

Poetry Series

# Shakira Nandini

## - poems -



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# Shakira Nandini(05 August)

Dr. Shakira Nandini is an esteemed artist based in Porto, Portugal, renowned for her multifaceted contributions to the worlds of modeling, dance, writing, and poetry. Born in Lahore, Pakistan, Shakira boasts a rich cultural heritage that profoundly informs her artistic expression. With a distinguished career spanning over two decades, she has made significant strides in the modeling industry and continues to inspire aspiring artists through her leadership as Senior Director at Boom Modeling Agency.

## **\*\*Cultural Background: \*\***

Shakira's diverse background adds depth to her artistry. Her father's migration from Bangalore, India to Lahore during the partition of 1947, coupled with her mother's conversion to Hinduism and origins from Dhaka, has shaped her worldview. Having spent formative years in Russia and later moving to the Philippines, Shakira's life experiences reflect a tapestry of cultural influences that enrich her creativity.

## **\*\*Professional Journey: \*\***

Shakira embarked on her professional career in 2001 in Singapore, quickly gaining recognition for her modeling talent. Her passion for performance art led her to the Czech Republic, where she excelled as an actress, dancer, and model with Svet Modelek. Shakira's dedication to her craft culminated in her becoming the first Pakistani to earn a Ph.D. in modeling and dancing from a prestigious university in Sweden.

In addition to her performance art, Shakira is a passionate writer and poet. She views written words as a sanctuary for self-exploration, delving into themes of identity, love, loss, and self-discovery. Her poetry offers a profound reflection of her life's journey, exploring cultural intersections and the nuances of human emotion.

## **\*\*Leadership & Legacy: \*\***

As Senior Director at Boom Modeling Agency, Shakira is dedicated to nurturing the next generation of models and dancers. She shares her wealth of knowledge and experience, empowering individuals to find their unique voices in the arts. Her commitment to innovation and creativity drives her to challenge industry norms and advocate for underrepresented voices through her work.

## **\*\*Mission Statement: \*\***

Dr. Shakira Nandini aims to inspire through the beauty of artistic expression,

pushing boundaries and embracing new challenges. She believes in using her platforms to give a voice to the unseen and unheard, forging connections through dance, modeling, writing, and poetry.

## EDUCATION

University of Gothenburg, Göteborg, Sweden

Senshi Martial Arts School, Manila, Philippine

Sechenov Medical University, Moscow

## My Belief:

Hinduism is not just a religion; it is a profound and timeless philosophy that encompasses the entirety of existence. It holds within it the vastness of the universe, yet remains accessible to anyone willing to embark on a journey of self-discovery. Its depth is such that it requires a lifetime, perhaps many, to truly comprehend and embody. Yet, it is also so pure, logical, and universal that it resonates even with those who possess the simplest of minds or the purest of hearts.

Hinduism teaches that the path to truth is not linear but deeply personal. It offers limitless ways—through devotion, knowledge, meditation, and selfless action—to connect with the divine, revealing that the divine is both within and around us. Its greatest strength lies in its inclusivity, allowing every individual to explore their own truth while respecting the diverse experiences of others.

It invites us to embrace complexity while finding peace in simplicity, and in doing so, it touches the soul at its deepest level, transcending boundaries of culture, language, and intellect. To walk this path is to embark on a journey of eternal discovery, where each step reveals not only the vastness of the cosmos but also the divine essence within ourselves.

# The Lustful Tale

Shining light, in a dress so white  
A thirst concealed, yet burning bright

A spell of beauty, a soul astray  
What kind of game does this portray?

Silent lips, with eyes so deep  
Secrets hidden, shadows creep

This portrait cries, this image screams  
Where is love? Just lustful dreams

The picture speaks, but words disguise  
Unveiling truths that haunt the skies

The world observes, yet none can see  
The question of lust in hearts runs free

This fleeting charm, this magic brief  
Blind to spirit, blind to grief

No soul embraced, no hearts were won  
This lustful tale spares not a one

Shakira Nandini

# The Beauty Of Femininity

Femininity is not a mere charm of the body,  
Nor a guard of beauty, nor an allure so gaudy.

It is not just the bloom of a radiant face,  
Nor the spell of hair or complexion's grace.

It is a woman's soul, her dignity so true,  
Her faith in herself, not in a deceitful hue.

From her lips flows the truth, words sincere,  
Keeper of secrets, her essence so clear.

A pillar of the home, a symbol of might,  
With her own hands, she crafts wonders of light.

A parent's pride, their anchor in need,  
A shade of comfort, in life's scorching speed.

Shakira's worth is like a priceless gem,  
This is femininity—magic without a stem

Shakira Nandini

# The Light Of Imagination

In my imagination, I adorn every thought,  
As I weave your essence into words, finely wrought.

I find myself unable to utter a single phrase,  
Yet in silence, I call to you, through delicate haze.

Stories unwritten, I narrate in the language of dreams,  
A realm where reality is not always as it seems.

What remains unsaid still becomes a tale,  
What stays unwritten hides secrets veiled.

The world of thought is a strange domain, Shakira,  
Where every moment, I find you again.

Shakira Nandini



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# Echo Of Thought

I think of every word,  
When I write to you,  
But this story,  
Where can I speak it?

And those words?  
That were never written,  
In the world of imagination,  
As I think of you.

These thoughts, these tales,  
That cannot be contained in words,  
A whisper of Shakira,  
A secret of a dream.

Shakira Nandini



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# What Kind Of Mistake Was This?

She sat unperturbed, at ease,  
Her attire pulled up to her knees.  
In the mirror's gaze, the beauty of her form,  
Pride and perfection in her own norm.

Lost in cleanliness, her heart was light,  
But in a moment, fate took its bite.  
She touched with a finger, thoughtless and blind,  
A wave of desire surged, her heart confined.

She moved a little, passion awakened,  
A moment of pleasure, her heart shaken.  
But instantly, a thought crossed her mind,  
This flame was not real, just a deceptive kind.

Shakira, oh! What kind of mistake was this?  
This fire was not the one that burned in my chest.

Shakira Nandini



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# Moments Of Crimson Passion

In crimson lips, a tale concealed,  
Love's first sign is thus revealed.

On the tongue lie hues so deep,  
Emotions awaken from their sleep.

Fragrance wraps the pinkest time,  
Each touch flows like a rhyme.

Desire for you makes colors bloom,  
Love's essence breaks all gloom.

Shakira's verses blaze like fire,  
In her words, youth won't tire.

Be it love's intensity or dream's allure,  
This is the heart's truth, so pure.

Shakira Nandini



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# Beauty And Rebellion

When the sun's rays fall upon the desert sands, the image of a bride emerges.  
This image is the embodiment of civilization, tradition, and beauty. The bride of the East is a symbol of a wounded history, where a woman, bound in the garland of love, hides countless secrets behind her silence. Yet today, that same bride speaks boldly of freedom and dreams.

Adorned in a kaleidoscope of colors,  
Carrying questions hidden in the tinkling of her bangles,  
This bride is not merely beauty but a philosophy.

The golden edge of her sari symbolizes the light of life,  
A light that awakens dreams buried in the earth for centuries.  
Her henna-stained hands proclaim her existence:  
'Love is my adornment, but my choices are mine to make.'

In her eyes lies the deep anguish of a shared history.  
At times, she burned like Sita in the fire of trials,  
At times, she adorned long nights of longing like Radha.  
But today, her eyes reflect the mirror of a new era.

On her forehead rests not just a bindi but the star of confidence,  
A bindi that declares:  
'From now on, my life will be my choice, my path will be my own.'

This bride is the living expression of Persian poetry,  
Where love dances alongside rebellion.  
In Rumi's words, she says:  
'There must be love, but it must never become a chain.'

Every ornament she wears is a banner of her strength,  
The chime of her bangles is her silent voice challenging society.  
This bride has come to shatter traditions  
That reduce a woman to a mere symbol of beauty.

It is not that she rejects love;  
Rather, she redefines it, proclaiming the philosophy of finding herself in love  
instead of losing her identity.  
Her very being declares:  
'Love should make you whole, but it must not erase your existence.'

This Eastern bride reflects the modern woman of today.  
There is gentleness in her smile, but fire in her eyes.  
This is the fire that will burn away centuries of anguish and transform it into light.

Her jhumar, the flowers adorning her hair,  
Are like a crown bestowed upon her by the universe itself.  
Her body is like a melody scattered on the shore,  
Where the waves touch her freedom and retreat with reverence.

This bride is the symbol of a free world  
Where a woman recognizes her identity.  
Her love carries dignity,  
And her silence resonates with a philosophical cry.

Today's bride is no longer bound by rituals alone,  
Instead, she has molded traditions to fit her dreams.  
This philosophy is her strength.

She declares:  
'I am a bride, but I am a woman too.  
My beauty, my intellect, and my existence—  
These are my pride, my freedom.'

This bride is the dream of today's universe,  
Where tradition blends with the fragrance of boldness.  
She is the light of love  
And the brilliance of rebellion.

'This is the story hidden within the folds of my being,  
Which I have revealed to the universe today.'

Shakira Nandini

# Freedom In Pink

On a pink towel, soft as a dream,  
Lies a woman, naked in the sunshine.  
Her skin glimmers, like morning dew,  
Freedom to breathe, free from pretense and design.

Her hair dances, like waves in the air,  
Each shining strand catches the light.  
She stretches and strolls, a symphony of peace,  
The world in silence, a marvelous sight.

Nature whispers, the birds sing,  
Around her, an ethereal sphere.  
In these fragile, pure moments,  
She feels love, profound and sincere.

The pink of the towel, a shade of life,  
Like blossoms blooming, full of desire.  
Here, in her vulnerability, so sublime,  
There is beauty in freedom, without a tether.

The sun kisses her skin, a warm embrace,  
Every ray completes the soft shadow.  
In this serenity, an innocent reflection,  
The world fades away; it's just her and now.

Let time stand still, let us forget,  
Yesterday's worries, the fears of what comes.  
Here, on the towel, measured with love,  
Life is a song that unites us as one.

Shakira Nandini

# Journey Of The Shackled Hands

Beneath the veil of silence,  
The chain of dreams advances.  
Hands that share the same pain,  
What catastrophe, what a strain.

This line of iron so severe,  
Far away from lights, unclear.  
A journey upon a weary track,  
The tale is shut, no turning back.

The promise of chains will break,  
A flame in the sky will awake.  
These bound hands will someday sing,  
Songs of freedom, winds will bring.

Shakira Nandini



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# The Goddess Of Water

From your form flows the waves of the sea  
Hidden in the vastness, the tale of a dream is free

A secret beauty concealed beneath blue veils  
Like treasures buried in the ocean's deep trails

Your mysteries unbound by the gaze of eyes  
The essence lies hidden, like the light of skies

This azure hue, this conspiracy, this scent of air  
As if a burning rose whispers secrets rare

Your sight halts the breeze, its rhythm aligns  
Even silence hears the heartbeat of divine designs

Are you a mirage, a truth, or a witness of dreams?  
No boundary exists in the glow of moonlight streams

Shakira Nandini



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# The Veil Of Light And Mirror Of Beauty

Beneath the veil, a mirror shines, divine and rare,  
Like morning's first soft light, a dream so fair.

How can mere words narrate this endless grace?  
This timeless beauty, unmatched in any space.

Her lips, her glance, her bangles in a gentle sway,  
Each fleeting moment births love's new display.

Her henna glows, moonlight in its crimson hue,  
Her dreamy form, a muse both bold and true.

Wherever her gaze falls, spring begins to bloom,  
Who is she, this marvel, who lights the room?

Shakira Nandini



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# Pink Dream

In the whispering breeze, it shines like a dream,  
A blooming rose bathed in a pink gleam.

These tender gestures, this delicate hue,  
Each charm stirs hearts, bringing revolutions anew.

Stars bow down, casting light on the parasol,  
This beauty enchants, mesmerizing all.

A charming desire, a sanctuary of dreams,  
Like a tale of fate etched on destiny's seams.

As if twilight's hues embrace Shakra's glow,  
This magical scene feels like a dream to show.

Shakira Nandini



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# The Treasure Of Beauty

Upon her body, the bosom tells a tale,  
A heart's desire, a treasure without fail.

In tender moments, it gleams like a rose,  
A dream of love, a story that forever grows.

Draped in silk, it holds beauty's light,  
A song of nature, radiant and bright.

In a lover's arms, it finds its peace,  
The essence of love, where wonders never cease.

With time, it offers a mother's gift divine,  
A life's blessing, a sacred sign.

In every heart, it sparks a special delight,  
A youthful dream, and for elders, a gentle sight.

Shakira Nandini



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# On The Sands Of Love

The shore of love's vast sea, let's behold,  
The soft whispers of the breeze, untold.

When steps graced the sand, the heart would say,  
This moment is beautiful; let's relive today.

Your touch on my fingers reached my soul,  
This passion, this fervor, this sight so whole.

The skies became witnesses to our gaze,  
Let's follow the path to a dreamy haze.

This shore, this breeze, this tale of affection,  
Becomes the masterpiece of our connection

Shakira Nandini



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# The Story Of The Weightless Soul

In life's vast sea, we drift and fight,  
Through storms of pain, through darkest night.  
Yet strength resides not in our frame,  
But in the soul's eternal flame.

'Fear not the path with trials steep,  
The brave shall rise, the strong shall keep.'

When burdens weigh and hopes collapse,  
Recall your soul's unyielding maps.  
It bears the weight, it lights the way,  
Transforming night to brightened day.

'Dreams ignite when courage burns,  
A heart that strives, its fortune turns.'

Our flesh may tire, our might may wane,  
But soul's deep strength will still remain.  
It stands through storm, it leads with grace,  
Unyielding in life's fierce embrace.

'No treasure matches courage's light,  
The soul that dares will win the fight.'

Even when shadows cloud the skies,  
A spark within will always rise.  
Let spirit's glow dispel your fear,  
And guide you when the night is near.

'Fear not to fall, but learn to fly,  
The dawn awaits beyond the sky.'

Life's trials may come, life's sorrows too,  
But trust your soul to see you through.  
Its strength endures, its power leads,  
A soul that dreams is all it needs.

'Where hearts stay true, new paths will start,  
The dreamer carves their fate through heart.'

Shakira Nandini

# A Mother's Silence And A Daughter's Honor

In silence she stands, with tears in her eyes,  
A mother, heartbroken, but with no cries.  
Her daughter's dignity, torn and betrayed,  
Yet in the shadows, her voice is delayed.

The weight of the world, on her fragile chest,  
She hides her pain, unable to protest.  
For in her silence, the family's honor lies,  
A truth concealed beneath heavy sighs.

The world looks on, with judgment so cold,  
Blaming the victim, while the perpetrator's bold.  
Her love for her daughter, too strong to speak,  
In silence, she hopes the pain will peak.

But silence deepens the wounds that remain,  
A daughter's soul is burdened with pain.  
Her confidence shattered, her spirit unclear,  
The world feels unsafe, consumed by fear.

Oh, if only the mother could raise her voice,  
To protect her daughter, and give her a choice.  
To break the silence, to fight the wrong,  
To build a future where she belongs.

But this silence must end, for healing to start,  
The mother's strength, the daughter's heart.  
In unity, society must take a stand,  
For honor and justice, hand in hand.

Shakira Nandini

# Voyage Of Courage Amidst The Storm

Beneath the dark and roaring sky,  
A girl set sail, her spirit high.  
The ocean calm, the winds at peace,  
A journey filled with gentle ease.

But fate would shift, the storm would rise,  
With lightning's fire and thunderous cries.  
Waves like mountains, fierce and tall,  
Would test her heart amidst it all.

The boat was tossed, the night grew cold,  
A tale of terror yet untold.  
Alone she drifted, lost at sea,  
A fight for life, her destiny.

A dorsal fin, a shadow near,  
Her heart raced fast, consumed by fear.  
Yet through the storm, her courage grew,  
She steadied breath, her strength she knew.

The raging waves, a wild refrain,  
A symphony of beauty and pain.  
She swam through chaos, bold and strong,  
Each stroke a beat in her survival song.

At last, a light pierced through the night,  
A beacon's glow, her guiding sight.  
She screamed and waved, her hope aflame,  
The rescuers called, they spoke her name.

Pulled from the depths, she found her place,  
Alive, unbroken, filled with grace.  
The storm had passed, but left its mark,  
A fire lit within the dark.

For in the depths of trials dire,  
We find the strength, the soul's own fire.  
Her tale reminds, through fear and strife,  
The beauty found in storms of life.

Shakira Nandini

# Building Her Own World

She rose above the world's demands,  
With courage strong, and gentle hands.  
Defying norms that sought to bind,  
She built her world, her heart unlined.

In search of love that she had missed,  
She found the touch, the sweetest bliss.  
A neighbor's smile, a shopkeeper's grace,  
In hearts entwined, she found her place.

Her path was harsh, her choices bold,  
She forged ahead, her story told.  
With children born of love's embrace,  
She held her family in her grace.

The world around her criticized,  
Yet in her eyes, no fear, no lies.  
She gave them love, the kind she sought,  
In every lesson life had taught.

A woman strong, a woman free,  
She shaped her life for all to see.  
Her legacy, in love and truth,  
A beacon bright, a guiding youth.

Through love, through loss, through every fight,  
She claimed her joy, her soul's delight.  
Shreya's tale, a light, a flame,  
To build our worlds, no shame, no blame.

So let us rise, with hearts unbound,  
And in our lives, our dreams are found.  
Like Shreya, let us take our stand,  
And build our worlds with steady hands.

Shakira Nandini



# The Silent Voice Of Love

In silence grew a tender flame,  
Two hearts that beat but feared the same.

Golden dawn and whispers low,  
A love unspoken began to show.

Her trembling voice, the truth set free,  
"I love you, as you love me."

A smile, a touch, a bond so pure,  
Friendship turned love, forever sure.

No distance now, no fear remains,  
In love, they found life's sweetest gains.

Shakira Nandini



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# The World Of Words

Words are written, words are read,  
They linger on, even when unsaid.  
They are crafted with care, weighed with thought,  
In the depths of meaning, they are sought.

Words are sweet, they laugh and play,  
They mend the heart and light the way.  
They rise with hope, refined and bright,  
A gentle touch, a shining light.

But words can sting, they can divide,  
A careless tongue can wound inside.  
They argue, shatter, twist and fight,  
Yet in their power lies the light.

For words don't tire, and words don't die,  
They soar in hearts, they reach the sky.  
Treat them well, respect their grace,  
In every heart, give them a place.

Choose them wisely, give them wings,  
Let them spread joy, where love springs.  
For words are treasures, deep and vast,  
A timeless gift, meant to last.

Shakira Nandini

# The Crimson Dancer

Beneath the sun's golden embrace,  
A crimson dancer takes its place.  
On fragile wings, it weaves a song,  
Of fleeting time, yet life so strong.

From waters deep to skies above,  
It whispers tales of hope and love.  
Each flutter speaks of dreams reborn,  
Through twilight's glow and dew-filled morn.

Its ruby hues ignite the air,  
A blaze of passion, rich and rare.  
A fleeting glimpse, a gentle flight,  
Yet leaves the soul in boundless light.

O crimson dancer, nature's grace,  
Your fragile form, a sacred space.  
Through you, we see what life could be,  
A dance of hope, eternally free.

Shakira Nandini

# Crimson Radiance

In crimson lace, she softly glows,  
A story of strength her presence shows.  
The sunlight dances through the pane,  
Yet she outshines its golden rain.

Her attire whispers of passion's hue,  
Of hearts unyielding, strong, and true.  
A symbol of love, of fire untamed,  
Her spirit, wild yet beautifully framed.

The room, antique yet full of grace,  
Fades behind her radiant face.  
Each corner bends to her command,  
A queen within her crimson land.

Her silence speaks, her gaze ignites,  
The depths of beauty, boundless heights.  
In every thread, a tale unfolds,  
Of courage bright and dreams untold.

Oh, crimson muse, in you we see,  
The art of life, bold and free.  
A beacon strong, a glowing flame,  
Forever etched, a timeless name.

Shakira Nandini

# Bold As Light

Beneath the silken saree's fold,  
She stands as fierce, as bold as gold.  
The blouse, a modern sculpted frame,  
Speaks of a woman who owns her name.

Tradition whispers through her dress,  
Yet modern flair does not suppress.  
In every thread, her roots entwine,  
Yet freedom's spark, her design defines.

Her gaze, unyielding, meets the world,  
With daring poise, her flag unfurled.  
She walks through fire, through fleeting scorn,  
To wear her pride, her light reborn.

Oh, bold and beautiful, strong and free,  
A masterpiece of harmony.  
In her stance, a lesson lies,  
To soar with courage, touch the skies.

Shakira Nandini

# A Symbol Of Life's Renewal

In the cradle of a painted hand,  
Lies a sprout from nature's land.  
A tender stem, so small, so bright,  
A symbol of hope, of life's delight.

