



Afflatus Creations

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A dying flower

Raunaq

I watch as you slowly wither away
like a dying flower,
You blame me for your pitiful state
Thinking it was me,
Who forgot to water your roots.
You say you love my flaws
But you look away When I show you my scars.
You fly across foreign land
But to knock at my door might burn your hand,
And you fear that you'd be lost in this maze,
Forget your path and know not your way back home.
But I still wait by the door for you to come
Wondering if this is the place where you belong.
Now this screen is the place Where
I see your Face and your arms on her shoulder ,
I notice your silly little smile as you look into her eyes
And I just sit here and watch
As you slowly wither away, like a dying flower.

Eclipse

I wonder what it's like
To be your moon ,
To shine upon you
In the darkest of nights,
To be the serene moonlight
That soothes your face
And how it makes you glow,
To steal your light
That makes me shine;
And when we meet
They call it an eclipse ,
The world engulfed
In ever-growing darkness
While we rejoice in our union;
But perhaps, I was never the moon,
I was the brutal sunlight
In the midst of june

That you hide yourself from,
I wasn't the apricity
That you craved for
On cold winter mornings,
I was the thunderstorm
That lands on your windowsill
So you close them shut ;
I was the harsh wind
Enchantingly roaring into your ears;
I was all that you wanted to escape from
And indeed, I was never the moon
That you wanted in your sky.

Bio Note of Raunak

My name is Raunak, hailing from Kolkata. Currently, I am embarking on my academic journey as a first-year undergraduate student. My passion for literature and fiction unfolds in my leisure time, where I craft poetry and fiction narratives. While literature is a profound passion of mine, it's in the art of poetry where I truly express myself. "A Dying Flower" holds a special place in my heart as one of my initial forays into poetry. I am dedicated to exploring and capturing my emotions through poetry and aspire to continue this creative pursuit indefinitely.