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Poetry



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For a Woman!



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Every time you helped me, I thought it's your weakness
Every time you smiled at me, I thought it's your covetousness
Every time you listened to me, I thought it's your obsession
Every time you came with me, I thought it's your avocation
Every time you walked with me, I thought it's your desideratum!
When I knew it was not you but me, who needed you most,
You had come to me with many forms, sister, mother, wife and
daughter...
You always helped me to grow, but why I saw you in all negatives,
As if you are borne to do this, and you are a bootlicker!
Every time whatever I said you did, I thought you are a sycophant,
But I forgot that you feel hungry, you need rest, you want sleep, you
want a life,
What I always theft from you, yet you tolerated and smiled, and said
nothing.
When you were on the roads, I was not with you, I abandoned you,
Because you once said you too need equal respect
And equal share in every aspect, I thought you are disruptive!
You were trembling with all agony...yet you were silent...
When today I understood you... you have been raped, you have been
murdered,
Even if you were with me, I had forgotten it...I did not able to stand
by you,
For gender justice, for equality, against Juvenile act of rapists, against
'Nithari murderers',

Why didn't I Hear you to help, to stand with you, to help you out, to
love and to safe you?

Because I was not a human, I was a selfish man; I did not understand
you,

I forgot that you were my mother, sister, girlfriend, wife and
daughter,

I did every mistake for my own cause and own selfishness, but I
justified,

All what you were wrong to have faith on me!
