A Clarion Call to the Concupiscence Coves

Dr. V. Sunitha
Asst Professor, English
Sreenivasa Institute of Technology and Management Sciences
Chittoor-517127.
Andhra Pradesh
India

I am a juvenile angel
Cognizant only of toys and fairytales
A world adorned by celestial beauty
An impeccable aura emanating glee and gaiety
A small hole in me
Has made horrendous devils
To pierce me with venomous tails
Has deity made a dreadful defect in begetting gals?
I loathe for being born a lass
Am I foredoomed to endure the virility of the licentious?
Am I born to be annihilated by sexual abuse?
My splendid milieu of reveries and fantasies is
Oblivious of the excruciating twinge of molestation.
Oh! Promiscuous male predators
Apprehend my unarticulated, agonizing ululation
Desist from debauchery
I am a tender bud and yet to blossom
Gazillions of colleens are bullied but their
Throes and woes are unheralded
Ratio of our gender is hitherto tapering off
My supplication is to shield the tiddly angels from sexual abuse.