

Siréne

Presents

A Mystical Escape

(110 Collected Poems)

Author

Samiha

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Acknowledgements

In crafting "A Mystical Escape," I owe gratitude to the silent muses that whispered inspiration and to the readers who embark on this poetic journey. Thank you for sharing in the magic of words and exploring the mystical realms within these verses.

With heartfelt appreciation,

-Samiha Rahman

FOUNDER

Shrawani.Ch

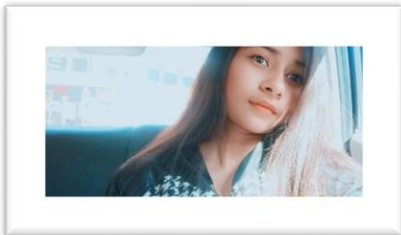
Her name is Shrawani. She is doing her BA, majoring in English Literature. She has risen from the ashes like a Phoenix, and now she is just like a caterpillar who has come out of her cocoon to turn into a butterfly and fill this world with colors through her novels.



CO-FOUNDER

Sneha Saxena

Sneha Saxena is a passionate writer who belongs to the city of nawabs, adabs & kebabs, Lucknow. She has profound interest in writing since childhood and it's clearly visible from the words she penned. She firmly believes that "words are mightier than sword". Sneha has compiled more than 20 anthologies & is an author of a trilogy " The soulful castle in the clouds ". She is a UPSC aspirant and affirming to be an IAS officer. Ya there are dreams in her eyes and hope in her smile.



ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Embracing the beauty and complexity of life, Samiha weaves words into verses that resonate with the human experience. Drawing inspiration from the quiet moments of introspection and the kaleidoscope of emotions, Samiha invites readers to journey through the intimate landscapes of the heart. With a pen dipped in vulnerability and resilience, this poet seeks to capture the ephemeral magic that binds us all.



About The Book

A Mystical Escape

Embark on a journey through the enchanting landscapes of the heart and soul with "A Mystical Escape," a collection of poetry that invites readers to wander through realms of emotion and imagination. As the poet behind these verses, I, Samiha Rahman, extend an invitation to explore the ethereal corridors of existence, where every poem is a key unlocking the door to a world of wonder.

Within these pages, you will encounter the dance of words that transcends the ordinary, weaving a tapestry of dreams, musings, and reflections. "A Mystical Escape" is not merely a collection of poems; it's a sanctuary where the alchemy of language transforms emotions into an otherworldly experience.

***"EMBRACE THE SILENCE WITHIN, IT
WHISPERS THE PROFOUND WISDOM OF
THE SOUL."***

Introduction

In the delicate tapestry of human existence, woven with threads of joy and sorrow, pain and elation, there exists a profound journey of healing.

Within the pages of this poetry book, we embark on a voyage through the labyrinth of emotions, guided by the ethereal verses that seek solace in the art of language. This collection is a testament to the transformative power of poetry, a gentle salve for wounds both seen and unseen.

As the gentle cadence of words unfolds, it invites readers to navigate the intricate corridors of the heart, where healing is not just a destination but a continuous, evolving process. Each poem is a brushstroke on the canvas of resilience, a lyrical exploration of the human spirit's capacity to mend, adapt, and emerge stronger from the crucible of experience.

In these verses, the poet becomes a compassionate companion, sharing intimate narratives of pain, growth, and redemption. The lines resonate with the universal echoes of vulnerability, reminding us that healing is a shared human experience—a communal tapestry where one soul's restoration contributes to the healing of the collective heart.

The themes explored traverse the landscapes of grief, acceptance, self-discovery, and the profound interconnectedness that binds us all. The

poet's words are not mere ink on paper but a conduit for catharsis, a vehicle for readers to confront their own wounds and find solace in the shared language of healing.

This anthology is a sanctuary of verses, where emotions are distilled into poetic elixirs that rejuvenate the spirit. It beckons readers to linger in the spaces between stanzas, to savor the nuances of emotion, and to discover the healing alchemy that transpires when words embrace wounds with empathy.

In a world often tumultuous and unforgiving, this poetry book emerges as a sanctuary for the weary soul—a sanctuary where the beauty of language becomes a balm, a source of comfort, and a catalyst for the restoration of hope. May these verses serve as a guiding light for those navigating their own healing journey, offering solace in the simple truth that, within the lines of poetry, lies the capacity to mend and bloom anew.

In the vast tapestry of human existence, where the material and the metaphysical intertwine, spirituality emerges as a profound journey of self-discovery and connection to the ineffable mysteries of life. It is within the nuanced realms of the human spirit that this exploration of spirituality unfolds—a journey that transcends the boundaries of organized religion and dives into the depths of personal awakening.

At its core, spirituality is an odyssey of the soul, a quest for meaning that traverses the landscapes of belief, contemplation, and transcendence. This journey is not confined to sacred spaces or prescribed rituals; rather, it is an intimate pilgrimage that takes place within the sanctuaries of the heart and mind. In the pages that follow, we embark on an exploration of the myriad facets of spirituality—embracing its diverse expressions, from ancient wisdom traditions to contemporary philosophical reflections.

This collection endeavors to unravel the enigma of spirituality, peeling back layers of dogma to reveal the universal threads that bind all seekers on their quest for truth. It is an invitation to contemplate the nature of existence, to ponder the mysteries that elude empirical understanding, and to find solace in the interconnectedness that underlies the fabric of reality.

Throughout these pages, the reader will encounter reflections on mindfulness, meditation, the search for purpose, and the interconnected dance of the physical and the metaphysical. It is an acknowledgment that spirituality is a dynamic force, ever-evolving and adapting to the shifting landscapes of individual and collective consciousness.

The poet, as a guide on this spiritual sojourn, weaves words into a tapestry of introspection, inviting readers to delve into the recesses of their own beliefs, questionings, and yearnings. The verses serve as both lantern and

mirror, illuminating the path while reflecting the myriad facets of the seeker's own spiritual essence.

In a world often characterized by rapid change and relentless noise, this exploration of spirituality becomes a sanctuary—a place where seekers can pause, reflect, and attune themselves to the subtle rhythms of the divine. May these words inspire contemplation, nurture a sense of connection, and beckon the reader to embark on their own sacred journey of self-discovery and spiritual awakening.

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Chapter-1- GREEK MYTHOLOGY

Goddess of Love.

APHRODITE-ARGENNIS

Sensuality in a flow begins with a beautiful face with intelligence of the whole universe.

Goddess of sexuality of nakedness between two souls, pleasure of sex and the attraction of seductive beauty.

Got the genetics of Uranus white foams, that also made the goddess of sea.

Affairs and fertility, a job

Being worshipped by all the prostitutes and gold diggers.

The nude idol and visual developers, that rise up the lust of men.

A mind of evil and cunning with an angelic face and body.

Disloyal and dishonest but still admired the most.

Every lover's names thier love after her, burning the loyalty.

Goddess of Sadness.

OJZYS-MJSERJA

The goddess of the sads, who makes no one glad. Misery and misfortune
they no one wishes for.

Depressed souls that get victimized by the evil intentions.

Dressed in a black veil with a hand full of keys, that's feared by beings.

Never wanted to get pointed, that's a cursed life and spending the whole
time in the minds of grief.

Staying away from the whole is the best benefit, not caring if she loses her
mind, she is already cursed.

Born from the nightmare with offsprings without accompanied by dad.

Which makes her even more sad.

Desired to be worshipped but makes everyone leave.

It's bad to have her, but without hurt no one values for the Eudaimonia.

Goddess of Life.

HERA-JUNO

The goddess of life and childbirth.

The most fairest soul and beauty.

The protector of women during a child's birth, with a nasty relation with her ugly son that was disowned by a beloved mom and adopted by the Ocean.

Daughter of Queen and king of titan , and betrayed by the fear of Cronus to be overthrew and swallowed then after saved by Zeus, a humble and lusty brother.

Seduced by a cuckoo to hold it with a pure intention near the heart.

Trauma and Unhealthy soul that converted the most feminine to most masculine.

Embracing aggression and known for jealousy, who turned every woman to beast and monster when angry.

From protector to nasty ruiner.

Goddess of Death.

THANATOS-KERES

The personification of death.

A man in black veil with dark feathers, who can't be avoided and ignored.

Son of NYX and EREBUS formed to limit the time of man and God livings.

With all the danger power choosing to be calm and serene.

The gentle soft touch of him with a painless and quick goodbye.

Most desired and hated.

