

ARTIVISM: ISSUE 01

RUNNER-UP

TRUTH OR TALES – ALICIA AZARIA

Aachi was young and full of hope,
But the papers talked of men who groped,.
never sent outside the house,
She lived and died like a mouse.

Amma was shy but full of dreams,
Yet her house nursed flames and screams,
The radio being the only way,
To know to bolt or to stay.

Then of course the Tele screens,
filled with cartoon and comedic scenes,
But thatha only watched the news,
Always cursing the country's dues,
The hierarchy and the petrol queues.

Then along came I, with my phone,
Filled with thoughts, but not my own,
Every reel and every tweet,
Filled with tears or stomping feet.

Yet as we consumed as one would please,
Never did we find, The whole truth or peace.