Week commencing Monday 23rd September





Clouds

By Mirabai (a Hindu mystic and poet)

Clouds -

I watched as they ruptured,

ash black and pallid I saw mountainous clouds

split and spew rain

for two hours.

Everywhere water, plants and rainwater, a riot of green on the earth.

My lover's gone off

to some foreign country,

sopping wet at our doorway

I watch the clouds rupture.

Mira says, nothing can harm him. This passion has yet

to be slaked.



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IRABAI

CSTATIC POEMS



Versions by ROBERT BLY and JANE HIRSHFIELD

AFTERWORD BY JOHN STRATTON HAWLEY

Mirabai

About the poet

- Born in <u>Rajasthan</u> in India, in approximately 1498
- Died in Gujarat in India, in lacksquareapproximately 1546
- A Hindu mystic poet and ulletdevotee of Krishna, a Hindu deity (a god or divine being)
- Known for her disregard of • social and family conventions



About the poem

- How do you feel after reading it?
- Which lines or words resonated with you and why?
- What would you say the main theme of this poem is?

RT

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