



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

Hypocrisy Thy Name is Man

Dr. Yagnesh Naranbhai Dhoriya
Assistant Professor
English Department
Tolani College of Arts & Science
Adipur-Kachchh 370205.

Frailty thy name was woman

Hypocrisy thy name is man

Hundreds of promises he makes

Thousands of them he breaks

Tour de force of a man is the faculty of his deceit

Oh look at this creature! How beautifully he journeys his feet

When asked about conscience and the spirit which dwells in him

He feels secure that he has enough virtues to hoard

Which in fact are the linking species to vacuum within

He values the virtues which are quite dear to the man

And forgets the ambrosial effect that satisfies the master plan

When would he understand the Supreme Truth?

That the life in hands of Almighty only does soothe

Oh, he embarks on the trails which are truly filthy

But only he finds in the end that his acts can never remain stealthy

How truly dear Dev Mamai had foreseen

The deceitful and the foolish will run the show is clearly seen

Chaste though he thinks of himself while acting regularly

Vicious are the outcomes of his deeds particularly

Frailty was truly the nature of Shakespeare's woman

Isn't hypocrisy the ornament of present man?

Man boasts of his gaudy and catchpenny importance

He doesn't know he's merely a nickel-and-dime in the world of penance

Every endeavor of a man is hypocrite where he but indulges in gasconade

Yet work he does is wrapped up in the lift of a vein.

About the Poem:

Shakespeare, about 400 years ago, aptly stated that frailty was the name of the woman. In my opinion he forgot to highlight the 'qualities' of a man. The present poem thus talks about the hypocritical nature of a man. If a woman is wayward and frail, a man is also to be viewed from this point of view where he doesn't really possess the virtues which he trumpets all the time.