

H.W.
27.7.21

(1)

This is the real incident by the poet that when when he was child, one day in a steady rain night a deadly scorpion ~~had~~ has stung the poet's mother. She shouted out of ^{the} pain very loudly: Their ~~neighbours~~ neighbours came to their house with candles and lantern. First they search for the scorpion but they failed. To give the poet mother some console ~~or~~ they said the sins of your previous birth be ~~burned~~ burned away tonight. Some said May may your suffering decrease the

misfortune of your next birth. Some
said may the "sum of all evil balanced
in this ~~un~~ unreal world against
the sum of good ~~to~~ become diminished
~~dimin~~ diminished by your pain.