

Your Choice



BlueRose ONE BY THE ARTIST
Stories Matter

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Dedication

Dedicate this book to my lovely siblings

Natya Adrika & Daksh Krishna

Acknowledgement

Writing a book of poems is more challenging than I thought and more rewarding than I could have ever imagined. None of this would have been possible without Jaswanth and Krishna uncle who invested time and money in me, without expecting anything in return but seeing me successful.

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*Having an idea and turning it into a book is as hard as it sounds. The experience is both internally challenging and rewarding. I especially want to thank the individuals that helped make this happen. Complete thanks to my publishers **BlueRose***

The Lesson...

*Remember when you go into the world.
To keep your eyes and ears wide open.
And to be kind. Love one another.
Take care of each other. Tell the truth.
Always do your best. Listen to the big
People and little people. Explore new
Paths and have fun. Know that your
Loved like crazy. Give thanks for all your blessings.
Above all else, love and you will do
Wonderful things in the world.*

Stay Kind

Happiness makes people kind.

When someone is cruel to you

It is because they are sad.

Knowing this makes it easier.

To forgive them

Knowing this also makes it.

Easier to stay kind.

...2...

*As unexpected independence
Comes from rejection.
When someone stops
Seeing your worth,
You learn to see it.
From your own eyes.
And learn to see it.
And when you learn
To see your own worth
No one can take it from you again.*

Cycle of Life

*In this lifetime I witnessed
To the saddest generation
Where depression keeps growing
Back like weed.
Validation a key to the self-esteem
Where ego has become a proof of existence
Narcissism and instinct of survival
And judgements a second nature
It's like earth is dying.
But at the same time, it feels like
A rebirth it's purifying.
The good will never exist without the bad
And the beginnings never without the ends
As life never without death
You call it pessimism.
I call it realism.
But it's called the cycle of life, I guess.*

Love Letter

*I didn't fall in love with you,
I walked into love with you,
With my eyes wide open,
Choosing to take every step,
Along the way.*

I do believe in fate and destiny.

But I also believe

We are only fated.

To do the things

That we'd choose anyway.

And I'd choose you;

In hundred lifetimes,

In hundred worlds,

In any version of reality,

I'd find you.

And I'd choose you.

Perception of Relationship

*It's such a beautiful thing,
When two souls meet
And they reveal the best of their hearts,
For all the world to see
It's such a miraculous thing,
That they collided into each other
Like a shooting star bumping into another
But it's such a simple thing,
When two souls meet
And all the love they offer,
Is reciprocated and received.
So, don't underestimate it's beauty
Or second guess the miracle that it is
Finding love in this lifetime is quiet.*

Do you Miss me.....?

*I think you don't,
But I wish you do,
It's not easy for me,
Sorry to think like that.
But I want it to be heard for you too.
Talk to me,
Just say a word.
Even your 'hmm' will never be left unheard.
But you know me.
First, I need to be sure.
That you miss me.*

Don't be ungrateful and then ask for seconds.

*You think you know me,
Because you've read my words
And seen my face,
A handful of times
You think it's easy to judge me.
Because you've seen
All you want to.
You are not better than me.
Because you haven't felt my pain
I'm not sorry,
That you didn't like the way.
My heart was served on a platter to you.
You still chose to partake in the meal.
It's not my fault,
You didn't enjoy the taste.*

Undescribed Bonding

I have not only shared my happiness,

But I also share my pain,

With you.

Your memory is my keepsake with,

Which I will never apart,

My mother left footprints,

Which lead you.

Your soul tied with,

Same craziness.

From being princess,

To giving us little princess.

You have been truly there,

And I know,

That you also care and love me.

You have also made me,

Smile, with you!

...2...

