Wilderness House Literary Review 9/3

Sritama Biswas **Ripples Of Rain**

Rain came today, for a moment so torrent
From the burdened clouds of mournful grey.
And earth embraced those sheer drops;
That tapped hard against my window pane.
To lull a solitary heart too numb
To camouflage the sneaking tears...
Had flown the mind of mine to get set free
With the maddening melody of sodden ripples!