Poetry Series

dra Tela, Nirantar - poems -

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dra Tela, Nirantar (08 June)

Dental Surgeon by profession, perturbed by double standards of individuals and society since childhood. I am on the the journey of life, trying to do something creative and expressing my thoughts and feelings till the end of the journey.... Associated with many organizations involved in betterment of society at large. About 8000 poems, stories written so far in English, Hindi and Urdu mixed Hindi red 5 books.

A Bad Day

Nothing Went right today Slipped And injured my leg On the way Writhing in pain, Kept waiting for her She would come And put her hand On my shoulder Her presence Shall reduce my pain She was not to be seen Throughout the day No way could I contact her It made me sad and angry It was a big shock for me Lightning struck My heart and soul When I came to know She also slipped And broke her leg In the morning today My pain increased And eyes got wet There was nothing I could do I cried here, She cried there It was a bad day For both of us **Nothing** Went right today

A Bad Omen

A bad message An unpleasant word From Somebody A small incident Early morning Is a bad omen Can spoil the mood Result into a bad day Keeps rebounding Every now and then Haunts the mind Like a ghost More than often Distracts the person From normal work One wishes Early it ends The better it is

A Bird Came Into My Garden

A bird came into my Garden She looked very Cheerful Her beak was red and feathers Blue Red stripes shone on the Body Sound of her chirping lured me I wanted to take her in my Lap I ran after her She kept on Dodging Though tired but urge was Increasing I tried my Best But couldn't catch her Frustrated, I sat down on the Mat I closed my eyes to take little Rest I opened my eyes and was quite surprised I found the bird sitting in my Lap She understood the feelings, I had for her Surrendered Herself To make me love her

A Difficult Decision

I deceived you

I hurt your feelings

I breached your trust

Now you have

To decide

What to do with me

Leave me alone

Forget me

Tell all friends about

What I did

Pardon me

Give me a chance

To repent

Never to do

What I did to you

It would be a difficult

Decision for you

However, just

Remember one thing

If I do not get a chance

To improve

I may get disheartened

May not be able to

Do it ever again

A Friend Is A Friend

A friend is a friend, Out of sight Is never out of my mind My dear friends You all are embedded Deep in my heart Your love and concern Makes me to do All good What I am able to do It warns me not to sway From the path of Karma and dishonesty Make me smile At times I do not interact with you Simply because I know You understand My love and affection My integrity You can never get Angry with me Unknowingly I get busy In caring new friends Try to bring them In my family of friends In a way Make them all Your friend too 23-08-2012 693-53-08-12 dra Tela, Nirantar

A Healthy Body Means A Healthy Mind

Everybody wants

A healthy body

A compassionate heart

A fine smooth mind

A skin that glows

Hairs that are soft

And freely flow

As smooth as silk

As soft as a cloud

The one who has them

Makes him feel proud

To have a body like this

One does not have to do

Anything special

Has to develop

The habit of excercise

Do not eat food

That is junk and greasy

Respect and preserve

The gift god has given to you

Take Care of your body

The body shall keep you

And your heart happy

Throughout your life

Disease

Shall not come

Near you

Love your body

It shall love you

Never forget

A healthy body means

A healthy mind

A Home Is A Home

Away from home

Staying

In a luxurious hotel

In a beautiful city

I enjoyed the day

Saw new places

Ate good food

The weather was

Excellent

People were nice

At the end of the day

Heard lilting music

Had a sumptuous dinner

It was time to relax

Feeling sleepy

I plunged myself

On the big, cozy bed

Every now then

I kept awaking

Losing my sleep

Simply wondering

What was lacking

Somehow

The morning arrived

I packed my baggage

Took a flight

To my city

Reached my home

Feeling tired

Straightaway

Went to sleep

On the small bed

Of my small bed room

Slept for few hours

Got up refreshed

I knew the answer

Of my sound sleep

No matter

However small

With or Without Luxuries A home is a home

A Man Without A Woman

A Man

Without

A Woman

Is like a body

Without a soul

A life without

A purpose

A game without

Fun

A story without

An end

A song without

Any rhyme

Music without

Melody

A book without

Readers

A temple without

A deity

A life without

Any charm

A Pat On The Back

A kiss on the
Forehead
A warm hug
Few words of praise
Adds confidence
To hard work
Increases ones
Motivation
To do better

Done earlier

Than

A Selfless Act

A selfless act An honest approach Selfless motive Love for humanity Helping The distressed Poor and needy Honoring a person For valor shown **Shower Praise** For a worthy deed Good attitude Nice behavior Honest soul Can only win Friends Never an enemy dra Tela, Nirantar

A Sick Thought

A sick thought Reflects Agony of the heart Turmoil of the mind Smile far away Laughter forbidden Irritation in behavior Becomes call of the The time The sooner You get rid of it The better it is Let it not Rule your mind 18-03-2012 405-139-03-12

A Woman

A woman

Is a mother

A daughter & a wife

The only one to play

Three roles in one life

Full of love & affection

Concern & compassion

Patience & determination

Does

Everything for her child

A woman's heart

Is filled with passion

Suffers more

But complains less

Than men

When it comes to

Self-respect

She can fight like a tiger

A woman

Is no less than a man

Can do all that

The man does

08-03-2012

325-59-03-12

(Poem On International Women's day)

About Me

I take Life as it comes Never depressed by What may not come? See brightness In a dark sky To get it, Always ready to fly Search happiness Wherever I can find In man or woman I never mind Contentment is my Favorite thought With that in mind, I'm never distraught Always play a fair game Never use Any means of shame Age is no bar for me Any one making life Rosy for me Old and young Are equal to me Keep doing new and good Is, motto of life for me All around people know me Though it's not Very important for me Commitment Always satisfies me Helping others, is my duty Keeping busy Makes me happy Relaxing is a necessity Punctuality enhances My sense of duty Games to Philanthropy Movies and Reading

Gardening to photography Astrology and Nature Makes my life spicy Professionally satisfied Peace and Contentment Is my goal That shall give peace To my soul Like every body I have my share of pain I have learn to Live with the same Writing is my tool To express my self What I think and how I felt Doing four jobs at a time Is the quality of a Gemini All this for, Who wants' to know About me 25-03-2011 dra Tela'Nirantar' 506-176-03-11

Accept Me Or Reject Me

I am nobody, s
I am everybody, s
Since
I like being truthful
It depends on people
Who know me
How they take me
Accept me
Or
Reject me

Accept The Facts

Some curse fate Some curse their own face Some curse The city they live in Some curse The neighbor the have Some keep cursing Other's success Intelligent are those Who curse their own thinking Graciously accept the facts Honestly, keep trying to Change their fate By hard work Positive thinking Achieve the best dra Tela, Nirantar

Add Laughter To Your Busy Routine

I felt

My heart was pounding

More than normal

My worry

Reflected on my face

Which certainly looked?

Tense and Abnormal

My beloved

Noticed the unusual

Change on my face

And politely asked

The reason

For the same

I do not know my self

I replied

I know the reason

Of your agony

She said

You haven't

Laughed and smiled

Since long

Stop worrying and laugh

As much as you can

Worries are

Part of everybody's life

They should be faced

In right stride

Have a positive attitude

And

Add laughter to your

Busy routine

Make your life shine

Without any medicine

Adieu

Adieu To my madness My unending desire Adieu To my dream of Getting more and more So far, They have given me Less and less of All what I need Less sleep Less happiness Less contentment Less peace It is time to Gladly bid adieu To the world of desires Remain contented With what I have 21-01-2012 70-70-01-12

After Committing A Sin

After

Committing a sin

I was living

In great trauma

To my heart and mind

My heart told me

To confess my sin

My mind said

Keep it hidden

Once it is out in open

You shall fall

In the eyes of

The people

You will be labeled

A sinner

I was in a dilemma!

I asked my conscience

What to do?

My conscience

Told me to confess it

If I do not

I will remain a sinner

In my own eyes

Shall Lose

Peace and solace

Always live

With guilt

In heart and mind

I decided to do

What my conscience

Advised

Today

My mind and heart

Are full of

Happiness and peace

23-08-2012

690-50-08-12

Age

People Older to me think I am still young People Younger to me think I am become old People Of my age think We are not very young Not very old Age does not matter Age is in mind Age is in thoughts Which age does? People talk about Physically one may age Mentally One may remain young Forget thinking of age Be a child Play and laugh As much as you can Age physically Mentally remain young

Age And Experience Always Does Not Count

You are much

Younger to me in age

Without much

Experience of life

But in any difficulty

I look towards you

I trust you

I respect you

I see

A true friend in you

Whenever

I am in distress

I take your advice

When depressed

I talk to you

You understand me

Motivate me

Console me

If you feel

I am not being

Rational

You scold me

Tell me to be patient

Remind me to

Have faith in god

You are

Very precious to me

Age and experience

Always does not count

I wish

Somebody like you

Should be there

In every life

29-02-2012

263-174-02-12

Agony

Silence haunts me
Noise disturbs me
Unrelentingly
I go on searching peace
The search never ends
I neither get peace
Nor solace
My agony keeps
Increasing
10-01-2012
22-22-01-12

Agree To My Proposal

Do not blame

If my heart

Throbs for you

I simply can't stop

Loving you

It's not my fault

Your beauty

Enamors me

Your grace and poise

Pleases me

You are the

Center of attraction

On every occasion

An eye sore to

All women

Accept the fact

With nicety

Agree to my proposal

Of spending

Life with me

All Of A Sudden

I do not know What happened today? All of a sudden She walked away Without greeting me With her sweet smile Did not reply When I wished her Didn't take my hand In her hand She looked Worried and disturbed Didn't utter a single word Simply gestured She was going away There was Something wrong I could guess She left me thinking In a lurch Smile on my face Changed into gloom It cannot come back Till I do not see her Happy and smiling Again 07-02-2012 119-30-02-12

All These Years

All these years

I have waited

I am still waiting

I shall keep on waiting

For the fulfillment of

My dreams

I am neither frustrated

Nor depressed

I was hopeful

I am hopeful

The day will come

When my dreams

Come true

I am not in a hurry

Hope and confidence

Does not let

My desires die

Delusions of the mind

Keep trying

To make me embrace

Madness

Crumble my confidence

Turn my life into hell

Desires keep coming

Contentment

Keeps me smiling

Patiently I wait

For my dreams

To come true

01-01-2012

1902-01-12

Alone I Came, Alone I Shall Go

I was born alone Came into the world

On my own

I shall go from the

World alone

Throughout my life

Remained

Surrounded by people

They laughed with me

Cried with me

Some liked me

Some hated me

Why should I bother?

Who hated me?

Why should I not

Love everybody

Remain happy

Without any body

Alone I came

Alone I shall go

So why not

Enjoy being lonely

Blaming loneliness

Would be crazy

18-01-2012

58-58-01-12

An Invisible Thread

An invisible thread
Of understanding
Connects and binds
The two of us
As none other thing
Would do
It hangs on mutual
Love and affection
Care and confidence
The thread may tangle
It may loosen
However,
It will never break
Selfless purity
In our relationship
Shall make it stronger
Day by day
dra Tela,Nirantar

Anger

Anger

Is a dark black stain

On clean personality

Of a man

Hides the good

Shows the bad

Never a boon

Always a bane

Anger is a curse

Throughout the life

Brings agony and pain

One has to face

Hate and disdain

The key to save oneself

From evergreen disgrace

Just remember

Anger is one letter

Short of danger

The moment one removes

the lid "D"from the

Manhole of foul smelling

Filthy drain of anger

Hangs himself from

A life taking cliffhanger

Every time one embraces

The evil of anger

Exposes the chinks in

One's mental balance

dra Tela, Nirantar

Anger Is One Letter Short Of Danger

Anger is fire

It burns the soul

Anger is deep sea

Drowns one to death

Anger is a storm

Blows one

Out of the world

Anger is demon

Overpowers the mind

Anger is a virus

Slowly kills a person

Anger is evil

Brings one closer to hell

Anger is madness

Makes one suffer

Anger is an enemy

Destroys one slowly

Turns friendship

Into enmity

Always remember

Anger is

One letter short of

Danger

It takes its toll

Does not spare

A single soul

Anna Hazare A Strong Old Man Fights Corruption For The People Of His Country

Anna Hazare
A strong old man
Has taken the nation
By storm
Fights corruption
For the people
Of his country
Lives in a temple
Without a family
On others mercy
With meager means
Politicians see him
As an enemy
Afraid of being caught
Corrupt deeds
Getting exposed
People at large
Support his mission
Of honesty

Pray to god daily

Honesty overtakes

Corruption finally

Brings smile

On the faces of people

Of his country

Anna Hazare A Candle With A Blazing Fire

Anna Hazare

Once a soldier

Now a commander

A candle

With a blazing fire

A pistol

That fires like a cannon

Small in size

Big in deeds

Armed with non violent

Weaponry

Uses it effectively

Against

Corrupt and dirty

However high and mighty

They may be

Honest and fearless

Simple in living

Does not believe in

Cast and creed

A friend to

Poor and needy

Service above self

His motto

Determined

For the progress

Of the nation

Gandhi his ideal

Honesty his forte

True son of the land

Leads by example

Arrogance V/S Silence

To provoke him I ridiculed him Laughed at his clothes Made a mockery of His personality Made faces at him Said nasty things To hurt his feelings He smiled and kept mum Did not utter a single word That made me angry Increased my arrogance I abused him He kept his cool Fed up With his cool behavior Ultimately asked him Why is he not reacting? He did not reply Just walked away **Smiling** Made me think My best efforts Could not provoke him Whereas his silence Irritated and provoked me Made me behave Like an animal What I could not achieve? By anger and arrogance He achieved by silence 07-03-2012 313-47-03-12

As Night Sets In

As night sets in A strange fear grips me Loneliness keeps me awake Throughout the night Her memories haunt me Keep coming to my mind Every moment spent with her Runs like a film Eyes become wet The heart cries She departed Leaving me alone To fight with lonely nights I know she is in heaven Showering Her blessings on me To keep me alive And fight The battle of life

At Least Listen To, What I Am Saying

At least listen to What I am saying Do not react Without listening You may not agree to What I am saying At least understand Then respond Just remember If somebody Does the same to you Would you like it? Why than you expect I should accept What you do to me At least listen to What I am saying 15-03-2012 378-112-03-12

At Times I Want To Be Lonely

At times
I want to be lonely
Sit in a corner
Cry freely
For things
I shouldn't have done
Words
I shouldn't have spoken
I talk to myself
Think
How to correct them?
Wipe my tears
Move ahead
With new determination

dra Tela, Nirantar

Repeat them in future

Try not to

At Times I Ask Myself

At times I ask myself The net result of My deeds In life The answer is Very encouraging My conscience replies Let others judge My deeds I am simply Supposed to follow The path of karma Learn from the Mistakes I committed Try to do better Every day draTela, Nirantar

At Times Loneliness Pushes Me

At times

Loneliness pushes me into

The long deep alleys of my past

The passage to the alleys

Is lighted at places

Sometimes shady

Sometimes totally dark

The lighted areas make me happy

Smile comes on my face

It shines like the rising sun

Shady areas make me shiver

I turn around

To see if somebody is not

Looking at me

Drenched in fear

Dark areas

Make my heart beat faster

Mind twitching in pain and agony

I want to get away from there

As fast as I can

I close my eyes

Pray to god

To take me out from there

To my present

30-30-17-01-2013

At Times You Need Some Space For Yourself

At times you

Need some space for

Yourself

May be your spouse

May be the person

You love most

No matter

How close you are to

Somebody

You need some privacy

For your self

Want to be on your own

Complete isolation

No intruders

You want

To do and think

As you feel

Many may not

Understand

The importance of

Being alone for a while

It is there problem

If you want to live life

As you wish

You ought to know

How and Why?

You shall find the answer

Only when you are

On your own

That is why

At times

You need some space

For your self

Beautiful Faces Do Not Attract Me

Beautiful faces

Do not attract me

Suave manners

Do not lure me

Sweet talks

Do not seduce me

Mesmerizing smile

Do not move me

I am attracted

Lured

Seduced

Moved

Ву

Simple

Honest people

With

Souls as pure as

A new born

Child's soul

dra Tela, Nirantar.

Beauty Can Be So Desirous I Never Knew

Beauty
Can be so desirous
I never knew
I did not understand
What beauty meant
Can any one
Mesmerize?
I never believed
Sleepless nights
Can cause havoc
In the heart and mind
I never realized
I did not know
One can become lost
Even when in senses

dra Tela, Nirantar

Till I didn't see you

Beauty Can Be So Captivating

It was a dark night

Suddenly

The wind stopped

Flowing

There was light

All around

She had arrived

Glow of her face

Sparkled

The world around

Her beauty mesmerized

Every body

Who dared to

See her eye to eye

All mouths shut

Not a word could be

Uttered

Hearts started

Pounding

Everybody

Kept starring

Angel

From the heaven

Was now visible

All souls became

Intoxicated

Nobody could believe

Beauty can be

So captivating

dra Tela, Nirantar

Beauty Lies In The Eyes Of The Beholder

Beauty

Lies in the eyes

Of the beholder

How one takes it

Is In the mind

Of the person

Seeing it

True lover of beauty

Appreciates

It as god's gift

Lust

In the mind

Forces one to see

Beauty

Only from

The physical angle

Physical pleasure

Reigns supreme

In the

Heart and mind

dra Tela, Nirantar

Beauty Of A Person

Don't look at the face Don't' look at the color, Cast or creed Beauty of a person Lies in his heart And what he thinks May not attract in looks But have a golden heart Full of warmth and compassion A mind that thinks Nice for everyone alike Returns love with love In hate he doesn't believe "I "and "me " doesn't exist We and ours Are on the top of the list

Birth Of A Poem

Her smile mesmerized me Her beauty overtook me My desires increased Thoughts started coming I took a pen Started writing Words Flowed from the heart Expression of her beauty Did not stop My hands ached The pen went dry My love for her Became known to the world What was conceived? In the heart and mind Resulted in the birth of A poem

Boredom Is In The Mind, Throw It In The Gutter

The day seemed boring

Dull and dreary

I tried reading

Kept the book on the side

After a while

I tried gardening

That wasn't enjoying

I kept cursing

That didn't help

Passing time

Became challenging

Irritability increasing

Decided to visit the river nearby

Sat on a bench

To view the flowing water

Sitting on the bench next to mine

Sat an elderly couple

Throwing pebbles in the water

Laughing and giggling

Comparing who threw farthest

After some time

They got up from there

I could see they could hardly walk

Very slowly they inched forward

I ran to help them

Sit in the car parked nearby

They thanked me for my help

Asked, why I was there?

At the time

When I was supposed to work

I replied,

I was getting bored

To pass the time

I came to the riverside

Before departing the old man said

Young man goes and enjoy

Every minute of your life

Never feel bored

Always be on the move

Like the flowing water Boredom is in the mind Throw it in the gutter

Butterflies

As sun rises
Colorful butterflies
Throng my garden
Sit on the colorful flowers
Make them more colorful
Add beauty to them
I am forced to think
Can we not learn from?
Butterflies
Add color to the lives of
Fellow human beings
Make them more happy

By Being Angry

At times By being angry I increase My blood pressure Increase my tension Without any fault of My facial muscles Make them work more Show the world That I lack patience Lose a friend Annoy People close to me Create more problems For myself Most important of all I lose my peace Which is not good for Any human being Wanting to have a A happy living dra Tela, Nirantar

Change

Change is imminent Change is important Change for worse is bad Change for good Is a welcome change Stagnation causes putrefaction Putrefaction causes disease So change is essential Whether it is season Or it is time Everything changes From time to time Even in life Age keep changing The body changes Until and unless The thought doesn't change All changes are worthless dra Tela, Nirantar

Childhood Fragrance

The sweet fragrance of
The carefree world of
Childhood
Remains hidden
Until one is a grown adult
Tied in innumerable
Knots of desires and necessities
Even a carefree
Sound sleep looks distant
One is left with
No other choice
Except drowning oneself
In the sea of
Childhood memories
dra Tela, Nirantar

Childhood Never Returns

Memories remain Childhood never returns Deep in the heart They always burn Life takes a turn When youth comes Becomes more difficult As one grows old More responsibilities One has to hold The freedom goes Tougher it becomes With future in mind Memories rewind Old days were better **Everybody chatters** Give my childhood back One remembers God for that

Choice

Regularly

Lured by

Beautiful faces

Lured by

Attractive blondes

Coaxed by

Talented girls

To accept them

As my lady

Simply because of

Their beauty

Never bothered me

I chose

My beloved

For her simplicity

Honesty

Nice manners

Understanding

And

Humility

dra Tela, Nirantar

Beauty, choice,

01-01-2016

Choices

One should feel lucky If one gets choices in the life It can make one happy Throughout the life Choice in love Friends and relations Work, career, city and country Is the dream of every living soul? Living the life with choice If one doesn't get things of choice One should be contented With what he gets Too many cooks spoil the dish Too many choices Makes it difficult to choose One is lucky If one gets chance to choose If one's got a life there is no choice One has to live the way it comes Throughout the life Keep on trying, For better choices

Choked Life

Behind the shield of Fear and inhibitions A smiling face To show to the world The mind nurtures A different thought The mouth speaks In a different tone What is said What is done are Opposite to the other With no relief to The painful heart One is forced to lead A choked life dra Tela, Nirantar

Colors Of Life

Rainbow

Colors fade

But When sunlight

Rips through

The water vapors

Rainbow reappears

So what if

My life colors have

Started fading

Difficulties increasing

Age telling on the face

All these changes

Doesn't deter my

Attitude

I still feel I can fight

My age

Can be as energetic

As I was in my youth

At times

Even Laugh and play

Like a child

I am hopeful

My will to enjoy life

As I used to

Will act as sunlight

On the water vapors

Of hope

Resting on the

Shoulders of

My attitude

dra Tela, Nirantar

Compassion

Compassion

Is not fashion

Compassion

Is not

Passion

Neither it is

Somebody's obsession

Nor a compulsion

Compassion

Is one's belief in

Humanity

An order of god

Deeply embedded

In a human soul

Feels hurt

When sees

Another

Human being

In misery

Ever ready to help

Any person

Belonging to

Any cast or creed

Without thinking

About his

His nation or religion

dra Tela, Nirantar

Contentment Eludes

Waters thirst
Moneys lust
Appetite of thoughts
Churning of the mind
Desire of the heart
Memories of life
Never die
Contentment eludes
Till the
End of life

Conversation

A good conversation Is always welcome Gives great satisfaction To heart and soul Remains in mind For a long time Keeps reminding The good words Exchanged Irrespective of whom You converse with Always wishing The same be repeated One seizes the Opportunity When ever it Arrives

Crossroads

When

There are crossroads

After crossroads

In the path of life

Destiny seems cruel

Goals become unachievable

Thoughts halt

Mind becomes helpless

Dreams shatter

One after the other

Life becomes miserable

Hopes die

Helplessness arrives

One is left with

No other choice

But to leave oneself

On god's mercy

Take life as it comes

33-33-17-01-2013

Dark Shades Of Deeds

Dark shades of

My deeds

Though very few

Still

Overshadows the

Brighter colors

Of my life

Keeps my

Conscience

Devoid of

Peace

Makes me think

What I should do

So that the bright

Colors

Looks brighter

The dark shades

Become lighter

The only answer

I get from

My conscience is

Do as much good

As I can

Never fall in trap of

Greed and lust

Stay away from

The evils of the world

dra Tela, Nirantar

Dark Tunnel Of Depression

Depression

Is an

Endless

Dark tunnel

Without light

Without air

The deeper

You go inside

More difficult

It becomes

To survive

Life looks

No less than hell

Slowly becomes

Impossible

To return

Back to light

Breathe fresh air

One must get out of

The tunnel

As early as one can

Before getting

Entrapped

Losing smile

And

Happiness

For ever

© dra Tela, Nirantar

Darkness Of The Night, Engulfed The Day Light

Darkness of the night

Engulfed the day light

The moon

Came from behind

The mountains

Showed its shining face

Showered cool light

The Sky was full of

Twinkling stars

My first

Meeting with her

Came to my mind

I could now see

Her beautiful face

In front of my eyes

I prayed

To the almighty

Do not let the moon

Go away

Let it stay forever

So that I keep on

Seeing her

Mesmerizing beauty

Throughout my life

My prayers remain

Unanswered

As night passed by

The moon slowly slipped

Behind the mountains

Giving way to sun light

Like all other moonlit

Nights

She vanished

leaving me

Lonely and crying

11-03-2012

344-77-03-12

Day And Night I Hear A Voice

Though

I do not see

Anybody around

Day and night

I hear a voice

Cautioning me

Warning me

Motivating me

Telling me

Never cry

Always smile

Avoid that is wrong

Do that is right

Learn from the past

Do not repeat

The mistakes

Never forget

You are a human

Live like a human

dra Tela, Nirantar

Death Is Inevitable

Can come immediately

After birth

After living long

Torrid years

Or

In an obscure manner

One may be buried

Burnt

Flown in a river

Or

Left as food

For hungry vultures

The end may vary

But there is

No escape route

For any life

Death has to come

One day

Like the changing

Weather

The flowing water

The changing faces of

The wind

One who lives with

Honesty

Rests in peace

Deeds

Shadow of a criminal Shadow of a saint Look same Both die and go to the cemetery To be buried in the same soil Their end is the same More people remember the saint Love him For the deeds he did People cry for him after he leaves People remember the criminal With hate Everybody is happy after he goes Want to forget the deeds he did Deeds we do make the difference To be loved or to be hated Is one's choice

Desires Never Die

Desires never die

One fulfills

New arrives

No one is ever

Satisfied

Without contentment

Life becomes a

Punishment

Endless desires

Need to be controlled

Remain contended

In what you have got

Limit the desires

Reduce the needs

Remain happy

Throughout the life

Destiny

The red beaked

Hungry green parrot

Was happy

When he saw

Grain scattered

On the ground

He slowly moved

Towards it

When some

Obscure sound

Made him cautious

He stopped for a while

Looked left and right

Carefully weighed

The danger to his life

Feeling confident

That no one was

Around

Moved ahead

To fulfill his appetite

He started eating

Felt dizzy

After sometime

Ultimately, fell down

On the ground

He did not know

The grain

Was poisonous

Being careful

Did not help him

His destiny decided

Otherwise

His desire to live

Turned into painful

End of his life

Did You Miss Me?

All husbands and wives When meet After being away From each other Ask the same question Did you miss me? No spouse says I did not Still they keep going Away For days or months May be because of work Or something else Enjoy the work Enjoy the life But when together Ask the same old Question Did you miss me?

