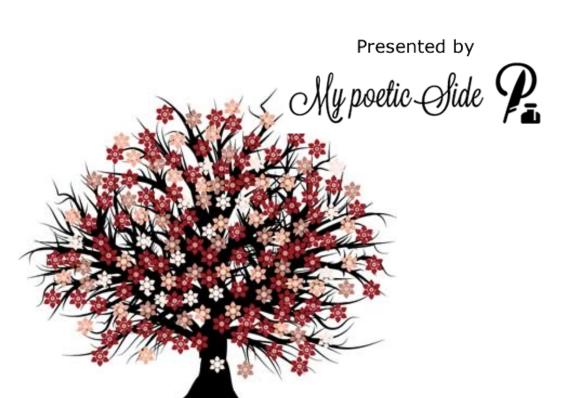
Soul-Full





Dedication

This book is dedicated to myself.

I am not into poetry much, but this is my first attempt to publish my poems in the form of an E-Book.

I hope you all will love my poetic journey.

I will keep writing.

This is a collection of 53 calm and soulful poems written by me.



Acknowledgement

I am truly grateful to MyPoeticSide for giving me a chance to express my poems. Thank You My Poetic Side!

And I am grateful to all the readers who took out their precious time to read my poems.

Thank You Readers!

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Thank You.



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When Things Don't Go Your Way (Reverse Poem)

When things don't go your way,
You should blame God
I would no longer say
You should start changing yourself
Change requires time, but
It is tough.
Difficult.
Changing yourself is
not the answer.
Getting the shortest way is
easy right?
Blaming others is
Best option.
Change is bad and not the
Solution
Blame Game is best
I was foolish to believe that
Change was necessary.
Now I will say,
Play Blame Game.
So immature are those who
always take responsibility.
I will just say that no matter what
blame others
Don't
Change.
(Now read the poem from bottom to top)
(Sahil Dhohale)



As it rains, I see...

As it rains, I see the birds get wet.

I see them unprepared for the rain. I see them battling against the rain. I see them struggling to find shelter.

I see them flapping their wings in desperation to dry themselves up.

I see they did not expect the rain.

But then, I see them not giving up. I see them building their nests again. I see them flying again. I see them smiling and laughing. I see them mending their broken hearts.

I see their eyes filled with new hope.

' That the sun will rise again '.



No Fight Is Bigger Than A Person!

There is a statement or rather a fact...

Which by me must be told, and by you be heard..

No Fight, I mean literally No Fight...

Is bigger than a person in this world!

Over issues which seem huge or petty, it doesn't matter...

It can be in the early years or even later..

Because when a fight you win, a person you lose..

Then you realize, him/her I should have understood!

The joy of winning an argument won't last long..

As there's nobody left now to come with you along..

All the people were burnt by your ego..

Now there's no one here with you to go!

That's why I say, if you want to be happy...

Then for each fight, let others win and yourself lose..

Ask for forgiveness, forgive and be at peace...

So that your relations with yourself and others, will never cease!

Moon and Life

Sitting on the roof, I often wonder at night...
When the sky is clear and the moon is in sight...
This moon has dark craters, but we call it beauty, why?
It must shine and stay happy, and not be dark and cry...

I wonder why the moon has its phases...
Where one day it dissolves completely and isn't seen...
But the next day onwards, it rises again and slowly becomes full...
It really looks like the moon in its low hasn't been...

I then sit, drops falling from my eyes, like a dew...

And think, " Isn't it true for humans like Me and You, too? "



Journey of Words

A word when leaves it's home,

Won't come back, once it's gone.

When reached, the person will be happy or sad..

Depends on the way you have directed: Good or Bad.

You nearly have no chance to get it back...

And no chance to go to the past either, Jack!

In the end you are left with just two options to pursue...

First is to ask for forgiveness, and second is to forgive!

I don't know if you have ever heard...

About this journey of words..

But surely a word can friends for you make...

Or even your truest relations, it can break!



Face it!

Face the problem...

Don't run away from it please!

Pray to God to give you strength to deal with it...

And not to put your life at ease!



A Lost Bond

Last year we all lost a bond...

With a friend of whom we were very fond...

Probably the mistake was mine...

To understand you, maybe I took much time...

But still, was leaving me so easy for you...

Didn't you have feelings, the way I felt for you?

I always loved you and cared for you...

But you left me like I meant nothing to you...

You hurt me so much, still I smiled...

I loved you or else a complaint I could have filed...

Every night you made me cry...

Till the tears from my eyes would dry...

But always when I think about you...

I remember the days we smiled...

Even if you have changed a lot...

This journey of love, I have enjoyed...



When you deal with people...

When people are easy and soft as dove, You learn the meaning of 'Love'.

When people are hard, full of tension, You learn the meaning of ' Patience '.

And when people cannot be dealt with at all, You learn to let go and to move on.

In the end,
All three roads lead to ' Peace '



Moon and Stars

Like the moon, we all have craters which make us even more beautiful.

Like the stars
we all have the power
to shine
amidst the darkness.

- Sahil.



