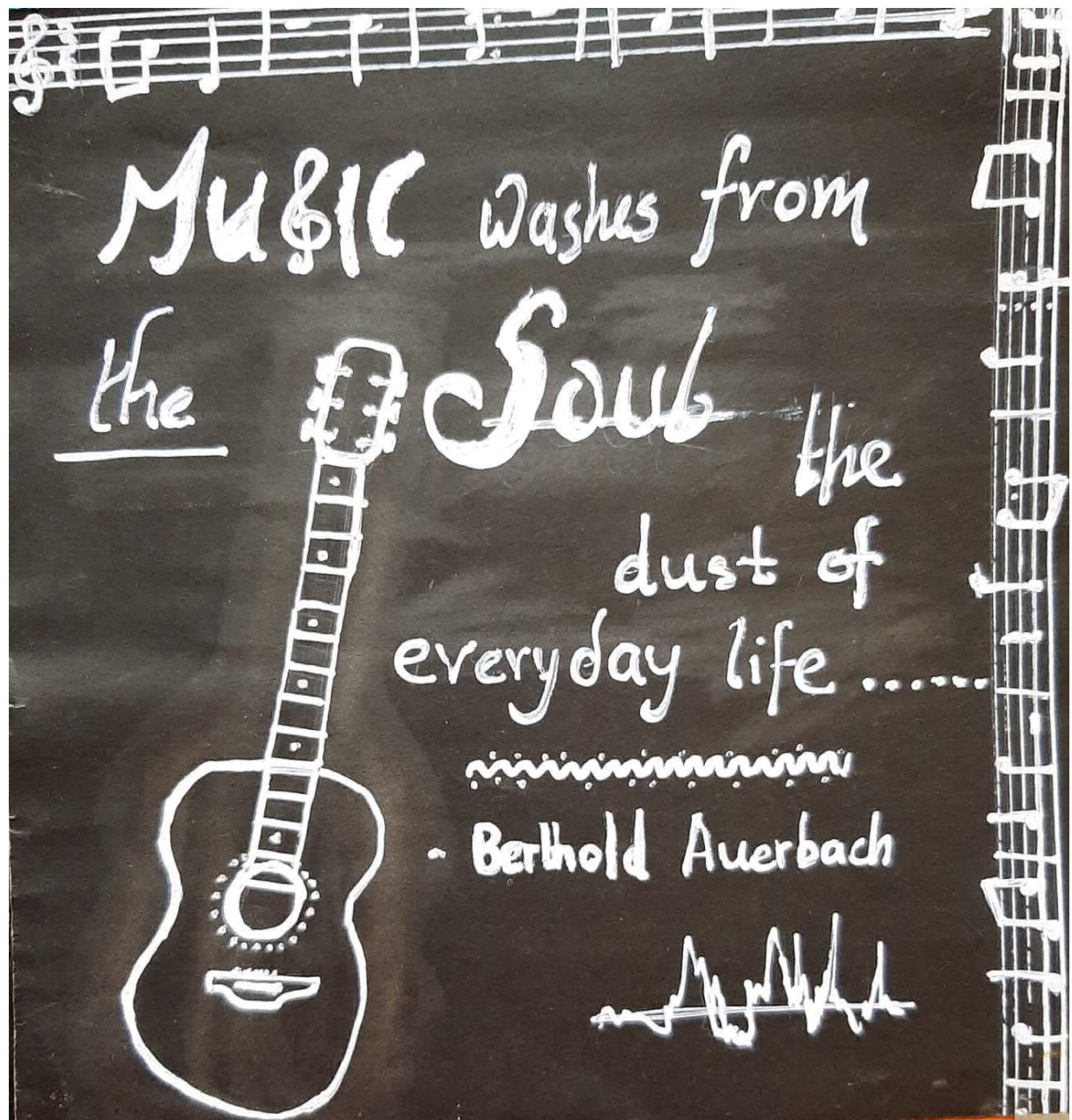


ART

(Scroll down)





