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K.BHARGAVI

The Things

In the soul dripping silence; There enters "The Things". Haunting every Essence, Feeding on your Fringe. The strength you behold, In the Dark nights untold.

> The Things ; Haunting. Thou ; Struggling .

The Things keep Haunting......

Sunshine

Tip-toeing through the silence of Heart. There slips every moment apart... Moments of rejoice; Bright they are... Now wondering Hopelessly Where they are? For the beauty of Sunshine You are. Will the wind ever bring U back?? With all the rosy essence U have. Your voice; still I do hear. Your eyes; still I do see.

Our giggles, taunts and endless chats..... Silly does it appear, But will Life ever bring us back???

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Ring

Far in the universe..... I had seen a couple Earth & Moon. Full of Joy.. Filled with Life. Adorned with jewels; Amazed at him. This is the Girl, "Earth".

> Fantasy ' his' second name. Filled with Charm, a Fortnight. Frantic and Lonely , another.

Promised her A Ring a Day till the eternity. Hence He fulfilled it every Night.

Paradise

Far behind the cliffs ; Lies a Paradise. Which only her wonder filled eyes can see. Marching in her own rhythm; she heads ahead. Voices drenching her soul into melancholy. Chaos in her head., Which way to head?

> The one for self? Or The one being selfless?

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A Friend for Life

I wonder how many lives have my name imprinted on them. I wonder if my name puts a smile on them. I wonder if my name makes them to hold onto themselves. I wonder if my name brings hope into them. I wonder how many lives have me in them I wonder if my name crosses their mind, While they see the dawn, while they feel the wind. While they see the dawn, while they feel the wind. While they dance in the rain, while they laugh their hearts out. I wonder if their heart pounds for me While they are breaking down, losing hope, nowhere to go. I wonder if they feel my vibe when they hear my name, When they see me smile, when they hear a song, When they pass by a street, when they think of A Friend For Life...

Fire

Her soul, raging like Fire. Hissing like a Red Dragon. Hustling with sparkling nerves. Hobbling with a broken heart.

Here , She is Raging like Fire.

Phoenix

Longing for Love, all Lifelong. Left shattered, after very little loss. Letting the clouds pass.

There she stood ; Strong & Stubborn. Timid once , Tough the next. Trying to bring out her best.

Amidst the chaos ; Like a Phoenix. To rise from her own ashes.

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Give up !!!

Among the crowd; Lost in her own world. Busy in thoughts; Struck in the chord. Cheerful does she appear; Little does she succumb. Defeating every Daemon unseen. Embracing every Angel be seen. For she have never learnt to Give up !!!

Days and Nights...

There are Days as bright as Sun. There are Days as gloomy as Clouded sky.

There are Nights filled with smiles & peace. There are Nights filled with dreadly silence.

> Here lam holding my ground, Through all these Days & Nights

Swaying to the Wind that is ever changing.

The Rain....

Music that comes with The Rain. In those cute little Terrains.

Stirring every soul in pain. To not let thyself go in vain.

Soothing your deepest pain. To not let yourself refrain.

> Here comes the Rain... Here comes the Rain...

Poet Biography

K.Bhargavi have pursued her M.A. (English) from Kakatiya University, warangal, Telangana, India. Previously Worked as Assistant Professor in NRI Institute Of Technology, R.R..DIST, Telangana, Inida. Qualified in TELANGANA-SET, 2017.

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