



Clouds

By Mirabai (a Hindu mystic and poet)

Clouds -

I watched as they ruptured,
ash black and pallid I saw mountainous
clouds

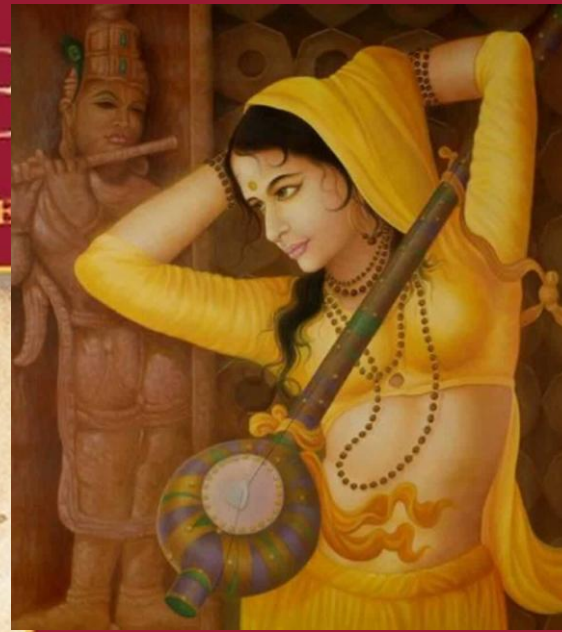
split and spew rain
for two hours.

Everywhere water, plants and rainwater,
a riot of green on the earth.

My lover's gone off
to some foreign country,
sopping wet at our doorway
I watch the clouds rupture.

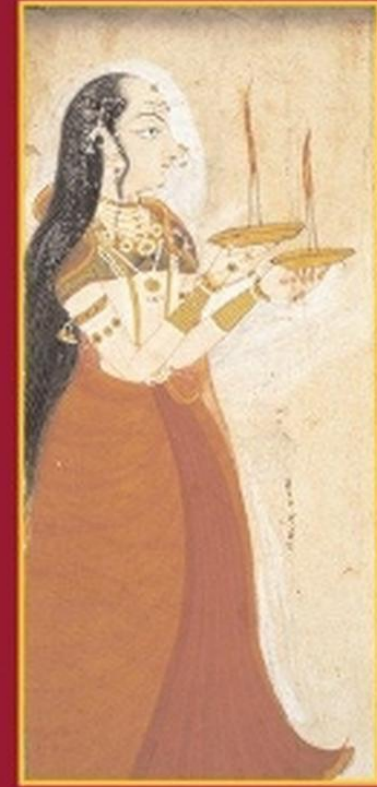
Mira says, nothing can harm him.

This passion has yet
to be slaked.



MIRABAI

STATIC POEMS



Versions by

ROBERT BLY

and

JANE HIRSHFIELD

AFTERWORD BY JOHN STRATTON HAWLEY

BLY

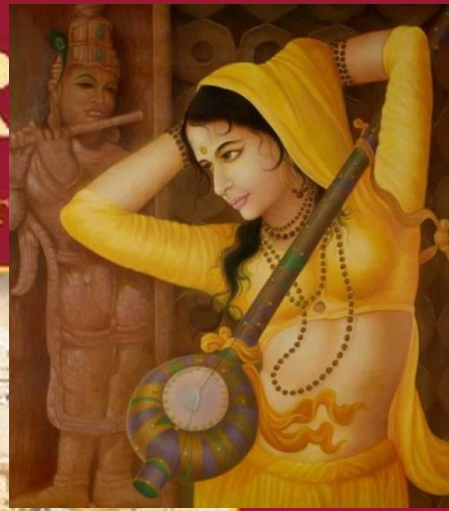
FIELD

TON HAWLEY

Mirabai

About the poet

- Born in Rajasthan in India, in approximately 1498
- Died in Gujarat in India, in approximately 1546
- A Hindu mystic poet and devotee of Krishna, a Hindu deity (a god or divine being)
- Known for her disregard of social and family conventions



About the poem

- How do you feel after reading it?
- Which lines or words resonated with you and why?
- What would you say the main theme of this poem is?