

ISSUE 1

JULY EDITION.

YOURVIEW

IN SEARCH OF AN UNIQUE POINT OF VIEW



POEM
ART
BLOGS
ARTICLE
PHOTOGRAPHS
SHORT STORY

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.

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.

YOURVIEW

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POEMS

Fairytale

I'm not waiting in the lone tower,
I don't want my dragons slayed,
I don't want a prince to rescue me,
I don't want a fairytale-
Because forever is a fancy lie.

I want the luxury of-
Holding your hand,
Watching you fall asleep,
Making you laugh,
Feeling your breath,

I want the honor of-
Embracing your insecurities,
Loving your flaws-
This day, this moment,

All I want is to fall madly in love,
With the real you,
Right here, right now.

-Anandhi Moorthy

The Priceless Connect

The umbilical chord which connects two lives
the nine months of countless lows and highs

Those feelings are priceless
The minutes of pain followed by tears of happiness, those
emotions are countless.

Knowing the reasons for her crying
To helping her stand up when she is trying
It's beautiful to see the level of understanding they share
without words
From expressing happiness to fears or tears

Whenever In pain, distress or doubt
Invariably it's her name we spell out
She's that unspoken shield
Whom we confide into, whatever be the playing field.

We seldom realize her importance
While she always supports the family with an ever lasting
persistence

As a family, we are able to survive the high tides
Thanks to her decisions and thoughtful strides

From teaching us alphabets to helping us take the biggest
decisions of our lives

Each of her contributions are an integral part of our lives

An epitome of perseverance and patience
She always bound the family through the warm of her
emotions

Saluting her for the beauty of her soul
May she always walk with conviction when she steps out of
any door.

-Monisha

Be the change

We wish to step into a world free of misery,
We want to walk on the land made of joy,
Plants singing the beauty of life,
Air-filled with the scent of satisfaction,
Houses portraying the bond of happiness,
Water reflecting the image of euphoria,
Trees swaying in the direction of peace,
A world where people are cherishing each other uniqueness,
No war, no quarrels, Only love and hope,
But lacking true desire, Humans want to see beauty,
never try to find one, Their life is disgraceful and humanity is skeptical,
Mind is drowning in the feelings of hatred, anger, revenge,
Kindness is suffocating everywhere,
Ego issues are touching the sky,
Domination has become a new definition of power,
Crushing the softness is a new conventional,
We always dream to bring change but never try to be the change.

-Samriddhi Singh

Succumb

I'm scared of asking for help
Even if I'm about to cave in Constantly
convincing myself
It's not me who needs saving.

I gave up my passion and pride
To pay the cost of being humble Lost the
way I smiled and cried
So if I do, please let me crumble.

Guess time has taken its toll
I've become emotionally erratic
For feelings that I can't control
I've locked them up in an attic.

And in my heart hides the pain
That makes my senses go numb
It still beats to keep me sane
But I'll surely slowly succumb

-Harsh Upadhyay

A Happy Family Picture

I was once on a quest for finding my soul mate
Somebody whose fate
Was to be entwined
With that of mine

I searched long and far
Doors of hearts I knocked so many
But held by something or the other
They refused the prospect of us being together

I felt disappointed each and every time
But all over again I would start
With the hope that
This time I would be let inside her heart

There you go another disappointment!
But this time I was ready
To fight the rejection
Fighting didn't work, instead he became my companion

Rejection taught me patience
Rejection taught me perseverance
But there were always some nagging questions
on the back of my mind

Am I good enough?
Is something wrong with me? In me?
Maybe I am not worthy of love?
Maybe this is how my life is going to be?

But I kept searching on
and on Oh! This was one hell of a marathon
This search for my soul mate
Finally I found her and a place in her heart

My joy knew no bounds
She healed all my heart's wounds
And now I'm right there, next to her
In this Happy Family Picture!

-Kary Shwas

The empowered one

Shivering while standing
Behind that closed door
She heard some men whistling
Treating her as if a whore.

Her attempts of escaping
Failed miserably
Her hopes each time lowering
As they dragged her, tore her ferociously.

Who knew when born?
That she'd have a destiny like this
When in pain she would deeply moan
While dreaming of a life filled with solitude and bliss.

