

**One Miracle Book!**

**Third World War between men and women!**

**Fall of all Governments in world within next five years!**

Only once in thousand years, one miracle book appears. This book will change the world history. One by one, all Governments in world will fall under onslaught of 'World Women's Equal Rights Party' nurtured by teenage girls, led by Angels to liberate all women. When this Party was first born, Government led by the almighty 'Lust' (or love) tried to repress it by 'Holocaust' by gang-rape of thousands of college hostel girls and to hang all Angels to terrorize all girls across world. Now battle lines are drawn:

Behóld this Révolútionary Báltle!  
Thírđ Wórld Wár decláred by mén on wómen!  
Dévils in reláy, périls in deláy!  
Chóice nóne but retáliate, fight!  
Fúrious dáughters léad on wárpáth,  
Feróciús sisters márch with wráth,  
Fúming wíves párch with fire,  
Fláming móthers scórch with íre.

Girls roar: "Véngé! Avéngé! Revéngé!"

Battle! Battle at homes, towns, villages in world! Hundred novel ideas: 1) Separate Parliaments, Woman Joint-President, Joint-Ministers for women elected by women only 2) Compulsory free education till degree for all girls, boys 3) Free water for homes 4) Noose for bribes, rape 5) All politicians must retire at age 60. 6) Ban on alcohol, tobacco, prostitution 7) Lie detectors in all courts 8) World Parliament and International Army 9) Yoga philosophy beyond all religions to free all from misery. Bored? 160 sweet songs on 'Sexual ecstasy' and how boys seduce girls! 70% in prose, 30% in easy poems like film songs.

*Published by Fultus Corporation*  
*www.fultus.com*



REVOLUTION, THE GREATEST!



EMERALD

# REVOLUTION, THE GREATEST!



BY  
EMERALD



# REVOLUTION, THE GREATEST!

by

EMERALD

ISBN 1-59682-092-6

Copyright © 2005 by author.  
All rights reserved.



Published by Fultus Publishing

Publisher Web Site: <http://www.fultus.com>

Fultus eLibrary: <http://elibrary.fultus.com>

Online Book Superstore: <http://store.fultus.com>

Writer web site: <http://writers.fultus.com/emerald/>



No part of this book may be used or produced in any manner whatsoever without written permission except in the case of brief quotations embodied in reviews and critical articles. The author and publisher have made every effort in the preparation of this book to ensure the accuracy of information. However, the information contained in this book is offered without warranty, either expressed or implied. Neither the author nor the publisher nor the printer nor any dealer nor any distributor can be held liable in any way for any damages caused or alleged to be caused either directly or indirectly by this book.

# REVOLUTION, THE GREATEST!

## TURNING POINT IN THE HISTORY OF WORLD!

### 'HOLOCAUST'

By gang-rapes of thousands of hostel girls throughout country!

**The executioner: The Police Minister.**

**The Police Minister:** "Do you know the terrified silence of Jewish girls in Nazi concentration camps for years in some countries? Have you ever heard of girls revolting in brothels anywhere during the past thousands of years? By more and more terror with horror, more and more petrified will become girls. Our '**Moral Crusade**' will terrorize all, all girls into dead silence not only in our country but also throughout world for the next thousand years; the final death-knell to '**World Women's Equal Rights Party**'!"

Lust nodded and approved: "Serve the girls right! You are right in psychology of girls; after knowing the fate of hostel girls, no girl will even dream about freedom or that Party."

Even the 'Senate of Saints' full of devils and cannibals was horrified by his ruthless tactics of this diabolic plan. After the Police Minister left, one Saint asked the Prime Minister in a whisper: "The cold plan of your Police Minister is chilling our spines. We just know him as a minister for the last few years only. What was he before he joined politics?" The embarrassed Prime Minister replied: "He was a butcher of lambs in a slaughterhouse."

### TEARS OF GIRLS

**Pour forth thy wóe and sorrow,**  
*Móre, móre, they grów and flów!*  
**Póur forth thy áche and héartbreak,**  
*Lóng, lóng, they scréam in stréam!*  
**Póur forth thy téars from bléeding héart,**  
*Fúll, fúll, they fíll óceans!*  
**Póur forth thy sóbs and wéeping críes,**  
*Fár, fár, they écho from skíes!*

Read the full tale in this miracle book written with 70% in prose and only 30% in poems in such a simple style of film song that all can very easily understand.

-----Emerald.

## GRAND PRIZES IN TRANSLATION CONTESTS!

### SEARCH FOR TALENT!

#### **\$ 300 plus 3% translation fees!**

On retail selling price of books.

A golden opportunity for those who have talent to translate this book, 'Revolution, the greatest!' into other languages! All are welcome!

Prize: USA \$ 300 as lump sum at the time of first print after selection, and also 3% translation fees on the retail selling price of every book sold and cashed. Translation fees will be paid half-yearly.

No entrance fee! No investment except your pen, papers, postage and stamps! Or, still easier and cheaper if you can e-mail your entire text as word document in your language as attachment in the computer.

The following languages arranged in alphabetical order are now selected for translation:--

- |              |                |                |
|--------------|----------------|----------------|
| 1) Arabic    | 14) Javanese   | 27) Russian    |
| 2) Bengali   | 15) Kanarese   | 28) Sinhalese  |
| 3) Cantonese | 16) Kiswahili  | 29) Spanish    |
| 4) Chinese   | 17) Korean     | 30) Swediah    |
| 5) Dutch     | 18) Malay      | 31) Tamil      |
| 6) Farsi     | 19) Malayalam  | 32) Telugu     |
| 7) French    | 20) Marathi    | 33) Turkish    |
| 8) German    | 21) Norwegian  | 34) Ukrainian  |
| 9) Gujarathi | 22) Polish     | 35) Urdu       |
| 10) Hebrew   | 23) Portugese  | 36) Vietnamese |
| 11) Hindi    | 24) Punjabi    | 37) Wu.        |
| 12) Italian  | 25) Rajasthani |                |
| 13) Japanese | 26) Romanian   |                |

For other terms and conditions, please see the last page no: 668.

## PREFACE

(Nobody reads preface in any book, because it is always most boring! But, as you appear here to speak frankly for yourself, you may be interested to read this one.)

**“When bad men combine, the good must associate; else they will fall, one by one, an unpitied sacrifice in a contemptible struggle.”**

-----Edmund Burke.

**“For the cause that lacks assistance,  
For the wrong that needs resistance,  
For the future in the distance,  
And the good that I can do.”**

-----George Linnaeus Banks.

*You:* Impressive quotations! But, what is the good you are going to do by scribbling something which you self-style as poetry? Before I read your book, first tell me why you have chosen poetry instead of easier prose? Even great writers fear to swim through whirlpool of poetry, and prefer to sail safely in the boat of prose. Poetry demands higher inborn skill, which a novice cannot master. **‘The poet is born, and not self-made.’---Latin proverb.**

*I:* Maybe! My frank reply is I myself do not know. Poetry seems to be more appealing, emotional, long-lasting, and hence suitable for my subject matter. But poesy is secondary, even unimportant in this book. The subject is the body, and poesy is only an ornamental dress.

*You:* Secondary and unimportant? So, you are trying to open an escape route to flee from literary criticism! **“To poets to be second-rate is a privilege which neither men, nor gods, nor bookstalls ever allowed.”---Horace.** Is yours a conventional, traditional poetry or a modern lawless jungle verse, some prose chopped off without rhyme or rhythm or mercy? I, for one, always expect absolute perfection without any fault.

*I:* Absolute perfection without any fault? **Samuel Johnson has commented: “Shakespeare never has six lines together without a fault!”**

*You:* Lion and tiger may fight each other, but not you! Alas! **“Now that the old lion is dead, every ass thinks that he may kick at him!”---Samuel Parr.** What is the basic metric structure of your verse?

**I:** Trochaic tetrameter with eight syllables in four feet. Every line begins with one ‘stressed syllable’ and then one ‘unstressed syllable’ alternating in four such sets, i.e. ‘stressed’--‘unstressed’--‘stressed’--‘unstressed’--‘stressed’--‘unstressed’--‘stressed’--‘unstressed’ in every line in all stanzas. Only some lines are iambic i.e. beginning with ‘unstressed syllable’ followed by ‘stressed syllable’ and so on. All stanzas consist of eight lines each. Now let me produce the first stanza in this book:--

1

Áll are sísters ówn in *five lands*,  
 Nóne can bréak our náatural *líve bonds*,  
 Áge, religión, cólo(u)r, bírth, wealth,  
*Lánuage*, cán’t divíde us till déath;  
 Wé’re équal cítizens of wórld,  
 Nów demánd our gólden *fréedom*,  
 Fár, forév’r from héartless *serfdom*.  
 Aríse, hóist our wórld flag próudly!

