

THE MONSOON RAIN

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How to cite Boro, Kanin. "The monsoon rain." *The Grove. Working Papers on English Studies*, vol. 31, 2024, e7839, <https://revistaselectronicas.ujaen.es/index.php/grove/article/view/7839>

The drizzle of the monsoon
And its cool breeze
Just swayed my mind
To the faraway place
Then filled me with daydreams
As if I love drenching myself alone.
Being carried away with fantasy
There's nothing around me
But the monsoon rain.
I felt blessed and excited
Standing on the fresh grassland
Just under the mighty sky showering endlessly;
The drops caressed me
Also embraced me tightly,
And it promised me bounty of love.
Then felt relax from my tiresome life
Can't you feel the same?
I asked a tiny little plant
It simply smiled me back
And pleaded me to dance with her.
The dust and heat-burn face of her
Rejuvenated by the monsoon rain,
Also the resonating sound of it
Suited my ears
And made me forget
The past agonies and sorrows.