

POEMS

Kadupul

Neither the Sun nor the moon
Interests the Night Queen, Kadupul
To bloom
During the odd-times
Its glory and grandeur shown
But nobody to view
At the dead of the night excepts the godly elements
Yet if time permits an insomniac
To have a rare stroll where it blooms
In tranquillity
Its beauty and majestic frame
Could be sometimes seen
Yet, at times when bitter darkness prevails and
silence reigns
To the brim
When the whole world retires to bed
With heavy slumber overwhelms
This beauty with rich fragrance

Blooms and blooms on twiggy edges displaying
In amazing sight covering the entire
precincts filling
With perfume in abundance
As a signal for the godly elements for
an invitation
The Gods from above
Their weight upon earth lighten
To collect the 'scent' to be offered to the
sacred 'Tooth Relic'
Sri Maha Bodhi and Stupa Swarnamali to
gain merits
Before the human-beings seen
The night-queen wither away unseen
After the 'pooja' performed by the pious gods
Amidst a momentary serene
Before the early rising-sun to the world-glimpse
- *Dharma Kaviraj*

