

WOMAN

Prof. Dr. Fatemeh Rajabi

Assistant Professor

Business school & Global Language centre

O. P. Jindal Global University,

Sonapat, Haryana 131001

There is no light.

There is no air.

She sits on the edge of the river.

The loneliness swimming about, man, she, lust, and God.

The purity of the naked soul.

Mother is picking sorrows.

Birth, virgin, and femineity, a cloudless sky, and some wet happiness.

Prosperity is nearby, amidst the lost and dead smiles.

Such intoxications light pours into the empty bowl of eyes'!

From up the light mountain, the Angel brings Darkness down to earth.

Everything is hidden beyond a tear.

There is a window in the wall of Time through which Woman's visage is visible.

There are things that I don't know.

She knows if she picks a noise she will die.

she flies up to the peak; she is full of wishes.

she can see her way in darkness; she is full of lights.

She is full of a nonstop dance's reflection in water.

How lonely does she feels inwardly!