A destiny filled with love and hatred
Where one man ripped, the other one saved
Not all men are the same, some sacred
Where one treated her right, the other one misbehaved.

Away from this mess, she now stands tall
Facing her fears and motivating all
Empowering women each day as those memories recall
She now takes pride in rising after a mighty fall.

-Venisha Pinto

Doom Unleashed

Just another day,
Just another week,
Everything was about to change
All of mankind was unheeding

Suddenly the sky shone no light
The breeze stood still;
The clouds gulped the rain down;
The oceans numbed

The land went dry,
The trees didn't dance;
Every living molecule
And life itself went awry.

It rose out of the soil,
Breaking it apart
It hid in the houses,
Hid in the air

It crept up in beds at night,
Hovered over earth dwellers
It stalked people from the shadows
And grew around their hearts

Pouncing on every human,
Choking every throat
Pushing every single body
Into the valley of death

Stretching and leaping,
It crossed the seas
Surrounding the whole sphere
Stunning those who preached

All hell broke loose
From the West to the East;
Humans hid in their burrows
From the North to the South

It wreaked havoc
Wherever it trod;
Screams n despair
Covered the world in a shroud

Death and destruction
Became household names;
Everyone awaited their turn at the table
Each lost the game

Sealed institutions
And over-run white rooms
Mankind was oblivious
As it slid into doom and gloom

Prayers went unheard;
Tears filled the drains;
Orange and yellow pyres;
Smoke rising everywhere

Destruction and desolation accompanied
Fear, anger and despair
Whatever was going on
Was beyond repair

They looked towards the sky
And let out a feeble cry
Voices shaking with fear
Their minds flooded with images of agony

"Oh heaven, have mercy
How many more souls do you need!
We beg you;
Let the earth be replete".

Time flew by
It is now a tale
People who recite it
Still go pale.

How it came to an end
Is a mystery;
It left the world in ruins
Maybe it was destiny.

-Ria Gulati

The Beast

When I came out of meditation,
I found massacre across the world.
The graveyards are rejoicing!
With Wide open mouth and arms!

Strange ! Strange! There is a beast!
This is malicious than the Tiger, which prowls
and pounces the innocent to fill its stomach .
what then? neither a serpent nor a falcon!

Here comes the beast ! said mother.
Here comes the beast ! said father .
Here comes the beast ! said son .
When I turned around all were devoured!

When I stood in the midst of corpse,
I saw a mother is fighting to get back her
Children .Children are fighting to get back their
Parents, couples are fighting back to meet their dear
one .

No one come back ! Holy places are empty!
Hospitals are crowded! No, chanting of Mantras .
Only crying, weeping and mourning.
Finally monster prevail over everything! Took its ride !

I pray thee! To send an angel to,
Break the shackles, I pray thee!
To Shut the mouth of graveyard .
I pray thee ! to take away this beast.

-Alwin Pavan. G

Sorry Mother Nature

change is the law of nature which puts affect
on every creature.

Me, you and all are perishable like sapling
kept on the wooden table

During this winter and during that summer
environment is exhausting like ozone cover.

snail moves slow but constant like
a clock kids are learning with a ending chalk.

curiosities made the wheel's invention but
burning fuel diminished fresh it's dimension.

trees are killed to let lives sustain but
we forgotten the fact that karma retains.

plastic turns as curse worsen than
the worst unable to be digested
even in the crust of the mother earth.

forgive us god if You can no creature
can be as greedy as man.

you give us heaven and we made it damn!

