



Her Green Diary

JAYA MISHRA

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Written by
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Dedicated to “Maa”...

From you I began

And you are who I shall take with me till the end,

For you are my only selfless love...

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With life so short and time slipping like sand from our fists,

Let's make some memories worth remembering.

Come, let's laugh together....

Come, let our souls recognize each other....

Come, let's walk hand in hand....

Come, let's lay in each other's embrace....

Come, let ourselves free; free with each other, free for each
other....

Come, let's feel love;

Love that only I can give to you, and only you can give to me,

For nobody knows if we shall meet again!

Come, let's forgive each other....

Come, let's not relive the regrets....

Come, let ourselves be loved....

Come, let's stop abandoning ourselves....

Come, let's abandon ourselves to each other....

Come, let's fall in love again....

Let's live each other right from the start....

Come, let's make some new mistakes....

Come, lets live!

Chapter I

LOVE

Love makes you forgive,
When you thought the anger would never let you.

Miles With You

Roads go endlessly,
Horizon never meets,
Sun kisses our heads,
Rain weeps on our feet.

Blind curves giggle naughty,
My fingers grip tighter your bones,
Adventure is waiting for us,
Heartless wind, smiling Sun.

I want to go on and on,
My nails dug in your shivering skin,
Chasing endless hope of ours,
Miles with you, through thick and thin.

We started just yesterday,
And half of us is already gone,
On and on, and here we are,
Baby, a long way back from home.

For You

For the love I do not wish to give up,
For the life I do not wish to waste,
For the time that cheats me and runs,
For the memories that still stay.

For the faces that go unnoticed,
For the smile that catches eyes,
For the tears that fall for you in streams,
For the lips that still holds your bye.

For the hands that won't stop writing,
For the mind that won't quit thoughts,
For the heart that holds all the sorrows,
And for you my love, to which it all belongs.

Just One Look

Neither your words nor your melodies,
Not your hugs or made up stories.
Neither your pranks nor your rule book,
But only that unusual touching look.
The way you look straight into my eyes,
Containing so much,
Unending, undefined.

It's just that smile
Which kisses your lips,
When your eyes meet mine
That just one look.

Never lose that glow in your eyes,
Search of me in crowd of infinite

I promise to always appear
Whenever you'll remind of me
With love and with care.

Temptation

Yester night I dreamt of something false.

Of you holding me,

Preventing me from the fall.

And I dreamt not just the lust

But the worry in your eyes,

For me that you had

Which you were unable to hide.

Yester night I dreamt of something strange.

Of you clutching me tight,

so desperate to be close,

More desperate to escape that while.

And I dreamt not just the touches

But the sensations it sent down my spine,

Your each move on my skin

That my words can never define.

Yester night I dreamt of you
In an irresistible unusualness,
That I always want you to be in
But too tough to explain.

And I dreamt not just your hardness
But the softness in your breath,
The warmth it contained
Though chilling me in each sense.

Yester night I dreamt of our togetherness
Of that's so unreal,
Still feels too tempting to be true
Until I feel you everywhere.
And I know I'm dreaming no more
I feel myself craving for you,
To bless my needs with exact boons

I can't wait for it to come soon.

Your Love, My Sweetest Dream

Loved you with my heart,
my soul and my conscience.

Loved you with all I had,
Love, that was world blind.

Loved you with my head,
my respect and my loyalty.
Loved you with every breeze,
that touched your ideal personality.

Loved you as you are,
you were and you have always been.
Loved you as you would be,
all possible shades that you could be in.

Loved you with my truth,

my life and my genuine.
Loved you with my silence,
my words that are living.

Loved you in my lows,
my highs and my extremes.
Loved you in each mood swings,
your love my sweetest dream.

Loved you such love,
indefinable and unspoken.

Loved you such love,
that remained untaken!

My Call

Hear me stranger,
I am unable to write!
Be my inspiration,
Become my light.

Find my way
Guide me to the path
Mold my thoughts,
Show me your craft.

