

SEARCH

An encounter¹
Amidst the houses front to front!

Bent upon giving his life,
He forces me to fight
Night – long tussle
Stretches over half the next day

What joy could killing
A terrorist give,
When my son-like Bhanwar²
Died a martyr

From the search of the terrorist's purse
Were found
Some hundred – rupee notes,
Two letters in Urdu,
And an old black and white photo
Of senile father and sightless mother
One more coloured photo,
Perhaps of the beloved

Bhanwar's purse too
(Since it had to be sent to the martyr's home)
Contained those very things
Only instead of the beloved in the photo
Figured his wife
Along with two kids of tender age

And a letter, half written