



Item Code:

957

Participant Code:

116

Wandering Mother's Soul

I'm in pain.

The pain in my veins makes me faint

Take away the dagger in my eyes.

I want to be out of this pain

I want to see the vibrant colors of world.

Listen,

I am in pain.

O'Lord,

Know the things happened to me;

My soul got sucked up

My heart beat lowered

Everytime,

The snow and spring and summer

Took my

Sweat and tear and blood...

My Sweat and tear and blood

Moistened the path....

Path of <sup>My</sup> Pathetic Life



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Split of the moment

A young blanket of

'The Seign of Relief'

Covered me up

Quickly, it vanished!

My Melancholy<sup>is</sup> keenly

Watching me - I think!

I'm in pain

The one who embraced empathy

Failed to serve it.

No one with a knighthood

Spoke for me

No one in the Castles

Stopped the Wars.

No rich cared the Poor

No nation is wide...

Wide enough to hold me...

Hold me... A feeble maid!

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Nurturing Love And Care  
And Sympathy And Motherhood  
Seems to be impossible to me.  
'Cause of the harsh realities,  
My heart, mind and soul got  
Frozen like an Iceberg.

Wherever.

Wherever you go,  
From North to South And  
From East to West,  
The Sky of dominance and  
The River of violence  
The Sanddunes of Wars  
Builds an ecosystem - CAN'T DENY THE REALITY

I'm in Pain!

I'm beaten up!

Harrassed And I thought many nights that

'I pay the debt of the nature in few moments'

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I'm in Pain

I'm beaten up

In the name of my children

In the name of my husband

In the name of my existence

The black hands And masked faces

Holding Red-hot Iron tubes

Suddenly fell into my shoulders.

It was a hell.

I burnt, I burnt with no drop of Sympathy.

I felt as if I'm in the hearth

My screams turned into the flames

Flames that could heaten up

The Unvanquished Universe.

I controlled,

I controlled myself.

Noone is as powerful as a women

Who is furious like a Wild beast

I controlled myself.

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I went quite regarding  
My children as my priority.

However,

I went mad,

My nerves got pulsed,

Whenever.

Whenever they say

"Tears her fate..."

Tears her fate!"

No one deserves tears.

No one.

In a world of materialistic possessions

And rejection to realistic images realities

Truth and Trust were denied.

Causing widespread fury and tension.

Lowering and Considering the

Living and crying Individuals

Is a fun for them.



61st Kerala State School Kalolsavam - Jan 03 To 07, 2023

Kozhikode

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Early years,  
When I was young,  
My lovely mother spelled some magics  
She chanted into my ears:  
"Dear child, sweetheart!  
Show great tenderness.  
Don't whine; but smile.  
You may be called as  
Naive And helpless and  
Sometimes you, yourself  
Stays in the tent of dismal  
Carry your 'self'  
Your children waits for you...  
Waits for your care  
Waits for a mother's wisdom that  
No man can offer!

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Whatever

Whatever they think

Whatever they say

Whatever

Hold your patience tightly to your chest

Tilt your shoulder towards the brightest stars

To shine and Glow and Grow to the top.

Never get defeat!"

O' Lord,

I'm in pain

I can't bear this pain

My hands shivering in tense

I can't listen my lovely mother

I can't accomplish her wish.

To

O' Lord,

Not a Millionaire

But a mother

I wish to be a mother

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Of High Intimacy  
With my toddlers  
I want them to be  
Literate

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