



KERALA SCHOOL KALOLSAVAM 2016-17

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Code No.

647

Topic : Sweet Sorrow :

Thantophobia

I know the truth.

And that's how it ended

You,

Drenched in pride

Me,

Flooded with tears.

Behold the unmanned man,

for he is oblivious, and truth is real -

And love - just its shadow.

All are thantophobic.

Love is the chain around your neck

And you embrace it like a loyal dog

Maybe you've got a pure blood

Or because you own a weak heart.

Nothing is more fragile than a weak heart.

Love betrayed her.

Still she feel no pain.

She was happy to consume your dalliance,

Was not afraid of the predator

Though she knew it would prey on all -

One day or another.

You know how it would end -

'A fierce damsel who loved ~~the~~ demon-lover'.

They were so close yet far apart

Seeking for the love they already have

Seeking for the truth they already know.

~~And I know~~

But I know one thing for sure .
That their love is more sweet than -
the damsel's pain and the demon's vain .

She thought she could love the demon
And the Good shepherd will be her saviour
She never knew,
Once the wolf prey on the flocks,
Even the Good Shepherd, can only wail -
Upon the lost bread and wine .

As days pass by, darker the nights become
Shadowed by your sins, the moon hide .
At the end you conflate, like nothing happened .
The womb you tore, still awaits you .
You shed your tears,
for life goes on and on
Till the big bang reverses .

We know, destinies lead us nowhere
Still we blame on her, for -
the crumbled petals, broken hearts . . .

For this is sonder .
Some call it curse, others mystery .

But I and you know alike,
This is how it is meant to be .

And I told you,
All are thanatophobic
Still we all fall in love
And cling on its sweet sorrow
While it slowly consume us. Alive .

The damsel always loves the demon
While the sweetness always embrace the sorrow .
For this is truth and this veracity is real .

x ————— x