

### *Song of Elephanta forest*

The dawning birds over Subarnarekha river were rising to the summer sky. Our empty bodies lay in bed awake to innocence. No refrain of kiss, no rumble in flesh, no rattling silence anymore. Daybreak through the windowpane as the birds started calling drowning out our bare love. No hope, just a fog of fear, and a damp world of death. Then the riot of their cries streaked through the feathered sky to become our dreams again.