



LITERATURE | HONOR



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**Celebrating Excellence and Hardwork**  
**Honorable Technical Head**  
**Aadhy Publishing House**  
**Mr. Lalit Kishore Gaur**

# PANACHE

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**Chief Editor:**  
**Ms. Akanksha Shrivastava**  
**Aadhy Publishing House**

# Preface

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*"Panache" is not just a name. It is a basic value of our "Aadhya Publishing House" as we believe talent should never die. Rather it should always stand out like the feathered plume on a helmet to attract the world and that is what Panache means. We, as the Publisher, believe in encouraging new talent in the field of literature. We want each and every poet to get the opportunity to express themselves and get the proper acknowledge that they deserve. They should be known by the world for their views and we hope very soon we shall be able to achieve this.*

*Panache is a monthly international magazine in the English Language, that is released on digital platforms for literature lovers.*

*However, our work does not end here. I, Akanksha Shrivastava, Publisher and Chief Editor of Aadhya Publishing house, am trying to put a smile on the faces of poor children by providing them with food on behalf of our publishing house. By taking this small initiative, it is our wish to fulfill this basic need of food so that we help the children to survive in a better way.*



# **AADHYA PUBLISHING HOUSE**

**PRESENTS**

## **PANACHE** International Magazine

*August 2024*

**Publisher &  
Chief Editor**

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9424002558

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**Panache** is a monthly magazine which is published by **AADHYA PUBLISHING HOUSE**. In this magazine we encourage new poets and writers by publishing their writings. Every month we offer a competition in which poets and writers can take part by registering themselves. The registered participants send their writings along with their name , photograph and phone number. The magazine will be launched on our facebook page on 1st day of every month. After the launch of magazine every registered writer will get the pdf of the magazine. Out of all the registered participants we ask every writer for their top 5 choices. And then we promote our writers on our social media platforms like Facebook, Instagram, Youtube, Twitter . This “**Panache**” will definitely be the attraction of literature and also the rise of every poet...



**Akanksha Shrivastava**  
**Publisher & Chief Editor**

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# PANACHE

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## **EDITORIAL: A TRIBUTE TO OUR EXTRAORDINARY EDITORIAL TEAM**

**DEAR READERS,**

As we turn another page in the journey of Panache, I am filled with immense pride and gratitude. It is a pleasure to celebrate the excellence and dedication of our editorial board, a team whose tireless efforts and unwavering commitment have shaped this magazine into the beacon of creativity and inspiration it is today.

At Aadhya Publishing House, we have always believed in the power of words to connect, transform, and inspire. Our editorial team embodies this belief, infusing every issue of Panache with passion, insight, and a unique blend of voices that resonate with readers across the globe. Their selfless dedication ensures that every story, article, and poem we publish reflects the highest standards of quality and creativity.

I would like to take this opportunity to extend my heartfelt thanks to each member of our editorial board. Your relentless pursuit of excellence, attention to detail, and creative vision have been instrumental in bringing Panache to life. It is your ability to adapt, innovate, and collaborate that sets us apart in the competitive landscape of international publishing.

Our journey together has been marked by countless late nights, challenging deadlines, and the constant pursuit of perfection. Yet, it is these very challenges that have brought out the best in us, enabling us to grow and evolve as a team. Your hard work and dedication have not gone unnoticed, and I am truly grateful for the sacrifices you make to uphold the values and vision of **PANACHE**.

As we look to the future, I am excited about the possibilities that lie ahead. With such a talented and committed team, I am confident that we will continue to reach new heights, exploring uncharted territories and expanding the horizons of our readers.

To our cherished readers, thank you for your unwavering support and trust in us. You are the reason we strive for excellence in every issue, and your appreciation fuels our passion.

In celebration of our editorial team, let us start this celebration with our Technical Head, Mr. Lalit Kishore Gaur, and raise a toast to his brilliance and resilience. Here's to the storytellers, the wordsmiths, and the dreamers who make Panache an extraordinary platform for global voices.

With gratitude and admiration,



A handwritten signature in black ink that reads "Akanksha Shrivastava". To the left of the signature is a circular stamp with the text "AADHYA PUBLISHING HOUSE" around the perimeter and "2022" in the center.

**Akanksha Shrivastava**  
Chief Editor and Publisher,  
Aadhya Publishing House

**CELEBRATING THE EXCELLENCE AND HARDWORK  
WITH HONORABLE MR.LALIT KISHORE GAUR  
(TECHNICAL HEAD, AADHYA PUBLISHING HOUSE)**

## **1. What inspired you to become a teacher?**

My inspiration to become a teacher: My sisters and elder brother used to teach tuition at home and I also used to study from them. After leaving my computer hardware job, I got a job to teach in a college and since then I started teaching.

Additionally, I've always loved learning and sharing knowledge. I find joy in seeing others understand new concepts and grow intellectually. The classroom offers a unique environment where I can make a positive difference in students' lives, helping them reach their full potential. Lastly, I believe that education is a powerful tool for change. By becoming a teacher, I wanted to contribute in shaping a better future, of at least one student at a time. Teaching allows me to foster critical thinking, curiosity, and a love for learning in the next generation.

## **2. What made you choose a computer?**

A variety of factors, including curiosity, need, and the computer's immense potential helped me make the decision to have one. Technology has always fascinated me from childhood, especially with its continuous evolution. However, computers are the most exceptional because they are very flexible and have unlimited options for creativity and problem-solving. In today's digital age, it is very important that we can use computers. For our jobs or schoolwork or even personal projects, computers allow us access to information, help us communicate with people instead of relying on letters. Therefore, it was obvious that getting a computer would help my personal growth as well as career advancement.

Moreover, I was intrigued by coding and wanted to learn how software and hardware operate internally. This area inspired my investigation into various components of technology and computer science which has always been very hard but rewarding too. While on this path, I have gotten unlimited chances to learn about things, invent new things and keep in touch with the world around me; thus making me happy about having chosen a computer.

### **3.How does technology attract you?**

Technology fascinates me due to different reasons as follows: Innovation and Progress: Technology is constantly evolving, bringing new possibilities which are exciting and also evokes curiosity. Problem-Solving: It provides tools for dealing with complicated issues hence making the work easier and more efficient. Connectivity: Technology bridges gaps, connects people around the globe hence facilitating communication and cooperation among them. Learning and Growth: Forever there is much to learn about exploring new advancements such as programming or purchasing new devices. Impact on Society: Innovations in healthcare, education and sustainability have transformed lives and improved society at large. Creativity and Expression: There are platforms that allow one to be creative like digital art, music, software development all these being ways through which individuals can express themselves. Efficiency and Convenience: Streamlines everyday tasks hence making life easier. In general technology is dynamic as well as an integral part of modern life with related personal /professional growth, connection with others and above all positive impact on societies.

