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CLASSICO OPINE

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MOHAMMED NIYAZ P. 23

KA. PARINASRI

P. 4

RANGEESH
CHANDRASEKAR

P. 7

RUPALI DWIVEDI

P. 13

DR. RITU GUPTA

P. 9

SWATHI.R

P. 15

YACHIKA PRAJAPATI

P. 11

SONAL PRAJAPATI

P. 17

SRUSHTI SURESH SHAH

P. 19

Creating an interesting, informative, and easy-to-read magazine article is something that every publication needs to know, regardless of their specific themes and topics. Usually, a magazine article can discuss trending topics and themes, or more specific ones such as geography, cuisine, fashion, music, and other fields in interest. Nonetheless, all of these magazine articles need to abide by the principle of writing the latest events in order to make the readers interested with the recent events. Furthermore, a magazine article sometimes needs to include interviews with the interviewees to get the most accurate information.

Executive Director's Note

CLASSICO OPINE



*Dan
Mwangi*

In this issue

Let's follow how world poetry, fashion, art and books writing is growing and uniting writers globally.

To be featured email us on:

diasporaglobalnews@gmail.com

Executive Director

CLASSICO OPINE | 2

THE TABLE OF

Contents

SHEETAL TRIPATHI 06

Life - A Caged Bird

**SAURABH SANT GYANESHWAR
KHOBRAGADE** 08

Tu Nastana

SANA SHAIKH 10

A Memorable Day

MRUNMAYI DHAGE PATIL 12

What is Mahashivratri and Why it is Celebrated?

HARSHITA SAHA 14

To her wobbling steps, I kneeled down;

DIVYA SHANKER 16

Open window

SNEHA RAVI NATHAN 18

One Side Love



KA. PARINASRI



BIO:

KA. PARINASRI

She is a passionate writer from Chennai. Writing makes her pressure go away. She had played the role of co-author for more than 200+ books, Compiled 80+ Books, And she is compiling many more which is on progress!

Her 1st and foremost book as a compiler was 'MY PEN FLOWS MY PAPER RECEIVES'

Wish You Were My Better Half is one of her favourite anthology - which hit the forever star award for compiling it within 24 hours.

I participated in many writing competitions, And where I won the Price of Radha Krishna in silver under the FOI.

Well, I would like to thank my Loved ones for supporting me rather than stopping ms from leading with my passion! Well, For being the main reason for achieving my dream.

I did my Intern in NDTV. Got the chance to be the journalist

She had published 2 solo books.

1. JP: The Blessed Better Half
2. The Utmost Desire of Roaring Shout

Her Dual books

1. The Ink They Shared Through Words
2. The Collaborate Authors
3. Pact With Mutual Emotions

She has dedicated many Books for her friends, By surprising them on their Birthday.

She dedicated a book for a professional Mermaid. Whom she met on a Mermaid Show.

For the 1st ever, She tired of giving rise to photo book including a single liner quotes.

I collected the 1st, 12 month pictures of the kid, And that photo book has the collection of the baby's memory and I wished to gift that on the kids 1st Bday. Well, The best and happy part was, the book was launched by the kid on her birthday.

As well working on with her other solo and dual books!

She is also a part of NLHF. Has played the role of Ambassador in NLHF for the book called My Super Hero. which was dedicated to father on Father's day.

Also played role of the model in NLHF.

She was the Team Head in Book Benchere Publication.

Under her so many books were published. she had handled So many compilers and co-authors all alone.

Few of my poems were published internationally in 'The Mt.Kenya Times Newspaper' as well as in the Magazine of Kenya Times.

Also I was honoured to be the cover star of Classico Opine Magazine January 2023 Edition.

I'm the National Honoorary Member of 'Namaste India International E-Magazine Group'

Well, Am also the part of the RK National Magazine.

Few of my paintings had been published in E-Magazine.

Few of my article was published in The Gram Today News Paper.

Also got the award of the best writer in Chennai under Jackhi's Gold Star Awards 2022.

She strongly believes that anyone could hurt her, But never her books could!!

Content -

Think Twice before you miss Something!
I would never ignore anyone!
Never wanna hurt anyone!
But once if I choose to ignore
Remember am that 'Bad Person'
Who will never ever get behind to you!
Be Glad! Be Glad!
At-least now am replaying back with the notification called 'SEEN',
Later I don't even worry to feel you!
Nor will drive back to see your text!
And that minute, And that minute,
Would be the most terrible heartache moment!

KA. PARINA SRI
@Theinnocentheart
@author_paariinaa_sri

VISHAKHA VERMA

Bio -

Words have depth and so she is with words. A simple version of life who is graduate in biology & a reader who prefers books over humans. A gold medallist in badminton, javelin. An international e-magazine member (NAMASTE INDIA) and writer. A published author at Droplets of ink, TDS, COT, Brown Page, The Quidditch Ink, Phase 3, Sian and many more across India as well as article writer at Kenya Times. She had compiled many books till date and still doing till date. She had been featured as Top 27 BEST PERSONALITIES OF THE YEAR 2022 as well as she was the cover star of Classico Opine Magazine March edition 2023.

Her first work was published

in book- TASTE OF LIFE and her first compiled book was IMMORTAL.

Her works include - HOLDING THE ASHES, PREDICT, DEFINITION - A JOURNEY, IT'S ALL GREY and many more.

For more such work follow her on:-

Insta- vk_vmpe

Your quote - vishivmpe

Writco- @vishivmpe

Content -

She discovered my way in order to reach my destination not hers. She committed mistakes in order to save my life not hers. Even in my wildest dreams, i never thought of getting a home. Since two months she stayed with me

and nobody knows because she is a writer and loves to travel. It's been two months of my accident and she was there. I didn't recall much now but i remember my doctor word which she had told - SAVE HIM ANYHOW. TELL ME IF YOU NEED ANYTHING. IF I HAVE TO SELL MYSELF TO SAVE HIM. I'M READY... She couldn't believe it was me after all those years. The only thing I realised was her tears on my hand. I had sensed everything going on. She had given her right kidney and by being a universal donor, some amount of blood too. She took care of me like a mother does despite her own pain. She made a deal with my boss too for not stopping my salary and the work will be given on time everyday. She is a real Durga with 10 hands and i returned only



one thing - hate. I hated her and disrespected her in every possible way a man can do. Today while I'm standing outside the door, there is a heaviness inside me and i can't open it. She had cancer and i saw taking her last breath...

© Vishakha Verma

ABHISHEK SINGH PARCHA

Bio -

Abhishek Singh Parcha - District-Sagarpur, New Delhi Education :- 12th Pass (Hindi) Occupation :- Rapper Lyrics Poem and Story Writer

Student of stenography and loves to write. Rapper doing lyrics and poetry while living in Kamal Park, Delhi. He is 600 Orthology International Writer. Dr. Rahat Indori Saheb and John Elia Saheb have inspired him to write.

A letter of appreciation:-

(1) Bharat Mata Abhinandan Samman 2021

(1.1) Bharat Mata Abhinandan Samman 2022

(2) Shri Satya Indira Founda-

tion Award 2022

(2.2) Shri Satya Indira Foundation Award 2022

(3) Mr. Citizenship Award 2022

(4) Bestie Connection and Charitable Samman 2022

(5) Sahitya Sangam Sanstha Samman 2022

(6) Nivasthi Group Jhajjar Haryana Samman 2022

(7) Jai Maharana Blood Donation Group India Honor 2022

(8) Hindi Gaurav Samman 2023

(9) World Hindi Day Honor 2023

(10) Sahitya Sarathi Samman 2023

Content -

That night has also come you were leaving laughing

i was going on four shoulders

henna was being applied to your hands the shroud was being blown over me there was happiness in your house mourning in my house because you were leaving laughing i was going on four shoulders

when your doli was leaving your house there my bier was getting ready and you looked so happy



everyone was throwing mud at me because you were leaving laughing i was going on four shoulders

#Abhishek
(Abhishek Singh Parcha)

YASMIN AAMIR AMEEN

Bio -

She is a teacher by profession and a writer from heart. When she emotionally high the pen and paper becomes her buddies. She lives gardening. She is a resident of the orange city and a published writer in newspapers magazines and anthologies. She is also trying to set up her own learn and earn platform. She loves to donate for the needy either by providing them free education or giving them things that would be of use to them. A seller of crochet products too.

