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Topic :-

"In the end is my  
beginning."

## DOWN THE ROAD.....

Down the road into the darkness,  
I walked ; alone .

Behind me lies the world .

My world ; broken .

Down the road lined by trees,  
I walked ; away .

Away from my past .

My past , it was frightening .

Down the road that disappeared into horizon,  
I walked ; aimlessly .

There was something inside me,  
my heart ; crumbled

Down the road that is grassy,  
I walked ; tremblingly .



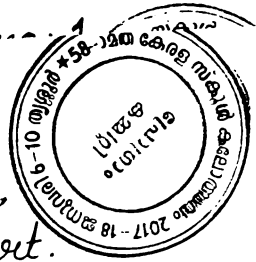
"What happened to you?"  
asked my heart.  
Silence was my reply.  
"Why are you running away?"  
there came the next question.  
"Look at my past,"  
my reply was slow.

Down the road to oblivion,  
I walked; tensed.  
We looked at my rotten past.  
Want to know what was in there?  
Shattered dreams, faked smiles,  
untold truths, spreaded rumours,  
abandoned masks, untied rags,  
broken promises, hidden sorrows  
and above all, the myth of love.

Down the road to peace,  
I walked; drained.  
"But how can all these happen?"  
asked my curious heart.  
"Oh, dear have you forgotten?  
We lived it together...  
so shall we have a look  
at those again."  
said me with a shiver in my spine.

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Behind the seasons for seasons,  
I travelled; with a skip in heart.

There slept a man in white...

Who was he?

My guardian angel, my hero,  
the backbone of all my success,  
my light in darkness,  
my fate<sup>faith</sup> in loss,  
the soulscriber of my words  
and my first love; my father.

Next to him there was another body.

Who was it?

My destiny decider, my pathfinder,  
the one I loved first,  
my first teacher, my helper,  
my hope in failure,  
my desire to win,  
another true love; my mother.

"Why are they sleeping too long?"  
asked my little brother innocently

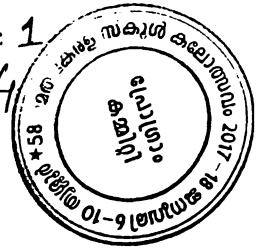
"They are gone forever."  
said my mind not my mouth.

Why was my baby sister crying?

For her parents or  
due to her empty stomach.

Their goodbye was too brief.

I engulfed my grief and,  
Smiled to my siblings.



Down the road to solace,  
I walked; thoughtfully.

"But how was it?"

enquired my shocked heart.

"We shall revisit the site <sup>a</sup>onemore".  
I told gently.

Behind the seasons for answers  
I travelled; with faster heartbeats.

That evening was lovely,  
they all were happy.

But suddenly, from where do  
those people rushed in?

I grabbed the younger ones  
and rushed under the table.

We watched our parents  
being brutally murdered.

Those knives killed my parents  
and seized my heart.

Thoo.

Those days passed speedily.  
I lived, for my younger ones,  
till the fate snatched them.

Broken I became.

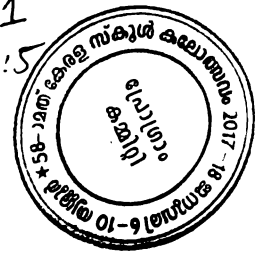
Lost and drained was my feeling.  
So now let me vanish..!

Down the road to a shelter,

I walked; silently.

"So are you going to ~~hide~~ hide?"  
asked my heart slowly.

"No, I am going to strengthen myself."



my reply was strong.  
 I am going away to be strong  
 enough to revenge.  
 I am running away now to  
 come back one day.  
 Let the killers enjoy their victory.  
 In the end of those I will return,  
 to end them safely.

Down the road to be safe,  
 I walked...  
 I didn't curse  
 I didn't weep  
 I just walked.

Down the road into darkness,  
 I walked to vanish.  
 Vanish from the world  
 and from my weaknesses.

Down the road into solitude,  
 I walked to return.  
 Return to the world  
 and to my memories.  
 To return at the end.  
 The end when the medias  
 and society forget my family's tragedy.  
 From there I will begin because...  
 In the end is my beginning.