



## **POEMS**

**G. Deepika**

Assistant Professor of English,  
K.S. Rangasamy College of Arts and Science (Autonomous),  
Tiruchengode.

### **1. Our Mother**

The One  
Among the nine,  
with the great quality  
of giving lives,  
which produces humanity,  
so we call her-  
the mother, 'The Mother Earth'.

Her Great sons  
take much advantage,  
use and utilise the mother  
to the core,  
extracted all the essence  
and squeezed her  
leaving the junks.

All the five elements  
sole property of the mother  
sons have rights to use





but not to sell.  
Water business  
much like making money  
on mother's milk.

Mother suffers  
not the third person  
but her own son  
makes wounds-by  
digging holes and  
sucking the blood  
inch after inch.

Grabbing all  
her strength and fertility;  
For a woman  
hair adds beauty to her;  
Man cuts off  
all her green hair  
leaving her bald.

She is a real mother:  
besides all the torture  
by her own children  
Still she loves.  
It is mother's duty  
to correct her son





if he misbehaves.

She shakes-Earth quakes  
with the pain of the  
brutal murder done by  
her own sons.

She cries  
on seeing the atrocities  
which produces the huge waves.

Oh Great sons!  
You are exploiting  
both the mother and her daughters.  
We are her product,  
see me as your sister and  
don't treat like goods  
in the market.

"Our Mother" she is,  
she should be fertile forever,  
Don't make her sterile  
because of your desire.  
"Our Mother" she is,  
Our happiness lies in  
Her happiness.





## **2. “CRY OF A LOST HEART”**

She seems to be happy, hiding horrible memories  
Whom to tell, she failed to forget, still it never fades  
Heart hurt, bleeds due to broken bond with its buddy.

Her parents wish to perform as duty dances:  
Searching for a soul to depart their dear daughter.

She accepts but she pretends purely  
And prays for prolong postponement as  
She lost a lasting gift, meant for her mate.

## **3. “A PERSONAL MEMO”**

After passing  
Two decades and three years,  
I think- have gained MATURITY.

Identification of -  
New feeling and a different one





in my heart – SOLITUDE.

Already existing

I was ignorant

Having an idea – GOOD.

Possessing all

Kinds of relationship

in a world I 'm – ALONE.

Perfect Father

Providing all needs

Cares only for – MONEY.

Lovable Mother

Always thinking about family

Concentrates much on – SON.





Affectionate Brother  
Much like the father  
I share- MOM"S LOVE.

Caring Relatives  
Cousins and their family  
Ever worried about – WORK.

Beloved Friends  
Love to spend time  
But their thoughts on – CAREER.

And last,

Trustful lover  
Married recently to girl of his mother's choice  
Left me – SUFFERING.





Almost all

Kith and kin exist

But they lack – TIME.

I gained - MATURITY

To tell people - " 'M FINE"

A cliché to hide my agonies.

I gained - MATURITY

To tell lies, even to

The Lady, who begot me.

In SOLITUDE

Suffering and showing

"I AM HAPPY" - to the society.

For people-

I possess all. In truth





"Don't have anything".

Possess NOTHING

but only

AGONIES ALONE.

