

Poetry Series

JANHVI ABROL
- poems -

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JANHVI ABROL(16-10-1997)

WELL, NOBODY HAS EVER ASKED ME ABOUT MYSELF.

I GUESS EVERYBODY THINKS THAT I AM TOO SMALL AND SLOW ENOUGH TO MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE IN THIS WORLD BUT I AM TRYING TO MAKE A DIFFERENCE IN MY OWN WORLD AND I HOPE THAT IS MORE THAN ENOUGH.

MAKING A SELF DIFFERENCE IS MUST AND THAT IS WHAT I THINK?.

I AM NOT SELF TAUGHT, THE WORLD, PEOPLE AROUND ME TAUGHT SO MANY THINGS.

THROUGH MY WRITINGS I AM TRYING TO PORTRAY THE MISTAKES I HAVE DONE, THE REGRETS I HAVE BEEN THROUGH AND EVEN THE HAPPY AND REJOICE MOMENTS I HAVE SPENT THROUGHOUT MY YOUTH.

?

A Tale Of 2 Best Friends

I broke his heart.
I lied to him.
I betrayed him.
I broke his heart.

He was the one always there for me.
He is still there but has a grudge for me.
There is a hole in his heart, where I used to be.
I used to fight for that place that belonged only to me!

I lied to him many times, for the person who left.
He is still there for me when nothings left!
I believe friends are the one who stands by you.
But I did something, about which he never had a clue

He said to me with a tear in his eye.
'You broke my trust' to which I sighed!
He is living in the dark, feeling betrayed by his best friend.
I know I am dumb, but I never wanted this to end.

I know I am the dumbest girl and don't deserve a person like you.
But believe me, I can only count on you, I only need you.

This is the tale of my best friend.
He is the craziest among all.
He always loves everyone.
Whether big or small.

He is my pumpkin; I was his sugar.
Whatever he wears, he is always a good looking.
I love him a lot, and no one can take his place.
But this triangle has created a lot of space.

I know I am the dumbest girl and don't deserve a person like you.
But believe me, I can only count on you, I only need you.

JANHVI ABROL

I Know It Was My Mistake

Piece by piece I found my self,
And I stood on my feet.
The nights, now I don't remember
Were hard to sleep.

People say one should move on
and time flies!
But what about the promises
and all the lies.

One fine day,
he entered the room of my heart.
He was hurt,
Described to me, what all made him so apart.

I told him to smile
and let go off things,
He smiled back and said
you are so understanding.

He rested his head
in my lap,
my hands started running
through his cap.

He startled at me
as if I was the only one.
My hands were shivering
and my beats started to run.

My lips turned cold,
as he touched my soul.
His eyes were hot,
as like a lump of burning coal.

He held me with his manly arms,
pulled me closer.
I was amazed by his struggle,

he told that he'll show me the exposure.

I told him about myself,
All I had, I gave him all the things.
He smiled back and said
he is also understanding.

I thought it was the best time of the year
to have him near!
But I never thought,
he was just a nightmare.

I opened the doors for him!
He entered willingly,
he left willingly,
left me unknowingly.

Another morning he explained,
that we are not meant to be together.
I got offended and said
this too had to be mutual rather.

I busted out of anger
and the flames got high,
I did something stupid,
of which I still sigh.

In the last he said,
you will thank me one day!
Will, I ever get a chance again,
to thank him one day?

I opened the doors for him.
He entered willingly,
he left willingly,
left me unknowingly.

JANHVI ABROL

I Wish I Could Unfuck You

I WISH I COULD UNFUCK YOU!

I WISH I COULD UNDO ALL THE THINGS WE DID. I NOW CONSIDER THE NIGHTS WE SHARED WHICH WERE THE BEST MOMENTS HAVE NOW TURNED OUT TO BE THE SCARIEST NIGHTMARES. THE BLANKET WE SHARED AND THE BREATHS WE COUNTED, HAS JUST BECOME A FLING NOW. MY FINGERS RUNNING THROUGH YOUR HAIR ALWAYS CALMED YOU AND THEN, WHEN YOU LEFT MY FINGERS EMPTY, YOU TOOK A PART OF ME ALONG. I CANNOT FEEL ANYMORE. IT IS JUST THAT I WISH I COULD UNFUCK YOU BECAUSE IT MEANT NOTHING FOR YOU, EVER.

