

Kaanoon Andha Hai

Shobha Diwakar

Breaking news
Three hooligans riding high in a car
Broke the law
Perhaps they were drunk...
A policeman on duty
Halted them
There were arguments
The hooligans
Did they hail from the rich?
This insult they could not bear
Seething...they sped away
Then with a bang... they reversed
Dragging the man
A hundred and fifty yards away
Convinced they had avenged
They sped, sped and sped
Till caught
No conscience pricked
No remorse for the dead
The family bereaved....
Our youths are blessed
They are innocent

Their intention was not to kill
They are minors
They are under age
The juvenile court
Will consider their case
Taking a life is easy
You rape, you kill, you loot, you murder
No harm will come....
They are minors
They will be in juvenile custody
Yes, deeds are major, crimes hideous
But they are minors ...
They will be set free
Kaanoon Andha Hai
The law is blind

Husbands and Wives

Shobha Diwakar

God created them as couples
To live on earth as man and wife
But soon to their discomfort
Man woe...d the wife
The male of the species
Hung himself in power
The power of the woman
He delighted to overpower
His selfish ideals he thrust upon her
To rule and dominate
But suddenly the thread did break
One day it was too late
The tear ripped open
The gashes opened wide
No longer, one plus one made one
Between husband and wife
The merging of the two selves in one
Was but a slice of life
It happened not so long ago
The selfish male did pride
To lie in bed and rule the life
Of those who strived to bring
Order in their life

Its life and fate that plays a trick
On foolish mortals we
Who lack the will to buckle down?
Before the mighty he!