

THE DEFEATED – Sri Sri

And what shall their tired eyes see?

A scattered slovenly dream!

A shattered heavenly scheme!

And what shall their broken hearts feel?

Crush of an embracing gloom!

Press of an advancing doom!

And what shall their spent lives glean?

Whirlwinds of badness and madness!

Whirlpools of Death's final sadness!

Telugu Original: PARAJITULU(1935)

Not My India – *Moitrayee Das*

Why is it so difficult?

To be bold and fearless

In a world which is cruel and vicious

To speak against injustice

To seek fairness, equality and peace

To be aware of the governments games and tricks

To state the fact as it is.

To be an accomplice of the 'anti-nationals'

To question the government and be rational

To never ask questions those are critical and logical

To assume that your government can do no wrong

To ignore the witness and proof right next to you

Because the damn government is always pious and true

Dear citizens, it is time to open our eyes

To hear the truth and see the white lies

To know we are being fooled over and over again

By the government who is inconsiderate of our pain

To call a matter 'internal' because of your hypocritic stand

While ignoring the right and plight of the farmers in their very land

To be shaken by Rihannas one tweet

As your pseudo-patriotism and hyper-nationalism falls to the pit
To justify rape, abuse and violence to advocate your stand
Meanwhile jokes, cartoons and people are all banned
Mann ki Baat, Thali Bajao, 9 baje 9 minute
All these gimmicks have played with our wit
What about the Migrant Workers, sir?
The answers are hesitant, unclear and blur.
Ram Mandir is the only truth in their eyes
They don't care if the migrants, minorities and the humanity dies
There is a huge difference between 'friends' and 'Mitron'
The former stands by you and the latter against anybody who barely disagrees with him
By the time I finish writing this, I may have an FIR or a one-way ticket to Pakistan
The gates of the jail opened or rape-threats against me
But dear bhakts, do let me be and consider this as a plea
The facade of 'acche din' will end sooner than you know
However your undying 'bhaktism' may never end though
An official Tukde-Tukde gang member signing off for now
Hope to see you on the other side of logic, truth and
common-sense.
Taking a bow