

Poetry Series

**Abhishek Shah**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**  
2016

**Publisher:**  
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

# Abhishek Shah(28th December 1989)

# A Moment

A moment of happiness when you smile..  
A moment of youth when you are senile..  
A moment of liberty from the bounds of this world..  
A moment of fear making your hairs curl..  
A moment of joy when the child first walks..  
A moment of power when world hears what you talk..  
A moment of fame when you are in the spotlight..  
A moment of anger when truth is crushed by might..  
A moment of your life for which I so much pine..  
A moment of completeness when I make you mine..

Abhishek Shah

# A Selfish Dream

A dream in my eyes that i want to live,  
without the forced suggestions that everyone wants to give.  
A dream that I see with my open eyes,  
my feet on ground but heart soaring in skies.  
A dream which even I yet can't define.  
But A dream which I can claim only to be mine.  
A dream including my family, friends and all.  
A dream which creates my world even if it is small.  
A dream in which i bow to none.  
A dream in which I fall for one.  
A dream in which I am the reason of someone's smile.  
A dream to be together till we get senile.  
A dream in which some difference i make.  
A dream in which my example people take.  
A dream all real and nothing to fake.  
A dream which I live when I am awake.

Abhishek Shah

# Before The Fall

My demons within, waiting to prey on me.  
Defying all prayers only in efforts, the light, I see.  
No option I have, yet in dilemma always!  
Though the decision I have made but the heart still sways.  
Drown yourself in that amber liquid, or so they said!  
A clear answer to the world so turbid, or so the truth is read!  
Words I have many, and often so foolishly used!  
Precious is their value, now lost can only be rued.  
In the mirror I search, to see that missing spark.  
But I see an average life, gradually being swallowed by the dark!  
Faint voice of hope I hear, among the living they call.  
Clinging to the faith in myself, I cross this bridge before the fall.

Abhishek Shah

# Beneath That Smile

They saw him smile, a smile none knew how shallow.  
Hidden by a pleasant face all the pain he ignored and cast away in shadows!

He was always there and sometimes everywhere, of which he was proud.  
Yet not one could see his pain, in everyone's world, he was just a part of the crowd!

He fumbled and fell, scrambling in dark, looking for some hope.  
Like a fallen mountaineer trying to survive without a nail or a rope.

Often he indeed found some, a support to walk along, a friend to hold.  
But every time the outcome was same, they left before fate could unfold.

Was it his fault, with a boggled mind, frustrated he thought!  
Of the few friends he had, all drifted apart and to keep them close he never fought.

It wasn't his habits, for he never meant harm, instead he cared too much.  
Neither did he impose on them, for them to escape the clutch!

The glory and limelight he sure did cherish, but only from selected few.  
So precious to him they were, he couldn't explain but just hoped that they knew.

Hours of brooding and reflection of regrets, he did find what wasn't wrong but still not right!  
The answer was always there, staring at him in plain sight!

He strived to grow for people's sake and focused a lot on improvement!  
And missed something important, his presence in their life, his involvement.

A nomad's soul he always had, and now it became further confused!  
The cause had come to him but the solution still refused.

He has no excuses, he couldn't connect and made himself distant!  
Though his presence was remembered but in absence he stayed forgotten.

He aims to do what now is right, to improve upon involvement and not be a preacher.

How? He still knows not but he has his faith in them, they will accept for what he

is and let time be his teacher!

Abhishek Shah

# Brooding

I stare out in the meadows, in search of the poetic sky;  
But all I find is golden grass and dark smoke rising high.

The uncertain smoke that questions and bothers my mind;  
A question whose answer we all strive to find.

Often in this hustle is this question not answered;  
Often in this confusion it is not even pondered.

Yet the answer to this question is as simple as a smile;  
Why to worry about the journey, lets just travel mile by mile.

Abhishek Shah

# Freedom Shall Be Mine

I shall be free when I will try to be free..

I shall be free when I stop paying extra 1000rs to the TC to secure a seat in train..

I shall be free when I stop paying 50rs to traffic police to skip the fine for not wearing an helmet..

I shall be free when I stop throwing empty water pouch on street..

I shall be free when I not only I say all religions are equal but also stop saying that mine is the best..

I shall be free when I stop differentiating people by boundaries, whatever they might be..