Music washes from

the Soul the

dust of
everyday life

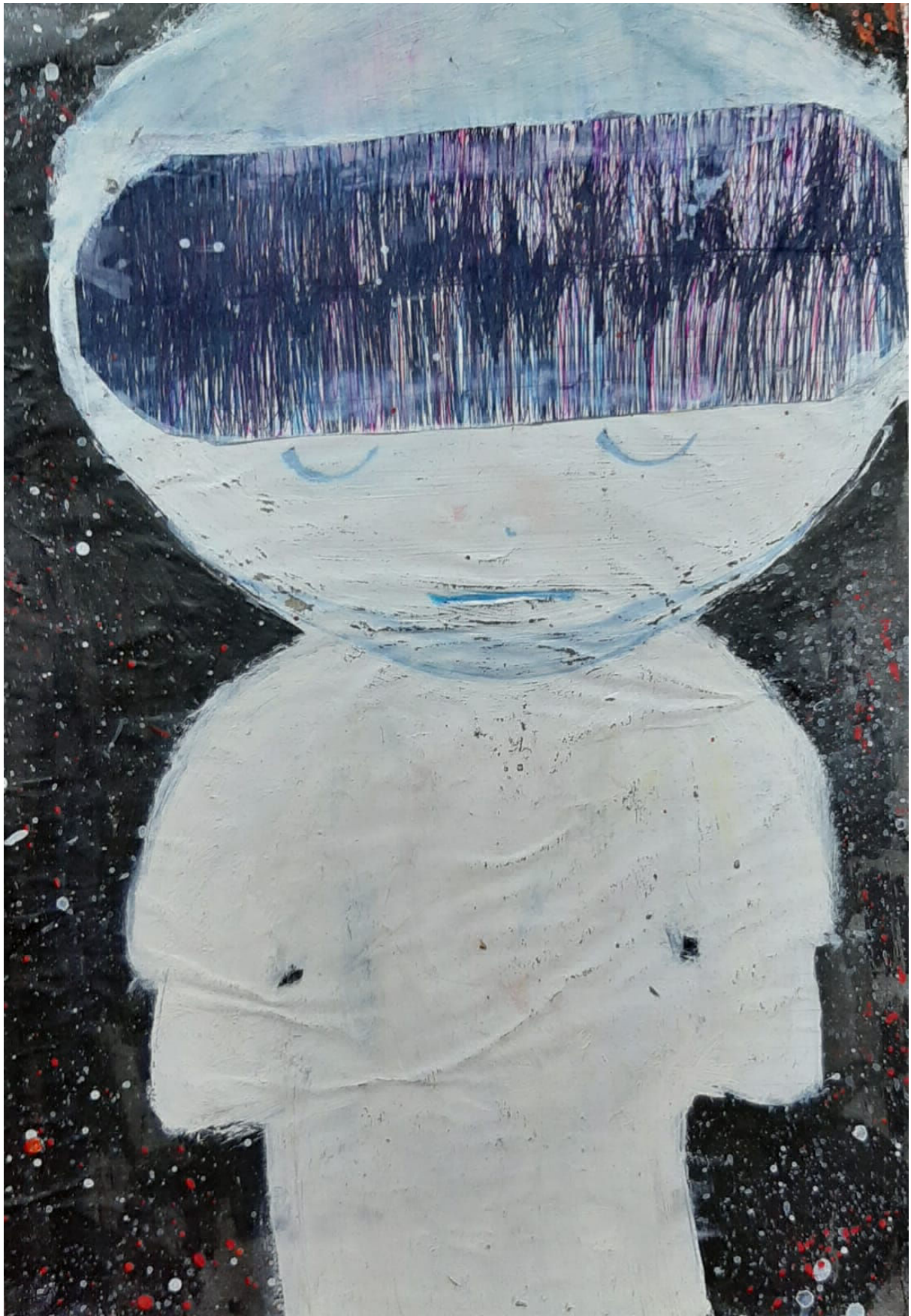
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- Berthold Auerbach

*[Signature]*









NAINA

# POEMS AND STORIES

**(Scroll down)**

## *BLUE BIRD*

Over the silent, tepid waters,  
bathing in the sleepy, cool air,  
was seen a bird,  
with blue, feathery wings.

The day had left to seas unknown  
and the lazy moonlight  
streaked the night with its glow.

The night was jealous of the bird  
knowing that it can never compare  
to her soulful beauty,  
even if the universe was to create again.

She broke into the intimacy the night  
gave to the air and sea,  
her wings were drawn up,  
and her eyes were closed.