Content -

Punctuations in Life!

**There is always a comma in between the stages of our life,
A semicolon between any relationship,
A quotation mark when something new happens in our lives,
The love of our life is in parenthesis,
Hyphens in our families relation names!
Apostrophe when we symbolise someone,
Full stop when we die!
And so our life is a punctuation mark!**

© Yasmin Aamir Ameen

Overthinking - A nuisance!

Think think think...
Over and over
Again and again
Pondering over the same thing,
Make my mind swing,
Don't know how to handle all the stress,
Making my life a mess,
Putting clothes in fridge,
And milk in the closet,
Things go here and there,
And things are seen where they shouldn't be,
Thinking and overthinking is so stressing,
That life starts becoming messy...

© Yasmin Aamir Ameen



SHEETAL TRIPATHI

Bio -

As she got many certificates for being a co author in different anthologies. This is the way to reach her goal as a writer. Being a writer she got to know how to express herself through words. As every single word represents her ability of thinking

Content -

Life - A Caged Bird

Life is like a caged bird,
No one can come out from that cage,
Why always money is being preferred,
For being blissful everyone is engaged.

Our sorrow wants to fly away,
Misery doesn't want to be

imprisoned,
In today's world everyone gets betrayed,
For being happy all are getting in life's cage imprisoned.

Everyone gets jealous of each other,
No one knows why this is happening,
But in today's society all are changing their colour,
That's why our joys and sorrows are being captured.

© Sheetal Tripathi

Oh my mirror

You are the best where we see our reflection,
From our portrayal we get our direction,
At some point of time we get rejection,
But from our speculum we all have some connection.

Oh my mirror,
For inner world you are a liar,
You reflect us in the way we attire,
No one knows what we want to desire,
That's why in anger we all behave as hot as fire.

Oh my mirror,
When our trust get broken,
The feelings can't be spoken,
Like the broken pieces of mirror everyone threw our emotions,
That's why our anger leads to biggest explosion.

© Sheetal Tripathi



RANGEESH CHANDRASEKAR

BIO -

Rangeesh Chandrasekar is a MBA Finance and Marketing Graduate staying at Bangalore. He is passionate about writing and a great lover of books and articles who has Co authored and Compiled several anthologies.

CONTENT -

Ramazan - Month of Self-improvement

In the chaos of 21st century, where hustle bustle of brands, standards and money has made us blind, the glitter of greed has made us dumb and dull, still there's something leading our ways. When everyone stays in the dark nooks of their offices, homes or workplaces, when the tiresome of making money makes our souls drab, there emerges a hope from deep inside us making our eyes widened. What is that light? Hope or Ramadan?

Making everyone dazzled, Leading our ways, making a pave, Light of hope glittering the road, Light from inside leading the souls Bringing treasure, Boosting your skills Here's Ramadan on its way.

If we cast a glance over the history, it would be quite clear to us that Man is greedy and naive at the same time. If evil resides in it, alongside it exists a shadow of Nobleness in him. Allah Almighty has given it the strength to look deep in himself and when he listens to his voice things become clear rather than being foggy. There emerges a voice from deep inside him, that leads him towards kindness or evilness. It depends on the voice he lis-

tened as dominant.

Ramadan was bestowed on the Ummah of Muhammad (SAW), on the occasion of Layla tul Qadar, in 610 CE. This month was bestowed as time of spiritual reflection, self-improvement, heightened devotion and worship. Muslims are expected to put more effort into following the teachings of Islam. In Quran, it's narrated as:

"The month of Ramadan in which was revealed the Quran, guidance for the people and clear proofs of guidance and criterion. So whoever sights the month, let him fast it; and whoever is ill or on a journey then an equal number of other days. Allah intends for you ease and does not intend for you hardship and for you to complete the period and to glorify Allah for that which He has guided you; and perhaps you will be grateful."

Keeping all this in view, being the embodiment of reflection, revelation, revolution and restoration, Ramadan brings out opportunity for skills improvement. Ramadan is termed as the most sacred month of Islamic year. It brings out opportunity for every Muslim to boost out self improvement. Usually in daily routine of 9-5, people gets immersed in their tasks or office routine, but in Ramadan, observance gives out a chance to revoke the passion.

The observance of Ramadan is very personal and individual and is a time for sacrifice and renunciation as well as a period of reflection and spiritual growth. Florian Pohl, associate professor of religion at Oxford College added that Ramadan is also a powerful symbol of unity, with Muslims around



the world fasting simultaneously while bringing family and friends together. Getting up early or not sleeping till sehri makes one punctual. The way of getting up early and being together on sehri amazes and gives a soothing appearance. Everything seems going in flow, getting up, recitation of Quran, regularity of offering prayers and fasting voluntarily are all the ways to boost up self-improvement.

Fasting improves the ability of patience and tolerance in one automatically. When tolerance gets boost up, arrogance and getting irritated automatically goes down. This ratio helps one to improve his own character. Considering one's mind and interests, thinking and pondering on it helps one to improve character of character.

Rangeesh Chandrasekar

SAURABH SANT GYANESHWAR KHOBRAKADE

Bio -

I am Saurabh Sant Gyaneshwar Khobragade hailing from Chhattisgarh. I started my journey of writing from the Ashes of Feeling. I like to express my emotions through the medium of words and shape them into shayaris and quotes. Lafz-e-Dil is my first anthology as Compiler and I believe that it's a great achievement for me. Along with this, I'm Co-author of more than 65+ books and currently, I am published my solo book name "Beautifully Splintered". I am Podcasters and I am Pro-

motional Executives of Scribbling Inner Voice You can connect me on Instagram @srbhkhbgd, Sb_talks.

Content -

Tu Nastana
When I see you, I feel the 7 colours of the rainbow in my arm.
When I see you I realized the mystery behind the wings of an eagle.
When I see you, all way we are getting close my heartbeat increases for a moment because of your dimple Starfall getting started by seeing the colour of your lips, red flowers shading themselves flying

the wind tells everyone is the crazy guy.
Your presence is precious to me I am yours & you are mine.
I don't have to dare to tell her the truth.
I was thinking that you were my life but it was my fantasy.
I am not able to sleep for the whole night
I became totally yours but you are not mine.

© Saurabh Sant Gyaneshwar Khobragade

Sadness

It is love that gives both pain and happiness, it is also the increased happiness of the world, it is



the deepest pain in

the world, which is like poison in the heart and mind, it is only that the first love never forgets, it breathes and Heart-beat keeps me alive.....

© Saurabh Sant Gyaneshwar Khobragade

RIXIT MIDHA

Bio -

Rixit Midha is an author, chef, and a professional hotelier. He is having a good working experience of five star hotels like Taj, Leela, Oberoi's, Lalit, Hilton. He is having a keen interest in playing tennis, reciting poems and meeting new people. He lives and continues to cook non stop in Jaipur, Rajasthan, with his husky, Lucy. His poems has been published in daily newspaper 'Lucknow ka abhiman'. Also, he has been co-authored in many Anthologies.
He is a learner by day and a poet by night.

