

# Night and Day

*by* Arun

## **Day**

The muezzin calls the faithful,  
his voice soaring over the rooftops,  
over the trees and the brooks,  
Drinking camels look up  
Restless horses are startled,  
And the palatial doors of the Sky  
are thrown open for the Sun.  
as Day breaks on the landscape of pain

## **And the Night**

The sky trembles  
and with a last gasp,  
Lightning violates the earth,  
with malice and pleasure,  
as the streams shudder and rivers roar  
emptying into a frightened ocean  
And Night falls on the waters of discontent