Dilemma

To do not to do

To be not to be

Dilemma

Does not end

Struggle in the mind

Continues

Yes or no rules

The heart says yes

The mind says no

The mind says yes

The heart says no

The fight continues

Throughout the life

Dilemma

Does not end

Till the end of life

Disguise

Some people

Like to live in

Disguise

Either they are

Afraid

Of the truth

Or

They are

Themselves

Far away from

Truth

Live in falsehood

Distance

One close to him
Was far from him
One far away
Was close to him
Both were at a
Distance
One from heart
Other by distance
Destiny
Did not allow
Wish to fulfill
He kept on living
In misery
Silently bearing
The agony

Do Not Be So Cruel

Do not be so cruel Accept my love I have given my heart And soul to you My dreams are for you My thoughts Revolve around you My life is not mine I owe it to you Either accept my love Give your hand to me Or tell me How I can forget you? When you very well know You are embossed in Each and every cell of My soul and body I can forget myself But not you 31-31-17-01-2013

Do Not Cry, When I Cry

Do not cry

When I cry

Do not laugh

When I laugh

I want to cry

When you cry

I want to laugh

When you laugh

Take from me

As much as you can

Do not

Give me any thing

Just express

Your love for me

Do it before I leave

Shed the hatred

You carry for me

Relieve me of the burden

I carry in my soul

I want to die smiling

In peace

Do Not Kill Your Conscience

What makes you think? Everybody should like you The greatest of the greats Were hated by some one They kept on Pursuing there good work Achieved their goal Now are remembered By each and every soul Why not you Keep doing your best Do not Kill your conscience Do some thing Simply to please Somebody 21-02-2012 215-126-02-12

Do Not Leave So Early

	-		
Sit for a while			
Do not leave			
So early			
Let me at least			
See you patien	tly		
Let my heart			
Fulfill its desire			
Let your beauty	/		
Be absorbed			
In every cell of			
My body			
So as to have			
A feeling			
You are always			
With me			
Then if you war	nt		
You can leave			
However,			
Do not leave			
So early			

09-03-2012

334-68-03-12

Does It Not Mean? I Love You

I never send Flowers to you Nor did I write any letter To you I never spend any time With you I never talk about you But I adore you Silently admire you Become restless At least once in a day When I do not hear From you See you in my dreams Pray for your happiness Do not allow anybody To speak ill of you My face shines When some body Praises you Does it not mean? I love you 23-08-2012 687-47-08-12

Dreams Are Dreams

One day in my sleep I was dreaming in my dream Dreaming in another dream Dreaming in dreams Went on and on However, dreaming did not end Till I woke up in the morning Not to remember a single dream I said to myself What difference does it make? If I do not remember A single dream Ultimately, dreams are dreams Till they do not become reality 13-03-2012 361-95-03-12

Dreams Are Dreams, Enjoy Them While Sleeping

She came in my dreams Wearing attractive clothing Resembling a delicious ice cream Packed in attractive packing Felt like tasting her To the last dropp Enjoying her taste and flavor Feeling her sweetness Deep in my heart I instantly liked her Started looking for her City to city, door to door Without any luck I got fed up Realized the truth Dreams are dreams Enjoy them while sleeping They melt like an ice cream When eyes open

Each Day Is Same

Each day is same **Becomes Important** With the event That happens On the fateful day Remembered By one and all Lies embedded In heart and mind Becomes history With the Passage of time Some remember With tears in eyes Some with a big smile Some take it As one of many Each day is same How important it is Depends on Individual feelings 12-01-2012 37-37-01-12

Ego

Ego has

No beginning

No end

No apology

No remorse

No face

No depth

No height

Its false belief

Murder of

Compassion

Behavior

Positive thoughts

A revolt against

God's principles

Leads to

Unceremonious

Death of

Human relations

©dra Tela, Nirantar

Ego Had Shattered My Life In Totality

Me

Only me

Nobody else

Mattered to me

My ego

Was more important

Than anything else

To me

As life passed

Everybody left me

I was left all alone

In agony

It was too late

To know life's

Reality

Ego had shattered

My life in totality

Encounter

My first Encounter with her Was not between Two persons Two hearts Or two minds Eyes were the culprit No sooner they met They refused to close As if they did not want to Miss a moment of What they saw The heart had to listen The mind intervened Encounter of the eyes Turned into defeat for me Victory for her I had surrendered myself To her beauty She had conquered My heart and soul

Encouragement

Encouragement Is the gift One can give freely One doesn't loose Any wealth or money Gets the satisfaction Of thinking positively Stop thinking and Help some body Lift one's life From defeat to victory You can do better And I love you Shall make every soul Нарру

End Of The Journey

He was helpless

Lying

Unconscious

On the bed

His face pale

Eyes closed

Tubes inside the nose

Supplying oxygen

To Forcibly

Keep him alive

His frail body

Fighting against time

The moon and sun

The nice room

Had no meaning for him

Leaving behind

The money

He had earned

By all possible means

He was not even aware

That his life journey

Was about to end

All nears and dears

Were waiting

For his empty handed

Departure

From the world

Share the money

He leaves

14-01-2012

39-39-01-12

Even A Smile Became History

Life to me

Looked as if

Covered by

Dark clouds of

Unending misery

Even a smile

Became history

I felt depressed

And lonely

It was then

Lightening struck

The dark clouds

Suddenly

She appeared

To my rescue

Her love showers

Drenched

Each and every

Corner of my heart

Washed away

All the gloom

And misery

Cleaned my mind

With honey drops

Of pure love

Brought back

My confidence

Loneliness

Hid behind the

Curtains of time

dra Tela, Nirantar

Evening Arrives

Sun

Tired of shining

Throughout

The day

Decides to hide

Behind

The mountains

Far away

Tells the birds

To go back

To the nests

Invites the moon

To rule the night

Stars

Twinkling with him

Heat and light

Decreases

After a long day

Evening arrives

Every Body Is So Engrossed In Merry Making

The festival of light Depaawali has come Everyone is having good fun **Sweets** And mouth watering **Dishes** Are filling their appetite Crackers and fire work Are making Young and old happy Who are not bothered? About the pollution They are causing Every body is so engrossed In merry making They are even forgetting The poor and hungry

Every Day When I Meet Her

Every day

When I meet her

Our eyes meet to

Our thoughts are

In unison

Each other knows

What the other

Is thinking

Both of us

Chat together

Smile together

Laugh together

When we depart

I leave

My soul with her

She keeps mine

But still we are only

Good friends

Living life together

Never comes

In our mind

dra Tela, Nirantar

Every Person Expects From Every Other Person

Every person

Expects from every

Other person

Looks towards god

For fulfillment of

Expectations

Gets disappointed

If not fulfilled

Gets depressed

Fills with hate

If people known

Are not able to deliver

As per expectations

Always forgetting

Others also expects

Expectation

Can be met

With reciprocation

Without that

There will be only

Frustration

Every Soul Goes Into Oblivion

Time
spares nobody
Big or small
King or a pauper
Every soul
Goes into oblivion
Every name is forgotten
Remain hidden
Never to be seen
Than why fear about it?
Use immoral means!
To attain immortality
19-02-2012
198-109-02-12

Every Sunrise

Increases

My determination

To do

What I could not do

So far

Motivates me

To search

New opportunities

Explore

New possibilities

Every sunset

Makes me

To introspect

Find reasons of

My failure

Not to repeat

The mistakes

In future

59-196-16-08-2013

Everybody Desires Peace

Everybody desires peace
But nobody has seen it
Nobody has ever got it
It is the biggest dream
Every human being sees
Knowingly
Just to get rid of stress
Pamper hope
Satisfy the mind
With the very thought
Of peace
dra Tela, Nirantar

Everything Will Be Alright

She was My class fellow Her soft manners Simple but neat dress Ever smiling face Without any make up Captivated me She never complained About any thing Be it severe cold A bad weather Late train No electricity No classes Simply said Have little patience And faith in god Everything will be Alright

Existence

Her dull face
Her crying
Takes my
Happiness away
Fills me with sorrow
My emotions
Overcome my joy
I look like a dead fish
I ask myself
What is the point of my
Existence
If I cannot make her
Smile
14-01-2012
42-42-01-12

Eyes Are Eyes

Daring and crying, Roving and exploring Sometimes twinkling Eyes are eyes They speak What's in the heart inside? Store tears Flow them freely In happiness and misery Eyes meet eyes Heart beats increase Love game begins Two souls meet Close when one sleeps The world of dreams Slowly creeps Vanishes when open Reality seen Unlucky are the ones Without eyes Unable to see The beauty around Eyes are eyes They see Good and ugly alike

Fear

</>Fear exists

In every mind

Some fear death

Some fear life

There is fear all around

Some fear struggle

Some fear strife

The problem is their

Attitude

Fear does not solve

Problems

Fear does not give

Solution

Fear is an enemy

Which makes a person?

Weak and unsuccessful

Fear harms the health

Eats the wealth

It snatches the smile

Makes one cry

Help your self

Get rid of fear

Work hard

Try for the best

Think positive

Live life like

Never before

Fear Of Seperation

When I was a child An angel Came In my dreams Smilingly told me One day Someone is going to Come in your life

Fill it with

Blooming flowers

Plentiful smiles

Make your life rosy

She never told me

Day by day

My love shall increase

Fear of separation

Shall bother my mind

Force me to

Have a half-hearted smile

As life progresses

Faith in god shall

Keep increasing

dra Tela, Nirantar

Few Words

Few words

Can cause

Wonder or a disaster

Can make sound

More than a bomb

Resulting into breakdown

Of the heart and mind

Few words

Can turn a sad face

Into a one with a big smile

Few words

Can be heavier than the

Biggest of hammers

Can break intimate

Relationship

Turn it into enmity

Few words can be sharper

Than a knife

Can cut the thread of trust

Into thousand pieces

Few words can be

Very soothing

Can heal wound faster

Than any medicine

Few words of sympathy

Can give solace to

Someone in agony

Few words of apology

Can resolve the biggest

Differences

Few words of

Encouragement

Can motivate someone

To the road of victory

Few words of love

Can bring

Two unknown souls

Together

07-02-2012

122-33-02-12

First Ray Of Sun

First ray of sun Travels to the earth From high skies Light of day begins to shine Sun rises slowly, far in the sky Goes higher and higher As time trickles Mountains are the first To see the rising beauty Sky is full with rainbow colors Dark shades of night Not to be seen Every heart sighs in relief Fills with joy when sees the light Light and colors inspires every life, Give a meaning to love and desire Birds keep chirping Wind keeps flowing Mist is lost with the advent of heat Evaporates to the sky above Leaves on trees Make a gentle sound Their rumbling and mumbling Make their presence felt all around Thoughts of life Keep coming to my mind Touching the heart endless times Beauty of nature Brings words in my mind I wish every soul to feel and hear What I think? Mountains and rivers never complain Gentle breeze keeps on blowing Mist is lost with the advent of heat Evaporates to the sky above Leaves on trees make a gentle sound Their rumbling and mumbling Make their presence felt all around A full bright day has just begun

Cheering every face on the earth alike Nature is the gift of god to mankind I wish every life enjoys it fully

Flavor Of Truth

I do not know How many know me How many Recognize me But I know When I speak truth I get brickbats I am so adamant On my principles Even after getting hurt Continue speaking truth Because I know There are many people Who are honest Love the flavor of truth The moment I lose a friend I make a new one dra Tela, Nirantar

Fool's Paradise

He wears

Expensive clothes

Designer coats

Dazzling shirts

Colorful pants

Gold bracelets

Diamond studded

Watches

Stunning ties

Italian shoes

Priceless goggles

Drives luxury cars

Eats best of food

Dines in

Top restaurants

Speaks

Abusive language

Does not respect

Others

Thinks only about

Himself

Calls himself

A good human being

Lives in a fool's

Paradise

19-01-2012

61-61-01-12

Fortunate, Unfortunate

He was
Not unfortunate
But unfortunately
He could not get
What he desired
Unfortunately
What he desired?
Was unachievable
Nobody advised him so
His failure turned into
Misery
Misery Unfortunately
Unfortunately
Unfortunately He started to think
Unfortunately He started to think He cannot do anything
Unfortunately He started to think He cannot do anything Fortunately
Unfortunately He started to think He cannot do anything Fortunately He met an old saint
Unfortunately He started to think He cannot do anything Fortunately He met an old saint Who told him?

Fortunately
His misery ended
Unfortunately
He did not thank
The old man

dra Tela, Nirantar

Till he got success

Freedom

I want to fly like a bird in the sky
Going left and right, up and down
Nobody to stop nobody to shout
See the earth from the sky
Rivers and seas under my wings
Land and Forest in my view
Nearer to moon nearer to sun
Stars will be my neighbors
No boundaries, no armies to stop me
I can go to the countries I like
Sit on the trees, smell the flowers
Of my choice
Freedom from cast and creed
Whole world will be mine

Friends As Enemies

No wonder

My defeats

Brought many

Friends To my home

They all pointed out

My mistakes

Found faults in my deeds

Advised me

What

I should have done

What

I should not have done

When every thing

Was going right

The same people

Applauded me

Praised me

For whatever I did

Tried to follow me

In whatever they did

I win or lose

So called friends

Are now exposed

I now know

You do not need

Enemies

When you have

Friends like these

23-05-2012

530-49-05-12

Friends Came In My Life

Friends came in my life
Friends went out of my life
Some left the world
Some still live
Both times
My heart has pained
Life looks strange
Memories keep
Boggling my mind

Friends You Can Choose Relatives You Can't

I heard stories about friendship People talked about good deeds friends did I used to ask question to myself Why I am by my self? No friends No body to think of me One day I went to a saint And asked him why I was alone Nobody to trust, nobody to help He asked Do you care for anybody? Or trust anybody? No, I replied He smiled and said to me First start caring known, unknown Do not treat all alike Trust few you like You shall get love and care And friends, you can count upon Sacrifice before you receive Never shall you feel lonely and helpless Friends you can choose Relatives you can't Remember the golden rule In mind and Heart

Friendship Is Like A Bird

Friendship Is like a bird Trust is the body The feathers are friends New feathers keep Coming Many keep shedding Old friends turn into Body parts Leave the world Only with death More the warmth More the trust Colorful it looks Sweetly it chirps Together in a flock They dance and rock

From Darkness You Came

From darkness

You came

To darkness

You shall go

Enjoy

The moments of

Light you got

Neither cry

Nor make others cry

Make your life

A blooming flower

Remember god

You came crying

You shall go

Laughing

894-12-04-12-2012

Gave My Heart And Soul To Her

I met her on my first day in college She was my classmate Wasn't beautiful Short in height and Normal looks An average student, No extra talent, Nothing to attract my desire for love I was new to the city and the college She helped me with books and notes Took me to the doctor when I fell sick Dropped me on her scooter To and fro from to college Always greeted me with a hearty smile Helped me in my thesis and studies Never asked for anything in return Whether in the college or outside It was the same with every person I met with a severe accident She took my care day and night I never saw her loosing temper Never did she refuse anybody for help Meaning of beauty had changed for me Physical beauty was not my concern Her inner beauty had captured my heart I couldn't stop myself from loving her Gave my heart and soul to her

Get Out Of The Web Of Depression

Depression is

No less than

A spider's web

Once one

Is entrapped in it

It is not easy to get out

Listening to others

Praying to god

Thinking positive

Not losing

Self-confidence

Are sure remedies

To smile back again

Get out of the

Web of depression

Return back to

The world of reality

Live a life full of

Peace and happiness

23-02-2012

227-138-02-12

Getting More Laughter And Happiness

Morning sun makes me

Happy and cheerful

My hopes are on the peak

For a day

Full of happiness and laughter

The afternoon sun

Gives too much heat

Unable to look at it

Reminds me of hard work

I am doing

The resultant sweat

Takes some of my laughter

The evening sun

Looks very tired

Giving less shine and heat

Looks as drained as I am

Without any laughter

Only tiredness

As night sets in

I sit in the open

Underneath

The cold moon light

Ask myself

What I achieved?

After a tiring day

I feel

Satisfied and contended

For trying to do my best

With patience and dedication

Tiredness goes

Smile comes to my face

I feel happy

Go inside the room

Sleep peacefully

In the hope of

Getting more

Laughter and happiness

The next day

Go And Pray For Her Soul

Go and pray for her soul

Somebody told me

She is back in town

My eyes lit in happiness

Heart beats increased

My desire to meet her

Came back to life

I got ready

Wore the best dress

I had

Bought a bouquet

Of flowers

Prayed to god

Thinking

What I would say to her

Ran to her house

I was Perspiring

My heart thumping

I saw a big lock

On the door of her house

I was shocked

In despair

Tears in my eyes

My wish of meeting her

Could not materialize

A neighbor came

And asked

Why I was there?

I told the matter

With a gloomy face

He informed me

Somebody had played

An ugly prank on me

She can never come

She was no more

She had died long ago

Go and pray for

Her soul

Go Back To The Place You Belong

Tired of problems in life

He decided to move out of

Everybody's sight

Left his home

For an unknown place

Free of all the troubles

He walked from morning to dusk

Then he saw bright lights

Reaching nearer

He saw fire blazing

Everybody Trying

To save their lives

He ran from there

Spent the night in the forest

In the morning

Saw a village nearby

Reaching there

Didn't see any sign of life

Dead people all around

Disease and hunger

Had taken their toll

He ran from there

To find a better place

On his journey he met a saint

He asked him to suggest a place

Where he could find

Peace and solace

The saint smiled and said to him

Peace and turmoil are side by side

It's your attitude

That gives you peace and anger

Go back to the place you belong

Positive attitude

Shall make all the difference

You shall become a happy man

Good One's Smile Evil Cry

Evil live

Innocent die

On their flesh

Evil survive

Without them

They will also die

It is an irony

Evil survive

Sinless perish

Good keep on

Fighting

Knowing very well

One day they shall die

Evil keep smiling

Forgetting

When they die

To god they shall

Have to reply

Their place is in

Hell or heaven

Deeds they have done

Shall decide

God punishes evil

Good sent to heaven

Evil to hell

In the end

One thing is certain

Good one's smile

Evil cry

Guilt Complex

He was my closest friend

From childhood

Shared good and bad time

Together

Always wanted me

To reach greater heights

Started disapproving

The ways and means

I used to fulfill my dreams

My failures created doubts

For him in my mind

Started blaming him

For what I could not achieve

Held him responsible

For all my failures

Our friendship fell apart

I had lost someone

Who was my life's part?

Time passed

I faced defeat after defeat

My progress halted,

Growth retorted

Until I realized

I was not doing the right

Remembered

What my lost friend

Had advised

Unwillingly did,

What he had suggested

Changed

My ways and means

Started tasting

Success after success

My dreams were fulfilled

But kept suffering

From the crime

I had committed

I had doubted

My friend's integrity

Never cared for his
Love and sincerity
The guilt complex
Never allowed me
To live happily
I had lost courage
To face him
For my wrong doings
Tears keep coming
To the eyes
I feel all my achievements
Are tainted and farce
How to win him back?
Is now my goal

Happiness

Happiness Does not mean Posessing wealth Neither does Physical love Enjoying with Friends and family Is happiness to me Happiness is not also Worldly pleasures To me Peace and solace In mind love in deeds To do something Ilove and cherish Is happiness to me 23-08-2012 691-51-08-12 dra Tela, Nirantar

Hate Becomes Thing Of The Past

I hope My hopes are fulfilled Everyone is thrilled Nobody cries Every life smiles Laughter Is the call of the day Every day is a good day Joy is all around Increasing every day By leaps and bounds Love in every heart No two lovers remain apart Hate becomes Thing of the past Every soul is full of Relief at last

Hate Is What I Hate

Hate is what I hate Unable to control myself I hate The people who live in hate Live like a savage Cunning and mischievous Use money and power Against the weak and poor No respect for the handicapped Treat old people Children and woman shabbily I hate the shameless **Arrogant** Power and money their goal Dishonesty their forte Humility not in their thoughts Friends of Satan They do not believe In god

He Can Do, I Can't

He can do
I can't
He can think
I can't
I waste my time
In looking
At others
Unable to do
What I can
Unable to think
What I should
dra Tela, Nirantar

He Had Lost His Pride

He thought

He was the strongest man

There was nobody

Stronger and powerful than him

His pride turned him

From human to a demon

He used to bully

Young and old equally

Asking for money

And goods of his choice

Nobody dared to defy

One day he got hit by a

Speeding car

Broke his leg

Started bleeding

Unable to get up

He cried in pain

Nobody came to

Help him recover

Kept lying on the road

Fainted after some time

When he woke up

Found himself in the hospital

A frail old man

Was sitting on his bedside

He remembered

He bullied him the most

Asked him

Why did he help him?

Old man replied

You did what you thought

Was right

I did, what I thought

Was right

The strong man

Held the old man's hand

Tears flowing from his eyes

He had lost his pride

He Is Silently Praying For You

When you like somebody When you respect somebody When you adore somebody One who guides you One who restores your Confidence? One who gives you solace One who makes you believe Life is worth living You remember his words You remember his advice You start thinking He is an angel Sent by god to help you He teaches Live life as it should be lived If he forgets you You need not feel lonely Believe in your faith in him He is silently praying for you Busy in helping somebody else Who is more distressed? Then you

He Loved Beauty

He loved beauty

Impressed

Every lady he met

His sweet tongue

Suave manners

Won him

Lot of friends regularly

When time came

For him to marry

He could not decide

Who his life partner

Should be?

He kept on promising

Left every lady waiting

Only to find

All of them

Decided to marry

Somebody else

Leaving him lonely

It was too late

From him to realize

Friends can be many

You can

Laugh and make merry

Heart can be given to

One and only

He

Remained a bachelor

Throughout his life

Lived in old memories

He Was Giving What He Got

He was born as an orphan Fathered by a criminal Nobody spoke of love and Affection He became a dreaded criminal He grew as a Person Full of Hatred and Enmity He started giving what he got Ready to pounce on Any Man, Woman or Child Who laughed and smiled Without bothering About cast or creed One day after getting drunk He fall down from his bike When consciousness came He found himself In a old man's Lap Rubbing his Palm Sprinkling water on the Face Shocked and surprised He asked the old man Why he was so nice To a criminal like him Old man replied He was giving what he got Without bothering, who he was? The criminal was moved by Old man's thought He decided to say sorry to God And repent for his Sins He was a changed man now Full of Love and affection Hate and enmity gone Giving back what he got

He Was More Than A Dog To Me

My dog Bosky

When small

Looked very chubby

Had a big

Burly body

Black coat shining

Long tail wagging

Ready to pounce

On anybody

Intruding

Old and young

Would fear

Very sight of his

Would know

From a distance

If I was coming

Started barking

Moved in the garden

With tremendous

Anxiety

Followed my commands

With full sincerity

At times behaved

Naughty

Won't listen to me

Ran here and there

Asking me

To play with him

Slept near my bed

Throughout his life

In thick and thin

Always with me

More than a friend

Was a part of the family

Guarded the house

With full responsibility

Sickness brought

Silence to him

Made me look

Helpless and weak
The day he died
It was raining
As if even god was
Crying
Always remains
In my memory
Eyes become watery
When I think of him
He was more than a
Dog to me

(In memory of my pet dog Bosky)

Helpless

No ambition

No desire

Helpless

He lies

With eyes

Towards the sky

Silently waits

For the

Almighty's call

To take him

Back

In his fold

Put an end to

His miseries

dra Tela, Nirantar

Her Beauty Became A Curse

Her beauty

Became

A curse for her

She incited

Much envy from the

Other girls

Where ever

She went

Roving eyes

Followed her

Lewd gestures

Made her angry

Vulgar comments

Felt like

Molten lead in the ears

At times,

She felt like

A helpless prisoner

Quite often,

She cursed

Her beauty

Prayed to god

Why he made her

So beautiful

Little less

Would have been

Better

12-03-2012

349-82-03-12

Her Blue Eyes Stared Deep Into My Eyes

Her blue eyes Stared deep Into my eyes Penetrating straight Into the heart set me on fire Lifted my desire So intense was her look My mind stopped to think Words dried in my mouth I like you Was what I could hear I nodded my head Became a rat She the pied piper A new journey Was about to begin I was ready to go Wherever she took me

Her Deep Blue Eyes

Penetrated

Deep in my heart

Her soft voice

Sounded

Like music to me

Her mannerisms

Created

Ripples in my body

My mind

Mesmerized

I kept staring at her

Restlessly

In the hope

She would talk to me

She did not even

Have a second look at me

After talking to the

Shopkeeper

She hurriedly left away

Dejectedly

With a heavy heart

I drove to my home

My heart beats increased

With an

Unimaginable speed

When I saw her talking

To my mother

Outside my house

Son she has come to

Meet you

She wants you teach

Music

My face flushed once

Regained its glory

Music started

Flowing in my ears

Waves of ecstasy

In my mind

I simply could not utter

A word
Just nodded my head
With a deep breath
Later I came to know
She did not recognize me

Her Desire

On a winter evening It was drizzling Standing under a tree She was shivering Through her curly hairs Water Droplets Were dripping down But could not hide The anxiety on her face It was getting dark The place was lonely When she heard a voice You must be getting late Can I dropp you home? She moved her eyes To her surprise Saw him standing She smiled Slowly replied I am not in hurry Why not together We spent some time After a a long time Her desire To meet her dream Was fulfilled 29-02-2012 264-175-02-12

Her Prize Possession

She never forgets

Her blue frock

Does not even

Show it

To anybody

She was

Six years old

When I had bought it

Presented to her

On her birthday

She liked it on

The first sight

Thanked me

A thousand times

Insisted

On wearing it

The same night

It became

Her favorite dress

For every function

She would wear it

Cried if told to

Choose from

The rest

She wore it

The most

It also fitted her

The best

As she grew

Had to Stop

Wearing it

Preserved it as

A treasure

Her most valuable

Possession

When reminded

About the frock

she becomes nostalgic

I can understand

Her love For the frock It brought her Childhood Back 22-06-2011 1089-116-06-11

Her Sexy Voice

Neither

She knows me

Nor I know her

Nonetheless

An unusual bond

Exists between us

When I hear

Her songs

On my Music box

My ears get wild

My heart beat

Increases

Her sexy voice

Send chills

Down my spine

Creating

Ecstasy In my mind

Slowly arouses me

I perspire

Run here and there

My emotions flow

Like the gushing wind

I just want her

To be mine

Hear her voice

All through

My life

His Answer To My Question Was A Question

His answer to my question

Was a question

My answer to his reply

Was returned

With another question

The game of

Answering and asking

Questions

Did not end

Till I questioned

The very motive

Of our conversation

We came to the conclusion

How to pass time?

Was the biggest question

Asking questions

And creating confusion

Was the answer

So we passed our time

Asking and answering questions

The question now is

Whether we did right or wrong?

The answer is

Why ask a useless question?

His Eyes Kept Searching

He was a beggar Sitting in the busy street On the side of the fountain Looking at the passersby With hope and expectation Waiting for somebody To have pity on him Shower some money People glanced at him Kept moving ahead Without giving a penny to him In the heart he cursed them But did not fail to smile When somebody Came near to him His begging container Remained empty Had to listen to sarcastic remarks From morning till evening He had no money Nothing to eat Sipping water from a bottle With a hungry stomach Kept praying to god To send one soul Who shall make his day? Not go in vain There was no pain No despair on his face It was many of those days When he had to sleep hungry Without letting his hope die His eyes kept searching For somebody Who would give Something in cash or kind

Honesty

It is neither easy
Nor very difficult
To keep one's
Honesty intact
End of the day
It is the price
That matters
If one falls prey
He is dishonest
If one does not
He remains honest

Hope Did Not Die

It was a sad day Lights dim Moon without shine Face dull In deep gloom As if dying Darkness all around Sorrow In the turbulent mind **Thoughts** Came like waves Why she has not come Is everything fine? When she will come Was the question in mind? But she did not come The agony did not end Life became worthless But in some corner Of the heart and mind Hope did not die

Hope Kept Me Alive

I could never get

What I hoped

Ray of hope

I would see

But would fade

Faster than I saw

I kept trying

Never lost heart

To see another

Ray of hope today

I hope

What could Never

Happen until now

Would happen

Tomorrow

Hope kept me alive

Faith in self

Kept me going

No reason

I will not get

What I could not

Get So far

Hope Never Gave Away

Many times Clouds came and went away Hope never gave away Clouds dark and Black Have come again today Looming on the sky above Lightening struck, With full thunder The farmer below Looked at the sky Tears flowing from the eyes Praying to God Bring the rain down His crops were dying Without rain Few shall survive Famine shall treat Man, animal alike

How Can I Forget You?

How can I forget you?

I miss you

I dream of you

I am alive because of you

How can you ask me?

To forget you

Do not be so selfish

You know

My love for you

You are my peace

You are my soul

I want you to remain

Нарру

The way you want

But never think

I can forget you

Do not snatch my life

Let me live

By remembering you

How Can I Forget?

