

Synopsis:

This is a poem about how hatred and discrimination has left us divided and miserable. There is a twist in the end which I hope will surprise the readers and will encourage them to reflect on the topic of discussion and how their actions can make a difference.

Stronger Than Hate

By Ramaa

She sat there, wearing stunning green and blue,
Her deep ocean eyes were a gorgeous hue.
Looking at how her dark brown hair was curled,
You'd think that she was living life without a care in the world.
But her countenance gave away that she was in a state of despair,
It looked like she had given up, her whole life was unfair.

I couldn't figure out why she was so perturbed,
Truth be told, I was getting quite concerned.
I just sat there watching her for what felt like forever,
But when tears started rolling down her eyes, I had to comfort her.
I went up to her and asked "you look upset, is anything wrong?"
She replied "I know not where to start, the story is quite long"

"My children argue day and night,
They just can't seem to stop the fight.
I have always taught them to be kind,
But some just won't leave the quarrelling behind.
They criticize each other's looks and compare what they own.
Everyone's unique but you don't have to be alone"

I giggled to myself as I listened to this,
These were trivial problems meant to be dismissed.
I replied with a chuckle "don't worry, it is just a phase, okay?"
"How many children do you have by the way?"
"Billions and you are one of them" she answered with a smile.
"I'm Mother Earth" she said after a short while.

Confusion, disbelief, surprise and shame,
Reflected on my face, I couldn't believe what she claimed.
I was mesmerised and looked at her in awe,
Was this real or just a dream that I saw?
She whispered softly, "how long will you wait?
It's time for humans to grow stronger than hate."