

Sonnet of My Shadow



লেখকঃ

শিবশেখর রায়

যোগাযোগঃ

shibsekharroy@gmail.com



I was so lost in a mid-day dream,
 I heard my shadow scream!
 He was moving all right, while I was still;
 He was breathing all right – I could feel.
 Suddenly, he sat by me and held my hand,
 Like a sea wave whispers to the sand.
 He pleaded to me that he wants to be free!
 He cannot take all the grief in me.
 I asked – how could you know 'I'm sad'
 He said – shadow of my heart really bleeds so bad.
 He gave me a proposal to be the shadow of him;
 But, how could I fake me by a paint of gleam?
 I found a drop of tear on his shadowy eye;
 Who was crying then – was it I?