**BOMBAY FOR WHOM?**

Johnny was working in a Parsi family as a cook After the last war, became a clerk in G.I.P, what a luck! Earlier used to send wife rupees five from his twelve rupees salary But now a full Green Note, made its entry.

Rosy tempted him through her loving letters And Johnny arranged a room and a servant boy

He called to Bombay sending a telegram to his wife From a “kapodd” Rosy moved to a dress, what a drastic change of life.

But soon after a few days Rosy was gripped with a terrible ailment

Even the best doctors in Bombay could not give her treatment.

In J.J. hospital she was operated five times But finding no sickness, she was in her home confined.

Constantly visiting doctors, Johnny plunged into great debt Wife’s sickness troubled him and made him completely mad. Finally, in Goa with Rosy he landed And immediately a village quack he consulted.

Doctor advised Rosy wearing a “kapodd” should go to the field With a spade to dig, he prescribed Rosy was ashamed, but fear of the sickness made her obey And what a surprise! Was back to her normal within four days.

When husband was a cook, Rosy toiled for others night and day Scorching heat and pouring rain did not keep her away. But her life in Bombay was idle and without care So her blood pressure shot up sitting on the chair.

This is the story of many a Goan women Money and false pride make them victim of sickness And the poor husband, having no alternative is lost in debt Even God has no remedy for such foolish act.

**Melquiades Rodrigues**

“kapodd” => Goan saree