

# Partisanship

15th April  
2012

Fluctuating partisan,  
taking yet another side  
Life and livelihood takes sides too  
Like solitary black pebbles

collected one by one  
They have it all, they are all pervasive.  
Such abundance, yet such void  
Idling away, parroting hackneyed  
words incessantly

Any touch of pain? Not a trace  
Any struggle? Doesn't exist  
Any quest? None  
They are used to being served. Always

They are the followers of luxury,  
comfort and flamboyant philosophy.  
A monthly gift of a bouquet  
No, not a bunch of flowers

Just monthly instalments, a stack of cash.  
Conscience and emotions, stifled in a cage  
Appearance?  
Drenched in pleasure  
Disposition?

Enticing-pretentious  
Frowning faces, vile tongued  
A knowledge, poisoned  
Knits their language  
Individuality – muted  
To the public? Outwitted.

- Mamata Banerjee