

*VOICED BECOMES VOICELESS*

**Dr.Deepika Rani**

A girl of three  
Wants to catch flee  
Here the monster sees  
A good opportunity

He catches this bud  
And leaves her in blood  
Unable to break his grip  
With her withered face and hip

Her shouts were slow  
Gone her smiles and glow  
Unconscious there she lays  
Gathered mob here only prays

That monster may be found  
Lay him on the ground  
Let the mother culminate  
Whose lap is now desolate

None can pay this loss  
The entire limits male cross  
Let us all we fight  
Punish him on the same day or night.

**Bio**

Dr. Deepika Rani is an English teacher and a reviewer of an e-journal, The Expression. Her qualification is M.A, M.Ed, Ph.D (English). She has eleven research papers and seven poems and review of a book to her credit. Her areas of interest are Gender studies and Dalit literature and Indian English Writings.