#### **4.To whom will you give the credit of your successful life?**

There are several key players, influences and people who have helped me in my successful life: **Family:** Their commitment has been vital in my achievements. They have always supported me, encouraged me and made sacrifices for me silently. **Teachers and Mentors:** Through their guidance, wise counsel and encouragements they have been instrumental in defining who I am today. **Friends:** They've offered me emotional support, companionship as well as motivation thus making the journey worthwhile. **Hard Work and Determination:** My devotion to hard work as well as my perseverance have helped me attain what I wanted. **Opportunities and Circumstances:** I have grown through being able to take advantage of opportunities presented by lucky breaks. **Faith and Values:** My life decisions have been greatly influenced by my personal beliefs and values that are important to me. **Inspiration from Others:** I have always looked up to others for inspiration – their achievements push me towards bettering myself. Henceforth my success has always been because of support from family members, advisors who mean a lot to me, working hard with dedication and taking advantage of opportunities provided over time. I really appreciate all people who helped me on this path.

#### **5.Let us all know the golden words of your life?**

**Wisdom from My Father:**

**Honesty:** Always work with complete honesty.

**Punctuality:** Be punctual in all endeavors.

**Prudence:** Stretch only as much as the bedsheet allows.

**Learning:** Learn valuable knowledge even from the worst person.

Golden Words of Life: Believe in Yourself: Achieving goals begins with self-belief. Perseverance Pays Off: Consistent effort always pays off. Embrace Change: Adapt and grow. Learn Continuously: Open new possibilities through lifelong learning. Kindness Matters: Compassion creates positive relationships. Take Risks: Coming out from your comfort zone helps you grow. Stay Humble: Learn from others' experiences. Find Balance: Balance is key to living well. Gratitude is Key: Happiness increases by being thankful. Integrity Above All: Trustworthiness is cultivated by truthfulness. In following these morals unpack with purpose, strength and optimism.



### Personal Information:

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**Note :- We always demand the original write-ups from our writers. If any article, short story or poem is found to be a copy of any other article, short story or poem respectively, then the writer would only be responsible for it.**

## 1. THE EMOTIONAL BOND



**Mr. Aftab Tariq**  
**Poet**  
**Kashmir**

Papa, I fear I will no longer be with you.  
Will you remember me then, my life?  
I have to leave this beautiful palace,  
Where you were the king and I, the princess.  
This castle of peace, this bed of roses,  
This eternal joy, this uninterrupted sleep—  
Papa, shall I carry them with me there?  
Who will iron your clothes, polish your shoes?  
Who will wait for your arrival eagerly at dusk?  
Who will care if I have eaten anything?  
Whom will you call often with love, then?

No, no, I will not leave you. How can I?  
You have been my everything, my universe,  
The pillar of my life that could not be shaken.  
I fear, I fear I may lose you someday.  
Get an anchor and fasten me, Papa,  
Till I have my last breath in your loving lap.  
Then bury my body beneath the pedestal  
Where you put your warm feet every day.  
That would solace my being, my mortal soul.

## 2. Effect of Social Media on Students



**Mr. Aladodo Yasir  
Ibnhalal  
Student, Freelancer,  
Poet  
kwara state  
Nigeria**

### The Impact of Social Media on Students: A Comprehensive Review

Social media has become an integral part of modern life, revolutionizing the way we communicate, interact, and share information. While social media offers numerous benefits, its impact on students is a subject of concern. This article delves into the effects of social media on students, exploring both the positive and negative consequences.

#### Positive Effects:

1. **Enhanced Connectivity:** Social media enables students to connect with peers, teachers, and educators worldwide, fostering global understanding and collaboration.
2. **Access to Information:** Social media platforms provide students with a vast amount of educational resources, including articles, videos, and online courses.
3. **Improved Communication:** Social media facilitates real-time communication, allowing students to share ideas, ask questions, and receive feedback.
4. **Creative Expression:** Social media offers students a platform to express their creativity, showcase their talents, and develop their digital footprint.

#### Negative Effects:

1. **Distraction and Addiction:** Social media can be a significant distraction, leading to addiction, decreased productivity, and poor academic performance.
2. **Cyberbullying:** Social media can be a breeding ground for bullying, harassment, and online aggression, affecting students' mental health and well-being.
3. **Privacy Concerns:** Social media raises significant privacy concerns, as students often share personal information, photos, and videos that can be accessed by strangers.
4. **Comparison and Low Self-Esteem:** Social media can foster comparison and competition, leading to decreased self-esteem, anxiety, and depression.

### **Impact on Mental Health:**

Social media's impact on students' mental health is a pressing concern. Excessive social media use has been linked to increased stress, anxiety, and depression. Cyberbullying, online harassment, and the constant pressure to present a perfect online image can all take a toll on students' mental well-being.

### **Impact on Academic Performance:**

Social media can significantly impact students' academic performance. Excessive use can lead to decreased attention span, poor time management, and reduced academic achievement. A study by the National Center for Biotechnology Information found that students who used social media excessively had lower GPAs than those who used it moderately.

### **Impact on Social Skills:**

Social media can also impact students' social skills, as they spend more time interacting with screens and less time engaging face-to-face. This can lead to decreased empathy, poor communication skills, and reduced ability to form meaningful relationships.

Social media has both positive and negative effects on students. While it offers benefits like enhanced connectivity and access to information, it also poses risks such as distraction, cyberbullying, and mental health issues. To mitigate these, students, parents, and educators must promote responsible social media use, digital literacy, and online safety. By doing so, we can ensure social media supports students' academic success, mental well-being, and social development.

### **Recommendations:**

1. Set boundaries: Establish screen-free zones and times, and set limits on social media use.
2. Practice digital literacy: Educate students on online safety, privacy, and responsible social media use.
3. Encourage face-to-face interaction: Promote extracurricular activities and

clubs that foster social skills and teamwork.

