

***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.