The Peacock
THE PEACOCK

Kneel down to remove the stones. When the sharp beak descends to deep blood, the headgear of the dark blue goddess Saraswatī instantly covers the sundrops. In the copper eyes of the rowers, secret pollen gradually fills up with weapons. This peacock memory from the monsoon month’s dance before the festival of Jhulan can by its lack of action pick up the cloud-drum’s death. The quiet sun will sink behind the old rope. Beside the rowers’ heads, some extra-mnemonic axe is being removed; in the sharp beaks, anti-blood and non-solar solitude, blood coming up with all its roots.

Note: Jhulan: A festival celebrating the love of Radha and Krishna, occurring in Srāban, the second monsoon month (mid-July to mid-August). Jhulan means swing; the couple is depicted swinging together, pushed by the gopīs, the cowherd maidens.
Saraswati: the goddess of wisdom, is always depicted with white skin. Her dark blue color here associates her with both Krishna and the black-skinned Kālī, the goddess of death and destruction.