

# Anthology of Kairal K

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Presented by

*My poetic Side* 



## Dedication

*To lovers at heart.*

## **Acknowledgement**

To all the encounters and experiences I take on, thank you. You keep me inspired.

## About the author

A fiction writer by day, a poet when the moon  
graces her light unto us, and a blogger in between.

## summary

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## I befriended God

I befriended the god within,  
I asked to be held close and be with me during this time as I ventured into the world of love  
To be closer and be held in her arms  
As I poured love within and sought nothing outside myself  
I asked to be lovers first and to be fully merged with her  
Where we were one, in this beautiful union  
And here, we would stretch an arm out and invite Other to be part of our love  
Freely as love is freedom  
And if it worked out or not, I would know not to be attached to it  
As I knew the language of god, and I understood it clearly  
As I was god.

## You

You have this peaceful aura, your essence is powerful yet grounded  
Felt but not recognized by many  
Resilient and calming  
You command attention and take space without talking, just by walking into a room  
Your eyes, kind but stormy, like someone is hurting you or the world is weighing you down  
I haven't known you for long, but I have glimpsed into your mind, just a little bit and seen how you  
perceive certain things  
Alike like I, which I have seen so far, and it's refreshing  
Because I have never met Other like you  
My wish is to continue seeing you, knowing you  
As I see that cloud part from your eyes  
And you get restored to your magnificence, as I can feel it  
Because I wonder how bright of a soul you are when you are fully blooming  
If you will have me.

## Another Night Of A Lone Soul

I like how we meet

The spark and the chemistry that comes from first contact

The mystery that shrouds our first date, our first hours of talking and getting to know each other just a little bit

I like the unknown of who you are, how you are

But then, it starts feeling familiar

Your motions and intentions start to feel like I have done this before,  
because I have.

And I wonder if this is going to be different

If it will feel different or will the magic fade as in the past

I look for it, the magic

That is why I don't let myself be with you or open up to you

because in the past, the magic always faded or was never there

Therefore I wait

The wait is long, along it becomes acceptance

Then surrender

It's lonely, but it's just another night, for the lonely soul

Who searches for the Other.



## Love

No wonder everything is about love  
Because there is no love without choices,  
And there is no pain without the choices made,  
And there is no love without pain.

## Cloud Gazing

I looked upon the sky  
I felt so small and yet so big  
and I imagined that it was I who was  
painting the blue sky  
with white paint.

## I Saw Her

She was patient with me, she was willing to stay in the background  
Until when I could turn and see where she was,  
With a gentle smile on her face.  
I was searching and needing the Other to see me  
Finding ways to make it happen  
And then she tapped me on my shoulder  
Ever so gently and smiled  
It was a whisper, so brief and quiet, like a heartbeat  
But yet so powerful  
And I finally smiled back  
She told me she saw me  
And that is all that ever mattered.

?

I don't particularly care for what you do  
I don't feel anything when you talk to other girls  
So why can't I stop looking at you?

## The Little Things

It's the little things ... how your scent engulfs me when you hug me  
How hard your body is or how your hand feels on my skin  
It's the way I feel the rough stubble of your chin on my cheek  
Or your strength when I try to move as you pin me down ...  
That makes me aware of your masculinity  
And you.

## Never Let Me Go

Words don't do justice to the thing between us  
Its dark, it's aggressive, it's chaotic, it's fiery  
It's beautiful  
I hate that I cant forget you.

## Blues

I am often hit with the reality of my existence  
The magnificence of my life  
How insignificantly small my life is  
And then I am left feeling blue.

## Finding God in Others

It's beautiful how every beautiful soul you meet

They will tell you they get their greatest satisfaction from serving others.

They feel most fulfilled as it connects them more with God.



## My friends are legends

Oh, the beauty of friends

To see and experience as they rise to their magic within

To have those reverting talks so deep that you feel as it is: two gods holding a conversation

To hold space for one another's magnificence and growth

As we become the living legends who have found immortality in a higher power that connects us as one.

## plenty of fish in the sea

So maybe, all these things and people I am crushing so hard for don't matter.

Maybe I am only seeing the smaller picture in my immediate mind; I am going to meet new faces and have crushes along the way.

But even as I write this, I can't help but notice how that has been untrue in the past.

I met new people and saw new faces, yet my heart remained with one person. I could be in beautiful places, experiencing beautiful views and I would be wondering what he is doing and wishing he was next to me.

There may be plenty of faces to see, and crushes to have but when your heart is connected with another, not even that can make you feel less melancholy.

Because the heart wants what it wants after all.

## Always on my mind

I still watch the moon and think about you.

## Sole Solemnly

I fear I'm forgetting the meaning of having a companion  
As I seem to enjoy my alone time a little too much  
In my mind, I see them as a hindrance or perhaps I wonder what else we will do together  
Other than what I already do alone.

## Saturday Afternoon

There is just something.... Magical about Saturday afternoons.

Sun shinning brightly

Sheets and clothes swaying gently on the lines,

Wind blowing softly and soundlessly

The quietness and once in a while distant chatters of children playing

Sounds of cars passing by,

It's restful and familiar

It's nostalgic too, reminding you of countless moments of this magic you've experienced in the past.

It's endless, normal, so simple...

And that's the magic of it.

## A Living Grace

Learning to say that's not my story.

Learning to keep choosing myself and putting me first.

Learning to accept that rejection is protection.

Learning to let people carry their own karma.

Learning not to not take everything personally.

Learning to accept and love myself unconditionally everyday.

Learning that, healing isn't linear, nor is growth.

Sometimes it all feels like you're free falling.

But to know that you fall back into the cocoons of you, is enough.

I, am enough.

## A Soulmate Who Wasn't Meant To Be

It's one of those days that you are in my head,  
Fill my days with the thoughts of you and feel your energy wrapping around me  
To my cold body like warm blanket  
Only it's the blanket I have craved to feel rub against my skin, snuggle around me and never let go  
Today I am wondering if I am making a mistake to finally close the door  
I have been here before, my heart remembers the ache all too well  
But in order for me to move on, I have to shut it . I have to shut this door, this hope that one day...  
That one day we might be.  
Your rejection came before we even began and that hurt the most.  
I know I didn't feel this alone, but.... Circumstances.  
I understand, that's why I am choosing to let the candle go out.  
I have been standing here, alone, keeping it on, waiting for you.  
I now know, it never will be.  
You are not coming.  
It's okay, I too, finally walk away.

## Fragments of You

Sometimes I wonder if you exist  
I still remember how your presence felt, your love and protection  
It stayed with me for days  
It gave me hope that you do exist  
But I wonder if you are just a fragment of my imagination  
I do miss you  
More than I should, since I have not met you in the physical or know you  
As you only exist in my dreams and in my mind  
I guess what I'm asking is, are you closer to introducing yourself into my life?  
My heart already loves you, my soul already recognizes yours  
I miss you so much  
Don't make me wait too long  
I long to be loved by you.



## To Love is To Lose

When I heard the phrase " I loved and I lost"  
I prayed that I don't get to experience that  
Because I didn't want to admit to myself that I was already loving  
But I had already lost.

## When Will I Be There?

I got touched by god

It was so good...the feeling stayed with me for a while but I never wanted it to end

But my humanness was tying me down

Things were still hard, still as I had left them before

And I wondered if I was missing something

Because if I felt god, felt him so deeply, why was it still hard on this end?

Is this what hell is? To know the magnificence of god

And not be able to connect fully with all of you, thus making you feel left out in the cold?