How can I forget? Moments of togetherness with her Her Whispering in the ears My head in her lap Hand in hand Walking on the beach Promising each other To be together till eternity Her laughing and giggling Throwing tantrums Seeking more attention from me Sometimes serious, sometimes naughty Making me wait simply to tease me If I was late She cried in vain When angry would not talk to me She was the one to telephone to me Presented flowers, sent letters to me Wrote love couplets On the cards she sent to me Together we were one entity Till she left me and the world To be near the almighty Her memories bring tears in my eyes Nothing stops my crying Till the time, Tears refuse to come outside

Humility

God is with those
Who stay cool
In a hot place,
Sweet in a sour place,
And
Little in a big place
Humility is their way
To live life
Come what may
They never give way
The keep going
On the path
They have chosen

Hurry Before You Perish

Time is running out Hurry before you perish Smile and laugh As much as you can Love every near and dear Enjoy life without any fear Let the eyes see Wonders of nature The flowing rivers, The rising seas, High mountains, And the green trees Listen to the music of birds Smell the Fragrance of flowers Play in the snow Wander in the jungles Nobody knows When one has to leave So don't waste your time Live life with pleasure Enjoy it to the fullest

I Am Hopeful

Today's darkness

Shall turn into

Light tomorrow

The agony

On the face shall

Glitter with happiness

Tomorrow

The pain in the heart

Shall vanish

Tomorrow

The sleepless nights

Shall be full of

Sweet dreams

Tomorrow

I am hopeful

God ultimately

Shall have to listen

To my honest prayers

Relieve me of

My sorrows

Tomorrow

I Am Not A Heartless Person

My heart is like

Anybody else's

Heart

My brain

Is like anybody's

Brain

All said and done

My soul is different

From most people

It guides me

In difficult situations

Helps me in solving

My problems

Makes me happy

When I should be

Never let me cry

In the worst situation

Keep me composed

In difficult situations

The irony is

People think

I am a

Heart less person

Without a soul

Use only my brain

All the times

dra Tela, Nirantar

I Am So Shy

When ever You meet me You smile Your eyes brighten Your face turns red In your heart You seem to be Praying In your mind Busy dreaming You forget To tell me What's n your mind Keep me guessing Till the next meeting I am so shy Just keep waiting To hear from you I love you

I Am Thankful

I am thankful To all those Who have hurt me? Spoken ill about me Ridiculed me Tried all possible means To make my life Miserable Let me share it with All of you It would not have been Possible Without you To make me more Determined To speak the truth Live honestly My faith in god Keeps increasing With every action of Yours 23-08-2012 688-48-08-12

I Am Thirsty

I am thirsty I am very thirsty My thirst for love Shall never end Without you It is not the thirst Of your body Nor it is the Thirst of your beauty My soul connects To your soul That quenches The thirst Of my mind Gives peace and solace To the heart And That is not possible Without you

I Am Unable To Convince You

I do not expect Anything from you Nor do I have Love designs for you I remember you Write to you Simply because I like you Adore you From the core Of my heart Though I try to But simply cannot stop Myself From writing to you Increasing your doubts About my intentions About you My biggest agony is I am unable to Convince you

I Am What I Am

I am what I am

Accept me

Reject me

I am what I am

I love

I hate

I have friends

I have enemies

I speak the truth

Dislike lies

Try to follow

What I think

What I say

Is right

To save the truth

Readily sacrifice

Morals

With a small lie

Forgive and forget

My life's theory

Integrity honesty

My passion

Take life as it comes

My policy

I am a human being

Commit mistakes

On day to day to basis

I am not the best

I am not the worst

Is what I feel

Ready to accept failures

With a big smile

Accept mistakes

Without crying

I am what I am

Accept me

Reject me

I am what I am

dra Tela, Nirantar

I Asked God

One day

In my dreams

I asked god

Why At times

I cry

At times

I laugh

Sometimes

I have to remain

Content

Only With a smile

Sometimes

Even the smile

Eludes me

I only cry

God replied

You cannot get

Everything

All the times

Remain contented

My child

Live with patience

In mind

You shall be happy

Most of the times

dra Tela, Nirantar

I Begged God For My Life

I cursed the birds Their droppings soiled my clothes I cursed the animals Their droppings soiled my feet While walking on the beach I cursed the insects For eating flowers in my garden I took a gun Killed the birds and the animals Sprayed deadly poison On the the insects I was feeling happy As if I had conquered the world I heard god's voice What should I do with you my son? You soiled my world By killing my Birds, insects and animals For your greed and lust I begged god for my life Promised him to Treat man, animals alike Preserve his world With all my might dra Tela, Nirantar

I Cannot Forget The Month Of June

I cannot forget The month of June My memories Take me to my childhood The Sun was hot red And the sky blue Hot winds blew In the dreaded heat From the coziness Of her nest Little Cuckoo flew In search of water and food Couldn't bear the heat The torrid heat Gasping for breath Fell on the ground I saw the bird Took her in my lap Gave food and water Saved its life When evening came The cuckoo flew back To its cozy nest dra Tela, Nirantar

I Concede

At times Unintentionally I slip from the Platform of decency To the ground of Indecency With all humility I concede Morally This is not right And Expected from me I bow my head In shame Ask for pardon With a promise To be careful Not to repeat it In future dra Tela, Nirantar

I Could Only Mutter Hello, Without Getting Heard

Cupid's

Arrow struck us

Made us come

Close to each other

I was about to propose

And little bud of love

Was about to bloom

Emergency at home

Made her leave

For her country

In a huff

My dreams

Shattered in misery

I lived in her memories

Became a living dead

Cursing my luck

And praying to god

Shed tears

Lost my sleep

Suddenly

I got a call from her

All was well

She was coming back

I laughed and smiled

Kept waiting for her

She came

After some weeks

With a man on her side

Meet my husband

Were her first words to me?

My joy died,

Eyes left wide open

Lips got sealed

I could only mutter

Hello

Without getting heard

And left in a huff

I Did Not Get What I Desired

I got

What I did not desire

I did not get

What I desired

I became frustrated

Started complaining

Agony increased

Irritability mounted

My behavior

Kept changing

Became worse

Day by day

My concentration

Lapsed

Till I quit working

I went into a shell

Life became a hell

My mother

Guessed my pain

Asked me

Do I remember?

What I got

Even without asking

Thank god for

What he gave me

Have little patience

Remain calm

Keep working hard

There can be delay

But success

Never stays away

God gives to those

Who have?

Faith and trust in him

Pray and live like

A good human being

I realized my weaknesses

Followed the path

My mother

Had shown to me
I became happy
In what I could get
Never cribbed again
For what I could not get
11-09-2011
1489-61-09-11

I Did Not Know Her

I did not know her She did not know me Something was common Between us That made it possible To share few moments Of ours Respected each other Equally Time passed by Sharing increased Started Knowing each other More profoundly Respected each other Mutually We are now friends With pure relationship I care for her She cares for me Share our thoughts With dignity

I Do Not Know From Where She Came

I do not know From where she came Where did she go Was she an angel Came from heaven Or A beautiful human Given birth by A woman Whosoever she was To me she was A divine power Which caught my **Imagination** Captured my heart Conquered my soul Mesmerized me To the extent I became her slave She my master Unfortunately for me Before I could take Orders from her She disappeared In thin air dra Tela, Nirantar...

I Do Not Know What Is Politics? To Me It Seems To Be Poly Tricks

I do not know What is politics? To me it seems to be Poly tricks Played by people Involved in multiple Gimmicks Called as leaders Telling lies Fooling people Is their passion Their sole goal Is Power However it may come By hook or by crook India or Britain Situation is the same

I Do Not Wait For Anybody Except You

Her face

Was embossed

In my heart and mind

Never let me cry

Her memories never

Faded

Hope of her coming

Back

Never died

Loneliness

Never perturbed me

She was always near me

Till I saw you

Your face

Is a replica of her's

You have

Mesmerized me

Captured

My heart and soul

Memories have faded

Love in life revived

Now

I do not miss

I do not wait

For anybody

Except you

I Do Not Want To Be Undrinkable Water

Which cannot?
Quench the thirst of
People around
Neither do I want to be
Water of the sea
If one drinks
Immediately vomits
I want to be Water
Of a shallow pond
Easily approachable
No fear of drowning
Men and animals
Can quench their thirst
Effortlessly

I Do Not Want To Deceive Her

We

Like each other

Adore each other

Love each other

But

Neither do I reply

To her messages

Nor do I respond

To her proposals

I know our love

Can never reach to

Any conclusion

I do not want to

Deceive her

Take advantage

Of her obsession

dra Tela, Nirantar

I Don't Have Time

I don't have time

I don't find time

I lack time

I keep on listening

Silly excuses

Pity the person

Expressing

See people

Spending time

On senseless things

Leaving important ones

On the side

I want to tell them

Time is not for sale

In the market

Neither can be bought

Nor borrowed from others

Everybody

Has equal time

Right attitude

Strong will

The urge to do

Determination

Can squeeze time

From the busiest

Schedule

dra Tela, Nirantar

I Don't Want To Cry

I don't want to Cry
What may come my Way?
I shall not sway
Face difficulties Anyway
Fight with all the Might
Make the life nice and Bright
Problems will keep coming
Shall solve them
Without Failing
I'll keep my Promise
With all the Sweetness
Without any Bitterness

I Don'T Search Love In Your Eyes

I don't search Love in your eyes I do not find Love in your face Nor do I explore Love in your manners Love for me lies In the depth of The soul It lies in a Compassionate heart A reasonable mind Which thinks? All human beings are Alike Sees them with The same eye dra Tela, Nirantar

I Eagerly Wait For Her

Not to

Talk to her

Love her

Laugh together

Share

Thoughts with her

She keeps my

Memories alive

Her face

Resembles

The face

Of my dearest

Friend

Who is not

alive now

dra Tela, Nirantar

I Feed The Birds And Play With Them

I was tired and exhausted

I felt as if

There is nothing in the world

Except work

I went to the nearby garden

Saw an old man

Feeding the birds with seeds

He smiled when a bird

Came near him

Picked one seed

He Laughed

When another came

Picked another seed

I did not understand

His smiling and laughing

I asked him

Why he was so happy?

He replied in measured words

Everybody works

To feed himself

When you feed others

It makes you happy

You have satisfaction

Of living for others

I feel fresh

And without stress

I understood

What he mean't

Feeding the birds

And playing with them

Has now become

My usual routine

I Have Forgiven Her

Though

She betrayed me

I haven't forgotten her

I know she too hasn't

Forgotten me

Her soul keeps on

Pricking her

Asking the question

Why she did not

Give me a chance

To hear

The truth from me

Though

I have forgiven her

I am sure

Her soul will never

Forgive her

Not for the betrayal

But for the

Bad name

She has given

To my pious love

Any lover

Who hears my story

Curses her

dra Tela, Nirantar

Love, memory, betrayal

10-01-2016

I Have The Guts To Admit

At times I am too harsh At times very soft Sometimes I take A middle path When I introspect I find I am as double faced As most of the people I am harsh with People Whom I do not have Any affinity I am soft with People Whom I like I take a middle path When it suits me Still I am happy I have the guts To admit I am wrong Many times dra Tela, Nirantar

I Haven't Forgotten Her

Though

She betrayed me

I haven't forgotten her

I know she too hasn't

Forgotten me

Her soul keeps on

Pricking her

Asking the question

Why she did not

Give me a chance

To hear

The truth from me

Though

I have forgiven her

I am sure

Her soul will never

Forgive her

Not for the betrayal

But for the

Bad name

She has given

To my pious love

Any lover

Who hears my story

Curses her

dra Tela, Nirantar

Love, memory, betrayal

10-01-2016

I Keep Waiting For Her

I keep waiting for her
Her memories bring tears
Don't know where she is
Life is not the same for me
Passing time,
Difficult for me
Night haunts me
Her talks I remember
In my ears she whispers
Her smile and beauty
I never forget
Helpless I feel
Life seems worthless to me

I Kept Living In Darkness

I kept Living in darkness With pessimism In my Heart and mind You always Lived in light With an Enlightened Heart and mind But than I fail to understand Why you did not Do any thing To take me out Of **Darkness** 56-300-26-09-2013

I Know You Wait For Me

I know

You wait for me

Always ready

To hear from me

Even

When you are busy

I keep

Knocking the door

Of your

Mind and heart daily

Though

I have not met you

You have not met me

An unseen bond exists

Between the two

As time passes

The desire to meet

Keeps increasing

The urge to share more

Doesn't let you

Reduce your anxiety

I Know, You Can Never Forget Me

I know

You can never

Forget me

No matter

How much you try

My memories

Shall always haunt you

The way

I talk and walk

The way

I smile and laugh

Shall always

Be in your mind

The more you try to

Forget me

More vigorously

I shall arrive in your

Dreams

I have loved you

You have loved me

You are part of my

Heart and soul

Shall remain so till

The time

The world of love

Exists

18-10-2011

1670-78-10-11

I Looked At The Moon

I looked at the moon Prayed to him Give me your coolness Give me your light Give me your love Give me your power To smile in dark night The moon smiled Then replied My son I shall give you Everything you desire Just promise One little thing Spread it To the people around Teach them to give Before they ask Somebody To give some thing

I Love To Be Simple

I love to be simple Think, write and live simple No intricate thoughts No jugglery of words No high ambitions Contentment is my goal I express my thoughts In simple words To make Everybody understand What I want to say My heart and their minds Should meet at a point That's what I think What I write Is Honest and forthright Bridging myself With my readers Is what I like

I Love You

I do not hug you I do not kiss you I do not take you In my arms It does not mean I do not love you I trust you I miss you I remember you when ever I am depressed I look towards you Share my thoughts And secrets with you I cannot imagine The world without you you are bodily apart But close to my heart Is it not loving you How else can I prove? That I love you 14-02-2012 166-77-02-12

I Miss Something

I miss something

I got everything

I wished

Still I feel

I miss something

I have a family

To take care of me

I have friends

To help me

And

Share with me

I have relatives

To make me feel

I am not alone

I have money

For my needs

I have luxuries

To make me feel

Comfortable

Still I feel

Something is lacking

There remains

An unexplainable

Vaccume in my mind

I need somebody

To fulfill it

Till then

I shall always feel

I miss something

23-08-2012

692-52-08-12

dra Tela, Nirantar

I Moved On And On

I saw a dream
I was swimming in the sea
With waves riding high
Whales and Sharks
Ready to swallow me
With great difficulty
And Praying to god
I kept on moving ahead
I was determined
To achieve my Goal
Only shore was in the mind
I moved on and on
Till I fulfilled my dream

I Need To Think More

I need to think more
Do more than I did
Behave better than
I have been behaving
Enjoy more than
I have been enjoying
Laugh more than
I have been laughing
But not forget
Hate people less than
I have been hating
Love people more than
I have been loving
Till now
dra Tela, Nirantar

I Pray To God Daily

He always thinks I am a bigger than the others I can abuse more loudly Play tricks Cheat more than anybody Living in hate Always trying to prove I am better than the others I listen to nobody I don't care for any body I pray to god daily So that I can go to Heaven He forgets Nothing is hidden From the god above He doesn't like They way he thinks The way he acts God keeps smiling On his foolish ways Waiting to send him To place known as hell

I Set The Bird Free For The Skies

My wish got fulfilled When I caught hold of a bird I decided to cage her Feed, play and save her From people and vultures Preying for her Making the bird to live longer I told my wish to the little bird The little bird replied You are a greedy man You have taken my freedom To fulfill ugly wishes Now I can't fly See the world with my eyes Sit and nest on trees You want to me die in captivity I shall love to die flying As god destined I felt Lead being poured Into my ears Tears rolled from my eyes I set the bird free For the skies

I Shall Be Near You

Neither I want to know What you dream Nor I want to know What you like I want to know What your heart desires I want to know What makes you smile? I want to know What keeps you happy? If you feel It is worth sharing Your thoughts with me Remember me I shall be near you To make you smile Keep you happy Throughout your life dra Tela, Nirantar.

I Shall Do It Tomorrow

I shall do it tomorrow Why wait for tomorrow? Anything can happen Today I shall do it in the Evening Why wait for the evening? Anything can happen In the morning So, what should I do? The answer is simple Do it now I am in not in mood To do it now Forget the mood Think twice The job is important If not done in time You shall repent Later 26-02-2012 256-163-02-12

I Shall Listen To My Heart

My heart said

Do not wait more

Convey your feelings

To her

My mind stopped me

Raised

Question after question

If she says no

You shall lose

Her forever

Why not wait

For some more time

Till you are not sure

My heart replied

You may be late

May have to repent

Later

The battle between

My heart and the mind

Went on

The result was pathetic

She chose

Someone else

My heart proved right

I then decided

In matter of love

I shall listen to

My heart

Ignore the mind

04-03-2012

290-25-03-12

I Shall Not React

I shall not react
To your shouting

My silence says

More than your words

It hurts you

You want me to react

And reply to

What you say

You want to

Satisfy your ego

If I reply

You will try to

Shout me down

A false sense of victory

Shall be seize you

You shall become more

Arrogant

I do not want to see

Your arrogance increasing

It shall make your life

Miserable

I want to see you happy

My silence shall

Hurt your ego

More than it hurts my feeling

Slowly you will learn

What you could not achieve

By anger

I achieved by silence

23-08-2012

689-49-08-12

dra Tela, Nirantar

I Thank God

Though I Did Not Get What I Wished I Got What I Had Never Expected It was much More Than What I Had Ever Wished I Do Not See Any Reason To be Unhappy For Not Getting What I Had Wished I thank god for his

dra Tela, Nirantar

Generosity

I Thought

I thought
Thoughts are my best friends
But I do not know
Whenever I want to sleep
Why do they betray me?
They intrude
Come between me and my sleep
Keep coming without stopping
Probably they want to tell me
I should not forget
They have been my strength
They shall remain to be
815-57-29-10-2012

I Thought Men Were Superior To A Women

I thought

Men were superior

To women

To prove it

I repeatedly decide

To ask you to do

Whatever I say

To believe and behave

The way I do

Every time when I face you

My manhood and ego

Melts like an ice lump

Melts in the hot sun

I am on my knees

Seeking your attention

My superiority vanishes

In thin air

I become

A meek pet animal

Enamored by your beauty

I look like a defeated

Enemy

My heart tells my mind

Man can never be

Superior to a woman

True man

Love and respect women

Treat them decently

Never think of superiority

Always keep in mind

Existence of man is

Because of a woman

One and the only

The dear mother

I Tried To Do What I Could Not Do

I tried to do What I could not do I could not do What I tried to do I tried to do What I could do I could do What I tried to do So now I have decided to do What I can do By trying to do What I cannot do I shall waste Time and energy Failure shall depress me Causing

Dejection and misery to me

I Wait For The Night

I wait for the night To see the dark sky Embedded With twinkling stars The cool moon Showering soothing light I wait for the night To cuddle in the bed Under a soft blanket Close my eyes Forget the tiredness Restore my energy I wait for the night To have a sound sleep See sweet dreams Spent the night In the land of fairies I wait for the night To ask myself What wrong I did in the day To promise myself Not to repeat it The next day 19-02-2012 196-107-02-12

I Want My Friends To Stay With Me

I do not want friends

Coming and going

Likes waves

Touching the shore

Returning back to

Mingle with the ocean

Leaving me

With a broken heart

And a depressed mind

I want my friends

To stay with me

In thick and thin

Rule my heart and mind

Expect

The same from me

We may meet or not

May not be together

In moments of

Happiness and gloom

They should not

Forget me

I should not forget

Them

Maybe we live far

Away

But never forget

Each other

26-08-2012

704-64-08-12

I Want Nothing.....But Her.....

When I am depressed! I become calm like The lull after the storm I want to hear no sound But her sweet voice I want to see nothing But her beautiful face I want nobody around me Besides her Do nothing But sleep in her arms Listen to her sweet talks Drown myself in her love When I am depressed! I want nothing..... But her..... 19-02-2012 199-110-02-12

I Want To Face It On My Own

I was driving to my Home Weather was very humid and hot Saw an old man on the Road Walking slowly with a stick in Hand I stopped the car on his Side Got out with a Smile Asked him to sit in the Car So that he can escape the Sun Without tiring, reach his Destination The old man Refused Thanked me for my Courtesy And Said Heat of life is more than the Sun I have faced it throughout my Life I want to face it on my Own Self dependence is my rule for Life Try not to depend on known Unknown As long as I feel I can When Not, I shall leave it to the God Above

I Want To Meet The Person Who Made The Chair

I want to meet

The person who made

The chair

Kings and Politicians

Fight for the chair

Fight may be fair unfair

One goes other comes

The chair remains

Always Waiting

For the old to go

New to occupy

I keep thinking

If only benches were there

Hundreds

Could have sat on them

Fights and killings

Would have been less

Less enmity

Less blood shed

I Want To Rip Open My Heart

I want to Rip open my heart To show How much is love is Stored In there I want to Rip open my brain To show How many thoughts Are resting there Unfortunately I cannot do either So the only way out To express my emotions Is by writing them On a piece of paper Show them In my behavior Which I am trying Regularly Whether I am Successful or not Has to be judged By others

I Want You By My Side

I want you

By my side

Share

Each and every

Moment of your life

Keep showering

Pure love on you

Never let you cry

Make you smile

All your life

Pray to god

Transfer

Your sorrows to me

Give fruits of my

Good deeds

To you

Drown myself

For ever in you

Live for you

Die for you

I want you

By my side

dra Tela, Nirantar

I Wanted To Know What's In My Heart

I wanted to know What's in my heart I took a knife Opened it apart Lot of blood I saw Some deep red Some deep black I looked at the red It was full of Love and affection Black was full of Hate and infection I was happy and crappy Thought for a while Decided to change my style Live with love and affection Remove the blood Of hate and infection Make all the blood red Never remember The word hatred

I Was Always Yours, Now You Are Mine

She was attractive

She was beautiful

She smiled

She waved

Sent messages

Every now and then

Blushed

When her eyes

Met mine

I tried my best

To talk to her

Ask the motive behind

She ran away

Either she was teasing

Or

She was shy

After taking

One step forward

Took two steps backwards

Unable to share

Her feelings with me

Many questions

Kept coming to my mind

Was she testing?

My patience

Or

Was she waiting?

For me to propose

Putting rest to

All speculations

And

Doubts in mind

One sunny morning

I caught hold of her

Took her hand in mine

Stared into

Her deep blue eyes

Asked her to tell

What's in her mind?

Was she playing?

Or

Was she mine?

She giggled

She blushed

Her face turned red

Her breathing increased

I could hear her heart

Thumping

She squeezed my hand

In soft mesmerizing voice

She slowly replied

I was always yours

Now you are mine

draTela, Nirantar

Love, beauty

I Was In Bad Mood

I was in bad mood

There was total

Gloom

Sun was shining

In the sky

However,

There was no light

In my mind

There was darkness

All around

Pain and agony

Ruled my heart

Thoughts

Made me scary

Increased my worries

My gladness gone

Insecurity

Made me feel alone

Negativity crept in

Positivity gone

Whom to trust?

Whom to believe?

The question remained

Unanswered

Should I talk?

Should I write?

About

What I felt

What I thought

I felt trapped

Like a fly

In the spiders web

Longing to come out

Of my bad mood

Bring back

My rosy smile

Taking life as it came

I Was Ten She Was Eight

I was ten she was eight She was my classmate Her innocence Neat dress, Suave looks Soft smile Simple and elegant manners Attracted me My heart was not What it used to be The heart beats increased Face blushed Whenever I saw Or talked to her I could not understand Why and what it was? I told my mother About The changes I felt My mother replied You are as innocent As she is Love for her Has erupted in your heart Something nobody can stop Falling in love is natural You are the lucky one Falling for someone Earlier than others

I Wish Every Teacher To Be Like Him

It was a pleasent surprise My old teacher Stood in front of me Hairs white Wrinkles on the face But light in the eyes Still very bright I bowed and touched his feet He blessed me with a big smile Memories took me to Few years back I was an orphan He taught and took care of me Treated me the best one could Always smiled And used tell me Live with humility, Help the needy Never hurt anybody Put your heart and soul In whatever you do I kept his lessons in my mind Started following them in my life I got everything I needed More than I had ever wished People call me A successful man Rolling in money Liked by every body I am what I am All because of him I wish every teacher

dra Tela, Nirantar

To be like him

I'm A Busy Man, I Earn As I Can

I'm a busy man, I earn as I can Never bother who created man I enjoy life as I can People tell me, Get up early I sleep late, So go to hell I'm a busy man, I earn as I can Somewhere I read, pray to god I don't have any time for that I'm a busy man, I earn as I can Mother says take care of health I say most important is wealth I'm a busy man, I earn as I can Preachers preach, Never be phony, Live honestly I say fool as many Being honest is being lousy I'm a busy man, I earn as I can My goal is money Even if have to kill somebody Life without money Is bee without honey I'm a busy man, I earn as I can I met with an accident Nobody lent a helping hand I realized, I was disliked I thought with all the might To make life happy One has to live rightly Greed is worst for life With it one can never rise I'm a changed man Contentment is my ambition Now, I never earn as I can

If Done In Time

Little appreciation

Timely consolation

Small

Encouragement

A pat on the back

A warm hug

A kiss on the

Forehead

A small gift

A sweet smile

A patient hearing

A right advice

Heart felt

Thanks and sorry

Can do wonders

If done in time

Can turn enemy

Into a friend

Motivate people

To do their best

Give solace

To their hearts

Help them achieve

The unachievable

Win people

28-02-2012

261-172-02-12

If Given A Choice

If given a choice

I'll choose

To live in a place

With green trees, colourful plants

Delicious fruits

Coming straight from trees

Beautiful flowers, full of aroma

Colored birds

Chirping and whistling

Without any fear

Flowing water

Enchanting music of nature

Cool breeze blowing

Making every soul happy

Rain and light in plenty

Cool moonlight in the night

No disease no hunger

No one preying on other

Fear of death

Hate and enemy unheard

Peace all around

All lives enjoying

Love and only love

In vicinity

Praying to god

To give immortality

If I Can

If

I Can

Feel you

Understand you

Sacrifice for you

Take care of you

Listen to you

Appreciate you

Accept you

Dream of you

Not

Find faults in you

Dominate you

And

Love you

From the core of

My heart

What else

Can I do to have

You?

If I Find Myself Helpless Today

If I find myself

Helpless today

Why should

I worry

Yesterday

When I was not

Helpless

I helped

Many helpless

Why then

Today

Few of them

Would not come

For my rescue

I have lived with

The conviction

I shall live with

Conviction

All people are not

Thankless

draTela, Nirantar

If Your Heart Cries

If your heart cries

So what

Every heart cries

If your mind

Is not at peace

So what

Every mind is not

At peace

But that does not mean

You should crib

Live depressed

In misery

Because

Many hearts smile

Many minds are

At peace

Inspite of sufferings

Probably they have

More patience

Positive thought

Right attitude

That you

Do not have

dra Tela, Nirantar

I'M As Young As I Was

I stand

In front of the mirror daily

I ask myself

What has changed in me?

Between yesterday and today

I do not get an answer

I feel I am as young as I was

This goes on for years

I see white hairs

Wrinkles on the face

One day

Have I become old?

I ask myself

I do not get an answer

I feel I am as young as I was

Life goes on and on

One day

I find it difficult to stand

My image in the mirror

Looks blurred

Hands tremble

When combing the hair

Have I become old?

I ask myself

I do not get an answer

I feel I am as young as I was

One day I am in bed

I am told,

I am sick and old

No, I say

I may be old in age

But not at heart

In the mind

I am as young as I was

I got well

I still stand

In front of the mirror daily

Immortal Love

Nothing else flows
As freely as the
The gushing rain water
The furious winds of
A devastating storm
The flames arising
From a heap of
Dry wood
Than pure Pious
And sacred
Immortal Love
Evolving from
Two innocent souls
Made for each other
dra Tela, Nirantar

In Day To Day Life

In day to day life

Though they

May not be right

Most people

Say he is wrong

I am right

Either because of

Ego

Arrogance

Ignorance

Or

Perception

Ego

Leaves no space

For correct thinking

Arrogance

Is inexcusable

Ignorance

Can be forgiven

Perception

Can be given

Benefit of doubt

People

Who admit?

The other is right

Are the ones

More acceptable

Than any person

Who thinks?

