

A woman with long dark hair, wearing a light blue patterned shirt, a dark skirt, white knee-high socks, and brown shoes, is walking away from the viewer on a dark, textured path. She is carrying a brown shoulder bag. The path is illuminated by a soft, ethereal light, possibly from fireflies or small lights on the ground. The background is a dark, starry night sky with a large, bright full moon in the upper left corner and a shooting star in the upper right. The overall atmosphere is dreamlike and mysterious.

# Ramblings of A Wandering Soul

**AREKATLA PUSHYAMI**

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# **RAMBLINGS OF A WANDERING SOUL**

by

**Arekatla Pushyami**



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by **Arekatla Pushyami**

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## ***Father's Blessings***

It is indeed a great pleasure to write a few words about my daughter, Pushyami. I feel proud being the father of this little angel and I appreciate and congratulate her on her maiden book, Ramblings of a wandering soul. As I recollected her school days, she had the habit of penning down her thoughts from a very young age and used to share them with her mother. I was delighted and surprised when I read her poems which she wrote with much depth and understanding. Her writings have received very good acclaim and appreciation from near and dear.

I congratulate my beloved daughter and wish that her first book receive very good response from all parts of the society.

Vijayawada  
14-09-2017

**- V.S.S. Rao (Sada)**

## ***Mother as a critic...***

A strong delicate soul penned from the depths of her soul with the ink dipped deep in her heart on the pages of life. The poems in the anthology '**Ramblings of a Wandering Soul**' depict life and love, craves for care and attention, symbolizes pain, agony and helplessness. Words flow freely exposing the sufferings of the soul. The poet builds 'A Cage' in her head to rescue herself and to keep her tender heart safe. The eighty eight short cute poems reflect her Broken Wings, reveal the quiet thoughts, exposes the enigmatic chaos, speaks the unspoken dreams, mirrors the irrevocable mistakes, sings the unfulfilled passions of the poet. They also show the confidence, the trust and belief to tread fearlessly on the path of her chosen path in search of precious facts of life. Like a strong warrior, the wandering soul of the poet fights incessantly with the emotions inside and the elements outside throughout her poems. I strongly wish her to keep up the poet in her, pen incessantly, chisel her creative self into a fine carving on the pastures of poetic arena.

Vijayawada  
14-09-2017

**- P. Naga Suseela**

## ***Blessings from a teacher***

I know the poet from her childhood days on wards. She is a poet, painter, classical singer and an interior designer. She contributed her poems to Nine Fest Anthologies. I'm happy to see a small bud blooms into a fine flower with 88 petals of creative impulses. Her maiden collection 'Ramblings of a Wandering Soul' is bubbling with zeal and zest for many things in life. We paint the world with words. As we grow and pass through various situations our emotions are expressed through poems, paintings and songs Everyone understands life and forms an idea about life. This understanding changes sometimes for every ten years. But life in Pushayami's poems is fresh, interesting because we see a new dimension. The twists and turns in the poems reflect the turns in life. We see life in motion, vibrant and at last the experience that is left makes us think over myriad things that are hidden behind words and phrases. We also see the poets journey from unknown to known and known to unknown. We also experience the ambiguities in life through lightening images that go round in our conscience and the new world of this generation is unveiled . These poems leave a permanent mark in the annals of Literature. My Best Wishes and Blessings.

15-09-2017

**- P. Gopichand**

## ***To Mom, on Women's Day...***

She brings forth a thousand joys and a thousand cheers  
She has the master power that can mould any heart  
She inspires and encourages everyone to take up challenges  
For her life is a big challenge in itself.

She hides her fears in the dark night sky  
But hopes as bright as the warm sunshine.  
She can swim the deepest oceans  
And climb the highest peaks  
With her endless love and compassion.

She knows the things that count and matter most in life  
But she also knows the dreadful ways of the world  
She gets twisted and tossed in the storm of life  
Just to present a better version of the world to her kids  
She has an amazing inner strength to tote the heavy burdens  
For she gives out unmatched devotion  
And spells the greatest depths of her limitless love.

She knows no boundaries in loving someone  
She can be fiercely wild and hard one moment  
And passionately loving the other moment.  
She can be very selfless in spreading love to the world  
Yet be very selfish in protecting her loved ones.

She is every woman in this world  
Who is the most beautiful creation of God.  
This is a tribute to all the wonderful woman I have met in my life  
And it is dedicated to the one woman who means the world to me.  
My mom.  
love you dear mom..  
Wish you a very happy women's day

## ***To Our Father***

Dear dad,  
You are our first hero...  
Our first Love...  
And Our best buddy...  
We are blessed to be your daughters...  
You have always loved us selflessly,  
You have shown us the strength  
And courage to fight the world  
And also the affection and care  
to protect our loved ones  
You will always be the best man in our lives...

You put our interests on top of your own...  
We have grown up watching you...  
You are our inspiration  
And the most honest person ever  
You take care of us the best possible way  
And we are ever grateful to you for that

You scold us when we do something wrong  
But you also have faith in us  
You have set an example of how a man should be  
And the best one, of course...

I promise we would try our best  
To keep you happy,  
To make you proud...

I want you to know that  
You mean a lot to us  
And we would do anything to see you happy...

Happy Father's Day...

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# 1. The Other Side

I know my flaws  
And know how to live  
With them gracefully  
I m willing to take my chances  
With life and be prepared to  
Face the risks that come with the chances too  
I fear not of taking the wrong turn

For I know some way or the other  
I will find my way back soon  
I do not intend to be tamed  
Let alone be controlled  
By anyone or anything  
For I have the power of the entire  
Universe within me  
Waiting to be unleashed at  
The right moment...  
The other side of me!



## 2. Ravenous Mystery

Life is a wrapped up  
Package for her...  
She never feared to tread the  
Less chosen path...for she knew  
Her soul could get lost in the storm  
Yet she could stand still like  
A giant log of wood  
She could weep beneath the  
Monstrous rain and yet  
No one would ever know...  
For when the storm clears up,  
She is as bright and warm,  
Yellow and graceful like the sunshine!  
She could sit by the river in the night  
And tell the waves tales of love,  
Lust, all things forbidden..  
Unknown to another soul  
She is like the ever changing leaves  
With a whole of ravenous mystery hidden  
In her dark deep eyes!



### 3. Love or lust?

Who's to know?  
And who's to tell?  
For there's always a little of love  
In lust and a little of lust  
In love too...  
While one demands giving,  
The other is all about taking..  
But there is no giving without taking  
Or vice versa..  
Sometimes these both don't  
Form a perfect equation  
But rather mix up into a  
Wild chaos and madness  
Leaving the heart sore  
But longing for more...



## 4. I Want it all!!

I want to feel the passion  
Wild and untamed  
I want to be a beautiful chaos  
Of devastating romance  
And a smattering heart..  
I want to be sick with the  
Madness of love  
I want the cupids to work out  
The perfect recipe for me  
And take my heart to places  
I have never been to before ....

