Haiku . Partha Sarkar

A grey matter of a human being!

But often says the sun

It is bright and dead.

I put forward my hand

To the dilapidated shadow

As it is a Good Samaritan and my neighbor.

It is better to think

Of the sun and plunge into it

To be born again.

My neighbor drinks wine

While another one asks for alms.

How naked the civilization is!