I shall be free when I don't mind sharing a seat with a person presumably 'lower' than me..

I shall be free when I not just care about my right to express but everyone's..

I shall be free when I stop calling politics a gutter and get inside to clean it..

I shall be free when I stop calling politicians thieves and accept the blame for electing them..

I shall be free when I stop cursing the system and try to mend it..

I shall be free when I realize that my right to vote is actually my duty..

I shall be free when I stop comparing and start improving..

I shall be free when I stop talking about problems of this country and start taking them as my own..

I shall be free when I stop saying, ' They should've done this.' And start saying, 'If not them then i will do this.'

I shall be free when I not only say, 'India is my country.' But also say, 'It's my

home and am proud of it'..

I shall be free when I take the responsibilities of my own action..

I shall be free when I will not just speak my pledge but mean it too..

I shall be free when I don't just support likes of Anna but be one too..

I shall be free when instead of just writing such articles biannually, I shall implement it for a lifetime..

I shall be free when I will be worthy of being an Indian..

Abhishek Shah

# Happy Birthday

To wish you happy birthday, here is a poem for you,  
I'll always be there no matter whatever u do..

A gift for your birthday - Our friendship Our Bond,  
There is none in this world of whom am so fond..

Just as the blossoms bloom to hold there scent,  
These words from my heart are always ment..

Words i leave unsaid; feelings i can't express,  
Every moment i strive hard to improve and to impress..

I promise I'll never let you cry a tear,  
I promise to protect my dear friend from all fear..

It's nothing but ur magic and the things only u can make,  
Bringing back my life and the faith that had almost fade..

Our bond is my happiness and makes my life worthwhile,  
But u know what, it becomes even better when you smile..

The trust that u put, the life that you give,  
Motivates me further, gives a reason to live..

It's a magic when u tease, saying 'I Care..I Care..: P'  
I just make same promise again, I'll always be there.. :)

I have found what i am looking for, it's u and nothing more,  
And so i promise to be better and never be a bore.. ;)

My life is now a dream, a dream that has come true,  
and it has ever been so since the moment i knew you..

I wish i could talk, till the end of the day,  
saying out loud, the things i wanna say..

But i will end this poem with a line u already know,  
I Care for you more than i'll ever show.. :)



# How Proud I Feel!

How should I say, with lyrical words or letter in prose?  
How happy I feel, to see you bloom from a bud to a rose.

How can I express, those moments of night?  
When I saw you alone, standing up and putting a fight.

Not single life you lived, you lived a life of two,  
love and reason both you own, wise in what you do.

Sleepless nights, self induced highs, a myriad of emotions together.  
Embraced them all, escaped from none; you found yourself forever.

Was it all work and no play? I'm sorry I beg to differ.  
Today when they ask, 'what is life?' It is you whom I always refer

Friends all make, few retain but you are the one whom all will cherish.  
Live out your heart, smile till your eyes and see how all pain will perish!

It started as a dream, became an ambition and now it is a success.  
A journey etched into the mind, engraved by joy and happiness.

Will it be same for all? I doubt; even if the zeal would be held by few!  
And prove me wrong, if anyone can, for all know that none can be like you.

A worthy experience, a commendable achievement, yet no less no more; a life  
little out of ordinary.

Yet you found, that joy and tears, that surge of adrenaline with trace of  
boredom, to make it extraordinary.

A small expression from the plethora I take, to present your story in words.  
A story that brings smile, motivates and ignite; be free and fly like a bird!

I pray almighty, 'Listen to my plea!' I kneel,  
Lend me the words, to tell you how proud I feel..

Abhishek Shah

# I Am Your Best Friend..! !

A company for life time..

a small composition for my friend, for whom my heart pines..

Scattered by distance, i know we aren't near..

but am in ur heart,

so close that ur thoughts i can hear..

Whenever u are sad, i am there to wipe ur tears..

never ever be scared because i am there to face ur fears..

When u are sad, i can feel the pain in ur voice..

a pain that tears my heart apart..

All i wish it to protect u.. to care for you..

to be the barrier between u and all the pain..

to be the support using which, success u can gain..

to be the trust which lets you know

that whatever be the case, i will never go..