In this Trochaic Tetrameter eight-lined stanza, seven lines have eight syllables in every line, only the second line having nine syllables, and all the eight lines have only four feet in each.

**You:** Wait! In English poems, we consider feet only, and do not count syllables; why do you emphasize ‘Eight syllables’?

**I:** What is wrong if I combine both syllables and feet? It is not forbidden. In most of the lines, there will be eight syllables with four feet only as a general pattern. But some deviations are here and there; in some stanza lines, there are eight syllables but with only three feet; the reason is in English, many single words contain three or four or more syllables but with one stress only. For some of words with four or more syllabled single words, I have marked two stresses instead of single stress marked by dictionary. Some lines have seven or nine or ten syllables, but with four or five feet. For more, please read page no: 8 on ‘Stress mark’. Regarding pattern of repetition of end-rhymes in some fixed order with symbols of a, b, c, d and so on, I have followed one simple principle, that is, two rhyming words should be as near as possible; with more and more increase in distance between them, the effect of rhyme is felt less and less. What effect can ‘a’ have if its rhyming word appears only after five lines? Internal rhymes give more vibration.

A few stanzas contain ‘Beginning-rhymes’, which are permissible in English poetry, but rarely employed by poets who use only end-rhymes. Some languages use this style. One such example is given below:

27

*Nágged by párents, rágged by kándred,  
Gágged by cústom, fógged in héad,  
Hágged by fáding chárm, ságged in dréad,  
Brágged as blíss, dógged by láds to wéd,  
Bágged the resísting kíttén at lást,  
Flágged the vírgin as wífe for lífe,  
Drágged the brídled bríde, tíed in béd  
For gróom to quéll the rébel and rével!*

**You:** Sometimes, I used to wonder why some poets shuffle words around artificially, noose the resisting, stubborn rhyming word, and drag it to the end of the line, a to and fro puzzle for readers! This above style, I am not yet sure, may perhaps be useful in some contexts. It seems that you have liberally sprinkled internal rhymes within a line for lyric.

**I:** Some rhymes are too repetitive in many stanzas and boring even to me! The pairs are ‘*slave—cave; evil—devil; man—woman; male—girl; rat—cat; life—wife; mother—father; daughter--sister; wed—bed--bread; freedom--serfdom--kingdom; prey—pray--play; nurture--torture—culture—vulture—nature---scripture; me--we--she--he--be; ever—never; money—honey—many; one--none--sun; million—billion--trillion; wail--jail--fail—nail--bail--sail; rebel--revel--repel; Hannibal—cannibal, etc.*

Regarding rhyming words, I have included imperfect rhyming pairs ending with ‘*ing, er, ed, y, e, ful, ly*’; some pairs are para-rhymes. I cannot find perfect rhymes for all lines in 889 stanzas.

**You:** Even a schoolchild can write a nursery verse with such imperfect rhymes with ‘*ing, er, ed, y, e, ful, ly*’ and proudly, rightly style it as a far better rhyming poem than yours!

**I:** In English language, many words do not have perfect rhyming pairs to match the intended meaning. The fault is not mine.

**You:** If you cannot find perfect rhyming pairs, you can insert archaic words, or even absurd synonyms sacrificing meaning to sounds, or juggle words, or if all else fail, strike off such lines as some poets do!

**I:** Must I write poems for the sake of perfect rhymes? It is just like cutting one's feet to suit the shoes.

**You:** In the above two stanzas, you have marked stresses over vowels in words that contain stressed syllable. This is unusual, as we need no guidance from you on such a trivial point.

**I:** Not only in these two stanzas, but also in all lines (except proverbs and quotations in stanzas) in all 889 stanzas in this book, vowels 'á, é, í, ó, ú, ý' and 'Á, É, Í, Ó, Ú', if only they are in stressed syllables in words, are thus marked with upper stress marks to highlight the stressed syllables. In cases of hundreds of mono-syllabled words, some readers may put stress wrongly on some words, which need none, or omit stress on words, which need it. I have also given both British and American spellings for words such as 'Labo(u)r', etc. Under each stanza, explanatory notes also are given if found necessary. These practices are 'Reader friendly', as none need to refer to dictionary in case of doubt. To help readers further, I have printed rhyming words in *italics* in all stanzas, all headings, quotations and proverbs in **BOLD** type in this book.

**You:** British and American spellings? What a conceit to dream of your book crossing overseas! Different letter types? Some vain technique to impress readers by displaying mere letter types as great drawings! My next doubt: Do we need explanatory notes? They betray that your original is too brief or obscure. They also make me suspect:

**“Tho’ merely writ at first for filling,  
To raise the volume’s price a shilling!”**

-----Swift Jonathan.

**I:** **“Brevity is the soul of wit.” claims William Shakespeare in ‘Hamlet’; but Horace laments, “I struggle to be brief, but I become obscure!”**

A few ideas in some stanzas can be easily understood without any explanatory notes by only specialists in that field, say, a lawyer about a legal point, but not so easily by others. Besides, in the absence of notes, some may draw out from a stanza a new idea or a faulty inference, which is not intended by me. To quote your same poet:

**“As learned commentators view,  
In Homer more than Homer knew!”**

In this book, these notes are as authoritative as stanzas, and form integral parts of themes, and not for mere meaning of stanzas. For all readers,

meaning will not pose any problem at all, as most words in stanzas are monosyllables, some with two syllables or three syllables, and a few, especially political and technical words only, contain still more syllables. I have avoided archaic, long and bombastic words as far as possible.

**You:** What is known only can come out! My next doubt: What is the need for dragging famous poets and writers for their quotations in your book? Quoting others is in itself an admission of your inferiority in style and expression, or of lack of original ideas, as has been admitted by **Dorothy L. Sayers**: **“I always have a quotation for everything—it saves original thinking!”** Besides, **“Why do you need a lifeboat if you can swim?”--new proverb.** Why don’t you write for yourself in your own words, as rebuked by **Ralph Waldo Emerson**: **“I hate quotations, tell me what you know!”**

**I:** Perhaps, I may be ridiculed for too many quotations and proverbs in this book. I humbly admit that the style of great writers is far, far superior to mine. Apart from this, a quotation of only one or two lines with their well-known background saves me even one full page with lengthy explanation:--  
**“You too, Brutus!” (Julius Caesar),**

**“We have scotched the snake, not killed it.” (William Shakespeare),**

**“The game is done! I’ve won! I’ve won!” (S.T. Coleridge),**

**“Every harlot was a virgin once.” (William Blake),**

**“Their’s not to reason why,**

**Their’s but to do and die;” (Alfred Tennyson),**

**“Eagle has landed!” (Buzzy Aldrin),**

**“That’s one small step for a man. One giant leap for mankind.” (Neil A. Armstrong),**

**“While Rome is burning, Nero is fiddling!’,**

**“Why buy a cow when milk is so cheap?’,**

**“There is no virtue that poverty destroys not!’,**

**“Better be a hammer than anvil.’---Proverbs,**

**“Only bed begets bread!’---New proverb,**

**‘Jekyll and Hyde’, ‘Trojan horse’, ‘Casabianca’, ‘The old man of the sea’, ‘Open Sesame!’, ‘Pied Piper’, ‘(The day of) Jackal’, ‘Terminator’,**

and such words from famous tales. Such pithy quotes and proverbs speak volumes, which I need not labo(u)r to elaborate the background. As this book contains more than hundred subjects, I have to quote many authors for authority; conversely, I have to quote some authorities to rebut their arguments, or to present the other side. Sometimes, I resort to witty,

sarcastic quotations and proverbs to enliven you. I have taken care that they are apt in all such contexts.

**You:** A majestic parade of great authorities, but mimicked by a parrot!

**I:** In this book of battle, whenever I search for a sword, they graciously hand over their guns as boons for which I am deeply grateful to them.