My veins have frozen,
The ink solidified.
I want to, I am trying
But I am unable to write!

Just walk in my life
Give me the reason,
For why should I write
Become my motivation.

Release me from this trap
Of never ending wait.
Bring me the chance,
To blink, oh my fate!

My eyes have stoned,
Dreaming of you.
Don't break my faith
That I have in you.

Enough you tested
Now my knees are falling weak,
I am about to fall,

Come catch my beliefs!

Hear me stranger,

I am all alone.

Waiting from forever

For you to take me home.

I have lost my ways

The tracks of my life.

I have given myself to you

My destiny, you have to decide.

Just walk in soon

And accept this gift,

Give my life

Its meaning, its gist.

Don't be so cruel, my divine!

Don't test my love so unkind.

I have saved myself pure for you
Come before I am stained dark hue.

Hear me stranger,
Just hear my call.
I have gone too weak
Don't let me fall.

Darkness has started
To surround the sky,
Walk in my life
Before I close my eyes.

The Gaze

I can feel that gaze
Fixed on me
Your eyes, transfixed
Resting on my face
Scanning my each move
My heart beat race.

I am aware of your gaze
But I won't look back
I won't end this sensation
I won't look back.

Again and Again

Hiding in the groove of your neck

Curling inside of you,

You wrapped all around me

And I, all inside of you.

Gripping your shoulders tight

Your nails digging my back,

A moment of rush and passion

Another moment so gentle and relaxed.

Looking at your lashes meet

Each time our lips do,

Your warm breath on my skin

The whispers in my ear so true.

You repeating my name again and again

The way it kicks my belly,

Your possessiveness, your jealousy

Ah! A feeling so heavenly.

My love may be unspoken

Unexpressed and unpredictable,

I may be written in a language

That is so damn unreadable.

But if you look in my eyes,

Focusing on what you are looking into,

You would see a reflection,

Matching you.

This, my love, is the bridge, the way

To unlock my heart, to read this mysterious book.

If Only

If only I could cut,
And rip my heart out.
If only you could listen,
To my mind's voiceless shouts.
If only you could feel,
What I feel when I look in your eyes.
If only you could read,
Me, my truths and my lies.
If only you could show,
What I desperately want to see.
If only you could predict,
What I want us to be...
If only...

Time

Time was a burden, time had me bleed

Passing this eternal time

Was the only answer I plead...

Long days and longer nights,

Each moment that I alone survived

Each second, a scar on my heart.

Lonely moments still hurt...

There you entered,

Your glowing lovely smile.

Our endless talks,

Making my time worthwhile.

Now, time is the only curse

Time is my only greed.

Now, time is what we lack,

And time is all I need...

Thousands Of Butterflies

I can feel you peeping into my soul,
Searching for what, I do not know.
I can see those questions, unanswered,
You are struggling to ask, why, I wonder.
The way you try to read my eyes,
A feeling of thousands of butterflies,
I can see that care lying there,
That gets expressed so rare.
I can read you so easily, yes I do.
Tell me, is it the same with you?

Dark and Light

Daughter of day, I am married to night,
Drawn to darkness, the princess of light.
Faced as grace, the sadist soul of mine,
A seed planted in kindness, the tree of crimes.

This heart I surrender, to the knight of dark,
Shadows his horses, fear is his mark.
Vengeance his duty, in heartlessness he sighs,
Fierceness is him, and so innocent are his eyes.

Fingers blazing rays meet hands eating coals,
Angel of bestowing blessings, Master of roaring cold.
This heart I surrender, to the one who eats lives,
I, who bears birth, am in love with those eyes.

You

I flow like the ink on paper of you,
Fragrance of freshness on petals of you.
I roam like a breeze on wet sand of you,
Naughty curve I am on the lips of you.
I am the senses on the skin of you,
Emotions I am if the heart is you.
I float like a feather in air of you,
I am the dot of definite in illusory infinite you.

