

A Prayer From the Womb (Poem)



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Why did you tear me off you,
When you knew I'd die without you?
I promised you peaceful sleep,
But you wouldn't hear me.
You were in the midst of planning your future.
I promised I wouldn't pull at your gown,
Nor test my vocal cords when I'm hungry.
But still you didn't let me be.
I promised I would behave when your friends visit,
And when you're on the phone or in the kitchen.
But you still threw me out of your system.
Why mama, why? Am I so unagreeable?
I don't keep it against you mama.
I know that now you know.

A corner in my soul

*There's a corner in my soul that I call my own,
That I turn to when I'm faced with hamlet's dilemma,
That signals when I'm at the crossroads,
That leads me by hand when I'm lost.*



There's a corner in my soul that's my very own,
That lifts me up when I'm down,
That rushes in solace when sorrow strikes,
That soaks up my tears when I need to cry.

There's this hidden corner in my soul,
That gives me breathing space when life sucks,
That gives me company when lonely,
That's always by my side rain or shine.

There's a corner in my soul that I call my own,
That introverts and lets me bask in glory,
That never robs me of those rare moments of joy.
That let me be me.