As she invaded the pastel sky,  
the loneliness of her heart  
poured out through her eyes,  
her beautiful, silky eyes.

The satin clouds were resting on the soul-fed sky,  
awake with the new unwelcomed visitor,  
caught her tears and broke into  
a misty rain.

The all-knowing waves gushed and rushed  
to see who could catch  
the little bird's tears first  
and who could keep it till time forever ends.

The morning was nowhere in sight,

The air was shivering,  
but the blue bird was smiling,  
for she never saw her tears again.

# *FREEDOM*

Squares and Lines,

Paths and ways,

Duties and hopes,

Regret and guilt,

Will ever come so a time,

Where every soul ever born

Free itself from the strings thrown upon it.

Will ever come so a time,

Where freedom is wind,

Speech is music

And peace is in the heartbeat of the world.

# DEATH

From the moon of my life,  
you turned to flowers on a rainy day.  
Everyone who turned their backs on you,  
turned up to say their last goodbye.  
From eyes glistening with smile,  
you turned into a photo on the wall.  
Years passed, memory fades,  
yet the stinging pain in my heart,  
remains still the same.

## *MY MIND*

Let me leave, my mind,  
on my own,  
taking each step ,  
like on a magic ride.

Keep quiet for a while,  
my mind.  
Let me float on the starry sky,  
resting my head on sleepy clouds.

Let me free,  
my mind.  
Open the bars of fear,  
born to forever cage my soul.

## *THE NIGHT SKY*

The night sky stretched out its soul,  
like a mirror,  
for life to see,  
whatever it seeks,  
whatever inside.

The night sky weeps quietly,  
for it sees all the ways of life,  
as it covers our deeds,  
with blankets of stars.

Neither can it shut its eyes  
Nor can it cry out loud,  
Helpless to run away,  
or to seek a hand of help,  
But only waiting quietly,  
for day to come again.

# ONE STARRY NIGHT

Morning sun is yet to rise over the dark, blue sea. Silent darkness sweeps over the blue waters, rushing ashore to kiss the wet sand, giving it a breath of sweet scent, dazzled white lights twinkle on the starry sea, breathing magic into the sleepy, cool air. That is how the night sky looked at her as she lay on the bed of cool waters, her eyes reaching up to the sleepy stars.

The tepid waters nudged her closer to the stars, up and down .The washed out screams of the girl echoed from the chambers of her heart into the air above. Three questions remained unsettled within her, questions she knew she had no answers to; was what she had done yesterday right? If it was, then why is it still troubling her? Would her mum forgive her for what she had done? Years have passed since her death, but the memory of mum still makes her heart bleed, she cried into the waters, hoping to drown her pain...

.....∞∞∞.....  
.....

## A RECAP

A DAY BEFORE, LATE NIGHT, NO STARS. A GIRL AND  
SOME BULLIES

*The noise of a quarrel echoed into the grey, cloudy sky as she leapt across a muddy puddle and turned around into a narrow, unpaved street after her cleaning routine of the street fences. She felt as though the sky sagged above her with the weight of a thousand million water droplets ready to pour down .Time slows down .Her eyes reached an empty corner surrounded by graffiti walls where a little girl sits on the floor, her knees are drawn against her body and three shadows cover her and the bigger one kicks her in the stomach .The' little girl' cries in pain and that's when she ran away to the sea ....*

.....∞∞∞∞.....  
.....

She pushed her hand into the water and the water splashed disturbing the still silence. Her mum's face shone like a dim lamp in the dark, not ferociously but with a calm intensity. Her mum was smiling. She remembered the day when she lost her .She was coming back from school happy as ever after winning the best student .It was a late, sunny afternoon. She entered her home, a brick walled small hut where she lived with her mum .She called out for her not once but many times until disaster struck her .Her mum lay on the kitchen floor, cold and lifeless .Her mum had gone, forever. She would never see her mum smiling or feel her when she would take her in her arms.....

The sound of a blue sea-gull spreading its wings, splashing the water, brought her back into the present. She couldn't bear the guilt of running away from the little girl .She prayed for the familiar waters to drown her, to suffocate her and to end her cursed presence in this lonely world.

