LOOK UP AND STARE

For that time you hung your head in shame When those eyes pierced through you Look up and stare

To the fingers that point to you When the slit of your skirt deepens Look up and stare

For the tears you shed And the pain you felt Look up and stare

Stare in the face- for those faces won't care

Stare and say it's your choice to dance Stare those lustful eyes and ask

Is it something to do with my body? How do I stand?

Wait till they say Stand straight, look down, fold your arms and wait

Oh! Don't you dare to look up
For its you who spells trouble
It's you who should be watched from head to toe in desire
And it's you who is to be blamed

To answer all these pointing fingers Stare Look up and stare Or they won't ever care.

• Lavanya Kapoor, 2rd year