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Unmindful Death

Undesired death! You are a revealer
Oft, thou art a healer
For days you slyly spied
In haste shoved me to last ride
Moments of joy you stole
To gift grief to kins, beyond control.

Unjust death! Wasn't I wrapped in love
Nipped early, Why untold? How?
Shattered hearts wailing aloud
All my hues merge in shroud
No smile, no pain today I fake
Sorrow, unlived dreams, with me I take.

Unquestionable death! My soul sojourns with you
To a world untrodden, distant and new
Quietly I depart with you forever
A new beginning for all, however.

The Doyen

She is naïve
Spontaneously sweet
Even if you rave
Rarely would she tweet.
Loaded with love and care
twitched face is a rare
Summit of patience
Miffed, she'll spring with resilience.
A worthy confidant
Manages every truant
When dumped she renounces
Insulted she bounces.
But her fate always swings
From father to husband to son or kins
With clipped wings.
raped, slaughtered, Harassed
Sans love in obligation trapped
Killed bodily, choked tenderly
Abused emotionally, tormented lovingly
And SILENCED ...daily.
Every woman has grit of iron,
Grace to silently be a doyen.

