BIBHU PADHI

WHEN YOU TURN INTO THE EARTH

You have become the earth. Where shall I find you?

In the trees, the hills, the short grass under my feet?

Metaphors of blindness? All of them tell your story.

The earth speaks a language I don't understand,

acts out its new job holding surprises.

A certain numbness takes hold of my mind,

the blood, all across the mind. There is something

to be heard, something which is not enough for me.