

In the valley of a Fresh beginning

At the heart of Thrissur, blowing up my imaginations
 With a 'bleeding' heart; pierced in cracked
 Conquering the 'lost' dreams; In summer warmed
 Lost in thought stood I still; waiting the 'final' calls

In the 'stacky' 'lone nights', sprang my hearts
 sleep left me somewhere, dreams caught me what
 Curing the 'ailness' of boosting dreams; days left
 Zealous practice, 'abandoned' money adorned my 'fate'

From Parents, As if caught in a 'Pressure cooker'!
 Heart bloomed, 'Life' withered; It's 'my beginning'—
 Thought I; stepping to the 'crowdy' art carving
 Furnished heart!, dreaming 'first' boosted as a crackle

In the 'crowdy' stage; 'Final' call for chess numbers'
 Ram rush, Heart triggered, killed down in the eve
 Music refreshed; steps slow and fast conquering stage
 Bloomed as a little 'oleander', fighting for survival's!

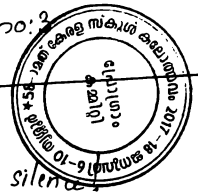


Steps cleaned; heart 'pierced' left stage
 Waiting 'results' lone stood; lost in thoughts'
 Time passed; failure nor victory arrives
 Left the crowd; with 'blooming' dream of life

Bathed in morning delight; arrived result—
 Known when 'first' is 'away' from 'I'; tears jumbled
 Flackyness of silence spread; Parents quite moved;
 Splendid tears rolled the 'rough' skin, dreams 'lost'

In the wake of 'lost' dreams, stood I
 To 'quench' the 'thirst' of long silence;
 'First' left me to the graveyard of time
 'My beginning'! all ended in gloomed 'I'!

Evaded the 'silence'; 'ideas' boosted up in me
 Thought of death; but fear gripped me head to foot!
 Took to Parents; 'immobilized' silence caught me lot
 Summer 'heat' 'spranged', lost dreams 'never sprang in me;



Days 'left,' 'House' adorned with flacky silence!
 Complaints went up; 'abanded' money decreases;
 Life quenched the thirst from the lone day 'dreams'!
 Youth festival cracked the delicate youth's 'violence'.

Sleep left me somewhere; lost tears conquered 'g'
 In the wake of the 'lone' day dream; thoughts ended
 The final deepest agony of life 'The END'
 Walked to and fro; through the withering life of 't'

Locked the doors of 'life'; took the long rope
 Tied firmly; where ornaments embellished
 In the wake of a lone day dream, veins pulled
 Sudden 'Crys' arised; breaking the loop of silence

Maternal love removed the rope of 'first'!
 Extinguished the forges of burning lone day dreams
 Hugged and 'caught'; heart quenched the lost dreams
 Still stood with deep dreams '9n 'END'is my 'BEGINING'