

YOURVIEW

IN SEARCH OF AN UNIQUE POINT OF VIEW



YOUR VIEW

ISSUE 2

August Edition

Poem

Art

blog

Article

Photographs

Short story

Quotes

AN E-MAGAZINE PUBLISHER

About us

Your view is an internet-based E-Magazine which seeks to sprawl the views of confided artists and writers to every corner of the world and makes a worldwide community of passionate people.

Having this vision in mind, we conclude to collect unique works from unique minds to make them visible to the aspiring audience. By doing so, we are trying to make a good change in this world.

If you see our idea as an incredible initiative to make every single writer and artist proud and worthy, then don't forget to support us.

That being said, I would like to wish you a happy reading.



YOUR VIEW

Editorial

In this time of global crisis, I wish you all a very healthy and hearty month. Hope you all are safe and sound. Days are tough and there's always a chance it might get tougher but as a unit we stand.

We do not go above, neither below, we go through. Because that is who we are and because that is what the moment demands. This world has shown an extreme level of tolerance, in these times of unbearable uncertainty and sky high intolerance. I bookmark these times as an example in prudence, awareness and helpfulness.

With a request to respect our public service staffs and officials, to support the efforts of our governments with maximum of your will and to save yourself from being a liability to your countries by staying in as much as possible, I'd like to continue.

I understand if you think the timing is inappropriate however my perception is, 'desperate times call for desperate measures'. With these words I bring food to your soul, something to take away your anxiety, something to dilute your dark thoughts and some to give wings to your imaginations. A remarkably good read for your current month.



Contents

POEM

- **The Mentality Clot**
- **Hope Burnt In Bosom!**
- **Prostitution**
- **My School Uniform**
- **Lost**
- **Darkest Night**
- **A Green Bride**
- **Beyond hope**
- **Star child**
- **My Dear Friend**
- **Love volcano**
- **Dream come true**

Monisha
Simra Sajid
Ruby Aftab
Kary Shwas
Anandhi
Shifa Bi Khan
Alwin Pavan. G
Sanjay Kumar Subba
Mannat Arora
Sabhya Damodar
Nanthini Chandrasekaran
Siddhi Ved

ROOM FOR ART

- **Drawings**

Akanchha Choudhary

QUOTES

Devangi Chhatbar
Riddhi Ranpara





YOUR VIEW

POEM

The Mentality Clot

**oh look, she is hot, she is not !
statements like these reflect a serious mentality clot...
biasing thoughts on physicality...
blurry down trodden thoughts and lack of clarity ..**

**fickle minded comments and personal remarks ..
perpetrators eying the opposite gender like sharks...
absence of 'right' mental exposure...
certain sect of people considering heinous acts as a
matter of pleasure...
disgusting is the feeling upon knowing the happening of
such acts..
unfortunate is the reality of official professionals
indulging in low, shameless tacts..**

**convicts remain Scott free all the time ..
its important to end the social drama and pin down the
ones responsible right at the time of crime...**

Monisha



YOUR VIEW

Hope Burnt In Bosom!

**My hope is deep inside my chest,
I hold it firmly in my breath.
The lake outside can fade its blue,
But my heart will never lose its hue.
The outer sea can dry out,
But the blood that flows in me will sprout.
You can snatch my things,
But what about my wings?
You can burn the sources of my sugar and salt,
But in my eyes I will exalt because this is just a halt.
The birds will break their neck,
If they crash into my chest.
The music can lose its rhythm,
The reason of my happiness you can never fathom.
You can throw your dart to any part,
But how can you obliterate the moss over my heart.
All that you can see is I am silent,
But my prayer is amazingly resilient.
You think sky will pour me its tears?
The rain you left to my sky will wash my fears.
It's not what I know, to scatter, to ache and to be broken,
Rather what I know is to gather, to make and to be woken.**

Simra Sajid



YOUR VIEW

Prostitution

**Starting with the blame game,
who the main accused are,
the one who pay,
or the one who get paid...
The one who sold the girl,
or the one who brought them up...
A girl child in poverty,
or the one who take advantage of it..
What is more abusive,
their work or their existence..
Who is responsible for the birth of an unwanted child,
the man or the woman..
Nobody is interested to know,
but their birth in that particular society, automatically
becomes a road of abuse to them..
It's not a blame game, it's a filthy game..
Those small rooms are successful to suppress their voice,
the condition they live in are gut-wrenching, their
everyday experience cause them to distrust themselves..
A space filled with dirt, that is going deeper and deeper
with each passing day...**

