



SAVE THE GIRL CHILDEXTENDED SUPPORT

By

Dr S A Rukhsana

A sweet, innocent little girl, at a tender age of three,
Becomes a victim but the wolves are roaming free.

Father, brother, uncle or neighbor,
In return of a teeny bit of chocolate, asks for a dirty favor.

Corporal punishments are in the legislature.
Child abuse penalty is ambiguous in nature.
The irony is that, the disease is neurological,
But the assault, leaves the child psychological.

This animal behavior defames humanity,
And questions, moral value existence & its vitality.
How do you expect the child to forgive?
When her mind, to forget cannot permit

When a president is known as one, throughout life,
Why is the title of an accused given the knife?
Its time to draw public & government attention,
And bring the culprits behind bars, into detention.

Lets put our hands together to save the girl child
Not only in the womb, but also in the wild.

If not this, then the Almighty is there,
To hear every unspoken word, see every unseen wound
And mend every unbearable pain.

Natures Gift of learning!

By

Samina Barodawalla

The rivers gushing forth, with all its energy and force.
Unheeded by boulders, gravels on the path,
Amazed at their speed and rush I inquire
About their hurry and scurry, their hustle , bustle,
Where to you need to reach, that you gush forth, like a tornado,
No time to chill, not a second to wait and watch,
Not even a minute you see, she gushingly said,
Have a long way, miles to go
To meet the sea my final abode, the waves
Embrace me and the coolness envelopes me,
Now its fun ,peace, all troubles and worries forgotten ,
Happy I am in this my final resting place,
Where I am embraced with open arms, you know my permanent home ,comfort cool huge and relaxing!

