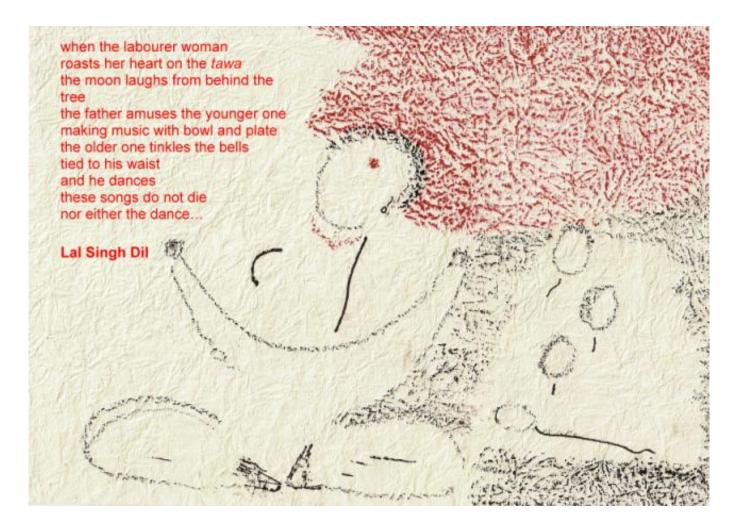
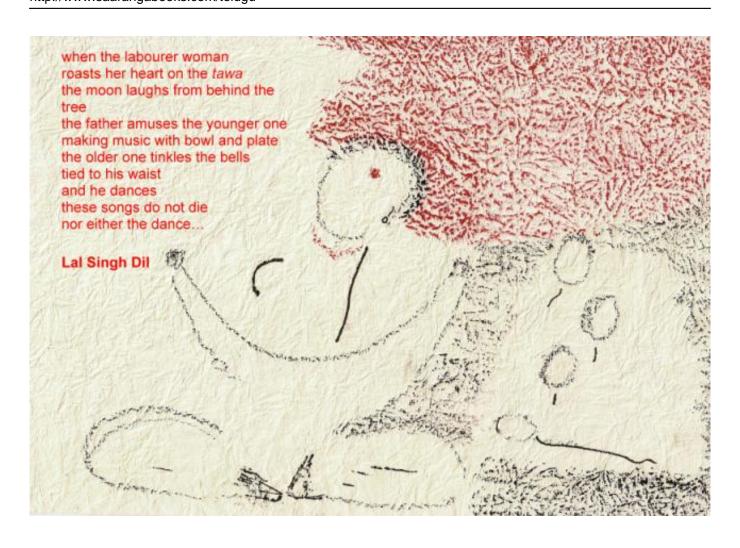
## ???? ????? ?????? ???? ???? ????!

**Tagged as :** ??????

Date: December 24, 2014





(????????????

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: Forlorn, I contemplate

a single thought:

that your oiled hair

would bring me salvation. - )



(????? ??? ?????? ??????? ????

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If the inhabitants of other planets

would learn of this

they would turn to stone

and never rise again

If animals were to

experience this

they would run to the forest

screaming in fear of humanity...)

## Caste

You love me, do you?

Even though you belong to another caste

But do you know our elders do not even cremate their dead at the same place?

## The shades of evening

The shades of evening

Are old once again

The pavements

Head for settlements

A lake walks

From an office

Thrown out of work

A lake is sucking

The thirst of water

Throwing off all wages

Someone is leaving

Someone comes wiping

On his dhoti

The blood of weak animals

On his goad

The shades of evening

Are old once again

Loaded with rebuke

The long caravan moves on

Along with the

Lengthening shadows of evening

-??????

## ?????

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