He is always right

draTela, Nirantar

179-21-07-04-2014

In Heart Mind And Thoughts

Love is not Relationship of

Bodies

Hearts

Or

Minds

It is the relationship

Of

Souls

Understanding

Each other

Having the same

Wavelength

And

Goal

In Heart

mind

And

Thoughts

In Hope

Severe heat Snatched smile From the faces Turned happiness Into gloom Leaves on the trees Started drying All hearts praying In hope Eyes glued to the sky Eagerly waiting for the Dark clouds to come Pour water Quench the thirsty lips Of the dry earth Bring back the The lost smile on The faces dra Tela, Nirantar

In Search Of Truth

In search of truth Fed up with the falsehood I became a discontented soul I read books Met scholars Tried all that was possible Every time I thought I have got what I wanted I found I was wrong I was, where I was I met an old man Who told me To reduce my desires Try to be happy With what I have I decided to try Put his advice into action Not to mention Truth seems nearer I am happier Than ever before

Incomplete Message

I reached her home

To find a big lock

Mischievously

Smiling at me

My eagerness

To meet my beloved

Turned into a long wait

Through out the day

she had vanished

As smoke

Does in thin air

I walked

With a heavy heart

Back towards my home

Midway I saw her

Coming towards me

Seeing me

She ran like a hare

Opened her arms

Sobbingly hugged me

Asked

Where were you

I waited for you

The whole day

At your home

I realized

It was my fault

An incomplete

Message

Had Created

The confusion

Kept us away

From each other

My message to her

we shall meet today

Was incomplete

Like a

Half-cooked dish,

she thought

we would meet At my home I thought the Other way round 14-02-2012 169-80-02-12

Indecision Is A Decision

At times I decide
Not to decide
This indecision
Is not indecision
It is in fact a decision
Of avoiding to decide
Because If I decide
The decision
May ultimately decide
The pending decision
And the resulting decision
May not allow me
To take any decision
In the future

Introspection

Introspection

Is a conscious

Purposive process

Relying on thinking

And

Reasoning

Inspecting

The account

Of your deeds

And thoughts

In solace

By your own self

By talking

To your conscience

Candidly admitting

Your mistakes

Without any coercion

Or pressure

Promising to yourself

Agreeing on your own

Not to repeat them

Is All This Not Enough

I am weak at Expressing emotions That does not mean I am a heart less person I am a poor communicator That does not mean I do not want to Share my feelings For you I am a shy person Unable to show My love for you As other people do But you are never Out of my thoughts Every moment I pray for you My life revolves Around you Day and night

Not enough to Express

I worry for you

LXPI CSS

Is all this

My love for you

dra Tela, Nirantar

Isn'T She Crazy?

•
She is a crazy girl
Giggles & laughs
Very Frequently
Keeps running
Here and there
Without resting
Cooks mouth
Watering dishes
Write beautiful poems
Entertains guests
Willingly
Liked by friends
Loves her family
Concerned about
People in agony
A wonderful friend
A pleasant company
Never frowns
Never grins
Helps the needy

Keeps working like a Tireless monkey Teaches people How to remain fit But careless about Herself Goes on suffering But keeps smiling Bears the pain Without complaining When asked Why don't you Visit a doctor? Ok, Ok do not bother I shall take care Is her sweet reply That makes me think Isn't she crazy? 11-02-2012 160-71-02-12

It All Happened At The Air Port Lounge

It all happened
At the air port lounge
I was searching
For a paper
She was searching

For a pen

I saw sheets of paper

In her hand

She saw two pens

Tucked in my shirt

She moved towards me

I moved towards her

Both smiled

At each other

Exchanged

The paper and pen

I thanked her

She thanked me

I gave her

My visiting card

She gave her

Contact number

We have not met

Thereafter

But in our heart's

We are Good friends

For ever

dra Tela, Nirantar

It Is For One To Decide

They kill

They cheat

They deceive

Makes others cry

They smile

They Forget

They have to reply

To the lord above

Where no one is

Spared

Rewarded or punished

For the deeds

Committed

One has to go

Either to heaven

Or to hell

It is for one to decide

Where the journey

Should end

It Is Not Easy

To listen to the heart Do as the soul says It is also difficult to Listen to the soul Do as the heart says It is certainly easy To be Ruthless By not listening To either the heart Or the soul Do as the mind says The one Who can do this? Is certainly A compassion less Human being

It Is Not Easy To Remain Human

It is not easy to

Remain human

Live like a saint

Behave like god

Shed the desires

For contentment

Of the soul

Sacrifice needs

For peace

Make the heart

As hard as a rock

Control the emotions

In difficult situations

Give away comforts

Live a simple life

See all humans

With the same eye

dra Tela, Nirantar

It Is Not Possible To Forget You

When I am lonely

Words flow
Out of my soul
I write poetry
When I am depressed
I write
What is in my heart?
When I am disturbed
I remember people
With soothing faces
When I am irritated
I Shout on
The top of my voice
When I am happy
I sing and dance
However,
Whatever I do
In all circumstances
I miss you
When I miss you

I cry and cry

Tears flow from

My eyes

At any time

It is not possible

To forget you

07-02-2012

121-32-02-12

It Was A Dream Still Is A Dream

I saw her on the way

She looked

An angel's image

My heart beats increased

The eyes

Remained wide open

My feet refused to move

Is she from the earth?

Or from the heaven

The question thronged

My mind

To my utter surprise

She smiled

And waved at me

Startled with her

Captivating beauty

Instead of replying

Like a dumb fool

I kept looking at her

By the time

I realized

What she meant

Leaving me in lurch

She was no where

To be seen

It was a dream

Still is a dream

Which I want to see

Every day every night

It Was Cold

It was cold

It was cold

I saw her

She saw me

I was alone

She was alone

I was shivering

She was shivering

I needed warmth

She needed warmth

I moved little

She moved little

I moved more

She moved more

I could feel

Her warmth

She could feel

My warmth

She was not alone

I was not alone

To hell with the cold

we both were warm

It Was Dark When She Came

It was dark
When she came
Darkness went away
Paving way
For the light which
Now shone
Her beauty
Gave solace to
All the souls
Desperation gone
Hope and desire

dra Tela, Nirantar

Now ruled

Over

Failures

It Was My Duty, To Help Somebody

Looted by robbers

Badly injured

He was crying in pain

His money gone

He was driving on a remote road

He had trusted two lift seekers

Responded to their request

Of dropping them

To the next station

Never in his life

He shall help and trust anybody

How much in distress one may be

It's my vow he said to himself

A hand on his shoulder

Brought him out of his thoughts

There was a person

Standing near by

He took him to the hospital

Got him treated, gave food to eat

Took his full care

Kept him in his house

Till he became alright

Gave money to him

Dropped him at the station

While departing

Tears flowing from his eyes

Thank you he said

To the god like person

It was my duty, to help somebody

In distress, came the reply

He now vowed, he shall also help

People in distress

Without bothering

In return

What he shall get?

It Was No Fault Of Mine

The naughtiness

In her eyes

The confidence

In her voice

The elegance in her

Walk

Must have captured

Many hearts

Many minds

If I was floored

By her beauty

It was no fault of mine

The grace on her face

The captivating smile

Must have made

Many people sigh

If I fell for her

It was no fault of mine

Her charm

Must have attracted

Many before

Her soft voice

Must have been

Lilting music to many ears

Many must have prayed

To be near her

If I lost myself to her

It was no fault of mine

It was no fault of mine

It Was Office Time

It was office time Shrunken belly Tears in eyes The starving child Hopefully stared At the passers by To have mercy Give something to eat Make him survive Everybody looked Pityingly at him Nobody had time for The starving child Avoiding fine Reaching office in time Was more important Than humanity dra Tela, Nirantar

11-01-2016

It Was Raining It Was Pouring

It was raining

When I saw her

It was pouring

When I met her

The moment her eyes

Met with mine

I drowned

In the depth of her eyes

Her beauty

Mesmerized my mind

Her grace

Powered my heart

Love buds

Started blooming

From every

Nick and corner of

My soul

She captivated me

To the extent

I became a helpless guy

I left myself to her mercy

Now she was the master

I was the slave

Whatever she did

Was acceptable to me

Without any hue and cry

The rain was drenching

The dry earth

She was drenching me

With her love

It was raining

It was pouring

It's A Sunday Morning

Birds out of their nests Flowers blooming large Many friends still in bed Having a good rest No hustling bustling In the streets Children In color uniforms Missing from the roads Metro and buses Sighing in relief Mummies trying hard To get their young ones Out of the beds They react by saying Mamma let me sleep It's a Sunday morning 23-08-2012 694-54-08-12 dra Tela, Nirantar

Its Morning

Its morning

Sun rising

Moon hiding

Birds chirping

Flowers blooming

Eyes opening

Many waking

Many sleeping

Dew on the leaves

Evaporating

Bees humming

Church bell ringing

Silence going

Noise increasing

Life keeps moving

Like ever before

Night or morning

Same story again

Journey Of Life Is Ugly As Well As Nice

Journey of life is ugly

As well as nice

Nice we forget

Ugly we remember

In heart and mind

Depress our thoughts

Day and night

Never thank god

For the nice

Value what you possess

Thank god

For your success

Forget the ugly

Make life bubbly

Nurture your future

Sooner or later

You will make it bright

Wounds of past you suture

Remove them

From heart and mind

Journey Of Love

Life is strange Sometimes sweet Sometimes sour suddenly you meet Someone Judge him by The way he talks The way he behaves Carefully scrutinize His every thought A liking develops want to See more of him Waiting for him Becomes agonizing He captures your **Dreams** Your thoughts Revolves around him Love starts blooming Both of you decide To spent life together Nobody knows What shall happen? In the future It May be sweet It May be sour 04-02-2012 106-16-02-12

Joy And Sorrow

Who does not laugh?
Who does not cry?
Joy and sorrow
Are in Every body's life
Who does not hope?
Whose hope
Are always fulfilled
Who does not fear death?
Still new hope
Takes birth in the mind
Everybody keeps
On living

Karma

I often hear Why should I exercise? why not leave My health to fate Why should I work hard? Leave it to fate As if fate Will do wonders Without any effort Do not depend On fate Believe it or not Karma **Ensures fate** Start before you are Late

You may not have to

Repent later

And

Curse fate

01-05-2012

487-02-05-12

Keeping People Happy

It is easier to

Ignite fire

On the peak of

A snow clad mountain

With

Fiery wind blowing

All around

Than keeping

People happy

Who for no

Rhyme or reason

Get angry

At any time

Remain unpredictable

Throughout their lives

Causing misery to

Themselves

And

Others equally

© dra Tela, Nirantar

Kill Your Conscience

Money is life

Money is pride

Money is might

Money is power

Money is comfort

Money is honor

Money is might

Money is god

If you believe

Money is everything

Kill your conscience

Forget humanity

Live like a demon

Earn money as you can

Think of heaven

Go to hell

32-32-17-01-2013

Kiss

A fond kiss On the forehead Shows great affection A kiss on the Lips Is love on the Highest peak A kiss on the cheek Is a welcome Farewell sign A kiss on the knuckles Is respecting others Kiss of peace is A symbolic gesture A kiss can be a Religious ritual To express Mutual admiration Friends kiss each other On cheek, forehead And knuckles A kiss is liked by One and the other dra Tela, Nirantar

Lack Of Determination

Whenever

I committed a mistake

I decided

Not to repeat it

Some I did not

Some I did

To find out

Why I

Repeated

The few

I talked to myself

Came to the

Conclusion

Determination

Was lacking in

My attitude

dra Tela, Nirantar

Last Meeting

Eye in eye Starring each other With pain of departing Lips wanting to say Something But locked in misery Tears flowing Sad faces Broken hearts Not ready to bear The pain of separating Minds puzzled Unable to decide How they shall live Without each other It was their last meeting Before departing

Learn From The Leaves

A leaf may be green

Red purple or yellow

May be of different size

Different texture

Thick or thin

Of a tree

Of a plant

Or a creeper

A leaf is a leaf

Growing in the plain

Or high mountains

Planted in the

Home of a poor

Or villa of a rich

To remain alive

Needs water

Air sunlight

But no leaf

Hates the other

Do not discriminate

On the basis of

Color texture and size

Grow next to each other

Why can't

Human beings

Learn from the leaves

dra Tela, Nirantar

Let Others Remember You When You Go

Festival comes and goes Events come and go Child hood goes Youth comes Youth goes Old age comes And one will go People come and go Memories remain embedded deep in heart and mind We live on memories Why not Create good memories Let others remember you when you go

Let God Do What He Wants To

Hearing Voices of No No No From all the **Directions** All the corners **Dreams** Started drying **Desires** Started melting **Ambitions** Started dying Hope Started drowning Life became Miserable Till I realized Only hard work Positive attitude And Patience Is in my hand To give When to give Rests with The power above Let me do What I am supposed to Let god do What he wants to Fulfill my desires When he wishes to © dra Tela, Nirantar ambitions, dreams, life, karma, god

Let Holi (Festival Of Colors) Remain Holy

Let holi (festival of colors) remain holy

Don't make it unholy

Colors of love

Respecting others

Makes it rosy

Top it up with with

Smile and laughter

Never regret there after

Sprinkle it with

Water of Humility

Remove hatred from the

Heart daily

Remain happy till

Infinity

Play holi

With all the glory

And enjoy it fully

Let Me Laugh Again

Oh, lord

Hear my prayer

Do not

Snatch the flower

Of laughter

From the plant of

My life

Take my sorrows

Give back my laughter

Pour rain

On the dry earth

Make it wet again

Wash negative thoughts

With the water of positivity

Let the plant of life

Bloom again

I do not ask

For money and pleasure

I pray to you

Give back my courage

Restore my confidence

Leave me with a

Positive attitude

I am tired of

Seeing darkness

All around

Let my life shine

Again

With the light

Of love and affection

Oh, lord

Shower your blessings

On me

Let me laugh again

Let Me Tell You The Truth

You believe it or not

Let me tell you the truth

You may feel

You are not

Important to me

Because

Neither

I communicate

With you

Nor

I meet you

But from the depth of

My heart

With all honesty

At my command

I want to assure you

You are

As important to me

As any person

Close to me

For the simple reason

You selflessly

Pray for me

Like me

Adore me

Respect me

Think about me

Remember me

Some time

Of the day

In your busy routine

Let Them Share, All What I See With My Eyes

Twinkling eyes,

She was

Staring the skies

Praying

To the almighty

Oh lord, give sight

To the ones without it

Let them also see

The nature's beauty

The flowing water

Beautiful birds

Green trees

Blooming flowers

Mountains

And the blue sky

The living beings

You created

Nears and dears

Whose

Voice they hear

Let them share

All what I see

With my eyes

If needed take

One of mine

Let's Create Windows In Our Minds

Houses and buildings Have Windows Buses and trains Too have windows When open Light and fresh air Comes in through them Allows foul air to go out When closed Prevents Dust and filth From coming in Let's create windows In our minds Allow good thoughts To come in and enlighten The mind Let the bad thoughts go out Close the window of the mind When bad thoughts Try to intrude in Listen to what people say With an open mind

Let's Remain Human

I don't know Whether there is a hell Or there is a heaven I know for certain One who can't sleep well? Feels night is a hell One who doesn't smile Is not happy for a while One who is selfish Life he can never relish One who's friend is anger Is always the loser One who doesn't have A heart full of love Never liked by god above Forget about hell Let's remain human And go to heaven

Lie Versus Truth

I always

Speak the truth

But

How can I lie?

Since I speak truth

I admit

Sometimes

I also speak lies

Unable to decide

I am truthful

Or a liar

I expressed

My dilemma

To an old saint

Who replied?

A liar is a liar

Similar to a sinner

All said and done

A truth

Which can take a life?

Is worse than a lie

A lie

Which can save a life?

Is better than

Any truth

Lie Would Win Over Truth

He was

Shabbily dressed,

Gloom

On his unshaven face

Pain in the eyes

He entered my chamber

Politely asked for a

Ten-rupee note

To buy medicine for his

Ailing wife

Without thinking much

I gave the note to him

After few days

He came back again

With the same story

Another note

Was given to him

By his third visit

I came to know

He was an imposter

Concocting false stories

To collect money

I yelled at him

Asked him to go away

Refused to give

Any money

He smiled and said

Now you know the truth

However,

I need the money

You have to give it to me

Other wise

I shall go on the road

Shout on the top of

My voice

You call yourself rich

But you are the

Biggest miser

On the earth

Who does not have? Even a Ten-rupee note To help an ailing lady I am a popper Nobody knows me However, you shall Lose your prestige In my heart, I cursed him My prestige was on stake Lie would win over truth In sheer disgust I gave A hundred rupee note to him Requested him to please Spare me Do not bother me again 11-03-2012 345-78-03-12

Life Battles

I sleep

Or

Remain sleepless

Through out the night

Does not bother many

When I share the agony

With friends and family

I get sympathies

But nobody makes me

Sleep comfortably

Some do remain

Asleep for some time

Thinking about

Me and my miseries

But ultimately

I shall have to fight

My battle myself

Do some thing

So that I can

Sleep peacefully

Life Can Be Made Interesting

The little boy Heard me cribbing Life is very dull Without any fun Came near me Looked into my eyes Smiled for a while And said to me Why do you say this? Look at me Life is full of fun for me I play a lot Go to school daily Run with the butterflies Watch the fishes Swim in the stream Enjoy the birds flying Eat when I am hungry Sleep when tired Do not compete With anybody Do not worry about **Tomorrow** Enjoy every day With the same spirit The little boy ran away Without listening to me Made it easier for me To understand How life can be made Interesting

Life Does Not Stop

Life does not stop

It goes on

Either in pain

Slowly

Or

Gallops happily

Either smiling

Or

Crying

Either in peace

Or

Turmoil

The only difference is

It either stops

Before time

With a Face

Writhing in pain

Gloom in the eyes

Or

In time

With contentment

On the face

Shine in the eyes

25-02-2012

245-156-02-12

Life Has Become Dull And Boring Without You

Passing time
Has become difficult
For me
I switch on the TV
Find no program
Worth seeing
I try to hear music
It hurts my ears
I try to read a book
Do not understand
A word of it
I sit in the garden
The flies bother me
I stand in the window
The cold air hurts me
I do not know what to do?
You, not being near me
Makes me feel
Everything is useless
Life has become dull

And boring without you

20-02-2012

202-113-02-12

Life Is A Game Everybody Plays

Life is a game Everybody plays Some call it a game Some take it as Honor or shame Some play only to win Never to loose Flouting all the rules To the level of hate And pride Some play according to the rules And play it as A game If they win, Never find pride On their side On loosing never hide No hate no shame Is the way of life Play life as a game One has to win Other to loose Result is the same In all the games

Life Is A Pandora's Box

Some

Say life is nothing

But an unfulfilled dream

I feel life is a

Pandora's Box

Nobody knows

What shall come out of it?

It is full of all possible

Combinations

From expected

To unexpected

Emotion to intellectual

It has misery and sorrow

Laughter and happiness

Love and hate

Peace and war

Victory and defeat

Success and failure

Birth and death

The irony is

Everybody has to

Experience all these

Once at least

One who has to

Suffer more

Feels life is thorny

One who has to

Suffer less

Feels it is a

Bed of roses

06-03-2012

302-36-03-12

Life Is A Poem

Life is a Poem Read it or Write it Create it Never regret it Enjoy it Don't look at the Words Forget the Poet Read the message in it If you like it Adapt it Do not reject it Simply forget it Read the next poem If you like it Embed it in the Heart Spread the Message Enjoy life's Passage

Life Is A Puzzle

Life is a puzzle
More you try to solve
More it entangles
Sometimes one enjoys
Sometimes one hates
At times
One feels near
At times far
From solving it
Some lose hope
Some keep trying
Life goes on and on
The puzzle
Remains unsolved

Life Is A Waiting Game

Life is a waiting game One keeps waiting To accomplish Ambitions aspirations Desires and goals Waits to fulfill Contentment Peace and solace How much one may try? One after the other Some obstacle intervenes Leaving the mind puzzled The heart unfulfilled Death is the only thing Of which one is sure Sooner or later it comes dra Tela, Nirantar

Life Is A Wheel

Life

Is a wheel

The heart, brain,

Lung lever, kidney

The spokes

The blood works

The same way as

The air in the tube

Of the body like tire

A small leak

Can make the tire flat

One broken spoke

Can halt the wheel

The living

Becomes dead

The present

Turns into past

Let the

Wheel of life move

Exercise a bit

Keep the spokes fit

Air full

Live as long as the

Almighty wants

Life Is Beautiful

Life is beautiful It's god's gift to you It is neither a bed of roses Nor a thorny mattress Never feel depressed When you are distressed Take life as it comes Do not cry in difficulties Take them as a challenge Face them With determination Treat fellow beings With love and affection Life is wonderful Life is beautiful Life is a battle One has to fight Never cheat never steal Help the needy Serve the humanity Work hard To achieve your goal Never hurt a single soul Respect the elders Love the younger Make lots of friends And enjoy the life

Life Is Like A Spiders Web

Life is Like a spiders web Many tiny strands of Desire, relations Greed and love Woven together Makes it complex If desires are fulfilled Life looks rosy If relations with People are nice Life is happy Without greed Life becomes easy When love is all around Life is like A merry go around

Life Is Not What One Wishes

Ask the guru, ask the saint
Ask the living, ask the dead
Life is not what one wishes
Whether one wanted it or not
It is what you lived
Keep hoping for the best
You get it or not
Nobody knows

Life Isn't Forever, Everybody Withers

Life is not forever Everybody withers And reaches the end Laugh and smile As much as you can Love throughout the life span Moments of bitterness Shall come Survival will be very hard At times Be calm and patient Difficulties shall disappear Keep the mind cool Agitated mind Spoil's the mood Wrong decisions will be taken One will have to repent later Take life as it comes Enjoy every moment If not done yet Do not repent Start now

Life Keeps On Revolving Around Fate

We came To this world Because of Fate We all think of fate Pray and meditate Look at god in hope Because of faith He is the one Who decides the fate? Happiness, unhappiness Success and failure Are all one's fate Death is unavoidable But when one get's it? Is fate Some believe some don't Life keeps on Revolving around fate

Life Loses, Death Wins

He is no more

No voice, no whisper

Eyes still

He has gone for forever

No discontentment

No worries

Every thing has crumbled

And frozen

The body

Has to disintegrate

Ocean of memories

Shall remain

Photographs

In photo frames

And albums

Reminding of his

Existence and fragrance

For few loving

He has walked away

Silently

Leaving few souls

In agony

Life loses

Death wins

Life Takes The Path It Likes

Left and right Up and down Every now and then Life changes Colors From black to white Whether one smiles Or one cries Life doesn't understand Any feelings Takes the path It likes Lucky are people Who smile? More than they cry dra Tela, Nirantar

Life To Him Was An Unpleasant Necessity

Face pale Perspiration dripping Breathing heavily His legs tiring He was using Full energy In pulling the weight Of heavy and wealthy For the sake of Two little meals For him and his family He was a poor Rickshaw driver With no other means No other choice Life to him was an Unpleasant necessity

Life Without Dreams

I dream
In the darkness
Of night
Not to see them
At sunrise
They vanish
With the darkness
Leaving them
For another night
Dreams mean
More than reality
To me
Life without dreams
Is like being alone
For me

Life's Bitter Reality

She saw me She stared at me She smiled Started talking Sharing her Thoughts with me It became a daily routine My happiness increased Day by day Future looked bright and rosy Full of love in reality I started imagining Meetings will change Into togetherness All of a sudden Lightening struck me She was not to be seen Suddenly No information on Where she has gone She left me guessing My dreams shattered I became dejected My dreams ended Woke me up to show

dra Tela, Nirantar

Life's bitter reality

Life's Crossroads

When one finds

Himself

Stuck at life's

Crossroads

One feels perplexed

And anxious to the core

Unable to decide

What to do?

Where to go?

Unable to decide

Eyes keep

Looking all around

Looking for a soul

Who can guide

And

Lead to the path of

Success

Put a stop to the turmoil

Give peace to the

Restless mind

Light Of Love Burns Deep Inside Me

Light of love burns deep inside me Neither seen or felt by any one besides me Fire never dies Rapidly increases as day passes Loneliness makes me shiver Night haunts me Darkness ignites the desire in me Her memories fuels the light in me I remember her smile Eyes explore her in the darkness through out the night She does not arrive the morning sun rises devoid of any light for me I am still groping in the darkness around me Light deep inside increases with passing of time I keep waiting and waiting For her to be on my side

Light In Darkness

I asked the sun I asked the moon Why do you Hide your self In darkness Half the time Both gave the Same reply Nobody can **Always** Live in lime light So we practice To live half time In darkness Half time in light If ever We have to live in Only in darkness We shall Neither be perturbed Nor feel bad As by then We will be used to Any form of life dra Tela, Nirantar

Lives Far Away From Me

She may be away From me on the land Very far by distance But close to my heart and soul She is half my age Loves me More than anyone can I remember her naughty deeds And what she said to me As soon as I entered the house She would run And take me in her arms She left me crying To start a new life I miss her, she misses me Throughout the day Throughout the night I think of her, she thinks of me, Keeps talking to me on the phone Be it morning, be it night The best think happened to me When she joined the family? As a cute and bubbly baby She is my daughter Lives far away from me

Living With Greed

I win

You lose

I smile you cry

I and me

Have overtaken

We and you

Relations

Less important

Than me

Winning

By hook or crook

Is now the goal

For me

Says the one

Living with greed

Loneliness

Deafening silence Seeps through my mind Long forgotten memories Enter Increasing my heartbeats Wounds inflicted By near and dear ones Resurface The pain given by them Rises Melancholy overpowers me In dismay I want to bang my head Against the wall With great difficulty Move out from the **Dreaded Loneliness** To a place Where people are Dancing and singing Where memories Do not haunt me 22-05-2012 529-49-05-12

Lost In Memories, Remembering The Good And Ugly

Lost in memories Remembering The good and ugly Worrying about Day to day problems My head started aching I took a pill Waited for some time Without any relief My heart told me to leave Thinking Asked me to sit in the garden Look at the flowers Hear the chirping of birds Feel the cool air that flowed Admire the nature at it best I did what my heart said Within no time I forgot my pain I was now enjoying The gift of god Relieved of stress Thoughts stopped coming My mind became fresh I felt happy and calm

Love And Hate

I love you I hate you How easily you say this Have you ever Understood What is love &what is hate Both are not, easy to follow Try loving somebody Without any desire Try hating somebody Without any reason Ask yourself honestly The answer Shall surprise you Next time You won't use the **Phrases** Whenever you want And They way you like 01-05-2012 488-03-05-12

Love Buds

From

Time to time

My love buds

Try to blossom

In search of

New refreshing

Relationship

But

My conscience

Does not allow me to

Deceive

My love

Which has?

Always supported

Understood

And

Stood by me

dra Tela, Nirantar

Love Can Be Pure

I really liked her Her grace and elegance Enamored me Her beauty attracted me Her dressing floored me She had something More than any body I admired her as a personality Somebody whom One would like to talk to Whenever I saw her, I smiled at her I tried to talk to her She ignored me Thinking I am making passes at her She never realized Anybody can like anybody Love can be pure, Full of humanity Without any desire Of lust and indignity Intentions as pure As a child's heart Can be misunderstood By one and all

Love Crime

Neither liking her Is a crime for me Nor liking me a crime for her If our liking Does not reach to Its logical conclusion It will be either Mine or hers Crime If it reaches It will be Mutual liking Turned into Immortal love dra Tela, Nirantar

Love Has No Boundaries

Love has no

Boundaries

Love is limitless

Love is timeless

Love does not need

Rhyme or reason

Love is love

Love does not know

Cast, color or creed

Age, appearance

Intelligence

No holds barred

When has to happen

It happens

The heart throbs

You are hers

She is yours

30-06-2012

602-52-06-12

Love Has No Parameters

Love has

No parameters

No boundaries

No age

No caste

No color

No creed

Love is

Wish of the soul

Desire of the heart

Union of minds

To be together

Making

Two compatible

Persons

One

dra Tela, Nirantar.

