

# Serendipitous words

By

Sudha Neelam

## **Sisyphus of emotions**

When distance brings us together  
When happiness lies in the spaces between us  
When we let go of each other to find each other

When we understand the myth of Sisyphus;  
We make peace with the emptiness of our togetherness

## **When all this is over**

We will cherish hope  
We will embrace the strength of  
A silent hug  
We will learn to accept our imperfections  
We will learn to pause  
We will learn to respect nature's resilience  
We will learn to let go of our pride  
We will learn to forget and forgive  
We will remember never to take for granted  
The little big things  
That make our lives meaningful

## **This topsy turvy world of ours**

Often burdened with our  
Frivolous impedimenta  
Littered with trivial pleasures  
Unleashes its silence  
Every once in a while  
To remind us of the  
Resilient strength  
Of nature's fury

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## **In a world of**

Haves and have nots  
People learnt to love  
Together in solitude  
Set aside  
Differences and consensus  
To embrace  
Acceptance  
Forget and forgive  
Today's misery  
For tomorrow's hope

## **Our strength**

Like a glass hammer  
Shatters at the first blow  
From destiny

The fragile pieces of glass  
Reflecting our dreams  
Regain their strength  
From the sanguine wishes  
Of our un-shattered  
Will power

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## **We paint the canvas**

With colorful personalities  
In different shades of  
Emotions  
Displaying the textures of our morphing  
Expectations  
Framed within the borders of a  
Society  
Judged by our bounty of  
Opinions  
Longing for the elusive  
Acceptance  
Of no one and  
Everyone

## **Each one of us is unique**

A unique experiment  
Unfolding at our own pace  
With our own set of variables  
That can neither be substituted nor suspended

Our own unique self  
Is our champion  
For there are no unique  
Controls to compare our lives with

In our own unique way  
We conduct ourselves  
The way it was meant to be  
Enriching and enchanting  
The unique, stronger, braver and  
Vulnerable selves of ourselves