An Ode to Sushant | Renu Mal



An Ode to Sushant (Image courtesy Instagram)

Everyone is talking about Sushant Rajput today. Why is it that people gather and media gets hysterical when a tragedy happens.. The fact is that we all are so consumed by ourselves that we do not even lift our heads to notice a person sitting next to us.

Forget reaching out, we ignore people who do reach out to us too.

I had written a poem about forty years back, and that holds good even today.

Read and look around… You may be able to help another Sushant…

A man alive
Searches for a shoulder
To lean on
To cry, to rest,
To draw strength from
He begs for it

Cries for it
And in the end
Dies for it
In vain.
And then
There are
Not one
Not two
But four shoulders
Carrying him to his graveyard
And many more
Willing ones
Walking behind
The fools don't understand
If they had given him one
He wouldn't have died
He would be alive.

