

In The Midst Of Darkness

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*A*lone, broken in this crumbling shack

*Thrust away by both men and time;
Condemned to this nightmarish plight
I shall shudder into my destiny.*

*Hunger gnawing at my stomach
Worms wriggling out from gores;
Saggy skin hanging loose on sides
My eyes cry out in pain to the world.*

*Hollow they were, but once with twinkle
Yet no one saw the tear held back by squander;
Tears ran a rutted path on my cheeks
In the gimmicking limelight of splendour.*

*Saucy were my lips...
But the paleness beneath it, no one saw;
Time in his fury had etched on my face
A lasting saga of suffering.*

*Long were those days of mortal pain
Of sarcasm and dejection;
Of miseries untold, tears unshed
In the stale state of timelessness.*

*He made me stride the reckless path
Robbing me of the simplest pleasure;
Leaving me to the vanity of this world
Etching on me a tale of pain, he...time.*



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*Darkness for me will never end
Shadows will haunt me forever.
Creep into my dreams; shatter all hopes
And break the bubble of illusion, soaring high.*

*How does it matter if a life fades away?
The sun will still bask to its glorious sheen;
Myriads of birds will stay and sing
No fitting swan – song for the demise of this unfortunate soul.*

*For I am an article of amusement
A trader of flesh and dreams
One among the wretched many
Whose life knows no beginning...nor end either
Grappling in the dark for the final solace...death.*



mirror, mirror on our world...

