

Impact Factor: 8.67

ISSN:0976-8165



# THE CRITERION

AN INTERNATIONAL JOURNAL IN ENGLISH

Bi-Monthly Peer-Reviewed eJournal

**16** YEARS OF OPEN ACCESS

**VOL. 16 ISSUE-1, FEBRUARY 2025**

Editor-In-Chief: **Dr. Vishwanath Bite**  
Managing Editor: **Dr. Madhuri Bite**



[www.the-criterion.com](http://www.the-criterion.com)

AboutUs: <http://www.the-criterion.com/about/>

Archive: <http://www.the-criterion.com/archive/>

ContactUs: <http://www.the-criterion.com/contact/>

EditorialBoard: <http://www.the-criterion.com/editorial-board/>

Submission: <http://www.the-criterion.com/submission/>

FAQ: <http://www.the-criterion.com/fa/>



ISSN 2278-9529

**Galaxy: International Multidisciplinary Research Journal**

[www.galaxyimrj.com](http://www.galaxyimrj.com)

## Do I Care?

**Dr. Mohammad Anas**

Assistant Professor,

Department of Applied Science and Humanities,  
GL Bajaj Institute of Technology and Management.

Pin Code – 201310

It is a no-fog winter,  
or rather, I say, a winter without fog.

Do I really care?

Ah, forget it!

Let me take a selfie  
in my new leather jacket  
direct from the sweat  
of Kanpur streets.

Following the latest trends:

Uploading Instagram stories,  
joining food bloggers,  
15k plus pride parade,  
with photographers' rage,  
thousands of powerful accounts  
with the power of their followers.

They multiply each day with  
signing a small stack of appreciation.

I think I will not rise by just

sharing my distorted poems each day

and that too with a cool hash tag.

But, wait.

I am not a fanboy,

I don't follow the latest trends,

I won't go for shoutouts for shoutouts,

I won't follow back every second person

stalking my account,

I don't believe in give and take

policy of social structure.

I am bad in this game

of trending, following, masking myself,

collecting tons of claps in a single click.

Do I really care?

Ah, forget it!

I am here to share stories

of lesser-known faces,

to share the pain

of a newly born orphan,

to share love

of those who are discarded

from the social sphere of humans,

to share things which really

matter to bloom flowers in the desert

Where a single drop of water doesn't exist.

I am loud and clear

in my every single written word

and don't believe in sugar coated lies.

If this is an open funeral to my

celebrity image,

Open apology with an open heart

to all my social contenders.

I accept it and this, my fellow

Poets, is an actual poem

mixed with gigantic restless free verses.

Where war songs and anthems

are bulletproof of lies.

All respect, for the old quite night.

Or that crack under silvery crowd smiles

back at me with a killing gesture.

My goodbye to Giants, Kings and Princes.

I do care.

I do care.

I do care.

All three in Rhyme.

**Bio Note:**

Dr. Mohammad Anas is an Assistant Professor of Applied Science and Humanities at GL Bajaj Institute of Technology and Management, Greater Noida. He completed his PhD in English Literature at Aligarh Muslim University. A dedicated academic and researcher, his work specializes in transgender studies and gender studies. His PhD research delves into the intersections of identity, representation, and societal norms, contributing meaningful insights to these evolving fields.

In addition to his academic pursuits, Dr. Anas is an aspiring poet and writer, published in three languages—Hindi, English, and Urdu. His Urdu **nazms** can be found on Rekhta, while his Hindi **kavitayen** are available on Hindwi. He is also the founder of **Kaarwaa'n**, an organization dedicated to literature, particularly poetry in Hindustani and English, based in Aligarh.

A voracious reader, his interests span culture and literature, historical accounts, travelogues, and books on music and literature. He can be reached at **anasmohd0p0@gmail.com**.