

“THE ANSWER IS NO”

Does the beauty of words hold any significance for the body unable to respond?, Does the recalling of cheerful past make a sense for the one, dead to correspond ?, Does the pouring of love upon the departing soul possess any power to rejuvenate it?. The answer is "No" The answer is "No".

What loveable souls yearn to receive in their existential states are the lively reactions from their surroundings. However upon their deaths, they must be looking at the same interactions with disappointing hearts no longer yearning for them. Does any longing for belonging matter now?

The answer is "No" The answer is "No".

Perhaps, it must not be the tears of the fears that sadden the farewell of the gone gems. Instead, it could be the grief of the departing souls, not appreciating the attendees bringing the flowers of sympathy for them. Does this formality of the farewell bring any geniality?

The answer is "No" The answer is "No".

What they had been craving for throughout their lives was the fragrance of empathy which often remained elusive, owing to the jamming of the emotional pathway. Does mourning over the dead affect the morning of life?.

The answer is "No" The answer is "No".

THE LAST CHAPTER

In a world of fakeness, the courageous are those who wear their authentic selves, for there surely exists a final chapter in everybody's life and it is we who decide what title that chapter will wear. The last chapter serves as the conclusion, covering the whole story of our lives. It will either favor or oppose us, depending upon how we were portrayed in the preceding chapters. The ultimate chapter justifies the authenticity of the genuine souls and does not lend support to the ill intentions of fake individuals.

It unveils who we really are: "The last chapter is not just last, it is actually everlasting".

SENSITIVITY: THE GUIDING LIGHT OF PURE HEARTEDNESS:

“No heart in this world can be purer than that of a sensitive soul”

Although sensitivity brings with it both pros and cons for its possessor, the beholder pays lesser heed to his own sufferings and paves feelings as the healing ways to rescue others' ailments. This is how the cons, which include heartache and aloofness turn into empathetic vibes with the power to enlighten the darkness of this world. Without such pure souls, the Earth would have lost its attraction for living.

The purity under discussion refers to being free of impurities that might be dangerous for the prosperity and wellbeing of oneself and others. Sensitive hearts, embracing this purity are always ready to take their fellowmen out of troubles, wipe the tears of those buried under rubbles, rescue the depressed souls drowning in uncertainty, hug drained brains losing their sanity, respond to sad reels, strengthen women's heels, smile at every pain to get it free from its bane and to tell the whole world that no negative power in this world can undo their positive and genuine vibes which they have been blessed with to make this world a better place.

If anybody ever tells you that you are too sensitive for this cruel world, remind them that the major portion of the world's happiness owes to the selfless services of the sensitive souls and you are the one among such blessed many. You have explored the best by **“Getting Lost in Your Solitude”**. If you let your sensitivity go away, you will lose the essence of your true self and the worldly purity will suffer.

Undoubtedly, the selfish negative vibes need to be neutralized by the selfless positive vibes to make this world a real beautiful place. I believe that one day when all the pure souls will reunite in heaven, they will surely discuss the challenges that they being sensitive beings had to face in this world; however, their profound contributions

towards the betterment of this world will fill them with immense pride before their creator.

An Un-ordinary Woman Makes A Difficult Choice.

And you don't have to change a thing, the world could change its heart.

No scars to your beautiful; we are stars, and we are beautiful.

The singer and songwriter, Alessia Cara wrote these lyrics to empower un-ordinary women to make them realize how essential their being is for breaking the ignoble chains of ignorance to secure their progression.

The societal standards are generally built upon ordinary norms and values and those who transcend the fixed customs are considered as un-ordinary. The term un-ordinary will justifiably suit those who surpass the myopic cultural, ethical, educational values in the pursuance of their visions and missions. Shunning such ordinary norms render them as un-ordinary.

Undoubtedly, the life of any un-ordinary person has never been a bed of roses. The roses are likely to lose their essence and charm when entering a non-conducive environment. Taking this analogy into consideration when the notion "un-ordinary" enters the arena of gender discrimination, women are a heavier burden of the parochial societal standards than men and are more vulnerable to losing their essential potentials.

But ridiculously, the society and especially the patriarchal society like that of Pakistan hardly pays attention to beauty, age and overall outlook of the successful man unless he is non-opulent but the same woman suffers a biased treatment here on the basis of the same parameters. At this point of ignorance, she makes a difficult choice and begins chasing her dreams in un-ordinary ways.

Now, when marriage proposals knock at her door, she doesn't open it for an ordinary man and if she does so, it will be an injustice to her as she has been raised above ordinary cultural, educational and ethical values. Look isn't that reveals her admirer as an ordinary, she thinks, but a poor mindset does. An educated, well-mannered and a well-spoken man, who possesses great rhetoric skills and doesn't restrict his life partner from progressing becomes the center of attention for a visionary woman.

