

On Starvation and War Without Peace



Famine & War are Brothers Image: Tufts University

On Starvation

She is eighteen

An age to dance.

.. She knows not her age

Her face wrinkled with sunlight and dust
Once could have been pretty
Now in her tattered clothes,
With swollen belly lying on a street Begs in a broken bowl.
The remaining one rupee Snatched by a rogue
Tomorrow death may strike On an unknown street
Tomorrow death may strike in any street
Across the continents...
Millions will starve Millions will die
For want of food...
Only one question will be asked to them
By the prosperous "Go and search for work!"
Work?

Woman Near the River

Diverged distant dreams
Shattered dreams
Of life and beyond life
Deaths seemed to be easy on them
Dreams that are now non-existent. beneath the yellow sand of
the riverbank
Breaking sand, one could see ...
Fossilized bodies of frozen women
Bodies earlier drenched in red.

By men

Their men

Our men

Your men

My men.

War and No Peace

Do you want to know

Meaning of Peace?

Then

Read Kafka.

If you want to know

Of our powerlessness

Then

Read Camus.

If you want to know

About war

Just

Listen to

The music of

Ukrainian singers.

Rhythm of their instruments..

The songs are not melodies

They are shrieks .

Instruments measure

the noise of the wreck...

And when you really want to wail

Look at

Picture of

The Last Supper

Jesus will make you sob

He will make you cry...

Mandira Ghosh .