

Poetry Series

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- poems -

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Ruchi chaurasiya()

If Feelings Had A Choice

I stuck where he left.
A hopeless crush,
An endless conversation,
And an clueless goodbye.
Yes, he walked away, but I stuck.
Yes, he moved on but I didn't.
I wonder if feeling had a choice.
I wonder if I could reset my thought.
I wonder what was the exact moment when he decided to walk away?
He found his new world after promising me his world.
If feeling had a choice I would have moved on before him
If feeling had a choice I would have ignored him till the time he doubts on his
own existence.
And one day someone tapped from behind and said "hello"
Eyes were never needed to recognise that hello, cause this was from the man
who had me from his very first hello.
My heart popped out,
My eyes recreate all those old sensual moments,
My ear replays all the lovely song which we sung together on drive.
My soul spread arm to cherish his presence.
And eventually at that very moment I realized "No feelings never had a
choice".

Ruchi chaurasiya

I'm Yet To Figure Out...

I'm yet to figure out...

Enthralling man or enchanting aura,
I'm yet to figure out what made me flushed in rapture,
I'm found my heart conspired against me for him,
His one word makes me euphoric like a morning bird
I'm yet to figure out what made my heart his belonging.
I'm yet to figure out why my thought belongs to him more than myself,
I'm yet to figure out what brings him in my early morning thoughts,
I'm yet to figure out who allows him to be my mid-night thought.
I want to ask when exactly he take over my most primal belongings,
I want to ask why we even crossed path when we never had a common path.
I want to ask what were those exact qualities which made him exceptional.
I want to ask who will pass verdict on him for breaking into my thoughts and stealing my mind.
I was never easy to anyone but he conquers me nonchalantly, I wonder how?
OK, for now I forgive my prudish heart for loving him,
Just one question-is it mistake or a learning?
If it's learning then I yet to figure out- what to learn from this?
"How to love or how not to love? "

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My Mathematics

I had figured out all his flaws.

Calculated all the risks involved in letting him know how much I love him.

Counted all his mistakes.

Added his sorrow into mine.

Subtracted his misery from my happiness.

One intense hug from him and all my calculations disperse.

Eventually I realised -why I always had been a disaster in mathematics.

Ruchi chaurasiya

No, Never, Not In This World.....

No, never, not in this life
Not on earth, not on sky or anywhere else in this world
Yes, I fell, I scatter and broke
I tried, I cried and finally hold myself
Billions of smiles and I choose him
Billions of hands and I hold his
I was finished when he started
He had me since he said hello for very first time
That hello didn't even promised a goodbye
My destination was a journey for him
So no, never not in this life again
Not on earth, not on sky or anywhere else in this world
Will not fall, will not scatter and will not be broke again
No never, not in this life I will hold any hand again
I tried, I cried and this time I finally forgive
It's not me it's him who missed the moon while counting stars.
So no, never, not in this world.

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Untouchable

Untouchable..., yes that's what I thought I am.
I close all the doors, drop all the curtains
Covered every inch of gap on the way to my heart.
I decided last time was the last time
This time walls are unbreakable and I am untouchable.
All of sudden an intense gaze trapped me
A whisper underneath my ear hit on a strong door of my defence.
I was untouchable behind the doors but still felt touched by him.
Not my body but he touched my soul like no one else.
An ecstasy and a fear was there, I was tickled and thrilled at a same time.
Looked at him and thought "He looks like my next mistake";
I was hiding my body and he took my soul.
I was manipulating my words and he reads my eyes.
I was saving my lips and he kissed my heart.
Don't know exact moment when I was gone.
Late nights, heavier eyes and intense conversation coming right from naked soul
took me to next level of intimacy.
Yes, now he is gone too, and hit even harder.
I didn't close the doors, didn't drop curtains.
Last time I felt drowned.
But this time I ask everyone - "can you make me drown even more? ? ?
"

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