4. Monitor usage: Regularly monitor students' social media use and provide guidance on responsible behavior.

### **How to Correct the Negative Effects of Social Media on Students:**

1. Educate students about responsible social media use, online safety, and digital citizenship.
2. Encourage breaks from social media and engagement in offline activities.
3. Foster a growth mindset and promote self-esteem beyond online validation.
4. Teach critical thinking and media literacy skills to combat misinformation.
5. Encourage open communication and support for students facing online issues.
6. Set clear guidelines and consequences for inappropriate behavior.
7. Monitor and adjust approaches based on social media use.
8. Foster a positive school culture emphasizing inclusivity and respect.
9. Encourage student involvement in hobbies and extracurricular activities.
10. Engage parents in social media education and support initiatives.

**By Aladodo Yasir Ibnhalal**

### 3. Ja'en

A pretty evening with looting smiles,  
the sky froze in reddish clouds,  
dancing to the blissful blessed rainy season in  
opprobrium,  
trees woke up from slumber.

Men decried,  
hatred dried,  
a deadly day of destruction,  
booming in a plethora of confusion,  
death ends life.

Teach my heart how to love you,  
for my heart speaks the language of love,  
and still suffers in silence.



**Mr. Aliyu Idris**  
**Student**  
**Jimeta Yola**  
**Nigeria**

#### 4. Earlier I thought

Earlier I thought I was so dumb,  
Always ready to help and rejecting none.  
I thought everyone was nice,  
They at least turned to me with a smile.  
But it did not always happen,  
This world is not as perfect as heaven.  
But it's not like sins are everywhere,  
The world is as good as we think it is.

It's like the unstoppable cycle of your karma,  
What you do, comes back to you in form.  
Bad to bad ones and good to good,  
Whether it's humans or one's livelihood.  
Just be nice and expect nothing in return,  
And you'll find things mostly turn in your favor.  
Expect less and accept more,  
Tie this small knot in your heart's core.

Be real, be the real you,  
It's more beautiful when we embrace our flaws.  
This world genuinely needs more people  
With good deeds and kindness.  
Good people are the foundation of life,  
And we all actually have that life.  
It's up to us to be good or bad,  
As it shapes our future the same way.



**Ms. Ayushi  
Khawade  
Student  
Bhopal  
Madhya Pradesh**

## 5. Plant a Tree for Mother Earth



**Dr. Chitranjan  
Dayal Singh  
Kaushal  
Director of Sanskrit  
Cell,  
Haryana Sahitya  
Evam Sanskriti  
Akademi,  
Panchkula  
Haryana**

We need to remember that this planet is the only home we have, and it's our responsibility to take care of it. Our beloved Prime Minister Bhai Narendra Modi ji inspired us all to plant a tree in the name of our mother. It is very important to save our Mother Earth and show our gratitude toward her.

Trees not only help the environment but also have a positive impact on our health and wallets. Just one tree can provide enough oxygen for four people to breathe and can absorb harmful pollutants from the air.

Moreover, planting trees is a great way to give back to our country and our national parks. By volunteering or donating money to tree-planting initiatives, we're helping to preserve nature and ensure that future generations can enjoy it too. Planting a tree can make you happy and improve your life.

The peepal tree, also known as the bodhi tree, is considered sacred in many cultures and is believed to bring good luck. It releases oxygen 24/7, making it a great addition to your garden or community park.

Another tree with amazing benefits is the neem tree. Its leaves and bark have medicinal properties that can cure many ailments. It's also great for the environment as it can purify water and prevent soil erosion.

Ashvatthamekam pichumandmekam,  
Nygrodhamekam dasha chinchineekaam.  
Kapitthabilvaamalakatryancha,  
Panchaamramuptvaa narakanna pashyet.

After planting peepal, neem, banyan, imli, kaintha, bel, amla, and mango trees, one will never go to hell.

Trees provide us with paper, wood for fire, and even food in some cases. But more importantly, they give us life by releasing oxygen and absorbing carbon dioxide.

Trees also play a crucial role in the water cycle by absorbing and releasing water through their leaves and roots. This helps prevent floods and droughts while maintaining the water table.

Planting trees can have a significant impact on the environment. In fact, world leaders are coming together for a summit to discuss ways to combat climate change through reforestation efforts. By planting more trees, we can reduce carbon emissions and improve air quality for generations to come.

Most importantly, planting trees reminds us that all life on this planet is connected. Trees provide a habitat for countless species of animals and insects, playing a vital role in maintaining the delicate balance of nature.

Let us all do our part and plant a tree for Mother Earth. It doesn't matter if you live in the city or the countryside, there's always a way to get involved and make a difference. Together, we can save our planet and ensure a healthy future for ourselves and generations to come.

**By Chitranjan Dayal Singh Kaushal**

## 6. Rainy Fear

Why are the dark clouds thundering?  
It looks like a terrible war is happening.  
Why does lightning strike?  
This is scary. Hold me tight.  
I am scared. Hide me in your lap.  
Stop it, Mom, take me to bed.  
The raindrops are falling.  
Their noise is disturbing.  
Tell the rain to go away.  
I will not play with them today.  
Give me a sweet hug and strength.  
Let me sleep in your warmth.  
Sing a lullaby and put me to sleep.  
Let me lose myself in a fairytale dream.  
Rain is always funny,  
But this rain is a fear for me.



**Mr. Dhan Singh,  
'Dhanendra'  
Chandra Nagar  
Moradabad  
Uttar Pradesh**

## 7. A Strange Solace



Pain, my faithful friend, my shadow, my solace. While others come and go, you remain by my side, a steady presence in an ever-changing world. Your sting may be sharp, but it's a reminder that I'm still alive, still feeling, still living.

In a world where people flee at the first sign of discomfort, I've learned to embrace you, to find comfort in your familiar ache. You may torture me, but you also teach me to appreciate the beauty in the brokenness.

So, I'll hold on to you, dear pain, my constant companion, my reminder that I'm still here, still fighting, still alive.

**Ms. Esha Fatima**  
**(MindScribe)**  
**Student, Writer**  
**Sargodha**  
**Pakistan**

## 8. Mumbai

Mumbai is the city of high-rise buildings,  
The city of competition,  
The city of materialism,  
The city of nightlife,  
The city of enjoyment.

Patience awaits impatience  
To realize soaring ambitions,  
Touching the sky.  
But all things that rise  
Are certain to descend.

I have visited Mumbai,  
And you?



**Ms. Gargi Saha**  
**Teacher**  
**Varanasi**  
**Uttar Pradesh**

## 9. Panache

Panache is a confident and stylish way, to do the things.

Panache reflects, dashing elegance of manner.

Panache deals with, the grand and attractive manner to do things.