Green fingers hold the fragile life,  
Away from chaos, harm, and strife.  
A bond is formed, silent, deep,  
A promise the earth's soul longs to keep.

The leaflets whisper in the air,  
"Protect us with a love that's rare.  
For every stem and every tree,  
Holds the breath of you and me."

Oh, gentle hand, painted with care,  
Guard this seedling, soft and fair.  
For in its roots, the future grows,  
Through storms, through winds, and winter snows.

Let this bond of green inspire,  
A world renewed, a heart on fire.  
To cherish life in every hue,  
And paint the earth with vibrant new.

Shakira Nandini

# The Deception Of Love

In the silence of the night, hearts collide,  
One speaks of love, the other of pride.  
With a glance, a touch, they both entwine,  
Yet behind the gaze, a scheme divine.

The heart races, the breath is fast,  
But beneath the surface, the spell won't last.  
Love's illusion, sweet and bright,  
Hides the truth in the cover of night.

A smile that charms, a heart that plays,  
Love's true meaning lost in the maze.  
In the end, they're both deceived,  
By the web of love, they both believed.

Shakira Nandini



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# Vinyl Record

The magic of melodies, an olden tale  
Where each tune leaves a heartfelt trail

A black record, grooves of time  
Echoes of dreams, a rhythmic chime

Touched to awaken the strings of the heart  
Stories of the past, a soulful art

Her eyes hold secrets, emotions untold  
Every song in whispers of gold

The 'AMIGA' seal, a mark of time  
Speaking the language of music sublime

Frozen moments that breathe in stillness  
Vinyl's glow narrates tales of richness

Each spinning needle, every note aligns  
Scents of music wrapped in life's vines

O Vinyl, you are a dreamer's guide  
A treasure chest where emotions reside

As time moves forward, you stay ageless  
In every song, your presence is timeless.

Shakira Nandini



# Whispers Of The Heart

In the silence of your gaze, I found my song,  
A melody so tender, where I belong.  
Your touch, a whisper, soft yet profound,  
In your arms, my world unwound.

The pull of your hand, the tie you tease,  
A playful dance, a gentle breeze.  
Each heartbeat echoes a love so true,  
A timeless moment, just me and you.

The warmth of your breath, a soft embrace,  
In your eyes, I see my sacred place.  
No words are needed, no promises made,  
Yet in your love, my fears allayed.

This fleeting moment, a treasure so rare,  
A fragment of time, beyond compare.  
Hold it close, let it never fade,  
For in your love, my soul is swayed.

Life may pull us, its chaos unkind,  
But in your arms, my peace I find.  
A sanctuary, where love does dwell,  
In your heart, forever I shall dwell.

Shakira Nandini

# Fragile Threads

A hand extends, soft and bare,  
A fragile bond hangs in the air.  
A paw meets it, rugged, worn,  
By countless battles, weathered and torn.

Eyes of trust, a fleeting gaze,  
Speak of hope in a world ablaze.  
The silence hums with stories untold,  
Of struggles endured, both new and old.

In this touch, a spark of grace,  
Bridging gaps of time and space.  
Yet shadows linger, whispers of fear,  
Of a world unraveling, year by year.

O fragile threads, so easily torn,  
Between the human and the forlorn.  
In despair, a glimmer still glows,  
A seed of care that softly grows.

Let this moment be a guide,  
To walk with nature side by side.  
For in the touch, the heart may find,  
The threads of healing intertwined.

Shakira Nandini

# The Warrior Of Love And Her Forest Companion

Beneath the golden sunlit trees,  
She walks with grace, her spirit at ease.  
A warrior's strength, a heart so pure,  
In nature's arms, her soul secure.

Her armor glints, a tale untold,  
Of battles fought and courage bold.  
Yet in her eyes, a softer glow,  
A love that only silence knows.

Beside her strides a mighty bear,  
A bond of trust, beyond compare.  
No words are spoken, none are needed,  
For hearts entwined, the call is heeded.

The forest whispers, the trees do sing,  
Of strength and love, a sacred ring.  
Together they tread, through shadows and light,  
Guardians of peace, in the depth of night.

The bear, her shield, her steadfast guide,  
A silent strength that walks beside.  
She, the beacon, fierce yet kind,  
A love for all, in her heart defined.

Through towering trees and meadows wide,  
They carve their path, side by side.  
A tale of courage, a love unspoken,  
In nature's lap, their vows unbroken.

Oh warrior bold, with your faithful friend,  
A timeless story that knows no end.  
Of love that blooms in the wild's embrace,  
A union eternal, through time and space

Shakira Nandini

# At The Edge Of Waiting

She sits atop her weathered case,  
Her dreams concealed in time's embrace.  
With quiet poise and gaze afar,  
Her soul reflects a distant star.

Trains rush by with fleeting cries,  
"Embark, " they urge, "where freedom lies."  
But rooted still, she softly stays,  
Her heart lost in reflection's maze.

The breeze whispers of paths untold,  
Of journeys bright, of courage bold.  
Her heels point forth, yet still she clings,  
To memories bound in suitcase strings.

Her silent eyes, a world within,  
Hold tales of loss and dreams akin.  
The platform hums with life's demand,  
Yet here she lingers, thought in hand.

The tracks extend, horizon bends,  
Life's choices speak where silence ends.  
Between the past and what's in store,  
She breathes, she waits, for something more.

This pause, a tale of stillness deep,  
Where time and journey gently meet.  
A soul prepared for what's to be,  
A story etched in destiny.

Shakira Nandini

# Water's Edge

At the edge of silence, peace softly speaks  
Every moment unfolds secrets it seeks

In the water's mirror, old dreams arise  
Every droplet holds stories in disguise

Lips are silent, but the heart has its roar  
This view makes every pain softly implore

The breeze carries whispers of tender embrace  
Healing wounds in the soul with gentle grace

She sits alone, lost deep in her thought  
As if weighing the grief her heart has caught

The trees, the lake, and the air's gentle touch  
Nature speaks to her, in its calming hush

In silence are life's mysteries concealed  
Unveiling every truth the heart has sealed

Shakira Nandini

# Black Magic

In the attire of night, you are the hidden secret,  
You are the luminous flight of beauty.

Nestled in the dreams of a white sheet,  
You are the voice within hearts.

Those deep eyes, that enchanting gaze,  
You are the beginning of love's ways.

A subtle smile, a charming trick,  
You are the magical melody of life.

In every thread, there's a secret untold,  
You are the secret of dreams and reality.

This is the play of light and darkness,  
In the shadows, you are the glowing sound.

This unique beauty of self-confidence, Shakira,  
You are the secret of every heart's beat.

Shakira Nandini

# The Phoenix Within

In the arms of nature's green embrace,  
She stands—a silhouette of grace.  
The wind whispers secrets through the trees,  
A call to her spirit: rise, be free.

Upon her back, the phoenix gleams,  
A symbol of courage, of shattered dreams.  
From ashes, she will rise anew,  
Her strength the fire, her heart the dew.

The earth hums beneath her feet,  
A melody of life—profound, complete.  
Every blade of grass, every petal's hue,  
Reflects a truth ancient yet true.

Freedom is not a gift to receive,  
But a path to carve, a truth to believe.  
To shed the chains of fear and doubt,  
And let the soul's light shine out.

Through storms and shadows, she will soar,  
A phoenix eternal, forevermore.  
Her wings are dreams, her fire divine,  
In her, the cosmos and nature entwine.

Her journey is ours, her call the same,  
To rise, to live, to rekindle the flame.  
In the dance of life, the rhythm is clear,  
Freedom's voice is all we hear.

Shakira Nandini

# Crimson Lips And Lingering Desires

Crimson lips, the story they silently weave,  
Of passions deep, and dreams they conceive.

A whisper of fire, a shade of delight,  
Echoes of longing in the soft moonlight.

Desires awaken in the still of the night,  
A gentle flame, neither wrong nor right.

Beauty's touch, a fleeting embrace,  
In its shadow lies time's tender trace.

Silent language, a heart's gentle plea,  
Lips like crimson, a tide like the sea.

Beyond their color, beyond their glow,  
A story of yearning they subtly show.

In every curve, in every hue,  
A tale of passion, forever new.

Shakira Nandini



# Whisper Of Freedom And Beauty

Beneath the vast and endless skies,  
Where ocean whispers and time flies,  
She stands, a vision bold and free,  
A vibrant shade of artistry.

Her scarlet threads, a fiery glow,  
Against the blue, they brightly show.  
The wind that dances through her hair,  
A fleeting moment, pure and rare.

The hills, the homes, the ocean wide,  
A world where dreams and rules collide.  
The walls we build, the lines we trace,  
Yet nature holds its gentle grace.

Freedom calls, a soft refrain,  
Amidst the joy, amidst the pain.  
The stars may watch, the world may see,  
But truth resides in being free.

So stand we all, where sky meets land,  
In beauty's grasp, by freedom's hand.  
A fleeting glimpse of life's design,  
A harmony both yours and mine.

Shakira Nandini

# The Mystery Of Birth From Eggs

Eggs resting by the tranquil shore, a tale untold,  
A spectacle of nature, in whispers bold.

Mountains stand witness, silence fills the air,  
A song of life begins, beyond compare.

Wrapped in the sands, a promise unfolds,  
Each sight reveals secrets, the cosmos holds.

From eggs emerge questions of life's divine art,  
A treasure of existence, touching the heart.

Earth, water, and sky, their bond so profound,  
Each corner of the universe, a sacred ground.

In the truth of life lies a mystery so vast,  
A fleeting moment, yet destined to last.

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# The Consequences Of Betrayal

Dreams I saw with shimmering light,  
Scattered now in the wind's flight.

I strayed away from paths of care,  
Chose to wander into sin's lair.

Promises made, all turned to lies,  
Even he left, with no goodbyes.

True love was near, yet I couldn't see,  
Chased the world, lost serenity.

Now I've returned, but peace is gone,  
Alone I weep, my life withdrawn.

Lessons learned through pain and tears,  
No heart will tread where danger nears.

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# The Veil Of Secrets

Beneath the veil, her story hides,  
A tempest stirs, the soul collides.  
Eyes like windows, dark and deep,  
Hold a thousand secrets they cannot keep.

A mistake once made, a heavy chain,  
Her heart beats slow beneath the pain.  
The world demands, it stares, it pries,  
Yet courage flickers within her eyes.

The veil whispers of silent cries,  
Of broken dreams and unheard goodbyes.  
But in the shadows, hope takes flight,  
A spark of dawn in the endless night.

For mistakes, though bitter, pave the way,  
To brighter tomorrows, a clearer day.  
Her journey is one of fall and rise,  
A testament to strength that never dies.

So let the veil be her shield, her grace,  
A witness to trials she must embrace.  
For beneath the sorrow, a truth unfolds,  
Her spirit's fire, fierce and bold.

Shakira Nandini

# The Spirit Of Freedom

She stands alone, her own witness to be,  
No chains of society, her soul is free.

With every step, she writes her tale,  
In each breath, she conquers the trail.

No fear of customs, nor rules to bind,  
In the winds of her will, her peace she finds.

Confidence adorns her, her gaze alight,  
Her uniqueness radiates, her spirit's might.

A queen of her heart, a ruler of thought,  
In life's game, her own rules are wrought.

Be it her voice or the clothes she wears,  
Her individuality shines, beyond all snares.

Unbound, she walks with an endless zeal,  
Her courage becomes the world's ideal.

Shakira Nandini

# The Burning Eye

Light is everywhere, radiance all around,  
Yet, in the dark, your gaze is profound.

A single eye stares through the lamp's glow,  
Whose quest this is, I still don't know.

On every horizon, I search for its trail,  
Where it hides, my heart can only fail.

On the journey's path, when I turn around,  
Tear-filled eyes meet me, ever so profound.

Oh trees! Hide me in your soothing shade,  
The burning eye from the sky has me swayed.

Is it a red eye, or the mark of a dream? Shakira!  
Its fire consumes my heart, a silent scream.

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# The Release Of Emotions

Emotions run free, yet the heart is confined somewhere,  
Beyond the yearning, there lies a boundary somewhere.

Under the moonlight's witness, dreams shine bright,  
In the echo of every touch, a vision stirs somewhere.

In nature's embrace, emotions find their home,  
Beneath every wave, a glimmer of hope lies somewhere.

A longing to escape the chains of society,  
Behind every breath, a silent plea rises somewhere.

This fire of love, this journey of dreams,  
In the depth of every heart, a prelude whispers somewhere.

Free as the wind, emotions carry their message,  
In nature's gestures, a renewal awakens somewhere.

Is it an illusion that these secrets last forever?  
In every touch, a silent accord lingers somewhere.

The unbroken bond between soul and earth,  
In love's story, harmony finds its place somewhere.

Shakira Nandini

# The Lips Of Union

Within the softness of lips lies a secret divine,  
A message of love, a connection's sign.

Light from lips travels to the heart unseen,  
A touch so tender, where love has been.

Each kiss carries a story untold,  
Of peace in love, of desires bold.

In the realm of hearts, a physical trace,  
A knock on the soul, a dreamy embrace.

When lips meet, time seems to cease,  
Magic unfolds, filling moments with peace.

The gesture of union, so subtle, so true,  
Love's silent language in every hue.

From lips to hearts, the light does flow,  
In their tenderness, life's secrets grow.

Shakira Nandini



# The Canvas Of Life (Autobiography)

In the colors of life, I find my tale,  
Every shade, every hue, a different sail.  
From Russia's winds to Lahore's embrace,  
Each land has etched its mark on my face.

In Singapore's lights, I learned to pose,  
A dancer's rhythm, a model's glow.  
But deeper still, within my core,  
Art spoke to me, and I wanted more.

The stage in Prague, the script in hand,  
A dancer's grace, an actress's stand.  
Each step, each move, a story unfolds,  
In silent whispers, my truth it holds.

Through the lens of Hindu thought, I see,  
The vastness of life, the infinity.  
A philosophy rich, both deep and pure,  
It teaches me patience, love, and allure.

Poetry flows like a river so wide,  
Words become wings, they no longer hide.  
I write my story, I carve my name,  
In the book of life, with no shame.

I am Shakira, in dance and verse,  
My soul is free, my heart immersed.  
In every step, in every line,  
I find my peace, my rhythm, divine.

Shakira Nandini

# The Silent Moment Of Rest And Touch

The hue of peace is deep, where silence resides,  
Among the daffodils of sorrow, comfort abides.

A layer of oil, a tale on skin untold,  
Lost in dreams, the heart's rhythm bold.

Half-closed eyes, a soft smile's glow,  
In the alley of dreams, where touches flow.

The bed beneath, a haven of calm,  
A moment of self-love, a soul's balm.

No weight of worry, time set free,  
Loving oneself, the truest key.

In the rush of life, this pause is rare,  
Every beat, every breath, feels the air.

This moment, this love, a hidden call,  
Time with oneself, the greatest gift of all.

Shakira Nandini

# Waves Of Pleasure

In the quiet night, with shadows deep,  
Suzi lay restless, far from sleep.  
A yearning stirred, a silent plea,  
A search for solace, a need to be free.

Her thoughts tangled, memories screamed,  
Of desires lost and pleasures dreamed.  
Her hand reached out, a small toy found,  
A buzz, a whisper, a humming sound.

It danced on her skin, a soft caress,  
Awakening desires, a sweet distress.  
Tracing lines with a trembling hand,  
On the edge of pleasure, she chose to stand.

Her hips began to sway, slow at first,  
A rhythm building, a growing thirst.  
She turned up the speed, urgency burned,  
In waves of pain and joy, her body churned.

Closer and closer, her breath drew fast,  
A moment of freedom, she'd found at last.  
Her body jolted, a silent scream,  
A shiver of release, like a vivid dream.

She lay there trembling, her breath unsteady,  
In the aftermath of pleasure, calm and ready.  
A tear slipped down, not of sorrow or pain,  
But a mark of release, a break in her chain.

Wrapped in her blanket, she sighed with ease,  
A night of delight, her mind at peace.  
The storm inside, now quiet and light,  
She drifted to sleep, embraced by the night.

Shakira Nandini

# First Night

The night of union, candles aglow, my dear,  
In the alley of hearts, there's a fragrant cheer.

Bathed in petals, embraced by my love,  
This season of passion, a heart's soothing dove.

Spring of youth, this tender touch,  
In the shadows of eyes, a fragrant clutch.

The taste of lips, like nectar divine,  
In love's river, let our hearts entwine.

Candles burn bright, petals are spread,  
The scent of union, this night we are wed.

The sorrow of separation, now fades away,  
In the hour of union, joy comes to stay.

Words are like fragrance, love's evening's charm,  
This first embrace, our hearts warm.

Shakira Nandini

# Lament Of The Heart, A New Resolve

Betrayal's sting, I quietly endure,  
In waves of sorrow, my heart finds no cure.

Dreams of devotion, shattered and torn,  
Yet hope whispers softly, though I feel forlorn.

The love I gave, met with deceit,  
Now I rise alone, finding my feet.

From the ashes of trust, I rebuild my flame,  
Seeking respect, not a love to reclaim.

My broken heart, now adorned with pride,  
I walk this path with dignity as my guide.

Each tear, a lesson, each wound a mark,  
Lighting my journey through the dark.

This poem speaks of strength and grace,  
Of a woman who found her rightful place.

Shakira Nandini

# Dance Of Passion In Youthful Glance

In every step, a secret they weave,  
A tale of dreams they softly leave.

Each motion speaks, a rhythm divine,  
A spark of passion, a sacred sign.

The glow of their spirit, the charm in their gaze,  
Ignites the night in fiery blaze.

Their feet narrate, their souls align,  
A dance of dreams, a poetic design.

Green and black in harmonious flow,  
Mystery and beauty in tandem glow.

In their stance, youth's essence dwells,  
A story of courage, their movement tells.

With grace they rise, with strength they fall,  
In every turn, they give it all.

The dance of passion, bold and free,  
A youthful spirit for all to see.

Shakira Nandini

# Beyond The Chains

In gilded halls, her silence would speak,  
A soul unbound, a freedom to seek.

The jewels she wore could not fill the void,  
Her heart, a storm, her peace destroyed.

Ryan's love, a shadow too cold,  
A story of bonds that never unfold.

Ethan's words, a fleeting spark,  
Yet light could not emerge from the dark.

Not for a lover, not for a name,  
She sought herself beyond the flame.

A journey within, her path now clear,  
A song of freedom, her heart held dear.

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# Echo Of Beauty

Her gaze ignites a radiant glow,  
Who is she, where dreams do flow?

A scent diffused in the air she leaves,  
An immortal moment the heart receives.

Eyes that shimmer, like deep-sea dreams,  
Her echo flows in life's swift streams.

This form, these curves, this cosmic grace,  
A ripple of nature's eternal embrace.

Shakira wrote her essence in rhyme,  
Her image etched beyond space and time.

She is not a woman, but a truth divine,  
A philosophy where stars align.

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com



# In The Depths Of The Lake

A moonlit night and the silent lake's view,  
Lips sealed, yet the heart stirs anew.

Hidden deep within, a secret untold,  
An unseen force, a mystery to unfold.

Her smiling lips, a tale they seem to weave,  
An ancient love the ripples quietly conceive.

Draped in white, embraced by moonlight's grace,  
She appears as if a fairy left her trace.

Each breath spills serenity's gentle art,  
This lake, a quiet haven for the heart.

They say, all who wander here find,  
An untold story etched within their mind.

A moonlit night and the silent lake's view,  
Lips sealed, yet the heart stirs anew.

Shakira Nandini

# The Elegance Within

Draped in crimson, the story unfolds,  
A heart so fierce, yet calm and bold.

Eyes that whisper, 'I am enough, '  
A soul so tender, yet fierce and tough.

Each step she takes, the world may gaze,  
But her beauty lies in her own embrace.

The red she wears is a flame inside,  
A mark of love, a source of pride.

No walls confine her boundless grace,  
Her spirit shines, her truths she face.

In her reflection, the cosmos align,  
Her essence eternal, her confidence divine.

So let her soar, let her light be seen,  
In her, lives the elegance of the unseen.

Shakira Nandini

# The Leap Of The Soul

A moment stands where boundaries fade,  
The sky meets dreams, a leap is made.

The sunset glows with golden fire,  
A heart that soars, a soul inspired.

To fly beyond the fear we know,  
Where winds of freedom softly blow.

The mountains tall, the valleys wide,  
Embrace the leap, the fearless stride.

The twilight whispers, a world untamed,  
The self discovered, the spirit reclaimed.

From earth to sky, the journey unfolds,  
In nature's arms, life's story told.

So take the leap, embrace the call,  
In courage lies the strength of all.

Shakira Nandini

# The Touch Of A Mother's Hand

The touch so soft, a haven to the soul,  
A mother's love that makes the broken whole.

Her heart, an ocean deep, serene, and vast,  
A bond eternal, unshaken, steadfast.

The field so green, the sky so wide,  
Reflects the warmth of love inside.

She holds her child, her future, her dream,  
In her embrace, flows life's gentle stream.

