

Knots and Ties

A Quilt of Love and Relations



Sanjana Butala

Knots and Ties

Publishing-in-support-of,

FSP Media Publications

RZ 94, Sector - 6, Dwarka, New Delhi - 110075
Shubham Vihar, Mangla, Bilaspur, Chhattisgarh - 495001

Website: *www.fspmedia.in*

© Copyright, Sanjana Butala

All rights reserved. No part of this book may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted, in any form by any means, electronic, mechanical, magnetic, optical, chemical, manual, photocopying, recording or otherwise, without the prior written consent of its writer.

ISBN: 978-93-6026-686-8

Price: ₹ 299.00

The opinions/ contents expressed in this book are solely of the author and do not represent the opinions/ standings/ thoughts of Publisher.

Printed in India

Knots and Ties

*A quilt of Love and
Relations*

Sanjana Butala

*This book is dedicated to all the people behind
my success -
My quilt of love and relations -
Knots and Ties*

About the Author

Sanjana Butala

A blooming bud amongst the vast society of poets.

Sanjana, now aged 15 yrs., was born in New Jersey, U.S.A. This upcoming poetess has been writing poems since age four. While in New Jersey, at the age of 6 yrs., two of her poems were published in the newsletter of Mar-tin Luther King Jr. School, Edison, New Jersey, U.S.A. She spent her first 7 yrs. in New Jersey and then due to parental divorce case came to India. It was difficult for her to adjust to the new changes and writing poetry, earlier her passion, now became a way to express her emotions. She started participating in online international poetry contests where she received star ratings for some of her poems. Her poems can still be found on voicesnet.com, poetry4kids.com, etc. She has also received several accolades in poetry recitation and poetry writing competitions in her school.



Recognizing her as a good poetess, in 4th standard, a panel of judges chose her poem to be

exhibited in the science exhibition conducted in honor to welcome former president, Shri A.P.J Abdul Kalam on 1 March 2011. She also wrote a poem on Marathi film actress, Samira Gujar-Joshi, and presented it to her on the occasion of Women's Day.

Fascinated by her poems, her music teacher, Shrikant Chauhan chose two of her poems that were composed into welcome songs for the annual gathering of her school in December, 2012. She wrote poems for the school year book in six languages i.e. English, Hindi, Marathi, French, Spanish, and Japanese. Five of her Marathi poems were published in Urja magazine Diwali Edition 2013, the magazine compiled by Dr. Mohan Doshi. This encouraged her and she composed a book especially for the young Indians to learn about the divine soul in a poetic form.

Sanjana Butala is presently studying in grade 10, Omkar International School, Dombivali (East), Maharashtra, India. She has excellent academic records and was lucky to be selected as the youngest school news reporter in Thane District, Maharashtra, for Times of India NIE (Newspaper in Education) in grade fifth and has been writing for this newspaper since then. She has successfully published her first four poetry books-'Hindu Deities', 'Maa...!', 'Life Insights' and 'Knots and Ties'. Supported and

motivated by her mother, she is also working on her next planned poetry book, titled 'Gigging Geese' comprising the poems that will ache your stomachs.



Stay in Touch:



You can learn more about Sanjana Butala by visiting her blog at sanjanabooks.blogspot.in

You can contact her at sanjanabutala@yahoo.com.

You can leave your comment on goodreads.com, infibeam.com, amazon.in, flipkart.com, snapdeal.com, shopclues.com, books.rediff.com, notionpress.com, etc

You can also go through her YouTube Channel-
Sanjana Butala

You can view her other works by surfing Sanjana Butala on Google.



To My Love and Relations



*The one thing you need to live,
Is not a meal, not a drop of water, not even a single
breath,
It is a person,
Whom you can call your own*

*People come and go in life,
But the person who breathes one breath with you,
Is found amongst,
Life's rarest few gems*

*Peace within is the soul's greatest desire,
Why deny it when you can find it?
For it is within the person,
With whom you can see eye to eye*

*The world turns into a paradise, only when you
know,
Who it is who gives you the strength to live,
For even a million dollars, a large mansion and the
largest feast,
Cannot satisfy the aspiration of the soul*

*There is only one hunger for the soul,
There is only one thirst for the soul,
There is only one eternal craving for the soul,
A person, whom you can call your own*

- Sanjana Butala

Life is not what we live but about how we live. It is not just about what relations we make, but also about how we sustain them. God gives us most of our relations, but what makes a difference, is how long we can endure them to love us.

Man is a social being. He has an ardent need for love and affection. There is no other yearning for man than love. In fact, it has been scientifically proven that babies who were given love and care and those who weren't had greater chances of surviving or being fit than those who weren't give any affection. Even water shows positive changes in its molecules when it is cared for properly. Nature itself showers love on us in its own way and so does life. We need people not just to talk to but to love. Humans have a fervent need for attention and care. They need someone to pat their back when they've been well and a shoulder to share their sorrows. But with the increasing need for adoration and lesser time for gratitude, our relations are breaking up. We want more than we can give. Think about it, in this way - if we have a bank account in every relation, and each time we love someone we deposit some good points

while each time we rebuke or don't appreciate someone's affection, we cancel our good points. Taking this into consideration, we are always cancelling our virtuous points, without actually creating any noble points. Eventually, we have negative points and our relations fail, and we move about thinking what wrong had we done for our relations to break up this way.

It's quite difficult to build relations and even more difficult to sustain them, especially since life is *a quilt of love and relations - **Knots and Ties***.

If you have ever sewn a quilt or ever even seen someone sewing one, you might have realized how difficult it becomes to get the other knots straight if one goes out of order. Sometimes, even if you spend several minutes trying to undo the knot, you just don't seem to find the right thread to pull out and undo it. Now envision that you have made a hundred such wrong knots. What would your quilt become? Wouldn't it be a disaster? Some knots you may have made knowledgeably or ignorantly, but that each one has together contributed to this adversity. Even our relations are like that. One wrong mistake and our bonds start to shatter. Imagine hurting that person a hundred times, knowingly and unknowingly, decisively or indecisively; your bond is bound to break someday. And then there will be no point in ruing or repenting over it. You can still make a new quilt, but you can't

get back relations. You can't mend broken hearts. You can't make childhood friends again. First love can't happen twice. Death cannot be reversed. Now, it's up to you to decide for yourself, how you want your quilt of love and relations - ***Knots and Ties.***



A Sense of Obligation



This book is not my only creation. I would like to thank many people for this book, my fourth consecutive poetry book. In particular, I am grateful to:

1. God, for giving me the skill, ideas and opportunities to write.
2. My mother, for her constant guidance and support, without which I could not have come this far.
3. My dearest brother, Siddharth Butala, for his moral support in writing this book and for always lending me a hand whenever I needed one.
4. My maternal grandparents - my grandmother, Nilam J. Doshi and my grandfather, Late. Jayant C. Doshi, for showering their love and blessings on me.
5. My maternal uncle, my *mama*, Rohan J. Doshi, and my maternal aunt, my *maushi*, Pravina N. Mehta, for constantly supporting and encouraging me to write.
6. My maternal grandfather's brother, Dr. Mohan Doshi, for giving me a stage- the Diwali

Knots and Ties

What is the true definition of true love?

Can you fall in love again?

Can true love turn to hate?

Is love really a trap?

How is relation defined today—by its strength of bond, the time spent together or its love and warmth?

Do relations mean a place to free yourself from life or a place to learn lessons of life?

Can relations be built only with humans?

Are relations confined to their existence?

Can we survive without love and relations?



You may reach author at:
sanjanabutala@yahoo.com

