

## Midnight Epistles

TUHIN SUVRA

1.

Now night is drizzling...your soggy locks dishevelled on my lips.

I suck the mud, the pains of your life.

My love!

Feel the bliss, the bliss of hard reality.

O my treasure!

Your eyes are oozing—tears, your beautiful tears—pour into my heart.

Expedite and weep.

Time never forgives the indolent.

I'm censured by the Almighty

Breaching the divine law to turn you painless ever since.

Mon Amie!

Send me off.

I'll come again as a light worm

And make you smiley forever...

2.

You had to prove

So you wore the mask of silence

To refuse me.

And I had to prove

That you love me.

So I'm measuring the depth of life,

Feel the immortality of love to you...