

## Bijoyini Maya

### Hathor

Your honey coloured aura  
Travels back to early days of growing up...with aloe vera  
Pair of shark eyes injects sense  
Into an insensitive mind guarded by fence  
Memory tumbles down looking for you  
Why didn't vision find you in adolescence hue?  
And now, when here you are  
Every particle enflamed by care –  
Forests burnt down to the roots  
Will the flowing clock stay coot?  
Command glass fantasies to solidify!  
Hollow words still pretend to signify  
So throw! Throw your language at me covered in snow!