

I, Kaziranga



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Rituparna Goswami Pande 24 March 2013 19104 views

I, Kaziranga
Shedding tears of blood
My children, the four legged
In men no longer trust.
God's blessed beings are they
Roaming the wilds
In search of prey and hay
Often trapped by wily men
Caught unawares
By a poaching hand
Left to die
With bleeding wounds
With their horns
Cut by forest goons
No where to run
No where to hide
Their haven encroached by thugs
Their skies taken over by two legged bugs
Feigned protection
I don't seek
I, Kaziranga
Will continue to bleed
If there is no messiah
Let my children not desire
Any solace from cruel fate
But march towards extinction and Heaven's gate.

Rituparna Goswami Pande

Journalist, writer

BY RITUPARNA GOSWAMI PANDE

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