

## **Samprikt Ghosh**

(Miranda House, University of Delhi)

### **Another Delhi**

Yet another side exists

Of this age old city of rulers, Which isn't a mode of aesthetic pleasure  
That the popular crowd wishes to captivate within the lenses of their cherished smartphones.

The way of life that isn't penetrated by automatically bestowed smiles and joys,

But impregnated only by the smoky air and hazy sunlight of the streets.

But this frame of life

Captures the little girl with dusty face and wet disheveled hair

And she wrings and twists them with the sole dupatta she had

possessed in months,

Chasing away the stubborn

droplets of water from the

nearby Nala where she just bathed.

This portrait of life Captivates the mother

Who had lost her hands to drunkards driving by her place on the footpath,

Yet she caresses with foot The toddler placed within her womb, perhaps by force,

Taking advantage of her stillness and inability to voice a choice

Like many others in this frame

Who live by fake promises And ignorance of those lenses

Of our cherished smartphones.