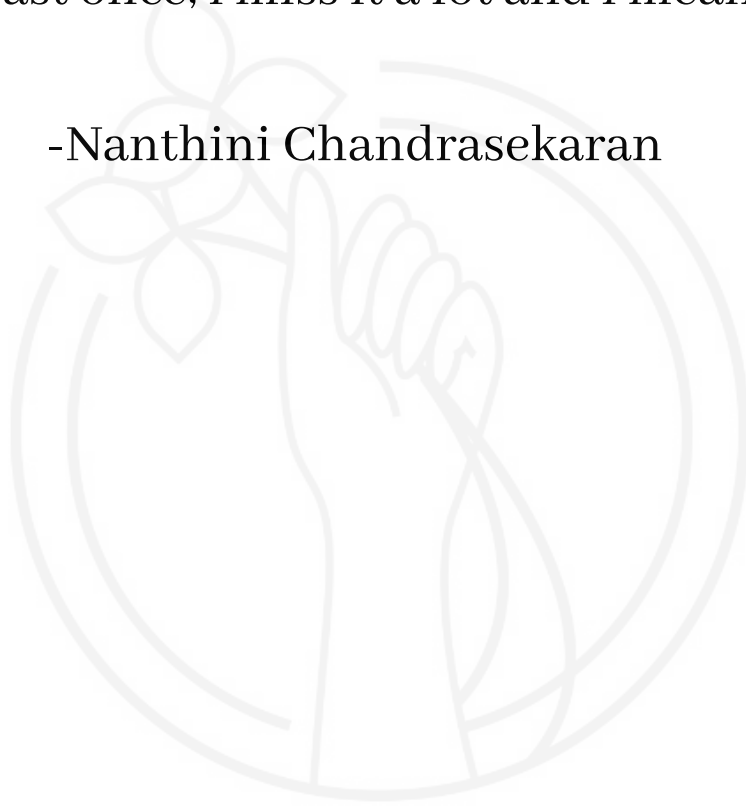
-Sourabh Sahu

Universe of love

You meant to be everything
That centers like a bright Sun
My feelings are divided into nine
And revolve around you-mine
We both slowly developed our love
And its on the ninth place to revolve
Like as if the planet Pluto
As the Universal truth your love
Slipped away from its path and gone
Its gone its gone oh! where!
My heart in Earth is aching in third row here
What about my eighth feeling -Happiness?
Without your love's tight hug around it!
Which enveloped my happiness safely,
From the darker side but now?
Oh my bright shinny Sun what happen
To your love? our love? where it is
My Mercury and Venus are bleeding
And bursting into tears because of your anger
What about my happiness at last row
Its like a child and doesn't know to grow
Then you suddenly raised your rays
They fall on Neptune; Its my turn to speak
I am Neptune the so called happiness

Oh my dear Sun, I don't want you to see me ,
In this situation please let me suffer in dark
But please raise your brightness in the direction
Of Pluto, show me where it is
I need to see my love, our love
At least once; i miss it a lot and i mean it.

-Nanthini Chandrasekaran



Pave a path

Pave a path
Life is not a smooth lane,

Rather it is a true mountain
It asks for spirit,
asks for courage
Attitude of rising every time you fail.

Smooth lane,
though easy to tread,
It never leads you to heights.
Don't be afraid of the path
Carry the zeal and aim high.
Then only you the reach the stars,
Then only you can touch the sky.

Go on! Raft off the river waves,
Even though it turns up your boat.
Keep rolling your roller skates,
Even though you hate the road.
Fantasize about the door of success,
Don't let the gloomy contemplation
Take away the courage from your shore!

Domination leads to frustration

If one is dominating,
then it leads the other to frustration.
That continuous comments and
judging behavior of someone,
leads the other to doubt their self-worth.

Always raising eyebrows over –
Why are you so clingy?
Why are you so clumsy?
Why are you not watchful?
Why this cranky behavior?
These are just the remarks for some,
but the other start questioning their own identity.

A frustrated mind is not a healthy mind,
it takes away the beam of a person.
Words and behavior have so much potential,
that it can break or make someone.

-Ruby Aftab

Tempest

Storm clouds raged within my soul
As flashbacks to memories clouded me whole
Those moments of love and loss, came flooding
I wondered how to satiate this typhoon building

I thought we were content, it surely seemed so
Not once did he let me know
Living in darkness for most of my life
I was too naive, to be backstabbed with a knife

How long had I lived this fraudulent perfect life
No amount of loathing, I discerned could heal me
No amount of affairs could bandage the wound
My heart felt torn to shreds, I felt clowned

The swirling waves of agony kept hitting
The shore of my being, just kept crumbling
How does one heal from such an onslaught
When your trust is shattered by the one that you caught

Every day begins with a gut-wrenching ache
A suffocation that I can hardly fake
No amount of suppression limits the boiling turmoil within
I can't even muster to the same places we had been

