

Poetry

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GANGRAPED

A teen-aged girl
 Gang raped,
 Now in hospital bed
 with a feminist activist
 With commercial outfits,
 To be in conversation
 For a prime-time-live-show
 on television.
 Sale the slots of commercials
 In the higher side of mercury level
 In the atmosphere,
 You can guarantee viewers
 To the prospective companies.
 You can hear the giggle of the girls
 In drawing rooms curtained by
 Dogs from abroad
 And native gunman with AK--47;
 Watching the show.
 Black print on paper
 And the blood stain in colour picture
 Become a collage in public imagination-
 Covered by only a thin air of shame
 And three dimensional fear
 The mute girl stands naked
 Somewhere near her heart's corner,
 She cannot perceive now;
 Who can help her in regaining composer?
 Logic or remorse for a crime she hasn't committed ever.

SEMINAR

Faces flash
 As in a painting
 Inspired by a collage,
 Some stern
 Some soft spoken,
 Some shy of their being
 point of attraction.
 Words change hand
 In mysterious observations,
 Ears seasoned in their function
 Claim they have heard it before
 in another occasion.
 Minds seek pleasure
 In a gambit
 They are capable of.
 The whole fuss is about
 One's capacity to challenge
 Others' intellectual endeavour.