She thought of the little girl, her helplessness .The little girl reminded her of herself, the loneliness and pain which was always there. She could have drowned herself in the waters which gave her company, but she had to live on, for her mum, for her sacrifice that gave her life. She swam across the chilling waters and felt as though the sky widened to smile at her as she pressed her feet into the sand, leaving behind a mushy path as she ran towards the narrow street like the last time she ran towards the sea when her mum left her all alone in this world.

She found the little girl lying on the ground facing towards the graffiti walls and away from the street in the same corner where she was beaten yesterday. She stopped a few metres from the girl, taking time to catch her breath .Walking forward ,her mind was silenced by her heart and the little girl turned back to look at her ,fear rising up her squinting eyes. She bent down and tried to touch the little

girl's shoulder but quickly pulled her hand back as the girl winced in pain. She tried to smile at the girl as genuinely as she could, like her mother's smile, one that reaches the eyes and touches the soul and the little girl relaxed ever so lightly .The stars above them twinkled as they witnessed the beginning of a new bond of love.

## THE VOICE WITHIN

I close my eyes, all I see is eternal darkness, I myself seem lost inside this vast maze of thoughts strangled with memories, rather painful. I find it difficult to understand .I cannot comprehend on how I reached here or where I am while I cannot stop amazing over this endless array of stillness. I never knew chaos could be so peaceful.

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It hurts ,I cannot breathe ,there is dust everywhere to which my eyes find difficult ,almost gruesomely painful to adjust .I don't remember how long it has been like this ,but it has been a while. But now, a body lies on me. It's small and forms an unnatural position, almost like a child in a womb.

The body wakes, it moves, it stretches and fear moves in its eyes .

“Am I dying?” ,itaks.

I replied,” If you want to.”

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I hear a reply ,it was a shallow one ,like an echo one hears in a cave .It was not a question I wanted answered .It was a question any human would ask after feeling the things which I have felt ;strange visions and pain. But I got an answer .It did not come from around me, but from within me, but not inside my body. It was a voice without a sound.

----- >>.<< -----

I could hear the boy's thoughts as loud as I could hear mine and the boy asked,

“What’s that voice?”

I didn’t reply ,humans did ask this many times to me, I never understood why .I thought they knew that our minds and souls were connected, just like their forefathers knew, that they were a part of me ,what humans call the Earth or which some people called the universe. The boy thought of me again and I replied,

“You’ve always known me, but you never acknowledged me.”

The boy replied,“I don’t know who you are, I’ve never seen you or heard you before.”

I laughed and I winced as the movement caused me pain. But I could not help it. The humans can be so stupid and innocent at times. They spent their whole life trying to believe that the truth was an illusion just because it is surreal or magical in their terms.

I said to him, “You’ve heard me when you heard a voice telling you not to do something or not to go a certain way .You have heard me when you have felt love and you know me well.”

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The voice speaks to me again and says I know it well, but I don’t remember speaking to it. I asked it,

“What do you mean when you said I could die if I wanted to?”

I heard a reply.

“You will only die if you are ready and you allow so and in some cases when you are tired to make an answer I will make the choice for you.”

“ So, I can die now if I want to?” I asked.

“ Yes, you will die when you are ready to leave , but it is in the depths of death that the mind is awake ,yet people fear it .”

“Why are you talking to me now?” I asked again.

“Because now you chose to listen.”

----- >>.<< -----

The boy was asking me a lot of questions .It feels good to talk to him .After spending time all alone for all of my existence there are only a few that listen but moreover speak .The rest plunder my abundance as a reward for my gifts.

“What is your name?” The boy asked me.

“Earth.” I replied.

“I never knew you could talk.”

“Many still don’t know.” I said ,taking a deep ,laborious breath.

“Why are you breathing hard?”

“They have injured my body, cut away my resources and made me crawl on poisoned air.”

“Who ?”

“ You .”

“Me ? “

“The species you belong to.”

“But , why ?”

“They don’t know that I live ,that I breathe and get hurt very much like they can ,they didn’t listen, they only listened to their mind

,which had gotten polluted millenniums before, they don't care about the place which gave them life."

"What can I do ?" the boy asked me .

"Help me "

"But how ? "

----- >>.<< -----

The voice asks me to help , but I don't know how .Before I could speak ,it said;

"Just let me breathe."