Imperfect

love your scars. the same way you love the stars. they remind you of a battle you fought. with courage amidst the darkness. they remind you of how far you have come. amidst the challenges, the struggles life threw your way. don't hate them. don't reject them. don't compare them. don't fear them. instead embrace them. love them. show gratitude. apply the magic of happiness. for in this world, where people are struggling to be 'someone else' your scars show you who you are. don't be ashamed, embarrassed to have them. you don't exist to impress the world, anyways. your scars don't make you bad. they make you human. it's sometimes so much ironical when we hate the word imperfect. but in reality, the word imperfect means, i m perfect... - Sahil Dhobale



Reminder

When the cloud gets heavy, it's okay to burst.
When you can't handle the pain, it's okay to rain.



A Person!

A person is not the colour of his skin,

A person is more than you can imagine!

A person is not his name, his fame,

A person is also his goals and aim.

A person is not just the marks on his face,

A person is also how he reacts to his mess.

A person is not just how much money he spends,

A person is also his quality of friends.

A person is not how he looks,

A person is also his choice of books.

A person is not how much money he earns,

A person is also how often he learns.

Before judging a person, don't worry.

Just make sure to understand and listen to his story!



Keep Writing...

You don't need much. Just a pen and paper. Or maybe a keyboard, and a sip of coffee. Your thoughts scrambled, pieced up, jumbled, irritated, annoyed of the mess. And then you go, write them in a flow. One after the after, sentences turn into paragraphs, paragraphs into pages, pages into books. Then you look at what you have done. Gaze at the beauty of what is written. You smile, let the words be absorbed by you. Then think of sharing them to the world to view. While writing you were quite tense, But later on very well, it made sense. I won't say writing is easy. Sometimes you just need, a sip of coffee to complete that para, other times you need to go through hell-pain, to be able to write that word. But in the end it is worth it. Writing won't give you awards, Instead to you it will reward peace, happiness and satisfaction. That I think is much better. You will be healed by writing down, the thoughts that your mind filled... You will heal others... as they read your words... Keep writing, I will tell you why, look, Cause one day you might even complete your first book. Do give it to me, dear writer... I promise I will be your first reader! - Sahil Dhobale.

The Pain!

Tears are all what I have gained,

With my heart unable to handle the pain...

My all efforts went in vain,

Just because we aren't the same.

Don't you have any feelings to feel,

With me here, unable to heal...

In what situation am I stuck?

No one to understand me and you don't give a fuck...

Lord, what have I done?

Why am I always getting burnt?

With no one for me to express...

Each day I am getting depressed...

What's happiness, I don't know...

Because it's cut by an arrow...

The arrow went through jungles of pain...

And finally in my life, it came...

Suddenly an animal named overthinking attacked me...

With nobody to protect me...

Every night, I cried remembering my past,

Putting my life at edge of a blast...

Why am I crying?...

From inside I am dying...

Outside I am smiling...

But I am trying...

You hurt me, still I smiled...

You played with my feelings, I smiled...

You rejected me, still I smiled...

You left me, at that moment I cried...

Each day began with a fake smile,

Which was as long as a mile...

Each night ended up in tears,

And also a lot of fears!





Friend

If with a person,
You don't feel the need to p-r-e-t-e-n-d
You can be sure enough to
call him as your f-r-i-e-n-d



Problems!

people fear problems.

they know problems are inevitable yet they go on hoping that someday their problems will end.

they think after this ends, they will find happiness by having X, gaining Y and by becoming Z. but this isn't the reality. problems are perpetual. part of life.

they must be accepted instead of denied.

enjoyed, instead of cried.

for, is it better to analyse and stop the rain, or just get wet and enjoy the rain? you decide.



Probably...

probably
people don't change.
all they do is
take off the mask
they have been
wearing
for years
and
reveal themselves.

Mood Swings...

Sometimes I want to avoid the pain,
Other times I am happy soaking in the rain...

Sometimes I want to run away from the knife of problems, Other times I am smiling and cutting apples with the same knife...

Are these mood swings, well I wanna talk about it now...

No, lets talk about it later...I gotta go, Bye.



The End

is there an end? an end to things? an end to relation? an end to life? no. nothing ends. it just changes with time. changes its form. changes its body. changes its appearance. SO an end is just a beginning. a beginning to something better. a beginning to

- Sahil Dhobale.

something happier.

an end is just the start.



Hurt

Love does not hurt you.
people who do not know
how to love,
hurt you.



Opinions

All the times you felt like giving up,

All the ups and downs you witnessed,

All the scars with which you ever dealt with,

All the times you were judged for being you,

The failures you have been through,

The rough path you have walked on,

The times you were heartbroken,

Your career broke, your relations fell apart,

You had no choice left, but to depart,

Set your goals to achieve,

So many things behind you had to leave,

And then you come across people,

Who with their timid minds give you an opinion,

You should do this, not that,

The ones who did not wear your shoes,

Instantly judging you,

Assuming you, hating you,

Leaving you,

Advising you, then forgetting you.

Manipulating you,

Who had no idea what you have dealt with.

Just telling you, you aren't enough.