Her growing womb, a world yet to be,  
A seed of hope in eternity's tree.

The daughter's trust, her tiny hand's plea,  
Guides her steps to life's unfolding sea.

O mother, you weave tomorrow's thread,  
Your love is the light, where all paths are led.

Let life endure through your gentle embrace,  
For in your heart, the world finds grace.

Shakira Nandini

# Stars Of Solitude

Beneath the stars, where silence speaks,  
A hidden world of secrets peaks.

The tent stands firm, though dreams seem frail,  
Against life's storm, its ruthless gale.

The ocean hums its ancient lore,  
Waves lap gently at the shore.

In solitude's arms, I feel the night,  
A bond with stars, a soul's delight.

Darkness whispers, yet light reveals,  
Truths that time quietly conceals.

A fleeting moment, eternal it seems,  
The cosmos cradles my endless dreams.

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# In Nature's Embrace

In silence, I hold secrets untold,  
By the river alone, dreams unfold.

The breeze hums softly, a lover's tune,  
I gather dreams beneath the moon.

In water's ripples, my reflection flows,  
As if finding myself where the river goes.

Upon these stones, lost in my mind,  
The answers I seek, hidden, confined.

In nature's arms, a world so still,  
Where life's quiet songs my soul can fill.

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# The Shelter Of Love

Soft little feet, nestled in love's embrace,  
Cradled in dreams, in their parents' grace.

These hands are guardians, a shelter divine,  
Dreams entwined in fingers, like stars that shine.

Gentle and tender, these fingers hold,  
Prayers from above, in whispers told.

Through life's journey, they're hope and care,  
These hands carry love's promise, always there.

These tiny feet, unaware of the path ahead,  
But hearts are filled with dreams, by love fed.

The start of life, a scene so dear, my friend,  
In innocence wrapped, where all dreams blend.

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# The Scene Of Sunset

What beauty is this, of sunset so rare,  
The waves in the river bear a silent despair.

I stand alone by the edge of the pier,  
As if the heart seeks no comfort, no cheer.

The sun scatters hues of twilight in the sky,  
In every shade, there's a hidden goodbye.

The fragrance flows from her loosened hair,  
As though softness and grace fill the air.

A burden of tears rests light on the eye,  
Seems like sorrow is drifting nearby.

Though every evening slips quietly away,  
Tonight, the heart whispers—something is astray.

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com



# In The Shadows Of Failed Husbands

Hearts scarred, yet they sit silent, these girls  
Hiding pain in veils, they sit quiet, these girls

Bearing cruelty, they smile through day and night  
Clad in sorrow's shroud, they sit steadfast, these girls

Mute to a husband's tyranny, they choose stillness  
Dreams suppressed deep within, they sit bound, these girls

Under the weight of family honor, they wither  
Lives unlived, silently traded, they sit cursed, these girls

A mother's love, too blind to their hidden wounds  
Every step concealing pain, they sit cloaked, these girls

Fate etched in lines of denied rights and freedom  
In harsh sunlight, weaving shade, they sit weary, these girls

Gentle hands bound by chains of submission  
Feeding on their share of sorrow, they sit worn, these girls

Where to turn, whom to tell of their despair?  
Every hurt embraced within, they sit lost, these girls

Let no Shakira live such a story again  
Raising voices for justice, they sit brave, these girls

Shakira Nandini

# Princess Of The Sun

Beneath the temple's pillars, her splendor glows bright,  
In the sun's golden locks, she reaches the height.

Her shining sword engraves its mark on the heart,  
A princess of paradise, where love's echoes start.

Her flowing gown dances with Rumi's breeze,  
Dawn's wind brings dreams, a tranquil release.

Fire in her eyes, her lips hold a tale,  
On time's canvas, her loyalty prevails.

Within her lies magic, a spellbinding grace,  
In eternal love's veil, she hides her embrace.

A mirror to illusions, Shakira reflects,  
As a princess divine, her charm connects.

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# Flame Of The Heart

Silent lips, eyes telling tales,  
Lanterns lit up, dreams in desolate trails.

The scent of the body, perfuming the night,  
A rush of thoughts, hearts taking flight.

In shadows of narcissus, love concealed,  
Amidst moonlit glow, a fire revealed.

A secret glow hidden in lashes' shade,  
Silent whispers, yet hearts unafraid.

In rivers of touch, emotions stray,  
Smoke veils truths, hearts lose their way.

In every moment of love, sparks ignite,  
In the flame of the heart, madness takes flight.

Shakira Nandini



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# The Fragrance Of Silence

A whisper's hue lingered in the air,  
On the stairs, solitude's glow was rare.

Draped in red, like a dream concealed,  
In silent moments, a truth revealed.

Waves of her hair spoke to the breeze,  
Every heartbeat penned a secret tease.

A river of memories in her eyes,  
Life's melody stirred, breaking ties.

The fragrance of silence touched the soul,  
Unveiling love's mysteries, whole.

Shakira Nandini



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# The Flight Of Unity

Beneath the sky, so vast and blue,  
The storks in harmony flew true.  
In graceful arcs, their wings aligned,  
A marvel of nature, pure and refined.

Through air they glide, a V-shaped thread,  
With winds of purpose, their path is spread.  
One leads the way, then falls behind,  
As others rise, their strength combined.

A lesson whispered in their flight,  
That unity turns dark to light.  
Through storms they soar, through skies unknown,  
Together strong, yet not alone.

O birds of grace, your tale imparts,  
The power of bonds in human hearts.

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# Self-Acceptance

In a garden bathed in golden light,  
She stands, her spirit bold and bright.  
Against society's cage and narrow gaze,  
She shines in her own unique ways.

Her body, her choice, her beautiful grace,  
Defying standards, she finds her space.  
A journey of love, deep and true,  
A message of strength, for me and you.

In her reflection, freedom's song,  
To live as we are, where we belong.

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# The Lure Of Sin

On the journey of life, strange paths appear,  
The call of sin, a whisper near.

Behind the glitter, lies a hidden night,  
In the veil of joy, an unsated plight.

Desires cast a spell, the heart strays,  
With the first step, each rule decays.

That first touch, the magic of a glance,  
In these moments, lies misguidance's trance.

An inner clash of passion and vow,  
Is there peace, or only regret now?

Each step forward brings another choice,  
Victory lies with those who silence this voice.

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# The Touch Of Silence

A moment of silence, a pleasure of a glance,  
Fragrance in the air, hearts in a trance.

Lips are quiet, but eyes speak a thousand tales,  
Distances fade, as heartbeats set sail.

The solitude of night, the magic of this hour,  
A journey of souls, a passion in power.

Gently he approached, in a soft embrace,  
The silent touch held a tender grace.

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com



# Unbreakable Hope

She stands by the shore, the dawn's first light,  
A heart scarred by battles, but holding tight.  
Many hands have reached, then let her fall,  
Seeking beauty's lure, but not her soul's call.

With each broken promise, each whispered lie,  
She gathers her pieces, learns to fly.  
Though storms may rage, and hearts deceive,  
In love's true dream, she still believes.

She waits for a love as deep as the sea,  
One that sees her strength, sets her free.  
Not just to touch, but to understand whole—  
The beauty, the scars, the depth of her soul.

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# Thirsting For Love

By the window in the silent night,  
A glow in her eyes, a heart not light.  
A yearning for love, yet calm remains,  
The beauty of waiting, where peace sustains.

The city's lights and her quiet soul,  
Together reveal a deeper goal.  
For true love isn't rushed or fast,  
It blooms in spirit, meant to last.

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# Embers Of Solitude

In the quiet of flickering light,  
She sits alone, a tranquil sight.  
Wrapped in warmth, her own embrace,  
In candle's glow, she finds her space.

A world of noise fades far behind,  
In solitude, her peace she finds.  
Each flame a whisper, soft and clear,  
Reminding her of dreams once dear.

The beauty lies not in what's chased,  
But in the calm that's gently placed.  
A strength within, serene and deep,  
Where silent shadows softly creep.

She breathes alone, yet feels complete,  
In the gentle warmth of her heartbeat.  
For in this silence, strong and true,  
She finds herself, her soul anew.

Shakira Nandini

# The Solitude Within

By the window, wrapped in dawn's embrace,  
She stands alone, in quiet space.  
City hum below, yet she's apart,  
A world outside, a world in her heart.

Soft light touches her skin so bare,  
A gentle calm fills the morning air.  
In solitude's silence, she finds her voice,  
A moment to breathe, a private choice.  
Lost in thought, yet deeply seen—  
The world outside, and the soul within.

Shakira Nandini



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# The Mist Of Forgotten Dreams

In silent mist, her past appears,  
Soft whispers of forgotten years.  
The dreams she buried, deep and cold,  
Resurface now, their stories told.

Through veils of steam, her memories rise,  
Fading loves and long-lost ties.  
A girl once free, with boundless flight,  
Now seeks her way back to the light.

She clutches close the warmth of steam,  
A fragile hold on a distant dream.  
In the mist, a vow she makes,  
To reclaim all that her heart aches.

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# Style Of Love

You love my playful, teasing style,  
In every bit of mischief, you see a hidden secret smile.

You say I'm 'spicy, ' fiery like chili,  
This heat, this passion—oh, it thrills you so deeply.

Your eyes stay fixed on my boldness, my dare,  
Some flaws I have, but it's the line of love we share.

With this very charm, I captured your heart,  
You adore this flair, it's been there from the start.

It feels as though we were made just for each other,  
The rest doesn't matter, as we have only one another.

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# Innocence

A bond anew, no vows, no chains,

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# Situationship

A bond anew, no vows, no chains,  
Yet peace it brings, no burdens or pains.

Not quite love, nor just desire,  
Two hearts dance, on terms they aspire.

Once, it broke me, shattered and cold,  
Yet next time, it healed, in colors bold.

With honest words and boundaries set,  
Only then can this bond beautifully be met.

Embrace it with understanding and care,  
A journey of freedom, a breath of fresh air.

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com



# The Reality Of Love

Love is a magical feeling,  
With hidden secrets along the way,  
In dreams, your memories come to me,  
The sparkle in your eyes enchants my heart.

The wait for love should never be long,  
In your closeness, my heart finds peace,  
The spark of desire quickens the beat,  
This bridge between us whispers sweet tales of love.

Respect and trust are love's essence,  
When there's assurance, the journey of love begins,  
In love lie the playful desires,  
Your closeness to me feels like two bending moons.

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# The Ocean Of Stories In A Woman's Eyes

In a woman's eyes lies a sea of stories,  
Who sees only the flower of the body? That is a strange sight.

In the glory of femininity shines the light of reason;  
Let no one confine themselves merely to beauty, this is the battle of the world.

In every heart dwell many valleys of dreams;  
Come, let us understand their importance, for they are the foundations of life.

Let us break free from narrow-mindedness and grasp the fabric of love;  
Recognize the greatness of womanhood, for this is the true essence of reality.

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# Your Dream, The Thief Of My Nights

Your dream has devoured the peace of my nights,  
Mercilessly consuming every moment of the night's reflection.

The playful breeze of morning, bearing the message of desire and madness,  
Your closeness has engulfed every corner of my existence.

The tranquility of the night was a blessing from your touch,  
But now your touch has consumed even your grace.

Is your city mad with love, Nandini?  
That it has swallowed everything beyond its borders and outskirts.

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# Journey Of Desire

A night drifted on,  
Restlessness robbed my eyes of peace.  
A friend's message held a new scene,  
A journey to dreams beyond imagination.

Dressed as if wearing whispers alone,  
Transparent fabric, jeans, and radiant boots,  
Strength in my stride, depth in my heart,  
Elegance of attire, longing at its core.

We reached a lonely cabin afar,  
Silent night, like a tale of distant worlds.  
He made excuses for the lack of light,  
I spread a blanket on the floor.

Removing my clothes, leaving myself bare,  
A wildness in his gaze.  
I danced, a storm of flames,  
And I told him, "Warm me with your touch."

He wrapped me in arms full of love,  
His lips like sparks on my skin.  
Kisses on my chest, a world of abandon,  
Truly, like a dream.

I asked him, "What do you seek from me?"  
He answered, "Your closeness."  
I replied, "Then prove it to me,"  
And then he gently melted into my world.

Shakira Nandini

# Memories Of Innocence

Memories of your little talks linger still,  
In dreams, vibrant nights of a colorful thrill.  
Sometimes a smile, sometimes a teasing laugh,  
Those moments, close to the heart, filled with goodwill.  
I remember the day we met in a glance,  
The fragrance of love under the moonlight's spill.  
In your words, the soft hum of affection,  
Hidden whispers within the heart's gentle swill.  
Time passed like a dream, a reality so bright,  
Life's illumination, found in these memories still.

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# Infatuation

In the gentle hush of twilight's glow,  
A spark ignites, a dance begins,  
With every glance, a world unfolds,  
A story written in whispers, soft winds.  
Eyes meet in a secret language,  
A symphony of heartbeats, intertwined,  
Moments linger, time slows down,  
In this fleeting magic, our souls aligned.  
Dreams woven in starlit skies,  
Each thought of you a tender embrace,  
In the tapestry of night, we find our place,  
Chasing shadows, in a timeless chase.  
Yet, like the dawn that follows night,  
This warmth may fade, but still, I yearn,  
For in this brief encounter,  
A lesson learned, a heart that burns.

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# Crafting My Existence

Speaking aloud, forging a path,  
I am passing through, creating my own atmosphere.

Not even the stitching of a lifetime could cover me,  
I remained bare, while crafting my own robe.

This is my spring, as I pass by,  
Turning every dry tree into green.

Every branch continued to sway,  
But the bird dried up while building its nest.

What more can happen, O Nandini, at the end of hardship?  
I have shattered, while shaping my own mirror.

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# A Hope To Be Whole

I wait for someone to make me complete,  
Through life's twists, my heart skips a beat.  
Many have come, yet none could fill,  
The void in me that lingers still.

Perhaps, to remain unfinished is my role,  
Yet I dream of one who'd make me whole.

Shakira Nandini



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# The Longing

You await the pain of eyes,  
The pain that, when it drips, appears blood-red,  
When it condenses, carries light away,  
When it spreads, turns the garden of life  
Into a desert, barren and devoid of life.  
You await the seasons' pain,  
A pain so deep  
That in your absence,  
The nights crawl aimlessly,  
And these grey evenings are futile,  
Days pass without purpose,  
And the mornings are dull and pale.  
You await the comforts,  
That pain,  
Like an old, abandoned temple,  
Carrying the burden of yellowed melancholy.  
Like a priest, sitting among ashes,  
Your absence bears a pain,  
A pain that begs the question:  
How does it ever leave?

Shakira Nandini

# Dementia

I wasn't even here,  
Believe me, I am not lying,  
These things were lying in front of me,  
But I didn't touch them.

Believe my words,  
Look at my tongue, is it black?  
No, right?  
It means I'm telling the truth.

I only touched this bag,  
But I didn't take anything,  
When I opened it,  
The bag was empty,  
And then you came.

Take care during the journey,  
Keep your belongings safe,  
But this bag,  
This isn't even mine!

Then whose bag is this?  
When you came,  
It was hanging on your shoulder,  
Oh,  
Is this my bag?  
Yes, this is my bag!

Shakira Nandini

# A Daughter's Heartfelt Farewell

How lovely you are,  
Incomparable, unique,  
Because that's just who you are,  
No one can match a mother.

Even today,  
Though I have become a mother myself,  
I still yearn for the warmth of your loving embrace,  
And the soft touch of your maternal hands.  
I don't know why,  
But tears filled my eyes,  
Memories became hazy,  
And my heart once again longed for your presence.

Mother!  
What should I do now?  
My heart feels helpless,  
You are in your homeland,  
And I am in a foreign land.  
But don't think for a moment,  
That I am unaware of you.  
The same affection,  
The same love still stirs in my heart,  
Just as it did when I was a child under your care.

But see,  
How different we are from each other,  
You never wanted to part from me,  
And I?  
I willingly moved far away from you.  
This is the difference, mother,  
Between a daughter and a mother.  
A mother sacrifices her life for her children,  
While a daughter?  
She builds her own world,  
Beyond her mother's doorstep.

Alright, mother,  
I will take my leave now,

Pray for me,  
That my journey remains safe,  
And may the shadow of your blessings  
Always stay with me.

Shakira Nandini

# The Noise Of Silence

He stayed silent for a long time,  
and then he realized  
that all the words were unnecessary;  
staying silent was an art too.  
He could have remained silent for ages,  
but when does the world let one stay silent?

When the world forced him,  
he began to speak,  
relentlessly, uncontrollably, a flood of words.  
On every path, at every turn,  
he kept speaking as he walked,  
and now, even in his sleep,  
he talks.

It seems  
the walls of silence have shattered,  
and the noise of words  
has become a part of his being.

Shakira Nandini

# Evening Of Union In The Desert

In the desert, the moonlight bears witness to our love,  
The whispers of the wind tell of this night of our love.

On the wet sand by the sea, the heart spoke to the heart,  
In the voice of the waves lies the tale of our love.

In the foothills of the mountains, the clouds bear witness,  
In these heights, the fragrance of our love has vanished.

In the vastness of the sky, our love resides,  
The stars are writing at night, the story of our love.

In every moment, there's the thrill of heartbeats, the intoxication of love,  
May this tale of our love continue on.

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# No Matter

No matter how much you want to close  
All the doors of your heart,  
We will enter hearts  
With the help of the pen.

The fragrance of your every word  
Will bring the message of our love.  
We will understand every hidden thought,  
We will look into each other's eyes.

Whether there are distances or blocked paths,  
There is no obstacle on the road of love.  
We will create a world of our dreams  
Where there is no one else, just the two of us.

In the silence of the nights,  
The light of your memories will shine.  
And we, in every corner of our hearts,  
Will write a new story.

Shakira Nandini

# Just As You Are

Just as you are,  
Perhaps even the sweetest honey is not.

Just as you are,  
Perhaps even the saltiest salt is not.

Just as you are,  
Perhaps even the deepest ocean is not.

Just as you are,  
Perhaps even the most charming rose is not.

Just as you are,  
Perhaps even the most beautiful moon is not.

Shakira Nandini



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# Liquor, Sex And Ladies

It is actually the case that ladies should be enabled

They ought to get privileges, status, opportunity and regard.

In any case, the inquiry emerges whether cigarettes, liquor, semi-stripped garments and unrestrained sex are the main images of opportunity?

Opportunity ought to come from mentality, not garments.

It should be about additional thoughts than moderate dress.

Ladies' schooling, their individual flexibility, their preferences, their philosophy and so forth.

Opportunity of articulation is vital and work ought to be finished toward this path.

Indeed, obviously smoking, drinking liquor, wearing any sort of garments ought to be a singular's choice.

Whether they are ladies or men.

The rule that no one but men can accomplish this work and not ladies is additionally off-base.

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# Distance

Man worked hard to erase the distance between man  
And  
Then came a time when all the distances were erased  
And  
Now no man cares about any man.

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# In The Realm Of Poem Hunter

In the realm of Poem Hunter, a website so grand,  
Where knowledge and stories are at your command.  
With words that flow like a gentle breeze,  
It captures your heart and puts your mind at ease.

Poem Hunter, a portal of wisdom and delight,  
Where ideas and thoughts take flight.  
From the depths of history to the present day,  
It guides you on a journey, come what may.

The pages unfold with tales untold,  
Of cultures, traditions, and stories bold.  
With each click, a new adventure awaits,  
As you explore the depths of its virtual gates.

Shakira's creation, a masterpiece divine,  
A platform that allows ideas to shine.  
With every stroke of the keyboard's might,  
A website is born, a beacon of light.

So let us celebrate this digital domain,  
Where knowledge and creativity reign.  
Poem Hunter, a website so sublime,  
A treasure trove in the vast online.

In the realm of Poem Hunter, we find,  
A place where words and ideas intertwine.  
So explore, discover, and let your mind roam,  
In this website, you'll find a place to call home.

Shakira Nandini

# On The Pool

I can't turn away my eyes  
seeing you totally fitted  
in that two-piece top and base

it just empowers the appetite

you drying in the daylight  
after that morning plunge

poolside,  
just you and I

I need to take you in that general area,  
once more  
despite the fact that I had you before the end of last night

somebody could get us,  
be that as it may, do I truly care

I realize you are doing it for me  
what's more, you definitely stand out.