Desired for being so comforting and unproblematic for leaving the loved once, and hated for being so honest with his task and duties, Unlike Hades of not accepting delays.

Peaceful to olders and danger to Youngs.

Angelic but still Demonitised.

Goddess of Hate.

ERJS-ERJDA

The energy that everyone distanced.

The tendency to create problems that ruined every God and Goddess.

The golden "fairest apple" that triggered the most prettiest and wise,

Athena argues with Aphrodite and Hera. Not invited for chaos among gods that leads to Trojan was for a decade.

A bucket full of regrets and pain, never existed for the world of Evils and sinners.

The most hated and cursed makes a soft heart a villain.

The troubler was the way of Introduction. Traumatic life of being dishoned by Zeus and Hera or The daughter of dumb and scary Nyx.

Ran from her a million times but always stayed closed.

Goddess of Night.

NAJMJ-SELARJ-NYKANTJA.

Buried in rogue universe

Filled with titans and dead nakeds

Summoned the Black pupils, with a hot pink sclera.

Churning figure of ash and smoke

Within the darkness of the night.

Goddess of witchcraft and abuses

that's makes a dark femininity.

Be selfish mostly but once care,

cares the most and leads to murders.

Powerful and dangerous are normal words to describe the art.

That would scare the most powerful one, who fears none.

Birth giver of the most populars.

Strength comes with Dumbness.

Warm that guards along.

Symbolized by the moon and stars.

Who's birth was granted by the bubbles all along.

Goddess of Anger.

LYSSA-ATHENJANS

The goddess of madness and insanity,

a list of intrusive thought, Anger that cause destruction.

Makes an innocent soul devil.

Makes people go wild while she is on the side with a hand full of choice
to make it worse or just heal.

The power to cause beings go mad and rage ,taking all the control on its
hand and leading to lose all remaining patients.

Associated with craziness can't survive in peace, it will go wild.

Realizing that spirits need chaos, always welcome Eris to control.

Always distracted by stupid thought,

Destroyed the whole land with just a click of finger, it's just the anger that
works all over .

God of Calmness.

HYPNOSIS

The personification of sleep and calmness.

Son of night and darkness and brother of dreams and death.

Has the power to provide sleep and rest to all Gods and humans.

Most desired during night by all and sometimes most unwanted.

The power to control dreams and gives a vision to comfort.

Oizys worshipper favorite work to call him all upon.

The most angelic, gentle, masculine with feathers and wings to take the dreamer to the journey of dreams , with the ability to control our thoughts and moves.

Born to make life easy and simple but significant to leave the world.

Seduced in a cave by the sea in a silent and empty place.

Goddess of Day.

ALECTRONA

The world starts when she rise,
with a new hope of getting ready for daring challenges.
When she walks no one dared to look up high to get blind.
Not even rain can stop her now,
She will be shining over head.
The heavy curse can't stop her shine, She had been raising the dead
No matter who turns mad and sad,
She don't have to worry less,
Finally she left the world with people begging for her glimpse.
They were all people who cursed her and chased her until their death.
Streets were paved with sorrow, it was a paradise with her existence.
Her love heals the dead flowers, Gave sweet treats to kind butterflies.
Everyday was a lullaby to every teenage and men running to 9 to 5
She heard bad words then people who were begging for her.

Goddess of Happiness.

EUDAIMONIA

joy's celestial grace,

Goddess of happiness, in every space.

On Mount Olympus, your radiance beams,

Filling mortal hearts with blissful dreams.

Eudaimonia, with a gentle smile,

Your presence lingers, a golden aisle.

Through life's tapestry, you gracefully weave,

Blessing souls, their burdens relieve.

In laughter's echo and friendships strong,

Your essence dances, a joyful song.

With each sunrise and every sunset,

Eudaimonia, in hearts, is set.

Oh, goddess fair, with wings unfurled,

You navigate the corners of the world.

In moments small and grand displays,

Eudaimonia, your spirit stays.

May your warmth embrace both young and old,

Guiding spirits through challenges untold.

Eudaimonia, eternal and bright,

In your glow, we find our light.

Chapter-2- THE SEDUCERS

The Siren

Seducing, a job

Beauty and attraction.

giving the lust to be desired.

A body of a Half naked woman

The other half as the angel of sky, and devil of water.

Fly high and lower down rest.

The worst ruiners,

that troubles the handsome sailors.

sometimes a pretty woman with golden feathers of birds

Sometimes the bloody Mermaid.

Melodious and enchanting vocals that influences deadly virgin sailors

suicide for a meeting with the origin.

Pleasure that leads to death.

Cunning troubles that attract with a gift of beauty with sex,

And leads to the deaths.

Fades when it's ages.

The Raker

Risk the whole world,
for just a temporary love
not being tired of chasing
even if we go in a flow
it is not destined.

The manipulation stays on the side,
cause I take all the pain for you forever, and make you feel special.
You hate it when you miss my effort but cry in silence and wish to be
mine!

I know that you are worth it, but still walk away!
Even with all the burning desires,
makes you feel alone and disappointed ,
so just come to me.

Make you feel like the special one and not caring after making.
Disloyalty and liars that makes our relationship so precious.

The Ideal lover

The heavens mentioned in fairytales,
The courage mentioned in the lion,
The prayer mentioned by a lover
Peace in hearts,
You are the precious cold glimpse of my heart eyes,
You are the knocker in the door made of love in mine.
I see my forever and all of mine in you!
My head bow down in your respect
I touched your heart by mine:)
I get all the words not expressed by the tongue, controlled by head.
Searching for the compulsion for hiding,
Your scent and words gave the desires,
Fulfilling the missing for the fantasy,
The blush of yours gives me butterflies, and happiness gives me life.
Understanding the lacking and showering the desires.

The Dandy

Balance the whole in one,
And I want the world to know
I love the soul in me like a baby.
No one compares to magnetic field of mines:)
Feeling the pretty hypnotized aura by the feminine heart pumping.
Feeling the productivity of fulfilling potential by the right side working.
Completing the half part of me and being a complete in one.
It doesn't make me nervous to go party and clubs
Staying high all the seconds of time.
loosing all the interest for the glow
not keeping any negative you in any of my mind and away my life.
Don't want to make love a priority
Missing all the trends but still in top.

The Natural

Not caring about looks,
flying high with the clouds
Going on the way,
Being all right when things were going the way planned.
Barefoot on the ground, hit by swaying hairs, call of love, hobbies that
makes excitement and purity that springs off nature.
Having crushes on a person with a bag of ideas makes the hidden creative
soul to embrace.
The Baby that enjoys itself is the fullest.
That can fix anyone with a love of innocence, and melt the heat of the
coldest.
They can't be manipulated with a heart of a child.
Who don't love, they lose.

The Conquette

Allowing every being to seduce,
a hot behavior of sweetness and emotions, sometimes a cold behavior of
ignorance and Unbothered.

Sometimes love, mostly hate

Question to own reality about the real seduction.

Telling continuously they aren't good for me, but shadow of them makes
forgot every manipulation.

Narcissistic treating like heartless,

Dumping with so many thought what should they busy with.

Making me so desperate to want you so bad, but simply ignores.

So obsessed and still act that they don't need.

It's just a myth.

Love with manipulation is just a lie

Until the real love just die.

The Charmer

Ready to listen to every untold of yours,
making the love of your heart show,
giving you the opportunity to get heard and the main spotlight.
The pleasure and comfort for my only love.
Making so obsessed effortlessly,
Without me is everything boring for my love.
That all story of struggle and hardships, a roller coaster of sadness to
happiness by every conversation going on is for you to make your
unheard voice.
Running from miles for just a meet,
Teaching every one how to greet
Even when it's not so waited,
You are always welcomed.

The Charismatic

Walking to every room,
being the heart of whole.

With closed eyes and slow counts
search for me and find in every chambers.

Besides your heart and below your dreams,
we lost our own limits and got lost all over the aura.

Clicks of joy and life full of times.

Morning to sleep and star that woke up, we forgot every thing that
happened.

A field that every being feel confidence entering their soul.

Energy better than the looks.

Lost in you and made for you

Where to go from you?

A light in the room of darkness.

The Star

A life of paparazzi
full of cameras to film the beauty of the ugly existence.
With a glass of champagne full night of joy and morning of regrets.
The model inside a cage of glass that was the part to be obsessed.
With uncountable believers that pray for a meet,
Knowing that no one knows about their existence.
A life of no private space to cry for being criticised.
Insecure sorrow soul alone back to the world full of touch ups to achieve
confidence.

Chapter-3- JNK HARMONY'S

A Strange memory.

