

## Avva's stock of grief

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Subhadra has been instrumental in voicing the concern of the voiceless dalits with the tool of literature. She gives the readers a panoramic view of the dalit life through her works. The wide divide that exists in the society is brought out. The poet talks of their sad realities in the most effective manner.

In the poem Avva's Stake Of Life the poet portrays the sorrowful life of a mother from a working class family. The poet depicts the hardships and sacrifices of the woman in the most picturesque manner.

The poet begins by comparing the mother to the sun moves in the sky and says that she is not merely a wick lamp placed in the ledge of a wall. She then says that her plight are as disastrous as a famine. THE Poet then talks of the nature of her work.

The mother is seen to be working day in and day out without a moment of rest. she rises early along with the rising sun, sweeps the front yard and smears it with cow dung and then she prepares meals feeds the her children and very soon leaves for work. The poet emphasises the life of the lowest strata where they cannot make a fuss over feelings both the children at home and the mother at work do not long for each other the way of their life has become normal to them despite all the hard work, the husband does not make small compromises. He gets angry over bad meals or on finding a tiny stone or a strand of hair in his meals.

The poet goes on to describe how the mother works in a Paddy field with knee deep water until dusk. She works so hard that she sweats profusely like a fountain the usage of the phrase "fountain in the desert incessant flame in the mud stove" emphasises her productivity.

the child of this mother fails to have any kind of Sweet memories with her as the mother always was busy keeping the firewood burning there were no lullabies or bedtime stories or even an app in her lap the child only remembers screeching for food and the dented bowl he held while asking for meals.

The child has always seen its mother working day and night without a moment of happiness. The poet does calls her a broken drum that does not produce melodies she is the epitome of patients who teaches the earth to bear fruits and flowers. Sadly enough, she has been entrapped in the string of debts though she serves mother earth with all her might she has no right over a single grain of yield.

Finally, the meaninglessness of her life is brought out though the mother goes through endless amount of hardships throughout her life the poet feels that her life is still a question mark and thus, the poem ends with a curse aimed at the languages that are incapable of helping or voicing the mother's plights.