Love Is A Two-Way Agony

Love is a Two-way agony Does not spare Any body Both keep waiting Both keep dreaming Thoughts keep coming Both keep hoping Both keep praying Till not together Live in misery Both keep crying When one Leaves the world Early 28-11-2011

dra Tela, Nirantar

1824-89-11-11

Love Is In Deeds, Doesn't Exist In Words

Love is				
Togetherness				
Love is				
Missing each oth	er			
Love is				
Caring for the ot	her			
Love is				
Crying and laugh	ning			
Together				
Love is				
Respecting Each	other			
Love is				
Sacrificing For th	ne other			
Love is				
Not expecting from the other				
Love is				
Not thinking abo	ut one self			
Without the othe	er			
Love is in deeds				
Doesn't exist in	words			

Love Is Love

People

Love me from a distance

They are

Afraid to come closer

Either

Doubt my intentions

Or

Do not have

Confidence in themselves

Whatever

The reason may be

I do not bother

Love is love

Whether from a distance

Or

By being nearer

It's a matter of

One's heart

Understanding

The heart of the other

dra Tela, Nirantar

Love Is Not Holding Hands

Love is not holding hands Not fulfilling bodily desire Eyes in eyes Making promises Of dying for each other Each tells Without one life will be hell Missing each other From morning to evening Every moment One is waiting for the other Love is caring Understanding each other Sacrificing ego and pleasure Forgetting self Living for the other Trust and faith never shaken No doubt ever comes in mind One is never complete Without the other

Love Is Sacred

It is divine gift
Of god
As pure as the
Heart of a new born
Dew on the leaves
Snow on the high
Mountains
Nectar of a flower
Honey of a bee
It's Purity immortal
Fragrance indelible

Love Is The Biggest Dream

Love

Is the biggest

Dream

One can see

The biggest ambition

One can aspire for

It becomes

The biggest farce

When one is

Deceived

No matter

What may happen

Nobody stops

Dreaming

In the hope

Farce becomes

A thought of past

When

Love turns

Into reality

It Becomes the

Biggest blessing

dra Tela, Nirantar

Love Knows No Boundaries

Love

Knows no boundaries
Is not limited to any
Age Cast color or creed
Comes naturally
In compassionate hearts
When two hearts vibe
With each other
Speak
The same language
Throb for each other
Comes instantly
Creates
An unending desire
Of being together

Love Never Dies On Earth Or Heaven It, Lives For **Ever**

I gave my heart And soul to her Living without her Was difficult Wanted to marry her Spend my life in love Like a hand in the glove My plans failed My dreams shattered She left for heaven I cried and cried Till the tears dried Losing her Was a shock Out of the blue Difficult to bear Deep in despair Thinking about her My eyes closed I went to sleep She came in

My dreams

Whispered

In my ears

Humans die

Love never dies

On earth or heaven

It lives for ever

Love Story

He loved her She loved him He gave her, his heart She gave him, her soul Gifts exchanged Unable to meet Desires remained Unfulfilled They remained apart No hope to meet He committed suicide She also died Fate wins Love loses Sad end to a love Story Which remained Incomplete

Love Thy Neighbor

His teachers taught him
Love thy neighbor
Talk sweetly to them
Place you may choose
Neighbors you can't
He followed the teachings
Started loving the girl
Next door
Talked to her
In the sweetest tone
Married the girl
Settled in a far place
In the loneliness of the jungle
Where he had
No neighbors at all

Make Future Rosy And Bright

Feeling depressed Sitting in my garden On a chair Hands under the chin Face writhing in agony Lost in thoughts Deep and despair Events moving like a film in the mind remembering past deeds haunting me day and night unable to decide to live or die a hand on my shoulder revived me of my agony I moved my eyes Saw my mother behind I am with you She said smilingly Repent by smiling and making others smile Never hurt a soul Forget harsh words Making others angry Say sorry when you hurt somebody learn from the past Make future rosy and bright Never forget I'm always with you

Make Unconscious People Conscious

She was weak and hungry Her clothes in tatters Tears in her eyes Her child in the lap Crying for food She kept on asking for help Nobody listened, Nobody bothered All went passing, ignoring her Ultimately she fainted Passersby collected Showing sympathy for her Volunteers came From Help women Organization Straightway went into action They took her to the hospital Gave food to the child She was better and back in senses She decided to feign unconsciousness Next time when she needed help Make unconscious people conscious When they don't listen to Needy and helpless

Man V/S Woman

Man says

Men

Are greater than woman

Woman says

Women

Are greater than men

The fight of supremacy

Never ends

The fact is

She gave birth to him

And he the god

Created her

Let us agree now

Both are equal to each other

Without one

It shall be impossible to live

For the other

Many Hearts In One Heart

Thoughts in

One mind

Is it not

God's

Strange design

Made to give

No peace

No rest

To any

Human being

dra Tela, Nirantar

Marriage

Marriage

Is not union of

Two bodies

Two people

Two families

It is a symbol of

Everlasting

Mutual love

A bond of faith

A bridge of relations

Unequivocal trust

Between

Two persons

To enjoy

The fragrance of

Life together

With hope

And

Commitment

Towards each other

© dra Tela, Nirantar

Me And Mine Remembered Our And Ours Forgotten

"Me" and "mine"

Remembered

"Our" and "ours" forgotten

The web of greed

Increasing

Trust in our own

Decreasing

Everybody forgetting

Many threads make a rope

Rope can withstand

Typhoons jointly

Even mild breeze

Can fly a single thread

In anonymity

Being together

Makes everybody strong

Only me

Makes one succumb

Easily

So forget "me"

Say "ours"

Make yourself

Safe and secure

Live with love for the other

Others shall take

Your care

Memories Are Like An Open Window

Memories are like

An open window

Keep coming

Throughout the life

Bringing the past

In front of you

Good ones make

You nostalgic

Giving a feeling of

Cool soothing breeze

Touching your face

Bad ones you do not

Like to remember

They leave a bad taste

In the mouth

You feel like

Being burnt in hot sun

Memories

Cannot be avoided

Sometimes bring smile

Sometimes agony

What may come?

You cannot close

The doors of

Your memory window

They remain open

As long as you live

Memories Haunt Me

Memories haunt me I think of friends Who cared for me? They are no more? Left for heavenly abode Earlier then I thought They were needed more there Left me crying here I wish to meet them In my dreams They never fulfill The desire I keep I am determined To meet them again If not in my dreams Then in the heaven Where they live It's up to god When calls me there Till then I have to wait And cry here

Memory Brings Back My Old Friends To Me

Memory

Brings back

My old friends

To me

I can hear them

Talking to me

Their laughter

Enthralls me

Their advice

Encourages me

I feel they are sitting

Very close to me

I feel happy

My mind full of

Peace

I completely forget

They had died

Long ago

Thinking about them

Makes me nostalgic

Revives good time

I had spent with them

Reduces my agony

And loneliness

For a while

Miseries

Supposed to be

Brave and strong

Hard working

Honest to the core

Lived down to earth

Never felt tired

Success never

Climbed his head

Never boasted

What he got

Never complained

What he did not

Ignoring his sufferings

Always kept doing

Something new

Show to the world

What the others can't

He can

Smiled even

When he should have cried

So badly he was treated

Roughed and abused

By people around

Simply because

Other could not achieve

What he could

His positive attitude

Did not come to his rescue

So tired he became

Depression set in

Killed himself

One night

To keep others happy

Relieved himself

Of his miseries

dra Tela, Nirantar

Mistaken Identity

I could see her Behind the glass doors Unaware of my presence She was busy in her work To seek her attention I waved at her Threw small pebbles At the door So engrossed she was Did not pay Any heed to my efforts I was dejected Did not know What more to do In frustration I picked a bigger pebble Threw it with all the might It banged against the door Shattered the glass With a big sound She heard the sound Opened the door Yelled at me Who are you? And What do you want? I anxiously looked at her To my surprise She was her twin sister Without waiting more I ran away from there dra Tela, Nirantar

Mother

Everybody utter
They love their mother
Many of them
Do not respect woman
One who is a mother to other?
Or one day
Shall become a mother
A mother is a mother
Same sacrifices same pains
She has to bear
May be a king
May be a pauper
None could exist
Without a woman
Known as a mother

Mother Earth Is Crying

Mother earth is crying The way man is treating Water in scarcity Rivers not deep Houses and houses Whole earth Filled with factories Their waste spoiling the soil Creating a big turmoil Greenery decreasing Trees cut without thinking Forests shrinking Cities are increasing Animals are dying Snow melting Heat is increasing Mining and digging Are like stabbing Mother earth on the chest For few grand Lakes are full of filth Fewer trees for shelter Fewer birds now chirp Let wisdom arrive Don't play with nature Otherwise all will cry No man will survive Humans now wake For your own sake

Music Of Nature

I forget all other sounds When I listen To the music of nature It soothes my heart and soul It's pleasing to my ears Sound of flowing water, Chirping of birds Pouring of rain, Whistling of the wind Takes me to the world of god Rattling of leaves on the tree Humming of bees Buzzing of wasps is Devotional music to my ears? I feel nearer to god Whenever I listen To the music of nature

Music Without Melody

Music without

Melody

A bird without

A melodious voice

A song without

Rhythm

A face without

A smile

A person always

Crying

An aroma less

Flower

Doesn't attract

A single soul

A life without

Melody

Is an unwelcome

Burden

On one self

dra Tela, Nirantar

My Age Doesn't Debar My Heart To Go Wild

My age

Doesn't debar

My heart

To go wild

Neither

My mind

Debar me from

Seeing

Beautiful dreams

But my soul

Controls my emotions

Tames my heart

Asks it to behave

Decently

Guides

My mind

To take care of

My responsibilities

Not to deviate

From

Being a responsible

Honest

Human being

dra Tela, Nirantar

My Childhood

When I peep into my past I remember my childhood The carefree, wonderful world of my life Nothing to bother, nothing to think Lot of fun, lot of play When wrong I did, said sorry to mamma Don't do it again was mamma's answer My legs ached after lot of play Mamma would massage them at the end of the day Who washed my clothes? What to wear I never thought Lot of friends Hindu or Muslim was never the question Climbing on the trees Catching butterflies was the favourite pastime Wanted everyday to be a Sunday Getting up early I never liked Sleeping late in the morning was my desire How papa earns was never my concern Brothers and sisters all loved me I was the youngest in the family I pray to god take the money and all the worries And give me back my child hood

My Conscience

Keeps on pricking me
For my wrong doings
The more I try to
Forget them
More they resurface
In my mind
Snatching peace
From my life
Forcing me
To think of
Paying for my sins
In order to
Make me live
In peace

My Conscience Always Resists

I keep on getting

Opportunities

To use

To exploit

To deceive

People who have

Trusted me

Use their trust

As ransom

To do whatever

I feel is right

And

Makes me happy

But my conscience

Always resists

Any thought

Which is against

The basics of being

A good

Human being

My Crimes

No matter

How much

I try

My crimes

Can never

Remain hidden

People

Who have suffered

And

God above

Know about them

dra Tela, Nirantar

My Dear Cigarette

My dear cigarette

Now I shall have to

Depart from you

I have realized

Your company is not

Good for me

In the disguise

Of a friend

You are an enemy

To me

I candidly admit

When I was alone

You gave me company

When I was tense

You relaxed me

When I used to drink

You increased my

Pleasure

When I was young

With you, I felt modern

All said and done

You damaged my lungs

Your smoke causes

Irritation too many

Damages their health

As it damaged mine

Kills people before time

Your smoke is

No less than a fire

Which burns?

A person from inside

I do not want

Others to accept

Your gift of cancer

As I did

Now I bid

Farewell to you

27-02-2012

258-169-02-12

My Desire Remained A Desire

My desire

Remained a desire

Never got fulfilled

So I decided

To make another desire,

I prayed to god

To give me strength

Not to desire

After few days

I asked god

What happened to?

My desire

Of not desiring

God said to me

Since you desired

Not to ever desire

If I fulfill it

You shall not get

What you desired

If I do not fulfill

Your desire

You shall keep on

Complaining

About unfulfilment

Of desire

So my advice is

Desire less

Remain contented

Do not expect much

As expectation breeds

Frustration

And frustration breeds

Anger

In anger one looses cool

Becomes

Rash and purposeless

My Desire Remains Unfulfilled

Waves

Are never satisfied

They come

In leaps and bounds

With full enthusiasm

Meet the shore

Surrender in

Totality

Consumed

By the shore

They calm down

Like a

Woman does

After meeting her

Beloved

Her desires fulfilled

Only to return

With more vigour

As if to say

I shall keep coming

Again and again

Till you do not quench

My thirst for love

And

My desire remains

Unfulfilled

11-11-2011

1777-44-11-11

My Dream Ended Before Seeing It

It was raining cats and dogs
She was drenching in the rain all alone
I was watching seeing her agony
Finding a way so that she looks at me
My efforts didn't go in vain
Ultimately she looked at me
I smiled at her, she waved at me
My heart jumped in joy,
Ran fast to be near her
Rain had stopped, I said hello to her
She responded by a hi to me
Suddenly A car stopped on the side
She didn't say a word and sat inside
I could neither cry nor say bye to her
My dream ended before seeing it

My Eyes Remained Wide Open

I wondered What made

The dark black night

Shine

With so much light

I heard a sound

Moved my eyes

All around

To find her standing

Her body

Draped in a black veil

Her moon like face

Emitting dazzling light

That made the dark night

Bright

Her mesmerizing beauty

Left me gaping

My eyes

Remained wide open

Could not believe

Beauty

Can be so captivating

11-01-2012

34-34-01-12

My Heart Bleeds, When You Weep

My heart bleeds When you weep Tears flow but not seen Wanna reduce your misery Not see you unhappy Give back your glory Wanna Pay for the sins, committed Unknowingly Wanna see you happy Your smile is blessing to me You are full of energy Wish you, use it fully I'm always with you I'll make you believe you You are always in me I'm sure god listens to me your dreams come true Wanna see you bubbling Laughing, Smiling Always praying for you Hope you trust me Believe me Love me as I do Have faith in almighty He shall certainly Listen to you May god bless you

My Heart Cries

My heart throbs

On seeing

Beautiful faces

But it throbs more

On seeing

Carefree

Playing children

Merry making

Old people

Physically

Handicapped

Persons

Laughing

Flying birds

Colorful flowers

Flowing rivers

Gushing waterfalls

Sky touching

High mountains

Twinkling stars

But

My heart cries

Every pleasant thing

Looks worthless

On seeing

People crying

Because of hunger

People behaving like

Wild animals

Oppression

Of the weak

By the powerful

The lust for money

The inhumanity

In the humans

My Heart Cries In Pain

My face

Twitches in agony

My mind puzzled

I do not know

What to do?

Baseless doubts

Have been raised

Time and again

On my

Integrity and honesty

They are difficult to bear

I keep on asking myself

What should I do?

Try to explain my friend

With full honesty

That I am innocent

Should I break?

All relations

Or just pray to god

I decide

Neither to explain

My innocence

Nor to

Break the relations

Just take the episode

In right spirit

Pray for my friend

May god give him

The energy and wisdom

Never to doubt anybody

Without rhyme or reason

May god

Also protect him

From others

Doing the same to him

My Heart Is A Caged Bird

My heart is a caged bird Legs tied by the bond of Relationships Wings clipped by Responsibilities Crying in agony Writhing with pain Wants to fly In the open skies Leave every memory **Behind** Feel the heat of sun Cool breeze on the body Sing freely Like the flowing water Cross the oceans Conquer the Mountains Break the shackles of Worldly rules Live freely thereafter 758-03-05-10-2012

Joy and sorrow

Who does not laugh?

Who does not cry?

Joy and sorrow

Are in Every body's life

Who does not hope?

Whose hope

Are always fulfilled

Who does not fear death?

Still new hope

Takes birth in the mind

Everybody keeps

On living

My Heart Knows

If you cannot Do not reply my letter Nor try to meet me My heart knows Some compulsion Stops you From seeing me Our relations Can never break Our love can never die I know you pray for me I do not need anybody On my side To live Your happiness And Memories Are enough for me To live

My Heart Smiles

Be it The dark fiery night The cool evening The sun lit day Or the Smiling dawn An unknown fear Creates ripples In my Heart and mind It's only When I see her I am overjoyed My heart smiles My mind Is in total peace

My Hearts Window Remains Open

My

hearts window

Remains open

To welcome

Guests

Of all ages

Cast and creed

Man or woman

Is not my choice

Loving each other

With all purity

Without any desire

To win or lose

Becomes an equal

Member of

My hearts fraternity

My Karma

The doctors face Told every thing The patient's reports Had shocked him Knowing a bomb Was about to explode The doctor with Carefully chosen words Would now reveal The disease was serious But not untreatable If many died Many more survived You need not worry Pray to god I shall do my best Before the doctor spoke **Smilingly** The patient said Do not worry doctor I shall pray to god You try your best What may come? Neither shall I cry Nor blame anybody I know Sooner or later One has to go If the end is painless Well and good It's god's wish If it is painful My karma would be The reason dra Tela, Nirantar

My Life Revolves Around You

I am weak at

Expressing emotions

That does not mean

I am a heart less person

I am a poor communicator

That does not mean

I do not want to

Share my feelings

For you

I am a shy person

Unable to show

My love for you

As other people do

But you are never

Out of my thoughts

Every moment

I pray for you

My life revolves

Around you

Day and night

I worry for you

Is all this

Not enough to

Express

My love for you

dra Tela, Nirantar

My Love For You

If I am unable

To meet you

Talk to you

Write a letter to you

Do not think

I have forgotten you

You can be out of sight

But never

Out of mind

I love you from

The core of my heart

Every now and then

Remember you

For reasons beyond control

Pardon me for

Distancing from you

My love for you

Is immortal

I live for you

Never forget me

Never remove me

From your heart

dra Tela, Nirantar

My Mother's Lap

I opened my eyes I found myself In my mother's lap I cried, I played, Laughed and smiled In my mother's lap I grew older But it was still mine When tired, to rest I climbed in the lap When shy, I hid my face When hungry She fed me in her lap When sleepy I used it as a bed Warm and secure Full of love It was the coziest place I could have I am an old man But never forget The luxury Of my mother's lap The most precious Possession I ever had Tears flow from my eyes Makes me nostalgic Whenever I remember My mother's lap

My Neighbor

He is my neighbor I am his neighbor We are friends To each other He helps me I listen to him He is kind to me I spent time with him He cares for for me I eat with him We never question Who Does more for whom? More than neighbors We are brothers Living apart Still together

My Restless Eyes

My restless eyes

Never say bye

May be morning

May be night

Always searching

For something

That attracts

The inquisitive mind

Sometimes at the

Wonders of nature

Sometimes

At the high skies

When my heart is in pain

In support they cry

When the heart is happy

They glitter like gold

Their inquisitiveness

Never ends

Whether open

Or closed

My restless eyes

Never say bye

dra Tela, Nirantar

My Soul

Abundant love

Lot of hate

My haunted past

All that is buried

In my heart

Embedded

In my mind

Does not bother me

I am bothered

Only about

My soul?

If I am able to

Keep it clean

I would feel

My life

Has proved

Its worth

Fulfilled

God's desires

dra Tela, Nirantar

My Thoughts

Do not ignore What I say Listen to me With full sincerity Read carefully Neither It is premeditated Nor it is artificial What I write Comes straight From my heart Not designed to Please somebody They are my thoughts Expressed With full honesty 11-03-2012

dra Tela, Nirantar

341-75-03-12

Never Blame Any Body

I wished

I shall win the competition

I lost it

I prayed to god

I don't want to suffer in pain

The prayer went in vain

I had a fall

Had to bear lot of pain

I wanted to pass in exams

I failed

I started grumbling

Blaming everybody

And my destiny

For all that I wanted

And I didn't get

I stopped working

I stopped praying

Lost all hopes

If ever, I would be happy

I met an old man

Who was a famous painter?

He couldn't walk

And suffered

From a serious disease

He was laughing and smiling

Talking to everybody

With grace and poise

I asked the old man

How is he so happy?

I haven't lost hope

I pray to god

Never blame any body

For my destiny

Take life as it comes

Work as much as I can

Came the reply

I got the message

Embossed it in my mind

I pray to god daily

Keep the old man Happy and alive

Never Met Her

I loved her But never met her She came in my dreams Without makeup or cream She was beautiful From every angle She had a soft voice Full of poise Her smile Enough to mesmerize Her eyes Could keep anyone tied Her dress Full of grace She went away When the church bell Rang faraway I keep waiting for her Throughout the year Pray to god daily Make me happy Give me chance To meet her at once

Never Say, Never Again

Never

Say never again

If you ever say, never again

You shall never be able to

Say never again

Even when you want to

Say never again

So say if not now

Than may be

Sometime later

But never say, never again

If you can't understand

What I have written

Then read again

But for god sake

Do not say

Never again

You shall read anything

On never again

And please do not ask

Why I have written?

So much on never again

The answer is very simple

So that you read it

Again and again

And than say

Oh! my god

Never again

Never Thinks Of Being Happy, With What One Possesses

Everybody dreams

Throughout the life

Always searching

For better living

Fulfilling the desires

Remains the motive

Discontentment comes

When the same is not achieved

Frustration creeps in

Misery sets in

Happiness not to be seen

Keep sweating

Lose sleep

Priorities keep changing

Every day

Wishes increase

Loses peace

Lives in agony

Ready to compromise

With unholy deeds

Forgets the path of god

Wanders like a fraud

Cheating himself

To fulfill the endless wishes

Never thinks of being happy

With what one possesses

Never To Be Trapped In Negative Thoughts

Nothing was going right

Success not to be seen

Failure all around

The world looked like hell

Everybody, a devil

I was sad and depressed

Unable to sleep

I took a pill

Don't remember

When the eyes closed?

I was going deep

In an unexplored black hole

The journey seemed endless

Didn't know when it shall end?

I began to fear

Remembered god

Get me out of the mess

Then, I saw ray of light

Felt as if

The journey was come to its end

I heard a voice

Which woke me from my sleep?

Drenched in perspiration

I opened my eyes

Mother standing on my side

Her hands in my hair

Her eyes wet

Don't worry, she said

Have faith in god and belief in your self

Everything will be all right

My fear gone

Full of hope

I got up from the bed

With greater determination

To work harder for my goal

Never to be trapped

In negative thoughts

No Win Is Permanent

No Win
Is permanent
All defeats are
Temporary
Right attitude
Makes life happy
Contentment
Keeps it
Frustration free
Belief in karma
Turns Defeat
In to Victory
dra Tela, Nirantar

Nobody Likes

Nobody likes
A plant
Without flower buds
A flower bud that does not
Bloom in to a flower
A flower
That is not beautiful
Nobody remembers
A flower
That does not have
An aromatic smell
A person
Who does not have a
Charming behavior
Whose deeds do not?
Spread
Aroma in the world
25-02-2012
244-155-02-12

Nobody Likes Unwanted Advice

I thought I knew too much Advising people Was my birth right Whosoever he may be Got my free advice On any subject, Any situation I would poke my nose Without hesitation As times passed I found myself in isolation Disturbed and dejected I asked my father The reason for this My father replied You think You know too much What you know Is not enough Nobody likes Unwanted advice Give it only When requested

Nobody Listens To Anybody

Nobody listens

To anybody

Everybody thinks

He knows the most

Starts speaking

Before hearing

What

The other person

Is saying

If he agrees

He is intelligent

And

Receptive

If he doesn't

He is an adamant

Fool

Now I Preach Not To Do, What I Did

I wanted money

I got it

I wasted it

I lost it

I wanted education,

I got it

I wanted more of it

But did not work hard for it

I could not get it

I wanted love from everybody

I got it

I lived with hate

Nobody loved me

I wanted a good healthy body

I got it

I did not care for my health

I became sick

Everybody listened to me

I did not listen to any body

Nobody bothered

What I said

I kept complaining

Nobody listened

I am a lonely, sick, broken man

Wiser after the event

I know what to do

Now I preach not to do

What I did

To do, what I did not do

Now I'm With You

What should I do?

To attract you

Should I dress smartly?

Laugh heartily

Talk sweetly

Show my wealth to you

Sing a love song

Write love letters to you

I have not got an answer

Not your fault entirely

I have never had the guts

To ask you

What you need

What you desire

From a person

Who loves you?

Thoughts never ended

My desire

Remained unfulfilled

Till the time

A friend told me

I need to have

A compassionate heart

Full of care and warmth

Ready to sacrifice

My comforts for you

Live life honestly

To posess you

I did that

And

Now I am with you

Now Life Or Death Didn't Matter To Me

I wrote a letter to her Filled it with choicest words Expressing My love and desire for her Full of hope Kept waiting for days Lost my peace, lost my sleep Waiting for the postman To bring a message from her My heart pained Anxiety increased I did not hear from her I didn't know what to do Kept praying to god One day the postman came The address was not correct he said Returned the letter back to me I decided to give my life away Ran towards the river bridge To jump into the river beneath There I saw somebody jumped Before I could A letter was lying on the ground I picked the letter Read it with a heavy heart To learn it was written by her She ended her life Waiting to hear from me She could not contact me As I had changed my house I became a living, dead Now Life or death Didn't matter to me

Oh My Dear! Where Are You

I close my eyes

I see you

I open my eyes

I miss you

Oh my dear

Where are you

I can't sleep

I can't smile

Without you

Life has become

Miserable

Thoughts standstill

Nothing else

Comes in mind

Except

You and only you

Oh my dear

Where are you

draTela, Nirantar

On A Hot Summer Afternoon

On a hot summer afternoon I open the window and listen To the flowing wind Dry leaves on the tree rustle The atmosphere filled with dust The sun shines Emitting tremendous heat Making the wind hot and severe Everybody on the street Runs for shade Throats dry Thirst for water increases Every soul Search for a glass of cold water Birds and animal rest in shades Waiting for the sun to set I close the window In a huff Never to open and feel the wind On another hot summer afternoon

On A Railway Platform

The world

Becomes small

On a railway platform

Irrespective of

Cast, color or creed

Old and young

Rich and poor

Known, unknown

Meet

Arrive and depart

The loved ones

Are received and sent off

Tears of happiness

And sorrow flow

Bustles

With noise and activity

Anxiety leaves

When the train arrives

Turns in to place with

Death like silence

Once it whistles

Leaves

For its destination

The world

Becomes still

On a railway platform

On A Winter Morning It Was Raining

On a winter

Morning

It was raining

Under a colorful

Umbrella

she was walking

From her face

Drops of water

Trickling

Cold breeze

Increased her

Shivering

Her teeth clattering

Feet soaked in water

Every step she took

Splashed it more

Wetting her shoes

Again and again

She was eager

To reach home

Anxiety increasing

More and more

No sign of the rain

Stopping

She started cursing

The rain and the weather

No sooner

She reached home

The downpour

Stopped

She looked at the skies

With inquiring eyes

As if asking

Why it didn't stop?

