

***WORLD POETRY DAY***

**By Sheela Joby**

A Day to bolster semantic differences,  
Through graceful expression,  
To offer imperiled dialects,  
A chance to be heard within their groups.  
Intended to urge an arrival to,  
The oral convention of verse presentations,  
To advance the instructing of verse,  
To restore a dialog between verse,  
And, alternate expressions,  
To bolster little distributors,  
To make an alluring picture of verse in the media,  
The specialty of verse will never again,  
Be an obsolete type of craftsmanship,  
One which empowers society,  
All in all to recover and affirm its personality.

***BEING JUDGED***

Are you busy judging others?

I would wish,

To stay here and compose,

That I am a good writer,

Adoring individual that,

I don't pass judgment on anybody,

That is not genuine.

I judge and I detest it.

One thing many accomplish more regularly,

Thing that eventually causes,

A lot of despondency to others.

You judge others' dressing, activities and words.

All do this to some degree,

It relates totally to,

How we feel about ourselves.

In the event that you are content with who you are,

You are significantly less inclined to feel,

The need to judge others.

I am sufficiently confident,

Not to cast a descending look at others.

Judge others when,

You could in all likelihood be in their shoes.

When I judge somebody,

I don't like myself,

I feel terrible and bad.  
I do not want your judgment  
I've generally trusted in treating others,  
How I need to be dealt with.

***DEAR SWEET HEART***

**My Sweet Heart,**

Each day I wake up,  
Expressing gratitude towards God for you.  
You have always shown me the right path,  
With your unadulterated love for my life.  
You have dependably been the person,  
who always help me  
To shield myself from any agony,  
I love you in every single way  
Sweetheart,  
You give me happiness that nobody else ever could.  
You love me the way I have never known.

I love being with you

You have given me so much of love and strength

You have been lighting my flame,

At the point when the space of my heart goes dull.

**My Sweetheart,**

You know dear I love you to such an extent

That I can't say

My love, I live for you

***LONGING FOR MOTHERHOOD***

Happy go lucky my life

Hides emptiness

Inward strife

Aches to claim

Denied by destiny

The children's voices jump and fall

call to the fathers, the moms.

My heart is pounding to be a mother ,

In any case, it isn't in my heart

I hid it away, quite a while ago

In a dim overlooked corner

where nobody can hurt it

I think with a sigh,

But, yes at times

Incredibly lonely  
Sitting tight for the day  
When I will be a mother of one.

***DEFINITION OF CULTURE***

The word culture ,

Is

Difficult to define accurately.

Elusive as the term civilization,

That covers all material

And nonmaterial things

Culture covers language rituals, beliefs, values

And economic relations.

What really binds us together,

Is our culture, ideas, beliefs and,

The standards we have in common.

Culture implies striving,

Towards perfection.

***THE SOLO TRAVELLER***

Into the world, he was never in.

To wander through the

labyrinths of air,

where traveling regulates imagination by reality.

He travels alone to a place of peace ,

With an urge that takes his travels deep,

With all his senses.

The question of why?

Why do we travel?

Why does it capture our imagination so?

The journey may not always be smooth.

The road may be a little rough.

Solitude is not about loneliness

But about having space

To discover who you are.

It seemed an advantage for him to be traveling alone.

His responses to the world were,

crucially molded by whom

He was with,

He tempered his curiosity to fit in

With the expectations of others.

To him,

It is the disclosure of the self,

the disclosure of the outside world,

And realizing of how the self is ,

Both "at one with"

what's more, "separate from" the outside world.

Might he travel in a stirred way,

Assembled carefully into his inward ground;

That he may not squander the welcomes ,

Which hold up along the best way to change him.,

### **Bio**

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