

Chhayankan (Visual Art)

The art of dying

Amir Maroof Khan, MD

Associate Professor, Community Medicine

Corresponding Author:

Dr Amir Maroof Khan Department of Community Medicine University College of Medical Sciences, Delhi, India email: khanamirmaroof at yahoo dot com

Received: 23-AUG-2017 Accepted: 31-OCT-2017 Published Online: 01-NOV-2017



Photo credit: Amir Maroof Khan

I am wandering through the woods where a thousand leaves beckon me.

Their murmuring is clamorous and compelling in the ripples of the evening breeze.

Cite this article as: Khan AM. The art of dying. RHiME. 2017;4:70-1.

www.rhime.in 70

They're hollowed out I'm saddened to see; yet, they resolutely flutter and stave off my melancholy.

Though broken, the leaves are full of zest; there are no words but I can hear what they say.

"Nameless events fissured us, but it's beautifying that we won't die on the ground.

Remaining, instead, forever one with mother nature, contributing to new lives that give meaning to our's."

If the art of receiving is the art of living; then the art of giving is the art of dying.

www.rhime.in 71