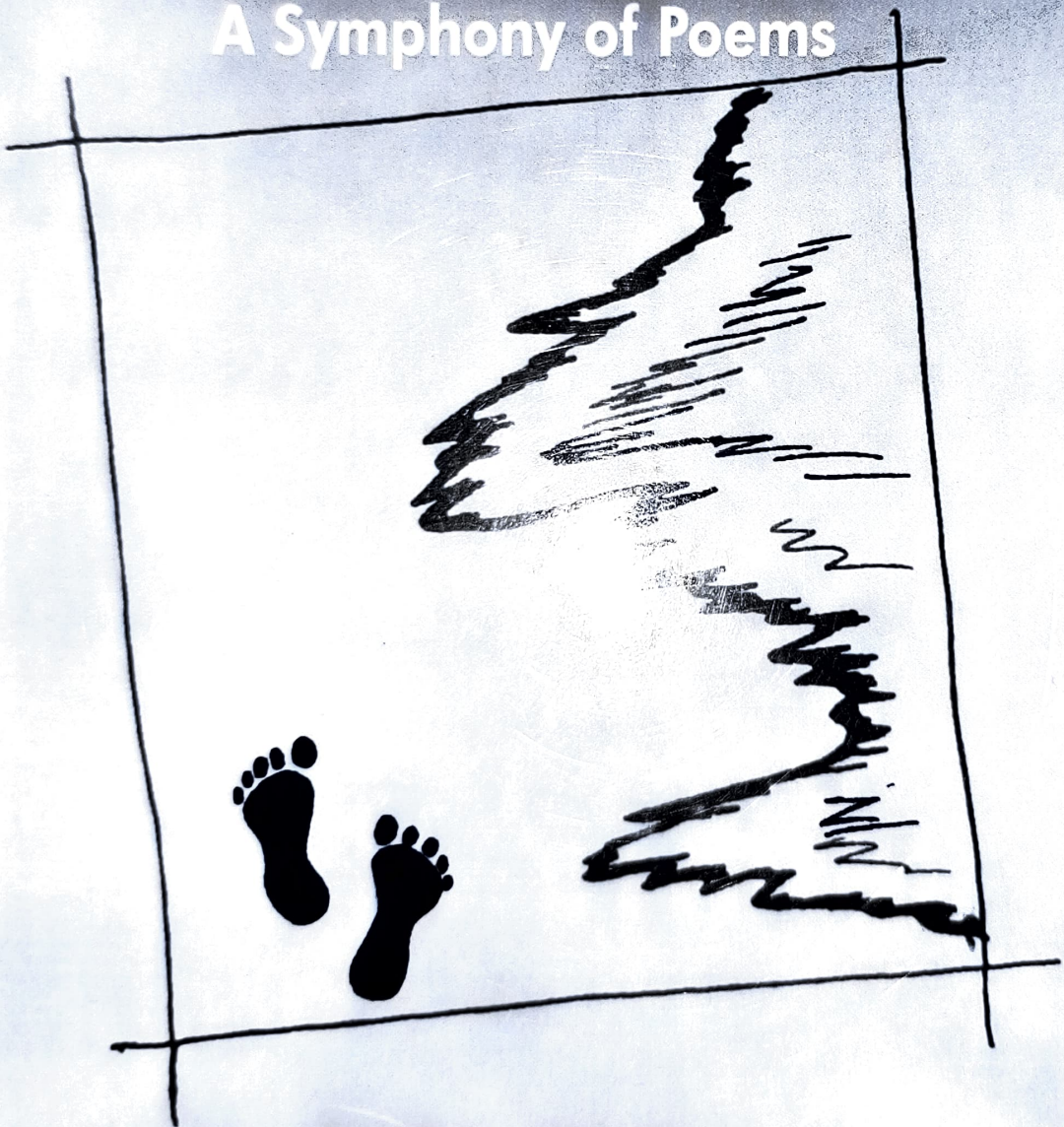


Bleeding Hearts and Mumbling Minds

A Symphony of Poems



Compiled and Edited by
Dhayalakrishnan R and Chandra Bose A

Bleeding Hearts and Mumbling Minds

A Symphony of Poems

Compiled and Edited by

Dhayalakrishnan R and Chandra Bose A

**EMERALD
PUBLISHERS**



Bleeding Hearts and Mumbling Minds A Symphony of Poems
•Compiled and Edited by: Dhayalakrishnan R and Chandra Bose A • © Emerald
Publishers, 2022 • First Print : 2022 • Size : 14x21cm • Pages : 204 • Language
English • Publisher: Olivannan Gopalakrishnan, Emerald Publishers, 154, 2nd
Floor, Casa Major Road, Egmore, Chennai - 600 008.