Dear Amigo, just go and pat your back.

You have come so far, I am proud of you.

Look in the mirror and smile.

You are the best. And I love you! For the efforts you take, for being yourself!

Now go and ask yourself, the opinion of those people were they worth it?



Soulmate

We assume we know a person. By the side he decides to show us. For your parents, you are an intelligent child. For your friends, probably you are a happy person. For your spouse, you may be an ideal husband or wife. It's just that they know you by what side you show them. For few people, you are a sad, negative person. You probably just cry and complain to them probably hurt them too. But in reality nobody knows you completely. The idea of a soulmate might look good in books or movies where you can be lost for hours, but actually there is no soulmate. Nobody knows you completely because they haven't been you. They haven't been through the struggles, the lonely nights, hurt you faced, hearts broken, the potholes on your journey. So, one day probably, while sitting on a bench you will realise that the soulmate is nobody, but you, yourself. And you were busy wasting years looking for him in other people. Meet him. Meet her. Marry that little tiny bird. Listen to what he speaks. Don't make him wait. And love him before it's too late. - Sahil Dhobale.



The Gossip Street

Walking down the street,

Two friends meet.

With happiness and joy,

Each other they greet.

Hey, How are you doing?

I am doing well, came the response.

Then there were a few enquires done,

They both enjoyed talking with fun.

Suddenly there was shift in energy,

The shift was sharp and seen clearly.

The topic turned to something else,

With change visible on their face.

They both started talking to each other.

This time not about them, but about 'her'.

They talked with so passionate reaction,

About 'her' and 'her situation'.

They showed so intense judgements,

And also so thoughtful assumptions,

Mixed with some witty perceptions,

They tried to understand her situation.

She is this way, she should do this...

Is she an idiot? Why didn't she take that risk?

Pathetic she is. I don't want her friendship.

I will soon break her and mine relationship.

Without even listening to 'her' once,

forget about understanding...

They both talked so wildly,

While sitting and also standing.

The truth in reality was different.

They couldn't match it from back and front.

All the energy became negative like a ghost.

And think about the 'time' that was lost.

These people probably had no clue...



Of what should they do in their life...

And sat discussing about 'her',

While cutting apples with their knife.

They both talked for an hour,

Later a friend decided to go as she had a tour.

Then they bid each other a goodbye,

And the other one left with joy.

Soon she reached her home.

And found her husband at the gate.

He asked her the reason for being late.

She said 'Forget it', and started talking about the friend she had just met!

Was it the mistake of the topic they talked on?

Or was it the mistake of the street they had walked on?

I wondered.



I am Sorry.

After a fight,

I am sorry, He said.

The situation was tense.

As it was a complex fight by them made.

Well it's easy, isn't it?

To hurt and break the heart of other person..

And then come with a sorry...

As an excuse to be forgiven.

She was extremely angry on him...

For she did not agree with him...

She decided to ignore him and his wish...

And swam away fast like a fish...

But then she realised..

What's the use of being angry...

She soon understood...

The best way is showing mercy...

Then she told him it's okay...

And smiled and said sorry too...

It was a delightful scene as...

It joined back relation of the two!

She then later went and sat on a bench...

Thinking about the fight that was tense...

She soon realised the reason, drops falling from her eyes, like a dew...

It was nothing, just a difference in their point of view!



Irony!

The irony is that
we all are
flaw-filled,
but
expect others to be
flaw-free.



Story of Sorry...

I am sorry.

Such a small statement.

Yet it has the power to join relations.

What does a sorry indicate?

Does a sorry mean that you are wrong?

No it simply means that you care

about the relation more than yourself.

You want the relation back.

You want that person back in your life.

The smiles, the laughter, the craziness

you both shared your way along.

You want those memories back.

You want to live those experiences.

But is saying sorry that simple? No. For that you must have " Courage " "Empathy" and foremost "Care" for the other person. If you aren't a human, I don't think you will ever say a sorry!

So, the next time you make a mistake or in your relation break into a fight... Please dear, keep your ego aside and say "Sorry ".

So the next time, you are right, did not make a mistake, but break into a fight, and receive a sorry from the other person, my dear, don't wait.

Forgive, and accept that sorry, before it's too late!



True Friend!

a true friend
is not the one
who agrees and
says 'Yes' to
your every decision.

a true friend
is the one
who says 'no'
when necessary
and guides you
towards
the right direction.



The message

It will happen.

If not immediately, then eventually.

But surely, it will happen.



When you go on a date...

When you go on a date,

With the person you call your soulmate,

Why do you try to impress them?

By showing your money and your fame?

Why do you demonstrate your wealth?

Why do you showoff your physical health?

Why do tell them I have this car...

Why do you try to be a person, you not are?

By doing this you think,

She will give me a 'Yes' Blink...

But actually does it work that way?

To attract someone, is this what you have to say?

Well, why don't you do this...

Tell your whole story and life-list...

Are you afraid of being judged?

Are you afraid of being rugged?

Tell how you became this person.

Tell what all you learnt lessons...

Tell her about the way the world you see...

Tell her about your own family!

