

AN ENIGMATIC EPISODE

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During my bed rest after delivery
He was only one or two months old
I felt my aura.
I felt him moving and fed him.

That early morning, nobody was there
My little one was sleeping.
I tried to get up, but I couldn't.
Moved my hands in vain.
Alas! I felt it moving
A transparent hand.
I was stunned at first.
I've never think of death then.
My hand which could see
Was lying dead in the bed
Moved and moved to make sure of my death.
Moved right to left and left to right.
I felt the movement
But I saw it lying still.
Called out my mom
But no one heard that faint voice.
Since I was sure of my demise
Tried to get up from the bed
But suddenly felt a hard pain
In my right ear.
I could not get up, prayed and stayed there

Closing my eyes.
Ready to accept whatever happens.

When I opened my eyes,
I saw the brightness of sun ever where
I could move my hands and legs.
Woke up and looked throughout my body
I could walk and run.
Alive!
Was it a my rebirth ? Who knows!

Inside this rigid walls
Now dwindling again and again
Don't know the reason for the pain
Don't like anyone to see me
Not facing anyone, not stepping out
Don't want to be a pretender
Staying here, within this rigid walls
A lot to do, but the pain is pulling from behind.
In the corner of this room I sit
Mind, free from all desires, responsibilities, ambitions
But thoughts going everything
And ease the scars of my past.
My journey through cold dull nights
And hot weary days
Meaning still to be found
Shadows murmuring - ' lies and lies everywhere '
Illusions orbiting around
Seeking the reality, but fettered
One day He will unchain me and take me with Him
To enjoy eternal bliss .