

# The Night

**Boniface P. J.**

2005 Batch A, M.Phil. Bioinformatics

Waited for someone who is dear and near

Its' dark Its' midnight

Oh ! Its' raining

Still waited for the dear to come

I can hear the sound of raindrops

I can see the shining tiny pearls through the window

Like tears from my eyes

Like tears from my heart

Hearing a knock at the door

Ran to open the door

But there is no one

Still waited for the dear to come