



Title: Ethereality of Darkness

Subject: Cries In Agony

And I was left lonely by the cruelty of this world,
Even without anything - neither a rose, nor a sword.
The liquid with lysosome rolled down my cheeks
Where I was the tree trunk being pecked by some beaks

Soon, my pain intensified, and my heart sank,
I was in the sea of grief that had no bank.
All I could hear was my own voices of silence
But the best thing came to me, was the power of patience

Darkness decked daringly and I was crying deadly.
Then, I saw myself - simply profound and simple profoundly.
I was of nothing but in the extremely painful pain.
Yet, I had nothing and no one to give or gain.

My mind ran everywhere - to the milky way and beyond.
But returned back without any 'peace' profound.
That word was my whole dictionary; it's a need, not want.
Still I was confused to attain it - shouldn't or can't?

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Days went past and nobody wiped my tears away.
But, I realised something that'd make them vanish in a sway
I gotta know I had been my better version,
I jumped out in joy and moved to the next section.

Here, people judge me for what I was and am,
I know, if I'm the root, I'm even the beam.
The cries in agony taught me a way of life
If not, my neck would've been near a knife.

Those tears are the teachers I'm always indebted to,
Those beats are my mentors who got my back too!
They were my rivals and they sprayed the venom.
But that's the reason I live happier than them.

My life - once an antonym ~~is~~ is now a synonym
to power - peace - patience and the rectified realm.
I dared myself to have a gamble against odds
But before, to preserve the hiding goods.



My life is a destination of goodness,
of super spirit and the strength of glowing brightness.
I never allow anyone to stare back at darkness,
I live and make people live, a life full of happiness.

like a moon who casts an ethereal glow on us,
Even not being his own, it diverges and glisters.
Should we all be - in agony, spreading smiles
And in smiles, starin' at the stars !