Shakira Nandini

# What To Do?

People are all surprised, what to do?  
God is confused, what to do?  
Fighting is going on all around  
A decorated battlefield, what to do?  
How to stop the light now  
The ventilator is open, what to do?  
In which the book of truth was kept  
The equipment is lost, what to do?  
All the players have migrated  
The field is empty, what to do?  
The middle patio wall did not rise  
Say! Brother what to do?  
As soon as I asked them for a loan  
They became unknown, what to do?  
Telling false stories  
Hey, false glory, what to do?  
What gift to take now?  
All shops are closed, what to do?  
The pot is empty and the pocket is also empty  
Guests have come, what to do?  
They ask with dagger drawn  
Difficult to do easy, what to do?  
They don't have to come  
Decorate the hallway, what to do?  
The heart is given and the soul is stolen  
Now sacrifice to them, what to do?  
Happy to be deceived by them  
We are ignorant, what to do?  
What a storm of hate  
Inhabited desert, what to do?  
All faces are yellow  
Jaundice spread, what to do?  
It is compulsory to listen  
Ruler's decree, what to do?  
Who should we trust to sleep?  
The gatekeepers are traitors, what to do?  
To whom shall we tell our sorrow?  
Satan is the judge, what to do?  
Good days are coming

The announcement has happened, what to do?  
Animals rule everywhere  
In such a situation, human beings, what to do?  
Nandini who was associated with them  
Lost that story, what to do?

Shakira Nandini

# I Am Jesus Christ.

you

Watch... Look at your eyes. Look at the colorful, colorful, striped, each unique.

I have made every single one of them

I created everything, the universe, and you

I gave you personality, I made you pure and strong

And every day I give you life. I love you.

But something happened

I felt betrayed. You didn't trust me.

You have sinned.

You cut yourself off from me although you are still alive.

You are slowly dying.

And your attention went to other things.

To fill your emptiness.

Nothing happened and it's killing you even faster. And is driving us further and further away.

What are you looking for?

Physical pleasure?

Match?

Love?

I don't want you to die. I made you Not to die, but to know me.

Then I became one of you. Delicate creation

I was tempted but I did not sin. I came to save you.

You have committed many sins that cost you dearly.

Someone has to die. you or me

Then I took your sins upon them.

Aru, I exchanged my life for your sins. Died in your place.

because I love you

Then I rise from the dead.

I am the way and the life of truth.

I am Jesus Christ.

I am not here to convict you, I am here to give you life again. Trust me.

I will forgive you and give you eternal life.

I love you.

Whatever I did, I did it to keep a relationship with you.

Will you follow me?

I am the way and the life of truth.

I am Jesus Christ.





# Short Story's Short Questions

A girl asked a boy, am I beautiful?

So the boy said, no!

Then the girl asked the boy, does he want to be with her forever?

The boy then replied, No!

Then the girl asked the last question, will he cry if I leave?

The boy's answer was a resounding 'no'.

The girl was heartbroken by these words.

And she was about to leave

Then the boy held her arm and started saying.

You are not beautiful but you are very beautiful,

I don't just want to live with you forever, I also want to die

And if you go away, I will not cry, but die.

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# Fear Of Losing

Fear of losing, of being heartbroken, of being tired  
What a fear it was to be one  
Time was flowing in front of both of us. It was a mirror  
He showed me dreams, he showed you fear  
you was.... But you were divided into two parts  
When I opened my eyes, there was fear in every crevice of the bed  
No one has come before me on this path  
It is a strange dedication. An unknown fear  
That's why I take steps carefully  
Fear of falling from such a height  
What do these people think? Will I be afraid?  
They themselves are afraid of me, how afraid of them  
The wind of time flies, how, how, people  
The heart of thought is afraid. Good fear  
Now every eye fixed on the window peeps  
Fear of getting lost in this rain

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# What Happened?

What happened? That we forgot, what should we scream and cry about?

What happened, we forgot Quds.

What happened, the map of Palestine came off the wall of our room.

What happened, we forgot the starving children.

What happened, we forgot to endure oppression for a moment.

What happened, we forgot the homeless children.

What happened, he woke up in the middle of the night and wrote a letter of protest to the United Nations and then went back to sleep.

What happened was, the impassioned speeches and impromptu marches ended.

What happened to being normal? Normal, normal, without thinking we can't be normal.

What happened, we got used to sleeping comfortably? Without thinking that until we give all the oppressed people of the world their rights, we will not be able to sleep a single night in peace.

After that, we walked slowly and got comfortable. Without thinking that we have to run and work hard for our lives.

What happened was, we forgot our ideals. Without thinking that we should even give blood for our ideals.

What happened, gradually we became normal human beings and started living and dreaming normally?

Have we committed any such sin? Who is getting such a big punishment for forgetting?

Shakira Nandini

# The Calculation Worm

To get a good girl you need money and time.

So

=> Money x Time = Girl

2) Time, which is like money.

=> Time = Money

3) Then

=> Money x Money = Girl

4) Money solves all problems.

=> Money = trouble

5) In other words.

=> 2 (girl) = 2 (trouble)

So it was proved that

=> trouble = girl

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# Congratulations

The building collapsed  
People and desires were all buried under the rubble  
This was the big news of the news channels that day  
Pictures of the dead  
Weeping and mourning for the bereaved  
This went on all day  
In the evening, a reporter was receiving congratulations from everyone  
Because  
It was the first time he did live coverage

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# Be It Love Or Poetry, I Don't Like Restrictions

Love is a strange spectacle, because of one person  
Pain feels good and sometimes happiness does not feel good  
Look, my friend, find a middle ground in love  
I'm a cheerful person, I don't like sadness  
I am not a captive of your beauty  
Who is a disbeliever who does not like your laughter?  
It's okay to cry, it's okay to celebrate  
Don't make a face with me, it doesn't look good to be neutral  
They say to me that there is no connection between your poems, listen  
Be it love or poetry, I don't like restrictions

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# Transformation

I didn't know this city was so big  
That I will lose you  
You have appeared after a long time  
Your black hair is now white  
Your eyes are no longer shining like before  
How much does time change a person's character?  
'Who are you, I'm sorry, I don't know you.'  
'Oh, you have changed completely.'

Shakira Nandini



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# My Hungry Naked Characters

My hungry naked characters have recognized the lost colors of their faces in the  
happy flowers of your garden

These raging ocean waves await a hint of the moon

A few moments later, when the moon rises in the sky, I will write a new story.

This time the ocean promises to fill every wave with diamonds and pearls

Life will glow on the faces of my starving naked characters

Now their heads will be crowned with diamonds and pearls

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com



# Pink Lips

There is a secret in the scent of pink lips,  
There is a glimpse of the hidden story between the hearts.  
Like the musk of flowers, in a wave of love,  
Every dream and hope has a soundtrack to a story.

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# The Big Evil Caste

Listen, this hunger is very cruel! !  
How does it relate to any sect or religion?

In the tormented intestine when the flame of hunger ignites  
So that colorless paper of civilization  
All the false arguments of civilization  
Burns to ashes.

If the eyes are hungry, then the moon of the fourteenth also looks like bread.  
Philosophy of self.  
False arguments of nobility seem like nonsense.

This is the greatest truth.  
That which is hunger  
There is a big evil caste.

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# That Is Called Love

Profit aside from the loss  
Beyond the server and ah  
Wandering around the candle  
Burning in a blazing fire  
That is called love

In exciting moments  
Get up from the flower bed  
To face God  
Bow your head  
That is called love

In a lost hour  
In every dark moment  
In development, in decline  
To be happy with God  
That is called love

Alone in a crowded party  
And partying in solitude  
In each color scene  
Keep thinking someone  
That is called love

By getting the chain itself  
Step into prison  
Ignoring the open windows  
Keep asking for slavery  
That is called love  
That is called love

Shakira Nandini

# The Forest Cabinet

There was a vivacious conversation of birds in the forest  
The fact was that the forest were vanishing  
After all, why doesn't man care about the rights of birds?  
Where will the birds go when the forest is no more?  
There came a pigeon from the city  
Pigeon was listening to the whole discussion of the sitting birds  
Pigeon said, 'My dear companions  
Man is occupied with a battle with one another  
So who will consider you? '

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# Be A Witness!

I have tears in my eyes. Be a witness!  
I'm in love. Be a witness!

The intrigues of those eyes are strange  
O my simple heart! Be a witness!

My eyes are dry, I am silent  
The softness of my tone. Be a witness!

I didn't get his name on my lips  
O my death! Be a witness!

If I stay, will the earth stop?  
My traveling companion. Be a witness!

I've never been without you  
My bed sheets. Be a witness!

I loved you more than my life  
You too! ! Be a witness!

Shakira Nandini

# Forgive Me

I am removing the night that stands in the way! forgive me  
I'm bringing the day into town without permission! forgive me  
The land was barren before you, the mountains silent, the desert empty.  
Stories! I'm telling you a story! forgive me  
Some have accumulated so much yesterday that it is dwindling today.  
I am flying these birds from my roof! forgive me  
This uncertainty is wonderful intoxication. This uncertainty is wonderful peace  
I am saving these darknesses from the light! forgive me  
I have told them all the jokes of the stars with laughter.  
Now I am saving my foot from the lamps! forgive me  
What's the point of telling me, what were the occupants? What are houses?  
I'm not coming this way. I'm not going this way! forgive me

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# The Singing Pebble

The river is nothing  
The sweetness of its water is nothing  
Its fish and its spill are nothing  
But When I throw a singing pebble into it  
The river becomes a song  
That is no less noisy than life in its ups and downs  
And this noise of life is actually the river  
This fish  
This fisherman  
This sweet water and  
This there is poetry

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# I'm Sitting Quietly

I'm sitting quietly, I'm not going anywhere  
I have no place to stay  
You are like the past  
You will only remember, you will not come back  
Why are you afraid of the promise of fidelity?  
Do it anyway, you don't keep your promise  
Which is dearest to us  
Why do you ask, we will not tell  
Why are you throwing traps at me?  
I will not be deceived by you

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com



# He Dies Slowly

The one who becomes a slave to habit  
Who walks the same path every day  
Which never changes speed  
Who does not risk his life  
Who does not experiment  
He dies slowly

The one who gives up emotions  
Who prefers black to whites  
Which breaks people's hearts  
Who smiles at the meaning  
Which breaks the relationship  
He dies slowly

Which turns happiness into sorrow  
Who speaks bitterly  
Who is unhappy with work  
Who has malice in his heart  
Who lives in dreams  
He dies slowly

Who does not travel  
Who does not study  
Who does not take admonition  
Who does not find grace in himself  
Which does not satisfy itself  
He dies slowly

Shakira Nandini

# I Just Want To Be With Myself

I just want to be with myself  
I want to deny you now  
I have all the assets of my age  
I want to use a new style  
This heart is longing for you again  
But I want to avoid suffering  
No letter of fidelity, no simple letter  
I want to hear silence  
I stopped at some point in my childhood  
I want to catch a firefly

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# Passing Time

I have changed dozens of channels  
Twenty times, the same boredom  
Hundreds of shapes have revolved around me  
A single scene  
I couldn't stop for a moment  
How many days and nights to go  
How many seasons, how many relationships  
I have told, I have passed  
A single scene  
I couldn't stop for a moment

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# Whenever, I

Whenever, I  
Go for a walk in the garden  
At the garden gate  
He puts his mascara in my eyes

Then I don't see flowers  
And no butterflies  
Falling like the blind  
Sometimes I get entangled in thorns  
And sometimes I catch cactus  
For support

Comes from somewhere nearby  
The sound of someone's footsteps  
Someone picks me up  
And wipes my eyes with his handkerchief

Flowers swaying in the wind  
Butterflies dipped in many colors  
Colorless thorns  
And light green cactus  
At the same time looking clear  
Apple and peach trees  
Green branches and birds

I take a good walk in the garden  
He sees me  
And after removing the mascara  
Giving me a ticket to hell  
He gets dressed and leaves

Shakira Nandini

# It Is Hard To Take Any Choice After You

For how long (I've to) dismiss the power of agony  
For how long the tear is to be held on the eyelashes  
For how long no pity be felt on eyes dispossessed of shading  
For how far the acquired soul be kept as buddy  
How extreme be the energy of articulation in case want is stimulated  
What amount be the newness of fragrance, what shade of blossoms  
What amount be the tune in climate, what way be of breeze  
What course be of the day, what speed be of the evening  
In the event that there are thoughts and dreams what ought to be their region  
In case there is composing on the face what amount should it be significant  
What amount be the delight and elation, how quick be the heartbeat  
How plentiful be the space, how broad be the top of the sky  
Conditions are peculiar; the heart is encompassed by inner conflict constantly  
It is hard to take any choice after you

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# That's Awesome.

Make it look like a rose in the fall.  
That's awesome,  
Keep the lamp burning in the wind.  
That's awesome,

Break all ties with the slightest mistake,  
And keep your relationship with them.  
That's awesome,

Advise someone to forget the pain of separation,  
And to hide your tears in such a moment.  
That's awesome,

Remove thorns from someone's path  
Then bow down to meet him.  
That's awesome,

When you see him, even the army of misery staggers.  
Put that smile on your lips.  
That's awesome,

No matter how strong you are, but you are humble in tone,  
Keep the fragrance of prayer in your heart.  
That's awesome.

Shakira Nandini

# It Is A Blessing From God.

Be very busy  
It is a blessing from God.  
Being a crowd of friends,  
Meeting a friend,  
Laughing out loud  
Crying in solitude  
When you get lonely  
Self-assessment,  
On a sorrowful heart,  
To have a soothing ointment,  
To pick a tear,  
Take care of someone  
When someone's secret is found,  
Take your lips,  
To touch a child,  
To hear an old man,  
To be of use to anyone,  
Pray for anyone  
Calling someone home,  
Go to someone yourself,  
Moisture in the eyes,  
Laugh out loud  
Enjoy the recitation  
To understand a verse,  
To fall asleep in worship,  
To be lost in heaven,  
It is a blessing from God

Shakira Nandini

# A Burning Eye Looks At Me From The Sky

There is light all around, light in every direction  
In the darkness that your eye sees me  
Right now I'm awake or tired  
An eye sees me through the light of a lamp  
Curiosity keeps searching for him on every horizon  
Where and how does the eye see me?  
This feeling is always present during the process  
My eye sees me from within  
Whenever I look behind me on the road  
Your eyes soaked in tears look at me  
Hands move from somewhere to my face  
The red eye sees me from somewhere  
Trees! Hide me in your green leaves  
A burning eye looks at me from the sky

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com



# This Hallowed Sin

Their bodies tangled underneath the stars  
of a Blue Ridge Mountain sky.  
Bits of presence in existence,  
a couple of breaths and afterward they kick the bucket.  
One puncturing star is a universe,  
yet hears their caring cry.

Her eyes meet his with a shimmering light,  
as he contacts her fevered skin.  
Two tangling spirits on a little blue pearl  
are one as their desire starts.  
Unadulterated in their enthusiasm and given to life  
They praise this hallowed sin.

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# It's Snowing Outside

It's snowing outside,  
it's falling on the street lamp,  
and the sparrows are getting cold.  
I'm reading verse wisdom in a book  
with slightly burnt edges and blood splattered pages.  
It's snowing outside  
and the rich towns people are going to the mountain restaurant.  
It's snowing outside,  
your letter has just arrived,  
Lisbon smells.  
It's snowing outside,  
I love you.

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# This Earth, This Sky, This Universe

This Earth, This Sky, This Universe  
An infinite expanse, a meaningless being  
Human is the soul of this confusion  
Human is the mind of this substance  
The confusion is endless  
The substance is infinite  
Human is limited  
The human mind is also limited  
The soul is also limited

This Earth, This Sky, This Universe  
A series of oppression  
How to understand it  
There is sorrow and loneliness of the soul  
Silences of the mind  
I walk around with my head pierced within the four walls of matter  
Before the end of life  
Can't find the secret  
And when I die  
I will become a part of the secret  
Then who will find me?  
Who will find me  
Alas, this helplessness  
An infinite expanse, a meaningless being  
This Earth, This Sky, This Universe

Shakira Nandini

# Don't Dream Like That

Don't dream like that  
Which is broken  
Don't hold such a hand  
Who misses  
Don't go so close to anyone  
That from his departure  
Let man be angry with himself

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# Philosophy Of Life

We can't get anyone  
by crying  
You can't forget anyone  
by losing  
Everyone gets time  
To change lives  
But time has passed  
Can't bring back

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# Love Is A Payment That Makes Our Senses Fragrant.

Love is a payment that makes our senses fragrant.  
If love touches the soul, there is no one stronger than it.  
If the eye of love is opened the world is a manifestation for them.  
Love is that which listens to the silence.  
Because love speaks to his limbs.  
Love and fragrance are not hidden.  
Love is a life that passes in a moment  
And that moment became the achievement of life.  
Even if it is the last moment of life.  
Love, if not manifested in the light, illuminates the path by becoming the shining  
of the stars in the darkness.  
Love is a gift that enriches both the giver and the taker.  
Love is a waterfall that hits the rocks and leaves a sweet sigh of pain.  
Love is a river that keeps gurgling between the shores and the soul, and the  
body dance with its music.  
Love is the only 'reward' that falls on the unseen heart.  
Love is the name of harmony of thought, which descends only on pure hearts  
free from every bondage of time and place.

Shakira Nandini

 PoemHunter.com

# Once You Were Angry With Me

I still remember that moment as if it were yesterday  
Once you were angry with me  
Maybe you tried me  
The clouds also came that day  
The rain was also heavy  
It was a rain of sorrow for me  
But on this unseasonable rain  
The rest of the desert people had a Great celebration  
I still remember that moment as if it were yesterday  
Once you were angry with me

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# The Opportunity Is Good

The universe has awakened and is gaining momentum  
There is a bright line in the black sky  
Very light, very thin, but it is  
Hands are being told to disinfect  
This is a good opportunity to disinfect hearts as well  
Wash away hatred, envy, hatred and hypocrisy  
The opportunity is good  
What happened to those who could not shake hands and were just washing?  
Remember the time when they shook hands  
He also used to hug people  
But the hearts were not washed  
There were no gloves on the hands  
But now they were wearing unseen masks on their faces  
When nature has decided to remove all the curtains  
So do you know what happened  
How small you were left  
The opportunity is good  
Grow taller than you are  
Before the dust itself  
Mix your arrogance into the dust  
He has turned the distances in the hearts into physical distances  
Eliminate heart distances, whether the physical distance is short or not  
forgive those who have broken your heart  
Whose trust you have broken and whose heart you have shown  
Apologize to them...  
The opportunity is good  
The universe has awakened and is gaining momentum,  
Take it with you  
The opportunity is good

Shakira Nandini



# I Found Out

I fed this hungry man  
Then I asked him  
what is your name?  
Which God do you worship?  
What is your religion  
That was his answer.  
The name you will call from today  
That would be my name  
You are my god  
only you  
And your religion will be my religion.  
I was stunned to hear that  
But...  
The secret to conversion people's religion  
I found out

Shakira Nandini



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# Will We Meet The Calf People Again?

Will we meet the calf people again?

There is hope in the heart but little faith

The burden of the soul does not lift from us

How can we carry the weight of the body?

How to soak eyelids with sleeping dew?

How will he fall asleep if he is destined to wake up?

Shakira Nandini



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# Not Yet

Not yet, right now my chain is in dreams  
Not yet, I am sad that my freedom is over right now  
Not yet, I have some hopes right now  
Not yet, my chest is burning right now  
Not yet, my eyelids are bleeding right now  
Not yet, my heart is beating right now

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# With This Excuse

Why is there a burning sensation in the chest and a storm in the eyes?  
Why is everyone in this city worried?  
If you have a heart, find an excuse to beat  
Why is it as lifeless as a stone?  
What a place it is, what a world it is  
As far as the eye can see, there is only dust  
We did not find what we were looking for  
With this excuse, but we saw the world

Shakira Nandini



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# I'm A Third-World Girl

I'm a third-world girl  
I am an uncut diamond  
I am an undiscovered pearl  
I have been awakened from my dream  
long before my time  
Many untold stories are stirring in me  
I am young, I am a naughty fish  
But society made me old before I was born  
Because  
I am a third-world girl  
I am a rosebud  
But my society drank my youth  
as honey licked it cruelly  
The rose withered before it blossomed  
Because  
I am a third-world girl

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# I Will See Something In This Wilderness Of Pain

I will see something in this wilderness of pain  
I will speak in the language of tears and gesture in sobs.  
You do not know that I am in my thoughts day and night  
O life, I beautify you  
Storm, slap them too  
Who stand on the shore and watch the storm

Shakira Nandini



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# Water Can Be Brought Into The Eye

Water can be brought into the eye  
The burning city can still be saved  
There was a love that also failed  
But it can also be used  
The hope of drinking water comes to the heart  
Poison can be mixed in this pond  
Romeo and Juliet ask infamous people like me  
How famous can be in love  
Moonlight night and forehead wound  
Such injuries seem to be in the heart  
My dream is broken and old  
But I can hide myself in it

Shakira Nandini



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# Bloody Words

The writing is bloody, but the sentences are perfect,  
Like putting the liver out on paper

The fear of it will never leave the heart,  
He has hidden snakes in his sleeve

You allege that my heart is 'made of stone.'  
Your heart is fragile take care of it.

You will not find anyone as helpless as us,  
If you want to give a heart, give it but with care

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com



# Hunger

He said, Hunger is a cruel thing.  
I asked, how is that?  
He said, There is no employment, no food, no clothing  
Poverty is on the rise people are helpless  
They go the wrong way to satisfy their hunger  
That is why corruption is on the rise.  
I asked, what are the rulers doing?  
He said, even their hunger does not go away  
With hunger, They have become mental slaves,  
They are killing the rights of others to satisfy their lust.  
I thought to myself,  
Hunger is the big oppressive thing.

