

Her Stature

Miss Puja
Masters in English
Tripura University



She was a daughter.
She is pure.
She gave heart.
She is a spouse.
She is a progenitor and
she is a pal.
She is a sister a survivor to the end.
To acknowledge her, we don't dare.
To question her anguish, we don't care.
Sponge her tears, they are unseen as air.
She laughs, suffer and works, bakes and clears.
When you fights to win She pulls you through
All this is She and what do we do?
Charge and establish chaos,
Serve stress and leave her feeling depressed..
Push her away and avoid her advice,
Tell her She is nothing without thinking twice.
She was spoiled tormented and ill-treated.
She was deprived.
Expressed her as nothing and would always be remembered just for delight.
She ingest her glory, put her feelings in isolation,
Does as you need in order for you to be free,
Forgets your ignorance and accepts your flaws,
But you certify her as Bitch, Hoe, Wench and Tramp.

She replies with pride and a complete loss of self.
You define her nothing.
I define her Powerful, Genius, Sensual, Smart, Caring, Strong,
Bestowing, Surviving and Easy-going.....
I define her WOMAN!

Man and Nature

Across every betrayal and misanthropes
Stinginess can't give serenity;
Selfdom can't solve problems unsolvable;
Loftiness must pay bulky in life;
Love alone makes living worthy on earth...
You can be crafty in life but not with God;
You cannot swindle Nature anytime;
You need an acute brain for good decisions;
Cause a crafted person takes care of his soul at first...
Nature is hardly ever wrong,
Nature is elegant,
Nature is gloomy,
Nature is agile,
But human nature,
Is to affirm at each other..
The human nature
Is to talk continuously...
The human nature
Is to annihilate...
When man and nature seems well-balanced
Nothing 're much to b molested,
There occurred a complete amity,
With all breeds existing as a progeny!!!