

Commentary

**Varini Bansal**

## **The Nightfarers**

In the dark blue sky  
When all seems to be motionless and sleepy,  
There looms a faint light far far away,  
It glows, flickers, and does sway;  
Could it be a lantern from some cottage nearby?  
For, it's moving, not standing still.  
It might be a bulb winking from some mill.  
Suddenly the breeze begins to blow,  
Fetching the droning sounds of the spin of the windmill.  
The effect is so soothing, like the whistle of a guard on duty;  
Or it might be nomads raising a melody!  
It might just as well be some campers with their chanting,  
Going round a bonfire and dancing;  
Mingling with the bells around the cattle necks jingling,  
Jumbling with the starry sparks from the skies twinkling.  
Whatever, the night is also fun with the fireflies co-travelling.