

When you say empty

by Akshaya Pawaskar

When you say empty
I think of the sky
How it stretches endlessly blue
how then from this void Space
the stars are born every night,
How then the rain beats down,
flooding the life.


When you say empty,
I think of the soul free of its body,
its weightlessness, formlessness
Yet its fathomless depth.
How it gives a meaning
to our existence,
Sacredness to life.

When you say empty,
I think of a white canvas before
Its metamorphosis Into
a painting that hangs on the wall,
Riveting, filling the vision,
once devoid of colors,
Now a tableau of life.

When you say empty
I think of silence,
the absence of noise,
How then you still your mind
in its midst, and hear
your own suppressed
Voice, come to life.

When you say empty
I think of oceans, the Milky Way,
The glass half full,
The water colors and palette,
The houses turning into homes
The music breaking the quiet,
Light filling up the night.

When you say you feel empty
I think of all that waits
to rush out of nowhere

The background of the image is a light blue gradient with numerous water droplets of various sizes scattered across it. The droplets are rendered with soft shadows and highlights, giving them a three-dimensional appearance. They are most concentrated in the lower half of the image, with some larger, more prominent droplets near the bottom center and right side. The overall effect is clean, fresh, and serene.

and crush the emptiness,
love, touch, possibilities.
I think about dreams
I think of a shiny new life.