I want someone to see my fears  
And insecurities yet love me even more  
I want to be fragile and be  
Shattered and tormented yet brave enough  
To pick up the broken pieces of my heart!  
I want to be a wild soul  
And break out of the cage  
Be a nightmare and horror  
To be messed up with...  
I am willing to burn for  
The things I love!



## 5. Desire!

As their young hearts melted  
In the heat of burning passion,  
Fiery and fierce..The revolting kind  
Only romantic novels hold..  
A quiver of unknown fear  
Slided down her spine  
She gasped for breath with  
An elated excitement while  
Releasing her long kept soul  
From the clutches of mundane.

She had a tryst with conscience  
As she swayed into an unknown world  
Where love overcome everything,  
However forbidden it is..  
To quench a never satisfying thirst  
A heavenly pleasure painful  
As enigma encapsulated their bodies  
She realized it is only short lived!  
For an unfinished tale it remains!



## 6. Frozen

Wherever I go, your memories haunt  
Me like that one old song  
That refuses to get out of your head!  
Like it or hate it but it cannot escape your head!  
You are now a long forgotten wish  
A lost dream, sent off with a heavy heart  
It feels foolish to hope for flowers  
From a dead land!  
The air surrounding my existence  
Seems to be frozen with the smell of you  
The freshness of your soul still  
Intoxicates me and leaves my heart  
Thumping like a teenager's.  
You rain down my cheeks so often now  
That I almost forgot how it is to  
Have a hearty laugh!



## 7. A familiar place

A wave of gentle evening breeze  
Washes away the remains in my heart  
Trying to comfort me..  
There's a solace in knowing that  
You will never come back  
Sadness in realizing that  
I can no longer hold you  
Whenever I want to

There's an ounce of rejoice when  
My heart is let off the suffering  
I have returned to the familiar feeling  
Of emptiness and loneliness  
At least my heart is now in a  
Familiar place that's safe and secure!



## 8. Indescribable

She was all about sparkling dreams  
And glittery hopes  
She had a gift unknown to the world  
She was fragile like a paper,  
Fresh and waiting to be written all over  
Until he met her in an unavoidable  
Streak of fate!

He served as an obsession to her senses  
And she turned his flaws into fairy tales  
She made him her most favorite flavor  
And served her taste buds well  
She didn't flinch for a second with doubt  
She never wanted to dance alone again  
As she was swept off of her feet  
Once and for all  
A lifetime of joy awaits her in his form  
And time stood still as they danced their  
Way into eternity!



## 9. Again!

And yes, it happened yet again  
She is once again left behind,  
Deceived, hurt and cheated..  
She gazes with barren and lifeless eyes  
And stares aimlessly into the empty sky  
Even the stars forgot to shine that night  
And the moon hid beneath the dark clouds!  
She sat aloof teary eyed moaning  
With a painfully torn heart.  
She is half buried in the ground left with  
No strength to fight anymore  
She turned tasteless and blunt with  
Ever more exaggerated fears..  
It is a mess she dragged herself into  
An inflicted pain and suffering  
She drowned in her own silence  
Inner screams to never come out  
She hopes to live through the hugs and kisses  
And pretend it never happened at all!  
She should have never trusted him  
In the first place!



## 10. Forged identity

She never showed her true self  
Through all these years  
She has been through sour feelings  
And a prey to bitter emotions  
Her soul is stacked in a clench  
She has been a disguise throughout

Masking her fragile heart  
With a perfectly plotted smile  
Unwithered from her face..  
She slowly starts to lose the spark  
In her chest and lost traces of herself  
She is a living hell  
And has been forging identity  
To suit the needs of society  
And pushed herself to the point of  
Losing her true self!



## 11. Destined

Two eternally hurt souls  
Try to find solace as they explore  
The depths of their feelings  
And try to mend each other  
In their comforting arms  
Emotions reach raging depths  
Endless waves of passion unfold  
As the universe finally opens up to them

They sway each other mercilessly  
While leave themselves to ferocious hands of fate  
They unmask every answer  
Hidden in the snow with the warmth of desire  
Screams are lost beneath the layers  
Of pillows while their bodies swelled in awe  
They seemed destined to be one for eternity  
They experienced a momentary peace!



## 12. Solace

As memories glide past her head  
In a swaying rhythm, she is  
Immersed in a symphony,  
Mind and body is enticed  
Time stood bewitched as  
Inhibitions were let loose  
Hindrances withered away  
And senses start to sync in perfection  
Dark damp times shoved by  
A blinding light and glory  
She found answers to all the questions  
Sleep deprived eyes finally find solace  
As the rainbow beautifully  
Faded into a grim skyline  
She rejoiced with a warm heart  
Knowing it an end to her slavery  
She embraced death with open arms  
As she found freedom from everything!



### **13. Destroyed mailbox**

There were letters lying in the mailbox  
A huge pile that heaped up over the years  
Letters of hope and despair  
Of longing and anguish  
Of love that never saw the wake of the light  
Of lust that's forbidden by norms  
Letters that carry tales of distorted melodies  
With enslaving words bitter and sweet  
They are never opened  
Never read  
Never known to another soul  
Lost forever with the destroyed mailbox!

### **14. Rhythm**

As the ripples in the pool came closer  
They immersed in love-the undying kind  
Or they thought so  
Rejoiced with joy in spite of the cold  
Water numbing their senses  
They let the passions slip  
And formed a beautiful bond  
Their bodies tied up hard and cold  
Fingers scratched off shame  
Never stopped for a second to fear  
Their hearts will no longer conceal  
Nor silence their voices  
They felt safe with each other  
They screamed with ecstasy  
A glorious mess called love they fell into!



## 15. Aftermath

He is never destined to stay  
The kind only meant to bruise your soul  
And leave!  
However she chose not to believe so  
Sitting on the edge of desperation and despair  
She mistook her emotions for love  
And welcomed the devil with open hands  
She put her heart out- all of it  
It was bitten and sliced into pieces  
She hoped he would turn out to be  
Different from the rest,  
That she would have a tale of love  
To tell, to rejoice and to recollect  
But as the fog cleared, she is trying  
Hard once again to float back to surface  
He was reckless with her heart  
And ravaged her innocent soul  
And turned her to dust!  
The aftermath of a love gone wrong!



## 16. Stories

We are but the stories,  
We wish to tell the world  
Stories we love to talk about  
Stories we never become of,  
And stories we hate to remember!  
Stories to be passed on for  
Generations to come!  
A source of age old wisdom indeed!

Some stories never see the wake of light  
And are hidden inside heart and head!  
While some are to be penned in ink  
To be made a thing of permanence.  
However dark and treacherous  
Some stories may seem,  
However creepy and stained some remain,  
However sunny and bright some are,  
We all have stories  
Waiting to be told  
Waiting to be written  
Waiting to be discovered!



## 17. Thunderstorms

The routine of life  
Encompasses your soul  
Like a dark shadow way before  
You realize it!  
It is dangerous like the fever  
That's never diagnosed...  
The more you ignore, the more  
You are trapped in its twigs  
To the point of losing yourself!

