

For Some Days

(A poem for inner peace, not a death note)

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If death climbs on me,
Cry me not,
Mourn me not,
Pamper me not,
Showcase me not,
Coz'
All shows
Here 'We're for you, for some days.'
I need not
Rather,
Need void gatherness
Jus bury with violets.
Deep
More deep
Down the earth.
To grasp my inner peace.
Pardon my mistakes.
Ho! That's plenitude.

Yes! I know
I'm endless, real, and enough.
Yes! I know
You would've missed me.
Yes! I know
I'm replaceable.
Yes! I'm damn sure
You need me.

But for some days...

Literature offers insights into death, dying and mortality in multiple ways. One could argue that death is very useful to Literature. While providing, fiction encounters with death to its readers, the stories also use death in their narrations to create emotional effects, plot twists, suspense and mysteries. But even more importantly, death and storytelling seem to have a fundamental and existential connection. Life and death offer us the opportunity to tell stories, which, however, often contain an element of illusion precisely owing to their narrative character, which perhaps sometimes makes more sense than the banality of life and its ending does. The aim of this paper is to exhibit death has been portrayed as a big deal of our society rather to be considered as a usual thing.

Death is undoubtedly one of the most mysterious events in life. Literature is among the mediums that allow people to explore and gain knowledge of death—a topic that in everyday life is often seen as taboo. Why is it important to write about death? Well, there are many reasons behind people's curiosity about the said phenomenon.

Death is unavoidable and intangible, something that can't be seen or explained. One of literature's central tasks is to give structure and meaning to things that are otherwise hard to perceive.

When it comes to death, Literature has several functions:

1. It helps to deal with grief and death anxiety;
2. It gives meaning to life and death;
3. It makes sense of the phenomenon of death.

Death defines human lives on the basis that men are more or less conscious of their mortality. Some could argue that death robs life of meaning as everything comes to an end anyway. Others would claim that death gives meaning to life because it forces us to act on things now, not to wait for eternity. The main influence of this poem is a strong force which drawn to write is one of my colleagues' serious and emotional stuff, where a woman who lost her kid in her womb itself, during her pregnancy, after some serious struggle the dead baby has been separated from her mother's womb. But that's not the pathetic end of this incident, after this, the woman's husband had gone through an accident and dead at the spot itself. Kindly wait! My dear readers! This is not also the end, the lady doesn't even know the dead news of her husband, her husband's death ceremony ended without the presence of his wife, who is been in serious treatment. This incident made me to write this poem: *For Some Days* (A poem for Inner peace, Not a dead note)

People have different standpoints concerning death; some perceive it as a savior who redeems us from the pangs of life, trials and travails, pains and suffering. However, some look upon it as a bad omen which snatches away from us our close relatives and intimate friends. The topic of death has long been portrayed in literary works and religious Holy Scriptures. Death has been reflected on not only in novels, short stories, and drams, but it was also intensively discussed in poetry. Poets use few words to express their views regarding death, while readers use their personal perceptions and experiences to appreciate and understand it.

Death is a part of natural life; however, society is notorious for being uncomfortable with death and dying as a topic on the whole. Many caregivers experience a level of burden from their duties during end-of-life care. This burden is multi-faceted and may include performing medical tasks, communicating with providers, decision-making and possibly anticipating the grief of impending loss. Similarly, many healthcare providers across the spectrum of care feel unprepared to provide end-of-life care or communicate with patients and families about the complex topics related to death and dying. They can attribute this to the fact that during formal education these topics were not discussed or only briefly talked about. It is imperative that patients and families have access to the care and support they require when entering a terminal phase of life. This phase is different for each patient, and the needs may differ for each patient and family, but it is vital for healthcare providers to provide care and support in a way that respects the patient's dignity and autonomous wishes. The main purpose of writing my poem based on the theme Death is to normalize the big deal of death to a usual thing.

References:

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