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## Crystal Anniversary of a Caged Girl

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For fifteen years I am tolerating this torture How much one can endure ... why shall I endure?

My father didn't find anyone...
And I'm tied to a rotten rope...
a scavenger could have been a better one
to give me peace of life..

How I often thought the oven on which I work should burn me to death..

It doesn't happen...
I'm sad it doesn't happen.

Even if I try...
I see my kids' eyes
and halt.
Who will prepare for them
Milk and malt?

I know why women hang themselves ...
for such women who are the enemies of women...
Even if I die ..hang or burn...I will spare none ...
Not even you!!
You are not a human to me ...a statue,
Lifeless slave to your blood, timid, a dead bone...

My eyeliners, nail polish my younger days with my lovely mother and my dear father... have been reduced to mere ashes...

fifteen years ago
I entered a new house...



full of predatory rats and lizards eyes ... who declared they are the parasites, sulky and dreary,

under colours and roses
I discovered it well
It's instead a slaughter houseHere death remains alive
Here death cannot die.
Here death sips blood and ...
Iives deathless
until I die
bit by bit
On a floral pyre.