

Dear Venu,

DATE 07.03.19

oh! Cinderella

oh! voter,
you are like Cassandra
gifted with the power
of prophecy and cursed
with your prophecies to turn false.

you carry the boulder
on your shoulder
each time over
to the top of the hill
only to see it
rolling down
to the bottom pit.
You are Sisyphus
blessed with Hobson's choice.

voter,
you, a faceless creature!
Remember,
you are the Cinderella
who breaks her shackles free.
But no prince ever comes
to your rescue;
you are destined to take
the world into your own hands.

(In lieu of an analytical piece on our
circumstances of democracy written for ^{your} ~~your~~ mag.)
(written on 25 September 2018)

with love,
Saibabaji.

Cellpage