

monsoon origami

~june~

a sticky hot Delhi summer drips
five-rupee-popsicles (bought on *udhaar* from the ice-cream-vala)
paint cold numb dumb tongues primary hues

~july~

this year,
like every year, the sun breaks
the sky's heart.

the clouds gossip spill the news we spell our rainy desires on blue lined notebook paper folds and
bends to our small childish wills soft hands sharp creases wet fingers blur hopes and dreams
black ink blooming rainbows

give your dreamboats to the river for safekeeping race them to the horizon watch them melt and
fall into the sunset all purple and scarlet sickly sweet jacaranda gulmohar nargis
litter the streets leave fading footsteps on gravel roads

~august~

petals preserved in textbook pages whiffs of her perfume
remind her heartbreak remind her wrath remind her love
too young to remember her;
the earth remembers you

until the next monsoon