

THE LIFE THAT REFUSED TO DIE

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Stories Matter

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AUTHOR'S NOTE

“My life is not changed by me,
But by a piece of paper!!”

I, Aaradhya, a 12 year old girl started writing poems on May 11, 2025. When I started writing poems day by day, a sudden idea came to my mind to publish a book. My teacher Ms Chinar has helped me in finding topics of the poems and also in compiling all the words together in one frame. In these poems, I have told about Anne Frank, imagination and truth which most of us don't know. My teacher Ms Chinar, my friends and even my parents helped me all throughout. Till now I have written more than fifty poems but has shared only twenty five pieces of my poems with you which are not common but are the best pieces of my writing. In some pieces, I have mentioned some deaths of the people happened in our history. I have written about horrors and even some happy things. Each line of my poem is designed by me only. Soon second part of this book will be coming with a new adventure. The title of this book came to my mind when I was writing one of my poems. I hope your emotions and musings find some space in these poems.

PROLOGUE

My first part of poetry collection is a very special piece of writing. This poetry collection has given wings to my words and expressions which would have otherwise remained under the covers. Life of a poem remains significant all throughout as it engulfs many other lives in the most interesting manner. It's been months to my writing process and this book is a proof of my struggles and efforts for this piece of writing. My love and connection for this poetry collection is shown through the variety of poems.

I would highly encourage to have a copy of the same so that you can also flow into the world of reality, psychology and emotions.

A POETRY WHICH CONTAINED MANY POEMS

A poetry which contained many poems,

Is the poem of struggle!

Where many people played with their life and death.

Where the rain was also scared to fall.

Where the blood lived in soil,

Where more than humans, the skeletons existed,

Where the second Devil existed,

Is the concentration camp!

Yes, you heard it right,

The concentration camp.

Where the day starts with someone's blood,

And where the day ends with someone's death.

The poetry of concentration camp,

Contains many poems,

Which remained under the,

Dead bodies of the people.

Which remained under the,

Eyes which will never open again.

And which remained under the,
Screams and loud noises of the people.
I believe that the skeletons which remained over there,
Still exist for the revenge, which are hidden under the soil till
now!!!



WHERE I LOST MYSELF

THE LOST SOUL OF MY LIFE

I lost myself where there are waves,

I lost myself where birds are singing,

I lost myself in the silence and peace of nature,

I lost myself in the love of my parents,

I lost myself in the clouds,

I lost myself in the silence of moonlight,

I lost myself in the beauty of sunshine,

I lost myself in the colours of rainbow,

I lost myself in my own story of life,

I lost myself in my own beauty,

I lost myself in my own dreams where I am walking near the sea shore,

And I will find myself when the last leaf of the Hemlock tree will be fallen down because-

“Silence is silent and Freedom is free!!”



A QUESTION OF TRUST WHICH RECENTLY AROSE TRUST: A GAME

Now a days, trust is like a game,
We cannot trust anybody except our mom and dad.
May the person behind the curtains is the culprit,
Now a days,
Everybody's eyes are blind folded in the false trust.
The God also said,
"First trust in yourself,
Then trust in me!"
Don't think trust is like a game,
Think it's someone's feelings, emotions or one's life!!



THE CAGED BIRD THAT SINGS

SONG OF THE CAGED BIRD

The caged bird that sings beautifully,
But with a deep meaning inside.
Really the song makes someone cry,
Because the bird says, "There is no FREEDOM, why?"
The bird was going to die,
Because the bird cannot fly high.
It forgot how to fly,
And the wings were going to say, "Tata bye-bye!"
After so many difficulties,
It was singing very beautifully.
Even at it struggling days,
It is crossing them with a smile!!



TIME CHANGES EVERYTHING

PRECIOUS TIME GOLDEN TIME

Everything changes from time to time,
Nothing stops with the time,
Time is an unstoppable thing,
Even it does not stop on a red light for a while!
The moment you get happy, suddenly you get sad.
Time can be a road which doesn't has any end,
Time can be a life which doesn't has any death,
We stop for the time,
But time doesn't stop for us.
So stop thinking about what you are going to do tomorrow,
Just focus on your present,
Because the time which is now is the most precious,
And will never come again!!!



AND FINALLY I REALIZED WHERE TO PUT COMMAS AND FULL STOPS IN A SENTENCE

LIFE A SENTENCE

Life is a sentence which starts with a beautiful beginning!

We are the artist or poet or author or writer of our life,

In a sentence, turns can be specified with commas

And full stops can be represented as a beautiful ending!

Without failure we cannot reach to the success.

Move so forward in life that if we look behind,

We could only see our footprints,

Don't see that the life should be big,

See that it should be long!

And finally the sentence ends with a beautiful ending.

“And finally I realized where to put commas and full stops in a sentence!!!”



BLINK IT ONCE IT'S SUNNY

BLINK IT TWICE IT'S RAINING...