When u feel that i am not there, look besides..

i will be there..silently waiting for u to notice me..

being there for you forever..

when not besides, i will be behind you..

to be the soft corner when u fall..

to lift u up when the path is full of thorns..

i will be there when u want to speak out..

i will be there when u want to vent out..

i will be there to share your happiness..

i will be there to bear your craziness..

i will be there to hold ur firm..

It is a gift for me, your trust that i have..

a reason to succeed is the beautiful smile that you wear..

Thrash me.. Scold me.. Correct me.. Criticize me..

Break me if u want..

but i have one request to u..

don't doubt me.. never ever leave me..

it's hard to say... but i am me because of u..  
and i won't be...if not were u..

in simple words if i have to say.. to tell u what you are to me and who am i..  
a bond of trust.. a bond of togetherness..  
to which all religions bow.. a bond that all gods wish to grow..  
a bond which makes my life worthy to be lived..  
a bond that defines me..

I AM YOUR BEST FRIEND.. :)

Abhishek Shah

# I Feel Alive! !

When beneath the starry skies, under the ocean of clouds so high,  
i spread my arms and embrace the sky..  
I feel alive..

When i let go of all the worries and think no more,  
like a river draining miseries in sea and banking happiness on my shore...  
I feel alive..

When i give in to the burning desire to stand and fight,  
and from all the wrong going around, make something right..  
I feel alive..

When, to remove all the frustration and sadness,  
i just add a little happiness..  
I feel alive..

When i know that darkness is nothing,  
but just the lack of light..  
I feel alive..

When i stop complaining and stop bending,  
get up on my own and start mending..  
I feel alive..

When i look afar, to the horizon and beyond,  
and smile for what i have learnt from the time that has gone..  
I feel alive..

When i feel as fresh as dew,  
and see my world in all it's hues...  
I feel alive..

When, though submerged in pain and sorrows,  
i can still see a light.. i can still see you..  
I feel alive..

When i think of u.. when u are in my sight,  
and i feel the warmth of sun along with its bright light..  
I feel alive..

When i close my eyes and think of the small difference that i make in your world..I feel alive..

When i know the worth of my life... I feel alive..

Abhishek Shah

# I'll Always Be There

Often when I miss you, you say don't!

Always when I ask you, you say you won't.

Alone when you are, do you ever me seek?

Or find me pesky and avoid to speak.

You ask the same uncertainty, over and again.

Tormenting my soul, my heart writhing in pain!

It is but certain how unsure you are.

When I come close, you push me far.

I've crawled and strived, I've fallen and grown.

But a single questioning doubt, and my world's happiness is blown.

Even the faintest of your whispers like a clarion I hear.

My actions are safe yet you get anxious with fear.

Penurious, uncouth and clumsy you claim I am,

Giving me a thousand deaths, spoken when.

I am many things, but not them, and much beyond what I show;

But is it what you think of me? I need to know!

Frustrates and insane, is how I am getting now.

Yet you keep me sane, I don't know how.

Tired and exhausted, I have always clung to the hope that there will be a happy end.

No more now, if something breaks then we'll mend.

A promise of forever, a promise to care.

My hand is outstretched, will you be there?

Abhishek Shah

# In The Depth Of Night

Serene like her beauty is this star studded night;  
Yearning to be with her, I try with all my might.

My eyes will close and my body will sleep;  
But even in my dreams, her memories I'll keep.

Together for ever is the promise that we'll always keep;  
Our souls will be together, uniting the emotions so deep.

Abhishek Shah

# In The Heart Of Pain

The memory of that feeling, that brings back my smile.  
Having been at peace and calm, it has been a while.

When the world was dim and my inside was loud.  
When I had the company of solitude, deep inside the crowd

When to hide my sadness a smile I didn't feign.  
When to hide my tears I didn't need rain.

When none was fake and only the truth I spoke.  
When instead of betrayal, the gift I hoped.

Yet, what I talk is all about pain, and to read it again will pay no gain.  
So forget all your worries and just keep smiling, for it is the key that wards of all  
bane.

Abhishek Shah

## Life..?

A life that I live for my dreams,  
A life that will extend far beyond my realms..  
A life to live without anything to fear,  
A life to fulfill the wishes of my dear...  
A life that has meaning even though not understood my most..  
A life like a wave, stumbling to reach the coast..  
A life of solitude desired by none,  
A life of peace in search of someone..  
A life that in size small might be,  
A life which forever, end will never see..  
A life in which luxuries might not be there,  
A life in which happiness is everywhere..  
A life in which the value is of time,  
A life till its end will always be mine..

