

ASIFA

By Pramila Khadun

Asifa, our dear angel, though gone,
You will remain close to our heart.
And yet, what you went through
Before closing your innocent eyes
Stirred the oceans, shook the sky
And phenomenally gusty winds
Blew in the hearts of one and all.

Your soul is still standing tall
While tears are streaming down our cheeks.
Mount Kailash, the axis and nodal
Point of the world trembled
And Shiva's body was stiff with rage
Seeing the silence of women leaders.

And never had man descended so low
In deeds barbaric, actions violent and thoughts base.
And we pretend to live in times advanced?
Child molestation is rampant,
How long will we pretend?
How long will we be silent?
How long will we care for our own happiness only?

Wake up brothers and sisters.
March for Asifa.
Ask for justice.

Ask for action.

Ask for safety.

Ask for freedom of our daughters.

Bio

Pramila Khadun is a poetess from the island of Mauritius. She holds a degree in Food Science from S.N.D.T Women's University, Pune, India and a Post Graduate Certificate in Education(P.G.C.E) from the Mauritius Institute of Education. She had been Head of Department of Food Studies Department at Modern College and part time lecturer at the Mauritius Institute of Education. Her first poem, 'Open me the gates of a world different' appeared in S.N.D.T University magazine which won the best article prize.