FALSE IMAGINATION

Blink it once, it's sunny

Blink it twice, it's raining

Blinking our eyes once means

That we live in imagination world,

We just go deeper and deeper in it and starts day dreaming.

Thinking wonderful things makes us feel happy.

So when we blink our eyes once, we see the beautiful bright sun shining in the sky.

Blinking our eyes twice means we came out of our dreams.

Earlier we were living in the false imagination,

But when we blinked our eyes twice,

And then we realize what was happening with us.

“Living in the real world at the present is better than living in the false world of imagination!”



IS PEN MORE MIGHTIER OR A PENCIL??

A LADDER TO THE CLOUDS...

Is pen more mightier or a pencil??

Don't you know?

The answer is clearly in the question.

The thing which we are using till now from our golden childhood days.

The thing from which we learned to write our name for the first time,

The thing which carry the first smile of a child,

The thing which carry the imagination of a child,

The thing which carry the whole world of a child,

Is just a wooden pencil

A pencil is not as strong as a pen,

But the feelings it carry of a child makes it more powerful and special than a pen.

A pen can be the heart,

Which has a broken relationship,

And cannot be joined again!

But a pencil,

Has the power of joining relationship,

Which was broken by it,
Because mistakes can be erased by a pencil,
But not by a pen!!



I CAN AND I WILL DO IT

IMPOSSIBLE

When the God was creating humans,

First he looked at himself.

He thought that he should create the humans just like him,

With some powers so it would be easy for humans to do anything.

But today we doesn't know those powers.

We are not able to enlighten those powers.

God also says,

"If nothing is impossible for me,

Then nothing is impossible for you,

Because we have the same soul!"

If we are not able to do anything we quit.

We say, "This is impossible, I can't do it."

Nothing is impossible but difficult.

Impossible also says, "I'm possible!"

Don't say I can't do it,

Just say I can and I will do it.

By saying this,

You can cross every difficulty,

Win each race.

Because “Winners are not the people who never fail, they are the once who never quit!”

So be the winners of your life,

And make every impossible thing possible for you!



THE WALL THAT WAS NECESSARY TO BUILD

WALL OF DREAMS NOT OF BRICKS...

The wall that was necessary to build,
Between me and my imagination.
A corner of my heart that has my imagination,
And another corner of my heart has my own soul,
And between them is a wall which I build recently.
The wall is not made up of bricks,
But is made up of my each dream which I dreamt.
My every dream leads me to success,
And on the top of the world,
From where I could see everything.
After reaching to success,
The wall will break itself,
And I will be with my imagination once again!!



SILENT HEART THAT SCREAMED SO

LOUD

SILENCE THAT REFUSED TO BE SILENT

Silent heart that screamed so loud,
And suddenly the flower bud burst out.
The whole flower changed into happy face,
Flower looked with a grace!!
Silent heart that screamed so loud,
The tree that has been fallen down,
The tree gave me a call,
“Come and eat my fruit.”
At its first bite it tasted like heaven,
And I realized why it screamed so loud!!
The silent heart that screamed so loud,
I think I am standing in a big hall,
Full of people and screaming there.
But there is no one to listen to my voice,
That’s why the silent heart screamed so loud!!
Silent heart that screamed so loud,

A person who is silent every day,
Don't think he cannot talk,
Don't think he doesn't have feelings and emotions.
If he screamed one day,
Then what's wrong.
That's why he is a silent heart that screamed so loud!!



A FALLEN TREE HAS THE SWEETEST FRUIT

ACCEPT DEATH HAPPILY

Don't look at the appearance of the things,
May they look good?
But are actually not.
The hemlock tree looks so beautiful,
But is actually very dangerous.
Something do not do show off,
Don't think it's not good.
The people who show greediness and show off every time,
May be don't have a good and true soul.
A tree which has been fallen down,
Don't think it's going to die in some days,
If you taste its fruit, you will realize,
That even at its ending days of life,
It is living in freedom and enjoying the each moment,
And is happy and is going to accept its death happily!!



IF SOMETHING IS MEANT FOR YOU, IT
WILL CROSS SEVEN HEAVENS TO
REACH TO YOU !
SEVEN HEAVENS

If something is written for you in your destiny,
It will come to you.
Even if it had to cross Seven Seas,
Five Oceans, all the Continents,
All the Galaxies,
Nothing could stop it from coming towards you.
It will cross all the difficulties in its way,
Nothing in the Universe,
Not even the God can stop it,
Because it is written in your destiny,
It was yours, it is yours and it will be yours!!



MYSTERY OF IMAGINATION

UNSOLVED MYSTERY!!

Mystery of imagination is our dreams.

Mystery of imagination is our emotions and feelings.

Without imagination a person is nothing,

Just like a person without soul,

And a heart without heartbeat is nothing!!!



THE INK THAT FLOWED CONTINUOUSLY...

