

Poetry: An Anniversary Tribute to Annisul Huq  
(1952-2017)

## Muri-Makha -Pherey-Asha



Conversations end with half nibbled canapés,

Strewn all across the coffee tables

Signs of half hearted consumptions

In a space where food matters the least

And discourses the most

Of attempting expected, yet redundant discourses

Including grief and distress;

Somehow, condolences come in strangely familiar forms  
of...

Conveying what a man he was!

Or, things never being the same without him.

Worst is the 'this too shall pass' bit

When of course, time shrouds grief,

Delegitimizes desires,

Throttles thirst.

Only the stubborn strong knots of longing

Wait for the whiff, the blue and the canvas footwear

To dash through the door

Smashing obits and *ahareys*

Along with the curses of consolation

To indulge in a bowl of mochmocha-muri-chanachur  
mix.

He's here this minute.

Wiping his *muri-makha* hands in the pockets of his  
kurta.

I can see him; you can't.

*Rubana Huq is a poet and writer. She is also the  
Managing Director of Mohammadi Group.*