

Pure and Simple

'So you have been here before?'
I said, standing on the shore.
She gave my sleeve a sharp tug,
I thought she would hug,
For a moment—
She just bent
To pull up the hem of her *sari* a little bit,
Baring her small, well-shaped feet.
No, it could not be,
She being she—
Pure and simple—
No, it was impossible.

Md. Rezaul Haque