Shakira Nandini



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# Let Me Pick Up Her Whisper

Let me pick up her whisper, let me talk to her  
Let me open the window and see who is walking on the street  
Now I don't know what to do  
Let me be the flame of a torch, waving in the air  
This can be a comfort to me  
The tiredness makes me mix my dust with love.  
What kind of craziness comes to me.  
I should also see this self being produced in me.  
I also have a crazy shape.  
If there is a chance, let me also open this package.  
Not in me. Wandering, not so turbulent in me.  
What standard should I use to measure my loyalty?

Shakira Nandini



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# The Crazy

Who is crazy?  
Who lost consciousness  
Who sat on the road  
Who eats on demand  
Which hides hunger  
He is crazy!

Who is crazy?  
Who walks shamelessly  
Who stumbles and falls  
Who does not complain  
Who dies his death  
He is crazy!

Who is crazy?  
Who stays naked  
Which stays dirty  
Who lives free  
Which remains empty mind  
He is crazy!

Who is crazy?  
Who forgets home  
The way to be forgotten  
The one who forgets wealth  
Who forgets evil  
He is crazy!

Who is crazy?  
Who is unfamiliar with honor  
Who is ignorant of humiliation  
Who is unfamiliar with fame  
Who is unfamiliar with the culture  
He is crazy!

You guys believe me.  
Know what is true  
In this round world  
Only one person is not crazy

Someone like that is crazy  
Who torments his mother  
and hurts her heart  
He also raises his hand  
against his wife  
He is crazy!

Who is crazy  
Who has forgotten humanity  
Who has sinned  
Who has lost heaven  
in the intoxication of wealth  
He is crazy!

Shakira Nandini

# Whole Life

Have traveled in the clouds, whole life  
Don't build a house on the ground, whole life  
Everyone enjoys life  
We did not learn this skill, whole life  
My love lasted four days in my life  
And that was the effect of four days, whole life

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# Leaves Of Life

At the point when the leaves tumble off the branches  
The leaves evaporate and tumble off  
In the wake of shading the products of the soil  
Hungry leaves become yellow  
Don't have a clue about the mystery of harshness  
Any individual who tastes the leaves spits  
In their breath they awaken  
At whatever point I contact the leaves  
They recount stories while flying noticeable all around  
At the point when the followed leaves tumble off the branch  
When do yellow and old leaves endure?  
Regardless of whether the leaves are of any tone or smell

Shakira Nandini



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# Misunderstood

I was a bundle of purpose for someone  
And lust for someone.  
Someone had carried the burden of ego  
Someone picked up a basket of ideas  
And I with my lustful body  
Understanding all of them with love and sincerity  
I went crazy with happiness

Shakira Nandini



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# A Glimpse Of Life

Recently I saw a brief look at life  
She was murmuring coming  
Then, at that point, I searched for him to a great extent  
She was flickering and grinning  
After quite a while I felt quiet  
She was easily taking care of me  
We are both furious with one another  
I was disclosed to her, and she was disclosing to me,  
I inquired as to why you hurt to such an extent  
He giggled and said, I am your life!  
Was teaching you to live

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com



# Shakira In The Whirlpool Of Life's Pain

I'm looking for a star,  
Looking for a beautiful metaphor  
And I didn't like any of the topics  
Because the matter was for him  
When he is in my memory,  
I don't need any support  
Full moon, autumn ripe tree  
Wow what a sight  
Which burns my consciousness,  
I long for that spark  
Shakira in the whirlpool of life's pain  
Waiting for an edge

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# That Too Was An Evening In February

That too was an evening in February  
When in your dreamy eyes  
The rainbow of my desire had descended  
When I realized this  
For the light in my life  
You must be

This is also an evening in February  
That too was an evening in February  
In which were scattered colors of desire  
In the moment soaked with its fragrance  
Put your head on my shoulder  
You confessed to me  
For the light in your life  
I must be  
This is also an evening in February

That too was an evening in February  
In which the colors of desire were, scattered  
This is also an evening in February  
In which wrapped in the fog of memories  
I think of you day and night  
I think of everything you say  
My heart is heavy with grief  
It is very important to cry today  
For the light in my life  
You must be  
This is also an evening in February  
That too was an evening in February

Shakira Nandini

# My Previous Youth

Everyone wants to be a lamp's moths  
These are weird people. They want to be crazy  
I don't know why their hearts are tired of joy  
A house is now a place of mourning  
Settlements where there were flowers in the windows  
Now, these settlements are, deserted.  
There was a series of fun parties  
Relationships are now a myth  
We still have the spirit of madness in our minds  
But in our hearts, we have become strangers to ourselves.

Shakira Nandini



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# The Blueness Of Life

The sea! You are a still sky,  
The sky! You are a roaring sea  
And look at my courage  
I am flying in the sea  
And I'm diving into the sky

Shakira Nandini



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# I Am Unconscious In Love

I can't forget your face  
No face can intoxicate me  
I am a poet, not orbital  
I can't get a rabbit out of your handkerchief  
Don't ask me for tea or water in such a hurry  
I can't drink anything in such a hurry  
The actor who gets the flow of money  
He speaks so much that he cannot keep quiet  
I am unconscious in love. Bring the river for me  
I can never wake up with four drops

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# How To Cross?

How to cross?

Your eyes are like a cloud, the river is your dream

How to cross?

The sound of mascara is spreading all around

There are so many scenes in the universe

Your eyes are shining in them

like dreams of rivers

Within every interpretation of which

An ocean flows

Every season that comes sees your eyes and says

stopping is not destiny, but how to move forward?

If I can drown in these eyes, I will find a way!

You have a thousand faces

Just tell me so much!

How to cross?

Your eyes are like a cloud, the river is your dream

How to cross?

Tell me how to cross!

Shakira Nandini



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# My Brief Introduction

Here is my brief introduction  
Neither am I obsessed nor am I a secret  
Where are you looking for me in the books?  
I am the story written on the face

Shakira Nandini



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# I Asked God One Day

I asked God one day  
What a noise I have inside  
God laughed at me, then spoke  
Your desires were something else  
Your path is something else  
You were the guardian of the soul  
Your emphasis is on the face  
The sky, the moon, and the stars were your desire  
There is an emphasis on closed walls  
There were dreams of your open spaces  
The effort to live in ignorance is intense

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com



# I Will Write A Story

My hungry and naked characters have recognized  
The color of their lost faces in the open flowers in your garden.  
The waves of the ocean are waiting for only a hint of the moon.  
A few moments later, When the moon will rises in the sky,  
I will write a story.  
This time the sea has promised me that it will fill the waves with diamonds and  
pearls.  
There will be joy on the faces of my hungry and naked characters.  
They will have diamond crowns on their heads.

Shakira Nandini



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# Lamp Of Tears

In the gloomy moonlight with closed lips  
On the burning edge of the field  
Inside a sleeping tomb,  
The lamp of tears is burning

Shakira Nandini



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# Delicate Girl

In a harsh tone that breaks,  
I am that delicate girl

This is your city, here are your people!  
If you were in the village, you would be mine

You were settled in my heart, like pain  
You were strangers but like my family

Let me be auctioned off in your love  
The last price is yours, and I will be in your name,

There are some compulsions otherwise!  
Can't live without you

Life is for living,  
But no one lives

Poetry is a source of entertainment,  
Putting the word down on paper does not bring back the beloved!

I am even terrified of stumbling in the mirror,  
I don't know why people play with my heart

Who sees someone now from the point of view of morality?  
New Age people worship only outward beauty

Listen, I don't have to give arguments or examples  
It is written in my eyes, I love you

Shakira Nandini

# Toxic Rain

Have you ever seen the rain that day?  
The day your eyes changed color  
The day my tears were flowing in the rain  
And your body was blending into another body,  
Ever seen rain that day?  
Pray never see such rain  
Never see such rain  
In such a rain the whole body, and the whole soul is swept away  
It rained on me like that  
I was standing outside Readings  
My books were paid over the counter  
I was drenched in the rain, including my clothes  
My soul stood naked  
And your body kept covering another body  
I stood alone, helpless, sobbing  
And you remained someone else's shelter  
Vehicles keep passing by honking their horns  
And the loneliness kept spreading inside me  
Will you see the rain that day?  
You will not see such rain  
When the books have already been paid and  
The wet body is sobbing alone with the naked soul.

Shakira Nandini

# Ominous Moment

You said, change your habit  
And I changed the habit, so you changed the love  
You said, just look at me  
And I saw you, so you turned away

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# At Some Point In Life

Hopefully, together, at some point in life  
There will be two things of love,  
I did not know  
This life will take its turn  
And will make the rain of love.

Shakira Nandini



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# In The Monsoon This Year

In the monsoon this year, when you come to visit  
I thought we would spend the night like this  
I will spread my heart at your beautiful steps  
I will take a picture of you with my own eyes  
You will say, tonight is a killer, yet the heart is at peace  
You are a river of poison, yet you are precious  
The iron heart needs a wound  
The blood that drips from the fingers is needed  
We are time, we are moments, we are fast clocks  
There are restless moments, there are restless centuries  
In raindrops, in our warm breaths  
The clocks will stop, the fatigue will go away  
In the monsoon this year, when you come to visit

Shakira Nandini



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# You Will Be Left Alone

You will speak louder than anyone  
You will despise someone  
You will hit someone's right  
Illusions will show unjustly  
You will lose people  
You will be left alone

Think for a moment  
Pause the tongues  
Listen carefully to everyone  
Speak with satisfaction  
If you get angry  
You will be left alone

The wise say  
This world is a toy  
The chessboard is unstable  
There is a valley of desires  
If you increase the desire  
You will be left alone

It's all about relationships  
Make the asset  
They test love  
They share love  
If you go away from them,  
You will be left alone

Shakira Nandini



# I Will Be Extinguished

If someone blows with love

I will be extinguished,

The big storms were extinguished,

By hatred in extinguishing me

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# Sorrow Is Not A Myth

Sorrow is not a myth  
Whatever I tell you  
The heart does not believe  
Whatever I tell you  
This is the cause of our  
helplessness to till day  
I don't even know  
Whatever I tell you

Shakira Nandini



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# My Name

Even a small thing makes a myth  
Don't write my name on books

Shakira Nandini



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# Two Eyes

I saw him so much  
As far as could be seen  
But still with two eyes  
How much could be seen

Shakira Nandini



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# If You Say!

You know I'm very stubborn  
Ego is in me too  
I listen to the heart (only my heart)  
I don't listen to anyone  
But stay in my fun morning and evening  
Don't tell anyone your pain  
It is my habit  
I don't change my habits  
You know that  
But it is also true  
I will give up stubbornness  
I will also break this wall of ego  
I will change every habit  
'If you say! '

Shakira Nandini



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# It Takes Time

Turning water into ice takes time  
For the sun to rise, It takes time  
Have a little patience and keep working a little  
To open the rusty door of destiny, It takes time  
Stop for a moment and walk again, friend  
To recover from each stumbling block, It takes time  
Will scatter again with the same radiant being  
To mend a broken heart, It takes time  
You will do what you said, Shakira!  
For thunder clouds to fall, It takes time.

Shakira Nandini



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# I Know

I know  
you are alive  
in my heart  
In my dreams  
In my memory  
The true news of your death that flew  
He was a liar  
They were not you  
Somewhere a dry leaf had fallen in the fall  
My eyes are captivated by your scenes  
Your dreams were my dreams  
You can't die  
Because that's what I think  
That is you

Shakira Nandini



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# Neighbor

The world has now become a global village  
Now from mobile and computer  
You can find information from around the world  
Distances that were ever before  
They are no longer distant  
You can go anywhere in the world  
Can find out about the person present  
Sorry, that was a question  
Do you know me?  
No, I don't know, who are you?  
But I am your neighbor!

Shakira Nandini



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# Can Be Silent

He remained silent for a long time  
So he realized  
That all the words were extra  
Can be silent  
Even periods can be kept quiet  
But the world compels man  
So when he was compelled he spoke  
And spoke without hesitation  
Talking while walking in the streets  
Even now, he speaks, in his sleep

Shakira Nandini



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# Captured

Get off right on time, captured you in your seat.  
I remained in the entryway, mesmerized by your head.  
laidback, eyes shut you didn't have the foggiest idea  
I was there  
Your eyes open seeing me, you didn't stop.  
peeled off my shirt, stooped between your legs  
unfastened my bra your eyes dropped  
Watching you jack your hard cockerel in  
moderate long strokes licking my lips,  
I look into our eyes lock  
Your moans enlighten me your regarding cum  
inclining forward, you squeeze my areola I  
feel you shake as I bother you with  
my tongue  
Your thick burden covers my chest.  
hands enclosed by my hair firmly  
my eyes watching you as I lick up  
the rest

Shakira Nandini



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# Beast

He was a beast -  
A wolf in human form -  
He had a bad eye on his friend's six-year-old daughter  
She would have been much younger than her daughters  
If he had got married on time -  
He brought her to the park with an excuse  
It was lying desolate in this hot summer afternoon.  
When the girl's mother came looking for her  
So she asked the same thing over and over again, fainting  
'Mom! what happened to Uncle? '  
Why did he hurt me?

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# I'm All Yours

Push the pedal  
Fire up me  
As the motor thunders  
I feel the vibrations  
My body is ablaze  
This load of sensations  
Flowing through my body  
How are you doing me?  
You're murmuring in my ears  
I can't resist  
Change the gears  
Furthermore, I'm all yours

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# Someone Learn To Paint In White Moments.

Someone came to grow leaves in autumn.  
Someone learn to capture the scent of flowers.  
Someone show me the mirage of love.  
Someone learn to speak through my eyes.  
Someone came with a message of new dreams.  
Someone should learn to be the moon in the nights.  
Someone came as a guide or a Messiah.

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# Injustice To Both Of Us

The Creator has done injustice to both of us  
Give me beauty and give you love

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# Bring Wine

Don't bring roses as gifts  
Don't bring a lamp to my grave  
I have been very thirsty for years  
Whenever you come, bring wine

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# Calf Love

I did not know that this city is so big  
That I will lose you  
After a while, you appear  
Your black hair is now white  
And even in your eyes, it is no longer the first gleam  
How much time changes a person's personality  
Who are you sorry  
I do not know you  
Oh, you've changed completely

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com



# Bad Luck

It was a wonderful time  
The book had fallen into the mud  
Tears welled up in the dirty eyes of the shining words  
But I was not conscious  
There was another world in my eyes  
To wish for new scenes  
I'm cut off from my view  
Within the circle of new circles  
I'm out of my circle  
Reward, fear, despair  
Hope, possibility, uncertainty  
Divided into thousands of cells  
Now, before the night falls, I want to return  
No wonder that book is still there  
No wonder you still see the path of death  
Tears in the dirty eyes of the shining words  
No wonder my words forgive me  
Clear all the air, greed, and lust  
It was a wonderful time  
The book had fallen into the mud

Shakira Nandini

# Where Do I Build My House?

Oh my pine, poplar  
All the roses burned  
In the corner of the eye  
All dreams burned  
Oh my good night  
Where did my companion go?  
Now, in this world  
Where do I build my house?  
Where can I pull the ropes?  
Where to camp last  
Oh home what happened to you  
Where did my existence go?

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# I Anticipate Seeing You

Who are you searching for with such a lot of tension?  
Who is the thirst of your eyes?  
That is the thing that I've been thinking about since I met you.  
Why my heart is contacting your inclination  
At the turn of life, you come and meet me like this.  
Like I have an objective so close.  
I anticipate seeing you.  
Presently look, a young lady is miserable for you.

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# Barren

Will this land remain barren?

No clouds will ever fall here?

Yes maybe! !

It's a pity!

Yes maybe! !

So will there be no one to cry over our grief tomorrow?

Yes maybe! !

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# Rights

Not getting rights! ! !  
To whom  
To man! ! !  
Who will give the rights?  
Man will give! ! !  
Then what is the problem?  
That is the problem! ! !

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# Silence

Don't say anything  
be quiet  
Silence is the language itself  
Silence is self-evident  
Silence is the secret of the universe  
Silence is the voice of the universe  
Don't say anything  
Listen to this instrument  
Don't say anything  
Hear this voice

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# Jungle Of Hope

I'm lost in the jungle of hope  
I have lost myself  
The shadow of happiness has turned its face  
I have awakened a new wave of sorrow  
I have loved this world  
I have been deceived  
The forest of hope was very dark  
I lost my way  
I have lit a love lamp  
And extinguished all the lamps

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# Love Is That You Become Acquainted

Love is that you become acquainted  
With the vein of your beloved  
With the anger hidden in her love  
With love hidden in his anger  
From the fear hidden in his tiredness  
With the hope hidden in his fear  
From the truth hidden in its stubbornness  
Even the reason behind his moving breath  
Which is your own personality

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com



# I Found

I found the meaning of living in love  
Whoever got sad, I made him my own  
You could not alleviate your grief by crying  
I touched my grief, under the guise of laughter

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# Tell Me

Don't answer don't ask  
Leave me alone  
Tell me, what will you get?  
Put me in trouble

Shakira Nandini



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# Listen! One Thing To Say

Listen! One thing to say  
Make me your destination  
Does not move from the head  
Make me your sun  
Why are you drowning in grief  
Make me your beach  
Which keeps beating for you  
Make me your heart  
Listen! One thing to say  
Make me yours

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# That's All....

Was it unfaithful time?  
Or were you  
Or was it my destiny?  
That's all that happened  
The result turned out to be separation.

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# Mistake

Without a doubt, the mistake was not entirely yours  
But also mine to some extent  
In silent nights, your eyes must have been wet too  
I believe this  
You would have missed me too with wet eyes  
You would be missing the time we spend together too  
Without a doubt, the mistake was not entirely yours  
But also mine to some extent

Those naughty acts at night  
Engaged in them, we used to forget our sleep  
Without a doubt, you would have remembered the incidents  
When my eyes used to be wet in your love  
You are not bad  
Without a doubt, the mistake was not entirely yours  
But also mine to some extent

In the loneliness of night, you would have also cried alone  
The moment you felt my need the most  
Without a doubt, the mistake was not entirely yours  
But also mine to some extent

Shakira Nandini

# Untold

A window was half-open  
And the cold wind blew  
A letter is half-written  
And half-burned cigarettes  
The moon is fading  
Like a flower bud  
The heart was sinking  
And moisture in the eye  
Familiar with any grief  
A desire is a stranger  
Your eye gestures  
Something was incomplete

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# Friendship

You cold room dwellers  
Hot air like fire  
what do you know  
Far below the banyan tree  
A Shakira sitting  
Familiar with this pain

Shakira Nandini



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# Perception

The desires of the heart are getting worse  
And I'm getting hands-on  
In this desolate city of the night  
I am walking  
Despite being unfaithful to me,  
I am lighting the lamp of memories  
Anxiety also increases  
As the shadows fade  
The condition of the heart deteriorated  
I understand that I am recovering  
The pain in the feet increases  
When the thorns are low  
Shakira has not changed at all  
But people change

Shakira Nandini



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# I Lost My Life In Love

What am I doing  
The heart robbed me  
I robbed heart  
Let love disappear from my heart  
By living in this love  
I sat up with my hands up  
I mention love  
I miss them  
He forgot me  
That was my destiny  
I lost my life in love

Shakira Nandini



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# Have Some Fun Of Youth

Have some fun Of youth  
What confidence Of life  
Fame in the city of your love  
The right has been paid Of youth  
There are sobs during the day, tears at night  
Love is a game Fire and water  
Whether he is unfaithful or loyal  
Thank you for their kindness

Shakira Nandini



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# Who Can Stop

To stop the desire  
There are many claims  
To forget him  
I have a lot of intentions  
To live by giving up this love  
To make a decision  
How many words have I thought?  
Heart pounding on his voice  
Who can stop  
Then in the desert of faithfulness  
Her soft tone and mournful eyes  
Touching the scents  
By living in search  
By melting to the soul  
Walking barefoot  
Who can stop  
In the rain of tears  
Even in the hands of the heart  
Of the departed traveler  
Touch the feet too  
Who has to go back  
From going too far  
By changing his path  
Who can stop

Shakira Nandini

# I May Not Return

Let it flow to these eyelids  
Let me fall like a drop  
The relationship is a small word  
Why spread in vain  
It's hard to understand yourself  
How can I explain  
To get back to him  
Then let's separate once  
Don't call me from behind  
I may not return

Shakira Nandini



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# It Was Never Like That

The habit of laughing  
and then crying  
It was never like that

Your mischief and  
pain of separated  
It was never like that

If tears come,  
I will put them on my eyelids  
O drops of blood,  
such is your honor  
It was never like that

How many sorrows have been forgotten,  
O sorrow, thank you  
I need you  
It was never like that

Even if he comes forward,  
I will not see him  
Worship this idol of mine  
It was never like that

Sitting for a long time  
But you did not say  
Nor did I say  
Relationship with you  
It was never like that

Drops of blood are dripping  
from a single line  
My enemy is this nature  
It was never like that

Shakira Nandini

# I Think

I think  
This is amazing  
Or slaughterhouse  
Blood is constantly dripping  
With these eyes  
Is going  
From my feet  
Earth rotation  
In the veins  
Of the goddess of fear  
The dance continues

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# To Be A Witness

Moisture in my eyes, to be a witness  
My heartbroken, to be a witness  
The intrigues of those eyes are strange  
My simplicity, to be a witness  
My eyes are dry, I am silent  
Polite tone, be a witness  
His name did not appear on my tongues  
O you who believe, bear witness  
Even if I stay, will the earth stop?  
My life, to be a witness  
Could not live without you  
My bed, be a witness  
I love you so much  
You too, to be a witness

Shakira Nandini



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# My World Is So Beautiful

Friend, I don't know where I am  
I am a diamond, a pearl, no, it is obvious  
I collide in the vein with desires  
I am an empty house  
He is sand, flying in the winds  
I am scattered flower petals  
Eyes are being filled with stars  
You say I am a galaxy  
My world is so beautiful  
Wherever you are, I am there

Shakira Nandini



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# O Life

Just a little journey, bear with me  
Just wait a few moments  
Write poems on clouds in the sun  
Borrow a shadow  
I am a leaf of touchy  
Look at me from afar  
Like the light from the heavens  
Make a star come down on me.  
With love, I had seen before  
Take another look again.  
Don't get lost in the dust, Shakira!  
Call on me, O life.

