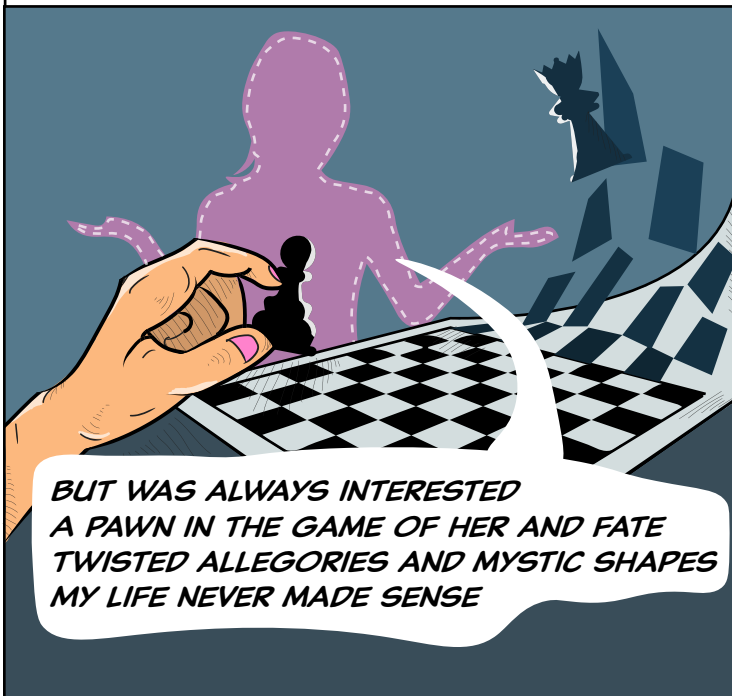
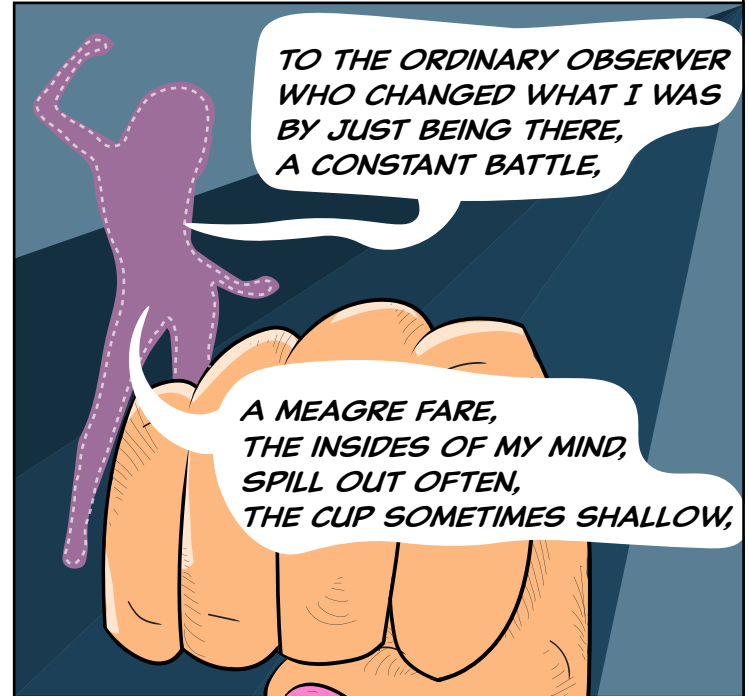


LONG LOST SECOND LOVES
AND A HALF-FINISHED CUP OF TEA,
A NOVEL YOU CARED ABOUT
AND INTERESTED IN ME

ALL IDEAS OF FATE
AND THE LOVELY LADY
LUCK AS WE SAY,
SHE NEVER WAS ON MY SIDE

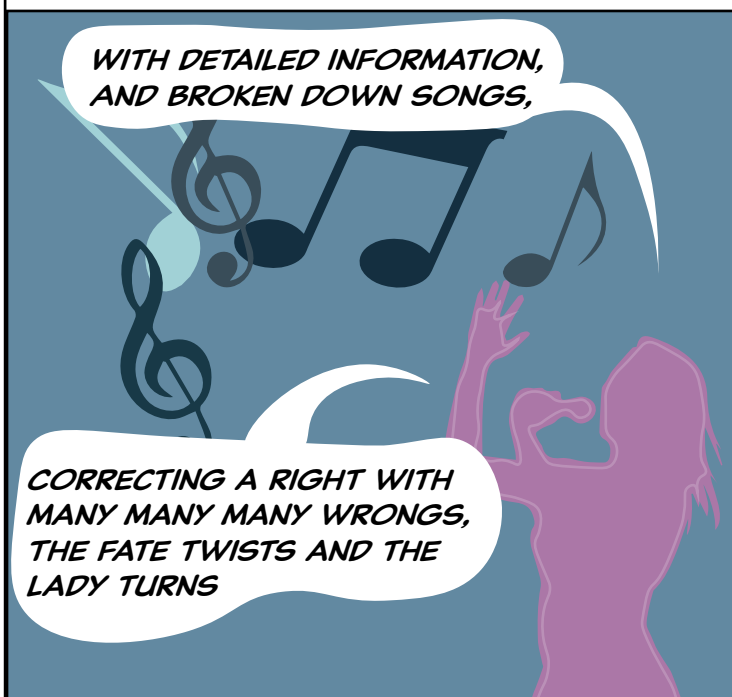


BUT WAS ALWAYS INTERESTED
A PAWN IN THE GAME OF HER AND FATE
TWISTED ALLEGORIES AND MYSTIC SHAPES
MY LIFE NEVER MADE SENSE



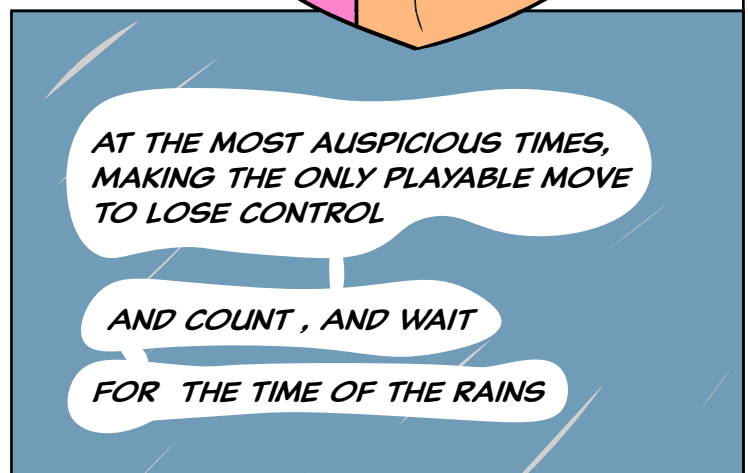
TO THE ORDINARY OBSERVER
WHO CHANGED WHAT I WAS
BY JUST BEING THERE,
A CONSTANT BATTLE,

A MEAGRE FARE,
THE INSIDES OF MY MIND,
SPILL OUT OFTEN,
THE CUP SOMETIMES SHALLOW,



WITH DETAILED INFORMATION,
AND BROKEN DOWN SONGS,

CORRECTING A RIGHT WITH
MANY MANY MANY WRONGS,
THE FATE TWISTS AND THE
LADY TURNS



AT THE MOST AUSPICIOUS TIMES,
MAKING THE ONLY PLAYABLE MOVE
TO LOSE CONTROL

AND COUNT , AND WAIT

FOR THE TIME OF THE RAINS

(S)HE

ILLUSTRATED BY
ROHIT SURATEKAR
BASED ON POEM BY
APARNA AGARWAL