*I don't know what I did deserve,
A special person like you
Someone who always loves me.
No matter what I do
I saw money and outer world
Through you, only you.
I admire your dedication,
From the day I know.
You are an incredible woman,
A woman I hold close to my heart.
A woman who deserves the world.
I'm proud to be your nephew,
And if someday I can be able to do
Fifty (percent) as much you have achieved.
I'll be the happiest person,
You are truly the queen,
Nobody would have made this family,
As the best, other than you.
Whatever I'm today,
You are the reason for it.
I'll honourably call as my chickamma.*

To my Heavenly Lady

*I'm sending a dove
To heaven with a parcel
On it's wings, be careful
When you open it.
Inside are million kisses,
Wrapped up in million hugs
To stay how much you're missed
Is something you will never know
You left behind the broken hearts
Of those who loved you.
A sea of tears and endless grief
Would simply ebb away.
I hold you close within my heart
And there you will remain to
Walk with me throughout my life
until I see you.*

Transmission

*We had been trying to be adults since we were fifteen,
When we are finally reached twenty, nothing changed.
It wasn't until we were lying on the bathroom floor,
Drunk and high in two different states
That we realised
Age is just a number,
And reality is learning there's no such
Thing as being an adult.
You only grow older,
And if you're lucky
May be little wiser.*

Nightmare

*How is it that
I break down
Everynight
without being,
Carried by the winds,
At the end of the week,
How did I come to know
Of so much love?
Without having saved anything
For you.*

Gratitude to Friendship

*Over time we've developed something extraordinary,
That will last forever because we're unordinary
I share with you all
Not just the most awesome selfies
But also, some of my life's
Most precious memories
A friend is someone we laugh with,
Over little personal things.
Our friendship runs deep,
Right through my heart and soul
I don't care about anything else.
Other than having you around,
Because only your smiles have
The power to wipe away my frowns.*

Seasons for Life

*Don't expect me to be the same,
I have changed,
Like the autumn leaves turning,
The summer of youth has fled,
The last time you saw me,
I was naive enough to believe
That what we had was love,
It was not.
I had no idea what love was.
But I know that it wasn't us.
I have changed,
Like the seasons passing through,
I know my worth and I'm willing to wait.
For someone who know it too.*

*The seasons have changed.
Winter to summer
From silver to gold
Time has carried on without me.
Now I lie under trees of falling flowers.
The sun peeking through the leaves
Summer is so peaceful and warm.
But I feel so inexplicably cold.
You may not be mine anymore.
But deep down
I'm so afraid.
I will always be a
little bit yours.*

Trust Issues

*Love was drought.
And I foolishly began.
To depend on the drops
Of happiness you meticulously
Trickled on your path to me,
Though I guess I should
Blame myself for always
Allowing thirsty souls
To hang me out to dry.
It's always those
Who see the cloudy skies.
I tenderly cradle
That take advantage of
My sustenance
Or maybe it's just tedium.
That carries them my way.*

Short Film

*My memories with you
Are compiled like a movie.
In fast forward
And slow motion.
I am the actor and
You are the actress,
We talk, we laugh, we fall-
Dyeing feeling through it all.
And as I mend this heart,
I play, I pause and then I stop;
Until this heart becomes whole,
I will play this movie and rewind.*

City Love

*A little broken, a little funny
I hope that I can leave behind a legacies.
To be nobodies
Stranger city,
No wine but lemon tea,
Hot and trembling.
The gracious city swept across the line;
Obvious of the colour of my skin,
Forgetting that I was alien guest,
She bent to me, my hostile heart to win,
I'm still conquering on my knees.*

A Strange Truth

Love and lie.
Myth and life
We stuck in between both.
Parallel lines,
And what if,
If this illuminate stars of our is false
We keep moving through the
Dark and hue
Black and blue.

Broken Home

*The walls are tarnished,
With the reminders
Of what happened
And no matter how
Many times you try
To repaint them
It will never cover up
The stories
It's stained too deep.*

Rhythmic Shades of Sky

*The warmth in your hug
Melting all my cold frozen tears
Collecting moments
With desperate hopes and desire,
Wishing staring at you longer
Will somehow make time slow down,
Looking back at the storms we conquered,
And the battles we survived,
Rising into rhythmic shades of the sky
How beautiful is it.
To have a heartbeat like yours
Beating to the tunes of mine,
Yet I get cost is agony.
Wondering how it is fair.
That we only get one lifetime
To live all the love, we have in us.*

A Vibe

*Feeling strange a bit; a
Vibe that is making me
Feel lonely but filled at
A time, that took me
Down and takes me up
In a second, not feeling
Low or up, and still not in
Middle, this has messed
Me up, but still not confusing,
I wonder because this not
What happens to me once,
First after knowing you,
Twice when you broke my heart,
Thrice when I'm writing this.*