My irrevocable loyalty destroyed me whole
Betrayal isn't easy, it makes you cold
No devotion can remold this bitterness
Only revenge can sooth my blood thirst

I await the day I pay the full price
For what was done to me and my plight
I promise I'll repay with interest in kind
You'll suffer more agony than your fathomable mind

At a point in life
Where nothing seems okay
And yet there is hope
That I shall be able to cope

-Shifa Bi Khan

Breathe

A new start covered in disguise
Optimism, wearing a mask of blue,
Felt I couldn't breathe, when I closed my eyes
Just saw monochromatic hues.

Faces veiled by dark cloaks,
Casted spells in languages, I couldn't understand,
Ran behind the green light endlessly,
Tried to hold water in hand.

Reached out to grasp a warm touch
Brush my fingers, over a familiar smile
The keys of the piano felt hoarse,
The guitar strings felt vile.

So, instead of waiting for the storm to end
I ran out and in it, I swirled
Now there was no fear, gripping my chest
From that day, I owned my world.

-Mannat Arora

An attempt to write

Eventually i dipped quill in a little pot on an ink
as my mind prevailed me to write something,
i endeavored to illustrate the contemplation of my mind
but words weren't that vivid, that i could portrayed down on my file.

Since it was just an attempt which was going to sink,
so i provoked myself from getting drowned due to that piece.
i dabbled to rise my thoughts once again that would probably shine
and fortunately, the empty paper got filled with the crystals of my
mind

