

Invitation

Dr Meenakshi Khar

Assistant Professor

National Council of Educational Research and Training

New Delhi

Passing by the lanes of a stormy life.

Suddenly, life becomes

a magical web

weave and weave

and feel satiated.

Outside, away from the web

lies the vast Ocean

the blue, raving surf;

throne of our creators;

Brahma, Vishnu and Mahesh*;

inviting, luring

Where is the strength?

Willingly and unwillingly

Man marches;

alone, shattered and dwarfed.

Sinner of sins

Unworthy of being

.....Living!

*Brahma, Vishnu and Mahesh; creator of the universe as mentioned in Hindu Mythology.

Living on the Margins of that Village

On the margins of that village

We sort of lived...

My mother and father

Two brothers...then little children

We had food at home
Old repaired clothes
Some tattered quilts to keep us warm.
Father, mother
Worked day and night
In sun and rain
Wintry days and nights
Where was I...
Not in school—never
Yes! I loved my brothers
Played games with them
But on the margins of that village
Once I stealth into the village
The center of that village
Amazing!
Children shooed me away
They called me...different, pariah...
Mother had no answer
Father was complacent
Brothers unaware!
So I realized
Living on the margins of that village...