

A red hibiscus

(to Cristina Ataide)

In the dust of your catharsis
I offer the red hibiscus of my passion.
The long whirling lines of your dreams
cross the sacred space of silence.
I search for the black and white water body
at the foot of the mountain of stillness
deep inside the pink forest of atonement.
Birds fly up in the evening sky,
look for a foothold
in the empty cliffs
where words are only questions,
"who am I?", "who are you?"
"can you go beyond the persona,
embody the eternal truth?"

ananda surya, tiruvannamalai, india,

16th november 2020