Ask her why she is, the way she is...

Why she thinks life is a bliss...

Ask her about how she uses her time leisure...

Ask her how her life she measures?

Your looks, your money, might...

Eventually lose and dim their light...

But the inner qualities that you both share...

Will be the ones that whole life are there!

If you really want 'her' in your life...

Be as open as you can, maybe she can be your wife!

Be honest and say what you want...

Without blame or without any taunt...

It's that simple. All you need is...



Being honest and respect her please...

Move slow, and not desparately fast...

To build a relation that actually forever lasts!



Bar Magnet

sometimes i think i am a magnet. yes, you heard it right. i attract people into my life, and repel some. sometimes i get attracted to some people and rejected by others. but in the choice of magnets, i will choose to be a bar magnet. my life is straight like a bar magnet. i have my goals, vision and direction decided. but somehow i get lost in the forces of attraction and rejection. acceptance and denial. i would say one side of the magnet is me, and the other one is god. sometimes i want a person so hard in my life, but god repels the person and throws her out of my way. sometimes i want my job so hard, but god closes that door. sometimes i don't love myself, but god attracts me towards myself. this is liberating as well as exhausting. i know god does things for my own benefit but somehow i can't find a clue as to why certain things happen and why others don't. but it's okay, as long as i am a magnet i don't think i need to find answers. as long as god is with me i am sure i don't have to question things. as long as i am with myself, i am sure i can remain a bar magnet, happily. - Sahil Dhobale



Matter

when we are small, we think it's the big things that matter.

house, fancy titles, money, big cars.

but when we grow and become big we understand it's the small things that matter.

smile, solitude, compliments, hug, love, care, helping hand, how are you texts, friends who say i am here, books, music, nature, happiness, peaceful conversations...

and most importantly...

a listener...



Listen!

When dealing with troubles,
When going through life's struggles,
All we need during the hard times,
All we need when we are not fine,
Is not your advice.

All we need is an ear for us to vent, without any suggestion to be sent We just want to empty our pressure, And want to achieve Peace Treasure.

All we need is someone who will just for us be there
All we need is someone who won't judge, but will care.
All we need is a person who won't question, All he will do is just to us listen, listen and listen!

We can search for advice later.
It is in tons available on internet often.
But a person who will listen to you is rare,
If you have, keep him with you forever,
And if not,
then be that person for others!

By Sahil Dhobale



Reminder!

be happy

in

real life

too,

and

not just

in

reel life.

- Sahil



Lose

You never lose,

lf

To give up

You refuse.

- SD



Time

everything

will

be

fine.

it's

just

а

matter

of

time.

-S.D.



Yourself

don't escape from yourself, accept yourself.

don't criticise yourself, appreciate yourself.

don't blame yourself, love yourself.

don't judge yourself, understand yourself.

don't settle yourself, explore yourself.

don't decay yourself, grow yourself.

don't hate yourself, be best friend of yourself.

- S.D.



Love

The love of a dog is unconditional,

The love of a human is so conditional!

- S.D.

Life after a dog...

When you have a dog, the days are awesome,

The love he gives you inspite of any mausum!

The way he waits for you when you arrive from your school,

The way he wags his tail when he sees you is so cool.

The way he wakes you up in the morning,

By jumping on you like a spring.

The way he sits with you during hard times,

When the wind is harsh, and the sun does not shine.

The way he runs behind you when you are ill,

The way he reminds you to take your pills.

The way he smiles at you when people ignore,

The way he stays with you, when others tore.

The way he expects nothing from you,

But his actions always show love for you.

The way he barks and defends you from enemy,

The way he protects you from any calamity.

The way he licks you in the night,

The way he loves you from every sight.

The way to you he remains loyal,

Is so amazing and also so royal.

I am saying this wearing gloves,

That it is only a dog that shows true love.

I mean when you love a human, a girl,

She acts a lot and often calls us dull.

She puts up a lot of conditions,

Also tells us to follow certain regulations.

There is a possibility that she might on you cheat,

And also a possibility that you she might beat.

The love of a human is fake,

Because certain rules it will take.

You give me this, I give you that,

Love has become mostly a transaction in fact.

But what about a dog? It will love you more than itself.



It will make you live, when you want to kill yourself.

He is such a small animal with so little time to stay,

Yet it shows more humanity than all humans combined may.

Please when you have a dog, love him by your heart.

Please don't break the friendship of you both apart.

Please don't be angry on him,

He is kind and caring living being.

If he falters at some part or grows old,

Please don't drop him off or don't let him be sold.

He is the only faithful friend you can have these days,

When humans leave, he is the only one who stays...

Please call him by giving him a name,

He is a living being and treat him like same.

Please treat him with care and sincerity,

Please put him as your number one priority.

I know how it feels after losing a dog,

Life seems so dull, as if it's got covered by a fog.

After you lose your dog,

There's no one who will come with you along.

There are only memories left then,

You cherish while walking through your lane.

The walks you both went on, the way for you he waited,

The way he loved you, the way he on you trusted.

You miss everything about him,

You miss the way he licked your skin.

