Brain Drain

Prem Kumar
Canada

Iqbal was a noble son of Indian parents,
And finished with distinction an MCA.
‘Get settled now’, finally chimed Amma.
Said Iqbal: ‘First I must pay my filial debts’,
And off he went to America on a contract.

Soon a tall turbaned man met the parents
And prayed: May my daughter wed your son?
He dwelt on the girl’s beauty and merits.
They pleaded to await son’s imminent return;
At night they praised the Lord for long hours.

Soon after, Iqbal wrote from America:
‘I desperately needed the Green Card,
So I have married a divorcee, Monica.
I now await the coveted reward’!
At night the parents agonized for hours.

The priest at the funeral sobbed and said:
Noble Amma’s life was thrifty and hard,
On reading Iqbal’s laconic letter, she collapsed.
Dad languishes and son awaits the Green Card.
Such is fate of many a brilliant Indian lad!

Note: MCA and Amma stand for Master of Computer Applications and mother respectively.