

The Twilight of My Life

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Introduction

This collection begins in the twilight of a long struggle, a space between the fading light of hope and the encroaching darkness of despair. It opens with a powerless cry against a storm of injustice that has raged for nine long years. The verses that follow navigate the landscapes of personal and public pain, from the systemic rot of corruption where taxpayers fund a throne of harassment , to the intimate sting of racism and the lonely fight for a dream in a new land.

The journey is marked by the heavy costs of modern life—the precariousness of housing , the relentless strain of overwork , and the quiet erosion of health under immense pressure. It is a narrative of being silenced, punished, and stripped of basic rights for standing against the tide. Yet, this is not solely a chronicle of suffering. It is also a testament to the enduring power of the human spirit. Woven throughout is a defiant counter-narrative, a call for unity to "shatter the darkness" and a discovery that if you are "born with the weakness to fall, you were born with the strength to rise".

The collection's voice evolves, moving from the raw protest against external forces to the introspective and healing passages inspired by a journey of self-recovery. It learns that "how you love yourself is how you teach others to love you" and that true strength is found when one can "remain kind in cruel situations". What begins as a public fight for justice ultimately turns inward, culminating in a series of final testaments that redefine legacy not by what is owned, but by the love that is given and the peace that is made. This is an invitation to walk through that twilight, to witness the struggle, and to arrive at the quiet dawn of self-acceptance and peace. Hindi translation has been provided at the end of the book.

1. The Powerless Cry

*For nine long years I've faced the storm
questions linger why this norm?
my heart woke me crying last night
begging to make gold from this pain
taxpayers fund the mighty throne
yet bribes and harassment have grown*

*and you have sadness living in places
sadness shouldn't live
they pin our legs to the ground
and demanded i stand up
extortion ends when we unite
to reclaim our stolen light.*

2. The Bribe

*They take our money, they take our peace
ministers, judges, paid by us
yet they demand more, a ceaseless feast
with the smell of starvation on his lips
they taught us our hands were for giving
that i should feel anything less than whole
why must we pay for what is ours
and suffer this weight on our souls.
but the rape will tear you in half
but it will not end you
if we rise and stand together as one
we can reclaim the sun.*

3. The Call for Unity

*Taxpayers rise, unite as one
our battle has just begun
we were not made with a fire in our bellies
so we could be put out
we were not made with lightness on our tongues
so we could be easy to swallow
extortion ends when we stand tall
together we can break the wall
for justice, freedom, and our right
we must unite and fight the fight.
our backs tell stories no books have
the spine to carry*