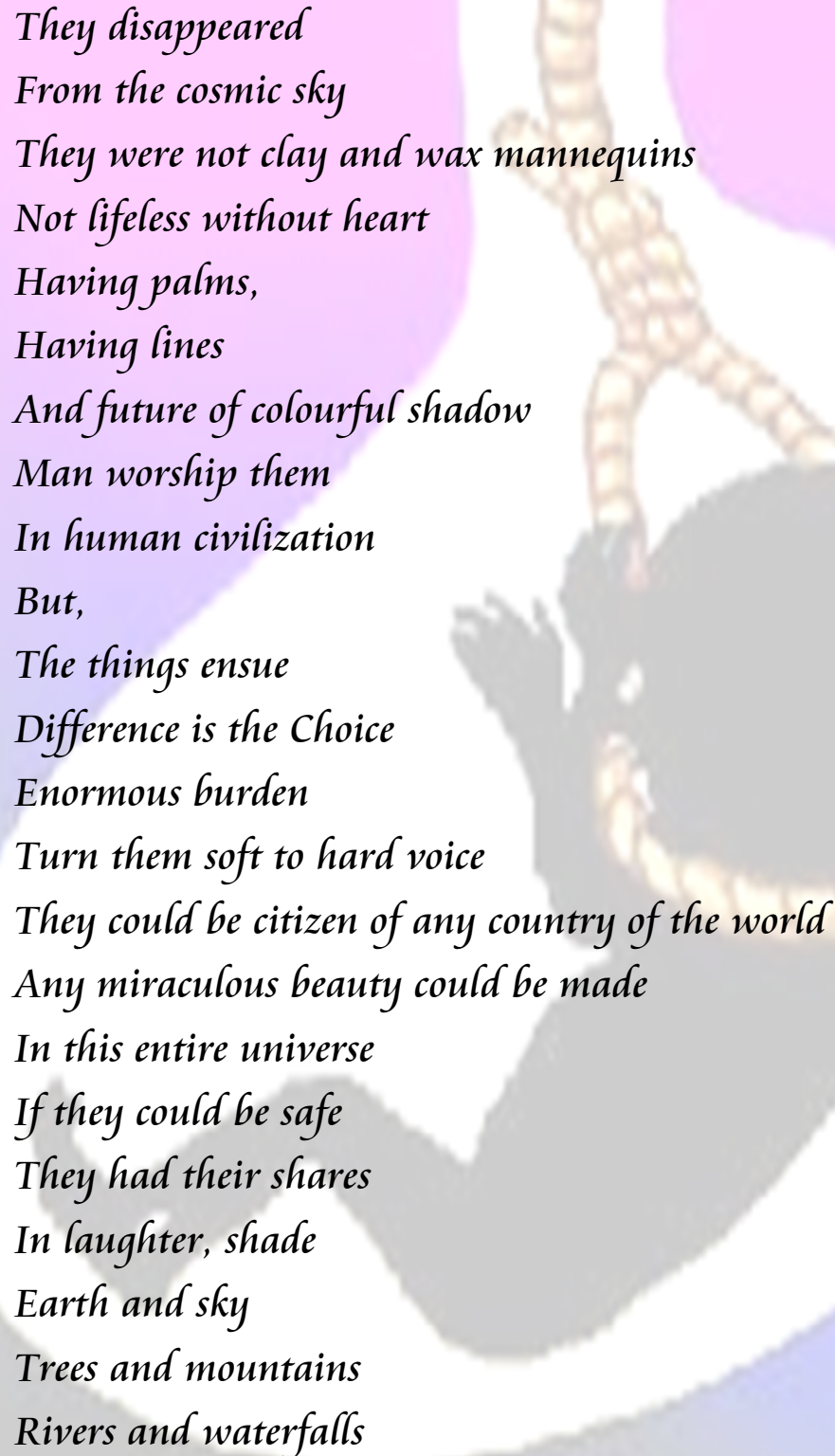



FOETICIDE

(Dedicated to all unborn mothers)



*They disappeared
From the cosmic sky
They were not clay and wax mannequins
Not lifeless without heart
Having palms,
Having lines
And future of colourful shadow
Man worship them
In human civilization
But,
The things ensue
Difference is the Choice
Enormous burden
Turn them soft to hard voice
They could be citizen of any country of the world
Any miraculous beauty could be made
In this entire universe
If they could be safe
They had their shares
In laughter, shade
Earth and sky
Trees and mountains
Rivers and waterfalls*



*And all natural wealth of thy
They didn't come herself
Man brought them in the womb
Cradles, toys
Courtyard, house walls
Half past midnight
Have essence of life
Laughing like a sin
In the sky
O! Dear
Future mothers
Moon will float
Sun will grow
U never would be seen in home
Never on the map of the globe*

Pratibha Chauhan
Additional District & Sessions Judge
Nalanda at Biharsharif