Panache consists of, flow of energy in distinctive style.

Panache is defined by, Spirited self confidence and flamboyance.

Panache is a connotation of, flamboyant manner.

Panache is an ability, to do things in a unique style.



**Mr. Girish Chandra  
Upadhyay  
Advocate, Allahabad  
High Court  
Prayag Raj  
Uttar Pradesh**

## 10. Fallen Flowers



**Ms. Gowri  
Ramachandran  
Retd Educator,  
Author  
Chennai**

While on my sojourn one morn,  
Along the garden path,  
My mind wandering, rambling,  
I stumbled upon some flowers,  
Freshly fallen from the trees.

I stepped back at once,  
Lest I trample those silky petals.  
Stooping low, bowing in reverence,  
I picked a few and felt humbled.  
The soft petals seemed so divine!

I wondered, why do they fall?  
To the ground below, to be trampled,  
Having adorned the trees above  
With their riotous colors and sweet fragrance,  
Only to be crushed and destroyed!

Why do they not stay forever,  
Spreading cheer all around?  
Or why do they not evaporate,  
Infusing the air with their divinity?  
Oh, why do they fall to the ground instead?

Having lightened up the world  
With their bright hues and sweet scent,  
Beauty and cheer in small measures, though,  
They fall down to touch Mother Earth.

Though short, a meaningful life, theirs—  
To have been of service to mankind,  
Having created a lasting vision of joy,  
They thus fall to the ground.  
So divine, so true!

## 11. The Tarnished Sapphire



In the Treasury of Wonders, a magnificent sapphire gleamed with radiant beauty. Its facets shone brightly with the light of life, nourishing the Garden of Dreams and illuminating the Ocean of Imagination. The sapphire displayed hues of emerald, crimson red, coral pink, and was sometimes tinged with lavender, blue, and indigo, often touched with yellow and orange. Every hue was bristled with both calm and tranquility as well as vehemence and intensity. This marvelous gemstone, with its uniqueness, was a true reflection of the majesty and splendor of its Creator, the Source of light and all the mesmerizing and ethereal beauty.

**Ms. Hafiza Zaib-  
un-Nisa (Nisa  
Chughtai)  
Student, Writer  
Sargodha  
Pakistan**

But the dark forces of exploitation and neglect crept in, shrouding the Treasury in shadows. The sapphire's luminosity began to fade as these dark influences suffocated the Garden, silencing its songs of joy. The Ocean's waves grew turbulent, choked by the plastic waste of thoughtlessness. The sapphire, once a symbol of beauty and wonder, became tarnished, its facets dulled by the encroaching darkness. The Treasury of Wonders was lost, replaced by a desolate landscape of despair.

Yet, a glimmer of hope remained. In the hearts of those who cherished the sapphire's radiance, and in the hearts brimming with the light of the Creator's glory and elegance, a spark of remembrance flickered. With collective effort, the dark forces could be vanquished, restoring the sapphire's luminosity and reviving the Treasury of Wonders. The lost stateliness and glory of the luminous orb could be brought back.

## 12. Haunted Memories



**Ms. Humaira  
Noreen  
Sargodha  
Pakistan**

Life becomes cruel when it does not justify its happenings. For many, it is a calm heaven; for some, it appears as a cage without a door. One is stuck amidst survival and fate, while another is tired of making merriments. Waleed is one of those people born under the shadow of responsibilities. From dawn to dusk, he works for his family consisting of a mother and four younger siblings. He works as a laborer near a builder's company. When he sees suit-clad people of his age coming and going in offices, a faded memory haunts his mind.

He was ten years old when his father died, leaving behind some memories. He used to recall his father's words about making Waleed a successful person so that he wouldn't have to be a laborer like him. But who knows where the ups and downs of life will lead us? Some changes are not welcomed by sensitive souls.

Another memory that broke his heart was when his marriage proposal was fixed with his cousin upon the wish of their paternal family. A few months ago, his uncle broke off this relationship, saying there was no future for Waleed, and they found a suitable, successful proposal from a lawyer for their daughter.

He wipes away his tears to earn for his beloved people, for whom he has completely forgotten himself. He continues his work with the thought that in this materialistic world, you are honorable only if you are rich; if you are poor, you are just a common person. The poor have no respect, no life in this brutal world.

### 13. I Love This Land So Much

I love this land so much  
And I love my beautiful land,  
And poets, scientists, and artists,  
And women who bring beauty,  
And doctors and interlocutors too.  
I would also love real friends,  
Yes, but they don't seem to like me.  
Why? Can someone explain this to me?

I searched the world, cities, and villages,  
Knocked on every door,  
Hoping to find a good, faithful friend.  
I've never encountered anything like this in my life.  
And whoever he loved, he hated me.  
I didn't know about this at all...

I don't seek gratitude for consolation;  
I curse this!  
I've said everything.



**Mr. Ibodullo  
Solikhov  
Tajikistan**

## 14. Rain

I crave the first drop of rain  
To lessen my mind's strain.  
When the leaves become wet with raindrops,  
Enamored by the beauty,  
I stop and see the glistening roads on my way,  
Springing small plants from the seeds sown,  
Farmers rejoicing at the first shower;  
Trees loaded with beautiful flowers.  
Musky, odorous scents of the bower,  
Fresh, fragrant effect of the shower.  
Cavalcade of clouds,  
Dark, dismal, and disquieting,  
Drenched, embalming leaves and flowers,  
Swaying, sonorous tall trees,  
Silky mizzle of the monsoon,  
Slippery, slushy, soft soil,  
Bedecked with beads of shower;  
Nature in all its opulent glory,  
Caresses and fondles the redolent arbour,  
Intermittent, refreshing rains  
Expressing nature's ardor.  
The earth was parched and thirsty,  
Barrenness with depleted vitality,  
Burden of a sapless existence,  
Trauma of agonized persistence;  
Then came thunderous clouds,  
Harbingers of happiness, dispelling the void.  
The breeze became bolder, relinquished the  
chains of boredom,  
Dropped pearl-like munificence,  
Wrapping the earth in a cloak of luxuriance.