The ink that flowed continuously,
Is the ink from which I wrote the story of my own life!
Because the ink is just like my life,
The moment till I am alive,
It is flowing.
But the moment I will die,
It will be finished.
It is still flowing,
Because I am alive.
It is like the love of the God,
Which is infinity for all of us till we are alive.
It has filled my whole life with happiness and love.
“My life is not written just by a pen,
But is actually written with the ink of happiness,
And love that flowed continuously for me!!”



THE LIFE WHICH EXISTED IN THE CAMPS

THE SCREAMS FULL OF DEATH

The life which existed in the camps,
Full of deadly noises and struggles.
The screams that died in the four walled room,
And never came out.
The noises that remained beneath the soil,
And remained there only.
Countless people gave their lives in those camps.
The torture that nobody could bear,
With such a haunted past.
Really makes me sometime feel, "SCARED"
Which nobody understands!!



THE PERSON THAT TRANSFORMED ME

The person that transformed me and brought a complete change in me,

That even today when I stand in front of a mirror,

I am not able to recognise me.

Is just you.

Yes, you heard it right,

Every day when you read my poems,

I think you are reading me.

And you changed me.

Because till yesterday I was just a girl,

But today I am a poetess.

It's you who transformed me,

From a normal girl,

To a teenage poetess!!



THE STAIR CASE WHICH I WANTED TO CLIMB

MYSTERY OF THE STAIR CASE

The stair case which I wanted to climb,
Is the stair case of mystery,
Which are unsolved.

On every stair is a mystery,
Which has to be solved.

The stair case which I wanted to climb,
Is the stair case of every question,
Which are remained unanswered.

And one day I will get answer to them.

The stair case which I wanted to climb,
Is the stair case of every death,
Which remained under the soil,
And will never come out.

The stair case of death,
Is not made up of stairs,
But every dead body,

That leads me to success!!



THE ONE I WANT TO SEE FROM A

DISTANCE

PAST VS FUTURE

The one I want to see from a distance,

Is my past character.

I want to know difference between,

My past and my present.

Really they were the golden days of my life,

I have a fear, that if I went near my past,

I will be lost in my own stories,

And will never come out of it again!!

The one I want to see from a distance,

Is my future character.

Even I don't know about it,

But I see a door in front of me,

I want to open it,

But have an excitement to have it one by one.

I have still controlled my heart,

And want to live in present,

With myself only!!!



SUN VS MOON

DAY VS NIGHT

Sun is beautiful golden diamond,

With its beautiful golden rays.

A God who gives us light,

And has its rays very bright.

Moon is a beautiful snow ball,

Shining in the night sky with brightening stars,

A God who shines as bright as it can,

And has small babies around himself.

If one helps us to start with a beautiful beginning,

Then other helps us to live in peace and harmony.

If one causes day,

Then other causes night,

They are the shining diamonds of our life,

And will never stop shining if there is a red light!!!



THE LETTERS THAT MADE ME TO FLY

LETTERS WITH WINGS

The letters that made me to fly,

Over the clouds.

Were the letters on which I wrote the story of my life.

They were the letters that made me to dream.

They were not made of paper,

But every imagination.

They were the drawings of myself in the form of letters.

And they will remain with me forever, ever and ever!!!



JOURNEY VS DESTINATION

THE LAST RAIN DROP

If journey are the sea waves,

Then destination is the sea shore.

If journey is a tree,

Then destination is the top most branch.

If journey is one's life,

Then destination is one's death.

Without journey, we cannot reach to our destination.

And without destination, there is no end to journey!!!



THE BOOK COVER WHICH LED TO THE RIGHT PATH

THE BOOK COVER WHICH COULD SPEAK

The book cover which led to the right path,

Was not the book cover of death!

But the book cover of truth.

That was full of colours.

That allowed me to imagine good things.

That allowed me to dream big.

That allowed me to meet myself.

With love, kindness and happiness.

Which led me on the right path of justice and freedom!!!



THE LAST LEAF WHICH FINALLY FELL OFF

THE DAY I FOUND THE LOST SOUL OF MY LIFE

Standing under the Hemlock tree,
With no work in my hands and was free.
All the leaves were scattered here and there,
Only the last leaf of the Hemlock tree was left at its arm,
Suddenly the wind blows,
And the last leaf falls.
I come out of the imagination world,
And found myself standing under the Hemlock tree.
I know I will lost again in the spring.
I will write another poem soon,
Telling about the adventure I had in the imagination world!!!



THE LIFE THAT REFUSED TO DIE

The life that refused to die,
Because it did not want to be quite.
It may be refused,
Because it wanted to tell the truth to everybody.
It did not wanted to be a slave of lie,
And did not want to be silent!
The life that refused to die,
Was not the real life of a human,
But was the light in his eyes, that slowly and silently,
Went into the eyes of that person,
Who knew the truth!
The life that refused to die, not just because it wanted,
But was saved by the dead bodies of those people,
Who gave their life to save another life.
And gave their light, to the person whose life was saved!
The life that refused to die,
Was not the real life,
Bit was the truth, justice and screams,
That refused to be silent!!!



SEE YOU SOON IN

THE SECOND

PART

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