

# Poppy Hazarika's Poem

## **Blue Shirt**

A blue shirt  
Flapping in the wind  
I hold my breath–

The sun, crisp and hot  
Hidden in its folds  
Reminds me of last summer  
The musky smell  
Still clinging to it  
My hands can feel  
The softness of the fabric  
The warmth of the skin  
Against mine

**Dr. Poppy Hazarika** is working as an Assistant Professor in the Department of Physics, Duliajan College, Duliajan. Inspired mostly by people, her surroundings and her reaction to this environment, she sometimes attempts to write poetry in a very simple language.