Nothings Worth More Than You

What went wrong,
I'm still confused
You cheated, you lied
You had me all bruised.

I know you meant,
When you said you do
Those vows, those promises
Your love was true.

Why did you go,
And did what you've done
You made me snatch myself
From you and away run.

I'm alone in our room,

Starring at the wrinkled bed sheet

That you've left behind

For me to stare and read.

I'm wearing an oversize shirt,

That to you belong

That I always wear

After us getting along.

Peeping in the mirror,

All I can see is me

Standing alone, looking back

A scene that has never meant to be.

I look at my lips,

And suddenly my body shivers

At the feeling of your fingertips

A sensation to forget never.

I look at my neck,
Suddenly do I gasp
Your lips circling its base
What more could I ask?

I look at my waist,
I feel myself grabbed tight
In your palms, in a haste
I feel your impatience building inside.

I look at my eyes,
Dry and desperate
I miss you, I cannot hide
I want you now, alright?

The scars you've left,
They still hurt
Your memories, your love
Your oversize shirt.

Baby, why did you do this?
Wasn't I enough?
I know you meant
When you said me you loved.

I'm standing here broke,
Lost and confused,
Wondering what's worth
The pain you gave or you.....

What is worth more, the pain or you?
I know, nothings worth more than you.
I grab my phone, I confess
'Baby, it's okay, I forgive you.'

Just Friends

Dressed in checks, red and blue

You took my heart with no clue.

I looked and looked and looked at you,

And you were soft for my senses you blew.

I went to my bed,

repeating you in my mind.

My cheeks go red,

In front you when I find.

I was spinning and whirling,

and so unrest inside.

But how I wondered

Why you were so calm and quiet.

I was taken aback,

To look in your eyes
To see someone else
Where I was desperate to reside.

I was scared and sore,
And so hurt to show,
What I wanted when I knew
I couldn't get it anywhere.
I hope you'll understand,
What I was going through.
But you were too blind
To see someone except you.

I was harsh and irrational,
and rude to you.
Please forgive me for that,
As I had nothing left loose.
Behind those shells,
lied the sea of my love.

That was so pretty innocent,
to face any of your tough.

Mistake was all mine,
I realized it too soon.
I could not force you
to love me too.

I was sorry and guilty,
and regretted in shame.
I knew I was bleeding,
But you weren't to blame.
You were usual,
Unaware of my blisters.
Surprised of my ugliness,
That you had to welcome.

I was trying and supporting,
and regaining myself.

That's when you offered

Your friendly self.

I merrily accepted

And ready to restart.

But you don't know,

It's difficult to walk the past.

You say we'll be friends forever,

Let this thing go wrong never.

Peeping my gloomy eyes,

You say you understand, I doubt.

You know your boundaries well

Which I want you to cross out.

I love you so hard,

How can we be just friends?

But you say you know I am lucid,

Will do nothing to ruin this game.

You say you understand,
You understand me so much
You respect my space and let,
Nothing go wrong as such.

You understand me more,
Than I do myself.
And we'll never grow
More than just friends.

For The Friend From Strange Land

The friend from strange lands,

This one's for you.

My way to express

My love for you.

Though we vary hugely,

In distance, in time.

Me an orange juice,

While you an old wine.

But fates conspiracies

Some wicked, some sweet.

This one's surely a magic

Your friendship, my biggest greed.

Your words, your verses

Friend, I'm a huge fan.
Your philosophies, your thoughts
You're my old wise man.

Whenever I find you,
Waiting in my inbox.
My smile go wide
Man! You seriously rock.

For all the consideration,
Encouragement and guidance.
I thank you deep heartily,
Salute your power of tolerance.

Keeping all odds aside
The gaps, the time.
The fresh juice and the ancient wine
A combination so fine!

Thank You Friend

I was preparing myself,

Consoling my weak soul.

May the storm get wild,

And trees start to fall.

May shrill cries of child

Fill the whole hall.

