rashmiy13

There is always an untold story behind every individual.

Every story has grief.

Grief creates a wound,

A wound that becomes a trauma,

Settling deep inside,

Where we fight within ourselves.

There is no life without an untold story,

The story that always proves us strong.

~Ayesha

SUPPRESSED RAGE

who do you think you are,

to grab her innocence with those demon-like claws of yours,

the unpleasant smirk on your face,

indicating that you are up,

to something horrid,

your hands trailing down her body,

like an insect crawling down her body,

her voice is unheard, as your stiff palm is placed on her mouth harshly,

slowly, yet harshly, you enter through,

she pleads with you, begs you to stop and leave her alone,

but that evil laugh of yours says everything,

that evil laugh, a constant visitor in her nightmares,

her voice has been suppressed, as she is asked to keep quiet.

why me? she asked herself, teary eyed,

fear building inside her,

about whether society supports her or not,

fear and anxiety builds inside her, haunting her throughout,

she hates herself as she has become the talk of the town,

every finger was pointed at her,

she wants to run,

run away from everything and everyone,

keep running and running until she can’t find the end,

she sits down and thinks to herself,

this is not the end,

life should move on,

erase every memory and start afresh,

as there is so much to achieve,

and nothing can stop her,

the very dawn marks the beginning of new life,

and the sunrise,

causes her determination to rise up.

Y RASHMI

Wanting to disappear,

Into the black hole.

Losing sight of the outside world,

Drowning in emptiness to feel myself.

Creating my own world is much better.

Spilling my imagination into the blank black space,

and living in it is better than reality,

which is more worthwhile than the colours here.

Wanting to disappear,

Into the black hole!

Your darkness seems like home,

just like I wanted.

You are the hope with which I can fill my emptiness.

Your darkness is my need.

I promise I will stay until this world of ours gets coloured,

A better world is here in this pitch black place.

Wanting to disappear

From the colours now here!

~Ayesha