



Tears of Homage

Ah, that day! It came in stealth
With tidings of your sudden death.
Half – way through breakfast break
You declared the innings closed.
Like a wild boar hit by a bullet
I rushed along, I remember
Gasping for breath I fell at your feet –
A drooping flag clinging to its support – mast
When shall I raise my eyes and face the world?
When will this all -consuming fire dry up in my eyes?
You had walked through hellish fire
But kept your constant smile free from stains of tears!
Ah! When can I see in full
The glory of that blooming smile?
I do not know how many errors I have committed,
Willfully or otherwise,
In this strange journey through this world
This much I know, and always knew;
None such ever cast a shady spot
On the glowing circle of your crystal self.

Translated by

T.V. Madhavan Ayyappath