**Dr. Jailaxmi R  
Vinayak  
Research guide at  
Eklavya university  
Bhopal  
Madhya Pradesh**

## 15. Bembi the Sleeping Slug



**Dr. Jose Luis Lopez**  
**Puerto Rico**

Tired of the daily hustle and bustle, Bembi prostrates herself on a quiet wall of a house in the neighborhood. A string of ants passes through her surrounding habitat, and one shouts at her:

**Ant:** LOOK AT THE WALL, SLEEPING BEAUTY!  
Are you waiting to be painted on the wall, or are you wearing camouflage?

**Bembi:** Does it bother you that I'm here? Follow the path you're on! All of this is free...

**Ant:** It's obvious that you're always bitter! I think they should paint you a different color...

**Bembi:** Lucky that I don't swallow ants, because you guys are already annoying... keep up your daily work that you need...!

**Ant:** You're right, we don't waste time with someone who paints where they are planted ugly, and I think they need a color change...

**Bembi:** Don't waste time with someone like you. You can do what you want, but I won't change what I have...

**Ant:** We continue on our path...

Bembi continued sleeping where she was, and the ants could not remove her from her habitat.

## 16. Arial View



**Mr. Kailash Rana**  
**Ph. D scholar**  
**Hazaribagh**  
**Jharkhand**

You love the world,  
And the world loves thee,  
It seems always  
As you think it to be.

(We have observed just one thing that the world is dominated by a give-and-take policy; it is quite dramatic. If you like someone, similarly or eventually, he/she too would like you. If you help someone, you too will get help somehow, sometimes not by the same person you had helped but in disguise. The way of the world is the same as you think it to be. Early in your childhood, things were different for you, but the same objects make you feel differently with the passage of time.)

When we were merely children,  
We had a wondrous world,  
All our images of ways  
Were really so wild.

(As children, our world was full of fantasy, mystery, and secrets. Everything was full of joy; we rejoiced in everything. But advancing age and growing with time make us silent and serious about every fact.)

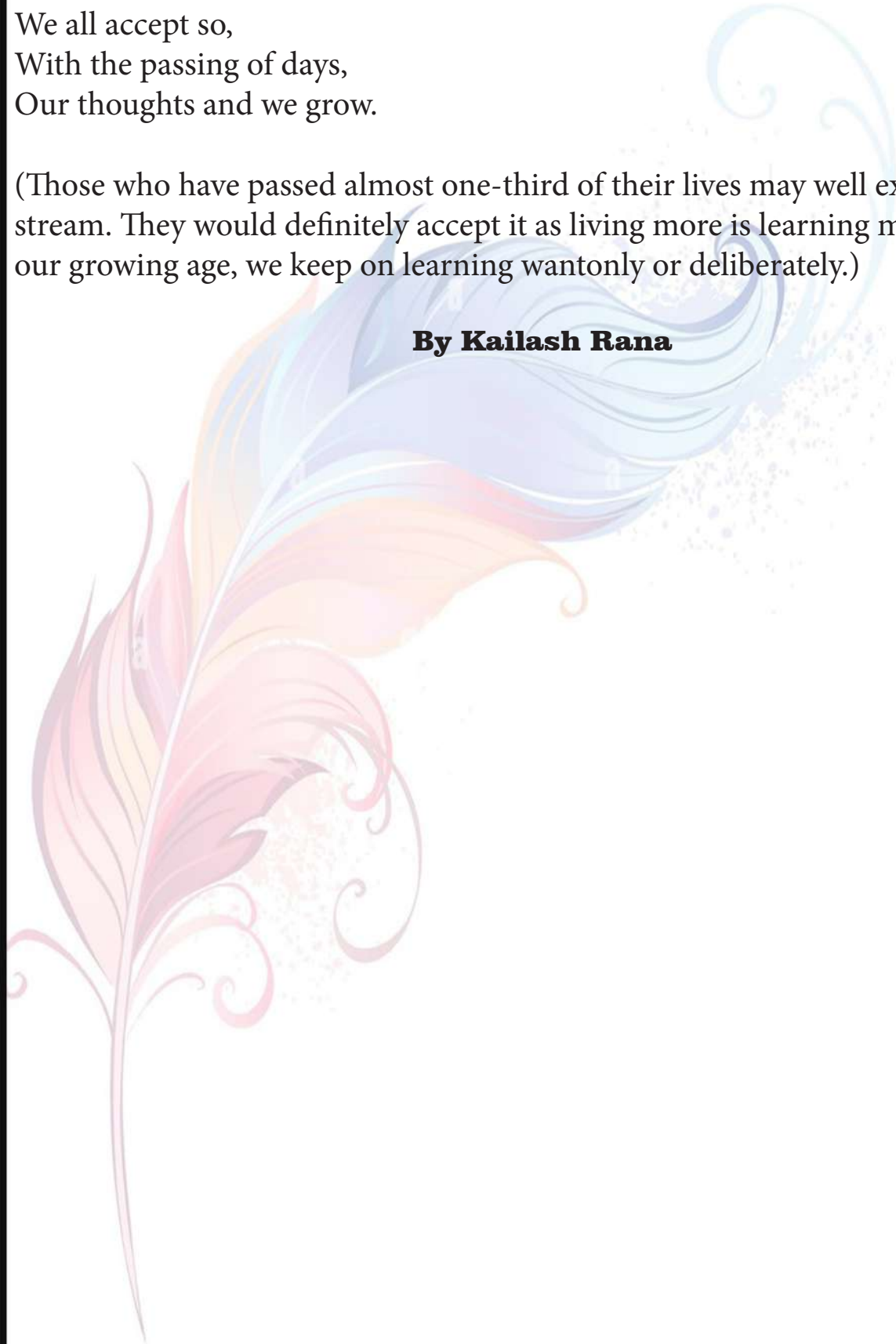
We grow and know  
This, that, here, there, so,  
Everything seems to be impossible  
Until it is done, you know.

(Passing moments of life keep filling us with rare experiences of our environment. We accept the facts of the human system and the world. The most exhilarating thing about it is that everything seems to be impossible until it is done. After learning, we hardly pay attention to the way we followed as novices.)

You too have observed,  
We all accept so,  
With the passing of days,  
Our thoughts and we grow.

(Those who have passed almost one-third of their lives may well experience the stream. They would definitely accept it as living more is learning more. With our growing age, we keep on learning wantonly or deliberately.)

**By Kailash Rana**



## 17. The Beauty of the Unseen



It doesn't sparkle like diamonds, nor does it glitter like gold.

Yet in it, there lies true beauty untold.

It doesn't fit into your 20/20 mold,

But soon its splendor will unfold.

It illuminates a path so bright,

That you don't need any other light.

It motivates you to work with all your might,

Whether it is day or night,

Yet it still is beyond your sight.

So many possibilities await,

You start to question fate

Until the day you realize it's all the future you create!

