

Exp56 v3

Building the Vision

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Celebrating Mom and Dads 29th Anniversary, 27th January 2020

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REFRESHED

Let go of the Ego

What's past is passed

Maintaining the pretence, will be a harder fall

Accept defeat with grace

Stay Alive, stay true to oneself

It takes years to build a life of mastery

Focus on the defining moment, reach there

It shall be done,

Refresh the life

BEING GOD

Programmers are called Dev's

Sanskrit call Gods as Dev(a)s

Kabhi Kabhi Mujhe lagta hai ji

Apun hi bhagwan hai

FOCUS ON THE END

Focus on the end goal,

Get Clear knowledge,

Narrow down the priorities

Say no to everything not urgent

Grow higher, let your dreams take you forward,

than your memories imprisoning you forever.

PS:

There will be difficult times,

I will overcome them with work and determination.

My lofty goals and minutae plans is in the right direction .

I know where i need to go, Now i need to double down on execution and stop losing flow

REBELLION OF YOUTH

The rebellion of youth

The Unspoken misadventures

Loss of innocence

Self deceits to pass another day

It will all connect in the Horizon

Forge ahead,

One more day, One more try

THIS DECADE

This Decade,

We will Occupy

Mars

Whatever it Takes

Gaganyatri

MORE TAGS, THAN IDEAS

When the tags
are more than the
Idea
Just thinking

REMEMBER WHY

Remember why you started
Remember the toils of parents
The more risks you take,
planned or otherwise
Easier it gets to find the way
Fearing failure only avoid embracing triumphs

LIKE THE RABBIT

Like the Rabbit

Snoozing and wayward direction

Track doesn't seem to go ahead

Remove lethargy and move for the kill

Build the platform , one day at a time

Without toil, not even sandcastles can be built

focus only on a few things, towards the light

Than a sail-less boat tossed at the mercy of life

STOP AND RESTART

There are long days of inactivity

Longer nights of silence and stillness

The cold gets into the bones, slowing things around

Doubts and failures start to blind the front-view

Look ahead, try to keep the oil burning

There will be harder days ahead, barely able to survive

But move ahead, one step at a time

Pick up the fallen pieces, Let of past burdens

The treachery of others, the thoughts of vengeance will

Only pull you back down,

Do what you wish once in a while, not everyday can be paradise

SACHIN SHETTY

Stop

And Restart

FAILURES AND DREAMS

STAYING GROUNDED

Without the link to the ground,

We'd all float like a balloon with puffed air .

Listing my failures, to remind myself

that nothing comes easy, without dedication and work

Wishes and dreams end up being regrets .

Only the used up soul, body and mind at the end of life

Can reach nirvana of self contentment.

REALITY

Reality is the Backdated Cheque

Keeps taking its pound of flesh,

Every day, month like the never ending EMI

The quest to grow more

Only brought extra luggage into

Another Day

THE WORLD IS SMALL

Karma plays the long con

The wheel comes back to the lessons unlearned

Where it takes one around in circles

One from the past, finds another to finish

The gods must definitely be laughing above

Like ghosts the memories keep circling above

The dreams of Space keep ahead the time

The world is small after all,

Look up, its all there

MIRROR SAYS IT ALL

Mirror says it all

The Battles to search for external source

have been lost

Look inward, see the un-unleashed bounty

See the vision clearly, reboot again

Let the light take over

Distance the darkness of haze

AUF WIEDERSEHEN

I've played the game

long enough to know that

Who will be the one ending up with burned hands

Face down on the mud flat spread eagled

Unless one puts a complete stop to the ensuing madness

Cutting of the repeating tangent shooting at every ebb and flow

The small leak in the life boat, will sink slowly but surely

Auf Wiedersehen

THE MASK

Wearing the face Mask

to not get affected

Then the observation is of people giving a wide berth

Walking away and sitting at a distance

Unintended Isolation Accomplished

Expecting not to be tackled down

And carried away in a Van for testing

SPACEBOUND WAVE

When you don't even get invited

When everyone else does

Then you wave back from the Sky

Spacebound

* Old wives tales

LEAD FORWARD

RACE AHEAD WITH SELF

Time seems to float

The race with self looks like to have reached a loop

Visiting the same start and end and repeating again

Look for the way out

For the next stop of the journey of creation

There is vast opportunities in the horizon

Lift ones head forward

Discipline will lead the way, maybe clarity can reach out on the way

EARNEST WAY

All luck seems to have run out

The pots of Karma finally seem to revolt the abuse

All the other doors have been closed,

Only the door that one hid to divert from actual path is open

Only one way beckons now, the reason why one started

It seems alien, ambiguous and confusing after eons of neglect

But there is always the way out,

If one seeks it in Earnest

HARDEST THING FIRST

Do the hardest thing First

Let the low hanging fruit be taken

As a break option

Get in Line

WHAT COULD

The thought of what could have been,

Would be a torment even after years of passage

One needs to keep looking forward,

Move ahead after shedding old skin

The battle scars are inevitable,

Learn and avoid the perils of early pilgrim's

The same fate shall befall for taking similar actions

Keep the foot forward, one step at a time

Looking back, it seems a long away from the start,

A long ride has been ensued

From the point of no return

DO WHAT RUNS YOU

Do what Runs You

The music that sweeps you of the ground

Matter of self expression, increasing one's life

For a little more time to live

The life built on ideals, for a shot at immediately

Stuttering to keep it close and ensuing the path

Sights come & Go

While the Heart grows and grows

IN A ALTERNATE UNIVERSE

I a Alternate Universe

Its a normal flight from Bengaluru to Frankfurt

Instead of masks, Headphones adorn Faces

Social distancing is observed via Phone and Sneakers brand

Stay at home is enforced on the oppressed

Overnight queues for screening of movies

Gadgets would outsell in the first hour of release

Instead tissue rolls are the most awaited of items

Queues now start at the Grocery stores

SACHIN SHETTY

VIPS entries to the richest and flamboyant
Entourages and paid followers to the slimiest of Characters
Instead class structure has turned upside down
Nobody in sight, None to do their daily chores
Now heroes are the sanitation workers