*Bonding of emotions
Not necessarily.
Arise due to some transactions
Of humankind.
But sometimes
Vibes and fragrance of acceptance
Brings two souls closer
And makes us crying
In separation
And full of joy in meeting
But I wonder
We can't name it ever.*

Philosophy of Language

*Limited in my world
By the limits of my linguistics
I shape reality through words,
And make it unrealistic,
What I say manifests,
It spreads into my reality,
I am nothing but words,
The words that you assign to me,
My form changes in every mind
I am different in every culture,
And belief systems that you can find.*

Can every broken thing be fixed....?

*Something is always broken.
Nothing is perfect longer than a day.
Every roof has a broken tile
Every mouth a chipped tooth.
Something is always broken.
But the world endures the break
The broken twig is how we follow the trail.
The broken promise is the one we remember.
Something changed is pushed out the door,
Sad, perhaps, but ready, too ready, for the world.
Something is always broken.
Something is always fixed.*

Who, Where, When...Timing?

*To the right person
I met at the wrong time,
You're all I ever needed,
But all I never got.
For all the wrong reasons,
And all the wrong crimes,
You described it wasn't meant to be.
And in your archives, I was lost,
And I was fire, and you were ice,
And my warmth never satisfied.
Your glacial needs to survive.
If I was but a wind that could flow through time
I'd raise storms to turn the tides.
So, we could find happiness in coincidence.
Redraft destiny's designs.*

My Seeking Sight

*In the glimpse of skyline
I'm seeking for light of life.
In the shore of ocean
I'm seeking for another sky.
In the darkness of wood
I'm seeking for sunlight,
In the full moon night
I'm seeking for stargazing for a while.
In the rays of my hand
I'm seeking for story of mine.*

Are you still Waiting.....?

*I'm waiting in a dark fantasy world,
Where naked truth consumed the air!
Where there is no hope of love,
Yet I breath my freedom.
Here I set my black rose
On red fire,
And showed stardust upon
My wounds!
Where I empathize like an old monk,
But still shine like a rebel.
Since, you said you love me too.
So, honey chase my darkness
I'm waiting for you.*

Inner Battles

*Your anger was proof,
That you haven't healed
So instead of looking at me
As the problem
Clean out your wounds,
And forgive yourself.
For holding on to something
For far too long.*

Dramatic Minded

*Filled up with chaos.
I have a garden of thorns,
Mind is still messed.
Life still has a hope.
Face looks calm, eyes have a spark
Myth becomes another truth for
Love, laugh and sigh.
And I feel comfort
In my own lies.*

Horology

*Red turns blue,
And black becomes hue.
Might be this
Sun is not shine for you.
Might be not this time,
But there is magic,
Sun spins into moonlight
And new moon becomes
Reason for smile.*

A Time of Sorrow

*Beloved keep your head up high
Your hopes there not ever shy,
Beyond those tears your love still lies
With all that sorrow in your eyes
Wake up and think some more.
You have a purpose that is for sure.
You take a breath to let you stay.
Some for a time to laugh and cry.
Some for a time to think and sigh.
But when you're down, you may just fail.
With tired eyes and cheeks so pale
Beloved keep your head up high
You'll feel ashamed if you don't try.*

Life's Gamble

*Being smart or being silly
What matters the most?
One must live joyfully.
We play our cards
Close to our chest
Thinking nobody should know the rest.
But circumstances and situations
Are the biggest gamblers of life
Doesn't matter
How good you play,
However, the last bet
Will be always on their side.*

Intense Feeling

*My dried heart craved
For your love
My dead soul wants
Your touch
I have nothing to give in return
That's what we have monster
Called feelings inside us.*

Hard to let go

*When you will never receive
The love you need
Because unfortunately they're
Holding onto past traumas
Know you can always,
Find that love.
In someone else
No need to wait around
When a healing
Will never reach the surface.*

An Alcoholic Story

*And if,
Anyhow, any day
My eyes will look like red wine
Or my body shivering from cold bath,
Yet I feel heated beneath my lungs.
And what if my mind is full of your thoughts
Or I feel numb either,
Even if I'm soaked in a bitter water,
And my feeble feet can't take me up,
But the glass of shots wants
My attention one last time,
So, I'll put your relics metaphor and
Used to be baffled for a life.
Still my hopeless fingers will write,
The best story of
You and mine.*

It begins with you.