Once in a while, you need  
Hurricanes in your head,  
A soul to show you the rage inside your heart,  
A love that turns your world upside down,  
Soar high like the wicked vulture above the world,  
A desire that burns like hell  
A merciless scream loud enough to be noticed  
A spark in the chest that's hard to be hindered  
Once in a while,  
We need thunderstorms to see the beauty of life!



## 18. You, everyday

You live with me  
With each passing day  
Inside my head, inside my heart  
Inside my soul.  
It is hard to believe that you  
Are not with me.  
A strange whisper of laughter  
Fills my heart when I  
Think of you taking me into  
The illusive world where we  
Can stay together!  
I still chose to miss you every day!

I do not get bored of  
Revisiting the memories with you  
As I live them every time I visit them  
I have locked you safe in the heart  
As I know no one can take you away from me  
I seek solitude so that I can be with you  
No matter how apart we are  
In the physical world,  
There's a beauty in knowing that  
Somewhere you are feeling the same way  
We stand apart like parallel road,  
Never destined to meet  
Yet never to stay apart!



## 19. Travelling souls

I remember seeing your soul  
Wander As aimlessly as mine  
And that's when I realized we  
Both have been looking for answers to  
The unspoken questions,  
The solace to a burning soul..  
There's warmth irrespective  
Of the darkness our future holds  
We can cling on to each other  
And sing with the broken chords  
We can release out twisted fate  
And carve way into an unknown world  
The minute our spirits stumbled  
I knew we were two travelling souls  
Waiting to be discovered by each other!



## 20. Pain

Many times I hid myself  
Behind a feigned smile,  
Be calm when I need to shout,  
Pretend to be strong,  
And fight with myself  
Been patient for so long  
Knowing the world I live in...  
Is far from perfection;  
I realized everything  
In this world is fake,  
Masked by lies.

My pain is real  
And my heart is broken  
But this is how I want to be  
I don't want to hide anymore  
This pain made me grow  
It made me know that  
There is so much more to life  
And sometimes,  
Lessons in life are best  
Taught through 'pain'.



## 21. Dream

I woke up one morning  
And found everything to be perfect  
The sun was beautiful  
Sea was still and serene  
And the breeze was calm and gentle  
Everything resonated beautifully  
I went to the mountains  
Walked around undisturbed,  
And soared high in the blue sky  
Wandered amidst clouds  
I touched the moon too..

I smiled and smiled  
To my heart's content  
Drowned in the beauty  
Of perfection around me  
I felt ecstatic  
I wished that I could  
Stay forever in that  
Moment of Peace and tranquility...  
Until I woke up and realized  
"I was dreaming all this while"



## 22. Hope

The times when I was happy  
The times when I broke down  
And the times when I cried to myself  
I knew things will never be the same  
I knew I hurt many people on my way  
But I did get hurt too...

So many things went wrong  
I lost many friends along the way  
There are many questions  
Answers inadequate!  
That I don't comprehend  
But there is some hope  
That brightens up my day  
That cheers up my spirits  
That comes as sunshine every morning  
Waking me up for a new day,  
Preparing me for a new fight  
A new life ahead of me everyday



## **23. Broken I Remain**

It is me against myself  
In a never ending battle called 'life'  
It is hard to fight  
Knowing well in advance  
I will never win it.  
I will rather end up either losing it  
Or getting lost in it

Broken I remain,  
Living in pain,  
I keep reaching towards  
The end of the tunnel  
Waiting for a light...  
With a hope  
To heal my broken heart



## 24. My Companion

I fall asleep everyday  
To the grey sky,  
Engraving darkness,  
And the bright stars...  
I wake up every morning  
To the beautiful sun,  
A lovely dawn  
And my companion,  
Fate....  
Which makes my everyday  
Worth living  
And gives me  
Something...  
To look forward to;  
And something...  
To treasure as a memory



## 25. Being a Girl

I was free  
When I was small  
Or I remember so!  
I let the wind take me  
Wherever it went,  
I flew high in the sky,  
Made friends with fairies  
Lived in the clouds  
While I built castles in the sand.

But then  
Something happened...  
I could no longer fly  
As I couldn't find the wings  
I was caught up in emotions  
Lived in a wicked cage  
Of unfulfilled desires,  
Surrounded by restrictions  
I could no longer go with the wind  
Nor dare to dream!  
As.....I grew up into a woman  
And it changed everything.....



## 26. Life

Life is not always fair  
It can sometimes  
Break your heart  
Tear your soul  
And play your mind  
Sometimes all at once!

It is not always kind  
It can bring you smiles  
And make you frown too  
It plays with us,  
Confuses us,  
Teaches us,  
And challenges us  
But there is beauty in everything  
And a reason for everything  
Life –a paradox of paradise



## 27. Perfect

‘Perfect....’

The word that runs the world

But what is perfect?

Who is perfect? and

Where is perfection?

Who has set the limits...

And defined perfection?

After all...

In this imperfect human world

Being perfect is something

Unreal and unreachable

There is no limit for perfection

In fact, there is no such thing as perfect

Life is much more than it

It’s beyond all

Perfections and imperfections...

Everything is perfect in its own way

Anything is imperfect in others way

Perfection is imperfection in a perfect way!



## 28. Reaction

She is no longer the  
Feeble and fragile self  
Known to the world  
After years of rejection,  
Losing hope and forgetting how to dream,  
Nights spent tasting salty tears,  
Wounds and scars left by her past,  
Emotions wasted on worthless people  
She stands tall like an oak tree  
She no longer feels hatred  
Or sadness or love or heartaches  
No emotion can get past her heart  
As she built a concrete wall around it  
She is incapable of being hurt  
Her body is just an object  
Not a door to her soul!



## 29. Everyday

Every day in the night  
I sleep wondering what would  
Tomorrow hold for me!

It might be a pleasant surprise,  
A bitter truth,  
A painful lie,  
Or a memorable experience..

I might cry again  
Lost in the inexplicable ways of the world  
Or my lips might curve into a smile  
Because of an unexpected gift

I might find the love hidden deep inside me,  
The love lost in my dreams,  
And the laughter  
To wipe away the pain in my heart..

I might get caught in emotions  
With no strength left to fight  
Or I might just get carried away  
In another game of life..

And so I want to savor  
every moment,  
And not let it go...  
Which has sweet memories  
Of the past,  
Innocence of mine,  
Caring friends and  
Love of all..

I am afraid to face reality sometimes  
I just want to remain in this moment of happiness  
Because this is the only thing that is certain  
I do not want to release  
Myself from this trap  
Of momentary peace and certainty....



## 30. Love...

That is the word  
That touched my soul  
And stole my heart away  
Simple but magical word...

It has the fragrance of a rose,  
The warmth of a mother's hug,  
Carries a pleasing color,  
Has an angelic light within,  
Mixed with a lot of passion  
And burns with desire....

It fills my soul with sweetness  
And I long to experience it  
It is the word from the soul  
As pure as a child's heart,  
It speaks as chords do from the string,  
Radiant beyond all sense,  
And lasts forever.....

