THE WINDOW

Goutam Karmakar

PhD Research Scholar, Department of Humanities and Social Sciences, National Institute of Technology, Durgapur (NITD), India

A conversation between a son and his mother takes place where both are separated with a bar. The family is rootless for she is a helpless widow and sees through the window her son's shadow.

They are alone and dolefully depressed and bottled up with emotions suppressed. They can't even see each other fully and both are deprived of affection solely.

Through the window mother sees him sad and his pale face makes her completely mad.

They have to be detached after a while Don't cry mom, says the boy with a smile.

The window is too small for the entry of light and the darkness asks 'is everything all right'? They want to seat together for the last time but the window reminds him of his crime.

Before going to that place unseen and unknown the boy asked how much her sister has grown.

Take care of her unless she may fall prey

For her safety till his last breath he will pray.

From deep inside they are tardily dying Has the window even started crying? Time has come for her to be the father for he fails to fulfill his duty as a brother.

The window between them keeps them apart and they can't even feel the beat of their heart.

Jesus so many promises are there to keep but the window stands firm to make them weak

Against the window they can't fight but will get freedom at the end of the night for it knows when to tight the rope and the conversation ends with no hope.