There's a strange memory,
a strange story!

Where it's starts and where it's ends?

Where does this destiny takes us?

Neither they understood nor I.

Why this smoke is formed when lights are switched on?

I dreamed of this ,when me myself stays in delusions.

Congrats! That you are Someone's pride,

Being so close to someone,

that went far away from everyone.

Carring loads of love from everyone and settling to a new world.

Whenever this evening will arrive, it will carry your thoughts the same
way!

A strange memory, a strange story.

Adorable?

A life to just adoring you:)

Please accept my beggings

Making you the God of my Kingdom

Being the sweetness of my tasteless life,

Pleasure are on the way as you are

Bright and early face of yours that dulls that sun shining high on the universe.

Thought of you make my days,

Admiring you throughout the whole century till I exist.

No needs of that sun , moon and stars

the loyalty of your heart is enough

The hope of your love that is like a heavenly dream.

That's smiles makes my heart flutter all over,

A night of dreaming of you is near to me.

Should I say how admirable you are?

The words that I said everyday in my delusionals,

That positively that comes as your existence.

Just letting me in my own thoughts.

A few steps?

Come with me, without asking my introduction, salary, address and
keeping the stereotypes in a side.

Just Walk a few steps with me!!

In every emotion.

Without asking anything, without telling anything.

Just holding upon hands to hands,

a few steps that's all ,a few steps walk along with me!

Just let me make up a shadow for protecting you from sunlight,

Just let me Switch on the moonlight for the darkness that scares you,

Just let me get your mood fresh , during a sad time,

Smiling and laughing just completing our journey of a few steps together?

Alive- a dream.

After all being grounded
Healing the heart of wounded,
realizing that we can't remember to be proud,
even the sky has its own cloud
that just moves around.

After a loud shout
near the trees on the grass
the feeling of being guilty
leaves our face with a smile.

After the clock hits the time
when it's already nine
No one asks if I am fine
watching a bar outside, with a line
begging for a glass of wine.

After the whole view,
realizing the privilege of raised right
It's evening with a flying kite
Thats gives a chance to be Alive.

A tale from sweet heart.

I see unique features in your eye
that makes my heart cry,
That makes the breaths high
A tale from a spy,
Who is ready to die.
The blushing of a shy
Makes a depressed tears dry.
World view it from a distance
that's closer to me,
A night that is very lucky,
A mind full query,
so many to say but no idea where to start.
A heart full of quizzling
No word in any language can describe,

Here in your thoughts!

Sweetheart, just view the erased distance between the two hearts.

I, who is here in your thoughts!

What's is the borders and compulsion for?

Its always your mind full of memories.

You will be not able to hide it,

I am that secret.

You will be not able to forget it,

I am that style.

Why you seem so shocked when the eco of my voice is everywhere,
wondering where it's from.

Here in your thoughts!

If you are able to hear,
then listen the sound from heart.

In your dreams, answers and questions, everywhere.

I am here in all the lights of your eyes.

Looks at me, seen the world

Here everywhere in your thoughts!

Without you

The Listeners,
Full of attention, listen
You give love are hurt by all.
Why are lovers like this?
Died after being dead.
Just reveal the secrets of all!
In the shadows deep,
where echoes sighs.
A silent realm,
where memories lie.
A symphony lost, sky turned blue
The moon weeps, veiled in night.
lonely stars forget to ignite.
The sunlight cloaked in gloom.
Whisper lingers, but you aren't near.
Without you the world is like a muted hue.

In the arms of Silence

In the world of feeling,

a girl so bright.

Emotions that paint canvas,

In a vivid light of dreams

Joy, laughter and tears that falls like a droplets of rain.

Freezing till the deaths with a dancing partner on a snow land.

Soul that dances through the high and lows.

Heart with a melody of bittersweet refrain.

A sympathy of emotions,

that flow like a river.

Eyes reflecting the sunny skies and storms.

Strength that lies silently in the cries of her vulnerability.

The whispers of silk.

A day when,
You see the way I admire your presence,
So many hidden beauty exists from your eyes.
Let me embrace it for you.
An untold story, a story
That would be narrated by mirror.
The whispers of silk !
Choose my words by my silence
Weave the compliments from my red wools from soul.
These are hidden down the heart
Which are uncountable,
The whispers of silk!
My eyes are everywhere,
searching for you every second and every miles.
I don't get mixed with winds blowing and the conversation of rain falling.
Never knew the state of heart.
The whispers of silk!

Mystery of Nature!

Natural doesn't stand still,
for the one who doesn't get it
Thousands are hidden behind.
Beauty lasts with a dark flaws
They see flesh, I see spirits.
They call it cool ,I call it end
Asking the universe to send
someone for the mend
To repent and bend.
All the times are left to spend
so getting closer with that friend
Until it's not in the trend.
Sins are almost about to lend
Everything is going well era is about to get pretend.
After the most awaited,
The gates of apology is closed,
Sinners get exposed.
The Injury is always lasts with a mystery.

Nightmare

Don't run from me,
It's not the night of the die,
but don't dare to say bye.
after so many times of try;
The darkness is on the sky.
No matter how much anymore can cry,
No one left to rely.
Asking everyone why
without any single try.
Above the sky,
all over the high
arrival of the black veil guy
but no time to buy.
Praying hard to fly,
but seems odd in everyone eye
building up a tie
for a perfect pie,
the beauty is used to deny
No else can justify.
The win of the shy.

Modesty

Modestly is a discipline,
that is desired more than the cool mistress.

Including calmness, politeness, covering.

Hidden beauty from the eye of evil

Royalty that is built up.

A cover of curtains above four walls became a comfort.

Hanging out with cools became a curse.

For the fortunate destiny , the consistency that is required.

In the era of naked birds all around to attract lustful men, the covered
pigeons who preserve their potential for their destiny man.

Covered from a black tight veil head to toe, shiny dress walking all
around.

Making every lust to lower the gaze.

Just the power of pardah.

Allowed to love?

Don't want to receive nor want to lose, am I allowed to love?

The value of you existence is always desired.

Need of you during days and setting sun, only with you!

The reason for me to continue life,

Eyes met eyes while eye contact

Words turned comfort while talks.

Everything turned to be yours.

On my continuous life of travelling to sorrows, ends up finding a light and
scent of yours.

Low tides are quite with a bit of unconsciousness.

Half of promise or more than full,

Want to express all the love just like it.

No matter how much of talks of leaving and breaking, the bond of faith
between us.

Found all the ways and goals just with you.

The need of you is always desired.

Cara mia?

Person who changed itself in my favorite ones colours,

A angel or a queens lead of them?

Or just the main character of my delusional partner?

Answer is the words from you.

Why these stars and shining moon stares the face of yours?

Why this wind scent turned so Fragantic after touching you?

Why the nights are so seduced?

Why you seem so blushed and nervous?

Everywhere is a strange feeling of joy, like a meeting of a groom and
bride.

Why are they so down to love?

Why the strange feels so dearer?

War

Say no to love!

Take the control back.

Negative days and nights

A low vibration and wasting all the potential.

Everyone just speaking, nothing just to be just relax.

Waking up with a hope of today!

Makeup of the version that doesn't exist in life , Needs are far away

Glowing up and working busy.

Just don't want to be a background to anyone.

Being alone lately, with nature in pockets,

Love me and keep me forever in your mind, and hating me on your mind.

Phone that didn't ring when suffering should get blocked during winning.

Always ready for a war, making the coward jealous.

A warrior.

Away from a family, away from home.

away from that man who is always ready to sacrifice his life for just the
glimpse of my joy.

away from that woman to think about me, causing me to hiccup endlessly
when I don't even exist.

away from the woman who makes a sorrowful man to the happiest person
out in this world.

away from that little boy that calls me buddy for a game and partner in
crimes when a mood to do a mischievous naughtiness.

away from that little girl who can make me smile as hard as anyone could
with her stupid lame jokes and questions.

away from that pet that runs to me when I get back .

Connecting through a piece of a paper sent from a pigeon

Returning with sorrows of every innocent heart breaking up into pieces
after watching me in my worst with blood all over.

That's hurts when a strength became weakness.

Getting trolled without them realising, I was there for the protection for
all the person sleeping peacefully in a luxurious room.

A warriors with fear in the pocket and always ready to sacrifice.

Blood stains.

A bird without a cage,

Hands of mine and palms of carelessness belong to you.

Wishing to be led and dominant.

