

## **Depression**

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Destruction is his father  
and failure is his mother.  
They together gift me depression.  
which not only seals my fate  
but also helps me to increase self-hate.

Depression you are the thief  
not only of my sound sleep  
but also of my thought.  
For I can't think now so deep  
and find me in the ocean losing my ship.

You are the destroyer of my motivation  
and I fear to face any conversation.  
You are misjudged by the ignorant people.  
Only those who have faced you previously  
can understand how tough to bear you endlessly.

Depression you are the killer  
and even defeat the power of the life giver.  
You make me a living dead  
I see myself in the mirror  
only to get answer to rectify my error.

You do not make me only sick

But also disable to give you a kick.  
Yes, Depression makes me a stupid  
You are characteristically so sad  
and make me forget how to become glad.

Depression you leave me no ambition  
and stop my every motion.  
You throw me into a black hole  
and now I am a resident of darkest pole  
with no hope of redemption in my soul.

Depression you make me out of place  
How to make a beginning I am unable to trace?  
You make me feel from inside hallow.  
Darkness inside you makes me shallow  
and I keep busy counting my tears over pillow.

Depression you are the worst fear  
which I am unable to share.  
Against myself I have started a war  
knowing that winning percentage is rare  
but I don't want to surrender.