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Brain Drain

Prem Kumar Canada

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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.