

Poética Fizzy

Fizzy b



Presented by

My poetic side 

Dedication

To that each soul in the system of nines, with melodic verses to savour every time!

About the author

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summary

Merriness

Why ain't I blessed?

A New Day

Please care...

Merriness

*Being a Lonesome thing in the Villas of the City
Once She chose to flee to the Lows
Mind full of thoughts, Eyes full of tears
On reaching those Lows , she chose to disappear
Belonging to the Opulence, but Mind in search of Bliss
With that Heavy heart, she sat on those rocks
Felt a pat right on her right,
ND she turned to a Nice n bright Smile
There she heard the voice of the showers Kids with a hand full of flowers
Faces broke yet smiles spread up there?
??There She knew that Merriness was still there
Neither Opulence nor the lows had to do anything with how she GLOWS!
That Glowing soul that
Once got to understand that
Merriness was still there!
Whether
One is at the Highs
or
resides in the Lows!*

Why ain't I blessed?

*Barely existin', ain't living
Bodies these days
Striving, weeping, concludin'
Neither joy nor Contentment did ever hit here.
Even him on the left got it all best,
Wholly rewarded, ain't trying his best
Hurdles got crossed, ain't following your steps,
And here I am,
Wholly a just, true to myself
Sayin' all my prayers, foregoin' all ma rest,
Followin' ma Lord, Skippin' the rest!
But all I am is sorrowful and depressed
Soul utterin' to HIM, Lord
"Why ain't I blessed?"*

A New Day

Morning, noon, evening, night

And the cycle repeats

At the end

Some got disheartened, others got to believe

Many seemed grieved, others pleased with a few relieved

At last they all somehow managed to Sleep

For there is still one other opportunity to pay heed

That is nothing but a New Day!

Please care...

*See the aesthetic in the everyday Please care of how the gold fades, Tones, Hues and even
drabness Presentin' a picture of peace and stillness Now, take a peek at the white puffy clouds
So many of little heavens, left unexplored On a canvas known as the sky Stay awake of thoughts
about the journey, Life For now seems the time they need to be freed!*