**You:** Book of battle? Do you know the misery of the poet Homer who sang about the Trojan War as 'Iliad'?

**“Seven wealthy towns contend for Homer dead,  
Through which the living Homer begg'd his bread!”**

----**Thomas Seward.**

Why don't you choose some other subject, say, 'Love' as 'Romeo and Juliet' and 'Laila Majnu'? All poets from ancient age to lyrists in modern film world would go mad if they do not base their themes on soulful 'Love' in some ingenious ways. Modern Wordsworthians quote nature in similes and metaphors, only for the sake of comparison with 'Love'. Poems without 'Love' will be loved by none at present. Nowadays, many scribble some nonsense in third rated modern unrhymed verse eulogizing 'Love' and easily mint millions by films and albums! Even Hollywood may buy yours if it is on 'Love'!

**I:** 'Love'? In fact, this book is about the battle between 'Love or lust' on one side and 'Celibacy or freedom' on the opposite side.

**You:** Whoever, wherever, whenever has heard of celibacy? Are you mad to touch such a dead subject unknown in olden and modern age of boys and girls in love with mad sexual frenzy? Celibacy, the fate of a few ancient unlucky monks and nuns, was long, long ago buried with great joy by all people. How can a corpse fight against the immortal, omnipotent 'Love'? Where does this eerie battle take place, in graveyard?

**I:** In all countries, in all states, in every town, village and house! Your own home is a battlefield! No nation is exempted.

**You:** Is this a Third World War or a science fiction or an alien invasion from some other planet?

**I:** This is a 'Revolution, the greatest!' and noblest in the history of womankind ever fought against slavery. Arrayed on one side are teenage girls, virtues, liberty, justice, celibacy and philosophy led by Angels and

Liberty Fairy; and on the opposite side are Husbands, devilish males, corruption, addiction, vices, power, religious cultures, slavery and love, led by 'Lust'. There are no heroes or heroines by name, but only symbolic class names and nameless general characters.

**You:** Slavery? Why do you degrade and despise domestic dependence as slavery? Many try to justify dependence as mutual adjustment in sharing burdens and joys of marriage and family. The last century has witnessed 'Women's liberation movement' in a few countries, but the result is not at all impressive. The reason is very simple. Money has forever been the monopoly of men only. It is the supreme controlling powerful weapon ever, everywhere in office, business, all fields, and even at home for food. None can survive without money; and moneyless wife is no exception to this cold, universal rule of Economics. Full liberation means freedom from dependence on Husband, and also from His money. Until and unless wives toil and earn own money, liberation will be only a wishful dream. Love, sex, children, family bond, domestic rights, equality before law, etc., cannot be permanent, practical, true substitutes or match for the omnipotent money. Leave alone money! Are you sure that women truly yearn for liberation, and will willingly renounce the cozy, safe life as the housewife within the four walls of their homes despite their lifelong misery? What is your magic panacea for their eternal misery throughout world?

**I:** I am glad that you have hit the nail on the head. The remedy lies with women only, who must toil to earn own money, and also fight to gain independence in all spheres. The reward is precious freedom for own body, mind and life. That is why, I have included many other subjects such as education, economics, employment, taxation, democracy, politics, legislatures, election manifesto, propaganda tactics, law, court, science, marriage, bondage, children, love, religion, Yoga philosophy.....

**You:** Stop! Am I appearing for examinations simultaneously for dozen degrees? I read poetry as a pleasant hobby, but must I be bombarded with so many subjects? To cap it all, after trying to confound some unwary English readers, you dare invite foreign linguists for 37 translation contests for your crazy book! Never has literary world in any language heard such an arrogant invitation even from great authors for translation contests for their own world famous books! Who are your co-authors who dare help you in these dozen different subjects?

**I:** Co-authors? None! I have written all these subjects without even consulting anyone.

**You:** Aha! I thought so! No sane person will help you in your mad adventure. If you have consulted the wise people, they might have sincerely advised you not to touch pen at all!

**I:** I do not know what these wise people will further say for some of my deviations from the standard rule of eight syllables with four feet in stanza lines, even though they are not many in this book. Any attempt to restrict them strictly to four feet with eight syllables only will spoil meaning, rhyme and rhythm. I have also often resorted to 'Inversion' within a sentence, i.e. abandonment of usual order of words in a sentence such as placing the subject after the verb, placing adjective, adverb, object and even preposition in the beginning of a sentence either for emphasis for such words or for rhyme and rhythm, but without to and fro puzzle for readers. If I write in the strict grammatical sequence of words, that will be a mere prose, not poetry. Besides the inversion of foot, hypermetric syllables, catalexis, a few verbless sentences, other usual poetic liberties are used wherever necessary.

**You:** For a novice, you are committing too many faults and blunders, which are reserved only for our great English poets as poetic liberties!

**I:** Although I am a foreign fish in the English river, as my mother tongue is not English, I do not want to take refuge in this lame excuse for my faults, if any.

**You:** Aha! For the last few minutes, I have been feeling a chilling premonition about a dreadful foreign enemy trying to bitter our honeyed river of poetry in our sweet mother tongue. Many of us will be tempted to fume: **"Tear him for his bad verses, tear him for his bad verses."---** **William Shakespeare in 'Julius Caesar'**. Foreign chilli and English honey can never mix.

**I:** **"Variety is the very spice of life [William Cowper] and literature."**

**You:** When even **'Rome has no authority over grammarians.'**-- proverb, you are trying to rewrite grammar; then, trying to yoke both syllable and meter; then, trying to bring new style in rhymes; then, trying to add one more stress in some words; then, trying to change usual punctuations; and then, trying to behead 'The' all around; all in the name of poetic liberties! **"Where angels fear to tread, fools rush in!"----**Alexander Pope. Why

don't you play all your liberties in your own language? All English people will be deeply grateful to you if you kindly refrain from torturing our sweet mother tongue.

**I:** I think I am restoring the old glowing glory to your English poetry, now dimmed by the modern corrupt usage.

But, the most important point is not any of the above. This poetry is written in the militant mood and style; defiance, challenge, heroism and battle cry are the lifeblood of these poems; sarcastic satire is freely used. As such, you will not find any melody as in other poems in general. Almost all lines are tuned to the final eruption of volcano! Verse that fails to stir any emotion is not poetry. I resorted to poetry to only rouse your feelings and reason. I am aware that some faults, excusable or inexcusable for good poems, are in this book. In spite of these faults, if my poems rouse your emotion, I am successful in my mission; but, if mine fail to echo in your heart, the fault is mine, not of poems, nor of ideals.

**“My defenc(s)e rests.”**

**You:** Alack the day! Having wasted my hard-earned money for buying your crazy book, I have now to torture myself in reading it up to the last page, just for the only one joy of nailing you soon with my scathing criticism. Till then,

**“Judg(e)ment is reserved!”**

-----Emerald.

and nature of operation fully. The other persons in that team, consisting of more or less one hundred policemen, three hundred thugs and one notary public, thought this was just one another usual routine brothel raid. They assembled somewhere just at 5.30 p.m. on Sunday evening, and were rather surprised first by the very vast numbers of the men in this raiding team running into four hundred instead of usual dozens only, and secondly when they were taken to a girls' hostel at 6.00 p.m. They had been already divided into one hundred groups, every group consisting of four persons, the first thug sent by the local tobacco baron, the second thug by the liquor baron, and the third thug by the local brothel mafia as ordered by trio syndicates. These three thugs were to act as decoy customers as in a brothel, and the fourth was the policeman to arrest the hostel girl when she was indulging in sexual intercourse with her customers in bed.

All the groups of four were briefed quickly, "You know how to tame the feigning kittens!" The third thug, the most chilling creature, from the brothel mafia, the leader of the gang, leered: "Sure, sure! We are experts in curdling new kittens into cuddling kittens!" How impatient were all the four, including the policeman, with frenzy to taste buds instead of usual withering flowers in many raids! Armed with a warrant, a police Inspector led such a unit of one hundred groups, and entered the chosen girls' hostel. They overpowered watchmen, locked gates, showed warrants to hostel warden, and locked her in a room. While some sentries were hiding behind the closed gates, only two sentries were posted as gate watchmen, who would turn away visitor with an excuse: "Oh, all the girls suddenly decided to go and see a film in the night show in a theat(er)re, and went away with the hostel warden; they will return only very late at night." Each group of four then barged into each girl's room and switched off room light.)

### HOLOCAUST

546

Éntered drágons fóur with a gún,  
 Nót a wórd was sáid, but híssed snakes;  
 Ménacing, tenácious téntacles  
*Grípped* as víc(s)e and *rípped* her drésses,  
*Strípped* her núde and drágged her to béd;  
 Féatherless chíck mid flóck of *háwks*;  
 Lámb mid páck of wólves; bróod mid hóods  
 Of cóbras; séal mid shóal of *shárks*!

