



About Us: <http://www.the-criterion.com/about/>

Archive: <http://www.the-criterion.com/archive/>

Contact Us: <http://www.the-criterion.com/contact/>

Editorial Board: <http://www.the-criterion.com/editorial-board/>

Submission: <http://www.the-criterion.com/submission/>

FAQ: <http://www.the-criterion.com/fa/>



ISSN 2278-9529

Galaxy: International Multidisciplinary Research Journal
www.galaxyimrj.com

Laugh Not At Me

**Hilal Habib
J&K India.**

Laugh not at me oh slanderer
For I will knock thee down,
As mutineer not as stone-pelter,
Then thou might grasp my gown.

I neither plead thee nor kneel,
Nor thy gluttonous offers make me heal,

And I and My vale are at war with You,
Thou could wave us but not woo.

I have known thy frail courtesy,
Neither amusing nor even delirious,
How thy pledges even appeared as knitted fantasy,
And thy secular state as invariably infamous.

You cannot appease us with thy cunning solution,
Nor can you drive us out of oppression,
For thy policy is wittingly nefarious,
Making everything unjust and fruitless.

I ergo strongly foster my valorous voice,
My unsold blood and unbent choice,
That I persist on shaking thy gaudy sceptre,
Deseeding thy prospect as freedom fighter.