

THE SONG OF FEAR

Why do you loathe me?
Why do you abhor me?
Why do you curse me?
Why do you suppose
That I did the wrong?
How do you infer
That I made the life difficult?

Is there any evidence
That it is because of me,
That people don't venture out
In the middle of the night?

Do you believe
That it is because of me,
That the kids are scared
Of vampires and ghosts?

How do you surmise
That it is because of me,
That the lovers are helpless
To have a rendezvous?

Are you really convinced
That it is because of me,
That cold war is brewing
Among the neighbouring nations?

How can I prove my innocence?

Don't you feel
That the governments
Would have forgotten people's cause
If I don't haunt them?

Don't you think
That the communities
Wouldn't have stopped fighting
But for me?

Don't you accept

That the people
Don't bother about their lives
If I am not part of theirs?

Don't you understand
That the youth dishonour
Their parents and teachers
If I am not there?

Don't you agree
That the couples
Cheat on their partners
If I don't exist?

Even then-
If you still feel,
That I am guilty...
Here I go!"

Then-
In the very next moment,
The whole world
Cried in one voice,
"Don't Go 'Fear'!
Please Don't Go!"

- ***B. Maria Kumar***
(India)