Abhishek Shah

# My Girl &Space& Friend

A lost soul I am not, neither a lonely one!  
A little solitude and some peace I seek, and company of precious some.

I have known many and many more will I know, in this world of endless meets!  
Yet few are there who will meet again and fewer whom I shall always seek.

An average life, is what I lead, striving to make it large!  
Even with some happiness and some joys, it's as interesting as a barge.

I made some friends, as everyone does, a simple process without any plan!  
And then you came, with elegance like high-elf's clan.

A feeling of affection that rose, an unsaid closeness that one feels for friend.  
We have barely talked and yet in your words I trust; a drive to be your support  
and help till end.

I don't know what you think of me, but to me it matters a lot.  
For to be your friend, I'll never stop.

The love that a brother feels for his sister, it might be!  
Or the bond that best friends share and till the end of time together they can  
see.

You are that buddy on whose shoulder, my woes I can weep.  
Finding partners for us and mocking when either gets hitched!

An evening with you, spent munching over pizzas.  
That walk along the shore, or carrying your bags across plaza!

I want to be that pillar that you can always rely for support.  
And when you find a guy, I want him jealous of our rapport.

You are that girl, I want in my life!  
To make that true, till the end I'll strive.

I might be complex, sometimes irritating and seldom unbearable!  
Knowing all this, I ask a bond that is irreparable.

Confused you might be, wondering why I push so much without any end!

The answer is but so simple, you are my precious girl &space& friend.

Abhishek Shah

# Rise And Shine

Come, it is morning; let us all rise and shine.  
The moment is ripe, this is none but our time.

When you work hard or you work till late,  
your efforts will pay and your results will be great.

What will be the outcome? about that you worry not.  
Sit back and relax, know that you have bravely fought.

Gone are the days when to might we used to bend.  
Rise awake and succeed; it is time to mend.

No sadness or happiness in this life shall last,  
Always remember... 'This too shall pass'

Abhishek Shah

# That Contagious Smile!

They say that the looks can kill but I have seen a smile that gives life.  
A special friend to me she is, took keep her smile intact I shall always strive.

Still a mystery she is to me, a poem that I still can't complete.  
A story I would like to be a part of, a song that one would always repeat.

It is simple like daffodil yet elegant like a rose.  
An expression common yet undefined by poem or prose.

And if her smile weren't enough, her laughter can get you mesmerized!  
The soft and shrill ringing captured with squinted eyes, a moment so prized.

I ask myself, what is so special? A smile so addictive that with words can't be expressed.  
A soul so innocent that it breaks ones heart to see her depressed.

Panacea to all sadness, one smiles in her company even when the world around cries!  
What makes it so contagious is that one sees happiness in her eyes.

I'll keep repeating these lines, tireless praising her till the end of time and beyond.  
For she is a dear friend of whom I am so fond.

Abhishek Shah

# The Breakup

Like the sound of thunderous waves crashing over, and the loneliness of a reef..  
I want to be relieved for once, a wave of solitude to wash over my grief..  
A long queue of disappointments and grief, for me it always has to be..  
Though I like you more than all, I can't let any further, u to hurt me..  
In a journey thought of bliss; complications of expectations is all that we get to see..  
So why not just forget all that we felt and only best friends we always be..

Abhishek Shah

# The Morning Light

Her smile so radiant, it often blinds the sun;  
Her innocence so maiden; to match her in this world is none.

My day won't start without her sight;  
Miss her during day and dream at night.

It is the wonderful bliss, when she is by my side;  
Sun just gives me warmth, she is my light.

A light that guides me, from all high and low;  
equally i care for her, is all I want her to know.

Abhishek Shah

# The Mystic Beauty

I see a beauty that walks on the shore,  
Which mighty travelers sing in their lore!

Omnipresent she is, yet visible to none,  
Always out in open yet never wet nor it ever burns!

Traveling to the lands far and wide, belonging to none but present in all!  
Soothing and delicate she might always seem, but when on rage it goes, trees  
and houses fall!

So mesmerizing is she, she makes you feel alive!  
Always there with all, from the birth till we go senile!

To imagine the world without it, one cannot!  
Even the simplest of life will cease and all will be lost!

