

Across Glass Windows

by **Sutapa Chaudhuri** (April 2016)

Darkness has settled in,

diseased with death;

yet still the gaze backwards

across glass windows—

a glance stolen across time,

and a dark silhouette etched

in memory. The glass clear,

the eyes penetrating, attuned

to the slightest gesture

of togetherness.

The gaze mutual, playing

in a perfect symphony—

yet distanced by the impenetrable

chill of gathering frost.

Sutapa Chaudhuri has two poetry collections – *Broken Rhapsodies* and *Touching Nadir. My Lord, My Well-Beloved* is a collection of her translations of Rabindranath Tagore's songs.

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