

## Silence

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Silence forever without the mark of existence  
in the Hustle bustle- others talk,  
She listens but not to respond  
Though encompassed with an insignificant voice  
She is Important for ALL domestic chores  
Struggling, perplexing in understanding his love or lust  
voice is dim - not only hers but her daughters' too  
Urban or rural her place is reserved the status quo.'  
Unanswering her dreams as murmurs, though they are concealed  
Her hope is effervescence - with the arrival of a savior-the hope.  
Not ready to beg for happiness as she is her own hindrance  
The unfulfilled dreams will burn the fire in her but not to live in despondency.  
The winner and loser as the same coin, she creates her own destiny with a hope of tomorrow  
Tomorrow may come to make her breathe with confidence  
This is a power of every woman to achieve in silence not for oneself but for ot**HERs**.

## Teacher or Torture

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Teacher becomes a torture  
When she steps down from her stature  
She is of all ages  
Many a time, she forgoes many badges  
Wife, daughter, sister and friend to become an 'acceptable' teacher,  
Unacknowledged – but creates Sanguine steps for students' future.  
Miscreants zero power her with memes and trolls  
Unheeding She scrolls.  
Determined to impart knowledge  
To translate her act as students' life-achieved mileage  
Teachers do not have gender as parents; salute them for our children's future,  
In their hands they equally nurture to understand that teacher never becomes torture.