Girl's fury: "Ó! GÓD! Gíve me stréngth to fíght dévils!"

547

*Bóiled* blood! Thróbbed heart! Búrst *lung*!  
*Bróiled* flesh! Qúivered líps! *Shrilled* tongue!  
*Wréstled* hánds! Thráshed legs! Blázed *eyes*!  
*Qúarreled* nérvés! Cláwed náils! Róared *cries*!  
*Strúggled* sóul! *Báttled* mínd! In *fúry*,  
*Évery* átom in her *bódy*  
*Rebélled*, recóiled, *resísted*,  
*Repélled*, repúlsed, *revólted*!

Girl's fury: "Ó! GÓD! Gíve me more cóurage to kill  
 dévils!"

548

"Bítch!" hissed vípers *cóldly*; a blów  
 To dáze her *fíght* with paw *tíght*,  
 A *knóck* to stún, to *blóck* her *flíght*;  
 Térror strícken gírl, with escápe  
 Nóne, knelt, bégged, práyed, prostráted,  
 Wépt, sobbed, whimpered, críed with téars:  
 "Léave me alóne! Mércy! Mércy!"  
 Éven stónes wóuld mélt! But, béasts leered.

Girl's cry: "Ó! GÓD! Sáve me! Sáve me! Sáve me!"

549

Béars dragged the *fáir* by *háir* to *láir*,  
 Spread-eágled in bóne grínding gríp,  
 Pýthon cóiled her recóiling límb,  
 Scórpion lúnged its stíng únto her,  
 Mónster péstled, póunded, púmmeled;  
*Píercing scréams* in *stréams* in pain extrémé,  
*Stábbing* ágony, *thróbbing* páin,  
*Grílling* tórture, *chílling* spíne!

Girl's sob: "Ó! GÓD! Whý have YÓU forsáken mé?"

(lair = cave-bed for beasts.)

425

550

Róse the sáted wólf from the lámb in téars,  
*Póunced* fóx, to téar the préy in túrn,  
*Bóunced* jáckal, néxt to ríp the flésh,  
*Tróunced* hýena, néxt to súck the blóod;  
Flów of ácid scálded her bódý;  
Whole bódý was fríed in fúrnace;  
The líttle lámb *shívered, shúddered,*  
Trémbled at éndless crúel assáults.

Girl's sob: "Ó! GÓD! Ís there nó end to crúelty?"

551

Chíck beaked by háwks agáin, agáin,  
Thóusand wásps stúng her éndlessly,  
*Cráwling ádders, píercing cláws,*  
*Créeping vípers, clénching jáws,*  
*Múncing shárks, chéwing píránhas,*  
*Cóiling cóbras, rípping hýenas,*  
In héll, worse than Nází tórture cámp,  
By béasts of préy in sádistic lúst.

Girl's sob: "Ó! GÓD! Is mércy déad in wórld?"

552

She hóvered tó and fró betwéen  
Extrémes of náusea and tórture;  
*Bóiling híps, scórchíng líps, gríndíng gríps,*  
*Cláwed flesh, chéwed cheeks, téary éyes,*  
*Jáwed breasts, swóllen nípples, máuled thígths,*  
Chílléd bones, *swóoníng mínd, nérvous wréck,*  
*Báttered bódý, sháttered sóul;*  
*Sávage cármage cúrdled her blóod!*

Girl's sob: "Ó! GÓD! TÁke áwáy my lífe from tórture!"

553

Shé was nótt alóne to méet cruel fáte;  
Nóne escáped! Óther gírls as lámb  
Were róunded by húndreds of hóunds;

*Hórrid gáang-rapes, sórdid tórtures*  
 In héll by hídeous *créatures*;  
 Flóod of téars! Écho of sóbs!  
 Shríeks in *hórrors*! *Méltíng gróans*!  
*Líspíng whímpers*! *Dýíng móans*!

554

Élsewhere in húndreds of hóstels,  
 One éach in *évery cónstitúency*,  
 Gírls in thóusands were róunded by hóunds,  
 Nýmphs by sátyrs! *Néstlings* by *hírelíngs*!  
 Lámb's were skinned alíve by páck of wólves;  
 Extréme *hórrors*! *Scréams* in *térrors*! *Stréams* of téars!  
 Quíivering físh in frýíng páns!  
 Hóstels nów were búrning inférnos!

555

From the fírst móment of dóom,  
 She práyed in désperate despáir:  
 “If práyers cán ’t save, wát else cán?  
 Néver, néver cán such fáte befáll me!  
 Hów can a sínless vírgin *súffer*?  
 By míracle, Sávio(u)r will réscue mé!”  
 Bút as *sávio(u)r* to hóstel, came nóne!  
 For *práyer*, blínd, deaf, dúmb sílence!

556

Héart bleeds for fáte of these píous gírls  
 Who óffered dózen práyers *dáily*!  
 Théir last wórd's ere mérciful fáint:  
 “Wát síns díd we commít in *teenage*  
 To súffer this *sávage gáang-rape cárnage*?  
 Bóons for rápists, dóoms for vírgins?  
 For the sáke of *mén*, áre we *forsáken*?  
 Ó! GÓD! Are YÓU for máles *ónly*?”

Víctims' sóbs: “Ó! GÓD! Are YÓU for máles *ónly*?”

(Do not lunge for blood of victims for blasphemy, cursing, “How dare you blame GOD for men’s crimes?” If you were in victims’ position,

you would have certainly screamed worse curses than these sobs! Besides, you must be ready with a good answer for the helpless victims' query: "If GOD refuses to save us from devils despite our desperate prayers in despair, then what is GOD for?")

557

Wíthered búds; chícks skinned álíve;  
 Búrnú díámónú; sháttéred gláásses;  
 Clípped búttérfliés; máúled, máimed lámbs;  
 Quívéring góld fish préyed by píránhas;  
 Full mány a búd of ráinbow húe,  
 Full mány a róse of swéetest scént,  
**Full many a gem of purest ray,**  
 Deflówered, crúshed, búrnú to ásh.

(**"Full many a gem of purest ray,"---Thomas Gray.**)

558

Évery téar floods in *rúthless térror*,  
 Évery sób líps *héartless hórror*,  
 Évery wéep *steams* off *gálling wóe*,  
 Évery wáil *screams grílling sórrow*,  
 Évery crý *streams* with *gnáwing áche*,  
 Évery sígh rains *chílling héartbreak*,  
 Évery móan pours *cárnage sávage*,  
 Éven sílence thúnders déadly dóom.

559

**Póur forth thy wóe and sórrow,**  
*Móre, móre, they grów and flów!*  
 Póur forth thy *áche* and *héartbreak*,  
 Lóng, lóng, they *scréam* in *stréam!*  
 Póur forth thy téars from bléeding héart,  
 Fúll, fúll, they fíll óceans!  
 Póur forth thy sóbs and wéeping *críes*,  
 Fár, fár, they écho from *skíes!*

(**"Pour forth thy sorrow!**

**Long, long shall it flow." These two lines from Aeschylus are the inspiration for other lines in this stanza.)**

**Today and évery mórrrow,  
Let fáll Niágara of téars of sórrrow!**  
Drówn *thee* to béd of ácid *séa*,  
Nor hánd nor ébb can lift *thee*!  
Búrn thee to ásh, the *ráging fire*,  
Nót a *dróp* to quénch the *blázing pýre*!  
Fáll to abýss from *tóp* of *híll*,  
A fáte to *chíll*; sáve thee, nóne *will*!

**(“Today.....fall rain of sorrow.”-----Aeschylus.)**

Wéep on, wéep on for hóno(u)r’s sáke  
With éyes with *river* of blóod *foréver*!  
Wáil on, wáil on with *spear* píercing héart,  
Lét grief wríng and gnáw your héart!  
Whó can *consóle* her strícken *sóul*?  
My tóngue too *dry* to *cry*; throat chókes;  
Héart stops to béat; dúe to *póverty*  
Of wórds, fails póem on *crúelty* of déeds.

(In every horde of four hundreds, there were one public prosecutor with computer set, its printer and CD storing ready-made documents and one notary public. The public prosecutor took from the hostel’s registers all details about hostel room numbers, names of girls, their age, their parents’ names with full addresses and other relevant details. They were quickly fed into his computer, and print-outs were taken within two hours, ready for signatures of girls in their ‘Confession statements’ and also ‘Corroborative statements’ by three brothel customers for each girl and ‘Official records’ by the group’s policemen. In this type of operation, a ‘Confession statement’ is a voluntary statement made by the girl of her own free will without any duress or coercion or threat by anybody, fully admitting of her own sexual deeds for money as a prostitute. ‘Corroborative Statement’ is one made by her customer admitting of his indulging in sexual intercourse with her, and payment made to her for sexual favo(u)r. ‘The official record’ is one prepared and signed by the policeman arresting the girls detailing their names, her customers, addresses, time, place, nature of crime, etc.