That is the word  
That has hurt me,  
Transformed me,  
Opened up myself for me...  
And explained the reason  
For my existence.....



## 31. Sometimes...

Sometimes

We just have to go where life takes us...

And get carried away,

Make choices,

Let the fear in,

Or even let it take over!

We have to

Let go off things

That we cannot change,

Take bad with the good,

Take chances....

Because nothing is lost forever

Everything comes around!



## 32. Dead Memory

You are now nothing but a dead memory  
Buried deep inside my garden..  
I was kind enough to not burn you  
Instead I chose to bury you.  
You left within the span of a blink  
Not to return forever  
I tried hard to hold you  
But could only hold on to your memories instead  
You faded out as fast as you came in  
Little did I see your true colors?  
If I cared a bit more, I would have hated myself  
I am glad to let you slip your way out  
You uttered pure nonsense but  
I never realized it back then  
Love blinds all the senses  
And so it did to mine too!



### 33. Mystery

Love comes suddenly  
In all forms and sorts  
And turns all things magical  
It has lot of emotion  
But no reason!!!

It made me believe in passion,  
It made me cry longing,  
Suffer from jealousy,  
Appear stronger,  
And it made me realize that  
Everything happens for a reason...

I tried so many times  
To explain how I felt  
But only ended up in vain  
Because it is inexplicable  
And mysterious  
I just know that  
I want passion without restriction,  
And get drained in the eyes of my beloved!



## 34. Waiting for Tomorrow

I remember the day very well  
I had been excited all week long  
I was about to meet my friends  
It has been two years  
But the memories are still fresh to me

There were simple stories of love,  
Stories of enduring friendships,  
Stories of crazy fights, silly quarrels,  
Complex trysts of destiny that make up life,  
But this is all what makes it so special  
And worth cherishing

From initial excitement to elation,  
Waiting to contentment, anticipation  
I experienced an entire range of emotions  
Finally the much awaited day  
Was about to dawn on me

I laid restless on my bed  
Tossed and turned  
But thoughts would not leave me alone  
They have piled up into a huge heap

These thoughts kept my spirits up  
Many days passed by unnoticed  
But this one day seemed almost impossible to end  
I was wide awake the whole night

Deep inside I was also afraid  
That all these plans might  
Go for a toss and I would not meet them  
I tried to speak my heart out  
As I am eagerly waiting for tomorrow to come....



## 35. Shadows

As I am left behind  
In this ghostly void  
Created by your evil ego  
I surrender to time  
Burning with rage and  
Hungry for answers  
I feel the chill in my bones  
As the world starts poking its  
Fingers at me..making me  
Answerable to my choices,  
Live with my mistakes  
Torment with pain  
And search for lost moments  
Consumed by a silly thing called  
Pride!  
The space between us can  
No longer be filled  
And I have to live with the shadows  
Of my past forever!



## 36. A Myth

Two hearts left to collide  
In a gigantic open space..  
Creating a whole new era of  
Gorgeous chaos!  
The souls resonated emotionally  
They survived the claps of relationship guards  
They let the spirit run wild outward  
While ravishing undying love was built inside  
They were strapped in a dramatic despair  
And flared out like hot lava  
They knew it was time for them to end it all  
And a dark chill ran through their hearts  
Their fingertips froze as they parted ways  
It is time to end the glorious twilight  
Hearts split into innumerable pieces  
And wounds started to feel real...  
After all Happiness is but a MYTH!



## 37. Friend

You have known me in good and bad times  
You have seen me when I was happy  
And when I was sad  
You have listened to me  
Even when what I said made no sense  
We have been together when we had fun  
And when we were miserable  
You believed in me and supported me  
And you were there for me,  
Ready to share my thoughts.  
You allowed me to be myself always  
You know my deepest feelings and fears  
And still loved me for what I was

You have changed my life  
By just being a part of it  
Friend, there is no one like you  
True friendship is a blessing!



## 38. The Stare

Their eyes met in a perfectly  
Rhymed and timed stare..  
A glimpse of each other  
Short enough to not be noticed  
But strong enough to be felt  
A sweet trouble awaits both  
An incapable feeling  
Taking over the hearts  
Blinding the sense of right and wrong  
Making them take hazy judgments..  
While one thing led to another  
They fell deep into  
The ravishing yet shallow  
Valley of love and lust  
Combined and confused,  
Trapped and damned for eternity!



### 39. An ode to a Friend

Dearest dear,  
All the moments  
We spent once upon a time  
On the canvas of Life  
Now became....  
Memories to cherish  
All the sleepless nights  
We have spent gossiping  
Can now only be longed for!  
I miss the sweet nothings  
We've shared...  
You made my life  
Sweeter and stronger,  
Livelier and lovelier,  
Fuller and wonderful.  
But now we are far apart  
And my world is so cold.

Who else can I count upon?  
Who else can I share my secrets with?  
Who else understands and accepts all of me?  
Who else can I call at any hour of the day or night?  
Who else will allow me to be myself?

Now that you are far away,  
You are always in my heart  
And I feel you are there  
To wonder about,  
Too long to meet,  
To think of,  
To admire  
And to love.....

We knew this day would come,  
We have to go separate ways in this world,  
And get busy with our rest of lives,  
Explore the world in our own way,  
Experience the myriad facets of life...  
Make a fresh start, meet new people,  
So that we always have something  
To strive, to share, to chat and  
To comprehend...  
We always long to meet,  
And for that... we always write to each other.

And now that the time has come for me to write,  
I wrote to you,  
Now it's your turn...  
I am waiting...  
My dear...  
Nestam!



## 40. As I Let You Go...

As I let you go,  
I realized I never had you at all  
I always thought I held you  
As the beautiful rose  
But now I know  
You had the thorns too  
I was blinded all this while...

As I let you go,  
Here I stand  
Lost again in the game of life  
Memories are driving me crazy  
I never knew  
This could be so tough

As I let you go,  
I feel incomplete  
I feel lost  
But I know  
I will find my way out of it soon



## 41. I Want You To Know

You and me  
Had something beautiful  
But I never knew it would end like this  
If this is all left,  
Then I am happy to let you go..

I want you to know  
A new morning is on its way...  
I feel like there's nothing else  
To figure out  
As my mind drifts away  
From your thoughts

I want you to know  
We have had perfect times  
And no so perfect ones too  
I wish all I could remember  
Are the perfect times  
But I know it would  
Never be the same again

I want you to know  
It would be nothing more  
Than a leaf from the past  
You and I had something  
But  
Things changed!



## 42. Broken Dream

It is time to say goodbye  
We have had our chance  
At being together  
But all this while  
I was living in a dream

Now when it is time to part,  
I started to discover myself  
I thought I could never  
Leave you or hurt you  
I thought this love was  
Enough keep us together

But all this while  
I was hurting myself  
And I am broken now  
I can't hide anymore  
You have left a scar  
And I am living with it...

I want to tell you  
You can't get me back  
You have to accept it  
I have to be strong  
To get over you  
And  
I can be myself again!