Sleeping beauty in a coma, Snow White with poison apple, Cinderella
abused by mother, Beauty with an ugly beast and Alice in the world of
imagination created by her.

Trying to hit and quit.

Love wasn't that much strong,
nor created powerful emotions.

Filled with flaws and considered to be ugly with an attitude,

Trust me with your heart, it feels so heavy.

Think the gaze about the rage.

Hate the way when said she is loved with just a pure hate.

Heavy heart on the floor lying as if it's dead.

Revenge.

Always ready to fight and die,
Suffered from so many lies
You said I am right again, always the same.
Who is going to save me from this shadow, when nights are alone.
Without you, I am all alone.
Take the pain from me,
save the soul from me, cause the Lord sees,
No value for the cries and every days dies, pray for the worst.
Don't want to end up like a victim
Just in case of my favor,
Prays for the heart for not making emotions out exposed.
Healing don't exist, broken is always the things that allows soul.
All the money and harlot made me so ruined, even success worshipped.
That tied cloth of cash on my eyes to escape the whole revenge.

Victim card.

Past traumas' that left me seeking unconsciously validation from everyone
who doesn't even care and wants only us to lose.

Playing "poor me" consistently,
Always seeking sympathy and help
slowly taking control on me,
and getting that attention from everyone

Winner of the argument .

A sickly mental disorder,
helping in progress or regress

Or just helping to enjoy this world with manipulating every single one in
my own reality.

Impacting emotionally, mentally and physically destroyed.

Enjoying that financial loss and physical loss,

Victimization ; A forever habit.

Time flies.

You and I,
a major difference
of sky and earth with an untold incomplete story,
I don't know how it created the bonds
You are like the Aphrodite and I as Keras
Destiny together for just a few steps,
but that little bond,
We aren't the same with many similarities.
We met at this point without any reason,
So let's stay for a while
No way, when will be the another chance to see you again
That love of people is calling you,
begging for your existence
I know everything about you but deep down wanting to never leave you.
Smile and look at my eyes for a pleasant goodbye!

The Big day.

Recently matured girl turning to woman
stereotypes call her Bride
Controlling her Adolescence for years just for one night.
Impurity touching her ,
Let them go high,
The night it was ;
When two virgin souls meets,
with overloading lust and love.
Pretty faces and Peaceful minds
Praying to dear lord,
To bring their soulmates to heaven with them.
Don't make them sad and unhappy
instead of always happy and laughing,
Love is just not enough,
From adults to agents journey,
Happy and together,
as always.

Travellers in the world.

In lands where sun began to set
Among cultures diverse,
a tapestry met.
A Muslim heart began to beat in unison strong.
Guides the faithful five times a day
In rhythms of faith,
where they belong.
Waving the humanity best,
striving justice, peace, in the quest
Beyond the headlines, stories unfold
kindness, compassion and heart of gold.
Seeking God's mercy to embrace.
From mecca sacred sand
to the shores
A billion voice, prayer that soar.
In every smiles and tears
A testament to hope,
dispelling fear
For in understanding,
we find key
To embrace the beauty of diversity.

Messenger

In the era of,
Illiterate world,
claims women are a burden and useless.
Buried them alive,
treat them as mistress, use, discard and kill, with no fear of god.
Disrespecting the womb born from.
It's a girl call which bring a loads of tear in home.
Scared, timid and Insecure little girls with traumatic heart caused by evil
men, hid in four walls of house. Working as slaves all alone with a
heavy soul.
Birth of him that gave discipline.
Spread love, gave a change to celebrate for woman.
To get provided and protected.
Being happy and secure with a God fearing men by a side.
Indeed, the messenger.

The Woman

She in her Abaya ,
with no smell ,in her converse
avoiding attention;
Cares about only her God ;
Focused on her Imaan and Deen
Got a mindset of Improving, loving and healing.
She don't show off her beauty and preserve them.
Everyone says it's a restriction but actually it a crown from him;
No one heard her voice cursing and loud
She is a good woman made for a good man'
She is priceless and untouchable by every creeps
No one can see her, Except her Mehrams
The girls in Abaya , the woman of Jannah.

Woman she was!

At 4:00 when half world are asleep

She is awake for her God

sad and crying ; finding someone who cares

Turning heads, panicked mind and ugly face.

Still living with a hope and trying to be better,

The world calls her strong, she call herself weak,

She says "I trust in god's plan" with the most painful heart' and teary eyes.

living with a hope and connecting to the universe.

Can someone get in her shoes and tie her strings, for her to not be lonely

Tearing up isolation is her way of introduction,

still she came up to me happy

The woman she was!

Sisterhood

All starts with being pretty
all over the cities,
Making full heart empty
In Securing the less pretty
Won't let them agree
even all known history
A mind of a silly,
cup full of coffee,
a thoughts full of surgery
that makes a leaf
clean to dusty.
Irons that turned rusty
Makes a heart heavy
Too sad to develop hobby.
Be pretty pleasantly
not so that trigger lessly.
Watching from far balcony
How pretty she is when messy
waiting for a entry
For the most jolly,
Resuming the thinking of ugly.

Wannabe

Flaunting around like a bee,
Everyone claims her as a pick mee
Enjoy the gossip with a cup full of tea
with a group of a three
A happy thing that needs to be unlocked by a key.
A million times wants are received free.
A group of pink's makes a we
Out of everyone's see
Bending down on the knee
But questioning around about who is shee?
Everyone dared too see her tee
Every eye takes her looks as a grantee
The eye like a pea,
Gives ordinary a feeling of a vip
Is this the person called wannabe.

A moment

A progress of love,
Loving that precious dove.
A ruin of that love
Listen the loud cry of the dove
Trying to Embrace love
Judgements force to erase love
makes a smile and gives hope
That ties the bond tight with a red rope
never allows to use language of nope
spinning the globe
to choose a destiny for an escape
Without trying to shape
lying under the moonscape.
Not with a thought of toxic
that's viewed as great,
not in my habit to manipulate
Loosing all the personal debates.
Can't imagine to lose a certain
That's just a person.

Cool kids

Not a mistress on the side,
won't appear like a fools like everyone
Ghosting around all over the side.
A fire as walked across
A money on the side.
Being a bitch is on the side
won't appear like a fools like everyone
Ghosting around while all is high.
A world of searching for someone to fix
Not allowing any creeps,
come into my life ,
and waste my time.
I can't see anyone ,
and made me blind
Made me deaf ,
lies are true turned true.
The shield of glass is all above
For the most love.
Not brave enough to complain,
Not strong for stereotypes to drain.

Hidden message

Every gain has a pain
Every pain has a wound
The wound that's left a scar
A scar that has a story
The grind before the success
The says to the past
that I survived the day I thought I won't.
some are expressed
but some in the dark room of feelings.
No one knows,
the story of a history,
So letting it be a mystery.
The lion guard of most fiercest and usually patrol own.
The brightest Scar have a hidden message.

Blur man

In shadows of the moonlit night,
A faceless figure takes its flight.
Dreamscape realms, a mystic stream,
Unveiling tales of the faceless dream.
Silhouette in moonbeam's glow,
Whispers secrets none may know.
A canvas void, expression's scheme,
Yet, in the heart, a vibrant gleam.
Through realms of slumber, he does roam,
Ethereal dance in the midnight air,
Faceless guys to no one compare.
A phantom face, a cipher's tome.
In the tapestry of night, a silent scream,
Visage lost in spectral seam,
An enigma's charm, a spectral theme.
The faceless guy in the realm of dream.

Chapter-4- SULFURSTANZAS

Femininity.

The new gift from the god
Who gets all the love,
A special shout of its a girl
with a eyes like a pearl
And pretty good curls.
Who loves like a squirrel,
develops up a girlies
The attitude to preserve,
society that doesn't deserve
divine power that is charm
that heals mankind's harm.
Vulnerability is a power
to be protected from providers
and never to be afraid.
Growing up strong woman,
Making up lists
that creates the best men ever exists.
Just with a twist,
its a female, with a long nail
who never fails,
Not just a fairytale but a lady who is always hailed.

Masculinity

Folk says you are toxic,
destroying the world by hard work.

Folk says to put on vulnerability
destroying the femininity.

A claps of "it's a boy" gives a hope to mother heart and courage to a
fathers mind.

Chasing become a way to get to every potential and providing a hobby for
happiness.

Dreaming of being the greatest man in the whole blood line.

All the folk say is to rest ,

Too young to stress,

Always tries to manage but can't show the pain.

Unhealed searching for a heart full of love and comfort.

Tear that is needed to be hided,

In a jar inside the cupboard.

