

***HUMDRUM OF THAT GREEN VALLEY...!***

**By Maya Dev**

Humdrum of that green valley  
Retrieve sweet reminiscence  
that withered in inherited silence.  
The green of woods and blue of sky  
Creeps on the bank of virgin lake  
Where moon used to dance on its waves  
and the rustles of breeze sprinkles  
sandal woods fragrance on ether's flakes.

An embodiment of heaven reincarnated on earth  
Where every season embroidered with peace  
and fairy tales are scattered everywhere  
as petals of spring by cute butterflies.  
Now the freshness and lustre is abandoned  
and elegance is lost in the swirls of dungeon of time.  
The valley is preening to escape grave silence  
and its effervescent soul is prancing for a miracle  
to explore the bountiful and the beauty once lost.  
The peaks of Himalaya tapping for a Midas-touch,  
for the pristine promises seems to be hibernated  
in the demised valley to invade infinite questions.

The bridal stars shedding tears and falling as dew drops  
on the lotus of the Jhelum that flows mournfully

as if, stressed and swollen by the blood thirsty.  
And the ripples of powerless loneliness reflects  
its own mirage as curse in erstwhile nostalgia.  
Yet the dreams of green valley is evergreen  
and is unknown of the language of demarcation  
where trespassing the LOC is celebrated with gunshots.  
Though the flags that flutters with blood stain shivers  
Yet the tulips and daffodils bloom in the heavenly valley  
writing the fantasy of peace with fragrant ink  
and the untired wait for apocalypse continues..

***A POET'S PETITION.....!***

Whole being is sprouted  
with foliage of unwritten verses.  
In eloquence the vibration of the recitation is heard.  
Impregnated passion of the poet pursue  
for a benign aesthetic poetic indulgence.  
A poet is forlorn and weighed down by insatiable urge  
When unfinished poems trembling on the finger tips.  
A poet is euphoric and randomly writes  
as if doped the silhouette of classics  
to conquer hearts by indelible imprints.

On full moon nightsoften he inhales the mist of moon  
and listens to the whispers of stars and universe.

As a drunkard he gulps the ecstasy of ocean  
and sleep serenely on the canopy of sky in aloof.  
But a hidden heralded purpose flame  
his instinctive longing which is more than  
just to saturate mere literary thirst.  
The embedded vow of a poet refuses to succumb  
Until, he signs his petition with his soulful blood.  
For his blessed pen is a tool to voice and to escalate  
the quandary of humanity by resigning  
the reigning discrimination and injustice.  
For he is capable of assimilating the vintage of virtues.  
He is bestowed with sensitivity to gasp what his senses grasp  
so never miss the unseen woes that drips as pearls of tears.  
His ink never dries out of worshipping humanity and justice,  
nor he is satisfied of admiring beauty, love, joy and peace.  
For he is not only a poet but a destined warrior who fights  
the tyranny of terrorism and razor casteism and racism with pen.  
The soul of a poet is stirred whenever a woman's respect is robbed  
so his poetic prowess tries for a paradigm shift to regain her pride.

Before he wraps in his holy wrath  
Before any hand tears his loyal petition  
He assures to write and write until the judgement day comes.  
It is a poet's petition he meditated upon every moment.

***WOMB'S DOOMSDAY.....!***

A subtle journey from cells to embryo  
Naughty !cuddling of XY chromosomes  
A girl's gender is embossed magically  
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to bloom as a lily with soft scented skin.  
Slowly, she grows as an angel with golden wings.  
Her thrilled wings embrace the dawn of her life  
as her wings knows no boundary or fear  
for she is wrapped in butterfly's freedom.

Alas! she never saw the eagles hovering above  
as the predatory eyes never fail to spot the prey.  
For its greedy eyes and sharp beak are always ready  
to hijack her to the lonely cliff with accuracy.  
It never misses the first opportunity fall on its way  
to brutally tear the flesh brimming with modesty.  
With crooked talon it attacks with such lusty acuity  
her screams and defence fails to rescue her dignity.  
She is in blazing pain and her tenderness coarsens wholly.  
Her dawn bleeds to dusk and turned to a scary midnight  
and the ebony too failed to conceal her bareness.  
The night suddenly possessed with nightmares  
and her sleep is hanging on its noose as pangs.  
Life stares at her indifferently and she lay there fragile.

The bruised soul's muted pleas raises million queries in oblivion!

How long the perverts rampage her femininity as if their right?  
What if she was their daughter, sister, wife or mother?  
Would they be so insensitive to react as if no conscience?  
Why she is just an object for carnal pleasures and nothing else?  
Why cruel rapes, dowry harassment murders and suicides unending?  
Why peaceful breath and safe environment is prohibited to her?  
Why such media extravaganzas on her ruptured body and soul?

Who, how and when this nasty play can put a stop from being played in loops?  
Does she not deserve answers for these questions with solutions?  
Or shall the questions remain answerless as if destined?

Truth is, she shall never remain the symbol of patience  
When her immense tolerance was tested as delicate and let it bursts.  
Then the Goddess of destruction in her shall reincarnate as solution  
to reinforce her lost dignity, respect and feminine power  
for which she shall sacrifice her divine power of womb  
and mark the doomsday the world has never ever witnessed.

Bio:

She is an Economics graduate from Kerala .Married and presently at Hyderabad.  
Reading, writing, blogging, painting are my passionate hobbies. MaI have experienced  
poetry as a xanax to me and as cathartic.I feel poetry as a viaduct between everything in  
micro and macro levels. Some of my dalliance as on this pristine journey as literary  
embellishment are fragmented in the several anthologies like Anthesis, Indus Valley,  
Eternal, Change and Wings and the upcoming international anthology The Significant  
Anthology. Also have been awarded at DestinyPoets UK ( An International Community  
Of Poets) as ‘The Faith-Centred poet of 2014 (Highly commended ) in the ICOP: ROLL  
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