

## Thinking Hopkins....

**Bijoyini Maya**  
West Bengal

Drenched in moonlight tonight  
Stars carry a conversation, jadeite  
Shiny pen, a golden realm  
Silvery glow of the sheet seam  
Flows above with white lotus  
A faint quaint heartthrob...us.  
Light in thy bottled water  
Darkness has just touched – alma mater.  
Delicate touchy window screen  
My soul has cuddled up in spleen.  
Serene air blows hair out  
The empty walls doubt  
Words burn like the incense burns  
Enriches life, churns –  
The Picture is complete, canvas filled.

