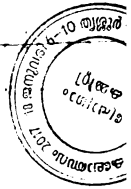


Versification (English)

I'm With You



Recent researches show that depression deaths are increasing at an alarming rate, proclaimed the newsreader in his Wikipedia voice.

With the intensity of a hacked e-mail, these words rang in my head like notification bells.

#I'mWithYou is over-partying on Twitter.

Depression is real. Let's heal the pain.

We upload support (virtual support, to be more precise)

15 Step Process to Clear Negative Thoughts

6 Activities to Practise Self-Love

[Click for More](#)

Enough of being deceived by my own lies

I admit, I'm depressed, happy now?

Demons inhabit the sanctum of my temples.

Feeding on my life to sharpen the pain-point.

My demons were never starved of dearth.

Childhood labels (problem family, eccentric kid)

Abuses, curses and tear-stained pillows

Fed them like a cascade of doubt

As I grew, the chasm became darker

Imbibing the hues of hated memories.

Darkness dripped off my wet hair,

I'm scared, will I melt into it forever?

One night, the monster from childhood tales
That haunts when I refuse dinner, came.
He found me in war with the fire of my demons
Patted my head and left in tears of helplessness.

Sometimes, I feel like cleansing myself
With a bullet through my temples.
Then like an ominous spell it echoes
'... depression deaths are increasing...'

Virtual hands don't catch when you fall into the chasm.
Virtual hands don't a Rohingya refugee's burning tears.
Virtual hands don't smack corrupt politicians' faces.
Virtual hands don't clean the streets for Swachh Bharath.
Holding onto #I'mWithYou hands is trusting a mirage.

The Bringer of Light knocked on my door
And said, 'Darling, I'm with you'.
He held me in his tangible hands
(Blue veins spread like mighty roots).

He showed me every reason to smile.
He told I was pretty and special,
I couldn't loathe myself anymore.
(And he survives without a Smartphone).

Cyberworms, lend me your heads held up
Please power off your luminous screens.
The person next to you is concealing his pain
Behind a fake smile that gives him away.

Hold out the warmth of your hand,
It's more rewarding than forwarding texts.
Say #I'mWithYou without the hashtag
Because a hand that loves is not a trend.