Follow him on Instagram:
@rixitmidha8

Content -

The murderer's rose has become a mask,

Since he became mine, wine,

That bud is like my petal,
The murderer has settled his account with Kant.

KATIL SHAYAR(RM) ©



DR. RITU GUPTA

BIO

Dr. Ritu@Ritz. An Eduleader. A Teacher. A Counselor. A Life Coach. An Author and A Social Activist by choice, with a motto to serve the World. She has been honoured four times with the World Record Title. She has been featured four times on Google (@author ritu gupta and @Dr. Ritu Gupta- the Blooming Talent Of Kolkata, @ The Four Most Inspiring Women Of The Year and on Azadi Ka Amrit Mahotsav Celebration by Inkzoid Foundation). Has bagged National and Global Awards alongwith other recognitions in the field of Education, Literary, Art, Photography, Music and Social Work. Is the author of four SOLO BOOKS @A PLACE IN THE SUN, 'HUSHED ANGUISH', 'THE PRIMROSE AISLE' and 'AMOUR-PROPRE'. Has co-authored more than two hundred fifty anthologies. She has a passion for cooking, singing, photography, travelling and dancing. Believes In Spreading Smiles And Positivity Around! Strong Believer Of Mahadev and KARMA! Her Mantra is, 'You May See Me Struggle, But You Will Never See Me QUIT!'.

CONTENT

"THERE IS NO GREATER ECSTASY, THAN TO KNOW WHO YOU ARE"

'Success' and 'Happiness' to us, is another name for social and materialistic achievements, which according to us, gives a meaning or an purpose to our life. 'Enjoying Life' as defined nowadays, is more about the materialistic pleasures than being

holistic. We search for pleasures and happiness from others around us, rather than exploring it within us.

When life puts us in tough situations, the greed and urge to make it right, compels us sometimes, to strike a deal with The Creator - the One who has created the Universe and governs the Cosmos.

What kind of deal no matter how big it is in your head, can you make with the creation and the Creator?

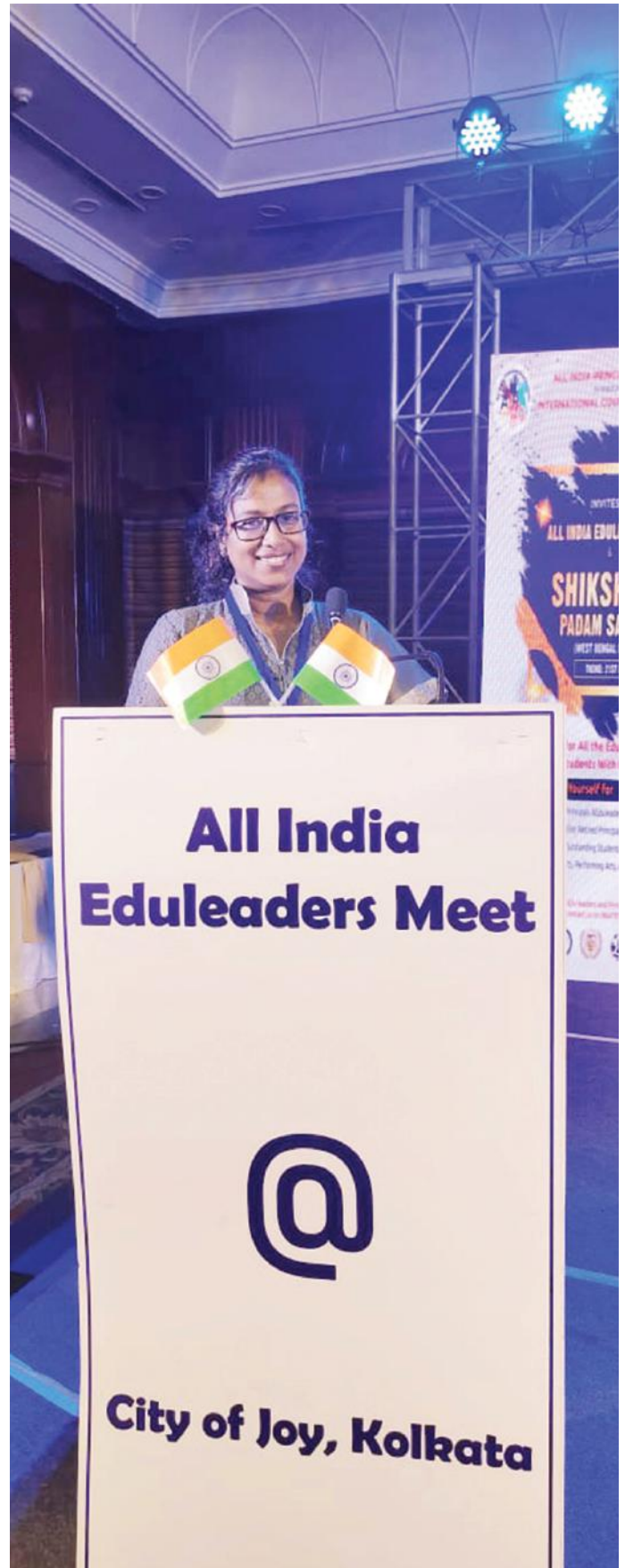
God has a Master Plan, for each one of us. He cannot be bargained, nor stipulated. He works with His own will, on His own terms. Do not conform to the pattern of this world, but be transformed by the renewing of your mind. Then you will be able to test and approve what God's will is- His good, pleasing and perfect will.

The greater part of our happiness or misery depends upon our dispositions, and not upon our circumstances. 'Nature always wears the colours of the Spirit.' If we change our mindset, from the concept of enjoying life to being joyful by our own nature... We will enjoy everything nonetheless!

Happiness is an inside job. Peace lies WITHIN US.

We just need that CONNECT. THE PATH OF DEVOTION AND SELF AWARENESS IS A JOURNEY, FROM THE HEAD TO THE INNER SOUL, WHERE NOTHING PER-SISTS. SAVE ECSTASY.

Dr. Ritu Gupta
Author of Solo Books -
'A Place In The Sun', 'The Primrose Aisle', 'Hushed Anguish' and 'Amour-Propre'.
Search on Google, 'Dr. Ritu Gupta- The Blooming Talent of Kolkata'



SUKANYA BISWAL

Bio -

She is Graduate in BSc in Zoology from the College of IGNOU New Delhi. She is Graduate in Adv Post Graduation Diploma in Computer Application from the college Bachelor of Computer Education (I.T) . She is trained in Montessori Teacher Training from the College of Gyan Bharati Bhubaneswar. She is working as Coordinator in EPSON company. She loves photography and editor too. She also learnt many other application like Cyber

Security Threads, Advanced Cyber Security and Ethical Hacking.

Content -

Limit

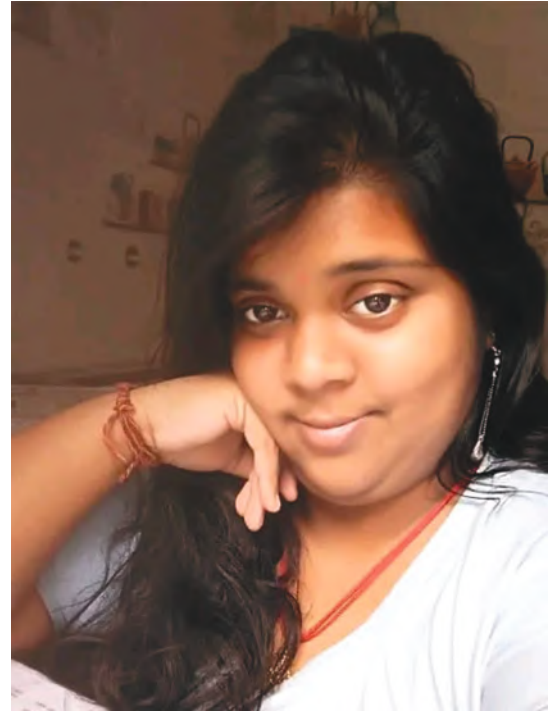
Tried to limit clothes raised the question of independence
limit the mind
raised the question of competition

Keep religion in check
Religious
Right interference
raised question
Told to keep the glut-
tony of money within
limits

raised the question of
jealousy and merit
Tried to limit violence
raised the question of
human rights.

