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WATER AND LIFE

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WATER AND LIFE

This year again dried and arid.
Are the wells, lakes, ponds,
tanks and rivers .

Monsoon arrives and
the farmers see the clouds slowly gather,
Commotion of thoughts with doubts
in their minds hover.

With dry lips quenching for thirst
Their hearts shiver and quiver.

Farmers waiting patiently for rains to shower.
Farmers and their farms depend on rains and rely.
Lot of dreams in their numb eyes lie.
At least this year, the monsoon rains will favour.
They hope to see their dry farms grow greener.
This will help farmers compensate their losses and recover.

Unfortunately some farmers lost hope and committed suicides.
Maharashtra saw many losses and suicides with open-eyed.
Farmers could not bear the burden of debt
Taken by them to buy seeds, fertilizers and pesticides.
Unheard remain their agonies and their sufferings hide.
Why do we boast of being progressive
in this age of technology world-wide ?
Who will understand their plight and be on their side?

Newly elected Government has
lot of schemes on papers.
Needs sincere implementations
to achieve goals further.
It's no use just showing dreams,
This cannot hide their agonies
And suppress the wailing farmers' painful screams.

Water, there is no life without you.
Bless us as rains as our lives are full of sufferings and pain.
Hope you will surely come to help us and rescue.
We will surely not waste as we know your value.
Your drops are like elixir which keeps our
body and soul clean, pure and alive.
Thanks to nature for giving this all free
without any strife.
Hopes aroused in farmers' hearts with positive wibes.
Rains do come and save our lives.



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To Cite the Article: Gurav, Mohini, "Water and Life". Poem, Literary Cognizance, 1-1 (2015): 05-06. Web.