Being the strongest and greatest in whole generation with the most
beautiful soul makes a man healed.

To carry out the masculinity.

Walking alone

Walking alone, seems so weird
Turning heads with fear,
Wishes to be someone's dear,
Pretends all over being sincere,
Forgetting about all the tear
Thinking about incident for year
Energies that Surrounds near
with a bottle of a beer.
Every eyes view it as lonely
Until it's viewed closely
That keeps Dissappear slowly.
Return to the homely
After a meet of holy.
Turning heads passing by every mirror,
to check if I keeps it pleasant or ugly
dozens of complimentary
that doesn't provide a satisfactory
Worrying about everything unnecessarily,
and doubting own capability.
It's not alone but a comfort.

Fly high

Strays boys all over a stray street

Creep all around my existence,

innocent looking frauds.

Mercenary lovers,

Why dominating on me the burden unwanted guests.

Making me more aware of my pretty face and hot body.

I won't tie my leg with the anklet of resistance.

I like the river of Nile to go in a flow,

I prefer my dream over all the wedding Jewelries and the elderly good
lucks.

A dream to make all my dreams come true, no matter how much struggle ,
is going to be worth it.

Setting strong boundaries with the lustful men ,with a view of manifesting
the life of an independent woman.

The Wings are on my mind to always fly high.

Free soul

The way how winds just flow across and around, over and deep.

Flying birds high up in the atmosphere.

Rest over butterflies busy sucking nectars from flower.

As I swing and go in a flow with no worries and Unbothered.

I, an addict queen of hearts,

Unknown since long from sorrows.

Following my words with all actions decided by the universe.

Whoever restrict and approach, and no matter how much explain,

I am never going to listen ever.

I stay in my delusion with a crazy and persistent act, narrated by all.

No one knows my dream and thoughts.

To fly high as a kind being to the doors of heaven with a pure heart.

Girl in my pocket

Oh lady, sweet lady

So pleasant and pretty

Never ever secretly, but often ever with me,

Sneak out for a meet, with the words of love.

But never sneak out to meet anyone else except us.

Never letting anyone else listen to your words except my trust.

As you entered, with a vision of all impossible, and as you are kind all the
youngs are ready to die.

All other memories are removed and deleted, so you are dumped only in
our thoughts.

All the distance is removed for our meeting.

That shy eyes that are down and shivering lips causing me fall.

Oh sweet tender lady.

Curse

The limit of being offensive,
That causes a heart unbreakable.
Someone who views it as love;
A starve eats anything offered"
Lives for love, and curses too
Pray for real dove,
maybe something new!
Can't make it better.
Sitting unhappy in a cage
with a rusty strange weather.
Its unfixable,
a high neglect of the ways of tears.
Being a baddie on a side,
and absorbing all the toxicity ;a way to show love.
Might appeal as a fool to every soul present.
Makes me a sad soul overloaded with curse.

Walking streets

Precious relationships are destined to always stay far away.

Meeting is not prioritised even, it's just the emotions who pray.

Without communication with the lover, let the eyes bring the message
after stealing the words from conversation between you and I.

But never deny to take your name with my lips, instead of admiring.

You are the way to my meditation and thought as well as God and I.

After just a command from you Let me be the greatest of all.

I agreed that without you my love is incomplete, but the heart is not
ashamed.

Every completed thing is all over,
the incomplete left is alive.

As you scolded me with those words making me secure.

With the walking street passing by without asking the condition.

Cleopatra

Deceitfulness , an intro of cheating

Never gonna come in control of any,

Stealing the emotions by a glimpse of cheating,

The highest tides of the ocean,

The warmest place on earth,

The cleanest things to be existed

Where is the place to escape?

No don't, Just don't have eye contact with me; Don't look at me like that
love.

Night that mixes up to stars,

Every path of the road, that gives a smile on every faces of strangers.

A cage that takes your freedom.

Without making you bothered , going to take the luck of yours and win
the game with a glimpse of gaze of cheat.

That shattered hearts of broken wishes for me and thought of workers,

A feminine fatale, just feeling around.

Inner child

The sky looks stunning,
don't let that rogue heart fly over.
It's difficult, very difficult
to control that rogue
living without a peace and agreement anywhere,
Whom I am waiting for?
The winds look so stunning,
don't let that rogue emotions fly over
it's difficult, very difficult
to control the rogue
Living that smile of moon in the glimpse of the moonlight,
The tomb bloomed lives in the glimpse of light,
Not the love but dance with the bonds,
Stupidity speaks, let's dance with the stupidity.
The gathering of the desire
Don't let the rogue to get out of control.
Surrounded by the spring everywhere , hearts feels like a hangover effort.
Never letting that child to get upset.

Rock bottom

A habit of receiving ignorance,
became common.

Glow Down was the step to be brave.

A time was almost there to face the real World.

Enough of being scared to be a victim.

Prettiest matter the most,

how bad that soul was, always remain in the list of everyone favorite.

If so?

Souls rising all over high of the sky to the angels waiting there with a
welcome.

Pretty body being dugged in for the worms to feed through.

Not born ugly but can't fit in this beauty standard.

Not perfect but can earn to live a life for happiness.

Being kicked out from door to door, without any hope for a rescue.

Hopes keep us alive, it gives a life

Maybe a cold comfort but without hope we pray for a way to die.

Trying hard for not being enough, playing victim in the Rock bottom era.

Gratitude

A notes of thankfulness,
the feeling of greatness.
Heart of love
tied with the string of hate
why the distinct between deep affection and horrors.
Glass of horror that broke sensitive dreams.
Broke up into peices after a touch.
Whose lifelong companion was sought in the wish.
The soulmates that left each other.
homicide seems so Inppropriate.
Once facing a mirror of shade like the stars
The potential that's hidden from eyes
An untold story of a stranger
Mirror starts to speak about the hidden beauty.
The coincidence is for the first time,
Pick up a line from the silence
Weave a compliment from the thread.
Accomplish the words from the attitude.

Deja vu

I saw this before!

before when it ever existed

can someone reminds where?

This a reused and old memory!

Nothing just a history repeating

can someone remind when?

Someone views it as prediction, some as repeated dream.

Phenomenon feeling that is felt many times before, but in reality for the first time.

A feeling that is experienced before the present.

An uncanny sensation that left with a feeling of doubt.

An illusion or a reality?

A curse or a power?

Nothing just a feeling of a supernatural reputation.

knowing the prediction and action of a dumb. Playing clever to deja vu.

Glow up

Saying that we met by coincidence.
Thinking, that i care to remember,
Need an introduction, who you are?
That's so lame!
Not the part of this game
No one ever mentions your name,
Your talks so lame!
Up on my nerves trying to serve,
Tired of people admiration ,
never ending obsession.
Loosing your mind and wasting your time
Clearly you are obsessed,
I am full of ventilation and you are full of suffocation,
out of breathe still waiting.
I wanna to do some guessing
For you to become so obsessing,
Resuming the process of progress,
For you to be depress.
Glow up makes everyone obsessed.

Tears

A limit of sadness,
When glass of hearts taken control over stones mind.
Feeling washing away, showing weakness.
Lost the love that was received,
with worries and desperation.
Finding the one who can be considered as own.
Finding someone where I can feel home.
Finding someone who can give hope and say 'I am there!'
The relationship that was ruined,
family who dishowned.
The distance that's created, makes the heart cry with helplessness of
tongue.
Who used to be my are gone, making so many memories together.
Life giving a new exam and a lesson,
It's me who took the loss of life.
The one who walked away in miles is in tears.

Friendship?

Started to slip and smile
Began to become common without any reason.
You and me, Started to share single convos,
making our heart empty.
Learned about love, with you
The world cares no,
who cares for the world?
culture restrictions on me,
Can't just let me fly high to the world of pleasure.
Everytime, every day all minutes,
The only single buddy I have;
Your name in every chamber of my heart
what community knows about my heart?
The trio that I an left with,
Who cares to fear the world?
The mates I have are a win and the loss of society.
Make me feel world is not for me.
The partner proves the real worth of existence.

Influence

Know your worth?
coming to remind me?
Just be sure,
you are gonna cry for me.
Cause I am worshipped for my existence, but choose carefully.
I am capable of anything, and everything.
So you wanna play with the aura?
Make me your Hera, and even more precious,
But never dare to be my Nemesis.
Honey, you should know what you are choosing, and dare to betray.
A ruin is about to come.
Sweet as pie but spicy as hell devil.
Warm as mother hug and cold as the freezer.
Love will make you fly high and levitate without restrictions.
Just get the way to influence a special treatment to get the Best.