Every moment every
time limit opposes
Why did you start
talking about living in
the border
questioning discrimi-
nation
why started discrimi-
nating?

@sukanya biswal
siyabiswal 12



SANA SHAIKH

Bio -

Sana is a post graduate from Mumbai who likes to share her experience and can go to any extent to make people smile. She has been a co author of more than 30 books and a compiler of Ek aur Haqeeqat.

She prefers to help people and keep everyone guessing how come she is so cool.

A friendly and a lovely heart for enhancing a better relationship with people around her.

She prefers to speak whatever she notices be a dream or a reality, which sometimes people try to hide. She loves inspiring young minds.

Instagram Id: khidkikeuspaar

Content -

A Memorable Day

23 October 2022 Sunday

The big D day as it was gonna be India vs Pakistan T20 cricket match, so excited that on Saturday I slept early.

But God had another plans because he's the

creator of the world and he knows the best!
The day started with a phone call from Bangalore at early 8 o'clock because literally we get up by 10:30.

However mom attended the call so I was back to sleep. My mother made sure that by 10 o'clock we're out of bed so that her work is complete.

By 10:45 we had completed our breakfast but I don't know how that stomachache started so badly!!

It was like the Angel of death standing to take my soul!!!

I don't have words to express my pain and nothing came to my mind too!!

By gathering a lot of strength I went to have a bath but the pain didn't subside. I had a chocolate before bath but that too didn't come to my rescue.

I was wondering that was I'm on the mission to defeat someone???

Yes came the answer !!!

Mother and sister advised me to distract myself but the strength has just vanished off!!

But my mother pestering made me watch the most wanted match India vs Pakistan T20 cricket match

As the saying goes the show must go on so there were chances that India won't win this



game but God's great !!

India won the match and that reduced my pain to half which now's bearable.

The happiness made me have a burger party because party toh banti hai na!!

Today I learnt that if you wish to succeed in your life keep approaching through a right door and you'll surely be a successful person.

Sic: Though I wasn't in any mood to write in a diary I made a note of this to make this one a memorable day !!!

YACHIKA PRAJAPATI

BIO

My name is Yachika Prajapati. I am a resident of Haridwar, Uttarakhand. I have done my graduation in commerce stream. I started writing from eighth grade. I love to write on love and beauty. I believe that there is a poet living inside every human being. I still consider myself as a student because everyday in life we get to learn something new. I believe that love is paramount in the world because with love you can conquer the world. I love to help others and learn a lot from them. I want to be a good poetess in my life.

CONTENT

How difficult it is to be imprisoned in a closed room.
How difficult it is to breathe

How difficult it is to live in a dark room.
How difficult it is to live with broken dreams.

How difficult it is to strangle one's own desires.
How difficult it is to take up responsibilities even when you are young.

How difficult it is to have a father's shadow on your head.
How difficult it is to put the pain on paper..

How difficult it is to travel ahead by shaking the soul.
How difficult it is to understand life as life..

How difficult it is to not be able to share the pain despite being friends.
How difficult it is to grow with a burden on the chest..

How difficult it is to die of feel-

ings while being alive.
How difficult it is to hide the moisture in the eyes..

How difficult it is to choose the right words.
How difficult it is to write a simple poem..

How hard it is to live with a broken faith.
How difficult it is to write with blood instead of ink.

How difficult it is to kill grievances in oneself.
How difficult it is to live by suffocating in oneself..

How difficult it is to express the pain of the heart.
How difficult it is to find a person to put your head on the shoulder..

How difficult it is to be proved wrong even when you are right.
How difficult it is to face the truth...

How difficult it is to sew the tongue.
How difficult it is to make dreams come true..

How difficult it is to see the family fight.
How difficult it is to live in a suffocating environment..

How difficult it is to sleep peacefully at night
How difficult it is not to see the dreams..

How difficult it is to behave in the same way in every situation.
How difficult it is to not be able to get medicine despite having a headache..

How difficult it is to be able to keep my head in my lap despite being a mother.
How difficult it is to leave every-



thing and go somewhere.

How difficult it is to not be able to walk even after knowing the path.

How difficult it is to explain everything over and over again..

How difficult it is to not be able to shine in the eyes despite everything.

How difficult it is to be the eldest child of the house..

How difficult it is to be left behind even after doing every-

thing.

How difficult it is sometimes to use yes no correctly..

How difficult it is to control one's own heartbeat in the midst of fear... How difficult it is to smile in pain..

How difficult it is to lose yourself and make others win.

How difficult it is not to be humiliated by your favorite person..

© Yachika Prajapati

ATHIRA. A

Bio -

Athira A. is a young poetess from Ernakulam, Kerala State. She has completed her Bachelor's in science stream from St. Teresa's College, Ernakulam. She has been writing for 15 years as her passion. Athira is the compiler of anthologies 'Camaraderie', 'Euphoria', 'Saregama' and 'Forever Tangled'. Book reading and reviewing are also her major hobbies.

Content -

The Greenhorn Soul

A chipper bambino she was,
Whose unsophisticated grin
Could win everybody's heart.
The apple of everyone's eye,
She was indeed a gift of lord.

Alas and alack,
coarse minds

Didn't let go of the colleen too.
The hands ought to cuddle her
Ferally tainted that tender bod,
And marred the greenhorn soul.

Anon, amazement in teeny eyes
Was snubbed by globules of tear.
And the Cheshire cat grin on lips
Was swapped to profound pang.
What she endured was barbaric.

The childhood meant to jubilate

Ended up as an awful nightmare.
And what left over was a lifetime
To be lived with piqued inner child.
Afterall, the hurt was indeed deep.

Whom to be accused of this sin -
Lewd humans or ephemeral laws?
Let's rise up and raise our sonancy
For the sake of little bundles of joy.
Naivety is to be adored, not abused.



MRUNMAYI DHAGE PATIL



Bio -

Being an author
Isn't an easy task
The amount of hard work we put into each piece
Can't be put into words
Each day we write, till our hands are in pain.
We sometimes are out of contents to write.

We face a writers block but act as if nothing has happened.
To all my fellow writer buddies, wish you all a happy Author's day..

Author Mrunmayi

Content -

What is Mahashivratri and Why it is Celebrated?

Mahashivratri, "The Great Night of Shiva" is the most significant event in India's spiritual calendar.

The fourteenth day of every lunar month or the day before the new moon is known as Shivratri. Among all the twelve Shivratri that occur in a calendar year, Mahashivratri, the one that occurs in February-March is of the most spiritual significance. On this night, the northern hemisphere of the planet is positioned in such a way that there is a natural upsurge of energy in a human being. This is a day when nature is pushing one towards one's spiritual peak. It is to make use of this, that in this tradition, we established a certain festival which is nightlong. To allow this natural upsurge of energies to find their way, one

of the fundamentals of this nightlong festival is to ensure that you remain awake with your spine vertical throughout the night.

