

The Sun Witness

By Nurunnessa Choudhury

5 Long ago a young girl
Wearing a saffron-coloured saree
Walked gracefully
On her way -
She moved the square stone
From the white near-dead grass.
10 By the lightning speed
Of her black hand.
Silently, with her gaze,
She commanded the sun
To send its light
Down upon everything,
15 Even the white grass.

The sun accepted
her easy command
And came down with humility.
20

Days after
She passed beggars in the street,
And tucked in her silk saree
To avoid their stains.
25

Seeing this,
The sun hid behind the clouds,
And rain came,
Unexpectedly, like tears.