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ISSN 2278-9529

Galaxy: International Multidisciplinary Research Journal
www.galaxyimrj.com

Where am I?

O. Alisha

Get away from me,
My betrayal children
no more love for you
you are seducing me
Where is my chastity?

Bones and ashes decorate me
sewage flows on my veins
My colour is fetching with darkness
your vanity blend in thy mother's torso
Where is my purity?

Birth control
My mother cloud is dead
No Rest in Peace
My ground father is poisoned

Am I living?
Answer me, my dear sweet betrayers
Blissful pain of your gift with
Garbage, foams, plastics, tyres...
Your waste wasted me.

Once said,

Water Water, Everywhere

But not now my poor murderers

I am becoming mirage,

Where am I?

You abandoned children

I am not thy mother,

I am going...

I am going...

I am going...

No brotherhood without motherhood

Enmity toddler, will

sprout in your blood.

No Ganges

No Thames

No Nile

All my sisters will go soon.

No more peace in thy lap

Better an atom bomb will give amity

Not me, thy betrayers

I am going...

I am going...

I am going...

Biographical Note:

Miss. O. Alisha, working as Assistant Professor of English in Thassim Beevi Abdul Kader College for women, Kilakarai, Ramanathapuram, Tamilnadu has a passion for writing poems. As an observer of the nature and the society, she is actively writing poems for the social cause.