I was preparing myself,

Consoling my weak soul.

May Lord put me to tests

That my minds afraid of,

May I get to face those chills

That my body is not made for.

May I bleed this lot

That gets impossible to clot.

I was preparing myself,

Consoling my weak soul.

Ready to take the challenges

I was so scared of.

Fight those fights

I didn't dare of.

Just as it was about to rain,

And I was all set.

I saw the drops falling

But didn't feel me getting wet.

Thanks friend, for that umbrella,

For preventing me from soaking.

Treating me like the Cinderella,

Every moment worth living.

Thanks friend for helping me pass those tests,

Those storms, those cuts, those rainfalls.

Holding my hand, being beside,

That was all I ever asked for.

Chapter II

LONELINESS

Darkness and silence
And absolute solitude.
I hear nothing, but only
My breath out and into.
Calm and quiet
Nothing is beside me.
I gave them my everything,
Why am I still here?
When I have nothing,
Why am I still here?

Ache

I'm sitting alone and wondering why,

I met you and you became my life....

When you had to slash yourself away,

Why did you bring those colorful days?

When you had to break them all,

Why did you make those promises for souls?

When you had to leave me all alone,

Why did you make yourself my home?

I'm sitting alone and wondering why

I met you and you became my life....

I know you saw those petty tears,

Where losing you was the only fear

Rolling down my cheeks, my chin

Knowing never where you have been,

I stayed up all night to see you return

All I got was my hopes burned.

I'm sitting alone and wondering why

I met you and you became my life....

I remember all that you said

Of our love that would never fade;

I'm still gathering all you broke

'cause I'll never kill my hopeless hopes.

To see you walk my aisle again

I gaze the door, my eyes in flames.

The End

'It's not you, it's me'

No, this is not enough.

To throw my heart so cruel

Must have not been that tough.

'We should move on'

Of course, because the funs all over.

What you wanted, you're done

So why now be lovers?

'You deserve someone better'

Why don't let me catch your pal.

I know he ain't a quitter

Why you jealous seeing us curl?

'We still could be friends'

Are you expecting any benefits?

Could you even be pity

I've just had a rough kick.

'You're a good girl'

You make me doubt that now.

How you left this good girl

Has made my faiths bow.

I really had a fun time'

I wish I could ever explain.

All that fun, all those times

Baby, that was my love blamed.

Could I?

All this time has past
I yet again desperately try
Could I write again?
Or the poet in me has already died?

I sit here with my pencil
What should I write about?
Once all my words were you,
Screaming of my love so loud.

And now that there is no us
Who should I gift them to?
I still have some words left
Just no one to offer them to.

Read me please and tell me if

You ever think of me...

Read me and not lie to me

You know that I would know if you would.

Tell me love, was it true?

Was it as deep as I was in it?

Was it worth ending it?

Is it worth loving you again?

Sometimes

Sometimes you feel that your presence isn't very much affecting
the people around you.

Sometimes you feel left out, you feel lost.

Sometimes you want to speak your heart out but could see no
one around.

Sometimes you desperately wait for a knock at your door but
could hear no sound.

Sometimes you find yourself biting your dinner alone.

Sometimes you crave for a good night kiss.

Sometimes even the blankets cannot calm your shivers.

Sometimes no one looks into your eyes.

Sometimes you act stupid, intentionally, to grab attention, but
find no reactions.

Sometimes you stay in the corner, with your ear plugs plunged
in, and remain unnoticed.

Sometimes you just stare at the rose drying in the corner of your

room.

Sometimes you cannot sleep with the lights off.

Sometimes you wake up on a wet pillow.

Sometimes you sit wondering what went wrong and have no one
to explain.

Sometimes you call the dearest and get no response.

Sometimes.... You just move on.

The Void You Left

Some Sundays when mumma baked cakes,
With two spoons I'd wait for my plate.
For every bite of your share I'd take,
My eyes caught the empty chair beside laid.