Spiritual Significance of Mahashivratri

Legends apart, why this day and night are held with such importance in the yogic traditions is because of the possibilities it presents to a spiritual seeker. Modern science has gone through many phases and arrived at a point today where they are out to prove to you that everything that you know as life, everything that you know as matter and existence, everything that you know as the cosmos and galaxies, is just one energy which manifests itself in millions of ways.

This scientific fact is an experiential reality in every yogi. The word "yogi" means one who has realized the oneness of the existence. When I say "yoga," I am not referring to any one particular practice or system. All longing to know the unbounded, all longing to know the oneness in the existence is yoga. The night of Mahashivratri offers a person an opportunity to experience this.

© Mrunmayi Dhage Patil

RUPALI DWIVEDI

BIO

My name is Rupali Dwivedi.
Do/ Mr. Vinesh kumar Dwivedi
nd Mrs. Arti Dwivedi My father is a business man and my mother is a housewife... I have a sister and a brother. I live in mau chitrakoot (up India)...

I am a medical student.
I started writing when I was in class 5th
I like to write poems.
Along with this.
I also write random thoughts.
I love doing mandala art along with sketch art.
I also do planting in my spare time. Because I love nature very much. I'm an author compiler and reader also...

I've won many certificates of achievement such as prestigious GATAM SARKAR MEMORIAL AWARDS 2022 organized by INKZOD FOUNDATION. I've been selected as the Top 29 Amazing Talents of the globe also.

I participate and write as a writer in 20+ competition groups. I have won 60+ competitions so far.

I had compiled five books under the leadership of SH Publications.

BOOKS NAME.

1. JAZBAAT EK RITAB
2. ADHOORI KAHANISHEN
3. THE WHITE RABBIT
4. EHSAS KHAMOSHIAAN KE
5. MY FIRST HERO (PAPA)

I'm successful co-author in 40+ anthologies.
I'm ENGLISH JUDGE IN (STRINGS HEART COMMU-

NTY)

I've written what I have realized and have experienced in real life.
I did a little effort to reach the same through words
Mixing metaphors & massive thoughts
I know some feelings . and just trying to write them down.
I think there is an art in everyone. It just needs to be recognized and polished at the right time...
And no one can ever close the path which God himself has opened for them..
So believe in your own ability and ignore everything else.

CONTENT

Imagination of art

The world is full of arts.
Although in this context it is equally true...

art has no real original form .
Every person is completely filled with some or the other art...

Depends whether you want to hide that art or take it out.
There are many forms of art.
But above all. to love is also an art...

The art of beauty done from within.
Which is beyond any art in the world..

There is only one such art in the universe.
which you cannot hide even if you want to.....

This art will be expressed outside in some way or the other .
this art no need someone's permission to express it...
Nor the shackles of society.



There is an art in everyone...

It is up to you how you will use that art. I am in the creation of the universe...

I would like to tell the most important thing about the art of love.

To make this world beautiful...

it is necessary to have the most love.

And if the art of love is completely retired within you....

You can become the most beautiful author in this world...

-rupalidwivedi

HARSHITA SAHA

Bio -

Harshita Saha is 22 years old medical student.

She is from Ranchi, Jharkhand.

Also interested in cooking, art and travelling.

You can interact with her on facebook: Harshita Saha or : __harshita_0601__.

She has secretly discovered the rule breaking magic of content writing and article making.

Content -

To her wobbling steps, I kneeled down;

Chocolate chaotic eyes, Held the ocean depth of love for me;
Innocent giggles and chuckles,
Created rhythm;

Little and soft hands, gave the

warmth to my heart, more than skin;

That first word,'Mom', spreaded the joy in my soul;

Love bloomed in me again, cause of that Innocent creature;

Day and nights I drowned into her love;

But alas, the busy old man like always, peeped through my window, in jealous;

And scattered my beautiful dream;
And tears made their way, down my cheeks!



SYEDAH HAFIZA RABIA IQBAL

Bio -

Syedah Hafiza Rabia Iqbal from Pakistan, completed her master in English and Urdu too. Bilingual published writer of 600 plus anthologies, her favorite genre is poetry, her purpose of writing is just to spread peace and reveal social issues.
shrabiaiqbal@gmail.com
@syedah91

Content -

"Communication between....!"
By Syedah Rabia

How difficult to communicate.
How ugly to explain truth?
How weird to think about sharing,
How can I communicate with

pain.

No extra barrier?
No visible restrictions?
Shoulders are lighter!
Still back is in pain.

Where I want to go?
Where is my destination?
Where is a place of staying?
There is peace not a pain.

A hell is going through inside,
A paradise is hard to imagine!
There's any way to gain?
But gain without pain.



SWATHI. R

BIO

Swathi.R published a novel named *Untitled Poems* (under the pen name of *Maya*) she has been a co-author in few of anthologies and compiled a book named *Unforgettable love*. She is interested in research of sea creatures. She is an novel reader. She loves to explore more about herself. her pen name is *Maya*. She is a positive and honest person. Her Instagram ID is *Uniquely_inspired_1393*

CONTENT

*It was us
It is feels so different.
It isn't the normal way.
The sky is as beautiful as
ever.
Her blue eyes shined like a
diamond on sun's reflection.
I thought things won't be the
same thing.
Since i knew what I feel for
you.
With no clues of how it
started.
I was trying to apart my
way.
But you held on to me tight-
er every time.
It felt good walking with
you around the place but my
growing feelings for you.
I had no clue why it has to
be this way.
But i knew one thing has
time grew it was turning like
a dream.
I still remember the way you
gaze at the blue sky.
With so much of love
and you forget the World
around.
How can I explain you i
gaze at you the same way as
you gaze at the blue sky.
Love is all around I'm*

*afraid of losing you. this
isn't a joke to me.
The fear never let me rest in
peace.
Untill the rage in me took a
great impact.
Seeing you with someone else
i can't even bear that.
My rage lead into some seri-
ous issue i still didn't regret
the punch that landed on
that guy.
I saw you couldn't believe
your own eyes.
Where as i can't believe I
hit someone either.
You didn't ask me why.
what or anything else.
As i saw you helping him
taking him to the hospital.
I had my urge to kill him
and take you in my arms but
held myself back.
I felt a little upset when his
hands were around you.
I left that place as i couldn't
see you anymore. so i led on
but my anger didn't reduce
at all. I waited the next
day for your arrival at our
spot. i saw you pass by the
made me more sadder.
A week went by i couldn't
take anymore the silent
toured from her. i sneaked
in i wasn't drunk but i smell
like i was drinking for hours.
I saw her at her desk i
knocked on the window. you
looked at shocked like it was
the first time but it wasn't.
As she opened and let me
inn and looking at me to
speak. Seeing her make no
move to speak i can't take si-
lence anymore i broke frus-
tration by hugging closely to
me. She protested but even-
tually let me hold her. We
spoke everything that was
in our head and we held
hands for a tomorrow.*



DIVYA SHANKER

Bio -

She has been writing since childhood. Writing is a tool to let the emotions flow on paper. Words don't always portray bright hues but also act as a prism to let out a rainbow of expression exhibiting a panorama of cheerful to darker state of mind arising from a single emotion.

Content -

Open window
There was a child
Who liked sitting by the window

And stare at the world outside
Weaving tales in her tiny buzzing mind
She makes a tales of people
Inventing roles for them
And creates unearthly monsters
who go along with them
Flowers in her mind display myriad colours
Blooming in most fancy shapes
brimming with nectar for birds and butterflies alike
And sometimes she fancies shapes in the clouds
envisions them talking

When they rain they are not always crying
Maybe they are tap dancing
Amusing herself she sits by the window
And sometimes she falls asleep on the warm window Bay
Curled up still dreaming of her world.