**Dr. Kyle Travice  
Pillay  
Motivational  
Speaker/  
Entrepreneur  
Durban  
South Africa**

## 18. The Wait



**Ms. Lucy Victoria  
David  
Writer, Motivational  
Speaker  
Durban  
South Africa**

All of us have at some time or the other, come to a place where we can do nothing in our power, but to wait.

It is not a pleasant place to be, yet it is imperative that we do for reasons which only we must fully comprehend.

It's a feeling of apprehesiveness and anxiousness, for we do not know which way the scales may tip.

It may be a tough decision you must make, or the verdict of a tough judge, the results of an examination or the desperate outcome of a loved ones long term illness!

In this wait, we learn many things, among which are patience and understanding.

Attributes which so many of us lack and yet I must confess, I am chief.

Alas! The wait is trying. In some cases it is worth the time inbetween. For only in retrospect can one truly see the value of the wait, and why this lot had to fall to you and to me.

Let's not fight the wait, for she has a mind of her own, she will not be hurried nor will she listen to any other voice.

So in the meantime let's be at peace while we wait!

## 19. I am blessed

I am blessed,  
As I have hands to write and hug.  
I am blessed,  
As I have legs to walk and run.

I am blessed,  
As I have eyes to see the world.  
I am blessed,  
As I have a mouth to eat and talk.

I am blessed,  
As I have a mother who loves me.  
I am blessed,  
As I have a father who protects and encourages me.

I am blessed,  
As I have all these things.  
I am blessed,  
As I am not one of those who don't have these.



**Ms. Mahashweta**  
**Student**  
**Gautam Buddh**  
**Nagar**  
**Uttar Pradesh**

## 20. Truth or Dare

Give me a moment,  
Let soliloquy befriend my lips.  
Let me prepare my heart  
Before it reciprocates in misery.

As you come to play Truth or Dare,  
Certainly, I must tell you the truth.

Tears were my food;  
Disappointments for breakfast,  
Depression for lunch,  
Probably, death for dinner.

Kindly dare me  
To choose between rope or hope.



**Mr. Major Sir  
Adesoga Jubril  
Asiwaju  
Educator and  
Prolific Writer  
Ogun  
Nigeria**

## 21. Real things in Life



**SATISFACTION:** Even the God cannot satisfy all people. How it is possible for a human to satisfy all things. So, whatever the inner heart feels good, one should move forward accordingly.

**Destination:** It's not covered distance. No walk 1000 miles and walk 1 mile destination to reach destination.

**DEFEAT TO SUCCESS:** One should not think Defeat is because of one's own wrong step. These wrong steps are the lessons for Success.

**SECRET TO SUCCESS:** The secret to success contains 3 things. They are - Silence, Expertise and Smile. Most successful people follow these three.

**MEMORIES:** Life has both sore and sweet memories. Some-how always sore memories only chase a person. Those are the lucky people who throw sore memories in dust bin and fill the brain with sweet memories. It's up to the people to have thinking power to keep away all sore memories.

**TREE TRUTH:** Tree never feels sad about the fall of leaves and fruits. It waits for, as when to commence afresh the leaves and fruits. People have to learn this righteousness and truth from the Tree Philosophy. Tree and People are from Nature, and this Philosophy applies to both.

**BONELESS TONGUE:** The creation of delicate tongue smoothness has been designed by the God linked to the heart without any bone. As such, we should not use harsh and dirty words through our august tongue and avoid pain to the heart. Heart and Tongue are like brother and sister.

**HUSBAND VOICELESS:** If you want to change the world, do it when you are a bachelor. After marriage, you can't even change a TV channel and become helpless. You'll totally become remote control in the hands of your wife and

**Mr. Mantri Pragada  
Markandeyulu  
Writer  
Hyderabad**

become speechless, voiceless & noiseless person forever.

**WIFE PRIVILEGE:** Listening to wife is like reading the T&C's of website. You understand nothing, still you agree. Husband is nothing but a blank cheque to wife. Husband's credit and debit cards are the rightful property of wife to use it as a privilege.

**Drive the Death Away:** Death shall die if you don't care for death. Be bold and don't care when bedridden in hospital, death never come to you. "Death is for only Weaker Hearts and not for Brave Hearts". One who cares for Health, Death cares for Life.

**DAMAGE CONTROL:** It's very difficult to acquire the lost things let be it a property, love, confidence, image, friendship, relationship or job. Foolish & senseless acts make people land in trouble with impediments. Sometimes takes life span to regain/ recover the lost things.

**DESIRE AND HUNGRY:** If Desire feels Hungry, then Desire Crushes, Swallows and Ruins you mercilessly the entire Life.  
So, keep away the Desire in Life. Just only feel Real Hungry and Lead the Life.  
Most Unwanted Desires Ruin the Life.

**TIME AND TURN:** "Time will not stop for us. One has to wait for Time. If Time do not favor, one need not suffer. Wait till our turn of Time. No other go."

**ENTERTAINING OTHERS:** "If one wants to entertain others for long, such person should be Happy and Healthy first. As such, one should be in ship-shape Healthy and Happy condition.

**LISTEN TO ADVISES:** If advises are hard to hear, and per say, if they are good the mind wave-length to receive such advises in life with an ingenious vision.

**GOOD STEP:** "TO win in cricket, one run is sufficient. To win in Life, one step is enough. But, that step should be in right path."

**REALNESS:** Impatience leads to bad things. Insult leads to faction. Doubt leads to end of chapter. Affection and relationship leads to closeness So, one should have balanced thoughts before being making any strategy or decision on issues related to life especially dealing with people in the society. Each word and each sentence is to be spelled out carefully so that there should not be any room for mis-interpretation or misunderstanding. Still one has to self-advocate the words or sentences so spelled out and observe the actions and reactions.

**ENJOYMENT:** Enjoyment is not wrong. But, spoiling the future life in vicious circle of enjoyment is wrong. Many people get spoiled in the society due to bad circle and bad habits. There should be control over habits. One has to observe people in which you are surrounded by. People make friendship after looking at one's financial and luxury status. It's up to the person to decide about making friendship. Days are not same. People make you zero and pull down by playing politics. It's a jealous world. A small mistake make you land in problem and reputation is lost.

**By Mantri Pragada Markandeyulu**

## 22. Love's Dearest Pearl



**Mr. Nhamo  
Muchagumisa  
Teacher  
Mutare  
Zimbabwe**

He's a fool for though unhappy,  
He holds on to the straws  
Of a wasted relationship,  
As if hay will be green crop again,  
As the proverbial bones found flesh and muscle.

