Her look

In her eyes, her lashes, And necklace, around neck And makeup, read message: "Am lonely, bored, tired!"

In news, and twelve!

To define, As Persian: "Arrow-like, Her lashes!"

Her smile, Deceiving, and deadly, Innocent and childish, Heart shatters; is asking!

Obviously begging: "Am here, notice me, Am here, accept me!

No one saw, No one read!

No one heard, No one hears!

Now is gone, She is dead, Is too late, Full stop, Ended life!

Talk remains, Talk is cheap, Is varied, And is rich, With greed!

All are wrong, Enough is ignorance!