



Item Code: 951

Participant Code: 095

WORLDS WITHIN US

Standing at the edge of crowds

Counting breathes that were not mine

Everyday was a little ephemeral

Hours were fleeting -

Just watching the world being evanescent

I dove deeper in to the world

Meeting people's like where the spirit meet the bones

When I catch their glances, I understood -

The words that never said

The story that never heard by anyone

Maybe it will be^a huge book that says;

Titles of joy and hopes

paragraphs of losses

Sometimes, flipping it backwards to grab;-

The gentle flashbacks, when their marrow deep bleeds



With a deep sigh, I move forward
oh! the sky was learning the color of fire
far away guns were shouting more than reasons
The world getting wrapped in blue and red glow
Painting the ground crimson red

The unfinished lullabies echoed with sirens
Trembling hands reaching for her womb
That vision made me blur then I stumbled forward
falling deeper and deeper!

Finally I landed on my bower
feet was moving through the velvet grass
palm surrounded the doorknob twisted with caress
Little fingers caught my wrist -
His ethereal face asking bars of chocolates

Then spoonfull of hot porridge on my mouth
Pacing through the hallway; scolding
Her worried lips pressing to my cheeks
Leaving a smile for her



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'Should I tell her what I saw in the world?'

Now, she was whispering to her love of life
The man who carries heavy burden on his shoulders
Holding the tapestry with his threads of sweat
Late night vest lingering the walls
Screams and memories from there; ringing my ears

I wanted to outgrow more.
More to hold the world and the aching humans beneath it
With hands that won't hesitate anytime
To stitch the wounds of them and;
with ears that was ready to hear the soliloquies

The well stood full, yet no bucket stirred
My reverie was blooming so wildly
pulling out peoples from the thrashing waves
Holding them upward, so they won't drown;
In a numbness ocean



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Holding the stares of strangers
As its lustrous nest catches you
Let's cut it out with a valuent roar
Wanted to tap their shoulders; with a melliflous rhythm
Against the isolated souls of this world

The only thing that cuts in this world
Is the hedge-maze life
But our tears will dry
no one tells you about this in your childhood
But you understand by picking up your poison
and heals

Where is the way to the world?
To hold the trembling souls?
It doesn't have a map; hard to trace the way
It's just right behind us!
Just beside us!