Yesterday at school, a punk pulled my braid,
Teased me in class, so embarrassing I felt.
If you'd be here, he'd never have dared
To fill my eyes full, that no one now cared.

This is not a list of complaints,
Brother, I just want you to know.
Having you, being unable to have you,
My empty days, how it used to go.

My friends, they call me 'silence'
A someone who is unable to express,
But whenever 'you' and 'I' are 'we'
'silence' is for you to address.

I want to be your companion brother,
The one to who you share yourself to.
I want us to be friends, brother
Either good or bad, anything would do.

I am so proud of being a strong girl,
This image on me so perfectly goes.
When you are around, I go so lame
Because I love you carrying me on your toes.

Mom misses you and dad does too,
And this little girl doesn't know what to do.
Go to mom and give her a consoling kiss

Or sit in your room where you I lesser miss.

Days that have past, I can let them go

Only if you promise, it's the same you'd do.

Promise to come back and be what we were

A promise that you mean and you can keep up.

Unsaid Love

I wish I could give to you,
Love, that only poets define,
Love, that only heart feels,
Love, that numbs your mind.

Such love, that girls dream of,
Such love, that lovers chase,
Love, that we can both understand,
Love, that no one need say.

I wish I could give to you,
The love that you deserve,
My heart, a shallow pool,
Such love, incapable to conserve.

My heart, a vicious fire,
Anguish, destruction, and melancholy.
Blazing in desire to show to you,
The unsaid love that breathes buried.

I Curse You Today

When friends seemed

Just fun to me,

When friends like you

Turned me into me,

When what a friend was

I couldn't mean,

Whenever there was a need

You have always been.

It was the time,

I didn't know,

What you were to me.

When I look back

When I see myself

In craters...

I find always a hand

Hanging to me

To pull me up.

When I look back

When I see myself

On hills

I find always a wise smile

Calling me back to ground.

When I look back

When I see myself On plains

I find always your fingers between mine,

And a silent promise

Of our togetherness.

But I curse you today

I curse you my friend!!

You faked the promise

You lied to me...

Now when
I realize what you are to me,
There is no you beside me.

Chapter III

REALITY

How would you ever know what stays when your eyes are shut?

Teach Me

Spaces and spaces

All around

All so quiet, so much silent

And a little solitary heart,

A great container-

Full of emptiness

That's just what I've got!

Life, I think, is turning

Its tracks,

Carrying me to

My dreams, my success.

Letting all dear hands

Slip from mine.

And I'm left perplexed,

Moving on and on,

Wondering,
What the next turn will bring.

But I'm weak no more

No tears left.

I've learnt to

Procrastinate, to lie,

To fool the world.

No feelings left, no desires grow

Yet a thing left to know

Teach me someone,

How to lie to myself?

Sinless

The curves of life

Made me curly.

The time I should have

Stood straight, stuck to my morals,

Rather I chose the easier way,

Principles burnt on the bundle of hay.

How I wished to follow Frost,

But 'the road not taken'

Remained untaken...

Actions are tougher than words,

But I could have done what I uttered.

If this greed would not have

Crossed my way...

If I would not have
Been so concerned of my gays...
If my eyes could have
Seen anything else than my pleasures...
If my mind could have
Thought of anyone else than myself...

They said I am unscholarly
And threw me into 'learning temples'.
Under the banner of spreading knowledge
They snatched my pure soul.

The more I became aware,
The more I dug the well,
Of reality, of heartlessness
Of cruelty, of truth...
And there I learnt,
To worry about myself,
Instead of my mother.

They taught me
How I came alone and would leave alone,
Making me forget,
Of what I inherited
Was much for a debt
That I could ever advent.

Now I am scared to move further,
Scared of my instincts
That are so unpredictable.
I have become a mystery
For myself.
I never had thought,
I could do what I've done.

I was stainless,
Aware of what I could grow into.
I guess that is why I was
Scared of getting older.

Maturity feared me,
When I had my childhood.