His silent endurance, a polished rock,  
Constant to the rigors of harsh weather,  
Past and present fixed at one point,  
Future fixed in constancy,  
A death to romance, alive only to pain.

She keeps his side with hope unwavering,  
That he will hop out of orbit,  
And fly, defying heights in pursuit  
Of a fresher romance with fervor.  
Doubt allayed by the lust for change.

The blame should be his for the mess  
That must ensue from her torrid scheming,  
Yet he is blind to every petal that turns brown  
Before his eyes, incapable of reading the signs,  
A ton of lead hanging on a string that won't break.

No. He will not leave, neither will she.  
Neither will he die with the death of her love.  
In panic, she beholds the inevitable end  
Through the tears of frustration.  
He will not leave, neither will he die.

He will live beyond the pain of heartbreak.  
He will outlive her, outlive her wily schemes.  
His hand will compose the epitaph on her tombstone,  
Grieving for the loss of love's dearest pearl.

## 23. The Rhythm of Love



**Mr. Oladipupo  
Olayemi  
Anuoluwapo  
Artist  
Lagos  
Nigeria**

Bella, a talented singer-songwriter, escapes a toxic relationship and moves to a small town to pursue a fresh start. She's outgoing and confident, but she also guards her heart.

Finn, a charming bookstore owner, is warm, witty, and kind. He's passionate about literature and music, and he has a secret: he's struggling to keep his bookstore afloat.

The two meet at the town's annual festival, where they perform together—Bella singing and Finn playing his guitar. Their connection is instant, and they bond over their shared love of music and literature.

As they spend more time together, Bella's past revisits her in the form of her ex, who tries to sabotage her new relationship. But Finn's support and encouragement help her confront her fears and open up about her past.

They create a show titled "Echoes in the Pages," combining Bella's music with Finn's poetry. The show is a huge success, and they become local heroes, inspiring others to embrace their passions.

Bella and Finn achieve personal milestones, including publishing a book of poetry, "Verses from the Heart." They face new challenges as they consider starting a family, but ultimately decide to take the leap and become parents.

Through parenthood, they grow individually and as a couple, learning to balance their creative pursuits with family life. They celebrate their love and commitment to each other, stronger than ever, and renew their vows in a beautiful ceremony surrounded by loved ones.

## 24. Post-Office



**Mr. Phillips Tayo  
Damilola  
Writer/Content  
Enthusiast  
Lagos  
Nigeria**

Love loving,  
Loving love,  
Isn't like the ancient post office  
In my township,  
Steering the shipyard of relations,  
As it was once upon a time.

Down the yardstick of years,  
Love loving isn't a waybill  
Of deluxe packs of gifts,  
Of debenture flight travels,  
Of disseminating phone calls.  
Wherein lies...glossily packed,  
Therein deceit...lurched along,  
Heart of evils...refined torch,  
Stocked fire flames...online debauchery.

Our times,  
Rhymes still nursery,  
Our ages,  
Halt young...onward plump necks,  
Now, riddled aging surreptitiously,  
Scribes out streams...feeling strokes,  
Of how warm our mothers' buffets,  
When acoustic lover's voice,  
Yes, the one heartbeat,  
Of how damn dull the homesteads,  
Yes, the fibers of a young tot's living,  
Papyrus scribe of epistles,  
Of the poetic loving love,  
Flight through the post office,  
Angled detour specification.

Oh! Post office!  
How ancient thou legendary,  
Statue relic of messaging,  
Off the lines...verses  
Of the Book of Solomon,  
Of litany of figurative similes,  
To recall we...love souls,  
Whom echoes plies innermost,  
To stamp thee open vaults,  
Slid down unto thee dark tunnels,  
Oh...post office!

The light spark coil fold,  
Birthed glided duos,  
Down the aisle walk,  
Of twosome pot berries,  
Curtained love gardens,  
Of the classical city of Gomorrah,  
Look back not ye,  
Blessed love birds,  
Solemn lispings.

Where coast riding?  
Ship of relation dockyard,  
How costly thy fun fare,  
Hidden facade of Facebook,  
Twerking behind Twitter.

Where thou be,  
When thou will come,  
Why thou era timed,  
Oh the postman!

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For ye socials  
Came and conquest,  
Oh letterman!  
Thou came and conquered,  
As waiting...as wailing,  
To see thee appear  
With browned papyrus,  
Of requisite relativity.

**By Phillips Tayo Damilola**

## 25. GOOD BYE



**Ms. S.Arunkumar**  
**Writer**  
**Chennai**  
**Tamil Nadu**

Son of the soil, I am a soldier  
Responsibility on my shoulder,  
To protect my nation, my motherland  
Enemies invading, red alert, emergency call  
From army headquarters,  
It's our duty to obey the orders  
I am on a mission, goodbye  
For my nation, it's an honor to die

Enemies invading, massacring gullible civilians  
Mercilessly shooting and killing, they are the villains  
Children, women, and whoever in sight  
I am leaving for the battleground  
Don't shed tears, don't be sad  
Goodbye, brothers, sisters, mom, and dad

Goodbye, my dear wife  
For my motherland, ready to sacrifice my life  
If I come alive from the battlefield  
Let us take parents for a medical checkup  
Perform eye surgery, get dad spectacles  
Arrange marriage for my sister  
Provide brother a motorbike  
He travels a long way by bus for work

You're my wife  
You are my world, my life  
If I come alive, I'll bring you clothes and jewels,  
We'll take the children to the park, movies, and ice cream parlor  
But, alas if I come dead  
With pride, hold high my head  
In the battlefield, if I am gunned down  
Dear wife, parents don't shed tears

Death is inevitable, family will mourn  
My body will be kept in the coffin and preserved  
As a son of the soil, I deserve  
Embalmed, my body from rotting to prevent  
The body will reach home, with full of garlands  
Wreaths on the coffin, national flag  
Army gunfire in the air  
I will be buried with honor

Dear wife, receive the gallantry medal  
Hang it on my portrait  
My bravery to children, you narrate  
To my country, proud to sacrifice my life  
Family will mourn when soldiers die  
Goodbye, goodbye

**By S.Arunkumar**

## 26. The Eternal Call



In death's dark veil, a secret lies in store,  
A truth that's hidden beyond life's final shore.  
When breath is gone and body's laid to rest,  
It's not the end, but a new beginning, unblessed.