## CANTO : 14 ~ JUDG(E)MENT

### ENLIGHTENMENT

827

Hów long díd time flów for Yóga?  
 One hóur, one yéar, one decáde?  
 Át last appéared ‘*Liberty Fáiry*’  
 Agáin: “All wómen bórn dúring  
 Past thóusands of yéars were sláved as wíves,  
 Bónded as móthers in márriage!  
 Yóu’re the bléssed ónes to gét this bóon  
 Of Yóga for the fírst time in wórld.

828

“Yóu’re the chósen fórtunate ónes  
 To fíght, free yourséives from *bóndage*.  
 Jóin the nóblest báttle to fíght dévils!  
 Íf you cán’t éven seal óne, one  
 Líttle, líttle páper vóte own,  
 Whát else cán you dó? Fírst sáve your  
 Líly dáughters! Bréak the blockáde!  
 Wíeld your swórd! Fíght the fínal báttle!

### SECOND KHURUSHETRA BATTLE!

829

Behóld this Révolútionary Báttle,  
 The sécond Khúrushétra báttle!  
 Yét far, fár nóbler! The fírst one  
 Was fóught for éarth of a kingdom smáll;  
 Thís one fóught for hálf of whóle wórld!  
 The fírst was fóught betwéen thóusands;  
 Thís one is fóught betwéen bíllions!  
 Thís is the Gréatest Thírd Wórld Wár!

830

Behóld this Révolútionary Báttle,  
 The sécond Khúrushétra báttle!  
 The fírst was fóught betwéen mere cóusins;

This one, fought between Husbands and wives!  
 The first was fought between men and *mén*,  
 This is fought between men and *wómen*!  
 Both are fought between vice and virtue,  
 This one fought more for freedom and justice!

831

Behold this Révolutionary Battle!  
 Battle lines are now drawn *finally*!  
 Arrayed on one side are dear Husbands,  
*Fáthers, bróthers, grándfathers*,  
 Uncles and even dearer sons!  
 Priests, addiction devils, power *míghty*  
 Like Hitlers, Génghez Kháns, Hánnibals  
*Under* the mightiest *léader* 'Lúst'!

832

Behold this Révolutionary Battle!  
 Arrayed on the opposite side  
 Are *móthers, grándmothers*, héroic girls,  
*Sísters*, áunts and at last wives *too*!  
 The battle is between vice and *vírtue*,  
 Between *slávery* and *líberty*,  
 Swórded by Justice *Fáiry* for véngéance,  
 Led by the noblest *Liberty Fáiry*!

(Now Justice Fairy with a balance in left hand and a sword in right hand appears!)

### JUSTICE FAIRY: "ARISE SISTERS!"

833

Arise sisters all over world!  
 Téar can't téar the *ógres, térrors*,  
 Wáil can't *náil* the évil *créatures*,  
 Sób can't *stáb* the *mób* of *léchers*,  
 Crý can't *frý* the béasts and *vúltures*,  
 Sórrow can't *árrów* the *búchers*,  
 Wéep can't *ríp* the cóps and *créeps*,  
*Práyer néver* preyed *rápists*; áll vain.

632

834

Arise sisters all óver wórlđ!  
Cút knot! Qúit net! Cráck bolt! *Bréak brake!*  
*Básh cage! Smásh chain! Crásh lock! Crúsh block!*  
*Trámple húrđle! Crúmple búckle!*  
*Háckle sháckle! Mángle mánacle!*  
*Shátter fétter! Bátter háncuff!*  
Demólísh wáalls of príson hómes!  
Rúsh out! Vénge for gírľs in dóoms!

835

Arise sisters all óver wórlđ!  
Lét your blóod boil as volcáno!  
Lét your héart beat as thúnder!  
Lét your bréath storm as cýclone!  
Lét your éyes blaze as fláming fíre!  
Lét your téars flood as ácid óceans!  
Lét your mínd lash ángry wáves *ský-high!*  
Lét your crý sound *fínal déath-knell!*

836

Arise sisters all óver wórlđ!  
Lét us dóom rápísts álve in tómbś!  
Lét us tórture vúltures to slow déath!  
Lét us ríddle béasts with búllets!  
Lét us wríng and cút their thróats!  
Lét us mínce and grínd their bónes!  
Lét us sínk them in ácid táńks!  
Lét us búrn them álve to ásh!

837

Arise sisters all óver wórlđ!  
Téars and críes wail for sóuls déadened,  
Wéeps and sóbs lisp tórtures hóunded,  
On gírľs in thóusand and *thóusand*;  
Jústice, púnishment nów *resóund!*  
*Avénge* the téars of sisters *bóund!*  
*Revénge* the sóbs of dáughters *dówned!*  
*Vénge* with fúries áll with véńgeance!”

633

838

Behóld this Révolútionary Báttle  
Betwéen Lúst and *Liberty Fáiry!*  
Lúst with húnred addíctions,  
Víces, sins, crímes and bíllions of máles  
Fíghting *Liberty Fáiry*. Ís she áll alóne?  
Náy! Thóusands of Ángels are *fíghting!*  
Ám I *dréaming?* Cán I believe my éyes?  
Bíllions of dáughters too are *báttling!*

839

Behóld this Révolútionary Báttle!  
Ís this *báttle líttle* hére *ónly?*  
Náy, all gírles and wómen in húnreds,  
Thóusands, míllions, bíllions in wórld  
At hómes, streets, víllages, tówns, in *évery*  
*Cóuntry* throug'hóut wórld are *báttling*  
Agáinst mén and dévils! Fréedom! Jústice!  
**Come, what it may! Cost, what it may!**

840

Behóld this Révolutionary Báttle!  
Whére is my own lífly dáughter?  
Wóe! Shé is in the brigáde fíghting  
Hórdes of dévils! Nów she is alóne,  
Surróunded, hóunded by áll máles aróund.  
Wíll she be fáted like hóstel gírles?  
Rúsh! Wíeld your swórd as héroine!  
Sáve her! Sáve her! Chóose dáughter or Húsband!

841

*Whíther vánished blúshing shýness?*  
*Híther bánished by wíthering drýness!*  
*Whíther vánished lústful léchery?*  
*Híther bánished by wíltíng ápathy!*  
*Whíther vánished lustful mélody?*  
*Híther móurns rúeful élegy!*  
*Whíther vánished swéeter brídal níght?*  
*Híther chills bítter búrial ríte!*

634

842

Virtues grów great, *gréater, gréatest!*  
Víces búried deep, *déeper, déepest!*  
Jústice ríses tall, *tálller, tálllest!*  
Lúst sinks low, *lówer, lówest,*  
Fréedom léaps up, *úpper, úpmost!*  
Bónd shrinks smáll, *smálller, smálllest!*  
Móral's soar hígh, *hígher, híghest!*  
Nátúre flées fast, *fáster, fástest!*

843

Wives ópened their éyes and sáw their ówn  
Húsbands, ónce *almíghty*, nów as *tíny*,  
Ónce like lions, nów as góats with béards,  
Ónce like wháles, nów as small físh,  
Ónce like tígers, nów as cáts,  
Ónce like gíants, nów as mídgets,  
Ónce like bóas, nów like wórms,  
Ónce like *élephants*, nów as *ants*.

### WIVES DEMOLISH HUSBANDS' FORTRESS!

844

**Damn the torpedoes! Full steam ahead!**  
Dámn the *tornádoes!* Tóp speed ahéad!  
*Néither* retréat nor *surrénder!*  
*Ráze* down sánd hill and blítz *fóward!*  
*Fáce házard!* Yet *ráce ónward!*  
Brídge is búrnt; let us fíght or pérish!  
Bóat is súnk; let us swím or drówn!  
**The die is cast; let us do or die!**

Wíves' roar: **"Come, what it may!**

**Cost, what it may!**

Sáve vírtue and dáughters! Chárgé!"