I know how it feels when you know he cannot come back,

I know how it feels when silence kills as you say Come Jack!

One dog simply teaches you what hundred humans cannot,

One dog simply is kind to you, when other humans fought.

But I guess the motive of a dog is for you to realise,

The motive of a dog is for you to improvise.

That for loving others, words are not important,

It's the actions that are important.

Your actions are the one that matter,

Words only make a lot of clutter.

Dogs don't speak but still they say,



By their actions and show love that way.

Dogs live for so short time,

But still they are so kind.

Having a second dog, cannot replace the first one,

But it makes us loving, and can make us learn.

About love, happiness and empathy,

About kindness, caring, and loyalty.

All humans must learn from dogs,

All humans must love the dogs.

The bond between a dog and a man,

Is the real one and the most sane.

When you die, your dog waits for you,

And to eat he will refuse.

This is loyalty, unlike people who,

Don't care when you die and ignore you.

Just because we are technologically ahead,

Does not mean we are behaviourically ahead.

We have a lot to learn from dogs,

We can start by being kind to dogs.

I hope after reading this poem, you will adopt a dog...

I will be the first one to visit your home then, waiting a lot...



It all began with a Parle-G

When I was a puppy, roaming on the street.
When I was busy, searching for a treat,
I saw a person and it was you,
You also saw me and smiled too.

You were busy in a grocery store,
And I was kind of little bored,
Then you purchased for me a Parle-G,
And thats how I decided to spend with you my zindagi!

I was so hungry at that time dear,
Having in my eyes lots of tears,
But then you fed me and thanks for that man!
I will be forever grateful and your biggest fan!

You then put your hands ahead, I too put my paws on it...
It was such a loving moment...
And such an amazing meet!

That was the beginning of a loving bond,
Of which the whole world would be fond,
You gave me a biscuit and I gave you my heart,
We both shook hands and gave love a start.

My life was filled with love because of you.
With me not expecting anything from you.
I promised to never leave you, and you too.
I hope this bond lasts forever in next birth too!
It all started with a packet of Parle-G,
But ended up making us both a family!
- Sahil Dhobale.

Anthology of sahildhobalepoetry



777 Charlie

Lost in the mundane life, Toiling through the hours with a sigh... Doing the same chores again and again... Dealing with lots of physical-mental pain... You lose interest in life... Why am I even living, you ask... Why is this life so annoying? Why has everything become so boring? And then suddenly a dog comes into your life... He changes everything and to you love he provides... You get to see things, you have never seen... You go on a journey to places you have never been... Isn't it magical, how a small lil pup... Who can't even speak, Showers you with so beautiful days... Makes you happy in so many ways... He shows you to love, words aren't important, actions are... But remember, he also has some dreams yaar! Get to know what he wants... And fulfill it before time departs... It's so amazing, a dog and man's yaari... Do take care of your dear Charlie... And always for him do good karma... Make sure for him, you become his Dharma... Becoming a dog is not possible... But atleast you can be a human Charlie... Who loves people without any conditions... Or if you already have a Charlie in your life, then become his Dharma... Fulfill your Charlie's dreams... Nothing is more beautiful than the bond between Dharma and Charlie! - Sahil Dhobale.



Uncertainty!

So many times in our life we spend our days,

Thinking and planning about the road ahead.

Whether the road will have any speed-breakers,

And how can we save ourselves from those fire-crackers.

But let me tell you this:

Don't plan so much, that you forget to live.

We think our life as a straight line,

Where we have to move from A to B in a limited time.

We plan to have a good career, I will be this and that,

We plan to be a doctor, a lawyer and a chartered accountant.

We plan to earn money in lots, work day in and day out.

To satisfy our boss, who's a grumpy frog, sitting on his couch.

We plan to marry the person we call our soul mate,

And start to meet them on our every date.

We plan to travel to places that are far in miles,

And imagine ourselves there and begin to smile.

We want to reach a particular destination,

No matter what is the current situation.

If I couldn't achieve this, If I couldn't get there,

We consider ourselves a fucking failure.

That's not good. You aren't meant,

To put on Earth an achievement's dent,

All you must do to move forward,

Is accepting the place you are currently there.

Instead of setting goals and judging your day,

Instead of measuring your success by what others say,

Just for a moment, pause, and breath,

Understand that uncertainty exists: Even your death.

Don't deny it, don't forget it, don't regret it,

Just appreciate it, remember it, and accept it.

You are uncertain and things may not go,

As per your advance planning, bro.

Let us all for a while, understand and learn,



That even this universe is very uncertain.

We want this, we want that,

We want an amazing bat.

We want everything to go as per our plan,

We want people we love in our relation's clan.

Forget it.

Embrace Change.

Uncertain and unexpected things,

Always have beautiful wings.

Unexpected and uncertain people,

Always lead to relations lovable.

Uncertain is not negative,

Don't view it that way please!

Instead grow from it,

And you will find every road as ease!

It's okay to cry when things don't go as per our way,

But don't forget. God is watching from heaven, dear May!

He always wants better for us, isn't it?

He always wants the best for us, isn't it?

