Okay, am convinced. There was time and now it’s past its expiry date. I am not going to finish them, so am just dumping them out here in open, if somebody does it for me. So feel free to add lines to them and let me know the rest.

These are lines that started as status messages, and then curled up into few lines, then as prospective posts, and now they are but unfinished lines. Some of them may be complete in themselves, but I refuse to call any of my poems as poetry. Not even the ones I have published under the label ‘*Attempted Prose’.*

Here we go with a few finished/unfinished lines:

*As the wind strikes my bosom, and passes me by,*

*We negotiate consequences, of what becomes of us,*

*Should the wind stop, die out, and lie there cold,*

*or should it carry me away, dissuading me from pursuit?*

*\*\*\*\*\*\*\**

*The emotion mirrors itself in words,*

*And reading the words is gifted to few,*

*To draw conclusions from a minute talk,*

*He might be wrong, but who would tell.*

*\*\*\*\*\*\**

*I will sing the dirge,*

*While my city shall burn,*

*Like a shadow I shall fade,*

*For my day is done.*

*\*\*\*\*\*\**

*Cut through my layers, hack and slice,*

*I am the onion, you be my knife.*

*My wounds would make you cry,*

*But at least, 'tis worth a try!!*

*\*\*\*\*\*\**

*To every girl out there, listen up close!*

*When everyone complements you for being so cool,*

*When they say you set them on fire,*

*And that you invoke their desire?*

*Don't be flattered, coz I'm tempted to say to all of them...*

*LIAR, LIAR, LIAR!!*

*You look good when you look good,*

*And you look bad when you look bad.*

*Expect from me,*

*Nothing more, no less!!*

*\*\*\*\*\*\**

*From the abyss of darkest trenches,*

*there I now see a halo sublime,*

*In the darkness of the hollow oceans,*

*there I now see a shimmer, a ray of light,*

*Don't hold me down oh gravity,*

*its time I paid my dues,*

*With wings of hope as I climb,*

*to see the skies azure....*

*\*\*\*\*\*\**

*Sleep before it stops to rain,*

*sleep before its summer again,*

*sleep before the dawn breaks,*

*sleep before you wake!*

*\*\*\*\*\*\**

*First time to taste it,*

*second time to test it,*

*Thrid time to savour it,*

*Fourth time... nothing happened!*

*Darn!*

*\*\*\*\*\*\**

*They call me a bastard when they are no good,*

*they fein me like I have nothing right,*

*they fear me for being so wretched and cruel,*

*who are they do determine my plight?*

*\*(I don’t remember writing this one)*