Ruby Aftab



YOUR VIEW

My School Uniform

**I once decided to clean my closet,
The thought of which scared me
And made me collapse to the ground,
Until something interesting I found
Underneath all those heaps of clothes My school uniform!**

**Pressed and folded so neatly,
Sitting pretty in a corner,
Waiting to be worn again,
By the rightful owner
But it has been a decade or two
Since I had been to school!**

**A beautiful smile lit up my face without my notice;
Like the warmth of the rising Sun after a rainy night
I drowned happily in the sea of nostalgia
Thinking of my school days
And the joy I derived from
Wearing my School Uniform**

Wearing my School Uniform..



**Wait! What did I just think?
How exciting it would be if I could wear it now?
But will it fit me? Am I overgrown?
What a crazy thought, hope nobody sees me**

**So, I picked up the shirt and slipped my hands into the sleeves
Not bad! It does fit me even though a little tight
I buttoned starting from below, up until my collar
Put on my bottoms with some effort
Wore my belt and tie and
Proudly stood before the mirror**

**I was transported back in time that very moment, Whoever
said it's not possible to Time Travel,
All the pleasant childhood memories flash flooding my brain
Until I jolted when someone called out my name and,
I went back to cleaning my closet again**

Kary Shwas



YOUR VIEW

Lost

**Darling, I understand,
Your sky has lost its colors,
Your sun is dying a slow death,
Your rivers have turned venomous,**

**I can see it,
The scars left by the tears, The broken
pieces that are piercing your heart –
he pain in your smile,**

**Love, Trust me
I hear it, The silent screams of your soul,
The sobs that are covered by the pillows,
The whimpers of the hurt child in you,**

**Darling, I understand,
Your sky has lost its colors,
Your sun is dying a slow death,
Your rivers have turned venomous,**



**I know,
You feel lost,
You curse the world for abandoning you,
You just want it to end,
You think that you'll be free if you stop your heart from beating,**

**The freedom death offers comes with a price.
It chains the people you love with misery-
And sucks their life out of them, Please don't
pass on this suffering, Darling,
I know because I've been you,
I have wished to disappear too,
But I chose to stay,
I chose to fight my demons,
I chose to breathe to tell you that you're not
alone.**

**It's okay to be lost,
If you're not lost –
How will you ever find a way?**

Anandhi



YOUR VIEW

Darkest Night

**It was a deep dark night
Twilight had just set in and shrouded the sky
No moon to shine it's light
No being visible to hear the cry**

**She walked alone, no care in the world
She thought she was safe, she wasn't that old
She was a little girl, her home was nearby
She happily hopped gazing at the night sky**

**Storm clouds were forming, she knew not of this
In her sweet thoughts, a turn she found amiss
Pitch dark night, but now she could hear thunder
And lighting lit the path yonder**

**She quickened her pace, worry lines formed on her forehead
She felt herself slacken as a streetlight glowed ahead
Wind blew onto her face and with it brought a stench of mead
She smelled it before she felt it, the feeling of utter dread**

**A hand groped her and grasped her face
Shock rendered her motionless until adrenaline kicked in
She began to struggle against the strong hold
In that moment, she fathomed, she had to be bold**



**She felt his touch before she could break free
His fingers snaking and groping her knee
They moved higher and she could hardly breath
She felt dizzy, as if on crystal meth**

**One last attempt, she just had to make
Before she gave up and all went slack
She fell forward onto the earth
He was taken off guard, so she crawled to a berth**

**She could feel raw skin and bruises all over
But she knew she had to flee, had to cross-over
With all her might, she flung a rock
In his general direction, he was in shock**

**She pulled herself up and sprinted towards her home
Overcome by fear, knowing she wouldn't ever again feely roam
Not looking back until she reached the door
She felt no more like a little girl**