## 43. Nostalgia

I wish to redo the things I have done  
I wish to go after my dreams  
I tripped over many people  
On the twisted path  
I don't want to return to that ever  
I am just looking for the lost hope  
I want to scream that a mistake  
Doesn't wash off with tears  
We have to carry the burden forever  
I am in the labyrinth of emotions  
with no exit on any side  
and so I spelled them out here  
I want to release my feelings  
Anyways what should I escape from?  
The thing called reality or society???  
I want to stand and boldly face it  
There is no way we can stay on the safer side always  
I am thankful for kindness life showered on me  
I am on the way to feeling nostalgic,  
but I will even welcome that pain...  
because  
Life is still too short for me to erase these feelings...



## 44. Journey

I was travelling in a train  
In the spring of a wonderful year  
Everything looked  
Enchanting and adorable  
Cool breeze brought with it  
Sweet memories  
And they started to pass by  
Like the shadows of trees over the grass  
The shadows slowly faded  
I saw the yellow sun set  
The sun ghostly yet beautifully dawning,  
Kissing the mountains as it faded away  
I continued to dig hard  
My memory pipe as  
The moon comes out  
And showers light over the hills  
Slowly carried me  
To the world of dreams



## 45. Every Night...

Every night I go to bed  
With a sigh and an awe!  
Wondering what would be  
There in store for me tomorrow  
When the day ends  
Before I enter the land of dreams...  
Every night...  
I wonder what's there for me  
In store ... and eagerly wait  
For another dawn...

## 46. Darkness shines

As she was left recklessly gasping for breath  
A sore body left in a maddening silence  
Pain in the ribs circling the spirit  
She feels it is an insignificant life  
Stream of tears ran down the face  
Gush of unwarranted grief torments her  
Caught up in the twist of fate

Unabashed, unperturbed and unbroken  
She rose up high from the ashes  
Taking aback everyone by surprise  
Screamed desolation cannot break her  
And suddenly  
Darkness danced with a blinding light  
A beautiful sight only felt by an equally  
Wild, lost and torn soul....



## 47. The Men in My Life...

I have come across many men  
At different stages in my life....  
Some were just a passing cloud  
Some ended up good companions  
For life  
Some whose friendship never gets old  
Yet others, who were ungrateful...

Some, whom I believed to be perfect,  
Turned out to be not so perfect after all  
Some made me believe in true love  
While some taught me there is  
No such thing as truth in this world...

Some wise men gently guided me  
Through the ups and downs of life  
While some became the reason for my sorrows  
Some men inspired me  
And brought out the best in me  
And some left me in utter pain...

Stories I could tell for ages.....  
Some admired me for who I am  
Some who were too complex to read  
Some have changed my life in many ways  
Some men whom I can count upon always..  
But of all the men in my life,  
My father stands out to be the best...  
Loving and caring, while being  
Protective too, a mentor and a guide for a lifetime....



## 48. You...and I

It all started with a slight hesitation  
An uncertain beginning,  
Days passed by, we got to know each other  
I wonder if falling in love  
Is an undeniable step in every relation..

You tempted me, hurt me  
And misled me..  
You trapped me with a  
Conducive net of flattering words,  
That Linger in my heart so often.

I felt insane,  
I felt it is okay, to not be okay,  
Left the oars unrowed  
In the middle of the river  
It didn't seem irrational  
I felt it is wiser to be dominated  
And natural to be judged  
While I became incapable of judgment...

I kept travelling through the  
Unseen rainbow track  
Though it seemed colorful,  
The destination was unknown to me  
All through...  
I am still searching for the end  
I am not sure if I am right

Too many bitter tears  
Raining down  
I have been facing this all alone  
In my tangled state of mind  
I often look back  
To find where I went wrong...  
I can forgive you for  
It was I...who allowed myself to be tempted,  
Who was misled and who was hurt..  
But I can never forget the pain I went through...



## **49. Mere Dream!**

You crawled unannounced  
Thrashing your way  
Into my neatly made bed as  
I raged into  
The darkness of the night  
You were laughing when  
I broke down into tears  
And tried to calm me down  
With your love and care  
You made me miss you  
And made it hard to forget you..  
However,  
You turned out to be  
A mere dream that's too  
Beautiful to come true!



## 50. Somewhere...Something...

I started my journey  
And grew strong and long  
Built with love and passion,  
These were the only things  
I knew existed...  
But soon I realized I was wrong  
For, all the love and care I gave  
All I got in return was  
Stampings and thrashings

Here I am,  
Bruised all over again  
I only see heinous eyes of people  
All around me  
It has been a tedious journey  
I witnessed both good and bad  
I was helpful in every possible way  
But people were never grateful

I kept travelling ...  
Building a stronger heart and  
Kept discovering  
For myself,  
I had been looking for something,  
Something that might turn things around,  
Something that makes my dreams come true...

Just a hope that  
Somewhere something awaits me...



## 51. Time

Time can do wonders  
It makes you accept or reject  
Remember or forget  
Love or hate  
Ignore or devote...

Perceptions change with time  
Attitudes change, beliefs change  
Expectations change, and what not  
People change....  
From what I see and know,

Time can turn dirt into joy or vice versa  
It can make you  
Confident enough to reject things  
Once you used to adore,  
It makes you love the  
Plastic in people  
It makes you get used to  
The irrational ways of the world....

“Times heals everything”  
An excuse to sit back and  
Sail with the tide!!!



## 52. Answers

Every day I see a new 'me'  
A purer and clearer  
Definition of me  
A realization –tried hard  
To find the answers to all  
The numerous questions that  
Have piled up over the years...  
Answers that I have been trying  
To find for a very long time

I have been imagining of the  
Moment I find the answers  
I know the stars would look  
Brighter with joy unbound,  
The moon would be jealous  
Of my shine  
The clouds would smile with me  
In happiness and excitement

The moment I find the answers,  
I know that nothing can take  
Away my pleasure for it is within me  
The sun cannot burn me  
Nor the water can drown me  
No one can destroy me  
Or take away my happiness

The moment I find the answers,  
I will be shielded with the  
Inner strength of enlightenment,  
The strength of utmost confidence,  
The strength of conquering myself,  
The strength of being a meaningful soul....



## 53. A Day In My Life!!!

A soothing breeze blows  
Through the window, hitting  
Softly right in my face,  
A lovely display of beautiful images  
In front of me,  
Beautiful memories of yesterday to  
Be cherished and treasured,  
A promise of brighter tomorrow,  
A day that's so special  
A day where only happiness exists...

It's a day like no other day  
Has ever been or will be again...  
Sailing through the rays of sun,  
Riding on the rain  
With rainbow as my boat,  
Talking to the trees and  
Singing with the birds,  
Whispering in the yard as the wind  
Blows through me...