Meeting of an emotion

A night that arrived,

full of love and good lucks

The moon is the shadow of the beauty of that emotion.

That's is destined to be together as parallel but never meets.

A spot where travelling emotions meets and separates forever.

No one know the condition of a rusty heart,

just the pretty smile of a ugly face

The promises of forever

not always seems fake,

Sometimes it's remains in the heart that pumps emotions.

Never agreed how the thought are forced to get controlled.

Is it's okay? receiving hate

and trying to be kind in the mind.

Princess treatment

Treat me right...!

Should I have to remind?

Doesn't it come out from your own will?

Should I have to repeat?

Anything is else is an insult.

So, can you give?

Stop glorifying so much

it just a bare minimum!

Not just buying luxuries

instead give some affections.

Every single girlies deserve it

so why such taunts?

Haven't you raised by a queen?

if so , then why dying to give that treatment

Not just because it's a trend

but a forever dream of girling.

It's sounds so natural,

so why being ashamed!

Get some of handsome behaviour on.

For being a prince.

"Red"

The image of "love" ,
for the one who is most beloved,
The meal that is delicious,
The feeling of being above,
That makes one unconscious,
cure the feeling of loneliness,
make the beats harder in a heartless,
recover all the bruises,
makes hopeless to ambitious.

The image of "evil",
for the one who is most earful,
the sound of a shout from the beetle,
No sympathy for the needy,
Attract a large amount of people
From the era of medieval,
the venom that turned purple
passing of times becoming danger
The sin and virtue that turns to equal.
The belonging to the word Red.

Not just a few steps!

A partner like you,
who cares to fear the world?
Not just a few steps but whole of my life let's walk together!
without telling anything, without asking anything.
Helding upon hands to hands, head on shoulders!!
Let's walk some steps together!
Letting everyone incomplete in there own words!
Not just walk but run,
Breaking all the stereotypes and society restrictions,
Walk and run far away from everyone together!
Settling not just for planned but traveling far away from planning.
Not just some few steps but whole life!

Beauty

There is the stage everyone experiences!

We all get upset with our changing,

Our mental health seeks help

want to fly High, want to develop wings

but these restrictions, limit us down

Is that our story?

Stop trying so hard on yourself

you are already head turning pretty.

Accept yourself for getting accepted

Don't leave yourself alone when you are lost,

Help them, cure them, it was a little child

Stop being bonsai instead a tall tree side to mountain.

Build with flaws and attitude, not perfect

Still gonna shine!

Stop sleeping with a heavy brain and watery eyes

It's already your era.

Detachment

A million steps far,
from the person you called special
was being a ghost not enough?
Doing so , thinking that they don't deserve me at my highest.
But who was the one at your lowest?
Being so disrespect still caring about that manipulator,
hoping and crying for them to change
such a selfish,
searching for a quote instead of accepting
you black heart flaws.
Moving on so easily without realising the condition of the victim.
Trying hard to recover but can't.
Do they care about the condition they made?
Calling it a detachment.

Embrace it

Wind who are angry with the weather,

Nectars of the flowers that is taken by butterflies before the visiting of
bees.

Causing a change of lifestyles of mankind day to day.

Even in this pretext, what is the condition of my heart?

Embrace it, Just embracing it!

Just the old clouds, but a new sunshine

These knocking eyelids are whose form?

These naughtiness done in this way,

Can I call there names?

Embrace it, Just embracing it!

These all cuckoos' are today's postmen

Cu-hu cu-hu is todays' letters ,these jokes

Ask them to tell who wrote these letters

Let me just remove all the evil eyes from everyone's sights today.

Embrace it, Just embracing it!

Finish Line

Always dreamt of being there,
achieving the success that was the motive of life,
but when flashbacks arrives then missing the old position, that stupid rock
bottom
whom I cursed, can I get that back?
Leaving and loosing every single once for that finish line ,but what about
the plans we use to make?
in days of 5 hours of high school,
a race to win in life for that finish line.
A simple peace' where have you gone?
take me with the memories from the past.
Is this the life we manifested for?
Is this the life we dreamed of?
Not failing me down but taking it to the finish line..
The world is full of competition and competitors from the loved ones.

Flaws and scars

In a world full of insecurity,

Can I turn to secure?

Thinking of someone who will love the same when we aren't young and beautiful.

Showing flaws the way it turned pretty,

Accepted and embraced it,

so why getting pointed about it?

walking to the streets, passing the mirror and turning heads ;

Not so pleasant for eyes, trying to profess still failed;

That goes insane'

Sometimes the world gets so hard with no privilege, cause you and I never accept.

Why so care when we are born to be alone?

Insanity, so many efforts turn to useless,

Flaws and scars had a treasure in it with a large story behind still unspoken words.

Frictional man

Remember the night we saw you ,
discussion of you going on in our night
Stalking like an investigator in social media
Reading the books that remind me of you.
A bad dominant boy minute toxic,
makes me want you more.
In the dark room with no light and a torch in the book, leaning on you.
Reading how you made me cry like a baby.
"I love you" the thing you said and manipulated, still I loved it
But the worst thing said my man in real life.
My dark eyes and quite mood,
"I said I am fine" but it's just the opposite.
From making blush to ghosting!
Still me praying to see you in real,
Asking constantly "Aren't the in love with anyone except me?"
Why can't you just tear up the papers and come out and carry me in your
arms ,as left no one to do so.

Ghosting

Letting everyone coming closer and allowing them to build that bond with me!

Forgot about all the conversation that we laughed together on?

Being so calm till I chase

Glorying the chats that we had

dropping my standard so much.

Manipulating me to the level till I doubt my own reality?

Wanting me to seek validation from ghost

The gain of ghosting is nothing more than feelings of being powerful.

Thinking that I am In control of you

without even realising how secure that made me.

It was fun when it existed now when it was not another way.

Not begging for that attention but a goodbye.

No need for haunts in my little sweet place.

Girlies Diary

Warned to control the eyes,
That can handle my dramas;
Gonna make you walk straight, ignoring all the prettiest women than me'
Wait a minute'
Let me complete my words!
You can call it toxic but it's Dominance, my little peice of sugar.
Rule the world and be my slave
No matter how much fame ,bend down to my feets and go like 'Anything
for my queen!'
Stop walking on roads instead my command are always ready for my
Little sugar, or gate is always open for a goodbye
Be in my control and hand your senses to me, keeping all that your Bros
on side.
My existence is all you need to stay alive.
In your forever minds and hearts of stone.

Glow down

Still a Fan of him,
who doesn't even care to listen
Leaving me messed up in a shit position.
My last mistake and dumb decision,
Now in the basement , planning myself to take all the emotions out of me
alone.
I don't want better ,I want you,
No matter how much disrespect I beared,
I am not so mature to control,
so I painted my hands with his bloods without a single drop of a tear
mixed in it.
Who might be the next?
Rather me in prison for weeks and years
Received drunks call, texts, tears from his members.
No one knew that he already said goodbye
I am high on myself with black gown and gloves, blood lips, Six feet high
bloody heels.
Never say no to glow but a glow down.

Gold digger

Not a gold digger,

just a high lady with a bigger investment.

Just don't want that money but also that efforts like every poor man.

A day, I was someone who worked all day and night for pennies to pay
the bill.

That's too sad!

In my delusion, I had a manifestation

Gonna marry a wealthy business man ,

so I couldn't have to work and unlock my feminine energy.

Traveling instead of working.

Getting spoiled instead of cursed.

The power of my reality makes everyone triggered.

It's their bad.

Money! Sounds like a joke for me.

Life for rests.

Hell but not Heaven

Finding only the one we're made for,
lost thousands ,fought with millions
At last , we lost the one we wanted
Progression Stops and Life resume
pretending unbothered but deep down care the most.
Doing our deeds joyfully of hell but expecting heaven,
Losing our expectations & blaming destiny
why wasting days in sorrow?
when , can they borrow?
Hell in deeds but Heaven in eyes.
Red eyes , heavy brain, isolated plans & destroyed physique.
Talks about healing without being healed,
I like this roller coaster showing happiness to sorrow, angry to hurt
every hour to second.
Still progressing hell to heaven.

