

An oil painting of an old, dilapidated building facade. The painting shows a balcony with ornate railings and a doorway. The walls are textured and show signs of wear and tear. In the foreground, several pigeons are visible on the ground. The overall style is impressionistic with visible brushstrokes and a muted color palette.

Global Grey Ebooks

THE POST OFFICE

RABINDRANATH TAGORE

THE POST OFFICE

BY
RABINDRANATH TAGORE

TRANSLATED BY DEVABRATA MUKHERJEE

1914

The Post Office by Rabindranath Tagore.

This ebook edition was created and published by Global Grey

©Global Grey 2021



globalgreyebooks.com

Contents

Dramatis Personae

Act 1

Act 2

Physician. No need at all. Now be quiet all of you. Sleep is coming over him. I'll sit by his pillow; he's dropping into slumber. Blow out the oil-lamp. Only let the star-light stream in. Hush, he slumbers.

Madhav [*Addressing Gaffer*] What are you standing there for like a statue, folding your palms.—I am nervous.—Say, are they good omens? Why are they darkening the room? How will star-light help?

Gaffer. Silence, unbeliever.

[*Sudha enters*]

Sudha. Amal!

Physician. He's asleep.

Sudha. I have some flowers for him. Mayn't I give them into his own hand?

Physician. Yes, you may.

Sudha. When will he be awake?

Physician. Directly the King comes and calls him.

Sudha. Will you whisper a word for me in his ear?

Physician. What shall I say?

Sudha. Tell him Sudha has not forgotten him.

CURTAIN