☎ : +91 44 28193206, 42146994 | ✉ : info@emeraldpublishers.com
🌐 : www.emeraldpublishers.com

No part of this book may be reproduced in any written, electronic, recording or photocopying without written permission of the publisher or author. The exception will be in the case of brief quotations embodied in the critical articles or reviews where permission is specifically granted by the publisher or author.

Although every precaution has been taken to verify the accuracy of the information contained herein, the author and publisher assume no responsibility for any errors or omissions. No liability is assumed for damages that may result from the use of information contained within.

Price: ₹ 200.00

ISBN: 9789392188671

Printed at: Aruna Enterprises, Chennai

Mom/Ma'am
Sheela P Karthick

When're you quitting your job, Mom?
When're you starting the new course, Ma'am?

I'm not fortunate to have a house Mom.
I'm fortunate to be your student, Ma'am.

You prioritize your students, Mom.
Your child is privileged, Ma'am.

Your professionalism is loathed, Mom.
Professionalism is your trademark, Ma'am.

Don't dictate like my teacher, Mom.
Don't stop pampering like my mom, Ma'am.

Thanks to Lock-down, I don't miss you, Mom.
Condemn Lock-down, I miss you a lot, Ma'am.

You always postpone our outings, Mom.
You are prompt in planning our field visits, Ma'am.

Your online classes dishearten me, Mom.
Your online classes draw my family's heart, Ma'am.

Don't bring home your authority, Mom.
How authoritative you are, Ma'am!

I love you, Mom!
I love you, Ma'am!

Me: Oh God! Who am I?
What am I supposed to be?
Isn't it possible to be a Mom and Ma'am at the same time?
Do console my children;
A mother does not/cannot discriminate, even if
They are biological/student-learners.
love you darlings. Don't worry: I'm resilient enough to balance!

Nicknames to a Sweet Hubby

Sheela P Karthick

Hi _____,

(Pl pick any of the 151 Nicknames listed in Google)

No idea which one you relish.

On reading my secret list

Don't access your contact list, for

No advocate friend will recognize

My/our love.

Still, I dare to name our relationship:

Awesome Fault-finder

Bitter Sweetheart

Close Rival

Dominant Partner

Everyday Foe

Forgetful Spouse

Grouchy Gentleman

Humane Arguer

Intimate Foe

Jocular Villain

Kind Watcher

Lazy Hard-worker

Merciful Disclaimer

Non-stop Blather

Opposing Attractor

Possessive Holder

Quicksand Relation

Rough Admirer

Spiteful Lover

Twisted Thinker

Unreliable Escort

Violent Suitor

Winding Appraiser

Xenophilic Alien

Yeoman Dictator

Zealous Snoozer

Dearie, you, aparadox by all sense.

I, not equipped with Fitzgerald's "the first-rate intelligence".

Hence choose your nickname on your own;

And spare me alone.

Every Woman's Wish

Sheela P Karthick

Only my day is short, isn't it?
I'm short of time always, aren't I?
My tiny calculator saved my time:
Wow.....

86400000000 microseconds!
86400 seconds!
1440 minutes!
24 hours!
1 day!

And.....

It's available for all, including me.
It's in hands of all to wisely utilize.

You may not know—
My biological clock beats my alarm clock;
And I wake up before the rise of the sun
Not to enjoy the beauty of the dawn
But to manage the routine chores;

Isn't it a wise mode to exploit the time given?
And I wake up before the rooster
Not to relish its cock-a-doodle-doo
But to numb the grudge of the family;

Isn't it a dutiful gesture in work-life balance?
And I go to bed after the dogs and owls
Not to be lulled by their howls and hoots

But to complete all responsibilities;
Isn't it a worthy practice in time management?
And I go to bed after the guards and devils
Not to check their humdrum visits and macabre
But to work overtime to adjust schedules;
Isn't it an administrative art inherited from fore-moms?
Still.... At the end of the Day
Calendar sheets alone thinned down.
No sense of completion:

Expanded To-Do List;
Half-way through Tasks;
Pending Duties;
Unkept Promises;
Unachieved Targets.

Oh God! Cloning of the size I wish
To prove myself before the Eternal Doze.

Bleeding Hearts and Mumbling Minds



True to the title, what constitutes the bleeding hearts and mumbling minds at hand is left largely to the poets, and the result is this anthology. The right poem makes you feel human. A few visionary pieces are strewn throughout swaths of well-crafted, lovely poems that readers of all ages will find enticing. A wonderful collection of poetry written by aspiring poets makes for intriguing reading and insightful discussion. In terms of content and style, each poem is unique in its own right.



Dr.R. Dhayalakraishnan is a Faculty in the Department of English, Directorate of Distance Education, Madurai Kamaraj University, Madurai, Tamilnadu



Dr.A. Chandrasekhar is a Faculty in the Department of English, The Madura College, Madurai, Tamilnadu