**("Damn.....ahead!"-----David Farragut.**

**"The die is cast"-----Julius Caesar.**

**"Lay the proud usurpers low!**

**Tyrants fall in every foe!**

**Liberty's in every blow!**

**Let us do or die!"-----Robert Burns.)**

845

Wife lóst! Self-réspect lóst! Face lóst!  
 Pówer lóst! Commánd lóst! Cook lóst!  
 Slave lóst! Home lóst! Éleven-in-óne lóst!  
 Bed lóst! Sléeping pill lóst! Hárem lóst!  
 Húsbandship lóst! Lórdship lóst!  
 Crown lóst! Kíngdom lóst! Émpire lóst!  
 Héaven lóst! Páradise lóst!  
 Abóve all, two húndred dóllars lóst!

Wíves roar: Víctory! Víctory, Víctory!

(Refer to stanza: 529 for two hundred dollars. Some example of climax! Wives charged, demolished fort of Husbands and raced to join daughters. Not far off, daughters were camping in a playground. They did not have the heart to go to voting booths without mothers to face the Angels. Because of their failure to bring votes, Angels would be hanged day after tomorrow. After a long, long time, when mothers arrived after breaking Husbands' fort, they could not believe their eyes! Meanwhile, Angels in voting booths were waiting, waiting like brides who were expecting bridegrooms for wedding ceremony who never turned up. Till now only men came and voted for Saints Party. Except some beauty queens, no woman had turned up at all till 3.p.m. in the evening. More than about noose, Angels were worried: "Has anything happened to girls on the way?")

846

**Half a league, half a league onward,**

Ráced all líght brigádes *fó*rward,  
 Fást as wáterfalls dróp *dó*wnward,  
 As stórmy rívers swéep *sé*award,  
 As *só*aring wáves róar *shó*reward,  
 As *zó*oming róckets jét *ú*pward,  
 As móthers to sáve babes rúsh *towá*rd,  
 To séal their vótes, to save lámbs from *léo*pard!

**("Half.....onward"----Alfred Tennyson.**

he was not that much genius capable of hatching such an ingenious master plan. Too late was his confession, as already Lust alone somehow escaped and vanished from this country! Is he in your country with a new mask?

The entire police forces in whole country were summarily dismissed, and army was deployed to man all police stations till fresh recruitment with new men and women at equal ratio was quickly completed. The next axe fell on all tax departments. Ordinances were immediately promulgated prescribing compulsory death sentence within 60 days for rape and bribe. Later, laws imposing immediate total bans on tobacco, liquors, drugs, brothels, lottery and casinos were passed.)

### EPILOGUE

873

Péople áll in wórld! Why do you smíle?  
 Chánge these númerbers, pláces, tíme, names, pósts!  
 Tále is abóut your péople, home, *cóuntry*,  
 Relígions, cúltures, párties, Góvernments!  
 Nóné in wórld is exémpeted! Enfórcé dóctrines  
 Of ‘Wórld Wómen’s Équal Rights *Párty*’!  
 Vírtnes, jústice on wórldwide fréedom márch!  
 Bétter a jóint-*throne* thán be *thréwn* out!

(Cf: “Why do you laugh?

**Change the name, and the tale is about you.”-----Horace.**

“Change the numbers, places, time, names, posts!”:--

The picture of Statue of Liberty in the front cover page, and the words, ‘Dollar, penny, cent, President, Prime Minister, Chief Minister, ministers, Senate, Parliament, State Assemblies, languages, religions, cultures, laws, courts, names like Jack and Jill, names of parties, temples, beards, quotations from religious scriptures such as Holy Bible, Bhagavad Gita, etc., definitely do not identify or point to any one particular country or religion or people alone. This book is written in English, but that does not mean it applies to English-speaking people only. These are merely common names; hence, these apply to all countries, all religions, all Governments, all languages, all homes and all people in world without any, any exception.)

874

Név’r stráy from Ángelic dóctrines!  
 Táxes fírst for *cómpulsory*, *frée*

Éducátion tÍll *degré*, *free wáter*!  
*Démocrácy* with équal *gýnarchy*!  
 Rópe for rápe, bribes! Éach *man*, *wóman* must éarn!  
 Bán tobácco, líquors, drugs, bróthels wórlldwíde!  
 Cósts alóne fix príce and wáge!  
 Júdg(e)ment wíthín two mónths! “Frée thysélf!”

(costs = 1] cost of production for fixing selling price—ref: stanza: 173.

2] cost of living index for fixing wage structure--ref: stanza: 172.)

875

Éight téntacled více páwns are óutcut,  
 Cúltural bíshops nów óutcast,  
 Tówer róoks with *pówer* kníghts out róuted,  
 Quéen wífe quáit with contémpť óutright;  
 On wómen, *pówer* nóne to *wíeld*!  
 Áll alóne, the kíng in chéss *field*  
 Áll aróund now únder “Chéck!”; nóne to *shíeld*!  
 Vírťues attáck! Chóíce none bút to *yíeld*!

(Some knowledge of chess game is necessary to understand this stanza.)

876

Bréthren of wórlld! *Amóng* your *thróng*,  
 Some féign as thrée dumb, blínd, deaf *mónkeys*  
 When víces fíght vírťues to déath!  
 Nó mid chóíce! Chóóse dévíls or Ángels!  
*Séll* not your héart for móney, *lúst*!  
*Quéll* not wómen’s fréedom, *jústice*!  
*Fáil* not to vóte for Ángels, *lést*  
 Cónscience should *náil* you, “Cóward! *Fráud*!”

(Cf: “The only thing necessary for the triumph of evil is for good men to do nothing.”----Edmund Burk.

“They are slaves who dare not be

In the right with two or three!”----James Russel Lowell.

“He who is not with ME is against ME.”----Holy Bible.)

877

*Fáiled* to púnish sín, Tróy was *félled*,  
*Héiled* Hítler, Gérmány was *quéll*ed,

*Sáiled* plánes to bómb, Jápan was *náiled*,  
*Háiled* own týrants, péople are *jáiled*,  
*Véiled* corrúption, pówers are *tóppled*,  
*Ráiled* vírtues, mínds are *dévilleed*,  
*Báiled* húsbands gúilty, wíves are kníved;  
 Névr lend *hánd* to dévil and *lánd* in *quicksand*!

(‘Failed.....Troy was felled’: Obvious reference is to Trojan war; refer to stanza: 12.

‘Heiled Hitler.....Japan was nailed’: Reference is to the Second World War and Pearl Harbo(u)r attack.

Many a wife under the guise of love (truly in fear of losing bread!) lies, hides her husband’s sins, vices, bribes, felonies, sexual crimes against other women, and shields him. Marriage is no excuse for criminal silence or perjury or defenc(s)e. Invariably, sooner or later, she herself becomes a victim of her own husband. ‘Never lend hand to devil and land in quicksand!’

Some example for ‘Beginning rhymes’!

878

Húndred, thóusand, *míllion*, *bíllion*  
 Alexánders équal nótt one *Líncoln*,  
 Prínces équal nótt one Búddha,  
 Óceans équal nótt tears of ráped lass,  
 Níne gems équal nótt scale of Jústice,  
 Séxual joys équal nótt *célibacy*,  
 Relígions équal nótt *Yóga phílosóphy*,  
 Súns équal nótt torch of *Líberthy*.

(The first line, ‘Hundred, thousand, million, billion’ the numerical adjectival phrase qualifies not only Alexanders, but also each of other six words, ‘Princes’, ‘Oceans’, ‘Nine gems’, ‘Sexual joys’, ‘Religions’ and ‘Suns’ appearing first in subsequent lines.

‘**Alexander, the Great!**’ who invaded many countries without any provocation or justification, mercilessly butchered many thousands and slaved millions, but was glorified by historians as, “The Great!” is contrasted with Abraham Lincoln, the President of U.S.A., who waged a long civil war for a noble cause, to free black slaves in U.S.A. The lowest abyss of slavery against the highest Everest of freedom!

**William Shakespeare in ‘Henry V’ probably ridiculed Alexander with ‘Pig’ for ‘Big’:--**

**Fluellan: “What call you the town’s name where Alexander the Pig was born?”**

**Gower: “Alexander the Great”**

**Fluellan: “Why, I pray you, is not pig great?”**

**A pirate said to Alexander the Great: “You are the great robber; I am but a petty robber.”---[anonymous quotation].**

Aristotle! What did you teach your disciple, Alexander? Your philosophy and his cruelty were poles apart!

Had Adolf Hitler, the ruthless dictator of Germany, finally won the Second World War, and conquered all countries, these historians might have worshipped him as ‘Hitler, the Greatest!’ A prostitution of the noble word, ‘Great’!