Then please, next time when uncertainty enters your life,

Embrace it along with your parents, kids and your wife!

Thanks to you if you read till here,

Thanks to you if you do not have any fear.

I hope now when uncertainty and unexpected approach you,

You will not hide...

Instead you will be ready to change for the best and,

Welcome it with a smile!



Okay...

people tell me to be positive and happy all the time. But sometimes the situations are tense and am not able to see the shine. In these moments, I blame myself, I think there are faults in me and as a result put up a smile. A long fake smile, and pretend, that everything is fine. Sadly, the more I pretend, the less freedom I get. I hurt myself at the end of the day, when everyone thinks I am okay. Is it really important to show that I am happy, and everywhere flowers are grown, when the soil is poor? Is it necessary to prove, it's a clear morning day, when the hard-hitting storm, is on the way? Well, I think, Sometimes things are not as per our wish, our assumptions, our expectations, our desires, our perceptions. We can cry, but not deny, We can express, but not supress,



We can vent, but not smile, when it's not meant,
We can be sad, but for it don't feel bad.
We can howl, but don't be a guilty soul.
We are allowed to "just be", but don't "pretend to be".

Sometimes the most positive thing we can do, is not stay positive, and express your clue!

It's okay, that few things are never okay.

But it's not okay, to pretend things to be okay, especially, when they are not okay...



Relations

Relations are a very beautiful part of life,
It may be with your parents, husband or your wife..
It could also be with your teacher, who helps you learn,
Or your friends, who provide you with many good lessons, to earn!

You help people, when help, they need...
And then, they also help you in return, indeed..
Isn't this amazing, how selflessly you both work..
And avoid against each other as many as possible jerks?..

But then there are some fights..

Which you have to handle with light..

Or else the trust which you have gained..

Will submerge in water and go in vain!

It doesn't take a second to break..

You may be in deep sleep or simply awake..

Relations will just on the floor, crack...

It may be between us, or between Jill and Jack!

That is why I say, "Handle Relations with Care! "Hey, are you paying attention to this sentence here? Just don't break it due to one misunderstanding..
Instead apply the formula of Mutual Understanding!



Pace

It's okay to travel at your own pace,

Remember that life is not a race.

Others may get ahead, beyond imagination of your mind,

But this does not imply that you are left behind.

Your journey is different, though destination might be the same,

You and your friend are at different levels of the game.

Just because he reached earlier, does not mean you failed,

Just because he won, does not mean you did not play well.

You gave your best and did what you could do,

You performed well, even when you had no clue...

To yourself you were true,

Distractions and temptations away you just flew!

So, chin up, dear, and smile looking at the mirror,

Look at yourself, and your amazing bright colour.

Don't waste your precious life comparing yourself to others,

Don't waste your time pleasing people who don't even bother!

Instead find the real you, love the real you, be the real you,

Don't worry about others, let them say and do what they want to...

You have this one life, don't just limit it to a race,

By comparing, don't make of it a mess!

You are not behind, not ahead, not at any dis-ease,

You are just where at that moment you need to be, and that is peace!



Relations Lesson!

Often I used to respond quickly,
Without any thinking, without any blinking,
Just said whatever came in my mouth,
Though it didn't have any liking, any linking...

At first I was really satisfied,
Yes, an argument I had won...
I was literally enjoying my life,
Not realising that the other person got burnt..

Maybe she must have also suffered, I never looked at it, that way.. I always thought about myself, And was happy for that day!

But then life taught me a lesson,
It first broke all my relations...
And told me to find a happy home...
I couldn't find one, I was all alone!

No 'My people 'nearby, everyone seemed a stranger, This situation was scary and sort of a danger... I was literally, not only crying... But also from inside, very much dying!

But now I know the importance of words and people,
Not single, Not double, but rather triple...
I will speak with calm and kindness, not getting violent,
If I cannot speak good, I will remain silent!

I will surely maintain every relation, No matter, what is the situation!





The Story of 21st Century...

We want everything in desperation, Else we will be angry and show frustration!

We want things to go as per our way and assumptions, Else we will take pills, alcohol, drugs and go in depression!

We will blame the other person for hurting our expectations, But never will we truly to their opinions and point of view listen!

We want people to love us and have with us amazing relations, But rarely do we give them smile, compliments and show appreciation!

We want the world to be changed and have positive reactions, But we don't realize true change starts with our own actions!



Zero Mistake!

A boy and a girl go on a date,

Both looking for their partner perfect.

To win the other person, both showed their side which was fake,

The side which was filled with a total of zero mistakes!

At the end, both were impressed by each other's side,

And accepted that they both were meant to be together for lifetime.

Little did they know that the other was laden with hundreds of mistakes,

Little did they know that the other person was filled with loneliness, so a fake reason did they make!

Anyways after spending time with each other for years,

Did they realise the truth and finally were in tears,

They got to know it was not love that brought them together,

They were just afraid of being alone, so they decided to bond with another!

They finally parted their ways, and had regrets about the lost time,

They were filled with anger and asked "Why wasn't he or she mine?"

