

## *Our Tryst with Science*

*Beneath a smiling face  
Silently I weep  
When I put my little boy to sleep  
In the scented fragrance of pyretheroids*

*Beneath a smiling face  
Silently I weep  
What if I am to feed my little boy  
With lethal genes of GM food?*

*Beneath a smiling face  
Silently I weep  
When I clothe my little boy  
With lethal genes of GM cotton*

*Beneath a smiling face  
Silently I weep  
When I would fail to nurture my little boy  
The priceless natural air, food or clothing*

*Beneath a smiling face  
Silently I weep  
Enshrouded in languishing science  
Pushed away miles from nature*

*Beneath a smiling face  
Silently I weep  
Tear by tear falling down in vain  
Like pearls thrown before swine*

*Beneath a smiling face  
Silently I weep  
Hoping for a silver lining  
In our tryst with science*

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### **AUTHOR**

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