©Divya Shanker



SHUBHANJALI NISHAD

Bio -

She is Shubhanjali Nishad she hailing from Kanpur up. her passion is writing and her hobbies is too reading books ND travelling. she has co authored in above 400 anthologies and she wrotes 4 solo books also. in year 2022 she was the winner of Goutam memorial sarkar competition and achieve the title of champions of champion. Contact with her through Gmail I'd nishadrock96@gmail.com insta I'd kanha_ki_laado

Content -

When dipression happens

A fear of life detored you,
A loose of hope broken you.
A dipression of mind kills you,

Sleeping pills were also destroying you.
Then you can't think anything
When your mind couldn't work
On that time,
You can't express your emotions.
On that time,
When you can't speak anything.
At that time,
Your heart starts trembling with Panic.
But you don't understand anything
Getting lost in such confusion
Where do you wander around the world.

© Shubhanjali Nishad



SONAL PRAJAPATI

Bio -

She is Sonal Prajapati living in Delhi. Electrical Engineer by profession and writer by passion. Opened heart human being, humble, sometimes comedian, freelancer writer. She had been part of online writing contest and more than 1000 + Anthology. She has Compiled books like Make them Stop , Incredible India, Detached Love, Yours Truly. For her more quotes, poems, shaayari, & stories follow her on instagram misswriter_ . For her fb updates please fol-

low on Sonal Prajapati Thoughts. For any work you contact on-Miss-writer0741@yahoo.com

Content -

Why should I move on?
I am a person not a thing.
I don't want our wedding ring.
I wished to live together forever.
But you really said what ever.
Praying for you daily in front of God.
You really always said me that I am clod.
Saying sorry for all mistakes you make.
But after all this good

gestures u said u need a break.
Ignoring everything for only you.
You really don't deserve me that's true.
Always being busy when I needed you the most
In our love you were the only who was always lost.
I can't disrespect myself for the person like you
I really can't handle this situation for long too.
It's better to stay away from you and being happy
I can't live this longer and stay too long unhappy.



FARHAN ALAM LARI

Bio -

He is "Farhan Alam Lari" from "U.P. India". He is a strong believer in the benevolence of God. He has trained his eyes on having completed his post-graduation in commerce, at present he is preparing for Competitive exams. He loves to write "Poetry and Quotes".
He is an Author, Award-ee, Record-Holder, Project-Head, Co-Founder, Compiler, Graphics-Designer, Co-Author, Writer of the Month, Green-Soldier, Best Male Writer, Best Content, Best Compiler, and he has lots of Achievements.
He also published in "Electronic and Print Media" and in June-2022

he became winner "Star of Lucknow" Contest. In April-2023 he launched his first Solo Book.

And he will be forever grateful for your love and cooperation.
.....
@author_farhan.lari

Content -

"LONELINESS" is the cause of "SUICIDE"

Don't know why people make such a big mistake, In a moment he finished his precious life

Whenever there is no one to support,
Seeing us alone hurts everything

Nowadays we are so much

busy in our life,
It's Big mistake do not share anything with our loved ones

Why have millions of fans on Twitter and Insta,
When man could not share anything with anyone

Suicide is not the only solution to every problem,
When together with loved ones even the biggest trouble goes away
Whenever something is disturbed and cannot be free from it,
So immediately remember God and ask Solution to him
.....
Name:- Farhan Alam Lari
ig:- @author_farhan.lari



CHARANJEET SINGH

Bio -

Charanjeet Singh is a writer. He lives in Kanpur Nagar, Uttar Pradesh, India. He heartily welcomes you guys to his writing world.

He wants to spread love and feeling through his writing. He is in a post-graduate fourth semester right now and he started his writing to reach out to the people last three year itself.

He also had the spirit of writing since his graduation. Due to study pressure, He was not able to give time. Now he has reached his destination and he wants you guys to keep learn-

ing by smiling. Hope you enjoy it. Bless him with your big and generous heart.

Content -

My Soulmate Love Story

Once upon a time there lived a young man named Cg, who throughout his life was searching for his soul. She went through countless failed relationships but never found someone who truly understood her and shared her values.

One day he decided to take a walk in the park

and clear his head. Then he saw her - a stunningly beautiful woman with bright eyes and a kind smile. He knew immediately that this was the person he had been looking for all his life.

He approached her and invited her to dinner. To his surprise, she agreed and from that moment they had a beautiful relationship. Every day we laughed, shared stories and experiences and just enjoyed each other's company.

They eventually got married and had two beautiful children. Cg knew that he was lucky



to find his soulmate and they were together until his death. The eternal love of Mark and his partner proved that

true love never dies and that you will find your soulmate if you just look and believe.

SNEHA RAVI NATHAN

Bio -

Sneha Ravi Nathan, She is HR by Profession and a Writer by Passion.

She is passionate in her writings - She loves to write stories, articles, quotes & poems too !

She is from the dream city ~ Mumbai.

She has participated in many Anthologies and also compiled many Anthologies.

She is very particular with her work, And Straight forward in her life.

She looks for more such opportunities in her future life.

She Says - " Passion Must Never Die".

Content -

One Side Love

Waiting for his Presence to Stalking him on Social media

Thinking about him in Day & Dreaming him in Night

No Expectations but Wishes For his Sight

Do he know anything ?

Do he know me ?

No idea !!

Eye contact is little scary moment but after a seconds bursting into smiles with happiness...

Moreover Crush but feels good about him !!

Many Stories makeup & dreamy thoughts for him ...

But I still know he never knows this !!

Its OK to be one sided with pure desire !!

This is how every moment makes special about a one sided love ...

© Sneha Ravi Nathan



SUSHTI SURESH SHAH

BIO

She is Sushti Suresh Shah D/o jyoti suresh shah and suresh liladhar shah . from panvel . Mumbai . Maharashtra. She Belongs from a kutchi maheshwari family. founder and ceo of Sj publication'. and 'world record holder' and also got selected in 'top 29 amazing talents of globe' by inkzoid publication she is successful co author in 40+ anthologies . compiler of more than 10 anthologies . works as project head in more than 3 publication. also works as pod-caster for a publication . challenge head in strings of heart. also she is Bharatanatyam dancer . youtuber . she loves

editing . dancing . music. writing,reading,learning new things,exploring places. mythology. counselling and knowing minds and ideology. she love creating different concept from song or topic and change its appearance. you can go and check her youtube channel . completed her 10 th standard with excellent grades this year-batch 2021 -2022. loves her family and her near and dear one's a lot. 'My big thanks to my parents. sister. close friends and all who supported me and helped me always . and also who opposed me and made me more stronger . and all my gratitude to gods . for giving me this opportunity at young age' biggest aim is to

see her parents proud to know more connect her on mail id / youtube/facebook page/ contact her on instagram :- sjpublication_2703 (sushti creative diary)

CONTENT

Dear dairy.

Probably I won't talk much everyday in you . I usually talk the ups and downs . the joys and sorrow . of my life and my boring routine ofcourse.. but writing in you brings peace to my mind and I feel like in this world full of judging . taunting etc. There is someone who never judge me... Honestly for me 12 people only I can trust on.. sometimes the most people who I used trust blindly just broken me and my habit of trusting people..well nevermind. but I know you will



not break my trust and gossip about me with others like many do ... The Chaos of the whole day you listen so silently and keep it inside you like the precious gem..I have my best stress relifer that is you ...lastly would say thank you
---sushti shah
(Mail id :- shahsushti2703@gmail.com)

SAKSHI JAIN

Bio -

My name is Sakshi Jain. I was born on 8th July,2000. I live in Roorkee. I have 4 members in my family. My father's name is Mr.Anuj Jain and he is a business man. My mother's name is Mrs.Nishu Jain and she is a house maker. I have my elder brother and my grandparents. Who always guide me for my present and future. I have passed my 12th from Montfort School, Roorkee. Now I'm pursuing my Ba Course from Methodist Girls P.G.College.

