Poetry Series

Aryaman Kakkar - poems -

Publication Date:

2015

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

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Alone

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It is, and very truly so, said
That every star in the sky is a soul of the dead.
And here I sit under the summer night sky,
A star, all by itself twinkling
Hopeful and successful, in trying to catch my eye.

I sit here alone, lost in my thoughts, my dreams
In frustration I turn to the star and ask 'How do you forever beam such beauty?'
She give no answer, silent like the air.
She does not move, nothing like being free.
But are we really or are we bound just by being?

As I sat there pondering, content with my solitude,
I imagined a new being bursting into light or is it darkness, nude?
Aeons pass, burning bright, no sign of death becoming her.
But just as I thought lives aren't numbered,
Her final burst of light to me was myrrh

I sat there all alone, with no one to have a word.

I sat there bathed in blue,
When a thought struck me like a passing bird.

Till no one cares for you or you don't have a place to call home,
It is then and only then, we are truly alone.

Boarding School

Boarding school is a place, a place where kids and teens come. It's a place of major rules and then some.

It's a place where youths come to study and have fun.
It's a place where they are happy and not like Attila the Hun.

Boarding schools are places full of teachers and prefects too. They can give you a P.T. punishment even if you go to the loo.

The boarding I am in is the best in the world.

The Doon School is it's name and it's more precious than an emerald.

Boarding schools are fun and you should enjoy it too. If not, then well my friend, begone! Away! Shoo!

Books

Reading is a hobby to be done in a lobby. Some find it to be boring, but book worms think it adoring. Today T.V. is the god of kids, because books close their eyelids. Books are a gateway to another world. With so many secrets, you'll run as they unfurl. They take us into a world full of magic and mystery. One wrong move, and we're history. I love books and hope to sail away on a ship with a mast. If anyone says otherwise, they will disappear on forever's raft.

Childhood

Childhood is a time elderly cherish but little toddlers hate because of their mothers yelling, 'Come on! For school you'll be late.'

Long, long ago childhood was in the dark. Nowadays video games have left on a child's mind a mark.

Childhood was ruled by obedience centuries ago.
But now children have no respect for their parents forevermore

Naughtiness is a new form of childhood running utterly free.
It can only be stopped by one and that is me!

Dogs

Dogs are nature's creation; a gift to mankind. They are with us forever as our fates tightly bind.

We keep dogs as our pets and as protectors for our homes. Even as wolfish as they seem, they love to chew on bones.

Two of my dogs; Murphy and Tiger, have fur as soft as silk.
They love to play with me after drinking fresh milk.

The dog I have in Dehra; Coco, is as loco as his name.
He loves chasing birds while shaking his shaggy fur mane.

Ordinary dogs love and adore to prance.

I have dogs who love doing the spicy salsa dance.

The dogs I have are my best friends and I hope they forever remain. If they won't, my funny life won't be just the same.

Friends

Friends are people who always fight but with a bond so special, they can defeat any might.

Friends make each other laugh and cry.
They also help each other to soar sky high.

Friends are always ready to have fun forever long. They want to sit around a campfire and start a sing-along.

Friends and their bond lasts forever.
Even if someone pulls Death's chilly lever.

Friendship

Friendship in the name is a ship of friends who always fight but make amends in the end.

Friendship is said to be the very core of the West. Even if friends are miles apart, together they are the best.

Friendship lasts forever, through death and birth. When friends are together, they celebrate with joy and mirth.

I have a lot of such friends, who make me laugh and cry. I will never leave their side and they will never mine.

God

'God oh God! ', today's people pray. As their lives are made miserable by the price they don't pay.

God listens,
He listens to all.
But does He do anything,
anything at all?

We all curse Him, sometimes we do. When we pass, the devil says nothing but, 'Begone! Away! Shoo! '

God is angry at us, He is all the time. All we do is turn our backs and say, 'Fine!'

He is angry at us for destroying His world. The very world he created. next to which nothing is an emerald.

We should start to preserve, we should start to save.
Otherwise everything He sees, He will raze.

Grandfathers

Grandfathers are people; the fathers of our fathers. They love to tell stories of our nations martyrs.

They have a habit of caring, which can sometimes be embarrasing. When some hurts us, they give a good speech on not harassing.

My Dada Ji, as sweet as honey, buys things for me all the time. When my parents fight with me, he stops them with a single line.

My dear sweet Dada,
I hope he lasts forever.
I will my family to too,
as it is said, the more, the merrier.

Homesickness

Homesickness is a state of mind making us want for our parents and brother. Some weep all day while some say, 'Why bother?'

Homesickness is a feeling we get when we are away. It's very opposite the idiom, 'When the cat is away, the mice will play.'

It mostly occurs in children living in a boarding school. They start bawling, eating Halloween loot.