Though my world wad pseudo

Yet much better.

Reachable were my dreams,

Tamable was my hunger,

Harmless were my desires.

Though they were fake,

Yet I had a 'smile',

My greatest asset.

At least I was happy.

I am not the alone to blame,

I was happy being ignorant.

But the world wanted me to rise,

To step out and face them.

And when I coloured myself in its shades

It considers me raw, it puts blames.

How I wish to relive those moments,

Moments when I was unaware.

Days when I was called innocent,

Days of unreality,

Days when fairies existed,

Days when I was a child,

Days when I was Sinless.

Cursed

I'm sitting in my mom,
Scared to come out.
Scared of the reactions,
The emotions of the people
That would so change,
When they would come to know,
I'm not what they were waiting for.
I'm not the carrier of their name,
I'm not who they were excited for,
I'm nothing but a great shame.

Sorry mom, for I am not your son
But trust me, it is not my mistake.

I love you mom, even more
This gender hate, I cannot take.

I'm sitting in my mom,
Scared to come out,
Scared of the later consequences,
Scared of my end,

Even before the start.
Of the life that's worse than death.

Sorry dad, for I am not your son
But trust me, it is not my mistake.
I can be your pride, if you would let me
Have faith in my love, it's not fake.

I Understand Maa

The day was so lucky,
So special of your life.
The day you were given,
You became my dad's wife.
No other than anyone
You too had so much hope,
From your future, for your family
From the life that you chose.

But dad moved away,
You were left alone.
Dad had his problems,
You had your own.
The two of you never
Could build your dream home.

I understand “maa”, it pained
To let him go away,
To see your little world scattering
The feeling you don’t ever say.

I understand “maa”, it pierced
To watch my eyes sore,
To see me missing dad
When you missed him more.

The same fright you nourished
To see your growing fairy.
But I calmed you, I promised
I won’t leave you, I won’t marry.
I regret my words today
To see you all by yourself.

What could you expect from others
When I lied, the closest of you, my mother!

I understand “maa”, it pained
To wave me goodbye.
To watch your dearest piece
Separating tracks before your eyes.

I understand “maa”, it pierced
To repeat the history
To again break yourself, hold back
From whoever you considered your treasury.

Dependence

Standing on his foot, I first stepped
Holding on his thumb, I passed each cleft.
I'm his piece, that my name reveals
Whatever I have, he has given me.

He's who first saw me,
He's under who I grew,
He's my life's pillar,
He's without who life's incomplete,
He's who pays for my laughters,
He's who escapes me from cruel slaughters,
He's my mom's colorful world,
He's who I can never give anything,
Except "thank you" and "sorry"
And my truly true love.

He's who bears all my drama,
He's who I call "my papa".

For everything I do,
From writing to buckling my shoe,
I'm dependent on you.
For everything I need,
Necessity or my greed,
It's you to whom I plead.

You're on who I totally rely,
Can't tolerate your waving me bye.
But how easily you gave my hand,
To someone who I barely understand.

But you too were tied,
From the world and its rules
That we blindly follow
Merely thinking, like fools.

As clock's hand rotated,

I realized,

He was as important

As feathers for flight.

He cut me in halves,

But gave his identity.

I left my world

To walk with my loyalty.

Now things have changed

And I've grown,

Still I am

Never on my own.

This feeling is so unknown

I always keep it unshown.

I try so hard, but can't hide

He reads me in single sight.

We're so opposite,

But so essential for other.

Oh! How had I been living

If he wasn't there...

Am I handicap?

You better decide.

But without these two

I could have never survived.

One gave life,

The other its meaning.

Had always been my shielding.

Holding one's finger,

I understood the world.

Gripping other's hand,

I learned to face it.

Call me a handicap

They're my crutches,

My weakness,

And my greatest strength.

You both are so obligate,
Without any I'm partial.
You make me complete.

Sure, I'm a handicap
Every woman is
They are our "dependence"
Reason for our existence.

