



# **part weird, part fascinating**

**BY SHREYASH SRIVASTVA**



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# Foreword

*part weird, part fascinating*

This is not a collection.  
It's a confession.

These are the words that happened between heartbreaks and hopes, a few about me and a few about others who couldn't scream loud enough, so I decided to just write instead. Some of these poems are ugly. Some are absurd. Some are bare, stripped of everything but feeling. All of them are mine—and maybe a little bit yours too.

This book wasn't planned and a big portion of it was written in just one sitting. It just... created itself into existence. Every line came from something I felt too deeply, saw too clearly, or tried too hard to forget. I don't write poetry to sound wise or lyrical. I write because it's the only way I know to survive a moment without explaining it.

So if you find yourself somewhere in these pages—loved, heartbroken, healing, cynical, enchanted, or lost—just know that you're not alone. Maybe we're all a bit weird. And maybe that's what makes us fascinating.

Here's to what we've lost.  
The person we became.  
And the strange beauty of being human.

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This is a work of poetry. All characters, references, or situations are either fictional, symbolic, or used in an artistic context. Any resemblance to actual persons, living or dead, is purely coincidental.

Cover and interior design by Shreyash Srivastva

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For permissions, collaborations, or inquiries:

[shreyash5183@gmail.com](mailto:shreyash5183@gmail.com)

[www.linkedin.com/in/shreyashsrivastva](https://www.linkedin.com/in/shreyashsrivastva)

**for the ones who inspired this work and the ones who are  
weird and fascinating in their own ways.  
flawed, cool and amazing.**

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# **i need to save myself**

i need to save my smell  
to take in your body aroma  
and nothing putrid otherwise

i need to save my audition  
i want to listen your melody  
not the background noises

i need to save my vision  
just so to look at you  
neglecting all they say beauty

i need to save my bones  
so i don't turn some octopus  
spreading on you like mayo

i need to save my tongue  
to taste the food you are  
switching to you for glucose

i need to save my skin  
so to wrap around yours  
and not my bloody flesh  
i need not to save those  
they call heart and brain  
cause I'm losing 'em for sure

## **insect**

i'll be an insect,  
a mosquito.  
that sucks your blood  
even a drop of it can  
suffice my weel  
if i can't be a vamp

## **my ego**

you killed that like an ant  
which once was an elephant

## **wait**

To Patience,  
Fuck You.  
Regards.



## **but i still...**

i long for you  
even when you're long gone.  
like a pig  
i roll in mud  
with the muck that i made  
out of my love for you  
and the shit equivalent importance  
you have for me.  
in your love  
i've become filthy.

## **he used to**

he used to beat his wife  
so god took his left eye  
now he does domestic violence right  
then one day his wife called cops  
so he did beat her harder  
but police made quick response  
and found him red handed  
but the only problem was  
collecting the pieces of her skull

## **my lovely dear**

my lovely dear  
you are like some cartoon  
but i still love you

## **helium**

you fill me up like helium  
and launch me to the skies

## **playground**

i hate i never had good playground life  
never too far from ground  
never too close to it  
maybe i should have been sociable  
i am trying.

## **redpill tutor chad**

i have seen you getting blind for her  
and now you teach me redpill

# to motivate

if you won't get up today  
life will shit on you  
and when life shits  
it really hits

but after some time  
you'll get used to crap  
you'd say that's ok  
and make yourself wrap  
and until you'll realise it  
you're deep in that trap  
and stuck all inside  
that everest load of crap

and as you compile  
that mount load of shit  
which you can't clean  
where you stand still  
in your numbness  
you human equivalent of shitness  
with due respect  
in your fucking dumbness

get up and go  
and clean some  
and rest will go

## **100 years**

100 years, give me today  
and that still is going to be short  
for me to simp over you

## **highway not traveled**

two roads diverged in a wood,  
and boy I took the highway,  
and that has made all the difference.

## **a charming boy**

he was a charming boy  
of his famous town.  
he was so different that  
he played girls to impress the guitar.

## **deHeartes**

i simp, therefore i am.

# he's gone

he went to some college  
made friends  
they made some friends  
his friends have friends  
he's left alone

he's seen walkin' with earphones  
talking to himself  
lonely but looks fine  
i asked him, he said the same  
he looks not although,  
i saw in his eyes.  
but he grabbed his dew  
and said a warm goodbye

i wish he had friends  
no i should be his friend  
where is he  
hello! sir, have you seen him?  
pardon! ma'am have you seen a guy,  
umm.. he had a grey bag black earphones  
guess i'm late  
guess he's gone

but one thing i still remember,  
we were talking about how he's alright  
and why there's no friend with him.  
he told me with all his excitement  
and a strange but subtle smile  
"i keep my friends close  
and enemies in closet

# **honey i like you so much**

honey i like you so much  
but you're an optional subject  
and i have many backlogs already  
so I'll kiss you a goodbye.

# **parcels: the band**

calmanddramatic  
bittersweetmelodic  
amazinglycomposed  
thatilovesomuch  
andwhatelsetosay  
ireallythinkthat  
andihavesaidenough

# **my fairy**

you call it madness,  
i call it love.  
if i'm obsessed,  
why shall i not.

## **to myself**

to myself,  
yes me, to myself.  
i see those days,  
those good old days.  
i remember those  
eyes open, eyes close.

i wish to go back  
sometimes i pass those track.  
walk a mile there  
being awake, being aware  
but now i won't go there  
i don't love that snow.

my streets are new  
i want snow that's new  
i will live in awe and wow  
i will live in here and now  
irrationally yours

## **i wonder**

i wonder  
i ponder  
yet i find no meaning  
let's be absurd anyway

## **replaced by new**

i deduce  
you're of no use  
to me  
move,  
i don't know thee  
discarded are ye  
for change, to renew  
i'm going without you  
discarded are you  
replaced by new

## **lost!**

he for once  
was very close to that,  
very close to the shore he was.  
about the time he was to touch the shore  
a wave, a huge heart breaker came,  
it took him with it far, far away from there  
distance between him and the shore  
grew more and more from everywhere  
thence was he lost  
lost was he thence in immense waters  
never to come out  
never to reach his destination again  
longed thence he nothing more  
but one thing, his desired shore.



