

Poetry Series

Aneesha Myles
- poems -

Publication Date:
2008

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Aneesha Myles()

I am just ME ...

I am just another soul streaming across constellations, over eons of turbulent changes and tranquil noises, perturbed by the visions that engulf me and ruffled by the oft complacency that challenges the change. Yet I must travel further across the galaxies, in search of the ultimate metamorphosis. Until then, I sojourn in this life in the body of a daughter, sister, wife, mother, struggler, professional, writer, dreamer, and THE GIRL-WOMAN.

On this blog you will find a spectrum of thoughts, snippets, ideas, inspiration, aspirations, dreams, nightmares, experiences, voices, concerns, excerpts, and everything that the soul of the girl-woman has gathered in her fold, over years of reading, searching, finding, losing, and discovering.

On a more practical plane, I am a Sr. Technical Writer in a Software company. I am recently married and am setting up a new home, while trying to balance family and work commitments. I have always loved reading and writing (thanks to the academic environment in my parental home) .

For a very long time I was shy of sharing my creative writing with the world, but I matured with time, and so did my vision of the world and my desire to create and share. I find writing to be a very satisfying, soul-searching activity.

I seek to bond with other people who share similar interets, thoughts, ideas and passions. For all those who want to know me better, I am Aneesha Myles (Shewani) .

Visit my personal blog for more stories and articles:

Fear

It looms over my days,
It haunts my nights,
The further I try to go,
It is again before my eyes.

The sweat trickling down,
My heart beating fast,
It always makes me feel,
This breath is my last.

Like an eight-legged octopus,
It entraps and engulfs me,
The more I shrink back,
Clearly the shadow I see.

My senses seem to give away,
When it comes very near,
And then I realize that
The ghostly figure is fear.

Aneesha Myles

Mannequin

When expressions that melt in the heat of emotions
Are frozen into images beyond infinity.
When a heart that pulsates with the rhythm of life
Beats with the mechanical accoustics of mere existence.
When desires to excel, to live life, are replaced
By the endless wait for the final episode.
When the curtains fall on the icy cold reflections
Of those born as men, laid down as rock mannequins.
When flesh and blood mingle with the dust of the earth
Life seems a futile effort seeing all emotions ebb away.

Aneesha Myles

Maybe

Maybe I am not all alone
Somewhere there is a heart that bleeds that mine
A soul that feels the same sense of solitude
An eye that sheds a similar unseen tear
A cry that shreds the sky and is still unheard.

Maybe there is a look somewhere
That longs to be reciprocated with love
A smile that does not want to be washed ashore
A feeling of happiness that wants to linger alone
A desire to walk in stride with the world.

Maybe there is an echoing silence
That wants to break loose of its fetters
An unspoken word that wants to be heard
A desperation that needs a shoulder to cry on
A loneliness that wishes no more to be alone.

Maybe a similar feeling engulfs someone
With a heart enwrapped in its own sorrow
A soul confined in its solitude
A tear blinds itself to the other
A cry deafened by its own echo.

Maybe someday the shells will be broken
And loneliness in each heart buried deep
With the smiles being reciprocated
And love striking the chords of each heart
And me walking hand in hand with the One.

Aneesha Myles

Memory

I would like the memory of me
To be a happy one
I would like to leave an afterglow
Of smiles, when life was done.
I would like to leave an echo
Whispering softly down your ears
Of happy times, and bright and sunny years.
I would like the tears of those who grieve
To dry before the sun of happy memories
That I leave when my life is done.

Aneesha Myles

Rediscovered

I kissed the frozen lips of death
The icy touch jolted me into consciousness.
I burnt in the fire of passion
The embers of desire scalded my body.
I eluded pain and I scampered away from sorrow
The pleasures and the euphoria led me to doom.
I persistently escaped from my solitude
The echo of the masses made me crave for peace.
I raised my voice to the Gods in song and praise
The Devil conspired and stole the music and the words.
I abided by rituals and set ablaze a ceremonious fire
The ashes from the inferno smudged the line of fate.
I burnt candles at the altar and incense at the tomb.
The smoke rose up to the firmament and veiled the sun.
I consulted the stars before laying the foundation
A meteoric shower burnt a hole in the roof of my abode.
I sought sanctuary in the books of the wise
The ignorance of the mind exposed me to the absurd.
I sang a lullaby and put the child to sleep
The cacophony of the vultures broke the slumber of the dead.
I unlocked the secrets that lay beyond
The doubt and the distrust restrained me in caverns dark.
I cremated the body and I let the soul fly high
The ghosts of the past haunted me to a life after death.
I journeyed the desert to reach the ocean
The mirage drowned me in the waters of illusion.
I reveled in power and I fanned my ambitions
The maggots stealthily destroyed my treasure horde
I ransacked the earth and I ripped apart the heavens
The vanquished held me captive and burnt me at the stake.
I wailed in despair and I babbled like a lunatic
The Masters led me away and told me to relinquish.
I sat then in contemplation and heard the sounds within
The Universe lay converged in every beat of my heart.
I opened the inner eye and I saw the vision crystal clear
The Light from beyond the darkness beckoned me therein.

Aneesha Myles

So Alone

When the sun is sinking low below the horizons
My heart is gripped with fear
A feeling of loneliness creeps over me
I see the world deserting me
As I stand alone before the sunset
No hand leads me to the world of light
No voice speaks endearingly to my burning soul
All I feel is a serpentine fear
Slowly creep over me
All I hear is the weakened throb of a lonely dying heart
My hopes, my efforts dash with ruddy drops
On the ground at my feet
All I see around me are the fragments
Of broken dreams, unfulfilled desires
And with them I have to go on again
Into the dark, cold world
Where love or peace I have not found
The very thought of being alone
Fills me with dread ...
I don't want loneliness for a companion again
I have had enough and I am breaking up
... And as the last rays of the sun
Hide behind the crimson veil
An echoing cry escapes my lips
I only seem to say ...
"Take me, Oh, take me with you
Leave me not alone! "

Aneesha Myles

Why

I do not know why I do this
Why I cheat on myself
By cheating on you.

Why do I make committments
That I cannot fulfill
Because I never committed myself to you.

Why do I dream of someone as twilight draws on
When I know my dreams will never come true
Because I am just another dream you saw.

Why do I take pleasure in those secret meetings
When I know the pleasure will dull out
Because of the pain I cause you.

Why do I make myself known to another
When I should be only knowing you
Because you have known only me.

And though I am always running away from you
Why at the end of it all
I am always running back to you.

And yet I just can't figure it out
Why I cheat on myself
By cheating on you!

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