

Victim of Women

Ansulika Paul
Lecturer, Chhattisgarh

Woman who portrays women as weak
Mother who portrays daughters as sick
Genes that transmits from one to another
Words that fly from tongues scattered
Fear that cries from heart to heart
Craving that throws miles apart
Anxiety that blooms in limitless stride
Hatred churns deep down the pride
How will I love 'me' when I never saw you love 'you'?
She asks 'her' and I ask 'her'
Why is the chain getting tangled?
Why is love dwindled?
Yes, I have learnt to fight
A fight which I have already won
But I carry this insecurity deep inside
That I am a woman whom I have not known
Because you never knew 'you'
And the more you were stranger to 'you'
The more I grew stranger to 'me'
The more you hated yourself
The more I hated myself
But I will break the bonds now
I will fight no battle with the woman I am
And with the women around
For I love 'me' and I love 'you' with the love I found.