When she was

Walking

On Seeing Her Smiling

On seeing her smiling

Every time I met her

I used to ask myself

How can one smile

All the time

She also

Must be having

Some worries

Few things must

Be paining

Must be getting sick

At times

The question kept on

Bothering my head

Till the time

She answered

My query

What she said was

Astounding truth

I too have

Moments of agony

Neither can one get

Happiness

By crying and frowning

Nor one has the right

To make others unhappy

So why not smile

Reduce your gloom

As well as

Keep others happy

dra Tela, Nirantar

On The Life Of A Great Player

He was a great player

Won continuously for years

He was on the top

Of his career

Started taking the game

With leisure

Careless he became

Practice becoming rare

Overconfidence took its toll

His performance decorated

With every game he played

Ultimately tasted defeat

At the hands of

Unknown players

Could not digest

Defeat with ease

Turned into a bad loser

His behavior changed

Arrogant he became

Indulged

In extramarital affairs

Lost money and fame

Took the path of

An unknown

Never to regain

The crown he wore

Realizing his mistakes

He is trying hard

To get

What he had given

Of his own fault

May god fulfill his

Desire

(On the life of a great player, no intention to hurt anybody in person)

12-09-2011

1490-62-09-11

Once One Knows Himself

Once one

Knows himself

Knows humanity

Knows the road to

God's house

Do what he likes

Finds

Peace and solace

In life

Enmity and hate

Is left behind

Feels every person

As his own

Once he leaves

The world

In god's company

Heaven becomes

His new home

One Has To Move

I drive a car

He rides a motor bike

Everybody moves the way one likes

Go place to place by some means

Camel and bullock cart

In the villages

Some ride

Donkeys and horses since ages

People who live near to water

Move by ship or steamer

Rivers are not big as the sea

One uses boat or ferry

When they move they make merry

Aero planes and helicopters

Reach you faster than others

Riding a bicycle two by two

Is slow but steady

In truck or bus

One has company of many

Travelling by train is very enjoying

Sound of the track and wheels

Resembles rattling of dry leaves

In snow

Sledge pulled by dogs

Is the only choice

Some travel to moon in dreams

Reach everywhere, without any means

Unlike the astronauts,

Who travel by rocket

To go to mars or moon

One thing is certain

One cannot remain calm and still

Either on two legs or by a vehicle

Whether on

Two, three or four wheels

One has to move by

Some means

One Papa One Mummy

Living in

An orphanage

The parentless

Ever smiling

Cute little girl

With blonde hairs

Shining eyes

On seeing

Any man woman

Unaware of the fact

What papa

Mummy means

Addressed them

As papa or mummy

Adopted

By a childless couple

On her way

To her new home

She cried and cried

When repeatedly asked

The reason for

Her crying?

Sobbingly replied

In my old home

I had many papas

Many mummies

In my new home

I shall have

Only one papa

One mummy

dra Tela, Nirantar

One Sentence

I do not care for
Others
Except myself
One sentence
Of yours
Lifted the curtains of
False belief
From my mind
Opened the
Closed eyes of my
Beauty Conscious mind
Revealed your
True personality
Built on the
Weak foundation of
Ego and pride
Your beautiful face
Suave manners
Sweet voice
Eye catching dresses

Mesmerizing personality

Do not attract me

Any more

© dra Tela, Nirantar

One To One

One to one is the way
I like
Thinking of someone else
But face towards me
Is what I dislike
Involving heart with heart
Mingling mind with mind
Passionately connecting
Soul to soul
Loving each other
Is my way of life
dra Tela, Nirantar

One Who Feels I Am Always Right

One who feels
I am always right

Is obsessed

Eccentric

And

Out of mind

It's the beginning of

Destruction of attitude

And

Human mind

Most of the times

Bound to be defeated

In the battle of life

Remain dissatisfied

Till the end of

One's life

©dra Tela, Nirantar

Only "karma" Was In My Hands

I asked a Veteran Mountaineer How he reached the top? He replied calmly The Mountain was tall and mighty Climb was steep and high I wanted to see the World From the peak of the Mountain I prepared myself And started my Journey Many discouraged Others created fear in me I was determined To achieve my Goal I remembered the lessons of Geeta Somebody told Only "Karma" was in my Hands I started to climb Sometimes I lost hold Sometimes I slipped But nothing deterred me I was cautious and patient Full of concentration Kept climbing on and on One day I made it to the top

Oppression

Oppression

Is not in built

In the human mind

It comes

When corruption

Replaces compassion

In the mind

Power

Arrogance

Greed

Become partners

Have

A cumulative effect

Resulting in

Show of strength

To the weak

And

Down trodden

Just like

On a hot summer

Afternoon

The bright sunlight

Melts the

Cool ice cream

Dr, Rajendra Tela, Nirantar

Other Side Of The Fence Always Looks Green

I saw a bird Sitting in the window She looked Calm and cozy I told her She was lucky Could fly in the sky Go from place to place See the world swiftly She replied Other side of the fence Always looks green I have to save myself From big birds Preying on me Human beings always Trying to catch me Hot summer, cold winter Kills many of us Throughout the day I have to search for food Cannot store food Like you can do Our nests are weak Get easily destroyed In rain and storm To save my life from A boy with a catapult Searching for me I am hiding In the window Near you

Over Caring

I wanted the bud To bloom into a flower Full of Beauty and fragrance Pleasing the eyes Of onlookers In my haste I poured More and more water lot of fertilizer Dug the soil Again and again Try to take care More than needed Prune the plant Beyond necessity Only to see The plant dying My dream shattered Before I could realize Over anxiety and care Giving more than needed Was the cause of fatality?

Past Paved Way For The Future

Past paved way

For the present

Shall become past

To pave way for future

The cycle never stops

Present always

Compared to past

A better future

Wished by all

What will come?

Nobody knows

Hope and desire

Never ends

Brings light in eyes

And smile on face

Light or darkness?

Is a question

Answer to which

Nobody knows

One thing is certain

If one lives

Shall become old

Perish with time

Become memory

Of the past

Patience Is The Key To Survival

Good time comes
Good time goes
Bad time comes
Time keeps changing
Euphoria in good times
Sways us from reality
We tend to be careless
Take things easy
Everything is in disarray
When bad time comes
Every moment becomes difficult
It seems it's not going to end
We have to be calm
Patience is the key to survival
When bad time comes

Peeping Through The Window Of My Past

Peeping through the Window of my past I saw my weaknesses At last Mistakes I committed, Were written on a wall They made me look Very small My head bowed In shame Decided not to Repeat the same Never judge others By what they do I'll also be judged On what I do Keeping my fingers Crossed Slowly I walked On the path of duty To do it with all my **Ability** Never to think of the Result Without fear of Shame and insult

People

People

Are for people

People are against

People

People

Make others cry

People make others

Нарру

People live for

Themselves

People live for

Others

Strange are

People

Nothing holds

People

After all people

Are people

People Talk About Beauty

People			
Talk about beauty			
However,			
I am confused			
About which beauty			
They keep talking			
Is it the beautiful face	?		
That Mesmerizes them	?		
Or			
The compassionate he	art		
Is the one			
That moves them			
Does talking sweet			
Influences them?			
Whether a simple,			
Honest			
God-fearing person			
Looks beautiful			
To them			
The question remain			

Any person who loves
Human beings
Is beautiful
Till I am not convinced
Otherwise
I shall not change my
Belief
17-01-2012
56-56-01-12
dra Tela,Nirantar

Unanswered for me

I believe

People Come, People Go

People come,
People go
Memories remain
Some sweet
Some sour
Forgotten with time
People
Continue to live
Some with love
Some with love
Some with hate
Without bothering
How they will be
Remembered?
After they leave

People Live Like A Demon

People

Live like a demon

Think of heaven

Use all the means

To fulfill their dreams

Never bother for others

Even if she is their mother

Hate is their quality

They know with clarity

No compassion

Only self devotion

Think with all the might

They are always right

Dishonesty they like

Crookedness

Is their way of life

No respect for humans

Treat them like animals

God doesn't

Matters to them

Only "me"and "me"

Is within them

Playing With Emotions

Throughout The day Her face kept coming To my mind I waited for her One more day passed She did not come Thirst of meeting her Remained unfulfilled May be she tried But couldn't make it I kept on Satisfying myself Could not believe the truth When revealed to me She was seen with Somebody else Making false Promises to me Playing with emotions Was her favorite

dra Tela, Nirantar

Past time

Pleasant-Unpleasant

I feel happy
When I make
Somebody happy
I am annoyed
When somebody's
Actions
Look unpleasing
To me
But I always forget
I must be
Annoying somebody
When my actions
Look unpleasant
To him

Poem Comes Out Of The Heart

I decided to write

A poem

Used choicest

Words

Decorated it with

Rhyming words

Appropriate

Synonyms

Took care of

The grammar

Satisfied with

The out come

I asked

My friend's son

To read it

Tell me

If he liked

To my

Utter surprise

The young fellow

Told me

Uncle

Poem comes

From the heart

It cannot be

Designed

I blushed

Nodded my head

In agreement

To what the young

Fellow taught me

Politicians Are Politrikians

Politicians are politrikians More than any magician Black hearted and sweet **Tongued** Thick skinned and Greedy Exploit the poor and needy So quickly They change their color Even chameleons feel Smaller Tremendous love for Chair and power Corrupt to the core Smile on the face Deceiving people their Strength Increasing expectation

Of poor voters

Expressing false love

For the nation their art

They do not spare any body

Become richer and richer

Day by day

Do not trust what they say

Escape the trap of

Sweet words they lay

Great actors in real life

Can kill anybody without

A knife

Positive Intent

Journey of

Thousand miles

Begins

With a single step

One has to have

The intent

Will

Desire

Obsession

And

Positive

Attitude

To take it

As a challenge

And

Move forward

dra Tela, Nirantar

Positive Mind

Early morning While walking on the beach The saint saw two people Walking side by side with him The one on the left with One eye and one hand missing Was throughout smiling The one on the right With poor health and weak body Was throughout grumbling After the walk He asked the first one Why were you continuously smiling? He replied god has been kind to me In an accident, he did not snatch The other eye and hand from me To thank him I keep smiling The saint repeated the question to The one continuously grumbling He replied God has not been kind me He gave poor health and A weak body to me The saint said You would not have been happy Even if he had given you A healthy strong body Happiness lies in the positive mind Negative people keep on crying dra Tela, Nirantar

Positive Thought

If the thought
Is positive
The intent right
Every new day
Becomes
A good day
Remaining calm
In difficulties
Cool in agony
Smiling more
Than crying
Makes life

dra Tela, Nirantar

Easy and rosy

Promises For Me Were Easy To Make

Promises for me Were easy to make Giving false hopes To people Not fulfilling them Was my favorite way Promise of yes Always turned into no Till my relations Turned sour With people around I lost their trust My reputation tarnished Even an honest truth Was not believed I was left in lurch Frustrated and depressed The damage was done Could not be repaired again

Provide Water And Air Which Is Clean And Pure

Water

Is the most important

Need of life

The miracle liquid

Is scarce and polluted

Specially in the villages

The poor and needy

Are force to drink it in plenty

Science and technology

Is being used more and more

By all the countries

Underdeveloped nations

In their urge

To become developed

Use resources

In an unbalanced manner

Nobody bothers

About the poor villagers

Industries of rich and powerful

Pollute environment and soil

Toxifying the water underneath

With chemicals like chlorine

Rivers and lakes too face their ire

Poor people forced to drink

The same water

Causing diseases

In the poor and needy

What was provided by god?

Free of cost, is now bought

Enormous profits are earned

In the name of water,

Pure and healthy

I ask everybody

To wake and rise

Force the rulers

To use their might

Provide water and air

Which is clean and pure

Develop water purifiers

Cheap and handy
Distribute them to the needy
Save poor people from
Disease and dying

Pure Love

It was raining She was standing Under the tree Her beauty Visible clearly From under Her Drenched clothes Inviting Passersby to look at her Unconcerned about What they were thinking? Her eyes were glued On the road Anxiously waiting For her beloved To arrive Take her in his arms Provide warmth To her cold body And Drench her With pure love

Questions And Answers

Every question Does not have an answer Every answer Does not need a question One who embeds The naked truth In the mind Neither gets perturbed Nor get disturbed Neither fall in The web of questions Nor get trapped In search of an answer Clears the clouds of Never ending Questions and answers Makes life calm and easy dra Tela, Nirantar

Ray Of Hope

Day after day Dream after dream Desire after desire Ambition after ambition Keep coming Keep shattering Man is so stubborn In his beliefs Has so much Faith in hope Does not stop After every defeat Sees another victory Ray of hope Never dies (C)

dra Tela, Nirantar

Ready To Fly In The Open Skies

Time for the hot sun To hide Cool shining moon to rise Dusk on the anvil In the shade of a tree She was standing With an untold anxiety Clearly visible From the waiting eyes Playing with her curly hair Looking left and right Waiting for the beloved To come and take her in his arms Plant a sweet kiss on her lips She didn't knew I was watching her beauty With an uncanny desire She looked Like a desperate bird Ready to fly In the open skies

Remove The Word War Out Of Mind And Dictionary

Me and mine in man

Created hate and boundaries

Converted them into countries

Filled

Cast, color, creed and religion

In the minds of people

To possess more and more

Became the ultimate goal

Wars resulted

Killing the innocent

In the name of god,

Land and authority

Became passion of many

Innocent men, women

And children died

Millions wounded

Many lived without limbs

Throughout their lives

Families broke

Lives displaced

For the ego of few

New arms invented

New methods of killing

Designed

Madness continues

From many ages

Leaders talk about humanity

But act like demons

Let the madness end

Throws the arms in the sea

Live like humans

Remove the word war

Out of mind and dictionary

Let the goal be

Love and humanity

Irrespective of

Color, religion or country

Repentance

Many a times

My past haunts me

Memory of

My deeds

My thoughts

My behavior

The words I spoke

Pains me

There is no way

To undo

What I did

The only thing

At my command

Is to

Repent my sins

Forgive and forget

Not to repeat

My unworthy actions

Pray for the welfare of

Each and every person

Try to unwind

Spoilt relations

Live like a true human

dra Tela, Nirantar

Romance Of The Minds

I like her
I adore her
I admire her
With all honesty
At my command
I respect her
She respects me
Waits to hear from me
When I am depressed
Patiently listens to me
Motivates me
Her soothing words
Her soothing words Act as a medicine for me
Act as a medicine for me
Act as a medicine for me Elevates my mood
Act as a medicine for me Elevates my mood She makes me smile
Act as a medicine for me Elevates my mood She makes me smile Devoid of
Act as a medicine for me Elevates my mood She makes me smile Devoid of Any sexual urge

Romance between our minds

Keeps our friend ship

Going

Romance Of The Souls

She

Kept on speaking

Telling me

How to deal with

Life's intricacies

How to remain calm

In difficulties

And keep smiling

I kept on listening

So involved and

Mesmerized I was

I didn't know

When she had

Stopped speaking

She reacted pleasantly

Asked me

Were you not listening?

I came out of

My deep thoughts

No, No

I was enjoying your

Wonderful discourse

I remember

Each and every word

You said

Was my reply

Now it was my turn

To tell her

About contentment

Confidence and attitude

She closed her eyes

Listened to what I said

With full sincerity

I finished speaking

But she did not

Open her eyes

Were you listening?

I asked

Yes, yes

Was her reply
Each and every word
You said
Is embossed in my mind
So involved we were
In each other's discourse
That we did not realize
When each of us
Finished speaking
Kept our eyes closed
Wanting to listen
More and more
I asked her

How it is possible?

It was her turn to

Explain it to me

Dear friend

All what happened

Is called

Romance of the souls

My soul

Was romancing

With yours

24-01-2012

78-78-01-12

Said - Unsaid

I was tense

She was not picking

The phone

Since last two days

I decided

May what happen?

I shall keep on calling

I did the same

In all nervousness

Anxiously kept dialing

Ultimately

She responded to

My call

How are you?

I hope all is well

Why you did not

Pick the phone?

Without taking a break

I shot volley of

Questions at her

"I am O.K"

In a sad tone

Was her reply

My anxiety increased

I kept on asking

Again and again

Tell me the truth

Till she started

Sobbing

"Nobody cares"

She ultimately said

"I care"

Was my reply

No, "I mean"

Those

Who are supposed to?

She said

I will do anything for you

To keep you smiling

I replied
In a desperate voice
She started saying
Those who care
&
Should be nearer
Are far away
Those who are closer
Do not bother
Why god does like this?
She busted out crying
With
Phone near my ears
My eyes wet
I kept on listening

Shades Of Life

Shades of life

Fascinate me

Carefree childhood

Looks

Towards the parents

For every small thing

In the naughty puberty

One wants to see

Do everything new

The dynamic youth

Is full of energy

Ready to accept

Any challenge

The grown up man

Is more mature

With responsibilities

On the head

Does everything

Carefully

Plans for the future

The old age man

Remembers

The child hood

Feels little helpless

Worried about

The time to come

Further you go

One looks frail and tired

As helpless as a child

Prays to god

For a peaceful end

23-02-2012

232-143-02-12

Shadows Of Life All Around Me

hadows of life			
ll around me			
eople making merry			
inging and dancing			
eople crying of			
unger and poverty			
ife and shelter			
lakes me laugh			
lakes me cry			
t times, feel happy			
t times, feel sorry			
or not doing enough			
o make			
verybody feel happy			
have decided to			
hange my style			
ly way of thinking			
ow no more crying			
hall do all that is			
ossible			
II economic in the conomic in the co	around me apple making merry ging and dancing apple crying of ager and poverty and shelter kes me laugh kes me cry times, feel happy times, feel sorry not doing enough make arybody feel happy ave decided to ange my style way of thinking w no more crying all do all that is	around me sple making merry ging and dancing sple crying of nger and poverty and shelter ses me laugh ses me cry simes, feel happy simes, feel sorry not doing enough make erybody feel happy ave decided to ange my style way of thinking w no more crying sall do all that is	around me sple making merry ging and dancing sple crying of nger and poverty and shelter sees me laugh sees me cry cimes, feel happy simes, feel sorry not doing enough make strybody feel happy ave decided to singe my style way of thinking w no more crying sill do all that is

To make everybody

Smile

11-02-2012

152-63-02-12

Sharing

Sharing is Fulfilling one's desire To be heard Make others Understand Emotions of the heart The turmoil of the mind One may be old or a child Everyone has something Going at the back of The mind Relieve yourself of Of the miseries Share them with Somebody Whom you like Lucky are those Who can share? The booty of emotions With the person of Their choice 17-01-2012 49-49-01-12

She Is A True Friend To Me

She came into my life Neither as a girl friend Nor as a wife An accidental Introduction Brought her to limelight Her coming was like Drops of water on dried lips Which quenches the thirst? Reduces the agony Gives new lease to life Makes the person regain Lost smile She acts as a friend Philosopher and guide She is now a part of my Hearts family More than anything She is a true friend to me 02-02-2012 98-08-02-12

She Is My Daughter, I Am Her Father

When she cries My heart cries I feel Stabbed by A sharp knife Her tears make me Writhe in pain When she laughs My heart jumps in joy When she is away In my mind Thoughts about her play Worried of her welfare Unable to concentrate My mind sways She is the melody Of my life's song Dearest Of all the faces I am the plant She, my flower The most precious Gift to me From my wife She is my daughter I am her father

She Kept On Knocking At The Door Of My Heart

She

Kept on knocking

At the door of

My heart

I kept on looking

At her

Through the

Peephole of

My conscience

With only

One question in

My mind

Opening the door

Will make her happy

Keeping

The door closed

Shall keep my morality

I closed my eyes

Put fingers in my ear

Waited patiently

So that she leaves

She Kept Waiting

She kept waiting to hear for him There was no message No call from him She kept checking The mailbox from time to time Falsely smiling On seeing some body Ate food without enjoying Looked at the door And the phone A thousand times Tried to sleep but couldn't Stopped leaving the house **Thinking** She might miss the call Waiting for him Became a nightmare Tears flowed now and then Thoughts keep coming She said to herself He never keeps his promises She will never allow him To leave her alone He said, he will be travelling In the countryside Communicating will be difficult So be patient Simple for him, to say this Never realized the agony she was in It is better to die Than to wait for him

She Lives Far Away

I have

Neither seen her

Nor met her

Still I adore her

Talking to her

Motivates me

Listening to her

Inspires me

Her cool behavior

Fascinates me

Her earthly approach

Impresses me

Her commitment

To her family

Encourages me

Her attitude

Enthralls me

Her selfless advice

Helps me

In bringing back

My lost smile

She lives far away

However, I find her

Close to me

I dedicate

This poem to her

She is a friend

Philosopher

Guide to me

She Loves Me The Way I Am

She is

The biggest asset

I ever had

She loved me

When I had nothing

She loved me

When I had everything

She loves me

When I have

Stopped earning

She loved me

The way I was

She loves me

The way I am

Money was always

Secondary to love

For me

For her

© dra Tela, Nirantar

She Was Still Innocent And Fearless

The little girl Played With shells and crabs Bathe in the salty water On the seashore Keen eyes waiting To see more animals And play with them Dangerous or not Was not her concern Fear of getting bitten The depth of the ocean Did not bother She treated all alike She was still Innocent and fearless As god had sent her Still not fully exposed To the ugly realities And crooked ways of life

Shed Your Greed

See the history
Read the scriptures
Greed persists
Since birth
In all human beings
Take any color
Cast or creed
Those who win over it
Are winners
Those falling prey to it
Are termed losers
In lives battle field
Be a winner
Shed your greed

Should I? Should I Not?

Should I?	
Should I not?	
Kept me in lurch	
I could not	
Express	
My love for her	
Causing	
Pain in my heart	
I could not eat	
I could no sleep	
My life had changed	
Face looked pale	
My friends	
Sensed some wrong	
requested me	
To share my grief	
I revealed the truth	
They insisted	
I ask the question to	
The girl I like	

With all courage Ultimately I expressed My love to her She was overjoyed Smile on lips Shyness in eyes She came near me Took my hand In her hands With tears In her blue eyes Asked me Why you kept me Waiting so long? All the time I too kept on thinking Should I? Should I not? dra Tela, Nirantar

Silence Of The Night Haunts Me

Silence of the night Haunts me Makes dreaded noise In my mind The darkness Creates ripples In the heart I patiently wait For the night to pass Let the morning light Engulf the dark night Change my fate Free me from miseries Bring hope and desires To the turbulent life Let peace and solace Come Bring calmness To the heart and mind

Silently She Came

Silently she came With grace and poise Walked into my world Inched towards My heart and mind Captured them At the same time Totally mesmerized I could not resist Her advancement Left without any option Accepted her invitation Without any hesitation I had got What I had longed for Without any expectation

Skirmish With Sleep

One must sleep

At the time of sleep

The irony is

Most of us

Do not sleep

At the time of sleep

Even if we try to

Just cannot sleep

The reason is not

Known to many

People give

Different excuse

At different time

The truth is

Far away from

What they think

A restless mind

Is the true culprit

That keeps churning

Day and night

With or without

Any reason

All the times

(C)

dra Tela, Nirantar.

Sleep

The heart Keeps beating The lungs Keep breathing Day and night The mind never rests See's beautiful **Dreams** Even with Closed eyes Still we say we sleep To get up Next morning draTela, Nirantar

Sleepless Night

This night Is no different From many I have seen in the past Same agony Same tossing in the bed Churning of memories Restlessness Looking at the clock Again and again Whether I switch on the TV Hear some music Try to read a book Nothing makes me Comfortable Helplessly I keep on waiting for the Morning sun to rise By now I know Why this is happening The moment Somebody took her name In the evening I knew today's night Is going to be a Sleepless night

Small Gestures Are Beads Of Pearl

Small gestures are beads of pearl in the life of every personality Many pearls join to make beautiful jewellery Worn to enhance the beauty Collect these pearls on day to day basis Greet when you meet Smile from the heart Don't think it's an art For simple and humble It's very easy Wanna make life easy and cozy Forget getting angry Avoid life getting gory Choose this way and make everyone happy Live life full of glory Enhance it with pearls of courtesy

Small Is No Less Than Big

A drop of tear

From the eyes

Shows the emotions of

A person

A drop of sweat

On the fore head

Reflects the agony of

An individual

A drop of water

Can quench the thirst

Of the thirsty

A drop of blood

Can reveal the

Disease of the

Sick

Though small in size

A drop does things

Bigger than its size

Shows to the world

Small is

No less than big

© dra Tela, Nirantar

So Much Is Hidden In The Womb Of Time

Time is a moving wheel Never stops never tires So much is hidden In the womb of time Everybody Waits, for it to arrive The world wants to see What's hidden inside? Worries and smiles Are the same in all times Faces keep changing With passing of time There was a time When I had arrived I don't know the time When I'll leave Change in fortune Keeps changing From time to time Time is slow for some Fast for others Some cheer, some cry Reason to live for many To die for few Time is time For all and one Everybody understands this Only with time

So Possessive I Am

So possessive

I am

I do not feel

Ashamed of my

Possessiveness

Which I freely

Share with

Friends and foes

Equally

I am possessive

About my friendships

Aims and objectives

Hard working nature

Positive attitude

Honest approach

Love and affection

A principled

Peaceful life

Full of humanity

A smiling face

Whatever one may say

I am so possessive

I cannot

Leave any of them

Even for a price

dra Tela, Nirantar

Some Day

Sometimes when I get up in the morning I find things are not normal On that day For no rhyme or reason I feel unhappy Unnecessarily crappy Someday I am full of joy Wanting to enjoy Till the end of the day All of a sudden feel unwell On the very next day I feel tired and exhausted Rest is the call for the day One of the days All is well But mind is not the same Whatever I do Doesn't go right on that day One's biorhythm they say Changes every day I shall find the reason That causes all this Some day

Some People Think They Are Always Right

Some people

Listen less

Speak more

Do not follow

But like to teach

Ready to preach

Every time

They meet

Remain confused

Cry Throughout

Their life

Still tell you

How to cope up

With difficulties of life

Suffer from sense

Of false pride

Think they are

Always right

dra Tela, Nirantar

Sorrow And Misery Are Part Of Life

Sorrow and misery are part of life
Without them no life survives
Man cries in misery
Money power doesn't suffice
Waits for happiness to arrive
Value of happiness cannot be known
Without facing misery and sorrow
Contentment is the only solution to it
People remain happy throughout their life
Making contentment their way of life
They thank god for what he has given
Without cribbing what he hasn't?
Accept life as it comes
Enjoy it on day to day basis

Sorry

No wonder

Everybody commits

Silly mistakes

I am no different

Than others

I too committed

More than many did

It is time now

To confess

In addition, feel sorry

For all undesirable

I did

Unnecessary arguments

I made

The feeling of many

I hurt

The lies that

I spoke

False commitments

I made

The people I betrayed

It is an honest confession

To all of them

Whom

In any way I have hurt

I want to repent

Pay for my sins

By doing good

To many

Remove the word hate

From my dictionary

Make the crying one's

Smile

Say a big sorry

06-02-2012

112-23-02-12

Spring Has Arrived Now

Wind is not that
Cold now
Sun little hot now
Birds tweeting
Flowers blooming
Weather
More pleasant now
With so much fanfare
It seems
Spring has arrived
Now

Stillness

Life is neither still

Nor does anybody wants it to be

Still like a dead wood

Pebbles of grief sorrow happiness

Desires people events happenings

Keeps stirring life's still water

Pushes the stillness

Out of the periphery of silence

Death is the only happening

Which welcomes the stillness?

Pushing emotions desires

Away from life

Silences the heart and mind

To a peaceful rest

Strange Are The Ways Of God

The bird

Supposed to fly

Freely in the sky

Was now caged

Her dreams shattered

No desire to chirp

No eggs to lay

No friends to play

In desperation

While attempting to

Get out of the cage

Fly in the sky

Hit the walls of the cage

Without success

Injuring herself

In distress

Started thinking

Why human beings

Are so cruel?

Do not bother

For the lives of animals

Why the mighty

Torture the weak?

Why they do not do this

To their children?