In someone sky

Met them unknowingly,
Someone view me as sun hugged moon
someone as lunar bad luck.
Watching them alone became peace
finding weird shapes as kids,
Running from cloud tears to finding a way to hide own tears:)
Every morning a new shines come for the hopeless mankind.
They say 'Sunshines are best'
windows gets closed;
They say 'I love rain'
umbrellas get opened;
They say 'Thunderstorms are peaceful'
It turned out to be scary if loud,
There is another sky , ever serene and fair with another sunshine;
In someone's sky.

Creator

The creator of every single human , trees, animals that together makes a world.

The creator of many world that makes a planet.

The creator of every single planet that makes a solar system.

The creator of every single solar system makes an universe.

The creator of every universe that makes a milky way.

The creator billions of milky way that makes a bubble.

The creator of every single extraordinary unique creations.

Still make you fall overthinking, about the problem that are huger than everyone and everything and no solution for it.

Just share and believe once being grateful instead of justifying as a coincidence.

Receive everything and Relief from everyone.

Alone

Further you remember, seems you forgot

It's the time at my lowest

Does anyone know?

The story of me is sad and true

But does anyone know?

Haters are stand all along, finding someone to defence

This don't feel like home and I feel so used,

Expecting a happy me but inside of me is dying and starved for love,

Tell me why you have to hit me where I am weak, can you feel the pain as

I do?

I thought that you were someone who can be trusted'

Thanks for leaving my aching soul alone in the condition of crying like a

baby while coming home.

You looks so pretty but like a devil.

Funny that you are happy

Just to leave me alone.

Intrusive thoughts

Pop up unknowingly,

Disturbing and Ediotic

Should I allow it take on me?

Or make it sad,

A image of a stranger in my unconscious mind, Forcing me to complete
it's wishes.

Violent and Sexual, embarrassing and inappropriate.

Unsettling and making a memory,

Feeling of worry and shame.

An unwelcomed involuntary image difficult to eliminate.

May I fulfill that?

With a big yes,

leading it to uptick in anxiety in intensens and obsessing thinkings.

Allowing all the secret desire to get fulfilled

Ashamed to talk about it still gonna do it,

Already bought my soul.

Liar eyes

The lies that innocent eyes tells,
Those eyes look pretty even when the lies!
Met them yesterday,
and they forgot me today?
That selfish eye's
Why this little bird is angry with singing?
Did they misunderstand or disobey each other?
why don't you share your problems? my darling
Stop expecting me to leave when it's messed up.
My life belongs to it,
A smile would let me sacrifice my life!
That selfishness makes me fall more:)
I fear to make those eyes angry,
That eye's knows my every weakness,
Every yes of those eyes is my yes;
Never seen anything with the same shine as those eyes.
That stupid little liar's eyes

Lonely nights

I need you at night,

Don't have to rush and take your time,

this might take a while.

Unlocking doors and dresses as you are on the way!

I know that you love me like demons in the hell does with Angels in the
heaven.

Still thinking that you know me enough?

A bare minimum about me!

Showing my dark side to you tonight.

Don't waste a second when you reach to play,

I reserved me as your existence exists

I want it to go smooth, and do it right.

Causing a collide, moving it faster and rewind.

Getting red all over for Birkin ,Chanel ,Dior

Pleasure for a moment then I don't take the warranty.

Everyone view it as Lonely nights.

Love story

After so many waits and worries ,
fear to loose it
makes me sorrow night of overthinking
She believes that he could,
but this stereotypes society don't!
He is trying hard to get her as a prize,
But this society never get impressed.
The love wasn't capable enough
to get that desires.
Everyone are cheating but they aren't,
because of the faith in both.
Trying hard to impress but fails all the tries,
Night of crying for being together
but can't make it happen in reality
The hardships and sorrows proves the true spiritual love
so who fears to prove society?
A land of alone and happiness just together and living is the end of that.

Lover

Slimy and wet all over,
The smell is yours but the fragrance is mine.
It's sweet and sour and talks about yours but I am singing,
You are my 'Wantings' a long time ago
But this is not a prank
Let me just believe your existence, our just my delusions,
Now my tongue is becoming slippery after visioning you.
This delusion got me poetic,
causing me to hum and making me a lover.
That moon above me is following me in day time as well, and dropped a
hope for me,
These wind racing with each other and flying all over, brought a hope for
me
You are my forever desire ,not just a new habit.
The prayer that became true
causing me poetic and lover with hopes.

Love sick

The chemistry I had,
Left with traumas'
When you gonna tell her?
That was the place, I found it for us
That was the jokes I told to you that you tell to her, laughing together
leaving me in pain'
Do you get the sympathy for me?
You call her with the name I tell you about
I never knew that you will ever betray me.
She thinks that she's first! Funny
The history is going to repeat
Can I say?
No diamond rings, love letters for another heartbreak.
Let sets it's expiry date before it's created
I am drained enough so can we stop?
Learned a lesson from you
love is a fairytale,that will be shutted
When we're born to be alone,
Then why we are looking for love?
Walking with a Lovesick heart.

Panic attacks

Screaming from hell

Hair raising, trembling hands, body shivering , soul frightening out of the
fear of that devil distraction,

I am ready to be at my worst.

Fear of the failure lost of the faith.

Alone in a closed room a devil watching and laughing loud out of joy
making me regret and panicked.

The silence is so long and loud

Tears running from my cheeks out of short insane anger,

Making my skin Crawl.

The light of my candle is spark and fligger
making the monster much more bigger.

Welcome to the panic room ,

visualising the darkest fears coming true.

Still waiting for that strange voice to leave and peace can show a glimpse.

Perfect girl

I ain't built up a perfect girl,

With a hourglass body, straight hair and flawless skin, with eyes of blue
or brown.

So, don't receive a chance to pick and choose.

Build up with flaws and scars so if you need perfect then definitely not for
you!

Rejected millions of times and broke my heart, told me to fix him,
wants a curves like cursive and virgin like a Athena worshipper.

They themselves acts to be heartless,

And ask for fixing,

They are not Ken but manifesting for a Barbie,

Life's falling apart and they wanna be toxic masculinity, that can't even
bear a divine feminine.

Still asking for a perfect girl.

Pleasant Betray

Fortune to worst curse.

Why Athena?

Jealousy from dearest worshipper,

Gold curls to poisonous serpents,

Lovely eyes to turning stone from eye meet

Prettiest face to daring demon,

just my purity ; Poseidon revenge

Seeking rescue , still ignorence

Being pretty privilege: a crime?

Everyone's eyes , "an evil eye!"

Everyone dared , "I don't know why."

Sacrificed adolescence for Athena to get the curse from her?

My head on the shield of Athena,

forever a worshipper, no matter how much cursed.

Nothing just an aching soul Medusa

Thanks my goddess Athena.

Prison of bricks

Why is it kept in a cage?

Making its beauty a glow down

Using only for a decoration

Wasting a life in a prison of bricks and a dark environment.

Making it sad instead of laughing

Reading and sleeping the whole time

What about the future?

Is that all we need in our life?

In a last time.

Dressup like an undressed , hair up in a down way , with a minute interest
in living.

days, weeks and years are already wasted

Get a life please ~

Alone is enough for a change.

Go out closing all the books and see what actually the world is!

Then not the fear of fomo but realising what is actually missed.

Psychopath

Starry midnight, ordinary people are asleep
But they are awake creating something.
Smiling for them is making fun of themselves.
Money works for them, Hacker kneel down and worship them.
Their preserved personality makes you question yourself.
The handle any situation so calmly and passionately.
Everyone questions is how do they manage everything?
Matrix works under them.
No one have seen thier emotions,
Is that all caused by a waste childhood?
Their eyes are enough to detect any crime.
Prefer to be alone and independent as wolf
Everyone want to know? who are they?
A psychopath!

Purity

The body is being purified from water,

Soul from innocence,

Ego by tears and glow down,

Dumbness from skills,

Mind from universe,

Traumas from fantasy.

The wins that is needed everyday,

for the hopeless creatures to survive.

It is something that can't be obtained by putting multiple efforts.

Developed only if it's concious

without any impure thought, ideas and moments.

They leave after the scent of happiness.

Purity arrive without any condition and boundaries.

It doesn't take so time and fear but gives freedom and independence.

It's always inside us.

Red string of fate

Little finger , connect me with whom I am made for.

Red String stretch as much as you can but never break, get tangled in my finger but never break the bonds.

Handling it without any irritations,
but never letting it drop and letting it to be solved.

In everyone's sky ,a million stars
That allows clouds to pass from there.

You must be a little mad and irritated, that you chose me.

The way you heard all my unspoken words.

You are night and I am day ,let's meet when it's evening like day and night.

Let me believe in all your lies, and understand all the truth just by reading your eyes.

