

YOUR NAME

By Pramila Khadun

I wrote your name on all the cherry leaves.

The great rains came and washed them away.

I cried like a child.

The next day when I went near the cherry tree,

I was surprised to see that

It had blossomed

And on each blossom,

Your name was written,

Not in black and white

But in scintillating colors

Of the rainbow.

Bio

Pramila Khadun is a poetess from the island of Mauritius. She holds a degree in Food Science from S.N.D.T Women's University, Pune, India and a Post Graduate Certificate in Education(P.G.C.E) from the Mauritius Institute of Education. She had been Head of Department of Food Studies Department at Modern College and part time lecturer at the Mauritius Institute

of Education. Her first poem, 'Open me the gates of a world different' appeared in S.N.D.T University magazine which won the best article prize.

She had three collections of poetry published and more are on the way. Recently her textbook 'Food and Nutrition Simplified' was launched by Lifi Publications at the Kolkata and Delhi Book Fair and her novel entitled 'When Love Speaks' will soon be under print.

Now she is comfortably retired and lives with her husband Raj and three children, Dr Rajnee, Priyumvada and son Kaviraj, an airline pilot. She spends time, reading, writing and travelling and life flows with the beautiful grace of love and peace.