By education, she doesn't merely mean worldly education, rather a truly educated man knows about culture, ethics and boundaries and expresses his literate behavior in every aspect of his life. If a self-caring and a self-loved woman who is fully aware of her worth, finds someone like above, she won't give even a second thought to her choice and will accompany him towards the progressive venture of success.

Such a woman doesn't easily fall in love games, she doesn't waste her youth in dating because she already knows that decent girls with a well- developed character don't involve themselves in fake and immature relationships. Instead, they make a lifelong commitment and announce their relationship publicly.

But with difficult choices come difficult tasks as an un-ordinary reputable man demands the same or even more from an un-ordinary woman who is passionate, visionary and career oriented. Here only the well raised and educated woman can maintain a balanced relationship with him in terms of education, career and power.

A broad-minded, ethical, and talented person with a trustworthy character is what an un-ordinary woman desires for while choosing a life partner. She isn't even afraid of making difficult choices to reach up to his level until they both develop an interest for each other towards an unordinary journey of life.

In a nut-shell, an un-ordinary woman masters the art of tackling the un-ordinary challenges of life in the domains of career, marriage and personal life because she keeps reminding her mirror image everyday that there is a hope that is waiting for her in the dark and all she needs to be is Un-ordinarily herself to actualize her magical potentials, craving to be unlocked for the betterment of this world.

The T-Talk

One day someone whispered from inside, “what makes you different?”

“Nobody can love me more than I do with myself“, I replied.

The inner voice inquired: are you arrogant or what?

“How dared you”, I replied. “Did you ever smell arrogance from empathetic?” I asked.

“No I think it was recalcitrance”, responded the inside enthusiast. “Yes you are right,” I replied.

“What makes you recalcitrant?” asked the curious voice.

“The chains of abhorrent social restrictions,” I replied.

“Oh! Do you think you will be able to break them?” investigated the inner voice.

“Yes, I will.” “How”, asked the curious soul.

“Ah! Will you please stop investigating?” I taunted.

“Okay let me tell you,” I said. “I will do whatever my heart desires for without ignoring moral standards, I will not let the societal parochialism stop me from chasing my dreams, I will try my best to build the castle from the stones thrown at me and I will not let the same society suffer at any cost because of me.”

“Are you satisfied now, Miss curious?”

“Don’t be angry please,” appealed the inner voice.

“Well, your self-love speaks up itself because one cannot perpetuate positivity without being positive oneself.”

“Can I sleep now?” I asked.

“Goodbye pretty lady, we will discuss about you tomorrow.”

“Oh! No,” yawned I.

A Journey Within Strange Days:

Some days, you yearn to disappear, to be neither heard nor spoken, embracing the untold silence and unsung echoes. Then, a discovery unfolds. Something shatters within, empowering your vision and enabling a different perception of things. On certain days, the heart's sobs transport your beats to a realm of new cataclysm where the battles between hopes and nops, revealing and healing, acquaint you with a forgotten horizon. The journey spills from your eyes, tracing down your cheeks.

These days are undeniably strange, yet their peculiar occurrences wield a power strong enough to alter your entire life and reveal a new spectrum of hope.

Investigating Hope

They say hope sustains the world, but is hope alone sufficient to bear the burden of worldly affairs? Where does this hope come from? Is it an unseen exploration or a keen reflection? Does hope empower you to strive alone or prepare you to fight for what is gone? Does it nurture you to smile in the light or hinder you from crying in the dark? Does it teach you to be yourself or encourage you to navigate beyond your sphere? The opposite of hope is despair. It seems that one cannot realize hope without experiencing despondency, just as we recognize moonlight from sunlight, day from night, and happiness from sadness. Similarly, we can trace the castle of hope through the pathway of darkness.

Love, Loss and Life

Some days, I wish I could show my heart to my endearing people. I wish I could assure them that I have never maintained any relation with anybody on the basis of terms and conditions. I pray to my Lord to bless me with a pure heart every day but that heart suffers a lot in the process of cleansing worldly impurities. The more good I want for others, the more I end up hurting myself. I cry, I break, I engulf, I suffer but still, I prefer to keep going on as I know that the pathway to acquiring the state of purity is the most difficult one.

“I have this belief in myself that while it might be easier for some people to forget my existence, it would be quite difficult for them to erase the influence I have left on their lives, driven by my best desires for them. Sometimes, things

are only truly valued once lost, and I anticipate that my role will be no different in the lives of most of you.”