In histories of many countries, princes killed own brothers for throne, but Gautama Buddha, the Light of Asia, the only son to the king, renounced his princely life at young age without any outward compulsion, only to lead a holy, spiritual life.)

879

Bewáre of pímp cándidates!  
 Ópen male énemies are *sáfer*  
 Thán tráitresses who’l cajóle you:  
 “Í’m like your móther!” But pímps will  
*Séll* you to *bróthel*! Their bódy is fúll  
 Of póison; if snakes tóuch their sháadows,  
 Snákes will díe! Náy, their sháadows too  
 Have lóng agó fled in *térror*!

(For girls and women, woman pimps are deadlier than males. Generally, all young women are by instinct cautious about other males; but they are free with other women. Women pimps gain their confidence slowly, find out their weakness, and guile them cunningly to males. Similarly in political fields, women leaders of all other parties are only pimps, pimps, pimps in every sense of the word! They will try to open women’s wings under their masters’ parties, or start a new party under this same banner to hoodwink women. Their smiles are only guiles and wiles to nail all girls in brothels to satisfy all their masters, and to curry their favo(u)r to gain power. They will out-Judas Judas and crucify all resisting girls. They will cage all wives with

cajoling slogan: **‘Only bed begets bread!’**----**new proverb** meaning that only submission by wife to Husband for sexual intercourse in bed will get her daily food. If at all, pimps denounce males, that must remind girls and wives of the **new proverb, ‘Vipers denounce poison!’**

The next to be thrown out of politics are old goats above the age of sixty. When body becomes weaker and weaker, their foxy mind becomes greedier and greedier for money, hungrier and hungrier for power, more and more devilish than devils, and ends in corrupt dynasty.)

880

Wómen in wórd! Áfter thóusand,  
Thóusand yéars, with volcánic fúry  
For jústice and your fréedom from bónd,  
The hóliest fírst crusáde by Ángels  
Agáinst dévils is béing fough  
In *évery cóuntry!* Nów or *néver!*  
Cán’t you fíght as *sóldier?* Áll right,  
Cán’t you at léast vóte for Ángels?

881

For wánt of your óne páper vóte  
For Ángels, your dáughters, gránddaughters  
Náy, éntire fúture wómankind  
Wíll be cháined foréver! Théir curse  
Will háng aróund your néck as Álbattross!  
*Óppórtunity* knócks your dóor  
*Ónly* ónce! Ópen! Nów or *néver!*  
Ótherwise, ít will be clósed *foréver.*

882

Wíves and móthers! Hére’s a *gólden*  
Chánce to flée from cáve to fréedom!  
Yét, if yóu feel that yóu are tóo  
Entángled in wéb of *fámily,*  
Bónnds of lóve, lust, chíldren, *póverty,*  
And unáble to bréak bóndage nów,  
Yóu’ll need Ángels for *fúture!* Név’r close  
Dóor lest ít shall *néver ópen!*

**(“Free thyself from bondage!”----Swami Vivekananda.)**

Wíves and móthers! Háve you év'r seen  
*Lázy* gúlls, ídling on shóre, *wait*  
 For whóle sea to drý to sánd, to píck fish?  
*Crázy?* Só are yóu who *awáit*  
 Fréedom from máles withóut *fight* for *ríght!*  
 Tóo long yóu poured wáter in désert!  
*Hów* long múst you táke the yóke in néck,  
*Pló(w)ugh* the désert for a lóaf of bréad?

(Cf: “Work---work---work,

**Till the heart is sick, and the brain benumbed,  
 As well as the weary hand.”**

**“A little weeping would ease my heart,  
 But....my tears must stop, for every drop  
 Hinders needle and thread.”**

**“Work---work---work  
 As prisoners work for crime!”**

**“And what are its wages? A bed of straw,  
 And a crust of bread--rags.  
 That shattered roof--and this naked floor.”**

**“Oh! God! that bread should be so dear,  
 And flesh and blood so cheap!”-----Thomas Hood.**

As already mentioned, like the ‘Law of conservation of energy’ in science, there is a new ‘**Law of conservation of misery**’ which operates for wives only: “**Misery for wives can never be destroyed; only its physical and mental forms change from bad to worse day by day!**”)

**Better be envied than pitied!**  
*Béttér* alóne than húsband *bítter*,  
*Béttér* a *spínster* than máte *sínister*,  
*Béttér* a frée maid than quéen in *fétter*,  
*Béttér* *léave* than *sláve* and *gríeve* in *cáve*,  
**Better be a hammer than anvil,**  
*Béttér* *báttle* than *séttle* as *cáttle*,  
*Béttér* a *júst* war than péace *unjúst!*

(“Better.....pitied.”----Herodotus. ‘Better.....anvil.’-----proverb.)

885

**An invasion of armies can be resisted,  
But not an idea** whose tíme has cóme!  
**You cannot fight against the future!  
Time is on our side! Truth is on  
The march; nothing can stop it now!**  
Nóne can stóp the wáves of *óceans!*  
Withín the néxt five yéars, all *nátions*  
Will escápe from dévils to Ángels’ héaven!

(“An invasion.....an idea”-----Victor Hugo.

“You.....our side!”-----W. E. Gladstone.

“Truth.....now!”-----Emile Zola.)

886

**Tall oaks from little acorns grow,**  
*Smáll* drops to róaring *ócean flów!*  
Thin átoms ríse as wórld in *ský,*  
Jóin all sísters for fréedom *hígh!*  
Strókes líttle féll oak *búlky,*  
Hóles small sínk hulk *wéighty,*  
Blows éndless bréak rock *míghty,*  
Vótes for Ángels náil male émpires!

(“Tall.....grow”---David Everette. acorn = small seed of oak. hulk = ship.)

887

Gírls in wórld! Yóu are the héroines  
Ín this wórldwide ‘Révolútion, the Gréatest’!  
**Ever to the fore as never in the yore!**  
A túrning póint in wómen’s hístory!  
A *mísson* to fúlfil(l) fór a *vísion* sóulful!  
Cán’t you fínd out yóur own Ángels  
And enlíst five vótes for fréedom?  
Aríse! Uníte! Hóist your wórld flag!  
  
Gírls’ roar: “Bréak, bréak bóndage!  
Séek, séek fréedom!”

“Márch, márch fóward!  
Réach, réach fréedom!”

“Sélf rule! Ówn rule! Frée from dévils’ rule!”  
888

Nów, *I* énd *my* húmble *póetry*;  
Áll alóne, in wórds, I fóught the *évils*;  
In déeds, you báttle the *dévils*  
With áll your *míght* for *ríght* in *fúry*  
To *frée* wives, *sísters*, *dáughters téary*!  
If wórld extóls, YÓU don *glóry*,  
Wéar all láurels, hóno(u)rs, *róses*,  
*Práises, prízes, fáme príceless*!

(teary = tearful. extol = praise and cheer wildly.)

889

Alás! If wómen *blínd* own *mínd*,  
*Cúrse* my *vérsé* as *tóo pervérse*, wórship males,  
And fáil to sáve me from bíllion  
Wólves *that* lúnge at my thróat for blóod,  
*Í* care *nót my fáte*! Wómen áll,  
*Í* *try* to sáve; but mysélf, I cán’t *save*.  
One téar from sóme unknówn girl *bráve*  
Will quéench my búrning thírst in *gráve*.

**END OF “REVOLUTION, THE GREATEST!”**

## DOCTRINES OF WORLD WOMEN'S EQUAL RIGHTS PARTY

This party also called as 'Angels Party' is an international party to free all women in all countries from all types of slavery and cruel treatments, and to get equal rights like men in all, all fields. Only women will be admitted as members of this Party, but never, never will any man be admitted. Unmarried nuns as holy Angels will lead this Party. Read '**Hives of Angels**' in page 664. '**No wo(man) can serve two masters**', one to slave to husband and family, and another to serve and sacrifice for womankind are impossible. Until such angels are groomed and ordained (that may take some years), women with sterling character will toil and lead this party.