Abhishek Shah

# The Secret To Happiness

A parent there is, who'll always be there.  
A sibling there is, who will both, fight and care.

A friend whom none can replace.  
Like a guide it is, who puts your life back in place.

A lover who is the person that makes your life.  
And sometimes 'fortunately' becomes your husband or wife.

Hundreds of teachers who all are there to teach,  
Yet most of their sessions sound like a politician's speech.

That serious life, when we were in school.  
Where anything below 90 was considered a fool.

And that crazy life which we lived in college,  
apart from studies, all gave us some knowledge.

With college complete, at work we tried our luck,  
Only to realize that life did really suck.

Along with the age, the responsibilities will come,  
Yet life is a show that has to be lived for fun.

Joy, happiness and pain will get us high and low,  
'The secret to happiness is to be happy', is what one should always know.

Abhishek Shah

# The Winter Wine

It was a cold winter, December it was,  
When all got over and life started with a new cause.

He sat with a glass, full of imagined wine;  
the single malt whiskey, the alcohol for which he didn't pine!

He sat back amidst a crowd, thinking about the past.  
Eight years that have gone and how his conviction that has last!

It was a cold winter then, he was but a confused soul  
searching for a reason; a definition for his goal!

There he found, hidden deep within her faith!  
His capability to take over the world, to rise beyond the wraith.

He tried and failed, confused if was he really capable!  
A life in future which is not just a fable!

He tried and strived, but yet often failed.  
But her faith in him, forever prevailed.

A day so blissful when he grew up a level,  
Little did he know that future would make him grovel!

Everyday was a fight, and every night he would mould.  
He started as a charcoal and will strive till he becomes gold!

He would mould that soul which was once dented  
to become the wine that is best fermented!

Failures he faced, not one but a lot!  
Yet there where friends, who stood by him and made sure he fought!

In the end, he saw that checked line,  
that feeling of happiness, the belief that everything will be fine!

His hope and inspiration, was still far ahead.  
But his strength renewed he will march straight.

Many said, that the finish line is finally near!  
To him, it is but the real start that is near.

The same friends who make him mature!  
Enjoy his childish fun and carefree antics they endure.

With a force renewed, he starts again!  
On that dream path of happiness and fame!

Abhishek Shah

# This Too Shall Past

I rose from dust and alone I marched ahead.  
Slow, yet contended, was I then; nothing was that I dread.

Reaching the lake I found my boat, all ready to set sail.  
Smooth colourful life it was, yet now it seems so pale.

I came at a fork where I had to decide,  
A simple matter of pace - to walk or to ride!

To ride I chose and plunged into the river deep.  
Since then, till now, the fear of drowning steals my sleep.

It is a race so fast, a race amongst the best.  
Goal is to be ahead of flow, never stopping to rest.

However it is the thrill, the uncertainty of life in search of light!  
Keeps me going, ploughing ahead with no end in sight.

What I want, I fear, I know not!  
I know not, for what I fought.

But I know, the single thought, the thought that echoes through my dreams.  
How terrifyingly potent it is, if words won't come it will make me scream!

I often close my eyes and still dare to ask why? !  
The pain breaks deep into my soul, without the tears it makes me cry.

How temporary this pain is, this too won't last!  
Alone again I am left to be, world changes so fast.

The strength I relied on, the hope that I borrowed left when I needed the most.  
Losing my identity, I searched for that memory but I had none to boast.

How it occurred to me, to find it all, I must rise above the mass!  
Strengthened by my pain, I march ahead knowing that This Too Shall Pass.

And again it starts, as I flow ahead.  
Nothing it is that I dread!



# Those Memories

Like stories from young, the memories we make.  
One at a time, step closer we take.  
So often does my heart in your eyes it peeks,  
That smile of happiness, for my solace I seek!  
So wound up we are, in our world of obligations,  
Your scent and your touch, that feeling of palpitations!  
Into the white canvas I can see you there,  
For hours with my dry brush, I just sit and stare.  
Sometimes wise, and sometimes naive one mystic muse you are!  
Like the light of the glowing sun, always with me yet so far.  
But a glimpse of yours I ask, don't complain that I ask too much.  
A mad lover is what they call me, waiting for a fairytale princess as such.  
A secret that I know and only my heart believes, that one day you will come.  
A moment for many but eternity to me for light is always one with Sun.  
To my lost muse I say, 'In my heart I will always care!  
It doesn't matter if the time shall end because for you, I'll always be there! '

