

DANCERS



By: Afrida Musarrat Mamun (Prieta)

Tay, Tay, Tay
Tathay tathay
Step right step left
One two yay!

As one goes up in the air
And grows its fingers to flowers
The other rings its bells
And makes the art go fare.

On the agile stems
The coloured petals
Go rim jhim jhim
And shine like gems.

We imagine who made it?
We imagine how life would be in the past?
We imagine the glory of boishak
Tata thay thay will never ever quit.

Prieta's Comment:

Hi, this poem is about me and my best friend Lamisa. We are dance partners as well. The last stanza that I wrote about was about the songs that we danced to. When I said "We imagine who made it" that means that me and Lamisa danced to the song "kei banaylo re, hasunrajare baula" song from Habib. "We imagine how life was in the past" meaning "agei ki shudor din kataytam" song also from Habib. "We imagine the glory of boishak" meaning "dhinaka dhin nachei re elo boishak elo re". These are the songs that I and Lamisa have danced to in the past. Hope you like my poem and thank you very much.