-Naitik khatri



ROOM FOR ART

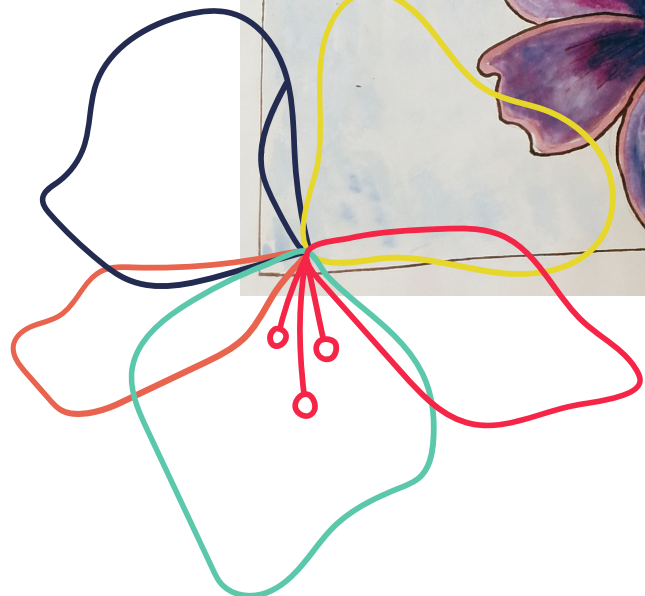
water color paintings

minal chhatbar



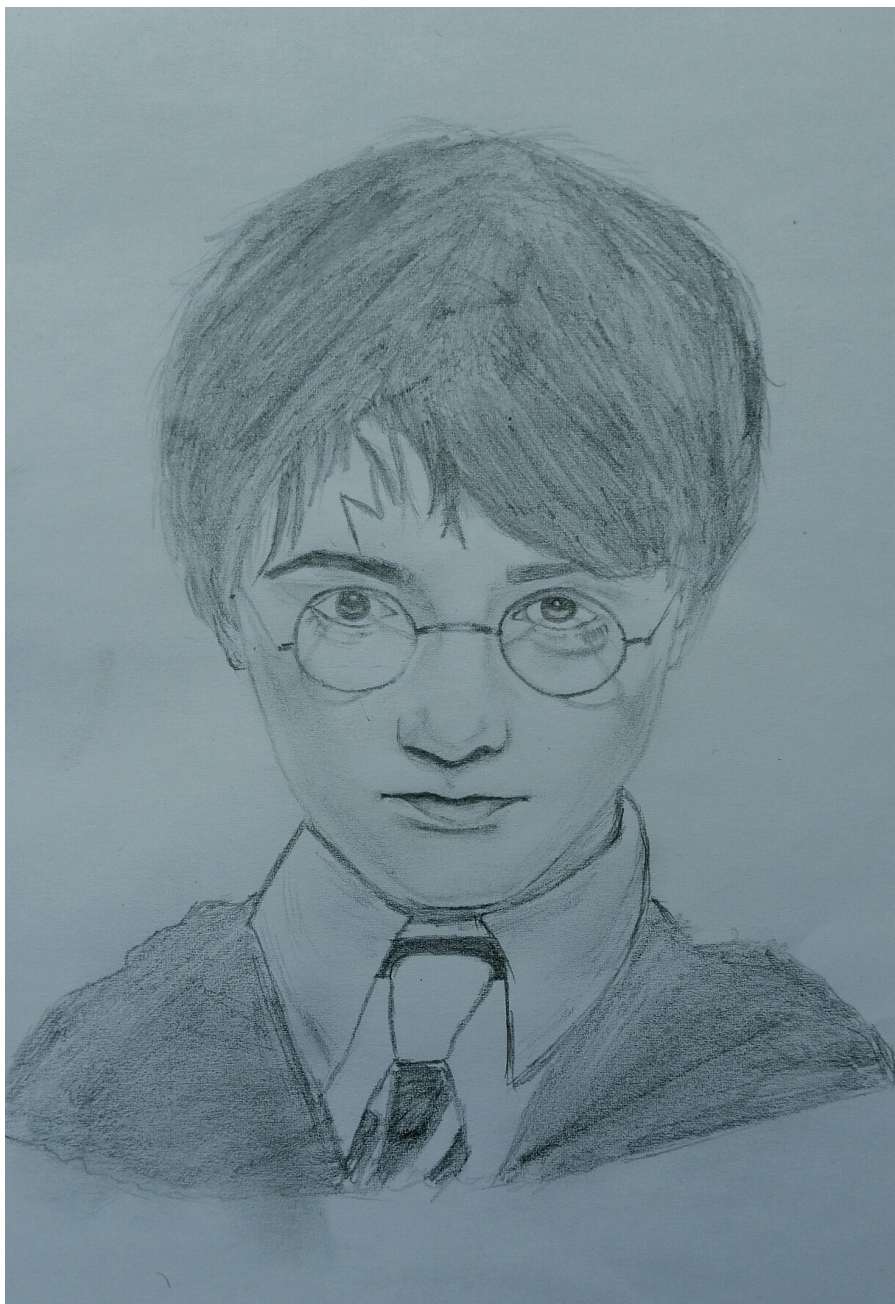
Flemingo

Janavahi Deshmukh



Harry porter sketch

mayur pagrut





BLOGS

The potion for chaos

Day after day, the only thing happening in our lives is we often tend to get fed up. Fed up of people around us, fed up of just waking up, sitting, walking, turning, twisting, sleeping and spending the entire day within the corners of our home.

We may get annoying or may get annoyed but, is all of this turning us into someone we are not or is changing us for the better? I have seen people around me reaching the epitome of anger and being cold hearted. Does this all really need to reach a point where its all chaos inside our head?

To be honest, all we ever wish for is PEACE. But PEACE comes with a price which is UNDERSTANDING the person next to you. The only time when we can UNDERSTAND a person's feelings and emotions is when we try seeing things from their PERSPECTIVE. We fail to realize that at the end of the day the person next to us is a human too and that person may be undergoing something horrible too. It can be a bad news, a sad note, mood swings, change in the weather, etc. Everyone tends to get irritated while going through such things.

What you see in the person next to you and like, is the reflection of your own self that you see from a different perspective.

But to calm someone down, all it needs is a little bit of their OWN SPACE, a CALM HEAD and a CALM TONE to have a conversation to get someone back from a horrible state of chaos which is bursting inside their head.

I used to think that communication was the key until I realized comprehension is. You can communicate all you want with someone but if they don't understand you, its SILENT CHAOS. The chaos doesn't always need to be produced from the outside. Our brain and soul are more than enough to either keep a person sane or to turn that same person crazy.