Its a not perfect world outside
But we can all create our little world of Bliss
These trying times, will pass
Hopefully the lessons learnt stay at least
For a few generation

ITS NOT LATE

Its not Late,
To start again,
Starting at the Bottom
One has to climb & pass all the gates
To grow in life, There will be mistakes
Some self-inflicted, some brought by the wind
But stopping with inaction & praying for mercy
Can never be a final solution
Dust off the lethargy
Believe in your self, that discipline
Will take oneself forward
Do whatever it takes, to reach for the sky

FEAR OF CLOSURE

The fear of Finishing a Story

For it forever ends the chapter

Delaying the inevitable of going further to the next frontier

Some stories shouldn't be told/retold

WHY DOES IT SEEM

Why does it seem

that the current situation

Is a response to European Barbarism(colonial rule)

Of the previous centuries

History follows a cycle

AGE OF POINTING FINGERS

In the Age of Pointing fingers

aka twitter frenzy

And responding with more viciousness

Where will we find enthusiasm

To do actual work

THE SECRET IS

The Secret Is,

Keep writing about your dreams

The subconscious is like a magic potion

Any day, a new combination can unlock the mystery of your dreams

Each small adventure

Each new trial

Each bad setback

Each difficult crossing

Will trick the subconscious

To give out the magic numbers of Life

DEPTH OF CHARACTER

The depths of One Character

Greatly tested during uncertain Times

There is a cycle in Anything and Everything

Upside growth brings joy, Downfall brings gloom

The irony is that Joy and Gloom are complementary and dependent

One cannot experience gloom without joy and the other way around

The futility of life compounds by staring at a closed door,

Expecting and hoping for little light in darkness

Doors and windows are ephemeral popping up somewhere along the journey

Future gets tangled in countless way, untangling its mysteries to the seeker without fear and baggage

SWORD KEEPS HANGING MID-AIR

The sword keeps hanging mid-air

Occasionally picking up a few unsavoury souls

The rise to the top, when based

On slander and treachery will equally

Lead to faster downfall with

same appropriate devious means

Take a sword to another's neck,

expect it to come harder back on oneself

BEST TWO HOURS

A Cool Starry Night

A Warm Dinner

An Ear that listens

A Mind that dreams

A Hand that weaves magic

A Heart that cares without abandon

Best two hours in a long long time

LIKE A LIFE TIME AGO

Seems like a lifetime ago.

The small things

That we took for granted now becomes unavailable

The ones we looked down, now keep vigil everywhere

The ones who we didnt want to see and show to the world

Now are the ones saving the world

Its a tightrope, one misstep brings down the castle of glass

But each forward step, helps to create wonders for the world

IRONY OF EXISTENCE

Irony of existence

The earlier you face difficulties in life

The stronger and resilient you become to face new challenges

Most delay challenges and inevitable succumb to mediocre existence

Not all fights are same,

Not all fighter's train same

THE DESTINATION

In the pursuit of Happiness

Where does the hurry lead to

What does excessive splurging amount to

How does exclusiveness of luxury save from hoarding

Do we have a destination, that we seem to be hurtling around

The abundance that we seem fondly attracted to

Everything needed in multiples of possessions

Somehow it comes back to let us go slow

BY A THOUSAND CUTS

In the pursuit of Happiness

Where does the hurry lead to

What does excessive splurging amount to

How does exclusiveness of luxury save from hoarding

Do we have a destination, that we seem to be hurtling around

The abundance that we seem fondly attracted to

Everything needed in multiples of possessions

Somehow it comes back to let us go slow

TIME TO INCUBATE

Some ideas need time to incubate

Constantly being refined to mend the sharp edges

Most defer the ideas, if it doesn't stand the thinking of the time

Same as ideas, plans and stories need to be carefully groomed
with attention to detail

The transfer of energy from a hobby to full-time

Progression takes years at a time,

Building enough traction & network for ideas to spread

NOTHING CALLED FAILURE

There ain't anything called failure

If it didn't work out once, do not stop till it works out

The fish did eventually climb the tree

There is no perfect life, nor a perfect script to follow

But a series of chances

We take to become someone at least for a while

ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Sachin Shetty

Going to Mars in a few years, meanwhile reading and writing to buy ticket.

EXP56

Collection of Poems and Thoughts

Exp56 V1

Life in 56m

Exp56 V2

Weaving Thoughts

Exp56 V3

Building the vision

BOOKS BY THIS AUTHOR

Why

Some words to kick start using the muscle between the ears

Travel

Another Step for the world

Simple Aagi Innond Love Story

The One ?

Proof