

I care because I love.

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A cold December morning it was,
The meadow jewelled with morning dew,
The ebony woods darkened in the last night shower;
swayed in the breeze, like -
souls seeking for love.

The sun never woke up from his peaceful sleep,
The sky never bothered to wake him up.

It was like any other day,
In and out with all chores,
classes, and school.
books and my dear old friends.

The papers ~~news~~ were never my favourites,
nor the daily news,

So I grew,
unaware about the world around
building my own wall round.

little did I know then,
about the dark world around
with viscous venom dripping.

Sitting alone in the rusty school bus,
gazing into the road that snakes ahead,
staring at the peregrine scooping ~~up~~ sandhills
watching the pebbles that play in the puddle,
Resting my head, on the windowsill.
Singing the lullaby my father hums hums.

Then,

I know ~~know~~ not where,
it was a calm world,
~~glam~~ gloomy like hell.

~~I know~~ I see faint light
from here and there,
No, not faeries, though
I slowly treaded [^] the gravelled path,
white bushes I see on my side,
rubbing my eyes which grew wide.

It was not a castle, like in Cinderella's
for a castle has a tower,

It was neither a home,
for home is cheery and bright.

Grief weighed everywhere,
in all nooks and corners I see
eyes once bright,

but now lost its light.

Time has played with all these faces,
with ~~the~~ paintings done
with ~~of~~ strokes of grief.

My heart aches, know not why
Eust said a name,
The names I have heard,
where I know not.

But I know their hearts are crumbled,
No ghost of a smile I see,
not even a shadow.

Tears came ~~from~~ none,
from those eyes,

Pale as the face, the mind's too.
Beating heart alone,
confirms they're alive.

Fate has a story,
each had willains, but no heroes,
^{life takes}
no one likes to bear,
nor ~~to~~ to share their grief.

Louds above all echoed the skulls,
looking out,

I see a face, innocent but
today bubbled with woe.

She said,

I have ~~never~~ seen neither the light
nor the sight
of ~~the~~ bright charming world
for my heart stopped,
even before I was out,
as I am a GIRL!



I saw many more faces,
none reflected joy,

I don't remember
when I dazed off.

The blooming roses,
The rustling foliage,
The chirping birds,
The cloud climes,
That gave colour to my life.
Today lost its beauty.
Their warmth reminding ~~in the~~
bruder than ever.

Time heals, says all
But says I,
Time may heal,
but you have the wheel to drive your
dream.

Nothing happened forget they may say,
But I say, forget not,
let the fire burn,
show the world,
the phoenix in you
show your beauty to this biased world.

The tints of red on the sky spread,
Like the red blood
That bubble in you

I'll be there,

wherever you are.

Who says you are alone,
Who says your dreams are forlorn,

No dreams are stronger

No dreams are sharper

Than your dreams, my dear.

Says all,

No song is sweeter than

The song of woe.

Twilight stopped to amaze me.

My sister,

I know your pain.

The anguish I say and agony

I saw in your face

Fixed me enough to rise.

No tide can blow out,

No time can fade.

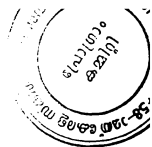
I remember your pain,

The pain never ceased,

Why I never die,

Neither hell takes me in.

I say so because I know.



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Stretch your wings, dear
 I will be your guardian angel,
 your ~~own~~ perfect guard.
 You live the life
 you love,
 breathe the fresh aroma,
 the delicious one of the Balsam;
 you live,
 shed ~~no~~ tear no more.

I write not out of sympathy,
 I care because I love,
 I believe in you,
 and in this,
 'Miles you may go
 but what counts is how many smiles
 you spread.'
 Hold on, times may fly;
 Fear not, say ^{loud} your names,
 never alone you are,
 millions 'll be round,
 to see you spread
 your glassy, scintillating dreamy wings,
 and sail ~~to~~
 to see you sail,
 to the isles of dreams,
 being you again.