Even their own God, Karma, Luck, and Body, they blamed,

But in the end all the reasons proved to be lame.

All they had with themselves, was a question,

What if I had loved myself first, instead of seeking other person's impression?

And along with them was an added bonus, God gave them a lesson,

Never, Never, he said. Never judge a person, by his first appearance!

Nobody is perfect.

So never believe the side of zero mistake!



Rejection.

So, today you faced rejection.

You might go in depression.

You might suppress your emotions.

You might give hurt reaction.

You might have lots of confusion.

You might need some isolation.

You might have some regret-ion.

You might take drugs and injection.

You might think of your own cremation.

But don't show desperation.

Have some patience.

Time heals everything.

Trust me, tomorrow you will thank God for giving you right direction.

You will thank God for landing you in a good position.

You will thank God for puting you in the 'Right People ' nation.



A Reminder for You!

If you take care of yourself, you are NOT Selfish.

If you put yourself on top of your priority list, you are NOT Selfish.

If you say NO to people, you are NOT Selfish.

If you cut off toxic people and relationships from your life, you are NOT Selfish.

If you distance yourself from negative people, you are NOT Selfish.

If you are kind to unkind people, you are NOT Selfish.

If you are not available for people, you are NOT Selfish.

If you avoid people and take out some time for staying alone, you are NOT Selfish.



Peaceful Decision

When people try to bring you down,

It means you are above them wearing a crown.

When people gossip and spread rumours about you,

It means that they feel jealous of your life and you.

When people backbitch about you and cause you trouble,

They know from inside they can't match your level.

People will anyways find fault in you,

Isn't this a reminder to do what we want to?

You are good to them, they will find it boring..

You are bad to them, they find it infuriating.

You speak some kind words and they will ignore.

You speak rudely and they will get hurt more.

So why worry about what others will say?

Why not instead, these toxic people, throw them away?

Now how you ask? Well by avoiding.

By cutting off connections. It's really rewarding.

By doing this you ask, what will I gain?

Oh man. You will lose a lot of pain.

You will lose a lot of pressure,

And achieve peace as your treasure.

You will also gain a chance for yourself to improve,

And connect with people you love.

Is this tough? Yes. It's not easy,

But you must take this decision, if you really want to be happy!



Alive

When people are alive, we rarely appreciate them,...

And when they are dead we talk so much good about them...

When they are alive, we are not grateful and take them for grant...

When they are alive we blame them, and fill them with taunts...

Now that they are dead, beautiful memories with them are the ones which we talk...

And in this, we forget about the dreadful times with them we fought...

We praise them so much as if we loved them a lot...

And in this we forget about the times we wanted them not.

But now onwards we must speak good of others...

When they are with us in person, and not just in album pictures...

People will never remember us for our possessions...

People remember us for how we made them feel, when they were with us and this is the biggest lesson!



Remember

Ask yourself this question very often,
And carefully to the answer please listen.
"How do you want to be remembered?"

You might first be stressed and afraid As this question points towards your death. In this busy world, you want things external, You have forgotten to look into internal.

Do you want to be remembered as a selfish human who never thought about others, Or as a person who was narcissistic and about anyone did not bother?

Do you want to be remembered as a person who ran behind possessions?

Or as a person who to acquire fame and name, broke all relations?

Do you want to be remembered as a person who always helped his comrades, Or as a person who always happily with others friendships made?

Do you want to be remembered as a person who supported others and cared, Or as a person who listened, and in hard times for people, was there?

We always think we are eternal beings,
We think we are immortal human beings.
We think we have no time limit and can live forever,
Having this mindset, we rarely for people care.

But let me tell you, time is running fast. We don't know how long we will last. In these times, we must all be together, And for others, say a small prayer.

"Let people be happy, no matter how they behave with us,
They might be a beautiful blessing for us, or an ugly curse."
But please make them happy and let them be at peace, God.
For our time is running fast, and negative feelings about them, we can't afford.

My poetic Side 🗣

Speak Good of everyone you meet.

And with happiness, each one of them you must greet.

These are the people who will remember you and your breathe.

These are the people who will cry for you after your death.

Appreciate people especially when they are alive.

Compliment them for the things they do in their lives.

Do not gossip, or hurt them, nor show any drama,

For you are always choosing your own karma.

Nobody cares how much you earn, nor where you work,

Nobody cares whether you were the manager or the clerk.

But people do remember you for the way you looked at them,

Whether you smiled or simply frowned at them.

People will remember you for whether you were rude to them and an asshole,

Or whether you were very kind hearted and a pure loving soul.

Now I am telling you a fact that you must understand, and I hope you will,

People will remember you for the way you made them feel!



Heal

If you really want to heal,

Allow yourself to feel what you feel.

Don't pretend to stay positive, Sometimes you just have to accept the negative.

Saying to yourself things will get fine,

Just destroys you over time.

All you need during these times is to not worry or think deep,

But just allow yourself water, friends, and a good night sleep!



Just A Test

When you had a bad day,
And nothing really went your way,
Remember it's just a test.

When your friends enjoy their lives, And struggle for a long while, Remember it's just a test.

