

Deadly Women

*The streets of Pune are full of crime
Men, women, children pickpockets making a living
They have done it this way for a lifetime*

*The deadly women sisters at that
Kidnapping children some younger than nine
Forcing them into work little hands reaching into pockets for change*

*The sisters Take and Take
When the little hands grow too old
The sisters have no use
Some are wounded some turned to the street
Nine children murdered
Some under the age of five*

*The children served as a foil and a distraction
A woman with a child could never do wrong
Our crimes went unnoticed
Poor families who never reported their missing children
Police who did not pay attention*

*Inspector Mandaleshwar investigating a case
Unraveled our crimes, bringing them to light
The evidence was large
Children's clothing and several children
huddled in the home
Our lives have been changed forever
26 years in prison I wait
The first women in India to get the Death Penalty
Appeals we have not won
Denials never remorse*

I chose to write a free-verse poem. I wrote this poem through the perspective of two sisters in prison for killing multiple children in India. My poem has a beginning middle and end. I tried to Explain from the women's point of view how the murders began and ended. I also tried to include the fact that poverty (pickpocketing) played a part in the murders.