- VenishaPinto

The momentum to your motivation

As we grow each day, all we carry with us is new responsibilities and dreams with a hope to fulfill them to the best of our abilities. We dream each day to reach somewhere, to become someone, to do something that changes our life and the lives of the ones around us


When this pandemic hit us, we hoped and wished that none of our dreams would be crushed, but is it really and completely the fault of this pandemic? Surely, our ways have taken a detour locked indoors, but the hope and light within us still needs to stay intact as it was before. Is it really a dream you hoped for to fulfill if something like this pandemic came and took it away from you? Your dream doesn't always have to be your career choice, it is, has and always been something you've wanted to achieve with all your heart, mind and soul. Your dream is a combination of your passion, your willpower, your need and the desire to want it above everything else.

Surely, it's not a cakewalk. There would be so many situations and instances that would question your decision of wanting it, but would you be you if you hadn't strived for it like the way you are doing today, if you hadn't taken the efforts and pain to reach for the stars, if you didn't keep patient with tough times?

If you have been given darkness, know that you would also be
gifted with stars.

- VenishaPinto



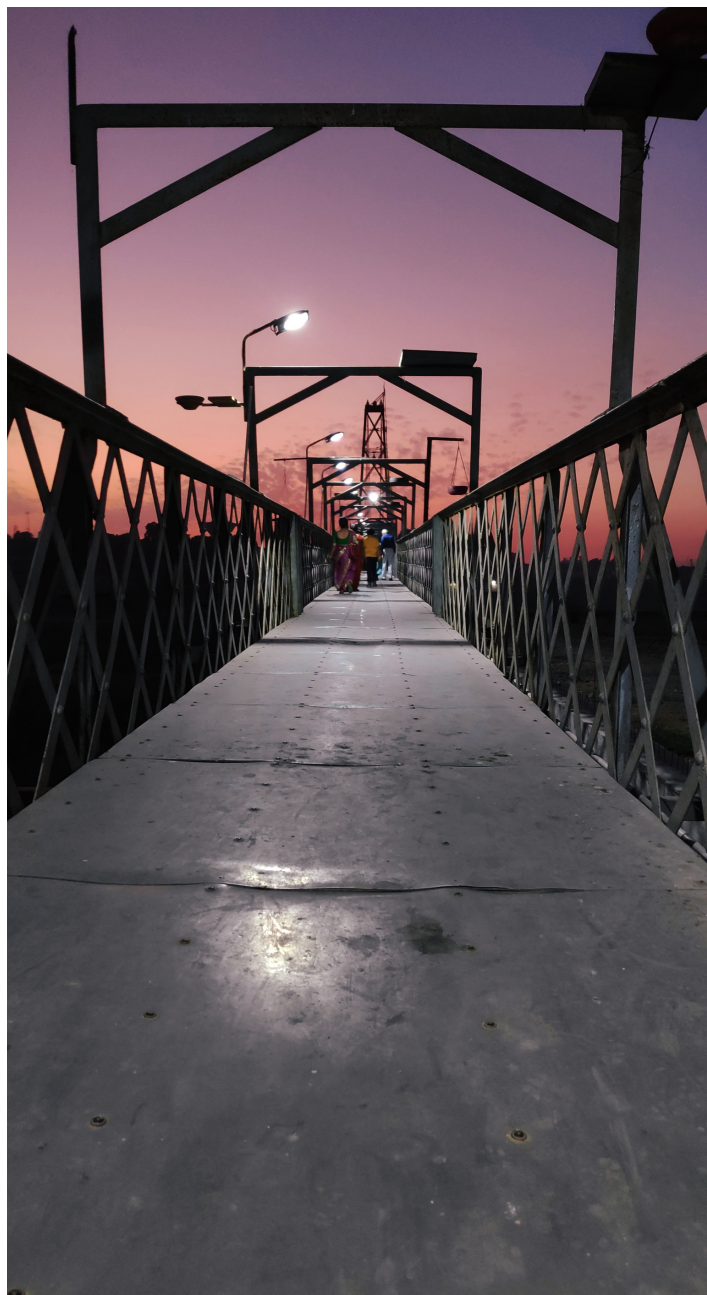


GALLERY OF PHOTOGRAPHS

landscape photography

Tushar chhatbar









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website or Email.

THANKYOU