*Forgiving
didn't start with them,
it didn't begin when
they changed their actions.
forgiving started
when I forgave myself
for holding onto those
moments of the past
and stopped projecting them.
into my future on replay.*

An Error

*Life is such a stage,
Where there is no retake
We all live in an illusion,
We have been taught,
To err is human,
To forgive is divine,
But in reality
After erring once
We have to moan our whole life,
And we all want forgiveness,
If we are on the wrong side otherwise
We abstain to pardon other,
By being adamant and judgemental
All the time.*

Roads

*There could be a playlist
For every ride,
Slow songs for sluggish roads
That way, time can be stretched
For my yearning-
A lifetime in every adventure.
I could lean in
To all you have to say
When the paper cut
Of the thin air
Goes through our sweaters,
For all the miles
I held onto you.
These open roads
Seemed far too short,
To have your hands
Go up my legs.*

Still Hopeful...?

*She kept him close
Knowing that nothing
Was for certain
But the time spent together
Was so worth it
For he gave her
What no one else had
Hope.*

Shades of Life

*I'm not your wall.
You have painted on.
I'm a blend of black and blue.
I'm in the liberty of white.
I'll be the rare violet
Mixed with bright sun
Or the hot red squeeze
Under the moonlight
Honey you can't chase
The shades of rainbow in dark sky.*

The Pain is Real!

*It's like I woke up from a dream.
After convincing myself for so long
That I was happy and right where
I wanted to be.
I guess I was trying to prove myself
from the people of my past that
I was strong enough.
That if I could be the first to move on
It wouldn't hurt anymore.
But it was a joke.
I moved too fast
Tripping over myself in the fight
To stand on my own
Lighting the flame only to get burned.
And there's no one left to blame.
I dove into too high waves and
Let myself drown.*

Thank "You"

*It's always been you.
My drop in the ocean
A kiss like September rain
You pull me out of the shadows.
You show me the sun again.
It warms both our faces.
As the morning finally breaks
On the eastern horizon
It's you.
My medicine for the pain
My sedative for the horror
My view of heaven
From a seat in hell.*

Break the curse in this lifetime

*You could've woken up to realise,
That the pain you've been fighting
Actually, came from family roots.
And the only way to stop it,
Is if you're ready to heal it,
Within your own soul?
Know that this the kind of battle,
You fight with no weapons but deep love,
And you do it to stop the poison,
From leaking onto the hearts
Of the new and unborn souls.*

A Moment is Enough

*When I opened my eyes
Perfection started at me
Like a thief
Prepared to take the last bit of
what I have inside.
When I opened my eyes
My heart was still beating.
But not loud enough to reach my mind
When I opened my eyes
My body was no longer a home of peace
All named after me.*

The Great Fall

*Drop in little,
Letters of charm and love
To my mailbox and
I shall grasp the lines,
Before the meagre
Sanity within runs wild;
I'll let you.
Touch the bones,
Touch the flesh,
Before I leave,
Before the fall.*

Plead to Heart!

*But moon turns blue,
And half of my heart
Still thinks everything will
Fall at it's place, where it should be
Not because I've fear of life,
Since, it's not like fantasy book,
Nonetheless, I wish it's better,
To being a part of this chaos.
Just hoping at the end.
I'm not regretful for final chapter.
As if now, I feel.*

Part of me still a Mystery

*I'd take you along
On my story;
Wreck your walls.
And standing on those ruins,
I'd let you.
Unravel some depths of this skin,
Before you figure a lifetime of seams
to unwind of bruises and grace,
so, you'd know.
I gave a part of me.
To see if you'd dive deeper still.*

*I'm not easy,
And that's not easy for you.
I don't bow down to your greatness.
Like all the others do,
I don't put you on a pedestal.
Revolve my world around you.
I don't listen to your lies,
And accept them as truth.
I'm not easily fooled.
And that's not easy for you.*