Abhishek Shah

# We Are The Capital Markets!

We read about the world, be it USA or Greece, China and Brazil!  
In these intricate and complex bonds, a pleasure We feel!  
Be it the minty news or some economist's view.  
They say we are weird, well yes but we are definitely not few!  
We take the local to reach work before the clock ticks nine.  
To advise those whose travels are royal and in gold they dine.  
The beat of our heart is synced with every indices' tic.  
It is the green peak or the red fall that gives us kick.  
In this wonderland of synergies there are obstacles too!  
Even the cultural glitch can spell your doom.  
It is a world so fragile we become too big to fail;  
Creating the bubble, a speculator's holy grail!  
They fear the burst, they say the fall shall bring our demise.  
But time has proven and so shall we, like phoenix we always rise!  
Be one with us and in this adventure partake.  
We are this world's life line.. We are the Capital Market!

Abhishek Shah

# When My Heart Complains!

Often when I miss you, you say don't!  
Always when I ask you, you say you won't.  
Alone when you are, do you ever me seek?  
Or find me pesky and avoid to speak.

You ask the same uncertainty, over and again.  
Tormenting my soul, my heart withering in pain!  
It is but certain how unsure you are.  
When I come close, you push me far.

I crawl and strive, I've fallen and grown.  
But a single questioning doubt, and my world's happiness is blown.  
Even the faintest of your whispers like a clarion I hear.  
My actions are safe yet you get anxious with fear.

Penurious, uncouth and clumsy you claim I am,  
Giving me a thousand deaths, spoken when.  
I am many things, but not them, and much beyond what I show;  
But is it what you think of me? I need to know!

Frustrates and insane, is how I am getting now.  
Yet you keep me sane, I don't know how.  
Tired and exhausted, I have always clung to the hope that there will be a happy  
end.  
No more now, if something breaks then we together will mend.

A promise of forever, a promise to care.  
My hand is outstretched, will you be there?

Abhishek Shah

# Where Have You Been?

Should I say it aloud, or spell it in words?  
You came to my aid when my world was in dirt.

In the days so few that we got to know,  
I realized without you, my days won't go.

Sometimes chirpy, sometimes you sulk and rest you are like a star!  
Funny, bubbly, a little finicky and a lot pretty you are.

I flirt a lot, poke a lot of fun and yet you let me be.  
Always so pleasant when talking to you; with you I am always me!

Difficult and stubborn, some claim you are, but to me you are my friend.  
Tantrums and challenges make it more vivacious, this bond will know no end.

Your concern for me makes me smile, your presence is like a helping hand.  
Happiness for me is when you smile, this god sent angel has my life mend.

You are not a person; you can be one, you can be many!  
Bearing my boredom like a true friend and, if needed, sometimes a nanny.

With every gone hour, our talks have become less!  
Lets forget all pains, share the worries and clear the mess.

It is obvious to me, without you all will be trash!  
In the boring world, your laughter keeps life afresh.

How should I say, for all these emotions the words said are so few!  
Yet deep in my heart, I have believed that I have always known you.

Chaos happens and in this world of swirls nothing seems proper.  
That's why I'm there, for within this chaos I'll find order.

Abhishek Shah

# Will You Be My Valentine!

You are the girl that I saw just now,  
enchanting my heart, even if I don't allow.

Everything about you seems to attract me so much,  
a feeling that seems sweeter than heaven's touch.

you have got some magic in those mysterious eyes,  
one look is enough and like the bird my heart flies,

To me you are like an angel, an angel just for me!  
An answer to my sadness, making me free.

You let me know, there are angels walking on this earth.  
And now I realize, you are the one I was destined since my birth.

A gift to you I want to give, if possible, hour after hour!  
But then I wonder, how can i give a flower to my flower,

What should I give to express out my feelings,  
I can't even give my heart, that you are already stealing.

Fate had its plans, but we changed that now with time,  
Earlier we were unsure, but now I claim you will be mine!

You will always be my princess, not just now but till the end of time!  
However, every year on 13th, with same nervousness shall I ask, 'Will you be my  
Valentine? '

Abhishek Shah