Being a student , I'm a writer by passion. I have compiled nearly 16-17 anthologies of various themes including Love, Allurement, Social Evils, Pain, Sacrifice and many more. I have my life motto - 'Life is One, One is Precious.' Which means that in the whole universe God has created a creature with peculiar trait and

we can't criticize anyone. Everyone is unique n special.

My aim is to become a teacher who not only teaches the bookish language but also makes the bond with students with care, understanding and guidance.

Thanku.

Content -

Period - A Taboo

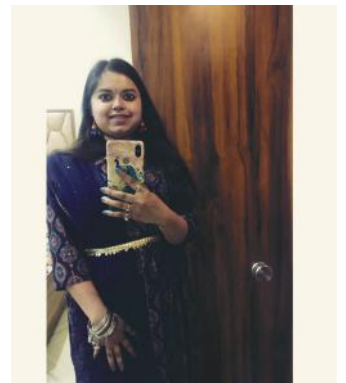
Color is red,
Matter is liquid.
Called Blood which is the part of creature's body.
A blood from elbow when girl falls down from a bi-cycle,
That time, her brother helped her out;
Applied band-aid, Dettol liquid and gifts her a chocobar.
Then after gaining puberty,
Why her brother not gift her a sanitary pad and becomes a helping hand?

Why a sister can't able to tell that -"Bhai ! I'm on my periods."
Why her mother slaps her?
When she asks for a small help.

A mother-in-law wants a grandson,
Then, why she taunts her innocent daughter-in-law when she missed her periods?

This is just a blood from a vagina,
Gets filtered the impure blood from her body.
A female can bear pain, several diseases, mood swings and even lose her taste buds.

Then, why people judges her with bad intentions?
Did she do a crime of having a stain of a red blood?
Even, her own husband ignored his wife on menstrual cycle,
But why he admires her chubby-ness in normal days?



This is only a way to give birth to a new generation,
So don't ignored her when she asks a glass of water during her periods.
When she denies that Bhai please today you serve me a mug of hot coffee and cookies,
Please try to understand that your little sister is in pain.

Sakshi Jain
©sakshijain_multiforms

Murodova Mohinur Ilhom



She was born on October 31, 2005 in Fergana District, Fergana Region. Nowadays, She is a student of the 11th grade of secondary education No. 5 which located in the Fergana. She graduated with an excellent certificate and completed the 9th and 11th grade.

As well as, she participated in several international and local forums, conferences, seminars. She articulated and won in international and local Olympiads and competitions. She successfully completed the courses of international universities.

Women's role in STEM and Space industry

Nowadays, almost only wom

en living in developed countries can get the profession they want. But now the jobs available to women living in developing or underdeveloped countries are limited. I want to study aerospace engineering, and I am currently studying hard and working hard. Because many people in my country believe that there is no place for girls and women in the space industry. But I want to prove it wrong and after studying at the University of Bologna in Italy. I want to get a job and start a free education center for space-obsessed girls living in my country. And now I am going to talk about women role in space industry and STEM.

However, the place and status

of women in the fields of natural sciences, mathematics, engineering, technology, industry and construction is much lower not only in Uzbekistan but also in the whole world. Therefore, in the history of the Nobel Prize, the number of women who received this prize in the field of science is 3%. Women should realize that there is a suitable place for them in the fields of science, technology, engineering and mathematics, and they have the right to participate in the processes of scientific development. However, for the time being, male dominance in the field of science is common throughout the world, especially in industrialized countries. In particular, 23.2% of technical university graduates in Australia, 19.7% in Canada, 26.1% in France, 14% in Japan, 20.1% in the Republic of Korea, and 20.4% in the USA are women.

According to the new report of UNESCO on science, women make up 25% of graduates of technical faculties and 40% of graduates of faculties of computer and informatics in the world. Although women work in technology-related fields, they face serious barriers to moving up the career ladder. For example, someone takes leave because they are pregnant, and someone else suffers from unfair treatment by management.

Engineering is the most male-dominated fields in STEM. It may perhaps be most male-dominated profession in the USA, with women making up only 13% of the engineering workforce. For decades, to attract more women to the field, engineering educators have focused on curriculum reform. While these efforts

have brought in more women to study engineering, the problem is that many quit during and after school.

Focusing solely on education does not address the fact that women tend to leave the profession at a higher rate than men. Women make up 20% of engineering graduates, but it is been estimated that nearly 40% of women who earn engineering degrees either quit or never enter the profession.

Clearly, some elementary and high school reforms are working, but those at the college level are not. So, why do women who study engineering leave to pursue careers in other fields? Professors explored how the culture within engineering that shared values, beliefs, and norms might contribute to the under-representation of women in the profession.

Women and men had similar reasons for enrolling in engineering. They describe being good at math and science in high school and wanting interesting, well-paid professional opportunities in the future. However, women, more than men, add that they want to become socially responsible engineers, working to solve major problems and making a difference in people's lives — which is consistent with other research showing that women are significantly more likely than their male counterparts to be interested in engineering work that is "socially conscious".

Each profession introduces students to its distinct culture, skills, language, practices, and values. Further, many women

.....

Contd Page 21.

Murodova Mohinur Ilhom

Contd from Page 20.

.....

discover in their internships that the engineering profession is not as open to being socially responsible or dedicated to tackling pressing national and global problems as they had hoped.

This is a result of the assignments they are given, the values that are supported, and the messages that are communicated to them. The number of women and men are nearly equal in law, medicine, and the number of women in basic sciences is growing annually.

With such a low proportion of female engineers nationally, educators and businesses need to pay more attention to how an occupation founded on a commitment to complex

problem solving so consistently fails to repair its well-documented gender problem. Efforts focused only on changing the curriculum are insufficient because they simply reproduce the norms and practices of the profession.

You could be forgiven for assuming that the space industry is almost entirely male dominated because in the very early days of space exploration, that was mostly true. However, as early as 1963, Russian cosmonaut Valentina Tereshkova became the first of many women in space as part of the Vostok 6 mission.

Exactly two decades later, in 1983, Sally Ride flew aboard the Space Shuttle STS-7, becoming the first American female in space. In fact, women have been very active in space missions since the turn of the century with a total of 65

women having flown in space. Women's contribution to space exploration extends far beyond female astronauts, with female engineers and scientists playing crucial ground-based roles throughout the history of space technology.

Women have flown and worked in outer space since almost the beginning of human spaceflight. A considerable number of women from a range of countries have worked in space, though overall women are still significantly less often chosen to go to space than men and by June, 2020 constitute only 12% of all astronauts who have been to space. Yet, the proportion of women among space travelers is increasing substantially over time.

But women face many of the same physical and psychological difficulties of spaceflight as men. Scientific studies gen-

erally show no particular adverse effect from short space missions. It has even suggested by some that women might be better suited for longer space missions. Studies have continually indicated that the main obstacle for women to go to space remains gender discrimination.

More and more women from STEM backgrounds are choosing to pursue a career in space technology and this is a very promising trend. However, more work is needed before there is true gender equality in this field. Female engineers and scientists have been at the forefront of space technology since its inception, and it is hoped that their achievements will inspire future generations of women to follow their footsteps.

Knowledge Gained From Books Read

Everyone has read at least 10 books, because books have their place in life, and I have read many books so far, for example, secular, religious, business, psychological and leadership books.

Each book has its own knowledge to give to a person, and I can easily say that through the information in the book, people gain experience in their lives. Personally, from the book I read about business and leadership, I learned skills that can be used in life

and can easily get out of problems.

