

## **With me**

this time again it happened

they cut me with knife

like water melon

cut in two, than again two

I am bleeding covered with my own juice

I thought

no problem

wind is there,

with sun with me

moon is there,

with banyan with me

The whole sky is with me

with a feather of birds

my juice dried up

from body

then heart

on the earth

I started decaying

earth worm was also there

where I fall

“ every one has to make his place

by cutting the hardness without teeth”

I did not thank the earthworm

as I knew

he IS the one with me.