

## **Sometimes it feels...**

Sometimes it feels miserable

Like a helpless infant's cry

Like a starving beggar on the streets

A hollow, bottomless feeling

Of infinite, dreadful wait.

Sometimes it feels that life is of no use

Like trying to win a losing battle

Like trying to fight death

Like a manic, flailing puppet

An inevitable defeat's bait.

Sometimes it feels angry

Like tearing up the world into two

Like killing oneself for being feeble

A demented hail's fury

An absolute outburst of rage.

Sometimes it feels painful

Like agony, pure agony washing across the soul

Like the torment of humiliation

A never- ending torturous fate

An incessant throbbing for being saved.

Sometimes it feels pensive  
Like a distressed mind's ache  
Like a volley of thoughts in the wake  
A mix of solitude and silence  
An ever- lasting yearning for calm.

And sometimes,  
It feels sad,  
Just sad.  
For what,  
The mind knows not.

**- Ramya Shekhar**  
**Bombay Cambridge School, Andheri (East)**