

THE RED OF HER SARI

Rati Agnihotri

*Merged with the red of the sun
All set to hide itself
from the imperious glares of its own being.*

*The black of her kohl
Merged with the smudgy corridors of a cloud laden sky
All set to break into thunder
watering the earth with its own illicit impulses.*

*The lock of her hair
Merged with the stubbornness of the winds that unlocked it
All set to break into a storm
jolting the earth out of its pre ordained ways.*

*The scent of her being
Merged with the entire cosmos
All set to include many more like her
who had been marginalised, belittled and wished away.*