

Children's Corner

Go Girl

By Soumi Samanta (KV Student)

The rhythm always begins,
I am always left alone,
Everywhere, every time people poking,
Slashing me for I am a girl.
I am Durga, I am photon,
Someone's mother, someone's wife,
Someone's sister, someone's daughter,
But I am always left alone,
Everywhere, every time people poking,
Burning me for I am a girl.
Do you remember?
Those black-shaded nights,
Those unpleasant shouts, those heart-
fluttering cries,
Yes those darkest hours going back to the
wall,
When some helpless daughters left their
debris behind,
If not, reminisce the little Nirbhaya,
And at that second 'abduction' like word was
lighted.
You fellow people when will you ponder
your catechism,
To those who have made me the issued-
question.
Ceaselessly the rhythm continues,
Again I am left alone
Everywhere, every time people violating,
Mocking me for I am a girl.

