

# Anthology of Naina Pandey



Presented by

*My poetic Side* 

## summary

Romantic Madman's Ecstasy

Modern Haiku

Show me the light?

Romantic Madman's Ecstasy

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Prose: A Night in Mussoorie

## Romantic Madman's Ecstasy

Lost track of time?

Sipping the ageing of time,  
With feeble lips, savoring the timeless wine  
*(my cherished pastime)*  
and drowsy eyes, awakened from a deep slumber...  
My lazy locks curl up and kiss my brows  
*(kissing the brows eases anxiety).*  
I write a poem  
In vague consciousness,  
In freestyle,  
About enjoying the ecstasy  
Of relaxing under the evening sky.  
Where the winds sway my hair  
*(the bob with lots of layer),*

A crazy romantic  
Sucking out the marrow of life!  
My soul escaping from the  
'Being' in a concrete jungle  
And the existence of forms blurs between the heart and the rosy clouds,  
Somewhere in the embrace of time...  
Whose track is lost!  
And the essence of romance is out in the air!  
I whisper to the void then,  
"Living under a sky where the mind is unfettered by foolish realities,  
Is truly a Romantic Mad(wo)man's ecstasy..."

## Modern Haiku

*The strolling clouds,  
glanced at the sun- basking on  
tiny human backs.*

- Naina Pandey

## Show me the light?

*Show me the light  
Hold my hand, and slowly  
walk me to the end  
Of this tunnel, full of night...  
With no moon or stars  
to brighten the path.  
A night darkest of the dark...  
Aches resulting,  
From the wretches of the heart.  
A night full of heaviness in the heart  
An agony profound, that  
Strives to find a voice  
And yell out loud.  
Yet, it sinks  
Like incense blown away by wind  
And ashes fall to the ground.  
Yet it sinks, and the scream is muffled!  
And ends up-  
too tired to speak...  
Finally seeking comfort  
In a hand, and speaks without speaking-  
"The language of the world".  
Like newly discharged patients  
Stagger lamely to newfound life.  
So give me your hand...  
Oh 'd e a r' !..... Won't you?  
Show me the light...  
For the stars of your eyes  
May brighten my sight!*

#stardust

- **Naina Pandey**

## Romantic Madman's Ecstasy

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**-Naina Pandey**

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#???? Delight

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## Prose: A Night in Mussoorie

*The mountains beyond valley sparkled like as glitter got hurled up on them. Maybe the insanely lit-up galaxy patted off some dusty stars and they fell on the top of those hills. The night had some element of mystery, romance and coldness in it. Whispering crickets and kissing breezes were the verses of magic spell. Magic spell - the charm which would bound the skygazers all the while till dawn. And the moon - it glows beautifully in the dark, among the scattered clouds!.....*

**- Naina Pandey**

**(Mussoorie, Uttrakhand, India)**