Dear Mum

Vasanthi Vasudev

In Maths
I have not seen
A hundred
But good traits
I do have
A Hundred ...!

Theorems & riders,
Valencies & formulae,
I do not
Always remember;
But be it your birthday
Or your medicine,
I seldom fail
To remember.

I ache to see
The unshed tear
In your eye
And long to see
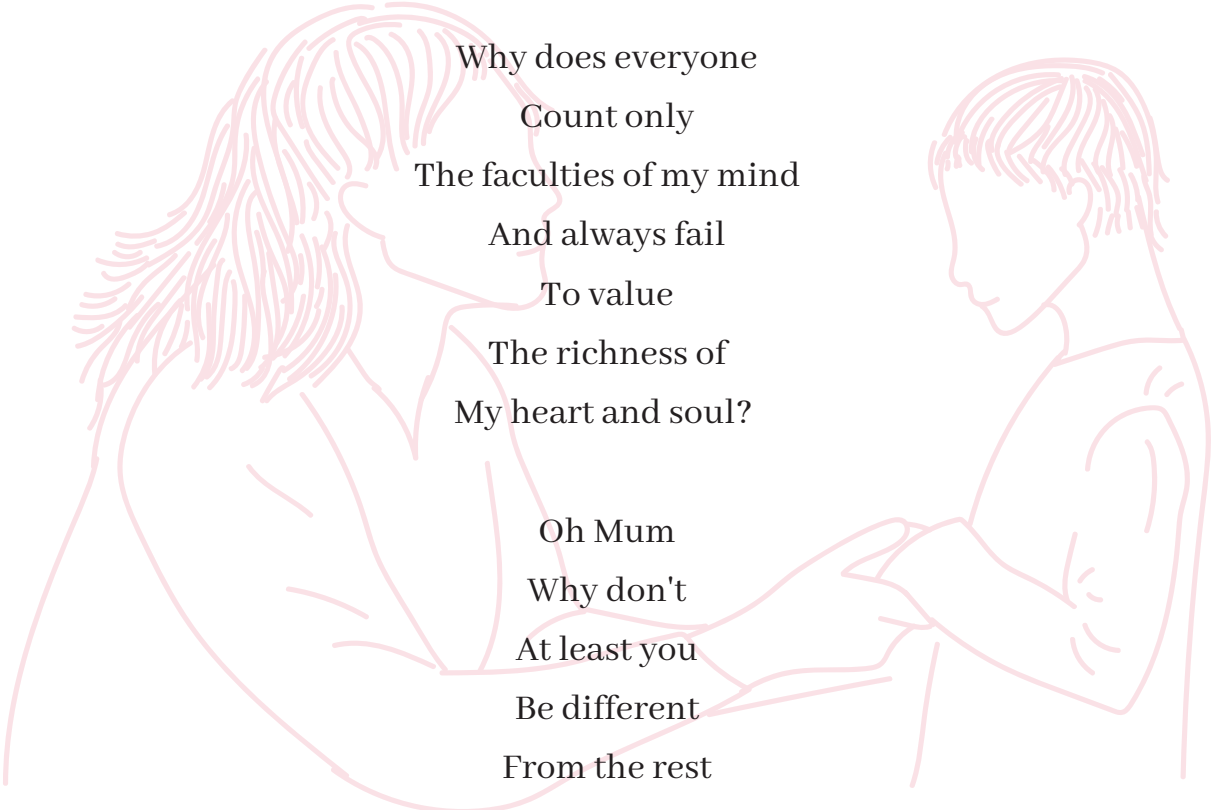Your gentle face
Light in a smile!

To give a rupee
To the old lady
By the road,
I never forget!
To give my seat
To the special child
By the window, I never
Have to be told !

I remember
All my friends
And all my teachers;
The ones
Who taught me
And the ones
Who never.

I also remember
The days
I waited in vain,
To be patted
For a good deed
I did to another.

Oh Mum!
Why does no one care
For me
Who cannot score
A centum
In Maths, Physics or
Chemistry ?

Why does no one

Count

The centuries

I do score

In love, compassion

Or willing sacrifice ?

Why does everyone

Count only

The faculties of my mind

And always fail

To value

The richness of

My heart and soul?

Oh Mum

Why don't

At least you

Be different

From the rest

And lift up your face

In pride

When you behold

Me

In your eye?

Verses

BY VASANTHI