

English Poem Writing



In the end

In my beginning

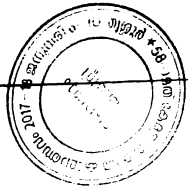
After all the rough chances
I'm ready to take rest.
After all the tough glances
I'm ready to welcome the final guest.

Life is a ball which
slides from one point to another.
It begins with birth
And ends with death.

We are the one who
should control the ball.
When it's out of control
The ball reaches the end.

Life is a race
with two ends in it.
It begins in one end
And ends in the other end.

Everyone are runners
in the race called life.
The one with ^{hope} ~~hope~~ in heart
Begins at both ends.



I had a friend,
I was her best friend.
She was my soul,
In my days of loneliness.

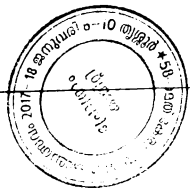
My thoughts were her thoughts
My dreams were her dreams
And that's why I thought
In the end, she'll be mine.

That was just my thought
An unpardonable thought
When I shared my thought with her
She began to get far from me.

Her eyes were twinkling stars,
Then they were waterfalls
Her smile was a rising sun,
But the sun had set them.

She was very silent
Only silent with me
My dawn was her dusk
My sad was her need.

I was fed up
There I thought
It was my end
Now that end is my beginning.



I had many dreams
I had many aims
My parents had different dreams
They had different aims.

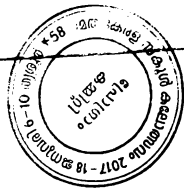
I didn't love their dreams
I didn't like their aims
I was compelled to follow their dreams,
I was forced to follow their aims.

I was a kite
who soar in the sky
One who sees from out
says the kite was free

The thread of the kite
was not with it.
It ~~flies~~ flies with the
wish of its pilot.

I was a kite who
needed the self control
When the thread was cut
There saw the end of the kite

I was alone then
There I thought again
It was my end
Now that end is my beginning.



All these sorrows
came back to back in life
without a break.
which sneaked away my life.

I got ready to end this
Decided to end my life.
One step ahead,
I felt my end.

Once I closed my eyes
To recall the views in life
The smile of my friend, the smile of my parents
They made me come back.

I wanted them to be happy
Not at all sad for me.
Then I decided to change
my views on my life.

Now I realize that
Nothing ends in sad.
Try and make it out
It's just the beginning

With this hopeful mind,
I will win anywhere
Now I understand
'In the end is my beginning'