Through this knowledge, I am currently working as a participant, coordinator, volunteer, leader, organizer of many projects. Even through my personal project, I trained more than 20 students and shared the knowledge I got from books with about 1000 young people.

In addition, I have proven that exchanging ideas while reading a book, freely expressing one's opinion, and developing a world

view gives knowledge, the reason is that during conversations with many people, when we exchange ideas, they ask me the following question:

"How many books have you read in your life and what books do you recommend?" that I feel that I have easily read a lot of books because of these questions.

Alisherova Dilshoda Azizxon



Ravshanbekova Asaloy San'atbek

Bio -

Ravshanbekova Asaloy San'atbek's daughter,
Yangariq district, Uzbekistan.
Student of 10th grade of NTM
"Yangiariq education center". Currently a young artist

Content -

My father

The wind doesn't stop blowing
No one knows my pain.
Even if it smells like basil
My father doesn't like it.

I can't cry anymore
I couldn't get enough of my head.
The streets my father walked
"Khushnud" could not wait.

The heart cries hard
Separation hurt.
I live and miss
Makshardami ul didar.

I pray for my father
Make it heavenly, my God
Worthy of my father,
Be a child, my god.

(To the past life I
Zulfiyakhanim to the poem
See!
Flipping through my book of life
I want to break the chain of tests.
"Kozyoshim" is blooming on the branches of apricots.
My endurance is higher than my happiness.

The imperceptible haze in my proud eyes,
Ochun always sings the song.
Fate is as cheap as the clothes on my shoulders,
The poet listens to the pain of the poet.

The pen is poured out like a mulberry,
Secrets are revealed, feelings are revealed.

When the heart is crying, the face is smiling calmly,
People of poets are so crazy.

I don't know, my dreams are rioting
My fans are my fans.
The report of my life is a priceless treasure,
The spring of my bosom is my puffed balls.

I'm full of thinking about the value of my life,
What I lost is love, what I found is a fortress.
Dream love will always carve my heart,
It is bad to live without anyone noticing.

Flipping through my book of life
I felt a little sorry for the fruitless years,
The spark of sweet dreams shines,
I won't take it from the hands of fate

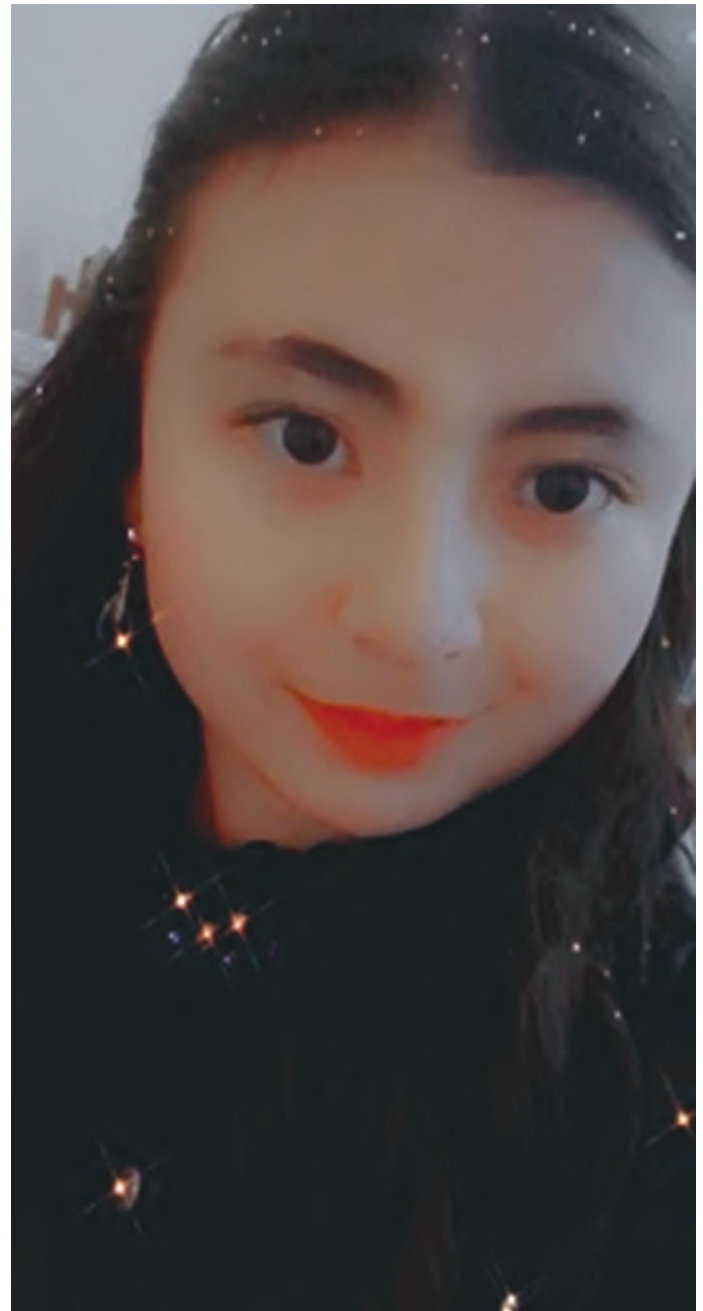
I LOST

I lived for a moment, what did I find?
Who did I find and who did I lose?
This world is a threshold, without writing,
I went out and lost my way.

He held a pen to understand my right,
I lost all four corners of my head.
Language is the key, to unlock the heart,
I found the meaning, but lost the words.

I'm sorry, my love is not enough for you,
As much as it is, my friend, I have extended it.
Trade did not equal two circuits,
I gained value and lost value.

I said there is pain, I said there is medicine,
I lost the words "be by my side".



I strived, I fought, it was enough
I found the right path, I lost a friend.

I looked for a soul, from the point of view,
Sev said, I flowed like a flood.
Love is the end of life, love is an appearance,
I found the sun and lost the light.

I still don't know if there will be

light on the throne,
What I have gained, what I have lost.

Tell me, Lord Almighty,
Have I found myself or lost myself?

I found something else, I still don't know
Have I found myself or lost myself?

MOHAMMED NIYAZ

Bio -

Mohammed Niyaz hails from Mumbai - The City Of Dreams. He often loves to write poetries and short music video stories for his own youtube channel. Apart from this Mohammed is currently working on his upcoming anthologies, as well writing poetries since 2013. You can find him on facebook/mohammed niyaz as well on instagram @niyazsks.

Content -

(FAITH OF EQUAL BELIEFS)

At the end of shaban's last day.

The moon brings in happiness of Ramadan from the sunshine rays.

It reflects the spirit of one's delighted visions. In relations to the most common regions.

A 30 days long era of fasting continues to strength.

Bringing equality of Prayers and blessings till easier length.

Be it a breakthrough till Maghrib from Fajr, Zuhar, Asr's consistent sehri.

The day surrounds us with the lights of bright-

er iftaari.

Isha and taraweeh would be your saviour for both worlds.

Recitation and listening to holy Quran heals your each and every spoken words.

The knowledge which you hold is the only left within you.

Which couldn't have been seen rather other than few.

Continuing the efforts of being surviving is the virtue of blissful town.

The seed which will bring in fruitful rewards on the day of judgement you sown.

The entire charisma creates a reign at day one of Shawwal in view of Eid-Ul-Fitr vibes.

When each of us exchange warm regards with different tribes.

A lesson for humanity and discipline lies down reliefs.

This is the form of reverting to the "faith of equal beliefs".

© Mohammed Niyaz



FROM THE CREATORS OF "CLASSIC GRAPHIC DESIGNS"

EXPONENTIAL GRAPHIC DESIGNERS

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