There are more than a hundred doctrines; the following are only the most important doctrines of Party **in brief**, each in one sentence. For full understanding, and other doctrines read the relevant pages in this book:--

### Home

- 1) Marriage is not prohibited, but celibacy is preferable to marriage. Only monogamy is permitted. All other marriage systems are banned.
- 2) Only majors above the age of 20 can marry. Marriage must be registered in Government's office with full consent signed by both bride and groom on the day of marriage itself. Dowry is banned.
- 3) Marriage is not a fundamental right of any citizen. Anyone can reject sex and marriage without giving any, any reason. Parents can never compel unwilling sons or daughters whose full consent is a 'must' for marriage.
- 4) Divorce is liberal but on reasonable grounds only for both.
- 5) One child-norm is encouraged, (two is tolerable, avoid three or more). It halves population in country, reduces poverty, and doubles home assets.
- 6) It is the duty of Government to provide **compulsory free education** to all boys and girls irrespective of parents' income till the end of all types of degrees with uniform syllabus common to world. If parents fail to send them to schools and colleges, they will be continuously fined. After teenage, girls will be taught by lady teachers only.
- 7) After degree, girls and boys must earn own income, and not depend on parents or Government for jobs. Only after earning own income, it is preferable for both boys and girls to marry. Wives can continue jobs.
- 8) Government will provide free water to homes only, but not free to others.
- 9) Daughters and sons have equal shares, but only after death of parents.

### Government

- 10) Only 'Democracy' with **equal joint-rule** by men and women is acceptable. All other types of Governments are rejected.
- 11) **Joint-rule:** Men can elect men only, and women can elect women only. There will be 1) two separate Parliaments, 2) two separate State Assemblies for each State, and 3) two separate Local Councils for each town and village. In all above, one will be for men, and the other for women, with equal number of members, and with equal power.
- 12) There will be two Joint-Presidents, two Joint-Prime Ministers, all Joint-ministers, two Joint-Governors, two Joint-chief Ministers and two Joint-mayors, one man and another woman with equal power. They can hold post for 10 years only. For all, there is no immunity against any case.
- 13) All laws must be passed by both legislatures or by local councils separately.
- 14) The term of all legislatures and for all above posts is five years only.
- 15) Holders of all above posts, legislators, Local Councilors, all public servants and judges **must retire at the age of 60** without any exemption.

### Law and justice

- 16) Rape is punishable with death. Sex with minors even with consent is 'Statutory rape' punishable with 5 years jail. None can reduce sentence.
- 17) Separate women's police stations manned by women only, and courts by lady judges only will be arranged for women; these will not come under controls of any male police, judges, ministers or male President.
- 18) Punishment for bribery and corruption is death. None can reduce it.
- 19) Money in secret Swiss and foreign accounts will be recovered. Regular raids within country will be always continuing for black money with rewards from 20% to outsiders and 35% to own family members who give secret tips. Black money will be fully forfeited with penalty.
- 20) Perjury by all witnesses and also by lawyers in court is illegal. Lie-detectors will be installed in all courts. Judg(e)ment must be delivered within 60 days from the date of crime. 'Truth' is full, lawful, valid defenc(s)e against all types of 'Contempt of court' even against judges.
- 21) Confession on the first day of trial will reduce one third of sentence.
- 22) Strike in all public services is fully banned. Strikers will be sent to jail.

### Economics

- 23) Free education till degree and free domestic water are costliest boons to all. Nothing else is free. Hence, all, all other types of subsidy, grants, concessions, gifts, lower fees, bonus, gratuity, free or subsidy or reduction in insurance, power, medical facilities, pension, provident fund,

rent, allowances, exemption from tax, welfare schemes, etc., are fully abolished once for all. Employees must contribute own money to them, and Government or private employers will not pay any, any share at all. Such past concessions or laws or written orders are not valid hereafter.

- 24) **Labo(u)r standard:** All from the President to the lowest employee, in public or private sectors must work 2200 hours per year. Productivity standards will be fixed scientifically for all in workshop and offices.
- 25) **Wages:** Based on cost of living index only, minimum wage is fixed.
- 26) 'Demand, supply and price theory' is scrapped. **Cost of production** will be calculated for all agricultural produce, industrial products and service sectors. **Selling price** with profit as per cost formula only will be allowed.
- 27) **50% quota** each is reserved for men and women in public jobs. This reservation policy does not apply to private sectors.
- 28) All water resources, river, waterfalls, ponds, dams and seas along with power houses are nationalized, and belong to Central Government only.
- 29) Ores, minerals, gems, crude oil, etc., belong to Central Government only, and not to any State Government.
- 30) Local Councils will have much wider controlling power and money to monitor and manage all public infrastructures within own town and village. They can even prosecute all the corrupt police and all other officials of even State and Central Governments.
- 31) Land is scarce and precious. Private ownership of land and building is allowed. But Government must never sell own lands, but only rent them.
- 32) Banks are actually running business with 90% of depositors' money, and with only 10% of own capital. Government or management has no right to force banks to give loan without security, waive loan or interest.
- 33) Government will build satellite towns near cities and group of villages.

#### **Tax and budget**

- 34) Six taxes, 1) **Income tax**, 2) **Wealth tax**, 3) **Customs tax**, 4) **Service tax**, 5) **Agriculture tax** and 6) **Product tax** will be levied throughout country. Advance tax is banned. Deficit budget is not permissible.
- 35) **All taxes can be levied by Central Government only with own tax offices; States and Local Councils have no power to tax.** Hence, they cannot raise any loan.
- 36) All taxes will be assessed in one counter with **single window system**.
- 37) Multiple taxation is banned. Maximum income tax rate is 25% only; same rate of income tax and wealth tax for all slabs applies to individuals, partnership and companies. Other taxes are as low as possible from 1% to 3% for essentials; others 5%; maximum is 10% only.

- 38) Imports and exports are freely allowed so that consumers through world can buy goods with good quality at the cheapest price.
- 39) Business men who collect taxes from customers for remitting to Government are entitled to 5% collection charges on such taxes for their time, toil and maintaining records and statements..

### **International**

- 40) The existing United Nations will be converted into **‘World Parliament’** with the present 192 countries. Each can send two consuls, one man and another woman elected by their two Parliaments. First voting will be according to population in each country, and the second voting is by system of one single vote for each small and big country.
- 41) Own national armies must be disbanded by all countries. Instead, an **‘International army’** fully controlled by **‘World Parliament’** will be established. This will cut down military budget from 30% to only 3% in all countries. All atomic, hydrogen bombs, planes, ships, tanks etc., must be handed over to W.P.
- 42) **Powers of W.P.:** 1) All international lines between countries are frozen. No country can invade another country. 2) Charter of human rights must be hono(u)red. 3) Election must be held periodically in all countries. 4) Mass-rapes and genocide will invite military action by W.P. 5) Boys and girls will be encouraged to get compulsory free education till degree, and 6) Bribery and corruption will be punished.
- 43) W. P. will have also Interpol and International Court. They can summon and try any, any one in world. None has immunity against W.P.
- 44) Cultivation, production, import and export of tobacco, liquors, drugs, similar products, lottery, gamble, prostitution and corruption throughout world are banned. Customers to brothels also will be punished.

**Yoga philosophy and religions are personal only, and not those of Government. All have freedom to pray to their own GODS.**

### **Final appeal to all!**

This Angels Party is not at all against men as such. It treats good men and good women as equal only. It is now only correcting the ancient historical prejudices and cruel treatments and obstacles against women in all countries. Men can no more slave women in the name of sweet love, sex, dear children, holy family and division of labo(u)r at homes. Mere words praising wifehood and motherhood are only hypocrisy. Men can govern themselves now by their own separate legislatures and by men politicians. Why should they not permit women also to enjoy the same rights and protect themselves from rape and brothel? Are they not human beings?

## ABOUT THE AUTHOR, EMERALD



**A wooden handle that helps axe fell own kindred trees!**

**Yet malice never was his aim;  
He lashed the vice, but spared the name;  
No individual could resent,  
Where thousands equally were meant.**

**-----Jonathan Swift.**

The author, M. Nagarajan was born in 1937 in Virudhunagar town in Tamil Nadu State in India. His mother tongue is Tamil. He studied in K.V.S. High School in that town, intermediate college course in St. Joseph college in Trichirapalli, and completed his B.Com., degree from Loyola college of University of Madras in Chennai city. He had also passed the intermediate examinations of The Institute of Cost and Works Accountants of India. He had served as a financial executive in some companies. His hobbies are literature, science and philosophy.

You are welcome to send your criticism to his following address or e-mail:

Emerald Foundation,  
Apt no: 2, First floor,  
157-B - Ellaiamman Koil Street, Adyar,  
CHENNAI – 600 020  
INDIA.

The above address may change at any time. Please check up with:--

**e-mail: [emeraldfoundation@yahoo.co.in](mailto:emeraldfoundation@yahoo.co.in)**

**website: <http://www.emeraldfoundation.net>**