AIR

Pameela Johnson
Assistant Professor
K.R's Sree Narayana College
Malappuram District, Kerala

Yes, once I lived unbuttoned.

Freely floated so lite and clear,

Of lily and rose fragrance I smell,

Refreshing thy body, mind and soul,

Pure and so cool like morning dew.

Inhale and exhale me of free of cost,

With opened windows he welcomed me,

I filled his rooms with freshness and chill.

But now I live a restricted life,

I got filled in cylinders

With a perspective for testing.

Of dust and smoke disgusting I smell,

Harmful I seem as threatening his life.

Polluted and killing like some poisonous gas,

With anxious eyes and mask they tread,

Shutting doors to prevent me get in.

As filled his room with illness and death.

Yes! Now the whisper of every is heard

Beware, beware! the air we breathe!

EARTH

Pameela Johnson
Assistant Professor
K.R's Sree Narayana College
Malappuram District, Kerala

I am no more the mother earth;

As you see me in full of gracious spirit and passion,

Who forgive all your folly and sin.

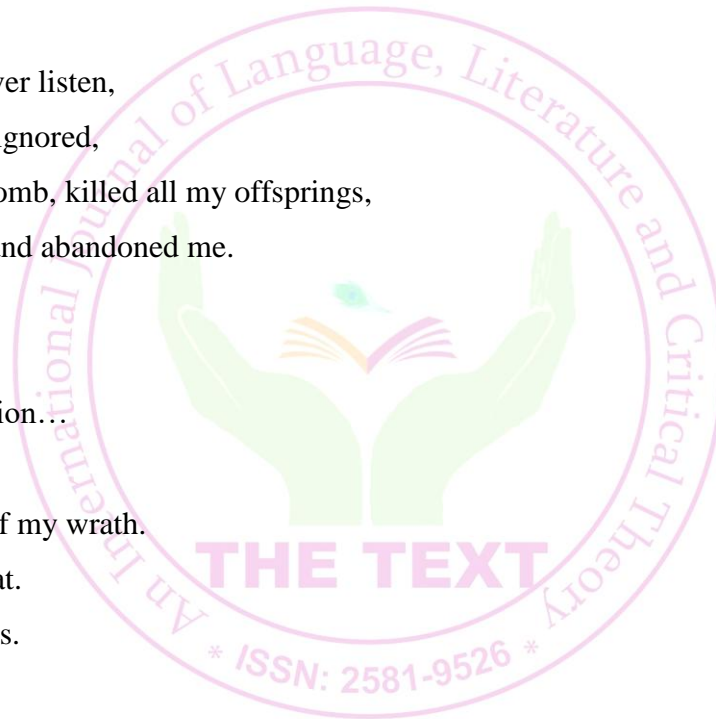And whom you find a source free of cost.

I moan- but you never listen,

I begged – but you ignored,

You emptied my womb, killed all my offsprings,

Looted my wealth and abandoned me.

And now,

It's time for retaliation…

You will burn out of my wrath.

I will dry your throat.

Dismantle your lives.

And hold your beat.

Once I was a ventriloquist's dummy,

You asserted agency, voice and identity.

Took advantage to the zenith.

Ah! Enough! Let me cut the thread;

Break your hands and chop your tongue.

And now,

It's time for retaliation…

RAIN

Pameela Johnson
Assistant Professor
K.R's Sree Narayana College
Malappuram District, Kerala

Whistling away the summer heat,

Drizzling in a rhythmic beat,

Showering out the love and joy,

It is- it is the rain!

Song of rain, a heal of wound,

Calming out the bemoaning world,

As heavenly Beethoven move,

Purging for the sinned earth.

''A thing of beauty,'' '' joy forever;''

The earth's eternal drink,

Dripping out from heaven's brink,

Maketh the earthly life bound.

Pameela Johnson