I HAVE SEEN YOUR EYES, I HAVE FELT YOUR EMPTINESS, I HAVE TOUCHED THE VOID IN YOUR SOUL AND WHEN I FILLED IT WITH THE PART OF MY SOUL, YOU LEFT, YOU JUST LEFT ME SHATTERED. I FELT DESTROYED AND THAT HAS CREATED A VOID IN ME NOW WHICH NEEDS YOUR TOUCH TO HEAL.

I KNOW YOU ARE FAR GONE AND MAY NEVER RETURN EVER OR YOU WOULD JUST TURN AWAY YOUR FACE IF WE EVER CAME ACROSS. YOU KNOW I CAN'T HATE YOU. BUT I HATE THAT YOU LEFT. YOU BURIED MY FEELINGS SO DEEP THAT I CAN'T FIND THEM ANYMORE. I JUST CAN'T FIND THEM ANYMORE.

I WISH I COULD GO BACK IN TIME, NOT TO CHANGE SHIT, JUST TO LIVE A COUPLE MOMENTS TWICE, JUST FOR THE LAST TIME, FOR ONE LAST TIME.

EVERYTHING HAS CHANGED NOW. EVERYTHING HAS CHANGED FOR EVER.

JANHVI ABROL

My Journey Barefoot

I HAVE BEEN THROUGH THE DARK FORESTS

I HAVE BEEN THROUGH THE COLD MINES

I HAVE FELT THE HOT FURNACES

I HAVE WALKED THROUGH THE GREEN PINES

HE CONSIDERED ME A GAME OR NOW I AM A SHAME

BUT I LOVE HIM THE SAME, I LOVE HIM THE SAME

HE MIGHT HATE ME TODAY FOR WHAT I DID

I IMPATIENTLY SHARED THE SECRETS, I KNOW THAT WAS SO STUPID

THIS IS A TALE OF HOW PEOPLE COME AND GO

JUST KNOW ONE THING DON'T GO WITH THE FLOW

I HAVE NO GRUDGES FOR HIM,

I HAVE NO CLUE WHAT LED HIM SO FAR

I JUST WISH TO SEE HIM ONCE

ONCE AGAIN IN THE SAME CAR

I JUST WISH I COULD GET HIM BACK

MY DAY SEEMS EMPTY AS HE LACK

I SEEM TOO QUIET THESE DAYS

NO, I DON'T, PEOPLE SAYS

THEY SEE ME FAKING THE SMILE

THEY KNEW THIS WASN'T MY STYLE

YOUR MEMORIES ARE NEVER ENDING

THEY ARE THE START OF THE NEW BEGINNING

I HAVE NO GRUDGES FOR HIM,

I HAVE NO CLUE WHAT LED HIM SO FAR

I JUST WISH TO SEE HIM ONCE

ONCE AGAIN IN THE SAME CAR

JANHVI ABROL

Something Is Missing

THE DAILY ALARMS ARE MISSING

YOUR DAILY CHARMS ARE MISSING

THE RANDOM FIGHTS ARE MISSING

THE CONSTANT CALLS ARE MISSING

YOU WOKE ME UP DAILY WITH YOUR PHONE CALL

YOU WERE MY CUTE ALARM CLOCK

THE CLOCK NOW IS MISSING

YOUR SOOTHING VOICE IS MISSING

THE SMILE ON MY FACE IS MISSING

THE FUNNY FACES ON VIDEO CALLS ARE MISSING

THE DAILY LECTURES ON LIFE ARE MISSING

THE DAILY GOSSIPS ARE MISSING

YOU WERE THE REASON I SMILED A LOT

I STILL SMILE WHETHER YOU ARE HERE OR NOT

THE TRUE SMILE IS MISSING

THE GLOW ON MY CHEEKS HAS STOPPED DRIPPING

YOUR TOUCH IS MISSING

THE SOUND OF YOUR BREATH ON MY NECK IS MISSING

YOUR FINGERS ON MY WAIST ARE MISSING

YOUR FINGER TIPS RUNNING THROUGH MY VEINS ARE MISSING

SLOW WHISPERING IN DIM LIGHTS IS NO MORE

THE SHARING OF QUOTES, YES I WANT SOME MORE

THE DAILY DREAMS OF YOU ARE MISSING

YES, I CAN FEEL THE PAIN KISSING

THE DAILY ALARMS ARE MISSING

YOUR DAILY CHARMS ARE MISSING

THE RANDOM FIGHTS ARE MISSING

THE CONSTANT CALLS ARE MISSING

SOMETHING IS MISSING

SOMETHING IS MISSING

JANHVI
(SUGAR)

JANHVI ABROL