

ISSN: 2454-3365

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

## A SOFT SOUL'S DESIRE

## KIRTI CHHILLAR

M.A. English Hons.(5 yrs. Integrated)
Maharshi Dayanand University
Rohtak

On the path of life,
I also have to move forward.
Working sincerely,
To climb the pinnacle of success.

I also wish,
That I can perceive a lot.
To create a new chapter,
In the letters on the pages of history.

BUT, my dreams, my desire,
All die inside,
When I am told to stay in boundaries.
Because, I AM A GIRL.
Is that why every step becomes difficult?

Mother often tells me,
"girl is a raw deal",
"live in the dignity of society",
"don't do anything that will embarrass us".

But why they forget that, After all I am also a soul. What I am lacking into? Why people taunt me? And my eyes gets moist.

Every soul on earth,
Have the right to live.
Absorbed in every realization,
He is the formless.

I want my life to be like that,
Which has my equipments.
Every word should be in my tune,
And every echo should be my voice.



An International Refereed/Peer-reviewed English e-Journal

**Impact Factor: 4.727 (SJIF)** 

## **HEART IN DARKNESS**

Rage. Soreness.
It's getting stiff to disguise,
All the feelings are struggling inside.

You would never know it, The constant agony I bear. Because in the light of day, It isn't rear.

> Hiding the hurt, Clouding the trouble, Masking the tears, That fall like drizzle.

I cry all the time now,
I used to think I was strong,
Now it's a labour just to hold on.
Wanting to run away,
But where to go?
Around people or not; I still feel all alone.

They tell me," you will be beaming one day,
All you need do is better".
But what they seem to forget
Is after spring comes the stormy weather.

With weather comes crushing darkness,
With its all-consuming powers.
It slowly takes my heart,
Hour by horrible hour.

Isolation consumes me, it ingest away the years, Until my life is swallowed by eternal fear.

'Prayers, the only hope can lead the way,
Grasping on to every say I pray.
Hope is in truth.
Hate is in lies.
Pray for my soul and open my eyes.

I feel so much stronger, Than I have ever before. I am putting the night behind, So I can open a new door.