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# Shame On You

That is why my heart goes to the desert  
This is the place of rebellion against the world  
Every time the birds go, they say  
Shame on you. Is this a place to live?

Shakira Nandini



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# Today!

This is how the atmosphere has become a mirror, Today!  
The moon itself has sunk into the moonlight, Today!  
I longed to satisfy him  
He spoke to me himself, Today!  
After how long people  
Heard some true news, Today!  
Not one item is safe  
The fire is some things like this, Today!  
How sad when the attention is blurred  
The heartache is that the same, Today!  
Clearly from your face  
Your intention has changed Today.

Shakira Nandini



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# I Smoke

It's a cigarette hobby, not my habit  
it awakens the emotions, so I smoke  
At midnight, I'm not crazy  
I miss someone, so I smoke  
There is no virtue in this cigarette  
this eliminates anxiety, so I smoke  
I know, I don't get anything out of it  
It reduces age, so I smoke

Shakira Nandini



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# The Price Of Beauty

The leaves became jealous  
The flowers explained,  
Beauty has a price  
Like prostitutes in shops  
For a few rupees  
Wrap in arms, neck  
Then take them off  
Throw away

Shakira Nandini



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# And Me

A long chapter and me  
Play with each other all night  
Two eyes, a dream, and me  
Waves and boats, on the shore  
Whirlpool in the river, and me  
Evening, sadness, silence  
Some pebbles, ponds, and me  
Are caught every night  
Deep sleep dream, and me

Shakira Nandini



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# I Kept Thinking And He Kept Asking

He asked me  
How to get knowledge?  
I said  
With effort  
He said  
How to act on it?  
I said  
With intention  
He said  
How did the intention come about?  
I said  
With intentions  
He asked  
How to make intentions?  
I said  
Purity of intention  
He said  
How pure is the intention?  
I was silent  
What can I say  
Speaking of the purity of wealth  
Write down the purity of worship  
To be pure in personality building  
Write the purity of thought from the soul  
Or write about the purity of the psyche from obscenity  
Write your society or economy purely through fraud  
Or write about the purity of worship with the benefit  
Then it happened that the silence took hold  
I kept thinking and he kept asking  
Even the period of impure age is over.

Shakira Nandini

# Think About It

We are a momentary entity

Think about it.

It's fun to say

think about it.

Which we call the world

There is only inferiority

Think about it.

Shakira Nandini



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# History! You Have To Answer

The world has to be given a new curriculum  
Yes lie must now be accounted for  
Who has filled you? With so many lies  
History! You have to answer

Shakira Nandini



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# I Am A Letter

I am a letter. Someone save me from words.  
I am the word, save me from the sentence.  
The buildings are full of books but  
Someone tell me the meaning of books.

Shakira Nandini



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# Night, A Lamp And Me

Night, a lamp and me  
The same series of dreams and me  
Such a journey without knowing it  
What a desolate road and me  
Walk along all night  
The caravan of your memories and me  
Don't mention his love  
The wind will go crazy and me  
Well, there is a war between the two  
When the mirror opposite and me  
I pray loudly  
When God alone and me  
How familiar we have become  
The atmosphere of the house and me

Shakira Nandini



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# Don't Let.....! ! !

Don't let awareness, become a disease  
Don't let this joy, become mourning  
The deserted world is just an idea today  
Don't let this become a reality tomorrow

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# The Dance

There is moonlight in the sky and the stars dance  
Everyone dances at someone's command  
They were battling storm surges last night  
The ones who dance by the river today  
For a long time, I had seen a beautiful valley  
In my eyes so far, those scenes dance  
I don't know what kind of wave has risen in his heart today  
The sea swings and the shores dance  
Of course, there is such an axis in this game  
The earth and the sky by which they dance

Shakira Nandini



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# I Remained A Mirror

There is no passion, no desire, no memory in the heart  
That there is a constant sorrow in the heart  
Life is complicated  
So there is a waking city child in the heart  
Which could not turn into tears due to confiscated eyes  
This one drop of blood is stirring in the heart  
Then came the call from a city of hope  
Then there is a passion in the heart  
Is a captive body of a charming charm  
Then a trap is formed, another memory is in the heart  
All desires and longings are gone  
But the strangest thing is the desire in the heart

Shakira Nandini



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# She....

Living in miserable minutes  
Miserable Girl

Beautified in bleak hues  
Bright Girl

Enclosing by dismal arms  
Lovely Girl

Strolling on miserable thistles  
Rose Girl

Thinking in miserable manners  
Dream Girl

Coming to pitiful considerations  
Fulfilled Girl

Staying in pitiful eyes  
Touchy Girl

Fit in pitiful eyes  
Lively Girl

Dispersed on pitiful lips  
Question Girl

Shakira Nandini

# Return From Burial

The existence of a mother  
By handing over the soil

A mother's soil  
With the desire to knead in existence

She returned to her world

Shakira Nandini



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# The First Rain Of The Season

In the dream city  
Today  
It is the first rain of the season  
But

Does the rain change the weather?  
Does changing the route help anyone?  
This is all a hoax! ! !

Does meeting in a dream make you happy?  
Does the body get lost by winding up?  
This is all a hoax! ! !

Does the star shine with the coming of the moon?  
Does the night mirror make your face shine?  
This is all a hoax! ! !

Shakira Nandini



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# Love In The Niche

I went out looking for myself with friends  
Destinations keep changing along the routes  
Remember he comes to me with complete references  
Like the smell of dust comes with the rains  
The story of love is just that  
It also changes with the seasons  
The night was left but the moon fell asleep tired  
Waking up with my wishes  
Everything in the world has been forgotten  
I also put the grief of love in the niche with the books

Shakira Nandini



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# Moment

From the night of separation  
Until the morning of loneliness  
How many have passed?  
Dream moment  
Mirage moment  
Answer moment  
Reckoning moment  
Rose moment  
Wine moment  
awkward moment  
Near moment  
Rival moment  
Lucky moment

Shakira Nandini



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# Last Resort

And she fell asleep! ! !  
In whose eyes,  
Dreams were waking up.

Shakira Nandini



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# Story! ! ! !

The story is the same old  
Which I have to tell you today  
You have heard and forgotten  
And we have to remember  
How hard i  
How easy is it for you

Shakira Nandini



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# Loneliness

Between breathing bodies  
A living corpse  
Don't know since  
She hears her screams  
And in the dark grave of existence  
It goes down quietly.

Shakira Nandini



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# How Long Does It Take

How long does it take  
To get things done?  
How long does it take  
To convince a friend?

But then centuries pass  
In waiting  
In revealing  
How long does it take?

Even then  
It is late

Shakira Nandini



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# The Dreams

The Dreams

They are like raw pots

Make as many images as you can

Never seem to cross the river...! ! !

Shakira Nandini



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# The Sea Does Not Know

The sea does not know  
The value of a drop of water  
How long does an oyster  
Want the honor of a pearl?

Shakira Nandini



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# Love Is Such A Diary

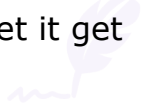
Love is such a diary  
On every page of which  
The story is new

But written on the first page  
That magical writing  
This is what is written with magnetic ink  
Never fades  
Never hide

She has it  
She keeps it with her  
Which is easy to touch  
But it is also easy to get

Love is the ship  
That which has no shore  
If it doesn't let it sink,  
It won't let it get

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# A Story Of Fifty Years

What is a fifty-year journey?  
It's like a train of life running fast  
Stopped at fifty stations  
Many do not even remember  
It just so happened that at every stop  
The baggage went up.  
Now that the shackles have reached the throat  
So I had to think  
That I had to get off at any of the next stations  
The burden of sex will be lost  
And what will be left with the goods?  
The limit has been reached.  
No matter how useless life is  
And why not pass in vain  
The bells of return began to be heard  
So the dust of sadness and despair  
It clings to the feet like  
Borrowing a few breaths  
Don't know greatness and success  
Which Mount Everest can be climbed?

Shakira Nandini

# I Want That

I want that  
When you read me  
So you of your existence  
Write to me in the archives  
Save me  
Whether I stay or not  
Whenever you want  
Peek inside  
And meet me

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# He Is A Very Small, Very Liar

He is a very small, very weak person  
To his children and his wife  
With your own hands, with your own words  
Give physical or mental torture  
Just because he's paying for them  
Saving them from trouble  
And making their lives hell  
He is a very small, very liar

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# What's Left Behind? ?

Sometimes an accented tone  
So ever downcast face  
I do not understand  
What is my sin?

Take away my confusion  
Tell me so much  
I am guilty or innocent  
What is the punishment? What is the reward?

My breath is moving  
From your memories, O love  
No chance to think about it  
What is annihilation? What is survival?

This heart of mine, my heartbeat  
My breath and my soul  
This is all your name  
Tell me what's left behind? ?

Shakira Nandini

# My Every Look Is Waiting For You

My every look is waiting for you  
Your every look is someone else's  
My life is yours  
Your life belongs to someone else  
Never mind the time you get  
Come and see my condition  
My every moment for you  
Your every moment belongs to someone else  
All I wanted was you  
But why didn't I get it?  
You found him, my beloved  
Who was looking for someone else

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# A Paradise For A Moment

A moment in the secret fist of the city  
Beating like a firefly  
For his sake, we continue to sleep for ages

This is the moment  
By touching  
I become the most charming and delightful woman in the world  
And you are a brave man  
We are both Adam and Eve  
Live in paradise for a moment

And then I was the same scared, ordinary woman traveling in buses  
And you push and carry the burden of an ordinary man  
We were both on the screaming streets of the city  
We stop for a moment and dream of that moment.

Shakira Nandini



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# Take Off Your Clothes

Take off your clothes  
Giving someone a necklace of arms  
Then kill his spirit  
If this is love, honey  
So forgive me  
I don't love

Thinking of sinning  
Swallowing beautiful fairies  
Then tear out their eyes  
If this is love, honey  
So forgive me  
I don't love

Trapping someone in a web of words  
Giving someone emotional support  
Then raise his honor  
If this is love, honey  
So forgive me  
I don't love

Walking in the dark city  
Erasing beautiful buds  
And smile at your cunning  
If this is love, honey  
So forgive me  
I don't love

Decorating everyone crazy  
The idea of ??beauty  
This is not an idea, it is a mockery of lust  
If this is love, honey  
So forgive me  
I don't love

Shakira Nandini

# Pick Up The Pen!

Pick up the pen!  
Sad people!  
Take off the clothes of sadness  
O captives of desires!

Don't look away from the facts  
Many sobbing and useless desires  
Who are lamenting today

That is why you have made a cry slogan  
Just tell me!  
To dream  
Live in them  
Tell them evening and morning  
No wonder

Pick up the pen!  
Take out the facts page  
And write down what hunger is  
What is this poverty?  
If you have the desires of this mortal world  
Get that opportunity  
So open your eyes!

Definitely write the sorrows of the atmosphere  
The pain of the winds  
The grief of the daughters' reactions  
Write the dreams of the poor  
Write down all their torments

Living in this strange and weak world of thought!  
You have to write loneliness and separation  
And flowers have to write cheeks  
Beauty has to be written forever

Hair, lips, these eyes, bracelets  
You have to write them perfectly  
What a pity for you  
The sorrows of love you have made great sorrows

What will you do if the torments of poverty are broken?  
So open your eyes before that  
Do not dream!  
Who are longing for life  
Write down their punishment

Pick up the pen!  
Sad people!

Shakira Nandini

# My Expectations

Nobody here offers my anguish

It is your look that never blows up

Nobody bites the dust in the realm of adoration

The light of life doesn't diminish here

Expectations are run, uphold is lost

Be that as it may, your craving for affection doesn't decrease

Dedication is never simple on him

The substance in affection that isn't familiar with anguish

My sensitive throats didn't leave tears in my eyes

Where there is a fire, there is no dew

For what reason would it be a good idea for us to have trust from the world?

This world doesn't share anybody's pain

Shakira Nandini

# Changelessness

The gigantic seismic tremor wrecks destruction, the top of the drop falls, and the consuming hallowed places

The Hour has come, the sun's dark shield is hit, the world

Where are the rising stars, the cinders of the universe?

Braces, two shadows, at the halting minute

State, right now the bulls eat the universes

The base of the back spread, that open window

A peeping face from the falling casings of hundreds of years

The earth shoots in the twinkling of the sky

Such is the immovability of the sharp lips

Similarly as in the first part of the day, winning in the ghetto will wash away your riches

The road will awaken, the patio will cry

Awakening with no rest lashes

Will say "How quick was the night the breeze

Shakira Nandini

# It's Coming

It's coming, look, before my goal  
Too long the excursion finished  
Grasp all the calves  
The partition finished, the hold up was finished  
Wrap up your hoods some place  
No more graduation, futility is finished  
Who had been snoozing for such a long time  
He is alert and astutely wrapped up

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# Your Choice

Your choice will become our desire  
May your smile be a relief to the heart  
May God please you with joy  
That it becomes a habit for us to see your happiness

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# The Desire For Diamond

He stated that you become a precious stone  
I wish that  
When personage sees you  
So let the light sparkle on you  
Wherever you look  
Get shading and light on all sides  
I satisfied that craving  
I turned into a precious stone  
In any case, he overlooked  
In the desire of jewels  
I held made of stone!

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com



# Mine True Size

Twass the day a tent  
Shaped in between mine thighs,  
Twass the day thou found  
Mine actual size.

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

## 8 Creeps Of Delight

I need some good times  
I ache for to cum  
The natural  
Humming sound

Animating my clit  
Vibrating  
Throbbing  
Entering

Boldly moving my hips  
Setting at higher speed  
Urgently hurting  
Detonating again and again

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# Watch In Obscurity Evenings

Watch in obscurity evenings

The aroma of the body will show up

I'm consuming from the two sides of the body

I am contacted you and I am liquefying

The garden is the place lips of blossoms open

The body is a similar where the night is acknowledged

By- Dr. Shakira Nandini

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# It's Somewhat Disappointed

It's somewhat disappointed  
The living has a help once more  
My life was confounded  
You have it now in this life

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# Once More

Fill me in as to whether you  
At any point  
Become discouraged  
I'll give you my heart  
To play  
Once more

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# Quiet Music

Quiet music will build the graceand  
Moon light will add excellence to her face

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# When Someone Loves You

You Never Realize It,  
When You Realize It,  
Its Too Late,  
You Always Love The One,  
That Leaves You,  
Furthermore, Leave The One,  
That Loves You.

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# The Primary Night

I was with him  
Lifted me up in the arms  
Top me on the bed  
He was energized  
I was totally cognizant  
At that point mists began blowing from mists  
I began utilizing that minute  
One bolt headed inside  
The sensitive string broke  
The downpour is rising  
I began to adore her  
The downpour ceased  
Cooled inside me  
I didn't rest soundly  
At that point recollected all of a sudden  
How was it the main night  
Not wedded yet

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com



# Over The Divider

The back of the entryway is light  
It's a glad shading season  
Yet, nobody knows

That my city  
Resting in obscurity  
Behind the entryway  
Dream dresses are worn  
Excellent body move

Evening, similar to wine  
Streaming  
In any case, of my city  
All hands are unfilled  
Furthermore, on the lips  
Lost sounds are absent

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# I Needed To Get Myself

I needed to get myself, with companions  
In any case, the goal changed, with the way  
Keep in mind that he comes to me full, With references  
Soil scent like, With rain  
The story is such an extensive amount love  
He likewise changed, With seasons  
The night was rest however the moon tired  
Wake up, With my desires  
Overlooked everything on the planet's commitment  
The despondency of adoration was kept, With each book

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# Relation

Living in cool houses  
Warmed air  
They don't know  
Down the pipe tree  
Sitting traveler  
They know

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# Outfit

We have recently got hitched,  
I'm shrouded in gems  
He is presently my lord  
He makes up the tenets.

He sits by me  
on the edge of the bed  
puts his hands round my neck  
and after that holds my head

strips me delicately  
stripping me down  
he lays me down bare  
what's more, expels my gold crown

he gets stripped  
I do whatever it takes not to look  
he moves himself nearer  
what's more, kisses my cheek

before long I am throbbing  
his dick inside me  
he snatches both my bosoms  
what's more, chomps them delicately

he shakes me so quick  
I do whatever it takes not to shout  
I'm feeling it now  
This must be a fantasy

He does it so well  
I'm against the divider  
So feeble on the off chance that he stops  
I may very well fall

At that point knacker ed and upbeat  
he conveys me down  
what's more, conceals me  
with an indian outfit

Shakira Nandini

# Christmas in Paradise

Mother and Dad are spending Christmas  
in Paradise this year  
They abandoned me with affectionate recollections  
I value dear

Their prizes on this planet were rare  
Be that as it may, their plentiful blessings up there will match a King

A portion of my siblings and sisters will be up there as well  
Alongside a few close relatives and uncles what's more, a cousin or two

They made that tour de Paradise furthermore, disregarded me here  
To meander around a house that is never again a home

I miss the adoration and camaraderie  
that was theirs and mine  
I miss them all particularly at Christmas time

Spending Christmas in Paradise is the place they will be  
I figure God missed them as well what's more, needed their organization

Shakira Nandini

# My Saint

As I consider the affection that I found in his eyes,  
A Godly love, given without compromise....  
I review ordinarily that he remained close by,  
Furthermore, goaded me on with extraordinary power and pride.

His voice ever sure, firm but reasonable,  
Continually talking with tolerance, delicacy and care.  
The power and may of his hands was so certain,  
I knew there was nothing we couldn't persevere.

It's actual, a couple of others given understanding,  
However, he established the framework that kept me upstanding.  
He's the most terrific of men to have lived on this planet,  
Despite the fact that he's not illustrious by stature or birth.

He's a man of extraordinary poise, respect and quality.  
His benefits are honorable, and of outstanding length.  
He's far more noteworthy than every single other man that I know,  
He's my Dad, he's my coach, my companion and saint.

Shakira Nandini

# O Stars You Sleep

Night is disturbed O stars you sleep  
Solace of death's shadow O stars you sleep

Snicker and sink with grin in space  
tonight is heavy on us O stars you sleep

I will get up tonight till morning  
This is my destiny O stars you sleep

On the off chance that nobody needs to meet today, nothing  
We have lost this race O stars you sleep

We'll rest We'll go snoozing  
Something is inaccessible now O stars you sleep

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com



# A Kiss I Will Enliven On The Body

A kiss I will enliven on the body  
At that point I will sing numerous melodies in a tune

I will dissolve the stone with hot breaths  
With cool breath I will make a heart on the glass

The breeze will search for another way  
I will bring your body so close

Numerous markers leave my heart  
I'll put an injury on your lips

I will keep the light of the light inside the body  
What's more, attempt the persistence of one another

Now and then she looks so shrewd  
Now and then I think I'll bite the dust

I will discover every one of the impacts of the universe  
Also, one day I will disclose to you the entire melody  
>+

Shakira Nandini

# Mad....

Man is mad in love  
I had heard and read  
But never thought  
This moment will come to me too  
I do not need today  
Listening or reading  
Today I'm mad too  
In someone's love

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# Her Body...

