

Hair He Goes

A tribute to Sanjaya Malakar.

By:

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Like the delayed winter, you stayed on

Like others in office, you held on

Like a crooner in the bathroom, you chanted on

Like a thorn in the roses, you did shine on



The idol of tomfoolery

The show of buffoonery

The circus of canaries

The panel of sophistry

Oh, Malakar!

What is your Chamatkar?

Yo' NO Kalakaar!

We are your Chitrakar!!





Come again, come again
That hair is your gain
That rhythm is your pain
That Idol, never again!

You make us proud
You minstrel for the crowd
You critic of the fraud
You dancer who bowed



Thank you for transcending mediocrity
Thank you for showing us the absurdity
Thank you for confusing adorability
Thank you for normalizing abnormality

<http://www.littleindia.com/news/137/ARTICLE/1764/2007-05-02.html>