

'Aashu' | Poem collection on my love's journey

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*'Aashu' | Poem collection on my love's journey ~ Toranvichara

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Introduction:

Hello. This poem series is the one I wrote when I was on roof of my room. I have love of my life with me. I am so grateful for her. While I was there we were having our bad times. We were both hurt and it was mostly caused due to me. I wanted to write poems about us days before we were at that stage but I never managed my time for that. I write it on Valentine's day. (although I don't like labeling anything specific to a constant flow of time considering it as a loop) These poems helped me understand what's happening from her's perspective and how I have been hurtful towards her. There is a chance you may not understand these and I just want to say to you 'it's fine, you don't have to' just go through words if you want and enjoying the peace of not having to understand everything you are reading but feeling it.

-Unknown Author

Background:

This first Poem explains about our beginning phase, on my share of life before we fell in love. It tells about how badly I was hurting myself and fooling

myself to things that ended up me in a loop of conforming into my surrounding and losing myself. It explains about how I shifted my sorrows and cling them into something that wasn't in my life and found the pseudo peace of sunrise by unknowingly setting fires by my loads and suffering to the one that would be in my life. The name ' In The Dark ' suggests the part of my life where I was unknown, unaware of my emotions and lost about myself.

Poem

' In The Dark '

*I was the king of the world,
My flaws were my pals,
My acceptance was acting as a fool for illusions,
I love my skins,
I love my tattoos,
I tangled being successful with being a good person,
I tangled showing off with self content,
I say first and never doubted myself,
I thought I was the victim,
That I was the one on which cruelties lies to,*

*I procrastinate real works,
I ignored my strong side,
I was redirecting my choices,
I was redirecting them for love,
I was redirecting them to be heard,
I left my final “me” on the hopes of a unknown,
Unknown her that will fix everything,
Unknown her that was impossible to exist,

I bragged opposite to this even to myself,
I get becoming weak, Loving my skin and adding tattoos to myself,
Storing my responsibilities to “the one” I have now,
Being a thing I planned a suffering,
Suffering that would make me strong,
That would make me human,
But I never thought what would that make the “unknown”
I saw a sunrise that would destroy the unknown’s world
without realizing it myself,*

Background:

This second Poem explains about the phase of unethical struggles that includes me pulling her for us and her innocence on avoiding this. It holds about my internal conflict while I was trying to have her and how I hurt myself. It tells about how something happened and she realized my love and accepted to be with me. It ends with giving a hint on the future about how she being with me will hurt her. The name 'Glimmer ' suggests the part of my life when she became my hope and that small strong light for me to be better and discover myself.

Poem

' Glimmer '

*I got the unknown,
The one that listens,
The one that speaks,
The one that showed me kindness,
The one that was open to her every thoughts,
The one that was innocently precautious,*

*The one that was great enough to revolt,
The one that was the actual strong*

*The one that repelled me,
The one that hoped in me,
The one that taught me,
The one that shared with me,
The unknown that shared her reasons to me,
Reasons good enough for her to stop,
Reasons good enough to scold,
We talked, my last 'me' never stopped clinging to the
'unknown'*

*Creating a conflict between my skin and 'me',
A conflict between story or life,
Clinging was for instincts,
Hurtful was for facts,
I did the both in me,
The both where facts almost won,
I showed her me, I took her to mine,*

A magic sparked,

***A force worked,
With something that happened through me,
The goddess unknown saw me,
Unknown became she,
She becomes mine,
And anything that's mine becomes dirty,***

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Background:

This third Poem explains about the reflections. It tells about how I ended up hurting her and how now I know it's my struggles to tackle with and she will always be here to support me. This poem tells about me adapting to the wider vision of love and being down trying to understand what's happening to her due to me. This poem is about how I am adapting and being a better person she deserves. The name 'Starting Panorama' suggests we are growing and understanding each other. And mostly describing how I now understand her side and how I should love her.

Poem

' Starting Panorama '

*So, It started,
Our eyes crossed,
Our souls met,
She was the same,
But I wasn't,
I opened the savings of griefs and sadness,
She was great enough to hold them,
I thought the plan worked,
I passed on my pain,

But no,
Now, I know,
She is kind enough to hold it,
But I am the one that need to struggle,
I need to be accountable,
I need to run backwards and feed the child in me,
I need to be good that I was,

I have someone that sees me beyond my skin,
That loves me beyond my spikes,
That I can lean on till eternity,*

*That can fight by my side,
That will join me on my journey for humanity,*

What did love change in me?

*I don't know if it is **EVERYTHING** or **NOTHING***

But she, dear me,

She changed my world without intending

*And now I am the one that will took my savings and let
my little love smile*

Smile with her biggest laughs

*As she has a world that don't have prejudice for her
happiness,*

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Photos

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