Sita's Fire

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Dissolve my body in the flame!

Sita screams. Before collapsing behind the wood smoke soaring upwards. The heat and the explosion of burning fat, a canon shooting fireflies to the sky. A typhoon of flame reddening the azure... Lips bitter. A million eyes tearing me apart screaming the curses of the gods. What sin have I committed? Strong ash-colored arms. Immoral desire. Wink of hated destiny. And spring cleverly teaches me to make love.

There is no more fear. Holy war is in vain. As is revolution. But why do I still hear a revolver shot in the ribs. A bitter trickle is released. Shattered I fall from the embrace of the rough man who’d achieved what he longed for. Deadly passion. Later when the eagles from the gulf flutter wildly clawing at the ghosts of soldiers, troops who’ve burnt god’s incarnation, scatter my soul in your pain, Dasamuka.

We reincarnate as a pair of dragons hunting the moon in the sky.

NOTES
At the end of the great epoch of Ramayana, after king Rama defeats the ten-faced demon king Dasamuka (Rahwana) and rescues his kidnapped wife Sita, his subjects welcome Rama’s return. However there is concern about whether Sita has been able to remain pure and faithful to Rama. Sita is put to the test of fire.