



Item Code:

957

Participant Code:

421

The Shadow of my Soul

And again, fate slapped me.

Life threw me out of it's joyful rythms
the heart now breaks, blood now drains;
the ray of hope now fades away

Their eyes on me, longs for my cry
their laughter was my fear -
my pain is their gain
made me suffer, but not anymore

I took a piece of rope -
which meant to me - a savior
to save me from this darkness. But,
my hands shook, my breath screamed



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I saw my shadow weeping hard;
reflecting the heart of my soul
memories lingered like the scent of old books -
reminding love and loss.

Am I the body or the shadow?

Body is the loyal messenger of soul.

It pretends to be the happiest;

but the shadow reflects the 'real me'!

Shadow fades, not forever

Body decays to be the fertile companion of soil;

the shadow, the soul persists -

Wanders, suffers endless pain;

And always be the slave of fate.



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Why? killing myself?
- to threaten my shadow; my loved ones too
A glimpse of their smile -
flowed through my mind.

Life is a fleeting dream
enjoying its bitter sweetness is the charm;
remembering the golden words -
'The shadow often seems more real
than the body'