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**Bipul Banerjee**  
**India**

### **Buried**

Layer by layer they  
Piled hurts and traumas  
Pushing me deftly  
I am now buried in myself  
Deep down  
The surface is now  
Landscaped by masks of  
Fake exhilarations  
Irrigated by the salts of  
Tears bulging off  
Irritated sights.  
While you visit  
The site and move around  
Would you be patient enough  
To excavate deep and  
Reveal the real me  
Expose my murky shades  
To tantalizing bright sunlight  
That may dry the debris  
Blow off the cobwebs of  
Memoirs  
And instil life again  
To the fossils that have  
Been left to mercy of  
Time to decay ?