Shifa Bi Khan



YOUR VIEW

A Green Bride

**I caught a morning with fog and drizzling.
Zeus studded each grass with dew, and
Petrichor rose from the earth; hypnotized me.
I heard a cuckoo singing melodious prayer to
The nature. I followed thee ! I was surprised to
See the luminous butterflies glittering around.
I spotted lean golden rays of sun dancing on the brooklet .
I turned around and saw ! trees are clapping their hands
And welcoming a young bride dressed in green,
Each lock of her hair dotted with white bud, I was anxious!
Tenderly I asked who are you ? she replied they call me
Jasmine ! I lost myself to her beauty and fragrance.
Zeus got anger showered rain. Thunder alarmed me ,
I found myself started my journey .**

Shifa Bi Khan



YOUR VIEW

Beyond hope

**The flowers from my garden
Has wiped out by the last storm
Thousands of intuitive feelings
Always wants to come out and fly**

**Mirror of my awning windows
Broke down into a pieces
Filled the ground with broken glasses
Distinct all the hopes in bemuse**

**We hold in our sad past
& Lived the day in optimism
Half of me was already death
Let it revive the another one**

**Misery of my life never last
Even the chapter comes to an end
There's nothing more i can do
Except writing the pages of hope**

Sanjay Kumar Subba



Star child

**The magic that you see around,
Is all but,a reflection of you
Those swirling galaxies,like your eyes,
Hide wonders just like you.**

**The love that you spread around,
Is a golden river,flowing in your soul
But often your banks are left dry,
For there's nothing left for you, anymore.**

**You don't see these fears that you have,
Are nebulae taking birth,
Enchanting flaws,all a part of you
Trying to tell you,your worth.**

**The beauty that you see around
Is less beautiful than you,
Oh how much the cosmos,loves you starchild,
For kids like you,are few.**

**These shooting stars,from your eyes,
When asteroids break you slowly,
Let them fall,for you're born from stars
The most mystical and holy.**

Mannat Arora



YOUR VIEW

My Dear Friend

**You are "the" Friend,
You are my life.
Who made me feel
Like I am still alive.
When I held your hand
While I cried;
It made me feel warm,
It made me feel relied.**

**Your love and affection
Makes me fly!
And I don't want to lose it
Even when my mind asks why?
I need you till the end of my life.**

**No matter what I say,
No matter what I do,
You'll be special, you'll be cared,
And you'll be the one whom I say
I will love and cherish you , till the end of my life!!**

Sabhya Damodar



Love volcano

**We never promised each other
But had been there for each other
All those golden days are vaporizing,
In the chaotic molten Adulthood
In my late teen, the sudden farthest,
Memory erupted leaving ash of feelings
I ran and ran far away from Lava,
Chasing me as a twin born shadow
The heat ruptures my heart
Myself burning! running in search of water
Felt the chillness of your shadow
Knelt before you to shower my sorrow
Thought of you as Lord of Oceans
Destiny, bought me to the Reality,
As you fade away as a Mirage!**

Nanthini Chandrasekaran



Dream come true

**Woke up with a smile today,
Seeing you in my dream was a pleasure..**

**Pampered by your touch,
Having you around,
Such guilty pleasures are always welcomed..**

**Just a random thought,
Wanna see you at a coffee shop
The same old you in your best hoodie
Sipping your coffee, along with a cookie**

**Hiding myself behind a book,
Don't want you to see me with that cutest look
Such a thing never occurred to me,
The book hiding my face was the one you gave me,**

**Recognising your gift you reach at my table
No wonder you smell the same, I'm ready to gamble.. Seeing the
same smile from the dream last night
Makes me realise have patience my dear dreams do come right.**

Siddhi Ved



YOUR VIEW



YOUR VIEW

ROOM FOR ART

Akanchha Choudhary

Baby Akanksha



AI DUAL CAMERA
Shot by Baby



YOUR VIEW

Birds of Open Sky





YOUR VIEW

QUOTES

Quotes by Devangi Chhatbar

End the day with a positive thought, no matter how hard thing were, tomorrow ' & fresh opportunity to make it better!

Winning is fun but those moments that you can touch someone's life in a very positive way are better.



YOUR VIEW

Quotes by Riddhi Ranpara

**Passion is like time;
it never ends in person's
life**

**Every person is seen as a
half glass of a water ;
some people see it half
filled while some people
see it half empty**



YOUR VIEW

credits

Naitik Chhatbar

Creator

Minal chhatbar

Designer



YOUR VIEW

**Submit your work for next edition of yourview magazine via
our website or Email.**

THANKYOU