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Autumnal Equinox

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On this day of autumnal equinox Rain-bearing clouds Range on the eastern hills, Bedecked with rainbow, Now bright, now faint. Darkness descend To the sun-beaten plains, Wind stops blowing, Birds fly to their nests, Eerie silence settles, The sky turns portentous. Cawing and cawing, A crow comes from east, As if flying away From imminent danger.

All on a sudden

Wind starts blowing,

Gathers speed in moments,

Sways the trees

And rattles the huts.

Lightning and thunder

Shake the Earth.

Rain pours down in torrents,

Streams and rivulets

Start running with giggle,

Uprooted trees float

On muddy waters

Swelling the river,

Breaching its banks,

Gushing to fields

Where planted paddy

Yet not turned green.

Struck with lightning

A tall palm tree

Burns like a torch

Held aloft

In the surrounding darkness.

Scarce does its light

Dispel the darkness

Invading the farmer's vision.