Poetry Series

Mallika Tripathi

- 4 poems -

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Mallika Tripathi (15 August)

Dr. Mallika Tripathi is a sensitive soul voicing the sound of humanity. Though nascent in the fraternity of writing she has scripted the verses of international repute. She is currently working as Associate Professor& Head, Department Of Humanities at FGIET, Raebareli. Her songs beautifully portray her heartfelt concern for the miseries of downtrodden. Even after being a Law graduate she turned to literature to quench her emotional and spiritual thirst. A poetess, an editor, a social worker and a mentor, she is a real epitome of beauty with brain.

Death

Oh, treacherous Death!
You can't be forgiven.
I curse you to be doomed forever
To vanquish my creator to the dust
For once she glitters with the golden hues
Now lying here in the rust

I hold you responsible
For thy sufferings
As I could see you envy her beaming
Silently you approached her soul
Taking her breath away, torturing and killing

Though I pleaded you a lot
To take me along wherever you want
But you deceived me
Defiled me
Ditched me to eternally haunt

Mallika Tripathi

Impossible

Impossible is a word
Making everything possible

It's a challenge
To prove your worth
To be an exemplary
To take an oath on the shore
To accept a complicated task
That was never accomplished before.

It's a commitment
To work harder
To pass sleepless nights
To stop enjoying the worldly pleasures
Unless you succeed in relieving the pressure

It's a kind of cynicism
Driving you mad
Working like lemmings you start hallucinating
Become a day dreamer,
Striving hard but resulting in a flicker.

It's a Desire
To be on the top
To prove the generations wrong
To create a niche in the world
To listen to the voice that was often unheard.

It's a Motivation
Inspiring you to reach to the heights
Where you succeed amidst darkness
While bringing the heavenly light

Mallika Tripathi

Possessed

I saw an apparition calling me
Signalling the mysterious tale
Walking towards me
Coming closer, talking, laughing, singing and crying
I got scared, tried to hide
But there was something appealing
That made me possessed.
I went closer to examine
If it was my imagination
Or the phantom exists
I attempted to touch the untouchable
Suddenly got surprised
Took a step back
As I could realize
It was my Mother who came to see me
To confirm if I slept calmly.
I wondered how I could visualize her
To be an incorporeal being,
Haunting my memories ever.

I walked, I talked
But suddenly I stopped
My mother left this inane world
Six years back
Leaving us mourning forever.
Then who was she standing in my front
Calling me for the last four months?

The moment got tensed,
The light dimmed,
The voice choked
Leaving my eyes horrifically closed.

The morning came with a naval thought
Enlightening me with self realization
My mother never went far
She might be feeling a bit under par
She lived eternally nearby
To console me when I cry,
In the form of birds,
In the form of water
In the form of prayer
That I daily offer
She was always close to me
Watching, protecting, healing my wounded soul
Fighting with other worldly spirits
To help me achieve my heavenly goals.

Mallika Tripathi

Seed

A seed was sown today
Its future is a secret yet
As it'll take another nine months
To be finally set

I hope for life
I hope for health
Longing to give all my wealth

The sacred seed is my strength
Giving my life a refreshing breath
I hope for Her
I hope for Him
Surrounded by a lightening beam

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