

# Whispers of her

Dooli S

Presented by

*My poetic side* 



## Dedication

*A tribute to all the girls and women.*

## About the author

Converting my emotions and thoughts into poetries  
sets my heart racing.

## summary

Ground is her

The healer

Her

She's a girl

Bound by adversity : the journey of a girl

The sky is you

Lion in disguise

## Ground is her

Ground is strong  
Earth knows that  
But fear's running  
Deep inside her

Ground gets matured  
With bricks & pebbles  
Earth calls her "beauty"  
Blushing off her cheeks

Different places in the earth  
Same ground in different guises  
Trying to make people smile  
Letting them walk on it.

Everyone has a time  
To release their pain  
Ground too has it  
It's the time of rain.

Adorable drops of water  
Running towards ground  
Hug the ground softly  
Seeing ground getting wet.

## The healer

*Isn't it ironic;  
Sky trying to impress the world  
Yet receives the blame first.  
It gives the warmth  
The world complains.  
It gives chills  
The world complains.  
But when the world is sad,  
It looks at the sky for comfort,  
So does the daughter in the family.  
Just like the sky  
Easily gets criticized  
But she is the family's only healer.*

## Her

The sun bids adieu, carries the avians home,  
As sky slips into the tranquil arms of night  
And her chamber hails her for a routine  
The routine of withdrawing the spikes in her heart.

The velvet darkness now, a symphony hall,  
As nocturnal avians unfurl their melodies.  
Yet, her chamber is a grave, and you hear her sniffs  
    Yet, the profound silence conquers the sniffs-her relief

A ripped crimson orb being cradled by a bat  
Tumbling from the sky to kiss the earth.  
If only she could see her own adorableness,  
    From a crying face reflecting the crimson orb just fell.

Mimosa pudica, the delicate performer in nature's theater,  
    Gracefully surrenders itself to slumber.  
Her in the chamber is another Mimosa pudica,  
As she discerns her solely escape is slumber.....

Under the dappled sunlight, river dances to a melody,  
As midnight didn't exit to cloak truth which you never see.  
She masks up herself before flowing out like the river  
Merely to grant the world happiness but to receive criticism.

## She's a girl

*She's a girl*

*And she's used to everything*

*What thing you think?*

*You thought she was used to;*

*Being happy, and being loved?*

*No, she's used to;*

*Being body shamed, and being compared*

*Simply, she's used to getting criticised.*

*Why? Because she's a girl...*



## Bound by adversity : the journey of a girl

The life of a girl is not a bed of roses,  
Each chapter brings its own adversities.  
The infant girl is blamed at birth,  
If she is not a him, to privilege at birth.

She grows into a teen in the blink of an eye,  
To suffer monthly, with no reason to sigh.  
Dealing merely with blood, she faces the shame,  
Used as a toy, her worth becomes a game.

Vulnerable, her shoulders bear the weight,  
With obligations, she's burdened by fate.  
She's a woman now, and history repeats,  
But in advance, she has no excuses.

If marriage fails, the blame is on her,  
For bearing no babies, they start to demur.  
Even her first child's gender, if a girl,  
Is seen as her fault, a woman in this whirl.

From her first breath to her last, no peace she finds,  
In a world that's unjust, with unyielding binds

## The sky is you

Hey girl,  
Don't look down  
Believe me or not  
Look at the sky  
That's you.

Shining brightly as sun,  
Day or night  
Brightness doesn't fade  
Sun in the morning  
Full of confidence  
Moon in the night  
Full of serenity  
That's you.

Heart is pure clouds  
Innocence, goodness too.  
Spectacular sky is you.

Sky is grey  
You are crying.  
It's okay!  
You've feelings too.  
But beauty doesn't go  
, Because the sky is you.

## Lion in disguise

She blooms as a flower,  
And claims to be a flower,  
Gorgeous but fragile,  
Portrayed as the weakest.

Yet what you see is no truth,  
She's a lion in disguise,  
Don't play with her  
To wake up the monster out of her.