

Episteme: an online interdisciplinary, multidisciplinary & multi-cultural journal

Bharat College of Arts & Commerce, Badlapur, MMR, India

Volume 4, Issue 2

September 2015

THE FACELESS

By V. G. Nand

Failing to react, interact

Meaningfully

Preferring a nonchalant facade

To

Death

Destruction

Construction

Kidnapping

Rape

Murder

Scams

All heard and not heard

If at all.

There are feeble murmurings.

Carrying on with

The original sin repeatedly.

Exiting the World as insignificantly as

Entering into it.

Ineffectual nonentities.

Existing and non-existing simultaneously.

THE CHARMING POLITICAL CAULDRON

Shout and Shout and
Get shouted at,
Abuse and Abuse, then
Get abused.
Blame and Blame and
Then be blamed.
Make proposals and promises
Never bother much
Their realisation.
When term is over
Fight to get into it for another
Yet another and yet another
Term.
Your conscience is pricked
Show us the way Mr. Right Man !
Nonsense !
I'm in a hurry to get into myself.
Everybody can't make to it.
Failing to get into it
Will try some other option
A swim in the river of corruption
Is easily possible. And
Thanks, but presently 'No'
To your puritanical nonsense.

LIFE AROUND

OR

IF 'TIS SUNDAY

SUNDAY

ME thought

'Would go to Mumbai

To meet an old friend of mine

And thence

To a newly opened Mall.

Hay-an-hour at the ticket window

Then more than forty minutes' wait

On the platform –

To my moaning and grumbling

A commuter drew my attention

To the announcement

'Mega-block between 11.00 a.m. and 4.00 p.m.

No Trains on Fast Tracks

All Trains on Slow Track'

The clock showed 11.30 a.m.

Returned disappointed.

Went to the bazaar

Thought of buying

Roses for wife.

Said the flower girl

'It is Sunday Kaka

You'd get it only in the evening'.

Back home.

Thought of a delicious lunch-

Only to be told by better-half

'There isn't much today

You've to make do with
Some bread and Dal and
Potatoes boiled for a change'.
Washed down the grub served
With Dal and Water.
At four, went to the hospital local
To meet an ailing friend.
Finding the noise of some hammering
unbearable, above the ward, got irritated
On complaining was told
'Repairs.... possible only
On Sunday afternoons.Can't help.
If 'tis Sunday –
Don't think of going out of town –
Be prepared
To eat whatever served
Don't expect to get anything refreshing
Be ready
To put up with inconveniences –
Changed order of the day.

oiB:

Prof. V.G. Nand, M.A. (Eng.) P.G.D.T.E. (CIE) Hyderabad; ☎ 08652857704

Prof. V.G. Nand is a retired Principal and Professor of English having taught English language and literature at graduate and post-graduate levels. He has taught Communication skills and public speaking to college students as also to professionals doing C.A. course. He had conducted Public Speaking and Effective Communication Course for Fifteen Summers for the Rotaract [Main] Club of Dombivli in recognition of which he was awarded Late

AppaDatar Trophy for Best Social Worker of the town in 2001. He is a poet and translator with two publications to his credit namely TRIVIDHA in 2007 – a collection of poems in three languages, Marathi, Hindi, English and DHOOP KA SAAYA in 2012 – a collection of poems in Hindi. He has done a dozen of translations, seven of which have been published. ‘Relationships’ by N.F. Jain (English into English); some poems of Late Prof. and poet KeshavMeshram’s poems from Marathi into English appearing in Indian Literature Vol. XXIII No. 1 and 2 in 1980; two of his poems appeared in, ‘Poisoned Bread’ and ‘No Entry for the New Sun’ published by Orient Longmans in 1992 and Disha Publications in 1992 respectively, both edited by Arjun Dangle; ‘Toba Teksinh’ – Saadat Hassan Munto’s story from Hindi into Marathi for Tarun Bharat in 2005; SONBA a short novel by RamakantJadhav, from Marathi into English published by Aai Publications Dombivli, in 2000 and by Hope India Delhi, in 2006; ‘SONJATAK’ by RatanlalSanagra from Marathi into English published by Signet Publications in 2002 and Padma Binani’s A To Z Mahabharat from Hindi into English published by Binani Foundations in 2012.