Literary 삼 Herald

An International Refereed/Peer-reviewed English e-Journal Impact Factor: 4.727 (SJIF)

The Fragrance of Agony...

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Knew not the reason it happened Knew not the crime I made Knew not what was it called Knew not why it pained More lessons passed through again... I did fear that rude crowd I did fear that fit human I did fear that long cane I did fear those hoarse screams I did fear those accusations I did fear that very feel I did fear that very cry More lessons passed through again... It did silence me then It did wound me then It did scar me then It did hurt me then More lessons passed through again... Grew up I with those fears Grew up I with those pains Grew up I with those wounds

Dr. Siddhartha Sharma Editor-in-Chief



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Grew up I with those scars More lessons passed through again... Into deep silence Into deep melancholy Into deep resentments Into deep isolation More lessons passed through again... Isolation helped no more Melancholy helped no more Resentments helped no more Silence helped no more More lessons passed through again... But then I had to move But then I had to push But then I had to swim But then I had to grow More lessons passed through again... Moved I then into a stronger me Pushed I then into a wiser me Swam I then into a prudent me Grew I then as a wonderful being More lessons passed through again... Grateful I felt to the divine power For the wonderful pearl he carved out of me For the wonderful heart he broke out of me I thank thee today, humble on my knees For all the love you bestowed me with...

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The Trampled Rose

It's been hard to learn... I had to stand strong... It's been hard to learn... I had to grow through trials... It's been hard to learn... I had to walk through... It's been hard to learn... I had to let go... It's been hard to learn... I had to rise again... It's been hard to learn... Life's supposed to be hard... But harder the lessons were... Fruitful the results were... Stronger it built me... Sharper it fixed me... Smarter it carved me... Wiser it wove me... Learnt I, life's worth living... Those were the golden pages to Eternal bliss...