## **in melancholy, part 1**

i, in melancholy  
scream'd your name  
desired your presence  
scream'd nothing but your name  
want your presence  
still you i hate  
i don't know why  
desired you for being my mate  
melancholy is reason for why

## **in melancholy, part 2**

i, in melancholy, stayed not long.  
devised a plan to come out young  
as a new self still the old soul  
i engaged to my mind  
married to my soul  
they aren't different, but one alone  
i am desire, the passion personified  
use me as an allegory  
for i win worlds,  
of here,  
and those present everywhere.

## **i**

i, walking down the street  
looked for humans,  
the very human traces  
i found none  
just different faces.  
all somehow confused  
in misery, fully fatigue fused  
so i stole my eyes away  
and looked all above  
very high  
right to the night sky  
and what i saw, was hope in my case  
your face  
the very human trace.  
the antidote to loneliness  
and a real source of true love.

## **studio ghibli**

admiration i have for them is endless  
these movies have something strange in them  
they are awkwardly sweet  
sometimes shy, sometimes sad  
all in all, a slice of life.  
a life in a slice.  
and of course endless beauty.

# **gutter of love**

i'm a pig  
rolling in your gutter of love

## **wiser**

integrated in my machine  
is the element to be keen  
of curious things  
of talking beings  
yes of walking monkeys  
those talking monkeys  
too  
shoo  
i don't know if it's for you  
but it's entirely new.  
firstly, one thing you must redeem  
the power source of meaning  
your very self esteem  
two you should learn to say no  
be it diplomatic or direct  
say, if you want and then go  
third is the element called focus  
attentive mind on the locus  
and sliding away all that is bogus  
i don't want to be more nicer  
but three times wiser

## **be**

we all have this one fucking life  
why waste it pretending  
and saying we could have been  
why try  
why shy  
rather then doing what ought to be

## **they taught us shit**

they taught us rules  
taught us how to spell jewels  
then told some different joules, and  
we were just sitting on our stools  
in unison shaking heads like fools

## **if i die today**

if i die today  
and if you don't have  
my parents' number  
you won't ever know  
phones don't notify on DND

# **endless love he has for her**

i put the world on fire  
to have some light  
for i am here writing poems for my love

## **plastic love**

it's plastic love. hard to degrade.

## **clouds**

oh clouds that wander  
in the endless skies  
a mere glance on them  
for us will suffice

where below them are all  
where grasses are green  
peaks high, streams are lean

all to fulfill the tranquil sense  
of a supernatural dance  
and here we all are a part of it

# **bullshit levels of toxins**

ye nature,  
that hath crafted me,  
how troubled my soul  
hath grown this day.  
for i canst hear she quoth,  
thine enchanting voice today!

ohh! i grow frightened,  
shalt i part the very planet i tread  
to the stellar night coloured ether voids,  
oh! to the heavens  
to the infinite hour long of somberness.

with all my might and potent  
longs my soul for thy melody of speech.

# **thieves of hearts**

save someone, now you own that person.  
how strange that is!

## **mumma shark**

bite me like a shark and chew me  
still you can't engulf,  
out of indigestion  
all the  
never decomposing parts of me  
made out of my love for you.

## **tavernlove**

you are one hell of a bottle opener,  
and as you open my cork off,  
and let my sorrows out,  
flow out in fizz.

## **carpet**

perchance you stepped your foot,  
on my chest milady.  
but wait! don't lift it up,  
please consider this as your new carpet  
from now on.

## **eww**

about you,  
even a poor thought, kills my soul dear  
to the lengths you can't imagine,  
out of your bag of filth you call mind.  
i swear to god of every religion,  
taking my life comes as a better option.  
but wait that will be a shame, an insult,  
a disgrace even when i think,  
taking life for a substance that already rots,  
you must choke in silence,  
until your mind vomits at the brink.

## **showcase of broken hearts**

i'll fit you in a bottle  
and steal you away from the world  
with a promise of true love.

and take you to my very place,  
where i showcase all those hearts,  
that thought i have one.



# **tears no more**

don't hold those tears dear,  
let them flow babygirl.

off your pacific eyes,  
rolling down those tender ones,  
those mild nature's creations.

those cheeks,  
flowing over them,  
those saline elixirs,  
and for them  
i'm there like a baby for milk,  
with my mouth open, tongue out.

Engulfing, vaporizing every single drop,  
i'm a sandy desert now!

## About the Author

**Shreyash Srivastva** is a poet, technologist, and creator of contradictions—part scientist, part dreamer. He lives where logic meets feeling. When he's not building AI systems or writing research papers, he bleeds into poetry—raw, real, and rarely restrained.

This is his first poetry book. But not the first time he's turned thoughts into something poetic.

You can find more about him and reach out at:

instagram: <https://www.instagram.com/shreyazh>

twitter: <https://www.x.com/iamsrivastva>

linkedin: <https://www.linkedin.com/in/shreyashsrivastva>

thank you

to everyone  
who ever hurt me  
or healed me.

you gave me words.  
to those who stayed,  
and especially to those who left,  
you gave me stories.

to the unknown readers,  
thank you for opening these pages  
and meeting me where I'm most honest.

to poetry,  
thank you for letting me bleed without stains.

rationaly yours,  
shreyash srivastva