When you cry all day long,
And sing "why did it happen to me?" song,
When your friends have no idea what you are going through,
And they laugh, judge, gossip, backbitch, criticize, tease you,
Remember it is just a test.

When you have a long smile on your face,
And people don't ask if it's real one or fake,
When in your hard times with you nobody's there,
When people don't even ask you or care,
Remember it's just a test.

It's just a test sent by God,
To check if you have learnt your lessons along,
The test mode might be through person, thing, situation,
It might also be through failure, emotion, relation,
How to clear this test? You might ask,
It is by having faith in God and his tasks!



Certain Version

Every person who I meet,
Has a certain version of myself in his mind,
For some I am rude, selfish, and toxic,
For others I am trustful, loving and kind.

Then they start watching and judging me, On the basis of the version they know of me, And then they try to match the circumstance, Of my two versions: Past and Present.

"Oh, you have changed a lot ", said one,
" You weren't like this before", said another.
They wanted to me to behave just like before,
Else why on Earth would my change make them bother?

Am I brought here on Earth, just to satisfy others expectations?

And not live my life to the fulfilment of my satisfactions?

Too tired I was that day when it crossed the limits,

And I was criticized for being myself, laden by them with guilt.

They wanted me to be their slave,
As they ordered, just behave.
Then I just shouted out loud " NOW THAT'S ENOUGH!! "
At that moment, by them, I was criticized a lot.

After that moment, I decided to be myself,
And not focus on what others expect from me!
Because what they feel about me, to an extent is their responsibility.
If I am following people's version of myself,
I will be doing injustice to my real version.

One day I finally asked God ," I want freedom , what should I do Please help me for I have no clue! "

My poetic Side 🗣

God Said "Don't limit your version to satisfying other's expectations:

Kind, good, bad, rude, happy, sad, polite, doctor, engineer, man, woman,

You aren't just that. You first remember you are a Human!

And all you must be is not engineer, doctor, CA, but rather best version of thyself!"



A Book

I brought a new book,

And started treating it with care,

Read it page to page, cover to cover,

While my old books kept lying on the floor.

Ah the smell of the new book attracted me a lot,

The stories inside it, my attention caught,

I started loving the book dearly,

Our relationship started growing clearly.

But there cried, my old dear books,

Read me, my pages are torn...

Please repair me, love me,

Don't forget our old bond.

But I ignored them, though they helped me better,

What rubbish books are they ,I thought with clutter.

And focused all my attention,

On the New Book adventure.

But soon time passed, and the new book became old,

Now I can't enjoy it so threw it with attitude cold,

It then went in the air and landed down,

Near the pile of my old book's town.

I am bored . I have money. Let's buy One more book.

I started reading a new book again,

And hence repeated the game!

Now you might say this is a sad story, but look...

If you read it carefully, this poem is not about a book!



WAR

There's a war going on ,
Not a India vs Pakistan kind ,
But rather worse than that ,
Between my heart and my mind.

My mind knows all the answers,
Yet my heart doesn't stop questioning,
My mind explains and justifies with excellent reasons,
But my heart can't start listening.

Stuck between winning and losing,

Sometimes I don't really know what's happening,

My heart says follow your dreams and take that risk,

But my mind stops it and tells me to not make decisions in a brisk.

Well, what's the end of this war? I am not sure,
Who will win, Who will lose, I can't assure,
But I have found a solution to end this fight,
Don't think too much, just move with the flow, and soon you will find the light!

By Sahil Dhobale



Conversation Fights

Everyone wants others to hear their point of vision,

But nobody actually wants to listen!

Everyone wants from others Sympathy,

But nobody wants to show others Empathy!

Everyone tries to prove their point with so much passion,

And in this they forget to show compassion!

Everyone wants their misunderstandings to be cleared,

But nobody actually puts the efforts to properly hear!

Everyone thinks that their own problems are huge,

And thus listening to others, they refuse!

Listen Carefully, I want you all to throw on this poem some light, As these are nothing, but reasons for Conversation Fights!



This poem can change your Life

Just because things do not go your way,
You get upset, don't you?
Well, what made you think in the first place,
That the universe revolves around you?

Before you were born, the world was going on, After you die, the world will move on, Then tell me what makes you think and feel, That the world here has to act as per your will?

You are a tiny dot in the entire universe,

A tiny speck of dust that is not even quite visible,

So tell me, why do you often blame others?

And keep complaining about your problems and troubles?

You think that you are never wrong,
You think you always sing the right song,
But me dear, with this attitude you will,
Break relations with everyone who with you comes along!

Nobody is perfect . Not even you.

And you aim to reach in life at high altitude,

I will tell you one thing that might help you here,

Stop this fuckin story of Victim Attitude!

So many died today, hardly anyone cares,

You might die tomorrow, though a few people might shed tears,

I don't know what kind of ghost has possessed you,

For you keep chasing people who hardly care about you and love you.

Realise this now and be thankful to God,
For every tomorrow is a blessing, lord.
Say thank you to every human, animal, plants, nature,



And I hope that God Blesses every creature!