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Dilemma over Snake

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He entered in our kitchen
from back-yard garden;
in which there were
mull-berry, sandalwood, almond, cardamom and jasmine
were planted.
Ya my parents were fond of gardening in those days.
I with my younger brother used to play there
but today this black, long, poisonous reptile
entered without permission in our kitchen,
my mother saw and shouted, pulled her children,
and left home on mercy of that venomous creature.
Two hours passed and it was dusk now
my father with his friend dared to enter in kitchen to see him.
He was sitting; his supple body was in action,
on being seen, he erected in anger with an offensive hood,
he was audible with his hiss-hiss.
Darkness was engrossing now,
villagers collected in huge,
Women brought coconut and bowls full of milk,
my brother and I was worried about only of our dinner,
someone from crowd shouted,
he is god offer him coconut and milk,
he would shower the blessings,
A young man shouted kill him,
he may be dangerous.
We, brothers were only worried about tonight's dinner.
"Mumma how would you prepare? We are hungry!"
Father called a gunman with three other robust men,
strong Lathis in hands.
Mumma intervene: do not kill him in my kitchen.
We may be cursed, even for next births.
Sceptic by nature father proceeded saying:
Poison should be ended; he is dangerous for our children.
Mumma argued, he belongs to Lord Vishnu and Lord Shiva,
we may be cursed, even for next births.
He would be liberated from this Yoni (birth),

might he be an human being in his next,
father pacified the counter-part,
we would give him a respectful cremation.
Saying this papa entered into kitchen with his fleet.
Mumma holding the head sat on the road,
her tears and shivering shook me and my emotions.
Why she was against the killing?
Why papa was so aggressive?
Which path should I choose?
I was in dilemma,
crowd was waiting the sound of gun.
Thank god, he left through a hole
and never seen again in my mamma's kitchen.
Her prayers were accepted.