

Poem

Weeping of a Vagrant

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And I stand in the centre or middle
Sometimes in front...
Always longing for something
Yet goes disappointed
My needs are not written
My wants are not hidden
I swallow what I get
I sleep when I find emptied
I pray! I cry and ultimately
I beg
Not to Christ or Allah but
To you!
Comment on it! A business
Comment on it! A robbery
But truly it's just "Begging"
My palms are visible for your eyes
Still the tears behind my eyes are always invisible
To anyone in this world
I beg not for food but for mercy
I find it very rare among you
To anyone in this world
Be born with humanity more than humans

J. Evangelin Novrose holds an M.A. in English Literature. She is interested in Literary Theories, Criticism and Philosophy. She is a big fan of Paulo Coelho. She believes in Karma and is interested in drawing a parallel connection between the concepts of karma and principles in the Bible. She regularly blogs at <http://sumfeelingsrmeant2bhidden.blogspot.com/> and her quotes can be read at https://www.yourquote.in/maya_5diany