

A Pariah Puppy

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I am a pariah puppy
Orphaned by mother and father
And deserted by brother and sister
I was looking for food, shelter, and clothing
Moving from one street to another
Scavenging one bin after another
In broad avenues and boulevards
Hit by urchins, snared by onlookers
Stone-pelted, wound stricken
Grief laden, bearing the agony of my lot
Hitchhiked by some roadside truck laden with food
Carried to some distant land
Crossing the streets, towns, states, countries
Wiping the memories of the landscape
Wearing off the old days
Day after day, year after year
Rolling with the sun and the moon
Beneath the naked earth
Passing through the panorama of life
With avid twinkling eyes watching each scene
What unfolds before my eyes with gusto
Eyes hoping for a dreamland
Where dreams may come true
Eyeing on others lot, eyes open
Then the truck stopped, and I jumped
And started meandering into the maze of the city
Suddenly caught by the dog catching authority
On the charge of not having any document, record, proof,
Anywhere, moving without a passport, boarding without a ticket
No acquaintances, no profile, no account, no work, no hope

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Landed into the prison
Now the eyes are bleary, meditate like Buddha
Distant now looks enchanting
Imagination cascading, thoughts percolating
I started musing on the human lot,
filling my days reading *Waiting for Godot*.

Voiced/voiceless

He attacks a country
A country is attacked by him

He has been attacking them
They are attacked by him

He is killing them
They are being killed by him

What difference is there
One is active, another passive
One oppressor, another oppressed