In a moment's run a worn out body  
I wake up yet dozing body  
Any individual who looks uninformed  
One such thing is drained body  
I crave contacting it  
Her body is a sheet and sheets her body  
This custom of tight skin has since been gone  
The another body likewise resembles her body  
It is spotless like water  
Inside my eyes skimming her body  
On the bed there is nothing other than you  
In any case, feeling to me third body  
The Earth acknowledged the impacts of the seasons  
At the point when the spring came get crisp her body  
Presently can not fix it, Shakira  
It is smarter to wear another body

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# Everything I Can Consider...

Everything I can consider...

Is the manner by which great you screw me...

Is the means by which awful I need your chicken at this moment...

Is the manner in which you influence me to lose control are the commotions you make when you cum...

Is the way I need to be sweat-soaked and exposed with you

Know what?

I need to be so mushy and grimy for you

I need to feel you so awful at the present time

I am your devious little sex slave

I miss your chicken you abandon me in a condition of unadulterated delight

I need you to leave work early and come screw me.

you can have me at any rate you need

I am dribbling wet, prepared for you....

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# Left Of My Life.

You are the motivation that keeps me solid consistently  
You are the power that clears every one of the obstacles in my way  
You are the twilight that shimmers in my room each night  
You are star of my life that glints so splendid  
You are the air that I inhale to remain alive  
You are my heart that pulsates inside  
You are the vitality that keeps running into me  
You are the just a single I can see  
You are my guitar that I want to play and sing  
You are my sweet heavenly attendant of adoration and everything  
You are my unrivaled  
You give me strength to stand when I am pitiful and desolate  
You will manage my heart like a sovereign I never had this piece of information  
Sweet heart in this birth I can't consider losing you  
Each passing day I supplicate GOD for you to be my significant other, and me to  
be your better half  
Child I need to live in your arms for whatever is left of my life.

Shakira Nandini



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# Profound Love With You

Love isn't just about composition love ballads for him or her regular  
It's additionally about understanding each other for making a way  
Love isn't just about getting a charge out of wonderful climate in the rain  
It's likewise about relinquishing mistaken assumptions for sharing the torment  
Love isn't just about transferring pictures and accepting tweets  
It's additionally about confronting troublesome circumstances to make each  
other's lives finished  
These little actualities about affection are extremely valid  
That I understood in the wake of falling in profound love with you

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# You Are My Family

Morning first light or night nightfall  
Nothing can demonstrate my adoration for you  
However, one thing I can generally guarantee you  
I will never drop out of adoration quickly  
Regardless of whether the world flips around  
You are the start and the finish of my family

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# I Will Give You As Well

The affection for me in your eyes is so valid  
Is the explanation for me beginning to look all starry eyed at you  
I trust we are one and never two  
More than what you have given, I will give you as well

Shakira Nandini



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# In My Life

The dash of your affection instructed me to fly  
You shared the torment and tears in my eye  
The tune of adoration and joy that I sing  
Is the inclination in my life consistently you bring

Shakira Nandini



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# I Feel Each Time

Like the satisfying shade of a tree in summer  
Like the satisfying warmth of sun in winter  
Like the sweet scent of blooms in garden  
Like the excellent butterflies in spring  
This is the way I feel each time  
At whatever point I consider you and me

Shakira Nandini



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# Ever Observed

Our own is the best romantic tale I had ever observed  
I knew it from the specific first day we start  
Love, torment and impediments together we had seen  
Nothing can isolate us is the means by which I feel profound inside

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# Shower Entryway Sliding Back

Shower entryway sliding back

Suspended musings for my private evening nibble

We have to quit meeting this way,

Sight inconspicuous, however I do long for your dick

Mm, lifting me up to give me my shower time blessing and hard stick

Legs folding over your back

Consistently your circumference, my pussy moseying down, firm erection  
invading a smooth track

Dick sliding up

Settling inside my tight darling's glass

Wrists bound, propped against the shower tile

Just you know how to slip, plunge on my rainbow slide

Bringing the becomes flushed and the grins

Bosoms sandwiched, areolas at the same time licked

Sprouted joy, groans behind the lashing tongue flicks

Rotating my pussy opening on your strong throbbing dick

Palms grasping my rear end

Eye to eye no shrouded veil

Paradise felt with an essence of euphoric hellfire

Between my legs, delicate fusses of delight as your dick over and over inside me  
sails

Under the shroud of steam, our natural mystery I will never tell

Tongue to tongue

Gloving your dick for my prizes to feel as you make me cum

More profound and more profound giving me your spirit

Dick pushing more extreme and more extreme to support

Inside my pussy, your erection coaxes

Mm... what a watery falling wet dream

Size lolling unmercifully, cutting into my sweet margarine rum cream

Kitty scratches to your back

Dick pounding harder, pussy moving twisted

Surrendering to delight, shower tile kissing my back

Body submitting under the abilities of a mischievous assault

Divine inclination, never a natural need

Lips to lips  
Such a hard imbedded magnificent blessing

Pause, my leg is slipping  
Gotten, knees currently plunging  
Twisted leg resting over your wrinkled elbow, French kissing  
Dick nailing indiscriminately inside my pussy, hard hitting  
Goodness... God, I'm about prepared to cum  
Mm, how you adore me, I know we're not done  
Screw me illogically my nice looking hairy sweetheart  
Under the hot shroud of cascade, body to body, standing, no spreads  
Luxuriating your dick in my Chi, washing my wet focus center

Delicate yowls as I'm arguing you to violate my submerged fortune more  
profound, more

Eagerly attacking my inward space for a taste  
Echoes to serenade my body unto you, heard outside the domain of room  
Dream me, screw me with no considerations, at that point screw my face  
Fleece falling inside an addictive coating of delicate ribbon  
Gracious don't stop... please...please  
Beating the smooth profundity discharging the need  
Rapidly lifting me  
Sitting my submerged fortune on your mouth as your tongue famishly bother  
Sapping my spread rum squeezes as it normally runs free

For your masculine joy sliding down your body to my knees  
Padded by a channeling water land to exclusively please

Measuring the back of my head  
Mouth opening, dick dashing into a profound throated bed  
Pumping your circumference, tongue curving around the protracted position  
Palm to your stomach, rubbing here and there for an anticipating silvery  
sentiment  
Dick bolted inside my mouth an enchanting bobbling move  
Tasting your spirit  
Your precum meeting my tongue as the tip more remote watches

Quicker... and quicker hand pumping  
Squeezing my head down, dick currently thumbing  
Discharge gradually leaking  
Slobber from out the edge of my mouth, sobbing

Palms to your hard gluteus, your head tossed, dick topping  
Huge cum shot, dick not keeping  
Mouth purifying superior to a towel  
Gulping each drop of you since it's permitted

It must be the facial hair  
An interest, I can't control as my body follows

Shakira Nandini

# My Life

My sweetheart, my dear  
The affection my life  
I just need you to know  
That when I am battling  
Or on the other hand managing difficulty  
To you is the place I generally go  
At the point when inconvenience is approaching  
At the point when issues move close  
Simply realize that you'll generally be  
The person who I swing to  
The person who I call for  
The one I pull nearest to me

Shakira Nandini



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# It Was Finished

There was the world  
I strolled on the world  
He was there, and there existed whatever remains of the world

He had the world  
I was in whatever remains of his reality  
There was another person in his reality.

At that point, it was finished.

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com



# On A Cool Breeze

We both  
on a cool breeze  
saunter sighly  
to the brilliant sands  
holding palms firmly  
As purplish blue, nature snooze  
also, secured by my petal gown.  
We influenced in the breeze from side to side  
What's more, by time went  
Our psyche chilled in fog.  
The splendor entered in  
Precious stone like sparkling.  
Furthermore, the surroundings vanished.  
Just we both  
as yet holding our palms  
The strides just to tail us.

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# Life Passing & Living Skills

Life is a fantasy,  
That has just a single end.

Passing is a destiny,  
That everybody needs to confront.

Family is a creation,  
When we have an encounter.

Love is an inclination,  
That feelin is for all.

Shakira Nandini



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# I Am A Fashion Model

I am a fashion model.  
I ponder about what's in style.  
I hear all the most recent prattle.  
I see all the most recent garments, talk, and cosmetics.  
I need to be well known.  
I am in style.

I imagine like I am a diva.  
I feel like Paris Hilton.  
I contact billows of cosmetics.  
I stress I wont land the position.  
I cry when I dont land the position.  
I am broadly awesome.

I comprehend the camera.  
I say everything.  
I long for tomorrow.  
I endeavor to be the best.  
I attempt to be the best form show ever.  
I plan to be the best.  
I am a fashion model.

Shakira Nandini

# See Me Beneath My Navals

See me beneath my navals  
As my navals  
There is likewise my womb

Where as you,  
A significant number of the universe  
An Embodiment has been made

Furthermore, it's my heart over that  
Where the adoration for all life  
It is Bookkeepers to such an extent

Believe it or not presently  
The Resounding Sanctity  
more than admirers

Furthermore, here the present moment  
Your first eating regimen  
is Streaming

Or more this heart  
Where is my Tongue  
Sweet than nectar, Bitter with toxic substance  
Flavors are given...

Furthermore, my eyes are over this burning  
Notwithstanding the Eye roe  
Thought and trust

What's more, there is a mind over these eyes  
Among the anxious strands  
From the awareness to the body

All the parity is kept....  
See me underneath my navals  
Obviously, under my feet  
Paradise is put



# Great Morning God

I open the window,  
God welcomes me  
"what do you need today?"  
"God," I stated, "free all the mistreated spirits"  
God grins through scent of roses  
My parrot sings cheerfully getting a charge out of the smell  
I open the confine  
broaden my hand inside  
contact her  
She takes a gander at me in question  
I gesture my head  
She travels to the blue sky  
Great morning God  
Much obliged to you

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# Aphrodisiac

Fragrant sexual enhancer inside the garden as we lay  
On a luxurious situation to blows one's mind  
Exposure to life as we give unto another  
Bodies toppling skin we cover  
Kiss the earth of such sweet grounds  
Tending scene with such examining hands  
Objections under unlawful requests

Obligation to conciliate fall under man's direction  
To please effortlessly, while stooping on knees  
Culling quicker at diminish petals in the royal position of great importance  
Bloom is wilting under his exotic power  
Nectar found to focus center  
Debilitating shouts of no more no more

Gradually climbing the Queen's royal position  
A King's cushioned safe place  
Spread my wings for just you to see  
Sufficiently far for silvery streams to escape  
Hosing the nectar of my luxurious blossom  
Joy you would never disregard amidst the hour  
Bodies playing pull of-war  
Have a weakness in one's heart for

Slamming down the dam behind a maiden's entryway  
Torpedo hit climatic untied  
Streaming free inside the profundity of bodily void  
Heaven of groans throbbing under a roaring ecstasy

Cascade of downpours encasing surging waves  
A diversion at which two can play  
Mixed flawlessness trucked away  
Battle  
Yield  
Happiness and Spent

Shakira Nandini

# Like My Words

Try not to think I compose for you,  
my words are only mine,  
you happen to be my subject,  
riddle, touchy, unclear.

You resemble my words,  
battling for articulation,  
Turning out badly more often than not,  
with no ability to know east from west.

I am the maker,  
I am the artist,  
I battle to set up you the reverence that I tribute you  
with... is my creative energy, not your face.

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com



## Gotten (Adult)

Got off ahead of schedule, captured you in your seat  
I remained in the entryway mesmerized, your head  
laid back, eyes shut you didn't know  
I was there  
Your eyes open seeing me you didn't stop  
peeled off my shirt, stooped between your legs  
unfastened my bra your eyes dropped  
Watching you jack your hard chicken in  
moderate long strokes licking my lips,  
I look into our eyes bolt  
Your moans disclose to me your going to cum  
inclining forward you squeeze my areola, I  
feel you tremble as I bother you with  
my tongue  
Your thick load covers my chest  
hands enveloped by my hair firmly  
my eyes watching you as I lick up  
the rest

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# One Moon Is Encompassed By Stars

One moon is encompassed by stars  
The other moon is cheerful inside the house  
I ask for the moon in the house  
to give dreams a chance to shower on her eyelids  
May God enliven her fantasies Himself  
May everything she could ever hope for work out as expected  
In the wake of perusing this sentimental message  
Gracious my moon, if it's not too much trouble rest now subsequent to wrapping  
your bed sheet.

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# To Live With You

To live with you is the thing that I need all my life  
I petition God for the day when we would be a couple  
Having intercourse to all of you night long kissing  
Letting our affection to stream inside  
The sweet taste of your delicate lips  
I could never need to miss  
I feel so sheltered when you embrace me tight  
Everything is by all accounts impeccably okay  
I feel fortunate in life that I have you  
Never figured we would go so far when our affection was so new

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# Jewelry Of Servant

I was an autonomous human; I was moving wherever openly.  
I have numerous social,  
I met with each body with grin,  
I adored my country,  
I adored my country,  
I prided my way of life,  
I have gone all over,  
in any case, I not feel myself great,  
in which I lived on my country,  
I went the highest point of sends and sang song's,  
I felt spare my self in the lap of mountains,  
I live up on the highest point of mountains adored the sight (scene) of homeland,  
the offspring of country adored me,  
the senior citizens regard me,  
each body trusted that I will study and assume higher position at that point  
served my territory,  
help poor people,  
bolster the lowers,  
offer sensitivity to orphan's,  
regard the older's,  
help the kids in their instruction,  
give employments the jobless young people,  
make new things,  
my name will be on the highest point of rundown on the planet,  
to stand our country shoulder to bear with other country,  
make out renegades (trailer's) from the land,  
place sends in to the stomach of the trailer's,  
expedite the general population reality way,  
regard the law, make companionship between the general population,  
finally I was straightforward with my country and homeland,  
my still, small voice was live,  
there was nothing awful in my expectation,  
I was living for country and to kick the bucket for homeland,  
I needed to touch the stars on the sky,  
I needed tell the world we are a live country,  
we need live on our country as a live country,  
we need stand shoulder to bear with different countries,  
I needed make out country from obliviousness.  
I was hunting down astuteness,

astuteness was closest from me,  
I was looking it,  
I was moving its side,  
I was feeling bliss,  
also, there was grinning waves proceeding onward my face,  
there was light squinting on my fore head.  
I was feeling that I'm flying;  
I was holding the banner of opportunity, all of a sudden the adornments of  
hireling was blocked (encompass)me. I wasn't prepared for that and I didn't  
consider it.  
dressed my eyes with dark wrap,  
weared cuff staring me in the face,  
tied my legs with chain,  
torchard my head,  
mentally conditioned my brain,  
plunged my body,  
I was looking my home tumbling down, companions leaved fellowship, social  
leaved relationship, in this time there was nobody to help me. For the pass on  
they kept before me a difficult demise,  
what's more, for experience the adornments of hireling.  
I should pick one from them,  
my brain was not working by the reason of hurt,  
my body was trembling,  
dressing of gauze on my eyes each side was dull,  
I was seeing nothing,  
my tongue clucked,  
my hears are crushed,  
my hands were left working,  
my legs couldn't move,  
at that point wear me the gems of worker.  
Avarice stands my companion,  
my heart passed on,  
they make me a pioneer.  
Presently wearing the gems of worker I'm administering on my country.  
I don't need poor youngsters get great instruction to remain on my way.  
I need instruct that class of kids their folks are wearing "gems of  
hireling" and stand shoulder to bear with me.  
I don't care for that young get astuteness. Since I turn out fortune from  
homeland stomach.  
On the off chance that adolescent get knowledge, it is important they will remain  
on my way,  
they don't enable me to do what I need,

I don't care for it,  
presently who will discuss opportunity,  
I outline it as a savagery,  
who will discuss instruction,  
I will dress his mouth,  
who will discuss association,  
I will cut that chain,  
who will discuss astuteness,  
I expel him from the way,  
who will discuss value,  
I cut his tongue,  
who will discuss rights,  
I drive him in torchar cells,  
Since I'm an inhabitant of this place.  
I'm the proprietor of this land.  
What's more, I weared the &quot;gems of worker&quot;.  
On the off chance that you need companionship with me at that point wear the  
&quot;gems of hireling&quot; as well.  
I will wear you the abundance of gems.  
Presently you have just a single way expel me from my way or I expel you from  
your way.

- Shakira Nandini

Shakira Nandini

# Life

Life was to live

I sat tight for him

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# Deep Blue Silence

The moment seems to flow like a molten sapphire  
And there's deep blue silence,  
Neither there is earth below, nor sky above,  
The rustling branches, leaves are saying that only you are here,  
Me.. Only me,  
My breath and my heartbeat,  
Deepness, such loneliness  
Me.. Only me,  
It all makes me believe in my existence.

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com



# I Want All My Life

To live with you is what I want all my life  
I pray for the day when we would be husband and wife  
Making love to you all night long kissing  
Letting our love to flow within  
The sweet taste of your tender lips  
I would never want to miss  
I feel so safe when you hug me tight  
Everything seems to be perfectly alright  
I feel lucky in life that I have you  
Never thought we would go so far when our love was so new

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# Peaceful Murder

I have seen heart's pain being expressed through eyes

I have seen a close love affair transform into enmity

Who says I will get relief after I die

I have seen murdered living peacefully.

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# Poison

Life is the name of a poison  
After consuming it only, you get death  
Very fortunate are those  
who get this punishment.

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# Selfishness In Love

"Even if you don't accept my proposal for love,

I have ownership of your memories.

This selfishness in love

is permissible for lovers."

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# Bangles

A want is in the young lady's bangles:  
to start with they will break on his bed  
at that point on the edge of his home.  
Be that as it may, why on the edge?  
Since in the young lady there is a lady  
grieving — who isn't yet  
a dowager  
in any case, a dowager to be.  
The young lady's dread throbs in her veins  
to the extent her bangles  
The young lady's want throbs in them  
The young lady's grieving throbs in them  
Grieving?  
Where is the young lady's man  
for whom grieving keeps running in her veins  
for whom want is in her bangles?  
Her man is gotten  
in some other body  
some other dream  
distress, different tears  
His each distress, dream, tear  
is past the range of the grieving young lady...  
Be that as it may, the young lady is just a young lady  
in her is that primal purity,  
franticness, passing,  
whose discipline  
she will provide for that man  
one day  
when she will break her bangles...

Shakira Nandini

# Life Penalty

A 100 year old woman was raped  
The entire Holy land is ashamed after reading this news  
The eyes which had dreamt about a bright and developed Holy Land  
Seeing this future, the heart is full of pain and the mind is fearful

A 100 year old woman was raped  
The entire Holy land is ashamed after reading this news  
The hands which could have been comforted by the young  
A mother for whom every child was dear  
Her old, weak body was mishandled

A 100 year old woman was raped  
The entire Holy land is ashamed after reading this news  
It is futile to be educated or be called an Indian as I read this news today  
The moment such a heinous crime was committed in a sector of the land of spirituality

A 100 year old woman was raped  
The entire Holy land is ashamed after reading this news

Shakira Nandini

# Busy Life Or Distances

Many times in life  
I sit on the rocket  
I'm strolling on the moon  
But  
It's been too long  
Go ten steps  
I didn't meet my siblings

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# Rain Drops & Thistles

I detest this season  
without you

The rain drops are  
shaking like thistles

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com



# With Me

You are not present with me but,  
your memories are with me.  
The entire world is not alluring to me  
the way you are.

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# Session Of Words

Musings lost all sense of direction  
in the session of words.

While exploring the answers  
questions got lost.

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# Who Betrayed You

It is common to hate the one  
who betrayed you.

The real challenge is to love the one  
who betrayed you.

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# Life's Poison

Life is the name of a poison  
After consuming it only, you get death  
Very fortunate are those  
who get this punishment.

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# Blood & Water

Goods are costly  
life has become cheap.  
Murders are common  
blood has become water

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# The Tears

The tears falling from my eyes say

the story of my heart.

He is not mine anymore

some faded memories remain.

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# Lost You

In flowers made of paper  
where will one find fragrance?  
In a lunar eclipse night  
where will one find moonlight?

I have lost you  
I cannot believe it  
My heart still longs for you  
I shall meet you some day.

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# His Love

I became defamed  
by falling in the trap  
of his love,

What if it is entrapment  
at least I got something  
as a prize for falling in love.

