



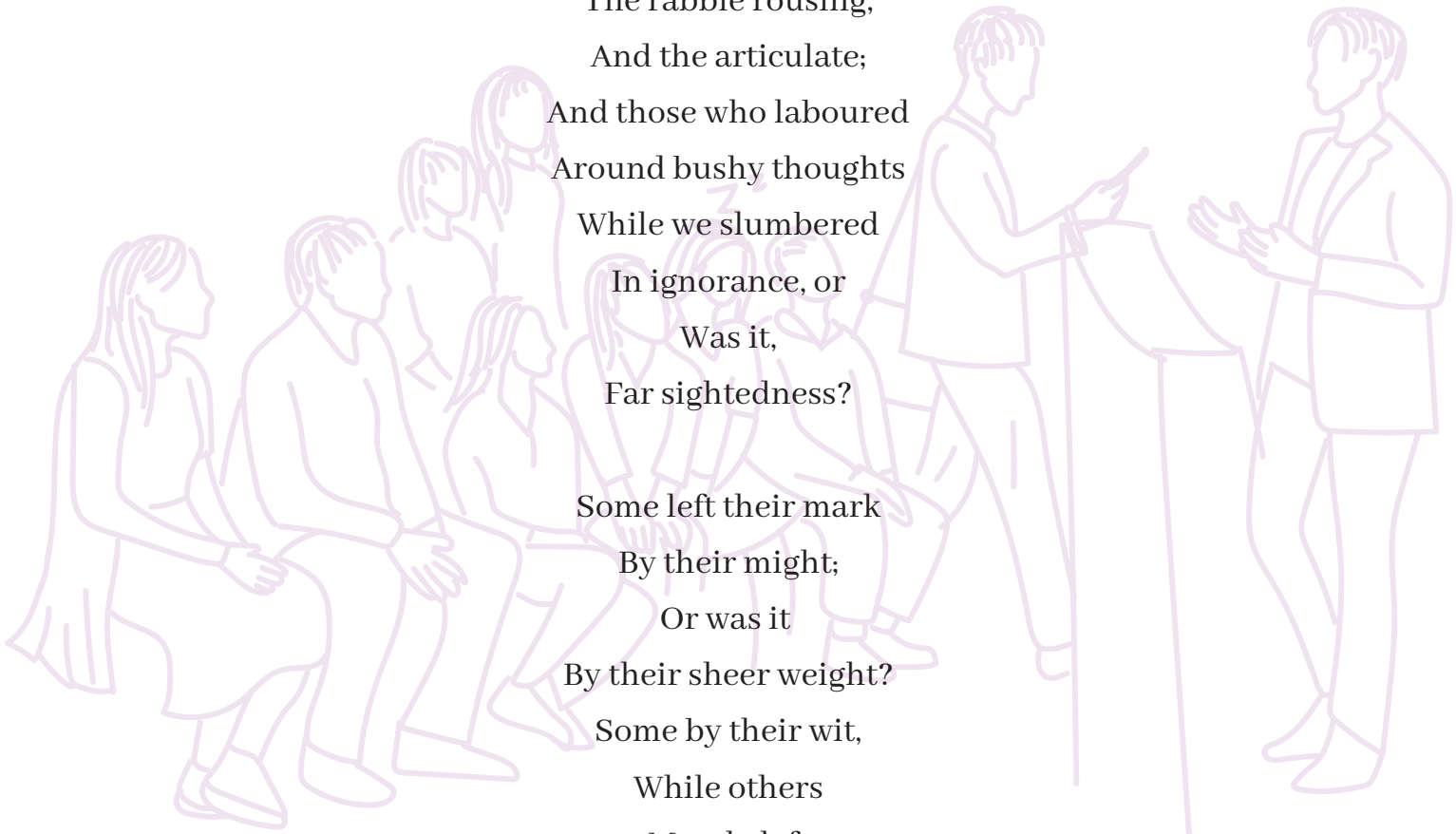
# The Conference


*Vasanthi Vasudev*

We all gathered  
To confer;  
On our roles?  
Or on our goals?  
Though  
Some came to flaunt  
The scepters of power  
That they did not wield!  
While  
Some were there  
To prove their worth  
Even when  
They knew not  
To whom!



We heard  
Speakers of sorts:  
The pedantic,  
The rabble rousing,  
And the articulate;  
And those who laboured  
Around bushy thoughts  
While we slumbered  
In ignorance, or  
Was it,  
Far sightedness?  
Some left their mark  
By their might;  
Or was it  
By their sheer weight?  
Some by their wit,  
While others  
Mutely left  
Like cattle  
Who in luck had fled  
Slaughter houses!





But we all  
Did meet  
And did confer  
And did leave  
A lot wiser  
At least ....  
On how not to do  
What not to say  
And why not to confer!

*Verses*  
BY VASANTHI