

# The Expressor and the Unexpressed

Titiksha Antil



Presented by

*My poetic Side* 

## Dedication

*This book is for those*

*Whose silent words are louder than their voices.*

*dedicated to every silent soul, who is seeking an outlet*

## Acknowledgement

It was a frustrating ordeal, not having an outlet for my feelings, and not being able to express myself freely.

However, through this book, I find my words. It is my hope, that through this collection of writings, every silent soul can find their place. This book is the result of my parents' constant encouragement, support and guidance. Their unconditional love has allowed me to believe in myself, and to keep trying. I owe everything to them.

To Tanu, Anjali, and my other friends, I am lucky to have them in my life. Much love to the ones I have known and loved. Your support and affection have kept me strong and have shown me that I am not alone. Thank you, for hearing my voice.

## summary

Pain, Heartbreak, Love

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Pain, heartbreak, and love is what I thought I knew.

But only now, have I realized, it's all so confusing to me.

Love, is just another word for pain. Heartbreaks are only full of despair.

This pain, it's never going away, it's eating away at me until I'm nothing but a skeleton.

I wanted a love like those I saw in the movies,

But now, I wish my mind would just freeze.

*I wish to leave this place, and never come back.*

*I wish to leave this pain, behind.*