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The three poems “The Parting Gift”, “O Mother” and “Return to Life” are closely related to each other as they bear an impression of a soul striving to attain perfection . Pitted against the throes of fate, I have always put genuine endeavours to overcome the murky and doleful shades of life’s adversaries. I have confronted endless perplexities in life with no hope of reconciliation to happiness and contentment. In that stage of emotional vulnerability one who held my hand , motivated me at the face of dire distress and gave me blissful moments to cherish was my elder sister. **The Parting Gift** is a small yet sincere endeavour to express my feelings of love and gratitude towards her. **O Mother** is a tribute to my mother , my emotional backbone and the reason of my well-being. The verses emerged from my mind when the pangs of unfulfillment and failures had completely crippled me. Though my dreams were crumbling and no one believed in my potentialities yet she was always there to uplift my weary spirit with her magnanimous aura. Finally, **Return to Life** celebrates the ultimate realization of the inevitability of Fate with certain stoicism and lofty idealism . The poem ends anticipating the revival and reawakening of a ravaged soul and conveys the universal message of being unflappable when caught in the dystopia of life.

THE PARTING GIFT

I dwelt in the dungeon of the Past
In the prison house of solitude and unfulfilled desires
I dreamt of the unheard , of the unseen
Of the eternal happiness
In the cage of past, present was taking restless breaths
In the midst of the arid days and sombre nights
Comes silently a damsel bright
She shined like a pearl, she bloomed like a lily.
With her serene and shimmering aura she stands before me
But Oh.. My eyes are so wet and hence her image is blurred.

She smiles at my dumbfound state and utters:
“My eyes have caught you...
I can see the broken wings of your ambitious soul
Give me your hand
I will take you to the world you desire.”
It is a supremely blissful moment to cherish and pour out all griefs
But Oh... my lips are cold and voice is choked.
“For how long will you regret?”, I hear her soothing voice speaking to me ,
“The world has moved on, don’t become a prey at the hands of the bygone Past.
Your regrets have washed away your follies. Regret no more.
Think about the goodness that has taken birth inside your soul .
Come out of the shackles of confinements ,
Renounce the complacencies of this cocooned existence
For this is the time to aspire and accomplish.”

We walked for a while but she soon disappeared in the mist of life
But before that she goes, she gifts me a life-long present
A smile, a flawless smile...
Then how could I let her empty-handed
May her eyes win over hearts
Of those who have lost their destinations so like me
It is nothing but the enigma of her eyes
Which gives everything out of nothing
If I am her ‘flawless smile’,
She is my ‘enigmatic eyes’.

O Mother ! : A Daughter's Note

O mother! I am rendered speechless today...
The very thought of penning down the beauty of our liaison
Curbs the flight of my imagination
For you are the epitome of boundless love
Whose existence begins where my comprehension fails...
You are close enough to touch yet,
So difficult and inscrutable is the aura you possess.
Every emotion of mine chooses to cry than to speak
For you are the one who have taught me
To express what I feel
To write as I meditate
And to understand what I see...
Discarding the language of the literate, the lettered and the educated,
You tutored me in the language of love undefiled,
when I came to the world untaught
How enchanting is your magnanimity,
Too sublime to express, too profound to deconstruct.
Mother ! When days are weary, let us make a separate peace
Towards the Elysium adorned with innocent, unalloyed feelings let's march
Leaving aside every reason of sorrow and anguish
With only one peaceful consolation in our hearts that,
I will love you beyond love
And you will love me beyond your living...

RETURN TO LIFE

“Time and tide wait for none”
I wonder how inevitable is the relentless march of time
Time, the brutal annihilator snatches away all
That the heart preserves with utmost care,
Everything gets perished away
Leaving behind the subtle memories of bygone days
But making us experience the most magical moments of life,
Of the intermingling of tears and smiles; of the ecstatic joy.

The courage of confrontation
The satisfaction in consolation

Leads one forward on the way to perfection
But while treading on numerous paths of life,
Some of thorns, some of roses
The heart is bound to bid adieu to its loved ones and to the fleeting moments of
joy
And with new hopes and aspirations sets itself for a new journey, for a new life.

No matter how far we move on,
Its never late for retrospection
For, the one who chooses to face the inevitable with fortitude
Finds meaning even in the ever-deepening voids of nihilism
Wins over the hostility of the deplorable treacheries
Touches the sky of eternal happiness
With knowledge undefiled enlighten the dark room of mishaps and misfortunes
Mends the broken wings of the soul so vigorous , so vivacious...