Faces

And then you gave me faces,

So many of them.

And you gave me the technique,

To hide each under one.

This maturity has again begun to sprout,

Again chase me and my eyes cloud.

I am in my cocoon again, curled and wet

Weak, helpless and ugly, yet another face.

This is the mature me,

I understand the world.

Bound by its rules, curses and colours.

I have beautiful shades,

Let me show them please.

But the world is only entertained,

To look at the ugly side of me.

I can pray and I can love
Trust me, I can be trusted.
These scars are just the identity cards
Of the world savoring my innocence.

Let me free and I will show you freedom,
Give me life and I will show you to live,
Provide me chance and I will collect myself,
I have one happy face too, it well hides the scars,
A happy heart that could make you laugh,
A pretty shade that could be beautiful,
A bright side if you could discover me full.

Hunger

“What is stronger than love?

What could it be!”

She looked at me in awe

Wondering what it was to be me.

She took a while and said

“Hunger it is”.

What was she talking about?

What did I miss!

“When your stomach growls

And there is nothing to eat

You’re staring at the empty bowls

Food is all you plead.

Love is a miracle, miss

But it happens to some
Others have to feed their bodies
Thousands of stars, just one lucky sun.
We are the burning stars, miss

We fade when it's bright
Often ignored, abused, and mistreated
I only speak the truth, if I might.

Love is lovely, miss
But we were born to reality
Counting pennies to buy some water
And begging for a little humanity.

Love is a dream, miss
For those who do not sleep in worry
All I wish for is a meal tonight
Some rice and some curry.

Love is strong, miss
It's temptation, it's greed

But when the stomach is empty
Food is all you wish, you need.”

The Trophy

Feed on my body

Come, savor my shame

Drink my freedom

Then, spit on me the blames

Come, feast on my innocence

Slobber over my beauty

Chafe manly my soft skin

Break me, you must, such is your duty.

And when I sob, rise

Rise with power and glory

For, a man you have become

The great worshiped man from the stories.

And when I beg, please laugh

Laugh loud and let all know

Another woman has been bared
Flaunt your trophy, oh what a show!

Icarus

Icarus was warned, and Icarus was wise

But a moth doesn't learn without a fight.

Not too far, and not too close,

Consequences fatal, Icarus was told.

Curiosity is wicked, curiosity is kind,

Burn and learn, curiosity is blind.

The apple bore sin, forbidden foretold,

The tempting taste of curiosity is ages old.

Fell from the garden and lessons learned none,

Icarus always flies closer and closer to the sun.

And what is...

And what is sin?

To be tempted, to be desired?

To yearn love, to be admired?

To be kissed or to be embraced?

To shamelessly display my heart undraped?

To reap in me the longing for you,

Or to bare my human sincere lust for you?

And what is duty?

To leave you behind, when you is what i crave?

To lie to myself, and to cloak myself brave?

To burn my heart in fire of remorse,

To punish me endlessly, because i wasn't strong?

And what is love?

A chemerical angelic paradise?

An inspirational bookish thought, mind's chemical disguise?

A true promise to stay always,

A deep fall in the dark dungeons of craze?

And what is you?

My duty to stay far from?

Or my most innocent and honest sin?

My phantom craze I cannot get over,

Or my immaculate love, my everything?

I

Your eyes were red, I could see

But what you want, I can't be!

You expect too much,

Your each desire does my heart touch....

But I'm helpless

Oh! Your predictions are meaningless.

I'm not what to you it seems,

And what I AM, you can never dream.

I'm not those elegant feathers

That makes your soul fly,

But me is that peacock's crappy feet

That's the reason for its cry.

Since I care, so I want you to

Understand that there's nothing good I can do.

I'm not a pessimist, the fact is true
I can ever win, the chances very few....

Please stop expecting, it pricks
My hearts a heart, not some brick...
All I want you is to please not deny,
The girl who you value, that ain't I.

Choose To Be The Best

There were two promises,
One to me and the other to you.

