

## My Insatiable Hunger

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Tormented by the world's silence and refusal every day,  
Encounter with colours of corruption on and off.  
Sounds of mournfulness and broken heart –  
Annihilates my peace of mind,  
Decapitates my inner fuel of optimism;  
Harps on the same string over and over again  
Creating a monotonous synchrony that is  
As good as poison to me.  
People come and people go  
Forgetting me simply in one go.  
Disappointments, Despair and Disharmony play its soulful tunes!  
What a destiny! what a burden to bear!  
In spite of its tumultuous rage, high pitched cries of  
Hope whispers from nowhere –  
“Never ever give up. Thou will surely excel  
Cause of your insatiable hunger”

### It is the

It is the absence of you that makes the presence of me;  
It is the darkness that you hide that sparks the light on me;  
It is the pain that you hide that blooms with a pleasure on me;  
It is the adversity on you that brings forth the prosperity on me;  
It is the 24/7/365 service that you undergo that provides rest for me;  
It is the scream of you that provides whispers on me;  
It is the yesterday of yours that bring the experience of tomorrow for me;  
It is the teacher in you that produces the pupil within me;  
It is the speciality of you women are that makes us the (extra) ordinary men within us.  
Celebrating Humanity!