

A Flower In My Room**Akul**

Four dark corners, haunted by my fear,
The more I try to snub it, the more it tries to scare.
One of the corners is holding a Pansy in a pot with grace,
And his 24/7 job is to stare right at my face.
But it feels like that plant is telling me that I'm not alone,
He will be holding my hand through this rough road.
A friend I never asked for held my hand tight,
But the omen was so bad that the flower lost his might.
Tried to give him life by adequate water and sunlight,
Then he calmly told me that everyone has to die,
And Believe me I'll never leave you alone because I know you'll cry,
Don't you try to cut these wings because the azure sky is still too high.
After some days he left with his purple promise,
While saying, "I'll never leave you alone" he wasn't totally honest?
Just like his petals, my faith in him also withered,
But just after a day a flower bloomed return!
Looked me in my eyes, asked me how have I been,
Asked me whether I felt alone or guilty with a sin.
The withered heart bloomed again with a knowing truth,

For now I'm not alone in this world of megalomaniac youth.
Out of those four corners, one became really bright,
Who will try to console me whenever I won't be feeling alright.
But try as I might to hold him forever in my life,
One day will come when he will leave me alone with a knife,
And the gunfight will be brutal as it always is,
A knife won't be a help in front of all those things.
That's why the flower told me to fly higher,
Fly till the moon seems extremely immense.
He said, "I'll make your fears irrelevant, merry will be your heart,"
Just remember I'm there with you till forever falls apart!

Human Life - A Blessing Or A Curse ?

Misery follows everyone...
Can only wish for it to reduce to none.
Probably other creatures are also sad in their lives,
But for humans the sadness gets amplified.
I've heard "Because of good deeds you get this life,"
But is this how the BLESSING is applied?
I would very much like to go with those,

Who says “Because of your past crimes you got this role.”

Though! some may have a generous life,

Maybe they weren't part of the CRIME.

But a normal life is a route covered with thorns,

No matter how much of a path you cover,

You're still gonna Bleed more and more.

Just hang in there, that's all we can do.

Who knows...! Maybe one day the generosity will come to you?