

The Dusky Aphrodite

Paras



The Dusky Aphrodite

Publishing-in-support-of,

EDUCREATION PUBLISHING

RZ 94, Sector - 6, Dwarka, New Delhi - 110075
Shubham Vihar, Mangla, Bilaspur, Chhattisgarh - 495001

Website: *www.educreation.in*

© Copyright, 2018, Paras

All rights reserved. No part of this book may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted, in any form by any means, electronic, mechanical, magnetic, optical, chemical, manual, photocopying, recording or otherwise, without the prior written consent of its writer.

ISBN: 978-1-5457-2979-3

Price: ₹ 150.00

The opinions/ contents expressed in this book are solely of the author and do not represent the opinions/ standings/ thoughts of Educreation.

Printed in India

The Dusky Aphrodite

Paras



EDUCREATION PUBLISHING

(Since 2011)

www.educreation.in

iii

**To Priyanka Banerjee;
A beautiful girl,
A wonderful friend
A magnificent writer
And
My muse of Beauty**

INTRODUCTION

This book has been divided into three parts. The first part is a collection of poems for a lovely person with whom I have the privilege to be friends. She`s the reason and the muse behind this book. The second part is a collection of poems but with a Utopian mini-story of two people (poet and a poetess) in eleven poems. It is like, if I may, conversational poetry. Every poem is a response to the previous one and written alternately by the poet and the poetess (also me). The third part is a smaller collection of poems which have verses that I wanted somebody to write for me. And rather than waiting for somebody to write those for me I preferred to write them for myself.

INDEX

Sr.	Chapter	Page
PART 1 – THE DUSKY APHRODITE		
1	A wallflower	2
2	A stroll	3
3	Design of beauty	4
4	Breaths, beats and a thought	5
5	Conundrum	7
6	An understatement	8
7	Why poetry exists	9
8	Her magic spells	10
9	Hymn to beauty	11
10	Nexus of affinity	13
11	Birth of muse	14
12	Blindness and beauty	15
13	The dusky aphrodite	17
PART 2 – A POETIC ROMANCE		
1	To be something of mine	19
2	To be poetess of mine	20
3	My mystery (poetess)	21
4	My mystery (poet)	23

5	A gentleman, my friend	24
6	Sweet muse of mine	25
7	My cosmic-mate	26
8	My muse	28
9	My poet	30
10	My poetess	31
11	Our beginning	32

PART 3 – OTHER POEMS

1	The rotten legacy	34
2	The poetic spouse	37
3	Echoing simpers	40
4	Fever of love	42
5	A poetess proposed	43
6	Chimera	44
7	Dear love	45

PART 1

THE DUSKY APHRODITE

**And finally the words liberated through pen
And hence found a voice louder than tongue`s.**

A WALLFLOWER

That beautiful soul resides in front
And I'm stealing glances sporadically
Do I take a step? But I'm scared
Will I be smooth or foolish
As every other yesterday.
She's wonderful and lovely
And piercing through the armour of my
Heart through her seducing eyes
Highlighted by mascara so fine.
Look into her eyes passes a breeze over my heart
So gentle and soothing
That I blush behind my eyes
Because I'm scared to reveal it on my lips
For she'll know her thought is teasing me
And my childish being is exposing the chain
Of rushes that run over my skin and spine.
There are riots of words
But I'm scared to scare her
So, is this a benign beginning;
"Your beauty inspires me".



A STROLL

I ambled around in the memory valley
When on a bygone yesterday I met
A woman with majestic pulchritude in alley
Where I was lost and when my eyes set
On hers, I had found myself a better me.
Hello my new friend yet a stranger fellow
I desire to know every piece of you
Show me the secret path and I'll follow
It to your heart and all liveliness
Shall meld with all the loveliness
When you smile for it is mesmeric
And I recognize your spells of magic
That are wrapped in silence
But work by your inviting eyes
And seduces, the fragrance
That wraps your empyreal grace.
That stroll led me to a muse so unknown
That bewildered every sense of the poetic me
For I possessed no clue of where to begin
To reveal the chronicles of a beauty and a fool.



Get Complete Book
At Educreation Store
www.educreation.in

The Dusky Aphrodite

*It is more magical than poetic
To be so inflamed by wonderment
And poetic spirit that I'm speechless
For the disorder of thoughts and lines
Is scaring to not utter a simple word.
The line I chose to slip out spoke
"Your tongue possesses not the grace required"
And I sit and stay silently, staring
And praying to not get caught by her.
What is that pulling my dreary eyes?
What is it that entices my indecisive mind?
What is it that contorts my tongue?
What is it that hinders my lips?
How do I keep in me that fights for freedom?
All I desire is reveal what I have discovered;
There she stands, the dusky Aphrodite.*



EDUCREATION

PUBLISHING
www.educreation.in

Also available as an eBook

POETRY

ISBN 978-1-5457-2979-3



9 781545 729793 >