

STATUS

By Nikitha Hingad

How do I define myself?
Are these brands which I wear
Are my actual status?
Or are by lives which truly care?
A nameless life amidst vast ocean
Of soul swimming, drowning..
When one fish changes direction
To rise to a position called winning
And there is pride, there is ambition
But there is jealousy, there is also envy
Then the struggle of fittest begin
Emerges pirates and the navy
The need to identification is awakened
Fetching resources as if there is a scarcity
but there was always plenty for all
Flaunting achievements and not feeling guilty
The compassion of humanity is come to cease
Striving for the top is from ancient days
But now it's more sophisticated and niche
Swords replaced by manipulating ways.
So am I because am I a player?
Or am I the foolish hermit who quit game?
And content with my emptiness
Or just another trying to make a name?

SPOKEN WORDS

Spoken words you gave me voice
You gave me wisdom of the wise
Spoken words heal me tonight
For tomorrow is the big fight
Spoken words enter my soul
Absorb my emotions like a black hole
Spoken words empty my soaring mind
Thoughts of mine are not aligned
Spoken words lend me your power
For I shall bloom like a flower.
Spoken words give life to literature
And to an unknown poet a stature.

KARMA

So when you are helpless and have suffered
Karma is always remembered
It is a weapon used by weaker
To avenge revenge by sufferer
Remember karma is a law of universe
It can bless and equally curse
Dont be stupid by being mean
Pray that you come out clean
Do good and be very kind
Karma is not blind

Your deeds shall be rewarded
For your evil you will be tortured
Bless those who always did good
Karma gives even your food
In good or bad it was always karma
So follow the true path of dharma

LOVE VS. HATRED

If you hurt me, I shan't hurt you back.
If you curse me, I shan't curse you back .
Try me, why don't you ?
Testing my patience are you ?
Let's see who wins in the race of your hatred and my love...
When my soul can bear no more
When my dignity can take no more
I shall walk away
I shall walk away
I shall erase you from my memory
Your essence won't exist in my story
You shall not be washed away
But shall be evaporated on a sunny day
No, I won't hate you
neither shall I love you
I would stop feeling about you
I would stop thinking about you
And then there would be no race of love or hatred..

WALK ALONE

And there I walk alone
On the roads of solitude
Steeped with struggles
Numbed by intense pain

And there I walk alone again
Undeterred by wind or rain
Forgotten sorrows or joys
I know not the difference

And I keep walking, walking alone
No one to hear me, my little voice
Like a live zombie, like a dead awake
Sometimes elephants way or snake

And I keep walking on and on
Even after my fall, my tiring
Cause I have long way to go
A long path of solitude...

Bio:

Nikitha Hingad is a young woman from Bengaluru, India. She is a graduate in commerce and is currently pursuing her academic interests. She writes poetry in her free time and shares it with her close friends. Her other interests include art, dance, music and reading. As a child, she was exposed to books of varied genres such as philosophy, fiction, comic, self-help etc. Writing a book was always her dream. She recently published her collection of poems called 'Philia and Sophia' which is available on all online stores.