



ASTRONAUT

Oxygen, water and food
Everything to the body attached ,
With the womb made with the very hands of reasoning
Hither I came.
On your bosom just I stepped
Thrilled your barren uterus
At the touch of my feet-
I suppose.
Sprouted with aspiration
In the infant heart of Thretayuga
Slumbered I delightfully,
Seeing your mirrored image.
Again with the edge of obstinacy
I scoop out, today your hundred muscles
And take away them
Like the carcass of a game.
Remains a little in the food parcel
Provided by my mother
Ere the oxygen is exhausted,
Restless I 'm, I must get at her lap.
What if I go now?
Again I 'll come
On your immobile lap to play.
A lofty tower of civilisation



Here I'll build.
From your unyielding heart
I'll squeeze out
With delicate fingers of reasoning
Food, water and life.
Then I'm yours, you are mine.

My children will chat:
Is the legend true
That we came from earth?
Is it not more continuous
The lunarians went to the earth?
At the pronouncement
Why my scientific know-how
Winks the magic-eye?
What potentiary illuminates
This marvelous universe
With animate and inanimate creations?
I am its exalted symbol
And determination of my action
Knowledge and devotion.
It's time: the wireless signals,
Let me to the earth return.

Translated by
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