

Poetry Series

**parimala kamatar**  
**- poems -**

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## parimala kamatar(14/03/1987)

I am parimala, presently pursuing research at the dept. of Central University of Karnataka. I did my MA in English literature in Karnataka University Dharwad and from the same University. I I have three years' of teaching experience (one year in Karnatka State Women's University, Bijapur and two years in PG centre of Karnataka University of Dharwad. I love poetry. I write poems in my mother tongue - Kannada and in English.

# An/Other Woman

## AN-OTHER WOMAN

She craved  
For a fistful of love  
handful of care  
He was still.....  
Hard hearted  
did not agree rather  
was 'extremely emotional'

He was!  
Showered love care  
on his wife children  
Un like the woman he  
Slept with  
as long as  
his wife slept with him  
He only ran after that woman  
Begged her to love  
Melted her emotions  
Soothed her feelings  
Caressed cuddled

After long years  
She opened up to him  
with innocence elegance  
and expectations  
just to be loved and cared  
He made her  
A complete 'woman'  
But  
It was a consented rape  
he did intentionally  
manipulated  
and said;  
if both make it consented  
its sacred  
there is an abusive term  
for a woman

If she commits adultery  
what is the name for him? ? ?  
Knew she-  
when he licked her with lust  
Sucked her with desire  
Touched her ungentle  
Attacked like a tiger  
on a rabbit  
Cried she, he never cared  
Shivered she,  
He never even stared  
He was her only world  
She was just like  
An/other woman to him

Said he to depart with  
Smile and respect! ! !  
He was her soul  
And she was time being  
a bonus to him  
Cried she,  
lived like a corps  
Cursed him  
quarreled argued  
begged to be attached  
he did not.....  
did not care for madness  
even to her death  
he was on track

Throughout their long journey  
he was,  
indeed,  
a gentleman adorable  
caring kind sensitive  
but not to her!  
Still.....  
her eyes search for him  
Her ears waited to hear him

Her heart craved his hug  
She loved him sincerely

Craved for his true love care  
Love was not a bonus  
A unity of two souls  
a warm hopes of two hearts  
a dream  
for better career and future  
her dream tower is crushed  
she was opened to him completely  
thought he would not leave  
she proudly said once  
- you were unlike other men  
yes he was! !  
She was another to him  
She breathed last,  
His image on her mind  
His name on her mouth

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