

## **THE ONE YOU KILLED**

O, dear, dear friends,  
How do I tell you that  
The one you have killed  
Is no none to me

He too like the wind,  
Like the sand of the Thar<sup>1</sup>  
Or like a dry leaf  
Had blundered in  
Where inhabits the border  
And prevails the rule  
Mine and yours

Do you know what that wind,  
Sand or dry leaf was ?

While carrying the corpse  
The windowed mother revealed  
The one you killed was  
Her only insane son