

Poetry Series

**Aneena Binod**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**

2021

**Publisher:**

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

# Aneena Binod()

Aneena Elza Binod is a twenty-year old writer and coffee aficionado (Contrary to popular belief, her love for writing has nothing to do with the perk of endless cups of coffee.) She is also an entrepreneur and compere. In her spare time, she plays chess, tries new recipes or does taekwondo. She has a love for unconventional fashion. She lives in Kerala, India.

<https://www.writerscafe.org/writing/aneenaelzabinod/2773054/><https://www.wattpad.com/story/245532022-%27faye%27rytale>

<https://www.yourquote.in/aneena-elza-binod-cqhfp/quotes>

<https://www.yourquote.in/aneena-elza-binod-cqhfp/quotes>

<http://fiftywordstories.com/2021/03/23/aneena-elza-binod-a-fortunate-death/>

# Slumberless.

Seeped into her system like malice,  
Making it hard for her to dismiss,  
Entwined in each other's arms  
Lay coffee and cigar,  
Plotting to tear her apart  
From the love of her life.

The blues and the booze,  
Joined forces,  
And stabbed from the back.  
Soaked in stress and mess,  
No longer did she look  
The ravishing lady she was.

Didn't take sleep a minute  
To desert her like he never knew her.  
Tossed and turned all night,  
Trying to fall asleep with all her might.  
Through her veins, she felt the pain,  
And all efforts went down the drain.

Forever was he gone,  
Or so she thought.  
The minute she ditched the snakes,  
In disguise of coffee, cigar, blues and booze  
Running back, he came  
With open arms to embrace her.

Aneena Binod

# Golden Zucchini.

Amber and hazel swirled into each other  
Like a tornado of blinding iridescence  
To forge a gaze as tranquil as the setting sun  
In the unfathomable sea, facing her kitchen.  
Fluttered her lashes to mimic the darkening sky  
That was as dark as the unfeeling souls  
Of the ones who forsook her in desperate times.  
Breathed in the aroma of the brewing coffee  
That was stronger than her unbendable will.

Savored the zephyr like a gourmet,  
For the ocean air was as good a painkiller  
As any pill her doc prescribed.  
Basked in the glory of the magic hour  
Before her last rays of hope dipped  
Beneath the horizon to turn her  
Into a mere silhouette in the sundown.  
Bounced her raven tresses that mirrored  
The waves, as she ran barefoot on the sand.

Raced the north wind like a pro athlete  
Only to stumble, gasping for breath.  
Heart-wrenching were her circs,  
Agonizing was her past, yet, she rose  
Like a phoenix from the ashes,  
As time stood still for a nanosecond.  
Back into her kitchen she went to sauté  
Golden zucchini of the shade her eyes turned  
As sorrow crept in like an unwelcome guest.

Aneena Binod

# Into The Wild Blue Yonder.

Hardly a clue was revealed,  
On how blue she felt,  
Until they stumbled upon  
Her lifeless grotesque body.  
The girl who embodied life,  
In ways beyond your fancies,  
Lay as dead as a dodo.

Tears were shed  
By kith and kin,  
Fears were fed  
To girls her age.  
While her mom bled,  
Her sib consoled  
Privy to the fact she's dead.

Little did she ponder,  
Before wending her way,  
Into the wild blue yonder,  
So as to mending her gray,  
Dreary query.  
Why am I alive?  
Only to survive?

Perfect was her life,  
Wrecked was her strife  
With her own inner voice,  
Had no reason to rejoice,  
'cause it was her own choice  
To stay melancholy,  
Though things were jolly.

Sparring to come to terms  
With the stupefying truth  
That she no longer  
Was stronger than the bitter words  
Of her bullies,  
The warrior gave up the battle  
Only to let evil triumph.

Thus, came the end of the fairytale,  
Way before the princess wanted it to,  
A millisecond of idiocy,  
Shattered her kingdom  
Into a gazillion tiny pieces.  
And there came no dark-haired prince  
To save the damsel in distress.

As her soul hovered over the body,  
Regret brimmed the air,  
And exploded in a bolt of lightning,  
If only I could turn back time...  
As realization struck others like her,  
The soul was at peace for it was a lear,  
And it pelted down.

Aneena Binod

## Two, Seven Or Even A Thousand.

Theme: As the dark-haired prince dived into the depths of the ocean to save the drowning young maiden, he was hit by the emotional charge of a déjà vu. He stopped for a second underwater as a series of images flashed across his mind, only to snap out of it immediately and make his way towards the damsel in distress. As he grabbed her long, luscious locks and wrapped his arm around her neck to pull her to the surface, their eyes interlocked. The magnetic force of attraction between them in that instant was intense. A gazillion thoughts condensed into a moment and time stood still. His strong arms pulled her up to the surface and into his boat. She coughed and spluttered and laid there in exhaustion.

Azure skies of the oceanside

Tinted with hues of iron oxide  
Hypnotized the damsel in distress,  
Obscured by her emotional fortress.  
Uneasy was her aura.  
Still, she said no sayonara.  
As she sat on the boat by her savior's side,  
Nonchalant despite the dangerous tide,  
Defying every unbreakable rule of hers,

Yearned to be another one of his amours.  
Earned his adoration in a snap,  
And hoped he'd be enamored mayhap.  
Right from the bosom of her heart,  
She felt a craving to make art,

Almost an innate desire to create  
Not to say, her longing to mate.  
Dawned on her, harsh truths, slowly,

All the voices in her head echoed hollowly.

The man will never be hers for  
He was already sworn to another.  
Oh, but she wished to the core.  
Unloving was hard but her mother

So saddened would be, at her daughter's  
Appalling exploration of dangerous waters.  
Not a soul got her like he did.  
Directly, to her heart he slid.

Methinks the universe would make it happen  
Or else, the entirety of her being would darken,  
Reassuring her forbidden love, the girl  
Embellished their bond with a pearl -

'For you, I would wait even a thousand lifetimes.'

Aneena Binod