Strange are the ways

Of god

He creates life

Then takes it back

By different designs

May be this is the way

He wants everybody

To believe and bow

To him

03-01-2012

13-13-01-12

Strange Is The Rule Of God

Strange Is the rule of god Innocent die Killers freely roost Honest cry for a penny Dishonest roll in money Good live in misery Bad have full luxury One who live in love Is hated Speaking lie Is considered as an art One who speaks truth Is not considered smart People with smile on face Hatred in heart Are ruling the people At large

Success

Some celebrate

Success

With lot of noise

Making the

World know about it

Some

With a small smile

Share it only

With people

Around them

Few celebrate it

Silently

Concentrate

More on the goal

In mind

Move further

On the path of

Karma

With a strong will

To achieve it

dra Tela, Nirantar

Suicide

A man
Committed suicide
He did not die
His attitude died
Inability to fight the
Situation
Face the reality
Died
His patience
His confidence
Died
Faith in himself
Died
dra Tela,Nirantar

Summer

Giving Relief

From cold winds

Chilling winter

Rubbing the spring

Here comes summer

Announcing

The world

It is the season for

Budding roses

Mouth watering

Mangoes

Sweet melons

Long days

Short nights

Sun at its peak

Hot winds

Increased thirst

Welcoming

A cool drink

Time for travel

Relaxed holidaying

Enjoy wonderful

Sight seeing

dra Tela, Nirantar

Sunrise And Sunset Of Love

Whenever I talk to you

I tell you

We are only good friends

There is no motive of love

Behind my relations with you

The truth is contrary to

What I have been saying

I love you

To the core of my heart

How to share the truth

The question has

Snatched my peace

My life is in turmoil

Further delay would

Lead me into the

Dark world of depression

I am left with

No other choice

But to express

My pious love for you

It is up to you

Whether you accept it

For its purity

Or

Take it as breach of trust

Start hating me for

Repeatedly lying

I assure you

With all honesty

At my command

My love is pious

Accepting it would be

A new sunrise

Denying it

The last sunset of

My life

Take Life As It Comes

Trample me

With your legs

Cut my head

With the

Mowing machine

Sit on me

Play on me

Treat me

The way you want

I have never bothered

Shall never bother

I have lived without fear

Without bothering

About the pain

Inflicted on me

I have remained green

Shall

Always remain green

May be

I am little grass

Growing in your garden

Still

I shall keep giving

The message

To mankind

Take life as it comes

Never lose patience

Keep smiling

Live with courage

Never fail in duty

(C)

dra Tela, Nirantar

Take My Heart Out

Take my heart out
You will see
It is ridden with
Multiple wounds
But still beats
Happily
It is god's mercy
That it gets
So much of energy
To pulsate
Without bothering
Looks forward
Positively
02-03-2012
279-14-03-12

Taking Everybody For Granted

Past midnight

I asked my wife

To cook

My favorite dish

She refused

I asked my friend

To accept

All that I said

He refused

I asked my son

To do everything

I wished

He refused

I asked my parents

To treat me

Like a small child

Even after

I became an adult

They refused

I kept getting

Refusal after refusal

Looked to me

As a sort of betrayal

It was too late

Before I realized

I had spoiled relations

I was taking

Everybody for granted

Thinking only about me

Without caring

About their feelings

dra Tela, Nirantar

Talking To Myself

I could never find Anybody better than Myself To listen to my woes Whenever I tried to Share my problems With somebody Nobody Had the patience To listen to them I got an advice Even before I could finish Narrating my woes I was the only one Who listened with Patience Resolved my woes dra Tela, Nirantar

Tears Are My Most Trusted Friends

Tears are my most trusted friends Tears are My most trusted friends Never ditch me Come out to help me Whenever I need them Understand my feelings More than Any person near me In victory in defeat They flow freely In pain in happiness They come out silently To support me How to repay their debt The question always Bothers me

Tears Are Tears

Tears are tears When the heart is torn They flow without any fear They come in pain Doesn't matter Emotional or physical In meeting or departing What the mouth cannot speak The tears say What the heart cannot express The tears express A precious gift of god To humans Never hold them Let them flow They clean the eyes And heart alike A man without tears Is a human without soul?

Test Of Patience

When time is Unfavorable **Expectations betray** Whatever one does Failure is the result Life is on crossroads One does not know What to do Where to go One has to pass the Test of patience One Who is successful? Smiles again One who fails Keeps living in Disarray dra Tela, Nirantar

Thankless

It was winter It was raining While Returning home They were shivering They were cribbing After burying Their pet dog Who died early Morning? Lived for them Protected them selflessly Why did he die? When the day Was beginning 25-01-2012 81-81-01-12

That Moment

She was my

Childhood friend

Together

We had an

Emotional bond

She could not do

Without me

I could not do

Without her

During the holidays

Before the school was

About to reopen

I was playing

In the nearby field

When I saw her

Sitting in a moving bus

Her face saddened

Tears flowing

She waved at me

She looked like

A caged bird

Ready to fly

But there was no sky

Before I could reply

The bus had moved

Leaving me

Shocked and Startled

Later I came to know

Her parents had moved

To another city

After so many years

Whenever I pass

The spot

Where I had

Last seen her

My legs stop

Shooting pain

Arises in the heart

My mind stops working

Till somebody reminds me
To move from there
I cannot forget
That moment
When I last saw her
Always haunts me
26-08-2012
695-55-08-12

The Advent Of Humans Shall Turn This Heaven Into Hell

Queer fate And a big wave Stranded me on an Isolated island I opened my eyes Found myself amidst Beautiful trees Blue skies Colorful birds Eye catching flowers And sparkling waterfalls I was the lone human On this heaven on earth I ate fruits Played with the animals Sang with the birds Danced with the winds One day I remembered My family and friends I prayed to god Bring all of them To this heaven on earth God smiled And said to me I can do that my son But remember The advent of humans

dra Tela, Nirantar

Turn this heaven into hell

Shall

The Arrogant Truth

Truth is

Not only bitter

But arrogant too

Hits one more than

Any weapon can hurt

Pains more than

Any wound does

Causes hatred

Ignites fire of enmity

Many a times

Friends become foes

Foes become friends

May remain

Hidden for ages

Can get exposed

In a second

Everybody likes to

Speak others truth

Hide their own

Under heap of lies

Glitters like a diamond

When it helps one

Looks as dark as coal

When it exposes one

Strange is the

Nature of truth

Everybody says

Truth is supreme

Find it difficult to accept

When it relates to

One's own self

dra Tela, Nirantar

The Battle Between Lie And Truth

I lied

Throughout my life

My truth hid behind

Thoughts started

Bothering my mind

How long one can hide?

Truth ultimately shines

The moment

I opened my mouth

To reveal the truth

My past resisted

With all the might

Asking me to desist

From

Exposing all my truth

People shall hate

When they see

My true face

I replied

The fear of truth

Increased my lies

Weight increased

On my heart and mind

Peace and solace

Went far away

Everybody knows

Each one

Is double faced

May be one

Changes the mind

Decides to think

The way I thought

To reveal the truth

And end the battle

Between lie and truth

Win peace

For the heart and mind

The Beautiful Flower

A tiny bud

Took birth in a garden

Matured into a beautiful flower

It's Eye catching colors

Maddening aroma

Became center of attraction

For one and many

All coming to the garden

Adored it

Fellow flowers

Became envious

The beautiful flower saw all this

But kept on blooming

Didn't bother

Who is envious or attracted?

Continued

Spreading fragrance

Without getting distracted

Kept on doing

What he had to do

One day it perished

Justified its birth

Before dying

Leaving pleasant memories

For those who

Saw and smelled it

The Beauty Of Simplicity

Your Simplicity Makes you more beautiful Than the most beautiful Melody of your voice Is melodious than Any instrument can Ever play Your eyes glitter More than Any diamond ever seen Your face shines More than Any ornament ever worn Your mannerisms Mesmerizes every eye Your smile Captivates every heart You are the beholder of Pious beauty There is no desire To make you physically mine I wish you be Permanently embossed In the depths my heart Offer my prayers to you As my god

The Child In Me

I am a full-grown man With a wife and children A good job to do Have all that I need People think I have lot of experience To share with others I give to them What is expected from me? But do not hide The child in me At times I cry and laugh like him Ask questions As a child does Play and behave like him I know Childhood cannot return But the child in me Takes me back To the carefree World of A child No matter, How old I become I do not want The child in me to die

The Committed Traveller

The committed traveller
Keeps on travelling
Never get perturbed
By difficulties
Obstacles come
The journey stops
Faces them patiently
The time may increase
Speed decrease
Determination continues
Attitude does not seize
Keeps on moving
Completes the journey
Successfully

The Compassionate Banyan Tree

So compassionate Is the The big banyan tree Outside my house It receives Small droplets of rain Falling from the skies With open arms On it big leaves Slowly slides them On the earth below So as to reduce Injury to them Seeing compassion From a tree Makes me cry In pain Why humans Can't think like The banyan tree

The Curse And Blessing Of Blindness

Blindness

Is not only curse

But blessing

In disguise too

If one misses

Seeing

Beautiful faces

Wonders of nature

Sky touching

Mountains

Flowing rivers

Blooming flowers

Colorful birds

Innocent children

One does not

Have to see

Hungry children

Sick old people

Gruesome murders

Heart

Breaking accidents

Disfigured faces

Hate and jealousy

Black hearts

Impure minds

dra Tela, Nirantar

The Curse Of Beauty

Beauty at times

Becomes

A matter of ego

A curse

For the beautiful

A reason to envy

An eye sore

For many

Who are?

Less beautiful

An object of lust

For the naughty

Roving eye

Increases the lust

Of the Satan's

Amongs't humans

A reason to worry

For the near dear ones

Makes life

Mean and jaded

At times

So shy and fearful

One becomes

One is left with

No other choice

Except to hide it

Behind the walls of

A veil

The Devil Inside Me

The devil inside me

Instigates me

Motivates me

Ridicules me

Seduces me

Laughs at me

On my

Materialistic sufferings

My inability to fulfill

My desires

Coaxes me to

Change myself

Take lesson from all

Who became my disciples?

Enjoy life of luxury

Like they are doing

Asks me to forget

being compassionate,

Honest, and truthful

Remove my miseries

Fulfill my dreams

The god inside me

Comes in between

My faith on him

Does not allow me to

Change me from the path of

Truth, honesty and compassion

Pushes the devil aside

Makes me feel contended

The Extra Edge

She is chirpy

She is moody

At times silent

At times noisy

Sometimes

Laughs heartily

Sometimes

As silent as the

Mortuary

She giggles

She teases

Keeps me waiting

For endless minutes

As she has an

Extra edge

Over all the girls

I have ever met

she is out of the lot

Talking to her

Soothes me

Satisfies my

Mental appetite

That's why

I happily bear

All her tantrums

Impatiently

Wait to talk to her

30-06-2012

603-53-06-12

The Fate Of A Life

Everybody Lives In hope Has faith in fate Keeps on working Trying to fulfill The dreams One saw

If one succeeds

Its hard work for

Him

Fate for others

If he fails

It's fate for him

Lack of hard work

For others

Life

Goes on and on

End of the day

When one dies

It's the fate

Which seals

The fate of a life

The Fate Of Hate Is Hate

The fate of hate is hate Hate was his way of life Humanity he did not like Killed thousands Around the world Taught others To live in hate In the name of religion Called himself a human Lived like a demon Spread terror on the earth Did not get Two yards for himself Remains buried In the depth of the sea Was cursed by everybody From a child to elderly His fate was known Long before he died Tried his best to hide But could not survive The fate of hate is hate Hate killed hate 03-05-2011 803-10-05-11 (On the death of Osama Bin Laden)

The Festival Of Colors, 'Holi' Is On The Anvil

The festival of colors Holi is on the anvil Welcome it With dance and music Singing and merry making Apply colors Which are dry and harmless? Avoid deeds Not liked by many Eat mouth-watering sweets Greet everybody Enjoy the festival With friends and family Do not forget The poor and needy Help them enjoy The festival equally 03-03-2012 282-17-03-12

The Heart And The Mind

What is in the heart? Is different from What is in the mind? Comes Out of the mouth Well calculated And Designed According To the situation Depending on the Mood And the motive In addition Also on the person To whom one is talking? Rarely do you find People talking More from the heart

dra Tela, Nirantar

Less from the mind

The Importance Of Confidence And Trust

She said she loved me I was not confident If she really meant it I doubted She left me A friend said I trust you I was not confident If he really meant it I doubted He departed A neighbor said Door of my house Was left open in the night I thought he is fooling I didn't believe My house was burgled Lack of trust, Confidence and doubt Made big dents in my life I am lonely No friend, no neighbor To share my plight

dra Tela, Nirantar

Now I realize
The importance

Same yardstick

Has never helped

Anybody

Of confidence and trust

Of doubting everybody

The Importance Of Elders

There was a little Sparrow Happy and Thrilled She would fly for first time today Mother told her to be near her So that she can take care of her They started flying together Little one felt, On the top of the World Left and Right, Up and Down She kept flying Moving away from the Mother Never bothered, to look around She didn't knew there were Falcons in the World One was eyeing to make prey of her The mother realized the Danger Flew towards the small One Saved her from the clutches of the Falcon Little one Realized The importance of Elders

The Little Pullet Asked Mother Hen

Why can't you

Fly as the eagle

Sing like a sparrow

Talk like a parrot

The mother hen

Replied

Nobody gets

Everything one wants

People

Make us their pet

Take care of our food

Keep us in cages

To save from

The prowling

Animals

We lay eggs

Give our life

Fill their appetite

For the courtesy

We get

Other birds do not get

What we get

Whether good or bad

dra Tela, Nirantar

Pullet=Offspring of a Hen

The More I Think

What to do when?

What not to do when?

The question

Always haunts me

The more I think

The more

Confused I am

I do

What should not be

Done

I do not do

What should be done

After committing

Many silly mistakes

I have decided

Not to think

To the level

I am confused

Do whatever

My conscience says

When ever

My conscience says

dra Tela, Nirantar

The Nurse Was Like A Mother To Him

He could not speak, He could not move Kept lying On the hospital bed With eager eyes Kept looking at the door He was waiting For the nurse to arrive His face lit up When he saw the nurse Greeted her with a big smile How are you? And good morning she said To show his happiness He giggled a bit And looked into her eyes His eyes got wet As if he got everything he wanted The nurse was like a mother to him He was like a child to her Did everything what a child needed Love and care she provided Never did he felt The absence of his mother

The Path Of Correction

Though your memories Brings tears in my eyes Increase my desperation I do not curse you For your betrayal I believe it to be because of My emotional heart Failure of my mind To judge your truth On the contrary I thank you for your Ruthless behavior Which has led me to? The path of correction Establishing a balance between Heart and the mind Take a well thought decision Not get entrapped In the web of emotions dra Tela, Nirantar

The Poor Guy

Success without Hard work Patience and perseverance Makes a person Hot headed and arrogant Speaks foul language Wears an egoistic smile Head held high Thumping of the chest Becomes the lifestyle Anybody showing Mirror to him Is seen as an enemy Prick of a thorn Makes him cry Helplessness Is what he bites There is nobody around To help the poor guy dra Tela, Nirantar

The Question Always Haunts Me

The question
Always haunts me
Empty handed
I came to this world
Empty handed I shall go
Then why do I hanker

For more money

More property

More luxuries

What I am trying to

Satisfy

My conscience

Repeatedly says only

One thing

It's your greed

Your selfishness

Lack of

Confidence and faith in

You're self

That makes you do this

How much you may acquire

You shall be able to use

Only some of it

Rest you will leave for others

Whether they use it properly

Or simply waste it

Then why do you need to

Break the rule of god

Invite his displeasure

The Red Rose Flower, Asked God

The red rose flower

Asked god

You have given me

Beautiful look

Sweet fragrance

Eye catching color

Everybody likes me

However,

Why have you given?

Thorns to my plant

God replied

No one gets every thing

He wants

Even all my children

Are not nice

I gave thorns to

Your plant

To protect you from

Careless hands

You should be contented

With what you have

Always bear in mind

Other flowers on the earth

Do not have

Even half the qualities

You have

02-03-2012

280-15-03-12

The Screaming Heart

Will anybody tell?

Is love

Living in hell

Or

The path to heaven

Testing

The patience

Every minute

Endless waiting

Without meeting

Day and night

Doing nothing

Only dreaming

Whether

Awake or sleeping

Thinking about

No other than

The beloved

Who

Keeps eluding

Leaving

The desires thirsty

And

The heart screaming

dra Tela, Nirantar

The Silent Eyes

Lying on a cot Under the banyan tree Deep in thoughts The frail old poor man Who had not eaten For two days Had nothing else to do Except asking himself What else should I do? The silent eyes Ready to shed tears Were speaking loudly Without any noise Expressing The anguish of the Broken heart and Worried mind Praying to god Oh lord, Please relieve me of My miseries I can't bear them Now 27-02-2012 259-170-02-12

The Silent Walls

Walls see

Acts of love

Acts of hate

Happiness

&

Agony

Walls hear

Words of love

Words of hate

Words of despair

&

Hope

They remain

Silent spectator

Do not support

Do not reject

I wish

God provides

Speech to them

To reveal the truth

That lies hidden

In their heart

The Sunset And The Sunrise

The sun After a day's travel From east to west Was losing its heat Getting ready to hide Inviting the night to come With moon and stars in sight Birds flew back to their nests Humans Finishing their days work To have A night of sleep and rest Shades of sky changed From blue To orange, yellow and red Sun shall move to Other part of the world To rise there, bringing A new morning Full of hope and expectancy

The True Winner

Do not worry about Sinners Sinners have been Coming and going They shall keep coming For a short period They may look to be **Victorious** At the end of the day They shall never be the Winners One who lives In peace and harmony Love the humanity Has a compassionate Soul Shall rule the world Emerge As the true winner 15-03-2012 376-110-03-12

The Truth

I want to know The truth about me What people think of me? Why people hate me Know their unexpressed Love for me Reduce the misery And agony they live in People who Could never muster Courage and strength To say the truth on my face Kept on cribbing Behind my back Silently loving me From the core of Their heart I want me and them To sleep in peace Live life in peace I want to know The truth about me

The Truth About Friendship

Trusting &sharing Listening & saying Helping each other Giving Without expecting Respecting The sentiments Of the other No greed, No hate No ill feeling Not doubting Each other Not comparing With each other, Loving each other No one bigger, No one smaller Laughing together, Crying together Sailing together, Drowning together It is all about Friendship Easier to talk Difficult to practice Is the truth about Friendship Which is the crux of all? Relationships 17-01-2012 57-57-01-12

The Web Of Depression

When clouds of

Negative thoughts

Covers the mind

There is darkness

All around

Smile on the face

Vanishes

Eyes shows agony

One likes nothing

Reacts

Without provocation

World seems

A useless place

Trust in people

Self-confidence is lost

One starts losing

Interest in life

Does not realize

One is getting trapped

In the web of

Depression

23-02-2012

226-137-02-12

The Web Of Dreams

Dreams are Sometimes so deceptive They give false hope Sometimes so encouraging They make one fight more Sometimes an illusion Vanish before Achieving the goal Sometimes A reason to do more Sometimes Give so many thrills One loses the fighting spirit Dreams are no less than A spider's web Getting in to them is easy Getting out is Impossible dra Tela, Nirantar

The Winner

When one loses

Hope

A positive thought

Revives it

When one is full of

Hope

A negative thought

Loses it

When one is defeated

If one thinks

I can do it

One can taste victory

A thought derived from

Introspection

Changes

Deeds and behavior

Of a person

A careful thought

Can avoid difficulties

A balanced thought

Can give justice

In the battle of life

One who thinks

Rationally, objectively

Honestly, positively

Passionately, correctly

In all possibilities

Is likely to emerge

As the winner

05-03-2012

295-30-03-12

The World Is Silent Without You

The world Is silent without you No music no dance Flowers do not bloom Bird do not chirp No laughter No smile now Darkness all around Calmness Of death surrounds Tears flow from the eyes In your memory The heart cries To live or to die Are same now Life has become A hell now

The Worst Morning Gift One Can Get

Early morning
One sees news
Of Rape and torture
Death and murder
Fraud and cheating
Printed in big letters
Of newspapers
In explicit words
And gory detail
Makes the heart sad
Disturbs mind's peace
The worst morning gift
One can get
In the developed world
Of cultured people

There 're Vultures All Around

Vultures in the sky
Vultures on the ground
There are vultures all around
In search of prey
They move their eyes
They do not whisper
They do not shout
Silently wait
For the opportune time
Mercilessly kill
To fulfill their desire
By hook or by crook
Without bothering
Who the killed one is?

There Was No One To Guide Me

When

I was young

I could not think

The way

I think now

I could not achieve

What I am able to

Achieve now

There was no one

To guide me

But

I do not regret

With my experience

And

Guidance

If even a single soul

Can achieve

What I could not

Can think

Better than

What I thought

I shall feel

I have achieved

More than

What

I have been able to

Achieve so far

draTela, Nirantar

They Met

They met Queer wave of liking crept In their hearts Love bud sprouted Blossomed into the tree of Togetherness Living together Was now the top most task Marrying each other Became the goal Everything else put on hold Overcoming all resistance They married each other Happiness was not to last Together they met With an accident Only to die Bodies turned into ashes Souls left for heaven The question remains Life lost the battle Or Love achieved the goal

They're Digging Their Own Graves

Flowers stopped blooming

Birds stopped nesting

Few leaves left

The tree was shocked

Failed to understand

The reason behind

Wore a dejected look

On the face

Prayed to god

Give me back

My flowers and birds

God replied

The human greed

Does not end

They leave no means

To achieve their ends

Take lives, cut trees

Do not realize

They are digging

Their own graves

Without animals and trees

No man would survive

If humans understand

You shall get

Flowers and birds back

I only provide

How to preserve?

They have to decide

Think Before You Act

Left and right Front and behind Sitting on a tree branch The little sparrow Looked all around Reassured herself Of safety from Prowling killers Flew to the garden From the oak tree branch Again looked all around To ensure her life From hidden enemy Cautiously took step by step Plucked a weed From the green grass Did not waste time Flew back to build her nest Think before you act Taught the world

Thirst For Love

I was sitting in room Busy reading a book A call from a bird Diverted my attention She was sitting On the window grill Chirping in full volume Trying hard to seek my attention Her color was eye catching Her looks attracted me Her beauty no less Instantly created ripples in me In her I saw somebody who loved me I wanted to hold her Make love and feel her As I was about to fulfill my desire A vulture came from nowhere Picked the bird in its claws And flew to the sky with her My love for her, Her desire for me Was a thirst neither of us Could quench

This Is What I Wanted To Say

I want to say Something to you I do not know How to say? When to say? However It is important Therefore, I have to tell you Anyway Can you tell me? How would you Say The sentence " I love you" Which has been? Haunting my mind Since many days If you can't tell me No worries Silently you listen Do not get angry This was what I wanted to say 08-03-2012 322-56-03-12

Through My Eyes

Let somebody see her
Through my eyes
Feel the intensity
Of love
Hidden inside
See the turmoil
Going in the mind
Convey
My feelings to her
Help me in fulfilling
My desire
And achieve my
Destiny

Till He Keeps Fulfilling Her Desire

She came running

Sweating badly

Breathing heavily

She was tired

Stopped at the tree

Where he was standing

Seeing him

Her tiredness gone

Face looked refreshed

Like the leaves on the tree

After the rain

In the bright sun

Droplets of perspiration

Shone like pearls

Her beauty increased

As her eyes met

The waiting lover

Who asked her?

If she was tired?

She swore to him

She could

Cross the mountains

Swim deep rivers

Walk the desert barefooted

To meet her beloved

She shall never tire

Till he keeps fulfilling

Her desire

Time

What

Looked pretty

Yesterday

Looks

Ugly today

The mind thought

In a different way

Yesterday

Change in notions

Perception

Experience

Changed

The decision

Today

Change of time

Shall

Change

Every thought

That comes

To the mind

Tomorrow

draTela, Nirantar

Life, thoughts, time, perceptions,

notions, experience

Time Only Tells

In a urge to grab Something new, Sometimes you forget Something important Time only tells How wrong Or Right were you You repent If love for new found Proves to be a disaster You feel nostalgic For the one left behind You forget it completely If your decision is right It can be a person It can be a thing

Time Spares Nobody

Time spares nobody Lying in the grave Under mound of sand He heard voices of people Crying and sobbing They had come to bury One more body Their expression of grief Meant nothing to him He sarcastically smiled Remembered Long back In the same way People known, unknown Had brought him here Crying and sobbing Visited him regularly Slowly they stopped coming Now he lies all alone Same will happen to the one Who just joined the fraternity? Memories fade slowly Time spares nobody Does any body Really love somebody The question Haunted him regularly

To Fulfill My Heart's Desire

I was looking From the window of my room When I saw her in a beautiful costume Walking slowly on the road below She was full of grace and poise I liked her in first sight Her beauty struck me, deep in my heart My eyes remained wide open By the time I regained my senses Found her missing from the scene I stood on the road daily for hours To meet her face to face Wanting to tell How I felt about her? But she was never to be seen again I Came to know after many days She was a tourist Who came for a day? Throughout the country now I travel To fulfill my heart's desire

To Give And Take Is Way Of Life

To give and take Is way of life They go side by side Alone none can survive If one takes One has to give That is the best reply One can give Relation spoil Differences arise One is considered Mean and selfish If one doesn't give Be a giver Then a taker Every preacher Every saint Teaches the same

To Make It To The Top Became My Dream

To Make it to the top Became my dream Day and night The thought Started Bothering my mind When the result came I could not make it to Even half of What I wished Disappointed I sat in a corner Talked to My heart and mind To my utter surprise It was the Ever going thought At the back of my mind Which made me to do? Less than I could I decided to do As best as I could Without bothering about The result I achieve My face beamed With a big smile When the result came I had made it the top As I had earlier wished

Togetherness

When Both like each other Both love each other Both give, both get both smile, both laugh Both suffer, both cry Together Both miss, both admire Both listen to Both understand, Each other Both adore, each other When alone Miss the other Can't live Without each other Without the other, One is nothing With the other, One get's everything **Togetherness** Is everything for them? Two body's one soul Both are one, another

Togetherness Was The Goal

One day in the morning It was cold and I was shivering Enjoying the beauty Of the snowy Mountain Sun started rising Bringing heat and light beaming Snow started melting Water started trickling Down to the River Flowing in the Plains Slowly it mingled With the water in the River The water looked one It wasn't possible to Separate Water from the Snow And Water from the River Like lovers with two hearts, One Soul Togetherness was the Goal

Troubles Never End

Troubles never end They hide for a while

Behind the curtain

Of false belief

Make one believe

They have gone forever

Truth is

Contrary to this

They merely give time

To compose oneself

Gather energy

Increase confidence

To face them

When they

Resurface again

With more vigor

And energy

To test one's

Confidence

Attitude

Patience

And

Endurance

dra Tela, Nirantar

True Love Is Eternal

After

Spending the night

In company of

Green leaves

With the first ray of

The rising sun

The morning dew

Meets its destiny

Disappear in thin air

Come back

The same night

With more Vigor

And enthusiasm

To meet the beloved

Green leaves

Proving

To the world

True love is

Eternal

It can never die

True Prayers

Can anybody tell? Why can't sorrows Turn into happiness **Tomorrow** Can anybody answer? Why can't the grief on face Turn into smile **Tomorrow** Can anybody enlighten? Why the tears of sadness Can't turn into tears of joy **Tomorrow** Even if nobody tells **Prayers** Never go unanswered Keep patience God answers True honest prayers Blesses one with a Rosy tomorrow dra Tela, Nirantar God, prayers, life

Trust Is The Pivot Of Relations

Trust is the pivot of

Relations

Thoughts of doubt

Can crack the trust

Put a question mark

On relations

Sufficient to destroy

Age-old bonds

It can make one

Loose a friend

Separate lovers

Disintegrate families

Kills the soul

Of an individual

One starts eyeing

Every one with

Suspicion

It can become

Life's biggest

Misadventure

Truth-Untruth

You want To know my truth Hear my truth But want to hide your Truth Under the garb of Untruth Have you ever thought? Is it possible? If you want others To speak truth You should Speak the truth Anybody Who does like this? Is doing contrary to The expectations of god If you want to be Near god From today itself Shed the garb of untruth Start speaking truth

Ultimately

Ultimately

What will happen?

The day shall come

When everybody shall be

Turned into dust and air

Nothing will remain

Except the name

That too remembered

Not by many

Few will remember

In love

Few with hate

Few may not

Remember at all

Few more things

Will Remain

Some money,

Some property

Some personal belongings

To be used by others

Ultimately

What did one get?

Mere satisfaction

Of possessing them

In one's life

To accumulate them

Did not sleep

Made many enemies

Did all undesirable deeds

Remained worried

Throughout the life

18-03-2012

398-132-03-12

Unanswered Poem

She was at a distance Walking On the road Eyes glued on my house Seeing her My heart started singing My mind in ecstasy I prayed to god Hoped Today she would Knock at the door Nearing my house She turned her face The other side Smilingly Passed my house Did not even bother

Seeing this

My heart started choking

Ecstasy of the mind

Turned into gloom

To have a look it

Writhing with pain

In my heart

In sheer despair

I clenched my fists

And said

Oh! God

When will you listen to

My prayer?

