An elderly man firms himself on swampy edge of freshly planted paddy field to make his gene erect in the Darwinian world.

About ten years old lad banks on two oxen, alphabets on their nibble and writes the fate of Jumlis on the daytime sunlight.

With the hairless head plunging into Tila River a holy man endeavours to hold Danphe lek.

Heavily loaded mule train strides to feed Chotra children.

Note:

**Jumlis:** People living in Jumla, the remotest and underdeveloped part of Nepal

**Tila River:** Famous holy river that’s flowing on the southern boundary of the Khalanga valley of Jumla

**Danphe Lek:** One of the toughest steep ridge of hills that comes on the way to Rara lake

**Chotra:** The farthest village of the district where it’s very difficult to send any sorts of relief
Little Her

Lonely little guy
is faltering away
in hunt the quest.

A few roses which
befall on her lap
curved into cuff

that caresses her
yet to bloom sis.

-G.B. Ghimire