

*Subodh Sarkar***For You, Sara Gilbert**

The sky suffered all toxins.

The earth drank up all sins.

Forest – a witness of all killings

Yet, Man has no exit to open.

Still, man is alive for man.

Away from his deadly weapons

I wouldn't worry if were we able

To love humans a little more.

Jealousy has ruined you and me

Greed leads to more greedy secretion.

Take away the land, encroach the soil.

The rice bowl is pierced into two.

The earth could have been more beautiful

If the weapon of power is taken away

If we could throw out all cursed missiles

Each house would have been heaven.

The lost world will be back

All you and I lost.

We don't want to lose the evaporated dew drops

We can cure all abandoned homes.

You are my mother, mother of all

You are the youngest sister, a healing herb.

You stay awake and rub all sobs

You never split a man from a man.

Two eyes of the world are awake

O my darling sister, a healing herb,

A universal nurse for all who ails us all.

You never split a man from a human.

[Translated from Bangla by Jaydeep Sarangi]

Subodh Sarkar is a Sahitya Akademi winning renowned Bengali poet, writer and editor of the *Bhashanagar*. **Jaydeep Sarangi** is a poet, academic and translator anchored in Kolkata.