Like always there is a cure which makes them okay and fine. Everyone has his own but I can't tell you mine.

Love

Love is a silly thing. Some say it's everything.

I say it's worthless and useless. But others feel it's priceless and not lifeless.

I have heard that one's true love will fly like a dove in the sky above like it's free.

I have found my true love and I wonder if she will love me for eternity?

My Homework

Grumbling in anger, I sat on my desk, wondering how I got into this mess.

Two months of holidays had passed long ago, but my homework sat untouched on a desk, forevermore.

My mother got angry and balled up her fist, but I tumbled down the stairs and into the mist.

My teacher screamed at me the whole day long, but I tried to please her and broke into a song.

I came home thinking I was free, but at the sight of mom, I saw a dinosaur eating me!

I regretted how I got into this mess, because sitting across the table was a glaring T-Rex!

The day ended with me in tears, but my mom's smile melted all my fears.

Ode To My Parents

Parents are people who take us to the steeple. Every Sunday morning, they make us pray with the people.

Parents get angry when we break their things. When they scold us, we wish we had wings.

Parents are loving, they are all the time. They calm us down when we are angry and make us drink sweet lime.

My parents are loving and are to everyone very kind. They stand out from the world, different, with a bright shine.

P.T.

P.T. is an activity all kids dread. When it gets over, their bones are like lead.

P.T time is a time which kids fear.
When the coach comes, all the fat guys say, 'The devil is here! '

The coach I have NTC, is as good as any.
He makes us do exercises that are worth every penny.

P.T. in the morning is the thing I love the most. If you want to stop me, no use is the Force.

Prefects

Prefects are people who boss kids around. Even if we say a word, they always break into a frown.

They always give punishments like extra P.T. and change-in-break too. They like to give us a B.P.L. even if we go to the loo!

Prefects of Doon are the best and the worst in an equally same way.

They were as harsh today as they were yesterday.

Prefects of Doon are my friends and I hope they forever remain. Otherwise my tormented life won't be just the same.

Raksha Bandhan

Brothers and sisters are family, bound by God with love. It is a bind not broken, even by Death's shove.

I know sisters are annoying but brothers are too. The sisters take advantage by giving him her homework to do.

In return she ties a rakhi on his wrist.

He then gives her a gift; this lifts them both from the surroundind mist.

So always remember that Raksha Bandhan is important for the both of you. You must always be together and love aeach other too!

Sharks And Dinosaurs

Sharks and dinosaurs, they are my world.

I would like to be around as their secrets unfurl.

I know they lived centuries ago, but I would like to see them live forevermore.

T.V. channels show their teeth and bones, but I would like to hear their cries and moans.

Books define them as ferocious and scary, but I think in private, they are kind and merry.

I know they are out there, somewhere in hiding. I hope they told someone by confiding.

I hope to see them walk, I hope to see them breathe, I hope they reveal their secrets, all of them to me.

Sisters

Sisters are girls who stick to their brothers. Their job is to annoy; us as well as others.

Annoying sisters don't know how to write an essay. They entrust the task to their brothers saying, 'You will get many paise! '

My dear sister Aanandi, is as beautiful as an angel. If someone touches her stuff, she is as deadly as the devil.

My dear Aanandi, is very kind and sweet. I would love to stay with her and at any place meet.

Teachers

Teachers and peers are a child's worst fears.
All they do is teach and ban us from the beach.

Teachers are nothing but devils to students. They always shout at us 'Why don't you speak English fluent?'

The teachers who teach me are nothing but kind and sweet. We always greet each other and at the market meet.

The teachers I have treat us with love and kindness. I hope they live forever and full of forgiveness.

The Power Of Seven

Seven lands of seven seas rule the world together. Each of their youth will decide what is our destiny forever.

They all have until the eighteenth of their morn. Otherwise everyone will see Revenge's true form.

With different abilities and powers, they will come together. And when they are they will decide what is our fate forever.

A war will wage for a thousand years between them and mankind.

Being immortal, their decision will be absolute and will not seem to mind.

So here is a message for common people, who drive cars and pay fares, whose side are YOU on?; ours OR their's?

Toye

Toye is a word which ends with an 'e'. When it begins, all kids want to flee.

Toye is the time to do our homework in. If you don't your tutors will chuck you in the bin.

Toye at night is best wherever you go.

If one kid talks, all the others just go with the flow.

Toye for me is for reading books in.
Sadly, we can't get up without asking permission.

Tutors

Tutors are teachers and people too who listen to secrets which come out of the blue.

Tutors are people who fill our hearts with love as much it can fit. They light a light in our lives, one which has never been lit.

My tutor, Malvika ma'am, is as sweet as honey.
I love her pug, Doofus who jumps around like a bunny.

Malvika ma'am is soon to leave; forever and ever for more. The school pleads her, 'We love you! Please don't go! '