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Hear Me Out

Shana Banerji

You tormented me and I kept quiet,
You played with my feelings and I kept quiet,
You kept my sanity to an exhibition and I still kept quiet!

But how long
For how long can I be this strong,
Till when would you do me wrong?

Every step you lied,
I knew it but silently cried,
Never blaming you to hide.

For once would you have seen the glow of your love in my eyes,
Would you know the pain of deep and soaring cries,
But all I wished for was to be the apple of your eyes!

You say I lack clarity,
But you mostly lack humanity,
Bringing me back to square one of insanity.

You pulled my hair and banged me into the wall,
Still none heard my endless cries filled with people in an empty hall,
And every time I gathered my strength you became the reason of my fall.

Every scare you gave I glorified as jewels
Your hatred in me as love fuels,
But nothing to you mattered me being one of your many fools.

Its time I gave up now,
And break the holy sacred vow,
But still I would wait to go only if you allow...
Only if you allow...

Introduction to the Poet:

Shana Banerji is a 12th standard student pursuing Commerce with Mathematics at G.D. Goenka Public School, Lucknow which is C.B.S.E. affiliated. The subject explored in this poetry is basically the anguish faced by an individual during a phase of torture done on them by their beloved. It reflects the crab mentality of the patriarchal society that we live in and the blind eye turned by them on the victims of psychological and physical torture. As the poem concludes we can see a spark of revolt rising in the individual but that is dimmed by the love they have for their torturer and the fear of exclusion by the society on commencement of such a rebellious act.