



## Poem by Dr. S. Esther Juliet Sujatha

### Beauty of Birds

Feathers dipped in dawn and dusk,  
They paint the sky with silent grace.  
Songs ripple through the morning air,  
Nature's poetry finds a voice.  
Wings teach freedom without words,  
Colors bloom where hope resides.  
In every flight and tender call,  
The earth learns how to smile.

### Bio:

**Dr. S. Esther Juliet Sujatha** is Associate Professor of English at Sri Sarada College for Women (Autonomous), with over twenty-five years of experience in teaching, research, and academic mentorship. A bilingual poet writing in English and Tamil, her creative work reflects ecological awareness and a deep engagement with social and cultural issues.

Her academic interests include Indian Writing in English, Subaltern Studies, and Dalit Literature, with a particular focus on literature as a medium for social transformation. She has guided thirteen M.Phil. scholars and has published research articles and poetry in national and international journals. Her doctoral research, *Yearning for an Egalitarian Society: A Thematic Study of the Select Works of Bama*, reflects her sustained engagement with questions of social justice and marginalised voices.

Dr. Sujatha is also an accomplished translator from English into Tamil and editor of *Cultural Perspectives in Modern Literature*. She has organised international poetry competitions on themes of nature and education, and was awarded the **Best Assistant Professor (GMRAF Awards, 2020)** in recognition of her academic excellence.