First, to become the best
Second, to be the best for you.

Throughout this journey
You held me tighter,
Than any problem did.
Your faith in me, your love
Your being by my side,
The only prayer I now plead.

When the days went dark,
You lit yourself
To light my ways.
When the light blazed my eyes,

You pulled the curtains
To maintain my pace.

I've crossed all hurdles
Gripping your arms.
Defeated my nightmares
Kneeling to your charm.

We've reached here baby,
The castle of my dream.
We won my battle,
We're here in my dream!

Please don't walk away,
Accusing me, it was just my dream.

I want to be here,
But without you, nothing means.

Though it was you,

With who I ran this race.

You're still that someone,

I'd die to get.

But here choosing between my promises,

I'd choose to be the best.

Folded Papers

Some folded papers,
In the old shelf.
Misplaced over time,
Dusted, Ignored; Tattered but mine.

No, they weren't important,
Not very much.
Just a few pieces of papers,
My words, my tears, my touch.

No, they weren't expensive,
Just scratch and cheap.
They only took a few moments,
Where my heart I reaped.

Yes, they were ignored,

Among the flashy books.

But they held my words

They were me, they were my truth.

Some folded papers,

Lost in shelves, as is me,

Among shiny slippers, silver plates,

Among belaud words I don't mean.

Woman

Yes I am it.

The fundamental problem, aboriginal sin,

The primordial dilemma, a worthy win.

I am the problem, the solution is me,

The insatiable hunger, I shall eat thee.

I am the temptress, I am the serpent,

I am the wicked, I synonym repent.

Beseech to me, son of God,

And I shall let you free,

Of the tormenting desires you hold,

I shall bless your petty plea.

Worship this bewitching smile,

And I shall bleach you of your ignorant morals,

Give in to these enchanting eyes,

And this land becomes of us immorals.

Woman am I , appealing, enthralling,

Beguiling are my charms,

You poor soul, run hiding.

I am my object of destruction,

Delicate are my inviting wrists,

One move of my finger,

You bow, you son of priest.

Bias

The valleys are silent, the houses banned.

The smoke of the burns hadn't yet end.

Look at the girl, peeping through the window,

Yesterday she was wed, today a widow.

Look at the lady struggling in the ashes

Searching for the pieces of her beloved son.

Look at the grey face of that old man,

Laughing on his life, when death is all he can.

Are you now happy 'Bhagwaan'

To see the Muslims' pain?

Are you glad 'Allah'

To watch Hindus' tears shedding as rain?

The protesters claimed,

They did so for you,

So does this make you two satisfied,
To watch innocent bodies crawl and cry?

Cathy's Tale

"You're eight now Cathy, you're pretty grown up now. You should start acting more responsible now, rather than making up fairy tales all the time. You're just polluting your head kid. It's time that you start being more mature."

"But mother, I didn't make up any story."

"Of course you didn't. It's probably just my fault. I have got you so many junk books. But you're big now. You're supposed to start looking at the real stuff now."

"But mother, my fairy God mother is real."

"Baby fairy God mothers are just in the stories to make children go to sleep. To teach them to be good, to be kind, and not to hurt others. But they're not real."

"But mother, she is real. I have been a good girl and I know that she is watching over me. I know that she is real."

"Cathy!"

Okay, let's make a deal. I would believe in your fairy God mother
if you could prove to me that she is real. Can you prove to me
that she is real?"

"No I cannot."

"Have you seen her?"

"No I have not."

"How are you sure that she is watching over you then, you poor
kid!"

"I learnt it from you mother, you taught me it."

"Me? How and when did I teach you to be so dreamy?"

"Mother! I watch you pray every day."

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ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Sharing her studio apartment with two spoiled cats, Jaya spends most of her time reading huge medical books. She sees the world from behind her thick glasses and loves putting what she sees in the form of poetry.

Born and raised in India, she is a vegetarian and loves travelling.

'Her Green Diary' is Jaya's first book to be published.

