

LANGUAGE IN INDIA

Strength for Today and Bright Hope for Tomorrow

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Managing Editor: M. S. Thirumalai, Ph.D.

Editors: B. Mallikarjun, Ph.D.

Sam Mohanlal, Ph.D.

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Creche Cry

P. Bala S Devi

devibala25@yahoo.com

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**They peered at me, looked and looked and looked
One touched my feet, one my cheek
Declared this and that
I blinked and searched for the familiar one.**

**Every movement up there
Made me wonder
Holy Mighty what are these.
I do prefer only that familiar one.**

**Now and then I was lifted high
I screamed with all my might
Laughter from here and there
My my...I wish I had the familiar one**

**Am not sure what to feel
Babble or giggle, I here noises above
Peculiar faces, all eyes or all noses
No fragrance of the familiar one.**

**Lost and confused I decided to sleep
Someone released a huge sigh
There there... you've come
Yours is waiting all along.**

**Long day my familiar one,
I wish I had never left you...too late
No way back, to your womb...
Please, please ...hold and let me rest in your love.**