Creative Saplings, Vol. 05, No. 11, November. 2026, **ISSN-0974-536X,** https://creativesaplings.in/

Spiritual Love & Unemployed

Ram Prakash Gupt CMP College, Prayagraj, Uttar Pradesh, India.
Email: ramprakashgupt@gmail.com



When Heaven's call was heard

The curtain fell on her live episode

Her gentle heart ran empty

Gone through immortality

Her soul spread her wings

In springtime line

It rose to the star skyline

Reached the realm of Heaven

I awakened my 'self' world

In that realm of the lord

Established, 'Soul does not discard'.

I could see her only in a dream

When the world was quiet and calm

Her face spotted an infinite grace

With a bridal magical trace

Neither feeling as she had once

Nor getting old with time

Her carers fixing her soulmate

Gone through the second thought

Published by SAFE. (Society for Academic Facilitation and Extension) Copyright: © 2026 The Author(s). **Licensing :** This work is licensed under a Creative Commons Attribution-NonCommercial 4.0 International License **Conflict of Interest:** The Author(s) declare(s) no conflict of interest.

Deemed to be the former dude

On the eve of her bridal chord

What could I do in the world of doom

Destined to disease, demise and gloom

My soul lagging in the heavenly race

I know I am not so blessed as she is!

It talks about permanence and beyond all

It permeates the significant notion and connotation for all.

Here, one has absolute freedom;

where choices should not be bundled with any eagerness for each other.

Where love and care flow like a stream of water.

It walks with a friend hand in hand without falling

There is a place for steadfast appraisal

Here, one can feel about another;

without uttering a word and think about an irresistible agenda.

Where empathetic emotion surmounts.

It locks a heart in oneness within and without hindrances.

There is no place for conditions and expectations.

It is only giving and leaking out from inner breath;

from a reservoir, one barely sees.

Where one misses the presence, lasting impression in credence.

It flocks to the ease, love without intention

A mindful understanding compounding to the action

Here, doing for others is normal

Even if one doesn't ask, another can feel

Where one comes as a friend when another is filled with darkness and ail.

Unemployed



I

I know I am not your type

But can you give me the opportunity to be

I know you are different and talented

But can you give me time to be

I know you are bold and precarious

I also want to be...

I believe one day things will be changed

I believe normal potency will be adjusted

I am unemployed. I know

Maybe, it can be time for visions and revisions

When challenges will be melted and induced

I will also be an apple of the eye for somebody

Some say, just simply ‘change your ways’

I will do that, I will do that.

II

I remember a few buddies of mine

Changed their understanding and ways

It was intentional and conditional

It is the ‘way of the world’

I can understand

When you are not able to carry the shoes of others

You will be kicked one way

Another way is that

You need to be in competition

You need to be in parallel action

I heard voices from the people around

‘Mend your ways,’ I finally reply

I will do that, I will do that.