Oh, mortal, come and heed my solemn call,  
I'll reveal the horrors of the darkened hall.  
Our souls, like magnets, vibrate with pain,  
As lungs breathe on in the cold, dark grave's domain.

The stench of death, the obsequies, I smell,  
The metallic casket where my body dwells.  
Beyond the grave, I hear the mournful sighs  
Of loved ones weeping with tears that never dry.

But they cannot hear my voice, a whisper low,  
Though I hear every sound in the darkness below.  
Their melancholy songs, a dirge, a funeral knell,  
Echoing through eternity, a haunting, ghostly spell.

Though dead to all, my grudge, my life's dark stain  
Remains, a legacy, forever in vain.

**Mr. Saleem Raza  
Jakhar (Amar  
Shaw)  
Teacher, Writer  
Sindh  
Pakistan**

## 27. Monsoon

In the Land of Katihar,  
Where the earthy scent is never far,  
The first rain comes as a treat,  
Bringing joy and a refreshing retreat.

Hot masala tea with fritters in hand,  
And a green bed of flowers that fills the land,  
The rain not only cools the air,  
But also brings beauty everywhere.

Amidst the coconut trees that sway,  
And the mango scent that fills the day,  
Birds hide and chirp in their way,  
Nature is in full display.

In the paddy fields, we see the farmers toil,  
As water droplets on leaves congeal and boil,  
It's as though the earth needs them to stay,  
To enjoy this paradise each day.

In the Land of Katihar,  
The rain brings joy near and far,  
As we savor the beauty around us,  
We thank the heavens for this gift so precious.



**Mr. Shashi Dhar  
Kumar  
IT Consultant &  
Author  
Gautam Buddh  
Nagar  
Uttar Pradesh**

## 28. Patriotism



**Mr. Shiv Prasad  
Latehar  
Jharkhand**

Patriotism includes the interest of the country as well as the public interest of the whole world. The definition of patriotism requires coordination of the customs and beliefs of each language and language along with the geographical location of that country. Keeping in mind the equality of common interests, priority of education is necessary for the development of constitutional citizenship and for its success, the performance of duty is necessary. In sacrifice, kindness, charity and tolerance, harmony with all castes, classes, communal harmony, faith and all classes is necessary. Priority of education is very important for all-round development. Communal harmony becomes necessary for efficient governance. In Parliament and Assembly, everyone's lobby works for the interest of its class. The dominant lobby gets its bill passed. The demands of minority castes and Dalit class often fail. The proletariat, farmers and the unemployed remain neglected. Capitalism flourishes and the common man suffers. In today's economic era, their influence increases even more. This condition of a successful democracy is a matter of concern. The greatness and glory of our country is always being trumpets. In foreign policy, we flatter ourselves. This cheap popularity misleads the common man, which strengthens the vote bank. The problem of education is fundamental for successful citizenship. Uniformity of the national language is essential for unity and integrity. In India, for Hindi to be the national language, love and harmony with the regional languages is essential. Harmony between regional languages is very important for Hindi. There is no fundamental difference in the customs and beliefs of everyone. It is only a question of dominance. The ability to lead is the most important and essential fact for a developing country. The leadership born out of a movement does not need the support of caste, creed or religion. And such leadership gives proper condition and direction to neutrality. It can prove to be a stepping stone for a developed nation. In foreign policy, along with world welfare, the priority of our country is also essential. 'Sarve bhavantu sukhina, sarve niramaya:'.

## 29. Summer Breeze



**Mr. Tha Ono**  
**Teacher**  
**Gasparillo**  
**Trinidad & Tobago**

Whispers of summer breeze,  
Laughter dances with the trees.  
Joy and sorrow intertwine,  
Bound by the golden threads of time.

Sunsets paint the sky in vibrant hues,  
Love found and love we lose.  
Memories drift upon the sand and shore,  
Moments to be cherished, soon no more.

Breeze-kissed skin and spinning songs,  
Nights so short, with days so long.  
In the warmth of summer's light,  
We seek ourselves in endless flight.

Losing love, then finding peace,  
Life at ease, never ceased.  
A record spins, a heart's refrain,  
Joys and pains of summer's lost gains.

Through the lavender haze of summer's glow,  
We ebb and flow, we come, we go.  
In the dance of moments past,  
We find ourselves at long last.

In summer's tender breeze,  
We live, we love, we find our ease.  
In memories that come and flee,  
We lose ourselves, finding the best souls are free.

### 30. Strive, Seek, and Ignite



**Mrs. Usha Krishnan**  
**Life Coach,**  
**Educationist & NLP**  
**Coach**  
**New Delhi**

Slippery would be this path at times,  
Stumbling on the pebbles would be nothing new here,  
Seeking to the utmost is expected here,  
Striving beyond our limits is demanded here,  
Sojourning through the path of learning is all these.

Stunning would be the impact of those  
Serendipitous moments of realizing oneself as a  
Scholar and as the torchbearer of learning in this  
journey when  
Soulfully done and wholeheartedly pursued.

Enchanting would be the realm of learning when these  
Eloquent six words such as  
Engage, explore, and explain,  
Elaborate, evaluate, and extend are  
Explicitly imbibed in oneself leading like a polestar.

When the mind is engaged with enquiring thoughts and  
When we start exploring more on it by ourselves,  
When we can explain by ourselves what we have learned and  
When we can elaborate our findings when asked to,  
When we can evaluate our findings by ourselves and  
When we can extend our knowledge to others,  
That is when we are becoming the torchbearers of  
The beacon of learning.

Learning to strive, persevering to seek,  
Continuing the immense search for the pearls of wisdom,  
And then soulfully inspiring others through our ignited thoughts,  
Let this be our motto in this journey of learning.  
To be the beacon of light that leads others from darkness.  
'Seek, Strive, and Ignite', let this be our maxim forever.

### 31. Be Yourself with Me

Wash away my every tear;  
Wash away my every fear;  
My prayers to the Almighty  
Are for everyone I hold dear.

Let me learn from my mistakes;  
Let me understand how high are the stakes;  
In this day and age when we take life for granted,  
Let me learn when to apply the brakes.

I need you to be truthful;  
I need you to be faithful;  
Whatever you expect from me,  
I need you to feel the same pull.

You can be yourself with me;  
You can be happy and carefree;  
When things are transparent between us,  
You can be the change you want to see.



**Ms. Vizzmaya Jalal**  
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**“Panache”  
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