

The poem "an old woman" shows about an old woman who tries to earn fifty paise from the spears.

She catches hold of the sleeve of the speaker to get a fifty paise. She tags along with him and promises ~~to~~ ~~be~~ that she will take him to the workshop where.

When he tells that he has already seen the temple, she hobbles along with him and catches hold of his shirt tightly and again asks for a fifty rupee paise. She kicks to him like a burn. He turns around and wants to get rid of her, in order to end this useless activity, he tells her firmly to leave him. When she remarks

“What the poor old woman do ~~on~~  
on hills as, wretched as there”

As the speaker looks at men he finds that  
the cracks that begin around her eyes  
have spread beyond her skin. The decay of  
the old woman has spread to the hills  
and the temples and our rivers. The old  
woman's there alone. And he is reduced  
to the small change in her hand.