A day where pain is unheard of,  
Where the world is a beautiful abode  
And people are innocent and harmless..  
I started to drift in the pool of  
Immense happiness,  
Where my soul began to scream  
With a pleasure unheard of  
Or unseen before,  
Experiencing a feeling  
That is so fresh and new to my heart,

I only realize that I have been  
"Listening to a dream"



## 54. Photographs!

A lot of beautiful things,  
Superb places and people in life  
Catch our attention...  
A lot of attractive images,  
Sights and pictures  
Steal our mind, trying  
To make themselves  
A place in our memories!  
Scenes more beautiful than one another,  
Being captured in the camera  
To the delight of the photographer...

World is superficial ...,  
And so are the photographs!  
It is always exterior that attracts  
Our attention and majority of them  
Love to capture the so-called  
Beautiful images,  
Rarest clicks,  
Wonderful sightings...  
These are... just terms used to  
Cash-in people's attention

They just initiate a spur of momentary joy,  
A joy that lasts no longer than a few minutes,  
And a joy that is soon forgotten.  
It does not make any real sense  
Because.....  
There exist much more in the world  
Besides 'what is photographed'!  
Not everything can be captured in a photo!  
Mere photograph which is mistaken  
To be a mirror of our memories  
For our memories go way deeper than  
The images captured by a camera!!!



## 55. Beloved

Love comes suddenly  
And turns all things dear  
It has lot of emotion  
But no reason!!!

It made me believe in passion,  
Cry for longing,  
Suffer from jealousy,  
Appear stronger,  
And realize that  
Everything happens for a reason...

I tried so many times  
To explain how I felt  
But ended up in vain  
Because it is inexplicable  
And mysterious.....  
I just know that  
I want passion without restriction,  
Get utterly drained in the eyes of my beloved..



## 56. Bliss!

Sometimes in life,  
We reach a state of total nonchalance  
Nothing seems to bother anymore  
Things that were right on top of the head  
Seem like they never existed  
For someone who gets easily effected by even the  
Smallest of the small things in life,  
Being in such a state seems a total bliss!

Though the phase may only be temporary  
Or just a passing feeling, achieving such a state  
Is like living a day dream..  
Being indifferent to the happenings around you,  
Being overlooked no matter what you do,  
Being able to detach from the material world,  
And most importantly not having to care  
And still be okay with it..  
I am not sure if it's a boon or a bane

But it surely leaves an impact on the ones around you  
Sometimes being nonchalant makes you interesting  
It's a refreshing change from the  
Typical worried soul you always are  
People try so hard to achieve such state  
Yet when it comes uninvited,

It surely is a pleasure short lived!!!



## 57. Play of Fate

When being ill treated becomes a way of life  
When you are constantly reassured about  
What you deserve after all that you went through  
When you no longer know if  
You are a victim or a bold survivor  
When you cease to exist to the outer world  
When loneliness becomes your best friend  
When you are taken for granted so much  
That you even forget to demand what is rightfully yours  
When you start accepting things the way they are  
Tired of the futile attempts to bring about a change

That is when you realize you are just  
Another player in the hands of fate  
A mere element in the vast universe

## 58. Misery

Nonchalant mind  
Ecstatic heart  
Wise foolishness  
Scandalous stares  
Unaccustomed feelings  
Disguised desire  
Blinding consciousness  
Void future  
Haunting Memories  
A perfect recipe for

A Lifetime of Misery!!!



## 59. Beyond Repair

When something seems too good to be true,  
It actually is and by the time we realize it,  
It's already too late to go back and erase the feelings  
We get so caught up with the past  
That we forget to carve out a future  
We try so hard to make things right,  
To make sure nothing comes in the way  
Of living that one unfulfilled dream  
When in reality we realize  
We cannot control the happenings

Giving your everything to make something work  
Will hurt... if not today, someday....  
It is just a matter of when  
You put yourself out there in the open and  
Risk the chance of being taken for granted  
But that's the only way  
You ever know if you love someone

When all the missing pieces...  
Of the puzzle finally seem to fit in  
You realize the final picture has changed..  
Such is the irony of life  
And the world is a bitter place to live in  
Life throws second chances but when we chase them  
We realize it is a vague attempt at fixing something

That's beyond any repair



## 60. Oh! Book!

Fabulous tales rejuvenate the mind  
Magical stories illuminate the soul  
Spellbinding words sparkle the heart  
Astounding riddles hypnotize the body  
Spectacular rhymes stimulate life  
A world in between the first and the last page  
Creating sandstorm of astounding peace  
Combined with colossal glee!

Oh! Book! What will I do without you?



## 61. The Mask (A Peek into the Inside)

They may look sophisticated  
And decent on the outside  
Yet, end of the day they feed their ego  
On the misery of others lives

They may look quite unperturbed  
By the worldly happenings  
Yet they constantly struggle with themselves  
On the inside looking for answers

They may look happy and  
Full of life  
Yet it may be a means to cover  
The emptiness surrounding their lives

They may look quite surprised and  
Anxious on the outside  
Yet they are peaceful on the inside  
As they would have already  
Manipulated the outcome

They may talk about life and fate,  
And even seem to be able to predict  
Everything under the sun  
Yet they are clueless about their  
Very own existence...

Such is the irony of people..  
They hide everything with a mask..  
Sometimes it's just for the face  
But many of the times its a mask for the heart

There is no way to know the true intentions  
There is no way to peek into the INSIDE...



## 62. The Road Not Taken....

Many say memories are wonderful  
Few may feel memories are haunting  
But the truth is no matter what it is,  
They haunt you....  
They sure have a lot of secrets hidden  
That leave a mark every time you visit them

Hidden secrets, hidden tears,  
Hidden happiness or hidden emptiness  
All once felt before..  
Closed, sealed and moved on  
With a promise of a better tomorrow  
It is a complex experience...  
Revisiting the memories,  
Reestablish the memories

You would not want to wake  
That long lost love, The secret crush...  
You would not want to relive  
The trauma of a broken heart  
You would not want to try filling  
The emptiness that you once hid in a sealed bottle  
Because there is fear of being lost again  
Fear of experiencing the ecstasy  
Fear of going back to the empty life that once was  
Fear of missing out on the present life that you built...

But...What if you can go back and change things  
If you can fill the emptiness with a little more effort  
If you can carve out the future you always wanted..  
If you can have that one true love...  
If you can see past the faded smiles  
And dried up tears...

It reminds me of the age old poem...  
“The Road Not Taken...”  
It fits perfectly with memories..  
The ‘what-if’ question  
Pokes you right in your heart..  
Most of us may never get a chance  
To find out...do we? At least once?



## 63. My Books...My Pals

Books never ceased to fascinate me  
Right from my childhood  
I am not sure how true the age old quote  
Is about an apple and doctor  
But I am quite sure a good book  
Keeps all the worries away

Sometimes I buy books on impulse  
And they end up on my shelves for years  
Waiting to be touched and read..  
And yet there are books that I repeatedly  
Read to relive the joy and experience  
Some books taste so good that  
The flavor lingers for a long time  
Just the thought of few books  
Brings about a smile to my face  
It is an experience beyond words,  
Something unique and my own  
I get attached to some books and even feel  
Possessive about them, as foolish as it may sound

I have books for all times  
Books I can fall asleep with,  
Books I can wake you up to in the morning  
Books I can carry with me everywhere I go,  
And then Books I can take to the grave with me!

