

***AGHORI BY DHRUVA HARSH***

**Translated by Surabhi Bhattacharjee**

Thou  
Are the part of my heart?  
To be together, never to be apart  
My heart desires to go down  
Ribs with sensual bliss  
Our body drift  
And you cover my valley with bliss  
Touching the cord of my soul  
Your music takes me, earthly blanket of sleep  
Where two bodies releasing one breathe.  
Now  
Silence between us set me free  
A thousand words won't bring you back  
Nor thousand tears  
You are asleep and I have just leaned over  
At the ghat of Dashashwamedh  
To turn the page of your life  
As an Aghori.

1.Aghori\_\_ are ascetic saiva sadhus.They often dwell in charnel grounds,have been witnessed smearing cremation ashes on their bodies.who seek moksha from the cycle of reincarnation.This freedom is a realization of the self identity with the absolute.

2.Dashashwamedh ghat\_ is the main ghat in varanasi on the Ganges river.This is probably most spectacular ghat.Thousands of earthen lamps are immersed in the Gange water as a floating lamp which look awesome and seems a great religious ritual of the hindu

devotess. The literary meaning of dashashwamed ghat is the ghat (front river) of ten sacrificed horses.

***EPITAPH TO A LOVE***

I hear the music of world  
In the waves of your eyes  
I love your eyes  
When the love light lies,  
Lit with a passion of fire  
Love your lips with wild desire  
Like how the waves meet the shore  
Lay I back take me there  
Where time holds  
Heart beat against heart  
In their passionate fold  
Your glances seemed  
Drawing my soul

Where lyric of my song  
Written an epitaph on her eyes.

Note: Epitaph; a form of words written in memory of a person who has died.

***A VISION***

I sat before my glass  
a vision bare.

Shade of a shadow  
Wings of swift spent hours  
Dead mouths of many dreams  
faded fears float down  
lips were open - not a sound

the heart conceal secrets hiding me  
a face with wrinkles everywhere  
betraying me with their lies

See all past things pass  
Till the morning sun comes creeping  
through my window shade

My memory is cracking too I fear.

**CANVAS**

Love is a canvas  
A dream  
Beating pulse  
That resides  
Inside and outside of my being

Mystic moments that  
Attract other moments  
Touch of mine.  
I open my eyes  
The earth opens  
Drowning deep inside.

I'm the swan that swims through you  
You're the swan that swims through me

Silver streak of blue sky  
Shimmering with rippling glass  
Two stars collide in despair

I caught a reflection  
In touch with mine  
The moment I open my eyes  
The earth open  
But  
She disappears.

Note: In touch with mine means narcissism. The term originated from Greek mythology, where the young narcissus fell in love with his own image reflected in a pool of water

### **Bio**

**Dhruva Harsh is the Founder and Chief- Editor of " Shadow Circle (www.shadowcirclejournal.com)".And he is also co-founder and Chief-Managing-Editor of Asian Signature . ( www.asiansignature.com.)** He is currently enrolled under the **D.Phil.** program in English Literature comprising ‘The Mahabharata in the Contemporary Indian English Novel’**He is an independent Film maker and Playwright.** He started his career with writing, his first innovative play '**The Burning Instinct**' (2012) which eventually raised him to fame. It reveals a provocative discourse on arts depicting the life of an artist. Then he again earned success with his following two plays: ‘**Che**’ **A Romantic Revolutionary**’ (2013) and ‘**Cigarette and Shakespeare**’ (2014) with the former based on an International revolutionary **Ernesto Che' Guevara**, who is deprived of the acclaim that he deserves in India, while the later ‘**Cigarette and Shakespeare**’, displays the story of a scholar who is addicted to Shakespeare to such an extent as he is addicted to smoking. Now he is busy for his new play "**Hermaphrodite**". Dhruva is much into play writing and film making now a days and also, he has involved himself in the production of films. He claims of being a self-taught filmmaker. Currently, he has done with the **production of a movie ‘Honorable Mention**’ based on the short story from the collection of “Song Without End And Other Stories” by novelist and short story writer Neelum Saran Gour, it exhibits the conflict between fate and destiny that plays very crucial part in shaping a man. He has got published a poetry book "**Aye Zindegi To Ret To Nahi**" by **Authors press Delhi(2015)** which **thousand copies sold within a month.** For his Excellencies and transcendent hard work **he was awarded by Indira Gandhi National Tribal University, Amarkantak(M.P)** with the **Creative Achievement Award** in 2014.

### **Surabhi Bhattacharjee**

**She is founder & Editor-in-chief of Asian Signature. www.asiansignature.com.** And **co-founder and chief-managing-editor of "Shadow Circle :An International Journal of**

**contemporary Theatre". [www.shadowcirclejournal.com](http://www.shadowcirclejournal.com).** She is a Research scholar of English Literature ,emerging poet ,writer,essayist ,activist and translator. Her works maintain a focus on social issues ,linguistic identity and feminism.Her articles and poems have been profiled in several international newspaper and magazines.Her Research area is "South Asian Women Poets".She attends various poetry reading seminar all over India.Currently she is working upon translation of contemporary famous French poet Gabriel Arnou -Laueac 's Beyond Elsewhere and Hindi poet DhruvaHarsh's Aye Jingegi Tu Ret to Nahi. Apart from poetry she likes Nature and spirituality.