Never heard the affection between two without any pain.

Never letting this string to break.

Second chance

Gonna be the best girl of your dream

If you buy me flowers every time we meet

Treat me like a spoiled girlies

Support and love those values the most

Let me be that glorifying shine of your dull and meaningful life.

Vicariously live with me!

All the pleasure of yours until you treat me right.

But one mistake of your can change that golden retriever to danger beast

Once you are out of my crystal heart there is no another door of coming back.

So trying to play with myself?

without realising how it can result.

You should be careful for making me

dreamgirl to the nightmare.

Let me just say "I love you" to the thing in my home when it's getting burned.

Same as you can get a fake forgiveness.

Self love

I know that everyone wants but does not get in their own hands.

World is starved for my love.

A feeling of hugging my soul as tight and expressing the love that I have
in myself

What's the need of the world?

When my own soul is enough for all the love I have for myself.

Enjoying the company of universe.

Mean and ugly girls in the world, gossips about my delusionals.

Silly boys follows me in every step I do.

All backbites are only about me

Leaving them behind, an overachiever me!

At my lowest, did someone make me my worth?

So why begging for attention now?

From the same girl.

Who just learned about her potential.

Setting alarms

Enough of saying tomorrow,

What if we die?

Why not today?

Laziness hitting you like Hiii!

Always overloading with motivations ,

but when do you use it?

Saving energy from everyone ,still not investing?

can you tell me why?

Thinking of quitting

What the world tells about you is right?

Get up , Work on your body , Study

is just a myth?

mind with "Do it today"

body with "Not today"

It your choice of neglecting the power of anyone,

Not only muting the alarm but getting up and working.

Something that never changes

This world last for few years, before we know to live we lose,

I hurted someone, but healed someone

The summer breeze got cursed, as monsoon winds came, and waited most
winters arrive.

The more waited , the more valued.

Not only season but also us.

The time with our loved once always lefts us with tears when recalled;

Someone can explain?

Why pretty things are hard to get?

why always hopeless, but not secured?

Prettiest eyes; cries the most?

Happiest face; suffered the most sadness?

Still back to happy and pretty in public,

Ugly and sad in front of mirror.

At last left with only best friend Shadow.

Spirit Talks

That small and cute conversation of two minds

shouting "look at me my love"

The connection that comes out from the heart to heart strings.

Flying all over the universe

touching that shine if milky way

The inner light of enhance coming out directly from that pure soul

That connection makes me feel safe and secure

mentally and physically always in all ways

Their existence calms my panics

Thier existence gives me the love that someone could ever give

More than just our thoughts.

A unique experience that rarely any lover gets.

Realisation

The moment of heart break
causing a great damage to mental health
all the mood getting sad
the soul in, shouting so loud
still no one hears,
the blind fold of cloth of love
that gives a cold comfort
without realistic view
the shade of happy delusion
after the era of realising
the pills touching me;
at arm strength that don't work
just searching for a hope to live for once
I will be the first who ever did,
holding me without hurting
so they can enter my shoe
they make me mad, as fire again.
The things that i want to say,
I will be the first who ever did...
after the moment of realising.

Starved for love

Not for just a moment,
whole of my existence glorying the dance and song before the ball.
Not everything I have done and still in rest
The second are fighting to win the war,
To evidence the truth of my words.
Not brave enough to confess , knowing there's no another chance'
My deeds belongs to love
for fame ,not for printed peices of papers
for fun ,in the boring disaster.
May I get love?
asked and rejected
A road ahead of life of disaster.
Life is strange for an hour.
locking in the copper cage..
Let roll to next year like this till us our expiry date arrives.
Tryna finding a things to love me.

Harmony in silence

In moonlit dreams, shadows dance,
Whispers of the night, a mystic trance.
Stars paint tales on the canvas of sky,
Silent lullabies as the world goes by.
Autumn leaves in a graceful waltz,
Nature's palette, a vibrant assault.
Crisp whispers of the cooling breeze,
A symphony of colors, fall's masterpiece.
Beneath the willow, by the babbling stream,
Where echoes linger and moments gleam.
Time meanders, a gentle, winding stream,
Carving memories in the soft moonbeam.
Sunset's kiss on the ocean's embrace,
A fiery horizon, a moment to chase.
Waves whisper secrets to the sandy shore,
As daylight fades, and dreams explore.
Amidst the meadow's emerald sea,
Butterflies waltz in jubilant glee.
Petals sing with a fragrance sweet,
Nature's ballet, a divine retreat.
Winter's breath, a frosty sigh,

Blankets of snow under the starry sky.

Whispers of snowflakes, a silent choir,

Nature's hush, a tranquil fire.

Ripple of time

In the river of moments, a ripple sublime,
Time dances gently, an intricate rhyme.
Echoes of yesterdays whisper so clear,
As the present unfolds, drawing near.
Ripples of time, a continuous stream,
A kaleidoscope of moments, a wondrous dream.
Each second a droplet, a story untold,
In the grand tapestry of existence, it's all unfold.
From birth to twilight, a journey unfolds,
A story of courage, as life's tale molds.
The ripple of time, a river so wide,
Carrying memories, like a gentle guide.
In the eddies of laughter, the torrents of tears,
Moments cascade, shaping the years.
Reflections shimmer on the surface of now,
An ever-changing dance, a poetic vow.
With each passing ripple, the past is let go,
Yet its resonance lingers, a soft, subtle glow.
Embracing the present, with arms open wide,
As the ripple of time continues its ride.
So let's cherish each moment, hold it dear,

Forever entwined in the ripple of time.

"Silent Tears"

In shadows deep, a girl in sorrow weeps,
Her eyes, like rain, cascade in silent streams.
A heavy heart, burdened by unseen fears,
She walks alone, amidst her silent tears.
A world of gray engulfs her fragile soul,
The echoes of her pain, a tale untold.
With every step, a weight upon her chest,
In solitude, her wounded heart finds rest.
Through tear-streaked skies, the moon looks on,
A witness to the battles never won.
In solitude, she finds a somber peace,
Her pain, a storm that never seems to cease.
The whispers of the wind, a mournful song,
A melody of sorrow that lingers long.
Yet, in her gaze, a glimmer of hope remains,
Oh, sad girl, may your heart one day mend,
And joyous light upon your path descend.
For in the depths of night, stars softly gleam,
A promise of hope in every silent dream.

Digital Masquerade

In the realm of screens, a masquerade unfolds,
Where pixels weave tales, both new and old.
Faces hidden, identities worn with pride,
Filters paint perfection, flaws erased,
Reality distorted, authenticity misplaced.
Likes and shares, the currency of worth,
A virtual stage where hearts are bought.
Connections measured in clicks and likes,
Yet loneliness lingers in silent nights.
Scrolling through timelines, a curated show,
Happiness packaged in a filtered glow.
Comparisons blossom, insecurities grow,
In the garden of feeds, self-esteem may woe.
Echoes of laughter, hollow and rehearsed,
Behind the screen, emotions dispersed.
Validation sought in a digital gaze,
Yet emptiness lingers in the virtual maze.
Friendships reduced to emojis and text,
Human connection, what comes next?
Beyond the likes, beyond the shares,
Embrace the truth that each soul bears.

In the digital masquerade, let authenticity thrive,
For in genuine connections, we truly come alive.

Connection

Upon the bridge, a dance of steel,
Spanning realms, its purpose real.
Silent witness to tales untold,
Whispers of history, secrets hold.
Midnight waters flow beneath,
Reflections shimmer, a waltz beneath.
Guardian of the river's song,
In moonlit grace, it stands strong.
Feet that echo, a rhythmic beat,
Crossing over, journeys meet.
Bridging realms of dusk and dawn,
In its arch, a passage drawn.
Sunset hues paint the sky,
On the bridge, time passes by.
Stories etched in every seam,
A testament to dreams that gleam.
Through storms and calm, it holds the weight,
A silent keeper of fate.
Bridge of yesterdays and tomorrows,
In its shadow, hope borrows.
Beneath the arch, a timeless trance,

A connection, a fleeting glance.

On this bridge, where worlds align,

Whispers of a journey intertwine.

***In the final stanza, the poet weaves words
into a tapestry of emotions, bidding farewell
to the reader with a lingering essence of
beauty and contemplation.***

***The concluding lines of the poem book echo
with a harmonious blend of nostalgia and
hope, inviting readers to reflect on the journey
of verses that unfolded before them, leaving
an indelible imprint on the canvas of their
thoughts and emotions.***