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SHREYA PATHAK

Another Time, Another Place

It was another time, another place, far far away.
A new dimension of life, a new happiness,
There was joy in living, a smile on every face;
The sun shone bright, not a single grey cloud hovered above.
It was another day, another place, far far away.

Time flew by like the quick sand.
They wanted to hold it back, say, "Stay, not yet."
So, time stopped, froze even, the whole world ceased.
But only for a moment, a moment so precious, so sensuous.
It was another time, another place, far far away.

Two hearts beat fast, thoughts couldn't form words.
The feeling was simply too intense.
Two bodies, one soul, the same feeling, one heartbeat.
The moment, though felt eternal, was indeed just one precious moment.
It was another time, another place, far far away.

An escape away from reality, away from 'life'.
Nothing else mattered, not even the passers by.
Is this the way to feel alive? The right way to survive?
No matter, since everyone has a right to happiness.
It was another time, another place, far far away.

One petty quarrel and the dream simply melted away.
The butterflies in the stomach stopped fluttering at once.
Reality came swooping down and snatched the happiness away.
Who says, it was a different time and place, far away?
It is right here, right now, so real that it can never fade away.

BIO-NOTE

Shreya Pathak is a high school English teacher based out of the city of love, Agra. Having been an avid reader of all kinds of literature in English she has found poetry as the perfect platform to express her innermost feelings. Dancing is her passion and she loves spending time in the midst of nature. These are the feeble attempts in baring her heart out on certain themes that she has been touched by.

Email id: snandy0307@gmail.com

