

A close-up, artistic photograph of a fountain pen nib. The nib is positioned diagonally, pointing towards the bottom center. The tip of the nib is glowing with a bright, golden-yellow light, which appears to be the tip of a sword. The background is a dark, stormy sky with greenish-blue lightning bolts and a hazy, ethereal atmosphere. The overall mood is dramatic and mysterious.

Life
and
Innocence

Anee gogoi

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Nutshell

- These poems are written to show my feelings regarding every moment that has happened to me in my life.
- Feelings that I can't express by voice are shared through my writings..hope you like them and support me in my maiden journey as an Author.



A day when I was born

A day when I was born
and brought to my house
with all love and cares
Grandpa and Grandma's fights
as they want to take me
But I with my sweet smile want
love from both of them

A day when I was born
With my mom kiss on my forehead
To give me lots of love
Now the day has gone and
I with all my bundles have to be looked after them
And I missed their only love and love.

It is only to say to all "I have nothing to say".



Time

Time is precious get it

If time is harmful throw it

If time is dangerous forget it

Time goes to me

Time knows me

Time is famous

But time is infamous

Why? why? why.



Brain

To me only and only.

Brain is drain.

Do you want to know? Why?

The reason behind it.

That it does not give the exact information.

Always, it give wrong one.

And for the that we have to face problem.

But so I wish all my reader.

To think about the heart.

It gives only true ones.

And get the success.

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