Books teach me, inspire me, guide me,  
Tease me, make me laugh, Make me cry  
But most important,  
They stay with me and are mine!



## 64. Story of A Dog

He bought a dog because  
His daughter wanted one  
Everything was going well..  
The little girl loved playing with it  
And spent a lot of time with the dog.  
They enjoyed each other's company.

But little did the dog know  
That it is not going to be the same forever..  
On an unfortunate day,  
The girl was playing with the dog...  
And for an unknown reason,  
The dog started barking at her  
She got scared and  
Ran to her dad shivering with fright

Taken aback by the dog's unusual behavior,  
The father could not control his anger  
He took the dog out, tied him with a rope  
And started beating him..

He beat the dog black and blue  
Till blood oozed out  
He still could not control his anger  
And continued thrashing the dog  
The dog stood there  
Unable to fight back  
Unable to express his pain  
Unable to understand the reason  
Behind the cruelty..

The father continued thrashing it  
He did not know the consequences of his actions  
Blinded by anger,  
He did not give time for thought  
Neighbors could not tolerate the sight  
Of that poor dog mourning in pain  
Animal welfare organization was informed about this  
They came on time and rescued the dog

It's been 6 years now....  
The incident happened when the dog  
Was hardly an year old...  
To this date, it doesn't bark  
It doesn't lead a normal life  
It stays alone..  
Away from other dogs and  
Far away from people...

The incident changed the dogs life forever  
It can never trust a human again  
It still is unable to come out of that tragic incident...  
It is living a sad life with  
Painful memories of the past  
That keep haunting it...  
If the father would have thought  
For a minute and controlled his anger,  
Its life would have been different....

The ways of man are inexplicable and beyond reason!!!



## 65. Unbowed

Heart as deep as the woods  
Soul as dark as the mid night  
Flaws and scars obscured by  
The veil of a promising fate  
Paving no way for self doubt  
Or bitterness  
Dainty and delicate soul  
Wincing into fragments  
Loneliness and mysterious  
Depression encompassing the  
Untampered heart over time  
Yet unbowed and unconquered  
By the menace of the years!!



## 66. Paradox

As I passed by a much known  
Face, I realized how time plays  
With the relationships..  
Friends turned foes,  
Soul mates turned strangers  
Strangers destined to become  
Companions for life..

A warm tingle of familiarity  
Swayed through my heart  
Opening up a mild  
Fizzle of nostalgia inside  
My accustomed head...  
Tired of relying on  
Old cadences over again  
Maintaining the illusion  
Those feelings never change  
In this infinitely small world!!



## 67. Unrequited Love

Love may be overrated  
Or overturned  
Out of the various forms of love  
Unrequited love never fails  
To amuse me and entrap me  
In its wholesome despair  
And suffering  
It makes one desperate and  
Hopelessly in love  
That it feels incredible to  
Be completely lost in  
A love that is so unsure  
To be returned in the same  
Measure ever!  
It makes the heartache  
Enjoyable, longing and  
Agony desirable, so much  
That you willingly let your  
Heart go into deep dark abyss!



## 68. Restless Souls

Fiddling between drama and emotion  
Grey shades of love sliced out  
Two totally unsorted individuals...  
Constantly questioning selves  
Completely claustrophobic,  
Eternally restless  
Trying to figure out nothing else  
But themselves!

Sincerely unfolding passions  
Extremely nuanced performances,  
Plotting their life tale step by step  
Packing emotional wallop perfectly  
Steering away from the destined path  
Lively barring life's turmoil  
Acknowledging facts as they are  
Happily departing from this world  
Without any sob fest at the end!



## 69. Diverged!

Once upon a time  
Not so long ago, our relationship  
Was beautiful like the spring  
Bright and ever blossoming!  
Ironic how autumn showed  
It is even more beautiful  
To let things go...  
Our paths have been  
Diverged irreversibly now  
It is distressing to possess a  
Heart that's sentimental  
With a mind that's skeptical.  
Dreams have been compromised with  
And each of us started to accept  
Truth of life as it is!  
There is solitude much desired  
And a beauty about moving on!



## 70. Spectacle

Life is a great spectacle  
If you have the eyes to see it  
It is a total predicament  
With us as only the audience  
Of a feastful yet eerie show!  
It is no less than a beautiful  
Mix of triumph and debacle,  
Alienated form of faith and despair  
Wading through time  
As gracefully as possible  
Smugly looking back  
Once a while for self satisfaction  
While chasing the seemingly  
Endless horizon!



## 71. Gatecrasher

You gate crashed into the doors  
Of my tightly sealed heart  
And forced your way into my kingdom  
Unannounced and unasked for!  
When I wasn't looking for  
Anyone or anything  
You touched my soul  
With your salty ego and  
Caused catastrophic pain  
And hurt me in places I never

Recovered from  
I got caught in things unseen before  
Things unheard of before  
Feelings un experienced  
And resonated with astounding  
Anxiety and fear at the same time..  
Yet a surprising desire  
Replaced my uncertainty  
And I got entangled forever in  
A Maze of Love!!



## 72. Silver Raindrops

As the twinkly silver raindrops  
Fall through the rooftop  
Subtly sliding their way  
Through the transparent  
Window pane....  
I sit with a parched heart!  
The more I try to hold them  
In my hand, the more faster  
I lose grip..

The sound of the droplets  
Transforms into a pleasing  
And nostalgic lullaby  
Drop after drop, sound so magical  
Wishing they wash off  
The debris of my past  
And bring forth a rainbow along with  
The bright sun!



## 73. Purpose!

One look into those tiny,  
Just opened,  
Innocent glittery and vividly  
Sparkling eyes and I am left  
Amazed with how much a  
Smile can mean to you!  
I fell for him the second my eyes met his  
And his lips curved into the most  
Beautiful smile ever!  
All the forgotten dreams suddenly  
Seemed to be coming back in search of me!  
Life seemed worth living for  
And showed me a purpose!

As I watch him grow over the years,  
I wonder how empty my life  
Would have been without him in it!  
And I am lost in an enigmatic ecstasy  
That is too hard to define  
I long for his smile and his voice  
Forms an unexplainable melody in my ears!  
With every passing day, I fall for him  
A bit more than yesterday...  
My son..a magical creation!



## 74. Little did I know!

Never did I imagine that  
My nights would be filled with  
Fairy tales and magical adventures  
Where even the moon smiles  
And the stars play hide and seek..  
I vaguely remember myself  
when I was that young  
But I m living it one more time  
Through my son!  
The wilder acts,  
Innocent giggles,  
Wide awake nights,  
Peek-a-boos,  
Bedtime stories and lullabies,  
Little did I know  
“Life will never be the same”



## 75. Foolish Pride

Uttering bitter words out of  
Sheer pride  
Striking hasty judgments by  
Seeing the world through a colored  
And tainted glass of pride!  
Blinding bright tomorrows out  
Of foolish assumptions  
Ruining the shining soul  
And ripping it off its glory  
Contaminated spirit with  
No escape on any side  
Wrong decisions that are taken  
Wearing the mask of ignorance  
And self pride  
Dressed with authority on the outside  
Yet a shallow and glassy soul inside  
That's so easy to be broken!  
Player of fantastic plots  
Thinking that he can outsmart destiny!  
Oh! Proud man! I pity you!



