

Hearts chaos in words! Anthology of Antra Sharma_

antra.sharma_

Presented by

My poetic side 



Dedication

Would love to thank everyone who supported me!

I am happy to release my ebook.

And grateful to mypoeticside for helping me out in it.

About the author

Just a seventeen, who writes to get things off her chest!

My every poem contains some reason behind writing it!

Hey!

I am Antra Sharma from India.

I am a 11th grade student, who took commerce.

And right now is nor happy neither sad, just moving ahead with things *as a part of life*

Right now I am only focusing on myself, focusing to lessen my flaws!

My current focus: Career, Martial arts and Personality development!

All you need to understand is that

"LIFE GOES ON WITH OR WITHOUT ANYONE".

summary

SMALL GIRL GREW UP

I don't know how to tell, I don't know how to express!

But there is something...

One step, that first step.

After taking that first step

The Road Not Taken!

The tree

* Why not stars?*

Maybe that's why...

SMALL GIRL GREW UP

As a small girl,
She never gave up chasing the moon.
She never got tired of trying to catch clouds, sunrays..
'Now look at her'
She is giving up at everything, giving up on surviving.
The girl that never got tired of catching clouds,
is now tired of her own thoughts..
The small girl grew up!
From fighting with opponents in her match,
to fight with her own self.
The small girl grew up!

I don't know how to tell, I don't know how to express!

I feel very uneasy due to your leaving like this.
But I don't know how to tell, I don't know how to express!
Too worried about tomorrow,
But tomorrow doesn't come soon,
There is a lot of fear of tomorrow coming,
fear of not having you with me...
Fear that tomorrow will not be like today.
It is necessary for you to go,
But it is very difficult to explain this heart.
I don't know how many times I came to tears today.
But did not let them fall...
It is necessary for you to go,
But the heart does not understand.
I am very uneasy with your leaving like this.
But I don't know how to tell, I don't know how to express.
~antra.sharma_

But there is something...

Today I feel I have lost something,
I don't know what is lost,
but there is something.

Today I am something different, I am calm.
But I don't know why there is this silence,
there must be something!

I don't know yet,
I don't feel like reading or doing anything..
I feel like running away from the letters,
there is something!

I have been talking to myself for the past few days,
But something feels lost,
my heart is not able to hear anything,
there is something!

Today I don't feel like telling or knowing anything to anyone...

Something is different, something is lost,
something is there!

I have lost something, but I don't know what.

One step, that first step.

That one important step towards your goal..
That one first step, toughest one to take.
Which delays you towards your goal
That one step, easiest one after taking.
Huge courage needed, with self confidence.
With a lot of thoughts in my mind.
Fear of losing, a lot of restarting thoughts.
But keeping all thoughts aside
I sit still with silence...
And keeping only one thought,
Thought of its result.
To get the result that the first step is important.
No step, no result!
So take that first step!

After taking that first step

It seemed too tough,
but,
now I'm so proud of myself,
that I took the step.
Life seems to be more peaceful now.....
I just wanted this type of life only, a busy one!
Now there is no regret, no sadness...
Am just happy or maybe satisfied.
Life is easy, we make it tough,
by thinking more than doing.
Now I'm fully focused on things...
Have to do a Lot in the coming 2 years

~antra.sharma_

The Road Not Taken!

(The road not taken in my form)

So, I had this poem in IX

This poem has my heart.

Yeah today I am standing with

three ways, three roads.

From which coming back is not possible.

All three roads can take me to my destination

but I am confused between,

The most travelled one and the least travelled one.

One is my interest and the other is more obvious to my destination.

So, I am selecting the least travelled road!

Life is all about taking chances,

So I took one...

And at last I am only responsible for my destination.

Leaving all self doubts behind,

I am moving ahead,

moving ahead towards the desired goal.

With thoughts of failures,

With motivation to make myself proud.

Towards the same goal

BUT

with different people, places and roads!

I know at last,

I will be proud of myself,

whether by reaching my destination,

Or I'll learn a lesson!

Because choosing the road by going everyone's against

wasn't easy!!

The tree

The tree sheds its leaves every autumn.

Every leaves presence vanishes with time,
but still the tree stands strong and straight

It waits patiently for spring to come.

Waits for good days to come,

When he will gain new leaves.

Leaves which might not be better than old ones,

but,

not even bad.

He can only have patience.

He is not scared for lossing leaves but he will miss all the memories he had with those leaves...

But the tree knows that it is 'law of nature'

"Everything is temporary, no one stays permanent."

~Antra Sharma.

Leafes

~People

* Why not stars?*

Why to write only about moon?

Why not stars?

Yes I agree moon is beautiful but what about stars?

Don't they need anything?

Stars that are always with us!

Always stay the same!

They shine, with their own gleam.

They never change their selves,
with the changing days.

Don't they add more beauty to the sky?

They are with us, even when moon leaves us.

Do they have scars?

Haven't they burn themselves more than anything?

So, why to only write about moon

Why not stars?

~antra.sharma_

Maybe that's why...

After so many days I am feeling better...
Nothing was found, but, I am feeling calm.
I have learned a little from these days,
Maybe that's why...
Now I don't remember anyone, I don't think much.

Maybe that's why...

What I had left for the whole year,
That's the peace and happiness to get back.

Maybe that's why...

After days of separation,
I got back to myself today.
Maybe that's why...
I'm happy to be busy in the door.

Maybe that's why...

I never thought that I would enjoy this run-down life so much.

Running after one's own responsibilities!
Running after myself,
behind making myself!
I just have to keep running,
As long as the heart desires...