

HEY YOU, GO BRING

Hey you! Yes, you!
You, my master,
Go bring me
A *ragi* ball
The size of a hill
On a plate
Wide as the earth
And deep as the sea
Filled to the brim
With curry.
I'm starving.
I'll eat it all up
In three bites.

And then
I'll roll down like a mountain
I'll sleep like the earth
I'll sleep for many ages
I'll go on sleeping.

Even rocks melt
One day or another, they say,
Whatever melts
Will start to flow
One day or another.

Hey you!
Let me eat
Let me sleep
Until
Then
Until many ages pass.

Translated by H.S. Shiva Prakash and Christopher Merrill