The sky is free, the fields limitless, and the sun merge them into one blaying whole. In the midst of this, man seems so trivial...
I found the world bathed in a wonderful radiance, with waves of beauty and joy swelling on every side.

The radiance pierced the folds of sadness and despondency which had accumulated over my heart, and flooded it with universal light.

Figure 16

Rabindra No 10
Mixed media: paper, pastel, postcard, ink, thread
my bag is empty today
I have given away
all that is to give.

If something comes in
return—
some love, some forgiveness
I shall take them with me
when I set sail in my boat
towards that silent festival
of the end.

Sresh Lekha #2
mixed media: paper,
photograph, thread, Tagore
drawing, ink, postcard
5"x5"
Nov. 2009, Darjeeling