

# STUDENTS CORNER

## DEPARTMENT OF ENGLISH

### THE DARK LOVE EXISTENCE

In the stillness of the night,  
Love takes flight  
Under the moon soft glow,  
The hearts unite  
Whispers in the dark like the secrets shared,  
In the night the love declared  
The love shines bright in the dark,  
I find the loves warmth  
Where I find my existence  
Love in dark hold me fast  
Reconnecting souls,  
Where emotions are fill,  
The existence finds its meaning in the dark  
And it was in the shadows  
Of darkest hour, my love glows



Vaishnavi R  
III BA English

### A MAN IN THE DARK

I came across a man  
Who often repeats – “I can”  
With the dark world around  
No colour in any he found.  
He smiled for all, stood still  
Hearing murmurs. The will  
To move a step ahead  
Made his stick that led  
Him right in the rush  
Wanting to explore fresh.  
He can't see but sense  
The world in which in dense.  
I held his hand for a while  
Now I could feel his pale  
That he felt a human  
Warmth, he was a man  
Who craved for someone  
In the crowd to see him as one.



Abinaya  
III BA English

### WINGS

Shed the tears  
Cut the wings  
Cage her up  
Pour blood in a cup  
Made her bend  
Made her bow  
Never made her  
Head up to  
See the sky  
Tie her up  
Put the fire  
Let her burn  
She doesn't fight  
She doesn't Scream  
A true warrior  
Who will never fade  
The filled her up  
Body with thrones  
Put her body  
In great pain  
They didn't know  
She had a face  
Which faces the pain  
A true warrior who will never fade



Sneha J P  
III BA English

### TO MY MOM

To my mom, you are my everything  
My first friend, my soul,  
My teacher and my source of inspiration...  
You love me more than anyone  
You feel me before I've come to the world...

To my mom, you are my everything  
You sacrifice everything for me  
Your time and needs,  
Your wishes and dreams,  
And finally I became your pretty world,  
You turned every moment of pain into happiness  
You be the soul of my life...

To my mom,  
you are my first love  
My world, my happiness...  
You enjoyed my annoying and little kind of naughtiness  
Enjoying my journey to success  
You are the crystal stair of my success  
With your pain, I'm in success  
It's only because of you ...



Shamna T H  
II MA English

## NEVER GIVE UP

Life is full of choices with great stories.  
 In life you don't get people you want, you get  
 Those who hurt and criticise you.  
 Your victory is around the corner.  
 Never stop believing, never stop trying,  
 Never give up.  
 Your day will come.  
 Every failure of yours should be  
 The origin of your success.  
 Every attempt of yours should be  
 The shade of happiness.  
 That's life!  
 Life is full of choices.  
 Make sure you pick the right one.  
 You have won.  
 Many people will tell you.  
 You need to change your looks.  
 Don't take to heart their views.  
 Fabulous bonds are found only in books.  
 There is only one voice  
 That you should listen to  
 I'll help you to make the right choice.  
 That is 'perfect'. Just for you.  
 Your looks are, your own.  
 Look in the mirror and you will see yours.....  
 That's life!  
 Its like a flower. It blooms with a lot 'Aims'.  
 But life is full of pains.  
 Blooms slowly and felt down fastely.  
 Life is a challenge-Accept it.  
 Life is a promise-Fulfill it.  
 Unforgettable of life which never returns.  
 The sweet memories offered by  
 My youth are unpredictable to me.  
 'Youth' is a most joyful phenomenon,  
 Where every one overcomes.  
 The joy which is nothing like anything.  
 That's life!  
 God! I swear on you.  
 I will Never Ever Give Up.  
 'Mother' brought me to this beautiful world,  
 'Father' taught me



**Anaka. M**  
**II M.A English**

To fly high and keep my head high.  
 'Teachers' aware me.  
 'Some friends' lifted me to the peek of happiness.  
 Now, I realise the moment.  
 The 'fellow Beings' who were present and absent.  
 When there were bright and dark shades in my life.  
 Nothing is permanent.  
 I planted a life on the Earth.  
 So I swear God.  
 'I will never give up'.  
 'YES'. Iam born and back again  
 To the most beautiful miracles world.  
 And once Again i swear to the 'Almighty'  
**U NEVER QUIT!**  
 I Hope my LIFE will be 'Rich' and  
 Full of 'joy' in the future.



## MONOLITH

Darkness, Darkness, Darkness.  
 I can't see anything,  
 Can't hear anything.  
 Wherever I turn,  
 I see gloom, only gloom.  
 I was just doomed into it.  
 Where am I?  
 What lead me to such a place?  
 Only my shriek echoes,  
 Nothing else.  
 Then I realise, that there's  
 A huge monolith blocking the light.  
 Where did it come from,  
 what is this thing?.  
 I'm incapable of coming  
 To any conclusion.  
 But when I perceive it,  
 Tears stream down my face.  
 Tears flood like a flood and touches  
 the huge monolith.  
 The thing crashed and rays of  
 Light kisses my cheeks.



**Nimmy Susan Abraham**  
 II MA English

## A LETTER TO THAT BOUNDLESS BEING

I have no idea about this particular ardour. I never thought of cascading into a feeling like this, but even I don't know why I fell into the same. I have nothing but something which is everything of mine for you. I may not be the last to feel something for someone like this. It took years to come out of my toxicated tale of taste for someone who was bitterly bitter. I was adamant about not , falling for someone again. And even then why ? Things aren't nothing here in the field of intense thoughts to elude and not to express. Even I don't know to say things even I have no words to pen.

We both have a journey to complete, vanish into victory, is it because of that? May be!!!!

But this seems to ignorant and dense, and even

I wonder why this happened?

I know like it's an imperfect last love for me , but then why?

Draconian Divulgence, I shouldn't have said that, I wonder if time travelled a few days back , endangered species of love, that's it the peril to penchant.

I wish I disappear and let the zeal in me gets sealed.

From that pondering pal to this thought was strange, and I always felt that the censure to be congruous.

Like the way now and then!!!!

And it will be a pause forever from now. That was an assurance of assuage, even though you aren't aware or to ask for the same.

Though this is something which even haven't started,

I wonder why I wish to see the growth in both of us. And there's always a respectful regard and a complete last best zest for you,

that to see you the best. This is a cliff hanger tale of my life's poetry, and my thoughts for you just imaged like an oxymoron.

Not every poetical device, always fits for the best lines.



**Sukurtha T. S.**  
 II MA English

