

BURQA

Amitabh Vikram Dwivedi¹

Since she refused to her daily suppression,
That burqa couldn't witness her assassination.
She only demanded little light and books.
No sinful act actually she undertook.
They singled her out as there was no forgiveness.
And soon they got back to their sinking business.
They used their guns and shot her in daylight.
But things only happen what God decides.
She passed her exam against that death;
And proudly became a voice of other oppressed.
Like a shining star for every wandering bark.
She became a light for woman in the dark.
No veil can now hide her face divine.
Nor any burqa will ever shadow her shine.

¹ Amitabh Vikram Dwivedi, PhD, is Assistant Professor of Linguistics in the School of Languages & Literature at Shri Mata Vaishno Devi University, India. His research interests include language documentation, writing descriptive grammars, and the preservation of rare and endangered languages in South Asia. E-mail: amitabhvikram@yahoo.co.in and amitabh.vikram@smvdu.ac.in