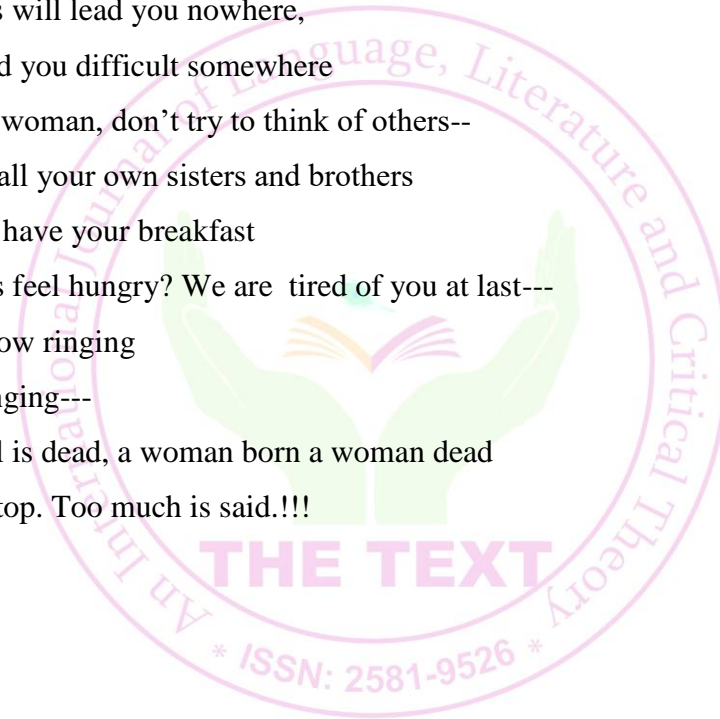


A Girl, A Woman

- Sutanuka Ghosh Roy

Oh My God! A girl is born---
XYZ and others are tossed and torn!
She'll wear this sweet pink frock
No, no looking so pretty it is indeed a shock!
Studies and degrees will lead you nowhere,
Men will surely find you difficult somewhere
Now that you are a woman, don't try to think of others--
Remember they're all your own sisters and brothers
Let others eat, then have your breakfast
Why do you always feel hungry? We are tired of you at last---
Evening bells are now ringing
It is time for her singing---
A girl is born, a girl is dead, a woman born a woman dead
Shout? Yell? Just stop. Too much is said.!!!



Sunday

- Sutanuka Ghosh Roy

Gloves, pads, wickets, bats from eight to one---

Today is a Sunday !

Dolls, bangles, ma's makeup box

Today is a Sunday !

Off to school, friends and more friends,

Teachers, homework ,buses, carpools,

Tuitions, golas, phuchkas, FM radio, weekend movies ---

Power-point presentations, deadlines, boss

Memos, minutes of the meeting,

Groceries, ironing boards, washing machines

Today is a Sunday !

Homework, curtains, dirty linens, cooking

Lunch, guests, forced smiles

Today is a Sunday !