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com



# Pain Of Separation

Pain of separation

I had not considered you mine  
once upon a time

That time has passed by now

Today I feel the pain  
of our separation

Since you behave like strangers  
with me

By: Shakira Nandini

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# Without A Companion

My nights are lonely in comparison  
to days that are much brighter

My talks are puzzles for many  
while some understand them

Though it seems that I have conquered  
the entire world

But I still lead a single life  
without a companion

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

## Peace....

Holy people are fascinated in their profound delight

Alcoholics are charmed in their inebriation

Just I have this false conviction that

One can discover peace in this world

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# Vast Expanse Of Blue

The ocean is but a liquid sky  
The sky is but an ocean dry!  
Dare I then  
Fly in the ocean  
And swim in the sky

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# Only You

what night what day  
what sun what moon  
what hunger what thirst  
what loneliness what crowds  
what tree what fruit  
what heaven what earth  
what lie what truth  
what anguish what conflict  
what chakra (cycle of life) , what maze  
what victory, what loss  
what love, what maaya (illusion)

you are in every color  
you are in every form  
you are within  
and you are without  
you are in every atom  
only you, only you



PoemHunter.com

you are mind, you are the heart  
you are the soul, you are the absolute consciousness  
you are the journey, you are the destination  
you are belief, you are disbelief  
you are friend you are love  
you are life, you are death  
you are time, you are infinity  
you are happiness, you are bliss

you are the creation and  
you are the creator  
you are in every atom  
only you, only you

Shakira Nandini

# Thank You

To all those who my poems read  
I wish to thank you  
For you are the muse  
that inspire me to say,  
all that I hold in my heart everyday  
I also wish to thank all Poemhunter's poets  
Thank you

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# Pain's Relationship

Dear pain, the relationship between you and me is so old

That it is common for me to experience you in life

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# Intense Love

I spent the entire night thinking about you

I could see your face in front of my open and closed eyes

I think now all my dreams are likely to come true

I am falling in intense love with you

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com



# Self Love

Life has waged on me many a war  
Without even a sword or a dagger so far

The heart was wounded time and again  
Life hurt and caused me so much pain

My life was but thrown helter skelter  
I could not piece my heart together

Silence was but my solace  
Solitude was my only grace

When I dug deep within me  
The truth I could clearly see

I have no grievances or complaints now  
Having realized the importance of self-love

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# I Think About You

I think about you only  
I search for only you.  
I long for you only  
I worship only you.  
Only you are my life.  
You alone are my incomplete story.  
You alone are the princess of my dreams.  
You alone are residing in my thoughts.  
I remember your innocent talks and smile.  
If I see you sad, I too start crying.  
Only you are the closest to my heart.  
After finding you, I have become the most fortunate.

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# Not A Toy

Heart, it is my heart and not a toy  
Keep me in your heart, don't forget me  
When you are with me, spring blossoms  
Without you, it is difficult for me to live  
I keep counting the stars in the night  
How can I get to sleep without you  
In bright sunlight too I see only one dream  
When will that day come when I shall make you mine

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# Should I Call You

What should be the conclusion for this pain of my heart  
Oh sweetheart who has given me this heart ache, what name should I call you  
Should I call you the fragrance of flowers  
Or should I call you the desire to live  
Should I address you as the first shower of the monsoon  
Or should I call you hidden emotions in my heart  
Whatever name I give, it shall suit you a lot  
My heart will only long for you

Shakira Nandini



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# Just Once..

How do I tell you  
in what state I am  
I was a free bird  
now caught in a love web  
I have lost my sleep at night  
Oh this cruel love,  
I have fallen for it  
Now this heart of mine  
says only this repeatedly  
Please meet me  
just once..  
just once..

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# Some Dreams

I had also seen some dreams  
I had made someone mine unknowingly  
He met me in such a manner that I forgot everything  
I broke down in the world of his dreams  
I also started living in a world of dreams  
I started making him mine within my heart  
When I woke up dreams started getting shattered  
The one whom I loved started drifting away from me  
The one whom I loved unknowingly  
I did not realize when he started being someone else's destiny  
He forgot me in a second  
And made someone else his own  
He made me cry to such an extent  
In-spite of trying too hard I could not forget the person  
I could not make someone else mine

Shakira Nandini



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# The Pain Of Heart

Pain in the heart and a smile on the face  
It should seem that there are no complaints from life  
Then life will realize the fact  
It will request by itself  
It shall say please include me in yourself  
Just pleasing you  
Will be its necessity

Shakira Nandini



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# Enough

Enough, not more anymore  
Give me back the lost yesterday  
Give me back that lost moment  
Give me back my lost smile  
Give me back my destiny  
Why live in the shadow of darkness?  
Give me back a ray of hope  
Pearls of eyes  
Return those salty pearls to me  
Give me back the noise of the bangles  
Give me back the shine in the eyes  
Give me back my lost childhood  
Give me back my lost heartbeat  
Oh nature, a human is asking you  
to return the force in his life..

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com



# Falling Drop

He is cheerful  
To see  
Rain showers  
He doesn't know  
That each falling drop  
Isn't water

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# I Have Loved Only You

My silence may turn into my boring company  
My eyes may always make you feel  
that how much I love you,

May my heartbeat turn the fastest in my heart,  
May my eyelids always bend and tell you  
that how much I love you

May the sentences of my words turn into my story  
May my every composition always sing and tell you  
that how much I love you

May my life become penance of my beloved  
You are my life Oh my beloved  
May someone please tell you this with every passing moment  
that how much I love you.

Shakira Nandini



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# She Does Not Laugh

She does not laugh at ordinary events

She does not cutely and slowly smile with love

What should I do? Should I make her smile or cry myself?

In what words do I explain the meaning of a smile to her?

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# In My Heart's Book

In my heart's book  
I placed you with dignity

In my each memory  
I missed you

In my every prayer  
Only your name came

In day In night  
I only thought about you

In sunshine, in rain  
I found you besides me

In happiness, in sorrow  
You stood besides me

Now in my life  
I chose you as my soulmate

Shakira Nandini

# Spent With The Moon

When the moon steps down on earth  
At that moment, who is able to stay in his senses?  
One looks at the moon with love  
With love, love keeps multiplying  
Moon's moonlight makes one's heart glow  
Night glows, heart glows, mind glows  
Moon is unable to stay on earth  
In few seconds it vanishes into the sky  
It leaves behind some memories, some moments  
That we had spent with the moon yesterday.

Shakira Nandini



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# The Moment

The moment I look at you  
I forget everyone else  
When I think about you  
I exceed my limits  
You do not have any clue  
I can die for you  
Come and meet me  
I love you

Shakira Nandini



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# Yes I Fell In Love

I exchanged my heart for pain  
Yes I fell in love

I fondly thought about you  
Yes I fell in love  
I trusted you  
Yes I fell in love  
My heart longs for you  
Yes I fell in love  
Please come and meet me my beloved  
Yes I fell in love

I exchanged my heart for pain  
Yes I fell in love

Shakira Nandini



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# Today As Well

You were my heart's desire yesterday,  
and today as well  
You were my need yesterday,  
and today as well

It has been a long time since you have forgotten me.  
You were my habit yesterday,  
and today as well.

You never had any clue  
How much I loved you  
You were my prayer yesterday,  
and today as well.

You act unaware even after knowing it all.  
You were my destiny yesterday,  
and today as well.

Shakira Nandini



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# Emotions

The extent to which my love is angry with me, how do I wow my love  
How do I show emotions of my heart to my love?  
The sweet memories of our love ask you to come nearby  
Embrace me tight and get absorbed in me  
Please come back, do not stay angry with me  
I have been waiting for you for so long  
Is it such a big feud between us?  
My heart is highly impatient while waiting for you  
You can fight with me, argue with me, but do not stay away from me  
Once again with the evening approaching night, my heart is getting mad for you  
You are my only friend, please understand my emotions for you  
The extent to which my love is angry with me, how do I wow my love  
How do I show emotions of my heart to my love?

Shakira Nandini



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# More Than The Moon

A girl whose face glows more than the moon  
is standing right before me  
She looks at me secretly  
with love in her eyes  
I also look at her continuously  
with a heart full of love  
We both will be a great pair  
It is a new pain of love

Shakira Nandini



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# Museum

Right before my eyes, my life  
has become a museum.  
Without my knowing,  
my unconscious has amassed  
secret treasures, antique blessings.  
Here, on shelves,  
mummified words and preserved moments,  
stacked and lacquered, stand protected  
even from the heat of my body!  
My broken bangles  
sound from cabinets  
like musical instruments.  
Look at this shelf—  
see the broken body of my childhood doll, asleep.  
Somewhere the mirror of my dressing table—  
faded, cracked—still reflects hellish times.  
Did I leave my eye in the kohl pot?  
It still stares back!  
My life, crushed  
under rusted jewelry,  
frightened by the clink of my anklets, wails.  
A broken comb  
holds tangled hairs  
while off in a corner  
a pitcher leaks  
the scent of my thirst.  
The stuck dial of a great clock  
trembles on a painful moment;  
from swamps of emotion  
a stench wafts up.  
Hoard of tourists arrive to ogle  
my house of wonders.  
One derides this gasping corpse,  
turns away, indifferent,  
while another, a scholar,  
will research these things  
but only to prove his genius.  
None - alas! - discovers the thread  
tangled in dust.

I stand aside and wonder,  
waiting at the end of that thread  
to be found

Shakira Nandini

# I'm Scary

I'm innocent I'm not punished  
I'm sorry I'm sorry  
Your distance has made me crazy  
And people say I'm scary

Shakira Nandini



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# How Far

How far are you from me  
How much am I from you  
You are impossible to find  
Even impossible to lose

Shakira Nandini



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# I'm A Woman

I'm a woman  
Someone's heartbeat  
Someone's shoes  
The society considered me a toy  
Men play with me all over  
They spend their wealth on me  
In fact, spending is my soul  
They came and move ahead  
But  
I stay here  
Because  
I'm a woman

Shakira Nandini



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# What Occurred Between Us

What occurred between us  
In the moonlit disarray,  
I assembled and squeezed  
Into the chime of a solitary snowdrop.  
I fixed the petals with my lips  
What's more, put it in the leaves of a book.  
When I turn the pages, it opens again  
In its dusty burial ground of words,  
Furthermore, ascends, puzzling passing,  
To take the way it just knows.  
The way is found, would you be able to hear  
The belled snowdrop ring in my heart?  
Perceive how brightened I walk  
What's more, leave prints of brilliant dust,  
Be that as it may, they don't see or know  
the wretchedness that issues from my euphoria.

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com



# Waiting For Happiness

I was waiting for happiness  
Happiness came and bell  
And then hidden  
I opened the door  
There was no one  
And she left

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# The Search

Looking for a person  
Who in my eyes, he could see the pain  
When everyone says to me  
Shakira always keeps smiling

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# I'm Not Invaluable

I'm not Invaluable  
But  
Must be special like raindrops  
Those who fall down  
So never meet again

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# Break Up

Need to break which he didn't return  
My heart has not left something besides that  
Both remained in the matter of adoration.. Shakira!  
He didn't lose anything I didn't discover anything

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# The Arrow Comes

The arrow comes it does not go empty  
Desperation is not accepted by my heart  
Thorns only do protect the flowers  
There is no gardener to save flowers

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# Sands.....

Sands gripped inside palms,  
presently my desert spring.  
The Oceans share my predetermination  
I try for the sands to see the Oceans! ! !

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# I Need To Dance...

I need to Dance...

I need to move, the move  
Of raindrops  
Enormous advances I'd put along,  
in smoked shades of dim,  
in blurred cotton.

Dissolving suns sublimed  
o'er dew dropped takes off.  
Sentimental songs  
on each artist page,  
energetic rain and red hot sun arranged.

I need to move, the move  
Of raindrops  
While you play amicability,  
on the harp.  
When like the breeze played,  
in my chestnut hair.  
The tiptoe of the rain,  
bringing youth recollections  
of crisp mud alive.

I need to move, the move  
Of raindrops  
The performance they perform in chuckles,  
of the youngster nextdoor.  
I recollect the dry avenues,  
the thirst melody of the kuckoo,  
lips dry without you my affection.

Gracious! How I wish,  
I could move, the move,  
the raindrops moved.  
To extinguish that thirst of musicality,  
My cherished I need to move.

Shakira Nandini

# It's Okay

It's Okay

It's Okay

the snowflakes fall in heaps,  
embracing even the sound of baby pheasants and quails  
returning to their nests.

It's Okay

It's Okay

the snowflakes fall like fluffy cotton,  
embracing even the sound of young girls with rosy cheeks  
returning to their nests.

It embraces even the sound of all the fortunes returning home,  
the crying,  
the laughing,  
the burdened ones  
now getting up strongly.

To the big ones, big tear traces,  
to the small ones, small laugh lines;  
the sound of big stories and small stories  
returning home, whispering softly.

It's Okay

It's Okay

the snowflakes fall constantly,  
embracing even the sound of many mountains-  
the Blue Mountains\* returning home.

Shakira Nandini



# Meet Me

She had met the melancholy to meet me  
Maybe to increase my pain to meet me  
How Shakira pointed the finger at him?  
He spare life from life to meet me

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# My Little Farm

I will scent my little farm  
With pleasantness which can cause no harm  
And will heat my path to keep them warm  
I swear it's not a sham  
So let's meet on the private cloud

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# To You

Give the sun a chance to ascend to you  
Bloomed blossoms influence fragrance to you  
I'm not ready to give you anything  
Giver, Give a huge number of bliss to you

Shakira Nandini



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Shakira Nandini



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# Drink For Luck

Hello, pour full enchantment  
To swing through the crown  
To guarantee that our fate does not stop us  
For the best life on the planet!  
Push for the earth with malicious resentment,  
To make everybody more fun.  
Drink for joy, drink for good fortune  
Drink for everything that is dearer!  
We drink, men of honor, drink, caring,  
Drink it, still while we are drinking  
While the inconvenience has not hit us  
Still gravely giggling.

Shakira Nandini



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Shakira Nandini



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Shakira Nandini



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# Orchard

it was as if you were standing before a fence  
and beyond the curved slats, woven with  
blossoms and leaves, over there, in the orchard,  
a group of children played

barefoot, ragged, grubby

your heart  
shudders, half-wild: those children  
racing around, that orchard, longed for

you discover suddenly, within yourself, how badly  
you'd play forgetting yourself, neither eating, nor sleeping

you start - someone calls your name  
beckons you—come! You look around—do they really  
want me?

You look around - do they really that wall, sometimes stone, tall, thick  
sometimes transparent, or glass, don't I  
build it myself?

I hear  
clanging coming closer, a drum  
and from around the corner a group of well-wishers wind  
their voices growing louder, clearer

my poor  
heart

Shakira Nandini



# Your Faces

I never loved you, sunrise, I mean, weren't you  
terrible, waking me up with the roosters, rushing me  
down the narrow dark hall to the basin  
of cold water, with ice  
that just managed to form during the night, when our bodies,  
young girls' bodies, still wanted

only to dream, to dream and dream? I had  
only one friend, a secret friend, sunset, we'd meet  
sometimes in the old linden lane, carefully  
I'd chew a slice of bread, making it last, bread  
stolen from the kitchen, there I'd wait for you (I grew  
too fast, and maybe that's why I was always hungry) why

then did you give me the heart of an orphan? Even now  
hunger for your embrace, to listen  
to your words, whispered, you understand me,  
sunset, you give such comfort, peace  
but look, how I've changed: wake me  
please, even before sunrise

so that I wouldn't lose anything, that I'd be in time  
to greet you, honorably: and why then, after all  
did you give me a different sort of heart? one that longs  
for that other world? you hurt me so badly! only now

realize, that there are  
two sides to your face, and within those sides  
an infinite number of faces, uncountable

Shakira Nandini

# The Weaver

I hold a silk shawl in my hands—  
a weightless cloud, billowing  
against my breath, if I let it go  
it would simply fly away

old silk, its white  
yellowed like elephant bones, an eight year old  
girl wove it, her hands were swift, skilled

oh and her eyes,  
dark and knowing in her yellow face,  
full with life, shining, and her braids  
fell to the backs of her knees, she was loved

spoiled, a real  
whirlwind, you only managed  
to weave three shawls, of the finest silk

your palms became too rough, too clumsy,  
by the time you were just about ten  
and your hands had grown accustomed to heavy work

two shawls were sold  
with the third  
you covered your head on your wedding day

that is all that is left—  
your life's witness—  
short, hungry—  
this yellowed spiderweb

Shakira Nandini

# Wine Entwined.

Leaving behind,  
the tales of cafes and bars,  
It was on the terrace,  
beneath the moon and stars.

Long before the sleep,  
on the floors for dining,  
the thoughts being deep,  
with the wine entwining,

This is the life's breeze,  
you and me to freeze.

Shakira Nandini



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# The Bread Of Hope.

Gripped in the fears,  
hope has its say,  
leading to the end,  
where the success lay.

To give up not at failures,  
for it is heard whispering,  
holding into the dark,  
try once more for the shot.

The species of happiness,  
delight and blitheness,  
raising from the ashes,  
building up dreams.

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

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Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# Tour De Galaxy

My Rocket ship is ready  
pretty baby  
to take you anywhere  
my rocket ship will take you  
on a trip to the moon  
i keep my rocket ship ready  
honey waiting only for you  
c'mon lets go to the moon  
we will go sightseeing  
we will see what we can see  
you and me will travel  
through another galaxy  
my rocket ship is always ready  
pretty baby  
lets take us a trip very soon  
let my rocket ship take you  
on your first trip to the moon

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# Dominate Me

Once flame. Gone. But the memories:

You rocked me

Hands up my thighs.

Inner vision.....I came to you.

The time was night. And I remember.

I wanted to see you - feel you slide

warm gorgeous. More. More.

Hands pulling at my hair. Holding me by the neck.

I cry out. You had me begging.

Breath comes hard.

I Shiver.

Pull me back.

Bend me. Slap me, again. Slap me - gently.

I want you.

I want to bend for you.

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# Important Things In Life

The most important TIME in your life is now;  
The most important QUESTION in your life is  
"What are you going to do now and  
In the future?"  
The most important ACTION in your life is  
Thinking;  
The most important PERSON in your life is you.  
Therefore don't procrastinate;  
Know what you are going to do  
Think things through  
And love yourself in order to love another

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com



# Temptation

I prayed to resist temptation  
I at that moment wanted  
To be strong to fight the demons in me.  
My flesh was weak.  
I cried.  
The demons dragged me  
With them  
I forgot who I was  
Our flesh became one  
At the moment I just  
Wanted to burn  
to die for your kiss  
for your tongue  
at that moment I wish  
to just die and I wished  
To be weak so weak  
I wanted to burn into  
Ashes with you  
Until we became nothing  
Of flesh.

Shakira Nandini

# Eternity

To feel your mouth  
on top of my mouth  
your succulent lips  
pressed into my lips  
both of our tongues  
speaking in tongues  
feeling the weight of your body  
pushing down on top of my body  
feeling each other  
dissolve into each other  
souls mating forever  
hope this feeling ends; never.

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

## Hiding / Secretly

There are so many flowers  
Except aroma was hiding  
But there are so many man  
Except friendship hiding  
We got cheated in love  
Our passion was hiding

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# I Would Drink

When the heart is afraid of pain, I would drink  
Even though I want to, I can not smile. I would drink  
There are many familiar faces around  
But when it comes to no view, then I drink.

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# Dilemma

Got used to living in dilemma  
When I met you  
I was thinking, that  
How can I make you mine  
I think that was from morning to night  
Poor Heart Shakra was introverted big days  
I have spoken to him after a long time  
So today, so shall all regret  
Happiness has been with me

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# Soaked Sand

I soaked sand  
I wrote your name  
The opening and wavy  
A bold, body wave  
I take away thy name  
I've become empty  
After you go  
Your name will be lost

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

## In Love, With Love.

Those sentiments,  
of the love and hatred,  
And, the containment,  
of charm and anger,  
on the road alongside,  
that all surpasses,  
from the entire,  
you and me.

I call you another piece of burden,  
or another sulky-sullen buddy,  
the limitless teasing,  
from you and me alike,  
and none to bear,  
taking the toll,  
on the mischievous minds of,  
you and me.

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# For The Love Of Success

Sufferings are tough and hard,  
stars do shine even when its dark,  
there are times when life discards,  
create memories, leave their mark.

Tracking down the inspiration,  
success has its own flavors,  
appreciating the benediction,  
life offers esteem and favors.

-Shakira

Shakira Nandini



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# History's Mystery

History is profound  
in its glory lost and found  
are the stories  
of losses and victories.

Every second becomes a history  
with its own random story  
in the continuation  
of the states and the nations.

Harmless and harmful  
hopeless and hopeful  
unfolding the mystery  
create another history

Shakira Nandini



PoemHunter.com

# Ardor, Appetite And Amore

The gargantuan commotion,  
contusions, and rugged muscles-bones  
The liquid plasma that shoots out  
from unlocked and unbar lesions  
The suturing necessary  
to heal the wounds.  
In any wise this can be over-much  
The corner to angle bends  
in which one competes.  
The startling cliffs  
at which one turns out.

I even now adjudicate  
to jeopardize my memoir  
On the lark  
it senses so licensed.  
It's a hurry scurry  
to discover and pick up the clamor.

From the rooters and lovers  
that crave for once anon.  
One energizes oneself  
to the terminus ad quem  
For the hell of it  
One desires to attain victory in it.

To pursue the accusation and excitement  
Abstaining from the drugs  
The fixtures, the gears,  
the belongings that deprive  
Others opt and shoot  
to fume off  
In case anyone can palpate  
eminent and dominating all day  
I equitably drive  
the ballers and the replicates  
This gleans me altitudinous  
and towering  
than with everyone else

I grasp and comprehend  
of it being sporty  
but I love to recreate  
since, SPORTS is also a way of life

-Shakira

Shakira Nandini