

ON THE STREET

P. Arul Nehru

M.A., M.Ed., M.Phil., Ph.D.
Assistant Professor of English
Department of Humanities and Science
CVR College of Engineering
Ibrahimpatnam (M), Telangana 501 510

No one knows, why do you roam alone?

Always on the street,

With long white black-beard,

And always a bag on your shoulder,

Don't you have a home to go?

Did they throw you out or you?

Without a name, but have a general name.

What is there inside the bag?

I cannot think you left your family but they.

Are you a beggar? You cannot be.

You never ask for money.

You feel hungry and thirsty not more than that.

Cannot you speak any words in any language?

Do you think we cannot understand you?

Everyone said you are mad.

But you know to cross the road properly,

And drink water then close the tap perfectly.

Even many don't do that.

If you cannot speak, what are you thinking always,

Whenever you are there alone sitting silently on the street?

Thinkers said they are mad,

No one in the world can be alone without thinking.

Are you a thinker?