30-06-2012

601-51-06-12

Under The Starry Skies She Lied Wirh Closed Eyes

Under

The starry skies

She lied

With closed eyes

No expressions

No emotions

On the face

The hot sun

The cool moon

Showered light

Without any effect

I could hear her voice

Her beauty

Visible to the eyes

The world said

She has gone

Not to return

For me she was

As she was

My memory had

Nothing else

Except her

I could still

Talk to her

I loved her

I love her

I shall love her

For ever

Unfulfilled Desire

He had greyed

Wrinkles on the face

Spectacles on the eyes

He saw her with probing

Eyes

Sitting on a bench in the

Garden

Reading a book near

The hotel

He was staying

He had come to the city

Four decades

After he completed

His studies

If not mistaken

It was she

Who filled his life?

With unfulfilled desire

She had also aged

Glow on the face

Had turned in to gloom

Slowly walked and

Stood in front of her

Seeing the light obstructed

She lifted her face

Her eyes remained

Wide open

She could not believe

It was he

She cleaned her eyes

To confirm

What she thought

Was right

Could not utter a

Single word

Tears started flowing

The man asked

How are you?

How is your family?

She replied
I did not marry
Slowly asked
In an anxious tone
Did you?
No
I also did not
Was the answer
Tell me
Why you did not?
The woman blushed
Said in a muffled tone
Because
You did not

Voice Of Truth

Voice of truth

Honest reasoning

However

Logical sensible

It may be

Is crushed by

Crude majority

Violent power

Blind authority

Friends

Turn enemy

Nod their head

Shamelessly

Surrendering their

Conscience to

Selfish motives

Join the forces

Devoid of humanity

dra Tela, Nirantar

Wait Never Ends

I wait

Eagerly

Desperately,

Longingly,

Helplessly,

I wait

Patiently,

Quietly,

Lovingly,

Hopingly

Ultimately

Praying to God

Wait?

Replies the god

I keep on

Waiting

And

Waiting

For the wait

To end

But the wait

Never ends

Waiting For Him

With a look of hope

On the face

Eyes gleaming

Longing to see her desire

Fulfilled

She sat in the window

Looking at the street

Waiting for him to arrive

Arms of the clock

Kept moving

Her desire

Remained starving

Color of the face

Kept changing

Pink became yellow

In no time

Eyes moved

From street to the clock

Now and then

Afternoon went

And evening arrived

No sign of

Her love to be seen

Eyes became wet

Tears started flowing

One more day

Had left her crying

Waiting for him

Had become

Her only pastime

War Spares Nobody

He was a soldier Far away from home In the name of peace He was fighting a war In a distant country Following the orders Of his superiors Killing the innocent Old and young Every time he put his finger On the trigger of his gun His heart ached A sense of quilt crept in He could not sleep in the night He cried His conscience pricked Said to him Killing was no solution to peace He decided He shall not kill anymore Next day his superior ordered To fire on a group of civilians His finger Could not pull the trigger His boss noticed and shouted Why are you not firing? I'm not going to fire On the innocents He replied Before the boss could say a word A stray bullet killed the soldier War spares nobody In the name of peace For no rhyme or reason Anyone Can be killed

We Are All Beautiful

We are

All gods' creation

Male or female

Short or tall

Whatever is our color?

Cast or creed

People from

All countries alike

However different

We may look

Irrespective of

Language we speak

The food we eat

Customs and rituals

We follow

We are all beautiful

Loved by god

After all we are

Gods Children

We Keep On Postponing

The old door of the

Out house made a

Creaking sound

Whenever somebody

Opened or closed it

Always reminding

To take care of it

Nobody

Bothered to listen

What it was saying

Everybody knew

If the door was not there

The outhouse

Would become

Unsafe and useless

It seemed as if

Everybody was waiting

For its break down

Many a times

We do this in our life

Do not care for

Important things

By some way or other

They keep reminding

Again and again

We keep on postponing

Take care only

When they become

Urgent

08-03-2012

328-62-03-12

What Else Should I Do?

You were crying My heart was bleeding You were suffering My soul was paining You were Angry I was silently praying You were depressed I was consoling You were laughing I was enjoying You were hungry I remained hungry You wished I fulfilled Still you say I do not care for you What else should I do? To make you happy draTela, Nirantar Love, care 10-01-2016

What One Does, Decides The Fate

In every one
The urge is great
To know one's fate
The anxiety remains live
Throughout the life
What's in store?
The question always roars
Everybody wishes
Their dreams be fulfilled
Want to have
A glimpse of the future
What one does
Decides the fate
Good get heaven
Bad go to hell

What Others Will Say?

My dignity

My convictions

My beliefs

Have to pass

An acid test

Everyday

My attitude

Determination

Patience

Does not

Let me fail

But that

Does not mean

I do not succumb

To emotional pressures

But I rectify

My mistakes

As soon as

I realize

Without bothering

About

What others will say

dra Tela, Nirantar

What To Do?

What to do?

Scares me

Every time

The question crops

I ask my self

If I get a answer

I feel happy

Otherwise

Scratch my head

Look around me

Trying to find somebody

Who can help me?

Many times

I find somebody

I get an answer

I feel happy

Some times

When I do not

Get any help

Unknown fear creeps in

That reminds me of

The almighty

I pray to him

I get an answer

I feel happy

Fail to understand

Why

What should have been?

Done first

Is done in the last

25-02-2012

249-160-02-12

What To Say? What Not To Say?

What to say?

What not to say?

What to say?

What not to say?

When to say?

When not to say?

Always remains

A burning question

Saying anything

May be

Pleasant for one

Unpleasant

For the other

So whenever

One has to say

Before saying

One has to think

Twice

Learn the right

Way of saying

dra Tela, Nirantar

Wheel Of Life Goes On And On

People keep coming To the world People keep leaving The world Birth and death Are common to all Life's window opens For one Closes for the other Tears flow and Everybody remember The one who has gone Welcomes the one Who's new amongst them? With smile and laughter Wheel of life goes On and on

When Victory Is Out Of Sight

When

Nothing goes right

Victory out of sight

One feels defeated

Lives frustrated

Life becomes

A burden

Smile eludes

The face

Positive attitude

Keeping calm

Praying to god

Working on

Own's strength

Learning from past

Mistakes

Can only make

Life Rosy again

Defeat will certainly be

Defeated by

Victory one day

dra Tela, Nirantar

When Anxiety Rules The Mind

Fear runs
Down the spine
Thoughts race like
A mad elephant
The face keeps
Changing colors
Uncertainty
Creeps in the mind
Eyes are wide open
Restlessness
Sets in the body
Heart beats increase
One feels
As if on cross roads
Does not know

dra Tela, Nirantar

dra Tela, Nirantar

What to do? Where to go?

When Autumn Arrives

When autumn arrives Leaves fall The tree looks lonely Loses its beauty Unable to do anything Against nature's Authority Life faces the same agony Old age reduces Strength and energy **Everybody starts** Seeing end of life's journey Wrinkles appear Senses slowly disappear Helplessness is visible Support becomes essential Every soul keeps thinking When shall god Exercise his authority And End the journey Turns life into memory

When Depression Sets In

One feels I am right Everybody else is On the other side Everybody likes To only preach But nobody listens I have decided Not to listen to Anybody Whoever He or She may be It's my misfortune I am living In a world full of Hypocrites But I do not know Why even god is Not with me

When Ever Diffculties Came

When ever

Difficulties came

In my life

I felt

As if I have to

Climb

A big mountain

Swim in a deep sea

The thought

Used to

Make me cry

Inspite of

Lot of crying

Nothing happened

Ultimately

I had to myself

Find the way out

Now I realize

I should not have

Cried

As difficulties

Can be solved

Only by Patience

Hard work

And

Positive attitude

Not by

Wetting the eyes

22-22-17-01-2014

dra Tela, Nirantar

When Hope Starts Dying

When hope starts dying Sadness arrives Confidence nosedives One feels weak and tired Thoughts become scary Life becomes boring One feels lost It is a time one has to To talk to oneself It is not the end of The world Think positively Pray to god Forget the past Regain confidence Restart with More vigor and strength 17-04-2012 455-36-04-12

When I Look At The Empty Chair

When I look At the empty chair I feel nostalgic My mentor, my teacher Sat on it Now lies in the corner Without him He is no more Others cannot see him I can see him sitting His memories become alive His teachings revived Motivates me To do my best In an honest way As he taught me

When I Look Beyond The Years

Beyond the years

I find

Myself in total rest

Remembered by

Few out of love

Few out of hate

By many

Whom I met

For some reason

I find

More people talking on

what I did

Few on what I could

Have done

As time moves forward

More I am forgotten

I am remembered

Only when I am seen

In a photograph

In the album

Or

My photo hanging

on a wall

As I go further

I totally disappear

Like the water

From the river

Disappears

In the Deep sea

Nobody knows

I ever existed

17-02-2012

179-90-02-12

When I Smile

When I smile Everybody thinks I am happy When I cry Remain silent Everybody thinks I am unhappy I fail to understand Why I cannot smile When I am unhappy Why I cannot cry When I am happy I may be smiling To reduce my misery I may be crying Out of emotions When I am very happy 17-04-2012 454-35-04-12

When I Think Of You

Happiness creeps in me When I think of you Memories be seize me How beautiful are you You elegance captured me I remember the time spent with you Your Fragrance mesmerized me Walking on beach with you Even the sound of the sea Never disturbed me I was so involved in you Forgot everything about me Life without you Is punishment for me? I don't know what to do When I think of you

When I Think Of You......

When I think of you I forget my physical pains Miseries and worries Take a backbench In my mind My mind feels light Hearts starts pumping More blood I enter a dreamland Where there is nothing Except love Love and love I feel I am deep in meditation I feel as fresh The air in the mountains Solace becomes my **Fortress** Heart contented So tell me Why I should not Think about you Day and night 01-05-2012 489-04-05-12

When I Was Born

When I was born I could recognize my mother She introduced me to my father To my brothers and sisters They introduced me To uncle and aunts I was told What to do and what not to do My knowledge of right or wrong Came from them Then came the school Teachers told me, Two plus two is four And so on What they gave was education They told me Nobody asked what I wanted to do What I liked and what I disliked When I grew up I found myself Chained in should and should not Right and wrong As told by whomsoever I met I could never do what I wanted to I hated and respected people Because I was told to I feel chained by do's and don't's I want to be a free man Break the shackles created by others Think and do what I want to Not to be guided by others Make my own rules for my life 25-04-2011 755-175-04-11

When I'm Perturbed

When I am perturbed

I don't know

Where to go and what do?

I lose my patience

The mind is agitated

No relief from any where

Thoughts do not stop

I keep on thinking

The world

Is a useless place

Full of difficulties

Everybody is selfish

Love and affection

Doesn't exist

Anger and frustration

Rules me

I pray to god

Ask him

How to end all this?

God doesn't reply

But slowly the mind

Cools down

I start talking to myself

To my surprise

I find

I am to be blamed

For many miseries

My own actions

Increased my difficulties

I decide to take lesson

From the mistakes

I committed

Things become better

For me

The world now looks

A better place to live in

When Life Begins

When life begins

It is a big blank canvass

Without any colors

As life progresses

Colors start flowing

In childhood

Colors of joy

Colors of happiness

Arrive

In youth

Colors of energy

Colors of dreams

Starts adding

The painting of life

Is not complete

Without

Colors of failures

Unfulfilled dreams

With advancing age

Shades of grey

Colors of sorrow

Colors of responsibilities

Colors of

Experience and maturity

Added

Layer after layer

Making the canvass look

A bag of mixed surprises

As a final touch

Black Color of

Helplessness

Fear of death

The silence of the

Setting sun

Starts arriving

The day comes

When the sun sets

The canvass

Looks totally blank

Masking all the colors Life had seen dra Tela, Nirantar 26-03-2013

When Life Is Not Worth Living

When somebody

Hurts you

Cheats you

Deceives you

Abuse you

You don't like him

When you feel

Things are not

Going the way

You wished

When your dreams

Are not filled

When you fail

When people don't

Understand you

Respect you

Care for you

You feel lost

And depressed

You think that life is

Not worth living

Have you ever thought?

Of talking to yourself

Close your eyes

And

Introspect in solace

You shall know,

The mistakes

You committed

The way you behaved

And treated people

False ego

Unrealistic dreams

You saw

Mistrust

You had for people

Work on them

You shall find life

Worth living

When Love Is The Goal

Love

Is not an arrangement
Not management
Never before never after
It's once for ever
No cast no creed
Nobody can hide
If it happens, it happens
Nobody can hold
When Love is the goal

When Misery Surrounds

When Misery surrounds One forgets It is a part of life The mind is baffled Loses its peace Clouds of fear Covers it The heart cries The eyes shed tears Nothing pleases One prays to god End the agony Make the life rosy Enrich the face With a big smile

When My Memories Haunt You

When my memories Haunt you Write your feelings In a letter to me If you do not want Share your feelings Simply right my name In your hand writing Your fragrance Merged in The ink of your pen Shall make me feel You are near to me That would be A sufficient reason To live for me

When My Mind Says

When my mind says Unlike the others I have many problems My conscience intervenes Since I do not know Other's problems How I can say this My mind thinks Then replies But my problems are More than other's My conscience asks How do I know about this? My mind replies I feel so My conscience answers Just because I feel Is it right to say My problems are more Than others My mind doesn't answer Just keeps mum To what my conscience Asked my mind

When New Year Comes

When New Year Comes

Everybody Shivers

In the month of January

Which is cold and Airy

In February winter get's Weary

Prepares for Leaving

Paving way for spring to come

In the month of March

Flowers loom Large

April comes

Summer knocks on the Door

When May comes,

Sun Brightens

Mangoes ripe and Juicy

Long hot days

Make June very tiring

Holidays for Children

All wait for Rain

Monsoon at its Peak

When July arrives

Rain brings Smile

August is the month of Freedom

Sometimes sticky sometimes Hot

In September one feels

Better then August

We call it Autumn

One see's Flowers

Which are colourful and Rosy

October is the festival Month

Weather is good

Winter getting Ready

November makes everybody Happy

Everybody enjoys

Lights of Deepawali(Festival of Light)

In the Cold month of December

Christmas celebrated

Throughout the the World

Everybody says goodbye to the year

Welcomes New Year

On the night of 31'st December

When Nothing Goes Right

Some times

When nothing

Goes right

Throughout the day

One feels

Thoroughly disappointed

Irritation sets in

Confidence goes down

One wants to hear

Soothing music

A pep talk

Some good news

Few encouraging

Words

Some consolation

From somebody

Who is close?

To the heart

Understands

The person

More than

Any body

draTela, Nirantar

When One Meets A New Person

When one

Meets a new person

Rarely one leaves

A lasting impression

One forgets meeting

That person

The one who leaves

A pleasant feeling

In the first meeting

Engulfs the heart and mind

One wants to

Meet the person

Again and again

Anxiety and desire

Increases

A fondness develops

Wish to strengthen

Relations

Is foremost in the mind

The unknown

Becomes known

And one's own

Remains nearer

With heart and soul

Becomes unending desire

When One's Own Become One's Enemy

When one's own Become one's enemy One does not need Others to hurt him **Miseries** Become his friend Tears give him company Desire to live vanish Loneliness creeps in Depression sets in Life becomes hell Every moment one dies Start thinking There is no other choice But to leave the world Free him self from Miseries 17-03-2012 396-130-03-12

When Somebody Smiles?

When somebody smiles? Think before you Return the smile First, assess Why one is smiling If it is a sarcastic smile Forget it If your beloved smiles Hug her If a beautiful face smiles Return it with a big smile After committing a mistake If you smile You may have to repent Not smile for a long time All said and done Smile as much as you can It will certainly win more friends Than enemies 18-03-2012 404-138-03-12

When Spring Arrives

When

Cold winter goes

Cottons

Replace woolens

The cold and the mist

Is forgotten

No shivering and

Clattering of teeth

Colorful flowers

Start to bloom

It is a sigh of relief

For the peasants

Working in the field

Children find it easy

To go to school

Birds sing merrily

Old and sick

Feel happy

The sun

Loses its charm

Young people

Sing and dance

Their hearts throb more

All this happens

When spring arrives

28-01-2012

85-85-01-12

When The Mind Over Rules The Heart

Some times

When the mind

Over rules

The heart

One has to stop

Sacrifice

The wishes

Kill the desires

resulting in a decision

That ultimately

Does not prove to be

The right decision

Only to remain

In the memory

Throughout the life

As a regretful

Decision

dra Tela, Nirantar

When The New Year Arrives

When life shivers In the dying month of December New hopes arise When the New Year arrives The desires will perish Or Bloom into a flower of Happiness Remains strangulated By the rope of fate The question looms large In every mind What actually shall happen? Only time will decide dra Tela, Nirantar New Year 02-01-2016

When Thoughts Dry

When thoughts dry
Gestures mistaken
Words get lost
Silence becomes
The best form of
Expression
Says much more
Than words can
Ever say
One who has suffered
Understands more than
Anybody else can

When Will The Desires Arise?

When will The desires arise? The soul speaks Thoughts arrive When will the pen get up? From deep sleep I do not know However, I know one thing Whenever it opens its eyes It will convert my thoughts Into words Turn them into lines Carve them on a paper Give birth to a poem Pleasure to my heart Contentment to my soul 20-03-2012 419-153-03-12

When You Doubt Somebody

When you doubt

Somebody

You do not doubt

A person

You doubt ones

Character

Integrity and honesty

Do not be hasty

Think carefully

Before you commit

This folly

Unintentional mistake

May have been

Committed

It can be a

Misunderstanding

Do not go

In the nitty gritty

Weigh all the

Possibilities

With a open

Heart and mind

Before deciding

Always remember

It is easy to break a

Relationship

Difficult to build it

24-02-2012

238-149-02-12

Where Are The People , Who Lived For Others

Where are the people
Who lived for others
Cried for them
Laughed with them
Thought
More for others
Less for self
Suffered in pain
Never complained
Encouraged others
Lived for them
Died unknown
dra Tela,Nirantar

Who Else Can Love Me As Much As You Do

I cannot resist Opening my arms To embrace you When you approach me With a mesmerizing smile I cannot refuse To hold your hand In my hand When your delicate fingers Touch my hand I cannot desist To drown in your Blue eyes When you look into My eyes I cannot cease To wait for you For endless hours Thinking Who else can love me? As much as you do

Who Is, Thinking What?

Who is Thinking what? Thinking about whom? Keeps many minds busy Think less for themselves More about others Unnecessarily worried Poison their mind In imagination Whether true or false Is not there concern Only guessing Is their conviction Remain uncomfortable Live life In desperation

Why Do You Think?

Why do you think? Other should think the way you think Can you think the way they think? Everybody thinks' His way is the right way to think Respect what people think The way they think You will find people Respecting what and how you think Everybody has the right to think The way he thinks' and what he thinks' One can only tell what he thinks' If they like it They will approve what you think No regrets, no hard feelings Nobody loses, Nobody wins

Why God Did Not Give

Human beings

A heart

As big as the sea

To make everybody

Live in it

Why god did not give?

A mind

As large as the sky

So that

All good and bad

Can survive together

God must have thought

Let human beings

Stay on earth

Look towards

The sky and the sea

To make the earth better

By learning from them

Unfortunately

Human beings are

Hell bent

To destroy

The earth

Sky and the sea

dra Tela, Nirantar

Why God Gave Her So Many Miseries?

With no money in the **Pocket** I was lying on the road Writhing in pain When passing by me She saw me Stopped by my side Gave me water to drink Took me the hospital Got me treated Paid for the treatment As soon as I recovered To my astonishment She vanished in thin air I asked the hospital staff If anybody knew her I got an answer That left me speechless She was a lonely widow Living on meager income She was suffering from Cancer Her days were numbered Her gesture left me startled To me she was a god sent Angel She forget her misery To help me I failed to understand Why god gave her So many miseries

Why He Was Away, From Truth?

Why he was away, from truth?

On the ground

He lied prostrate

Speechless

And motionless

Defeated by death

Now there was

Nothing to worry

Nothing to fear

His body not feeling

The weight of

The wreath of flowers

Put by many

Some had tears

Others

Wore gloomy faces

But were smiling

In the heart

They were happy

He had died

He was helpless

Today he realized

Faces do not show

What's inside the heart?

He was regretting

Why he was away

From truth?

During life time

Why I Should Not Write

Writing

Is my passion

Writing is my life

Writing is my hobby

Writing makes me

Нарру

Writing keeps me

Stress free

Writing wins me

New friends

Writing is

Food for thought

For me

Writing makes me

Look forward

Writing makes me

Learn from

My mistakes

Writing revives

My memories

Writing

Makes others happy

Writing increases

My knowledge

Writing keeps me

Away from gossip

Writing keeps me busy

Does not allow

The devil to

Enter my mind

Writing encourages me

To think positive

Writing makes me

Understand life

Whatever one may say

I do not see any reason

Why I should not

Write

Live life to its fullest

Why People Are Self Centered?

Why people are

Self centered?

Think only about

Themselves

They feel

Their desires are most

Important

Let others go to hell

Not concerned

About others feelings

I and mine reign

Supreme

In their mind

They think

Nobody knows their truth

Forgetting

Truth cannot be hidden

For a long time

Time certainly will teach them

A lesson

One day they shall cry

For support from others

Only to find

There is nobody

To help them

In the vicinity around

They become isolated

Treated as an outcast

Only to repent

Throughout their life

For their deeds and behavior

Which nobody liked

Why Remember The Past

Why remember the past
Give pain to the heart
Why Increase the worries
By thinking about future
Why bring life to a standstill
It shall neither move forward
Nor can go backward
Why not learn from the past
Make today smart
Wipe future tears
Well in advance
dra Tela, Nirantar

Why Should I Regret

My darkest hour

Was brighter

Than of many

I know

My prayers

Were answered

More

As compared

To many

My ambitions

Were fulfilled

More than

I had wished

Then why should

I regret

Cry more than many

Who have suffered

More than me

dra Tela, Nirantar.

Why? When?, And How?

Day passes

Night sets in

Questions remain

Questions

Why? when?

And

How?

Rule the mind

Night darkens

Eyes close

Reopen

In the morning

Why? when?

And

How?

Reappear

Remain unanswered

Throughout the day

Only hope keeps

Life moving

Will Anybody Tell?

Is love

Living in hell

Or

The path to heaven

Testing

The patience

Every minute

Endless waiting

Without meeting

Day and night

Doing nothing

Only dreaming

Whether

Awake or sleeping

Thinking about

No other than

The beloved

Who

Keeps eluding

Leaving

The desires thirsty

And

The heart screaming

Wings Of Imagination

Everybody flies
On the wings of
Imagination
Whether they fulfill or not
Keep on increasing
Their aspirations
Think the impossible
At times suffer from
Desperation
Few get inspiration
Try do better and better
Never succumb to frustration
Many enjoy imagination
Take it as joy
To their heart and soul

Without Any Noise

When

Cold winter arrives

White snow falls

From the skies

Covers the

Red yellow trees

Colors of thrill

Silence of white

Meet

Without any noise

Makes it a

Wonderful sight

Gives a

Sensational feeling

Soothing to the eyes

Reduces the shivering

Give warmth

To the heart and mind

Without Fuss

Red Yellow
Orange green
Leaves of
All shades and size
Swing freely on
Small to big
plants and trees
With time
Silently wilt
Fall on the ground
Without fuss and crying
In death too
Leave a message
For the human beings
dra Tela, Nirantar

Yesterday, Today, Tomorrow

Yesterday

Was always there

Tomorrow

Will also come

It is today

Which matters

The most

Learn

From yesterday

Put it into today

Make tomorrow

As beautiful

As you desire

Smile more than

Ever before

dra Tela, Nirantar

You Are Always In My Heart

You are always In my heart Not in the center Not on the side Always deep inside Light of your love Burns deep in me Ignites more When I think of you Birds keep chirping, Wind keeps flowing My love for you Keeps growing Seasons come Seasons go Love for you Shall never go You're part of my Heart and soul Life without you Will take My life's toll

You Are More Than A Person To Me

You are

More than

A person to me

I can speak out

My heart to you

Share my agony

Laugh with you

Learn to live

Enjoy the life

The way

One should do

I love you

As a good

Compassionate

Human being

I miss you

When you do not

Talk to me

You understand

My agony

Provide a solution

As no one ever did

You are

More than a

Person to me

05-02-2012

109-20-02-12

You Are Not Alone

You are not alone

Why do you say?

You are alone

Believe me

You are not alone

Your friends are there

Your enemies are there

Your detractors

Your well wishers

Are there

If people think

Bad for you

There are people

Who pray for you?

Do you think?

You do not have

Some body

To listen to you

To share with you

To talk to you

Do not worry

Talk to yourself

Share it with god

Listen to your conscience

Do not wait for

Human beings

To come and please you

They are all suffering

Same as you

They think their

Sufferings are greater

Than yours

50-50-27-01-2013

dra Tela, Nirantar

You Cannot Stop Me From Remembering You

You meet or not My love shall never die You may go far away I shall never forget you How much you may try You shall have to come In my dreams Spent time with me After all Mine's was pure love Unlike a game for you You did your part Let my heart do its You may not remember me You cannot stop me From remembering you 15-03-2012 384-118-03-12

You May Cheat Me

You may lie to the world But you cannot Lie and cheat Your heart and soul **Memories** Of my sacred love Shall time and again Haunt you Your heart shall cry Your soul shall curse you Every moment of your life Life shall become Misery for you Time will come When you will come and beg To give my love back to you I am not like you I shall forget Every action of yours Take you back in my arms Love you as I have always loved you

You May Forget Me, I Can Never

If you think By going away far away From my eyes You will descend down From my heart I will forget you You are mistaken I have forgotten myself For you I do not remember Anything except you My heart beats for you Your name is written on Every breath I take You may forget me I can never I have lived for you I shall keep living for you You like it or not I shall love you Now tell me How can I forget you?

You May Leave Me

You may
Leave me in lurch
Tell the world
You never loved me
Try to forget
Every moment
You spent with me
Do you think?
You can do this
Tell me one person
Who does not
Remember sins
Committed by him
dra Tela, Nirantar

You Win, You Smile

You win

You smile

You lose

You also lose

Your Smile

However, never cry

Take your defeat

In right stride

Try to find out

The reason

Why you lost

Forget the rest

Work hard to win

Regain your

Lost smile

23-05-2012

529-48-05-12

Your Beauty

I do not see your

Beauty

By your clothes

By the way you walk

Your sweet talks

Does not captivate me

The figure you carry

Does not mesmerize me

Your smile

Make many sigh

However

Do not enamor me

Your prize possession

Are your deep blue eyes

The door to your

Passionate heart

Has captured me

Forced me to love you

Made it possible

To enjoy the purity

It possesses

Let me plunge myself

Deep in to them

Let me live there

Till the end of my life

Your Grace And Beauty, Enamored Me

I don't know Whether you know That I love you When I first met you Couldn't stop myself From loving you Your grace and beauty Enamored me Voice and laughter Sounded like music And song to me Manners fascinated me You looked like an angel Coming from heaven Your beauty captured me I couldn't control Started loving you Felt as if god has sent You for me Don't know whether I'll be with you Or Away from you One thing is certain I shall always love you Shall live for you Shall die for you

Your Heart Talk's To Me

I forget myself
When I am with you
Drowned Deep
In the world of love
I can only feel
Your love for me
My eyes close
My mind in total peace
I hear no voices
Nothing disturbs me
In total silence
Your heart talk's to me
Every word I understand
Love, love and only love
Your heart says to me

Your Silence Does Not Surprise Me

Your silence Does not surprise me

Inability to meet me
Is keeping you away
From saying anything to me

I know You have tried your best Without any success

Nobody has listened to you

Distance between us Has not decreased Agony on both sides Day by day has increased

Left without any option Talking or speaking Would not solve the Problem

Life now has to be lived Like a living dead

Gracefully Accept the poison of Separation

Remaining silent