



ABYSS

Nisha Motghare

I am swimming in the fathomless dark ocean of time.
My body is a dot--the smallest particle of an electron.
I beacon, I search in a circle, in and around, in search of light.
The light of super-conscious awareness.
Maybe it is on its shore.
Standing alone like a lighthouse.
To guide the lost travelers of the time.

I see in the dark ocean of time,
The bigger and mightier dots.
Pushing, throwing, circling me.
I am a dot without identity, with individuality intact
A beacon in the ocean of time to dissolve my individuality.
Individuality is a barrier.
The barrier stops the journey from proceeding further
To the Journey of light of super consciousness.



Undaunted Spirit

A winding path stretches forth,
With a promise glowing bright,
Each step I've taken, battles fought,
Yet new challenges loom on the horizon.

Time marches on, relentless, bold,
But my spirit remains aglow,
In the depths of night, hope unfolds,
Like stars that dance, they never slow.

Dreams that soar like limitless skies,
Defy the years with boundless zest,
In every heartbeat, ambition lies,
Eager to flourish, to rise and test.

Though hurdles may rise like mountains tall,
I stride with faith, unwavering,
For the journey speaks, each rise and fall,
Of a soul ignited, forever aspiring.