## 76. An Unusual company

I crave for a place of self reflection  
Long for a non judgmental companion  
Where I stand free from restrictions  
Emotional, physical or spiritual  
An utter solitude and bliss  
It doesn't matter as long as  
I am taken away from the cares of  
Everyday life..  
I would tell out tales of  
Forbidden passion,  
Silenced dreams,  
Dark secrets and deepest desires..  
A place where I steer clear  
Of any objections and visualize  
A future never dreamed of before!  
An instinct with which I will  
Be accepted-no questions asked...



## 77. A Cage!

My most comfortable place  
The place I run to for solace  
And contentment.  
The place that hides my flaws  
Reasons, insecurities, dreams  
And everything I want hidden  
From the world!  
The place that holds light  
In spite of the darkness that mounts on me.  
I find answers to many thoughts,  
Reason to many questions right there  
There are no objections to my presence here  
Only an assurance that it will follow

Wherever I go..  
I keep my tender heart safe here..  
And often rescue myself  
Picking the pieces of shattered dreams..  
I only release my wild and untamed soul  
Here and nowhere else!  
I have built A CAGE in my head!!



## 78. Toughest!

Life is filled with unexpected things  
Good, bad and worse!  
Sometimes when things don't seem to reason  
Life slowly starts unraveling itself  
In between all the desires and wishes  
We forget what it is to truly live!

Life seems purposeful at times  
But one can never define the true purpose of living!  
It seems transparent enough to be seen clearly  
Yet opaque enough to hold on to its mystery!  
It seems like a tasteless coffee till the last sip  
And you discover the sugar is lying at the bottom  
All this while....  
And it becomes too late to be cherished  
Death is not the toughest part,  
It is living that truly is the toughest of all!!



## 79. Stargazer!

Gazing into the beautifully infinite dark sky  
Wishing upon a bright star every night  
Realizing that there is a huge chaos beneath  
Fearing that I might get tangled  
Behind the silver moon!  
Yet trying every night to pull down the stars  
Hoping to fill the emptiness within me  
With a light that cannot be outshined  
Even by the brightest sun...  
After all, we are all but dreamers  
In this universe!!

## 80. Broken Wings

The world has let me down many times  
Yet I stand strong and unwithered  
By the storms and the dust  
I pick up my broken wings each time  
Only to mend them in a stronger way  
To follow my desires unperturbed by the  
Worries of the world!

I may be broken wings,  
Quiet thoughts,  
Enigmatic chaos,  
Unspoken dreams,  
Irrevocable mistakes,  
Unfulfilled passions and  
A beautiful mystery  
But that is me!! And who I will be!



## 81. Rat Race!

Passed graduation with flowery grades  
And lifetime of memories  
And then life throws a square at you!  
The inevitable question of future  
Recession seems to be never ending  
Dream jobs seem unrealizable  
Market is always uncertain  
Dollar dreams are melting fast  
Shattering the dreams of millions  
Students left in anguish and despair  
Curious stares of the neighbors,  
Anxiety of parents  
Worthless suggestions by many  
Unpredictable forecasts  
Confused souls sailing on the same boat  
An unending battle for students  
Life is a never ending rat race!



## 82. The spring

The most wonderful time of the year  
Bright and beautiful blue sky  
Complimented with a carpeted  
Land full of green grass  
And colorful flowers!  
Blooming trees with cool breeze,  
Flowers never seem to wither..  
An exciting sight to cherish!  
Seems like heaven  
Bestowed upon earth for a short while  
For people to enjoy its grace  
A magical charm that's short lived!  
If only, life was a spring throughout!

## 83. Sunset

The ghostly yellow sunset  
Has a mysterious charm surrounding it  
Every single day!  
It dawns gracefully every evening  
Kissing the mountains goodbye  
Fading away into the dark clouds  
With a promise of a brighter tomorrow!  
Just like the beautiful sunset,  
Sometimes the good things happen  
When you move on!  
Erase the heat left and enjoy the  
Warmth of the goodbye  
Holding on to something isn't always  
The better thing to do..rather  
When it is time for a goodbye,  
A new beginning is awaiting you  
At the corner!



## 84. Enigma

The cool yet gentle breeze  
Disturbed the stillness of the leaves  
And petals of the flowers  
As it slowly carried me into  
The memory lane digging deeper  
Than the depths of the earth!  
I listened to the throbbing heart  
As I stood still witnessing  
The rush of emotions flow past me  
I saw the nature breathing slowly  
As if to compliment my feelings...  
I started to witness the mist of the dawn,  
A heavenly beauty in the grey sky  
It is a puzzling enigma and a  
I smiled with pleasure  
Reliving the treasured memories in my head!





## **Ms A. Pushyami,**

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**Pushyami** has been an ardent reader and has been pursuing writing from many years. A doting mother of a four year old, budding entrepreneur, fitness enthusiast, classical singer and fond of travelling, she finds herself juggling between various activities. Born in Guntur and currently residing in Hyderabad, writing has been her silent passion that she is yet to fully explore. *Ramblings of a Wandering Soul*, her maiden book is the compilation of her poems over the past few years. She wishes to pursue writing in the future too. She holds an MBA in HR and has worked in the corporate world for few years before turning into an entrepreneur with a preschool and few other ventures. Her favorite authors are Guy de Maupassant and Prem Chand. Her mother is her inspiration and the driving force behind this.

## 85. Youth

As one grows into an older self  
It seems like a rainbow turning pale  
All of life's vibrant colors are muted  
In shades of grey...  
The transition from youth to older self  
Is a very tedious process..  
A state of self realization, despair  
Wandering pathways with  
Dangerous turns...  
Life was never a matter of seriousness  
Until then...  
As the wild storms of the youth steer clear  
We are left stranded in a land of dejection,  
Responsibility, self worth, a sudden  
Surge of age, mentally and physically...  
The plot surfaces and looks thicker  
And only one thing is feared the most...death!!



## 86. Games

Life is a game played with the highest  
Of the stakes!  
Money turns tables around and runs the world  
It makes it okay to compromise on relations,  
Hide the darkest of the secrets,  
Make the sleaziest of the confessions,  
Unveil the deepest of the desires,  
Plot destruction in a pleasurable way,  
And fake anything with a smile!  
Reputation, fame, name!  
What are these but terms that  
We define according to our needs?  
And change the definition too if required...  
Gone are the days when games are played  
For mere fun and sheer happiness!  
Now everything is a scandalous game,  
Plotted, planned and executed to perfection!





# Ramblings of A Wandering Soul

**AREKATLA PUSHYAMI**

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