


THE WILD PULSE OF CREATION

A woman with dark, curly hair is captured in a dynamic dance pose. She is wearing a vibrant red sari with a matching long-sleeved blouse. Her right arm is raised high, pointing upwards, while her left arm is extended outwards. Her legs are in a wide, expressive stance, and her torso is slightly arched. The background is a deep, dark blue or black, which makes the red of her sari stand out. The lighting is dramatic, highlighting the contours of her body and the folds of her fabric.

The mind is barren at times like nature in harsh summer days. Creativity seems to dry up and like birds in thirst longing for water from the heavens, I desperately search for ideas, look for inspiration, sometimes, even a divine intervention. And then, suddenly a storm begins to gather and ideas start to flow. Like the Baishakhi wind, my mind expands its inner depths, and suddenly, there is beauty in whatever I create and, in that moment, I get a taste of ecstasy.