

# LIFE: A SONNET

Kanishk Sharma

In the moment I raised my weary head  
 I never wished to leave my bed  
 my soul moved as my body stiffened up  
 I drowned in an emotional tub  
 the spirit the madness the life that left  
 in a sudden motion with a drowsy heft  
 I saw it go as I wandered  
 in the lifeless world where my heart once pondered  
 now life is gone and life has left  
 once so full, now it is lost in a theft  
 the spool of wire has stayed so thin  
 It's all gone, all drowned in sin  
 no wire is left, no life to bring  
 the stage is empty, no song to sing



Kanishk is a MA-English (Previous) student at St. Xaviers College Jaipur. He weaves global thought with a storyteller's soul, capturing untamed beauty through wildlife and genre-bending narratives. His work, rooted in visual and literary expression, reflects deep philosophical undertones. With filmmaking experience and publications under RG Sustain, Dainik Bhaskar and Nikon India, he envisions redefining contemporary literature.

