

Rain of Tears

Rajnandan Kumar
M.A. (English)

Earth's mouth was wide open and all stony-soil;
Not only living being, but away even parted soul,
From crop-less, endless, land, where no creature;
No hamlet far and near, nowhere.
Vertically the sun shone, and roamed high sun stroke.
Leafless trees, shadeless trees, rambled stifled atmosphere.
As the Calaharee desert in June is far better,
Than this land, a land worst than all sands.

In which a teenage-girl with her infant brother!
Harassing to and fro in the land far a drop of water,
Water for her five seasons old dying brother;
At last she took brother's mouth to her breasts.
And in tears, cursed, being unmarried; but even then-
She squeezed, Oh, squeezed! Alas! no milk materialized;
Nor even blood dripped out of her nipple tip.
For her fainted brother, only in the world her hope;

Laying senseless, in her lap,
His palpitations were only her hope,
Hope for her brother's life.
She squeezed her sweated frock but no drop for life.
Willing to spite into his mouth but no spite and eyes with-
Tears hardly appeared then steamed into dying vapour.
Now she took his nose to her ear,
And cried, for all hopes peter out into nothingness.

And cried, not with tears and sound;
But puffed throat and swelling vein.
And wept like broken drum, and then -
Her own thirst aped. But no way;
How to quench ? How her tongue could be drenched;
Then gave a filthy look at her corpse;
So, to suck dead brother's blood was the way out.
And she sucked, sucked and sucked, even sucked!

Until rain! Yes rain of tears appeared in her eyes.