

SHAPE OF MY TEARS

PHOTOGRAPHY SERIES BY **VIVEK VERMA**



SHAPE OF MY TEARS: WHAT REMAINS UNSPOKEN

Under the gaze of the full moon, emotions rise like tides—unspoken, unseen. Each drop here, shaped by its weight, tells of a different kind of ache: the sharp sting of anger, the quiet swell of grief, the soft ache of longing. Some fall heavy, some barely form. Like the moon's pull on the sea, our feelings shape our tears—each one a silent imprint of what the heart dared to feel but could not speak.



SHAPE OF MY TEARS: WHAT THE EYES COULDN'T HOLD

Her face appears not in flesh, but in shadows and water—etched on cold glass by emotions too heavy to hold. Each tear, a silent story, trails down in different rhythms—some sudden, some slow—shaped by the depth of what was once buried inside. She does not cry loudly, yet this frame hears everything. In the blurred outline of a woman and the thousands of droplets, you see the anatomy of sorrow—grief without words, but never without shape.





SHAPE OF MY TEARS: THE CHILD INSIDE.

Captured through the mist of rain-speckled glass, this image holds a quiet mourning. The raindrops are not just water—they are metaphors for forgotten tears, each one shaped by a sorrow we never fully outgrew. On the other side stands my 22-month-old son, a silhouette of innocence walking toward me, toward the lens, toward a world that may one day forget to hear his silent cries. My reflection—crouched, unseen—is the grown man who once was him. This is not just a photograph. It's a conversation between my present and my lost childhood.



SHAPE OF MY TEARS: THE TRAPPED CHILD

A toddler girl stands behind a rain-soaked glass, her palms pressed flat as if reaching for a world just out of reach. The droplets mirror unspoken tears—symbols of silent expectations, restrictions, and roles imposed on her since birth. Trapped not by walls, but by inherited norms, she longs to step beyond the beliefs that bind her. This image is a quiet rebellion, a visual metaphor for every girl who's ever dreamed of a life unshaped by others, free to choose her own becoming.



VIVEK VERMA

Vivek is an award-winning photographer whose training includes an Integrated Photography course from Michigan State University, Seeing Through Photographs by MoMA New York, and Fashion Photography from BHAOF.

His work has been exhibited in renowned galleries in Mumbai, New Delhi, and Pune. A Bangiya Kala ARYA Award recipient (2025), he has also served as a jury member for Bar & Bench's photography competition. Through his blog Creative Genes, he writes on photography, law, and mental health, with features in Vistara Airlines magazine.

You can read more about him and his work on his blog Creative Genes at:
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