

Poetry Series

googi sweety
- poems -

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I Am Life

Two days before a Score,
in the month of roses fresh and pure
I
stepped out of my mother,
she gave me Roots,
she gave me Wings,
and set me out in search of Life!
I thought I always saw Her(life)
At every single dawn_She speeds past me,
waving a 'Catch me if you can'
Every single dusk She leads me home,
bids goodnight with a scornful 'Better luck next time'
So I spread my wings and followed Her....
she kept vanishing, even before I could reach Her shadow!
So I tried to lure her.....
whistling unknown tunes,
But invain.....
for She kept elluding,
as always! !
Tired, broken I resolved to slow down,
for I thought I should really, atleast this time,
be there to welcome the Spring return.....
And so I spread my Roots
Decided to stop
to think of spring
to think of flowers
to think of dreams
to think.....of Nothing.....
and perhaps to do Nothing for a while! !
May be sometimes I should Stop in order to
Surge ahead.....
And that is when I caught Her! !
How true.....for could'nt you see?
Afteral I AM LIFE :)

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I Owe You A Thanks!

I whined 'Its never easy'
You were nonchalant 'take the grind, I know you can'!
I would cry 'they said 90% fail '
All you said 'But you are one of them 10 '!
How I always tossed a Grey!
And how everytime you, d fetch back a Colour!
And how you always abracadabraed my sobs
left me wondering.....where all this laughter came from!
I hated to wait....
M glad I did.
for that's when you taught me to enjoy patience!
Everytime I broke down to bits,
you build me a new!
For all this and much much more,
a part of my world you would always remain!
Or should I say 'You are world to me Friend, Thanks'! !

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I'D Rather Be A Dog

May be a wet nose on me wouldnt be healthy
Perhaps you wouldnt envy my fresh licked toes
or my imbecility to run for every pocket, for a treat
for that matter
But I'd still, rather be a dog! !
What fun it must be, to dig into hearts and then drag them home!
to make fool of yourself, jumping upto the sky?
never giving a thought with that weight of yours you might not :)
Never to be afraid to peep through the tiny holes,
in those abandoned, torn brick walls,
looking for something new.
And what fun it must be,
to have a heart full of love and mischief.....
to be able to forget and forgive
and to happily remain stupid everafter
forever.....! !

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Planting Butterflies

I followed a butterfly, once,
I followed her swirling in my concrete home.
Followed her out into the meadows....
and traipsing along her saw the welcoming party of trees, coming up to greet
me,
then,
drawing back to unveil the path into the green expanse of her home!
I shook hands with the trailers, woven together in miraculous splendours
I touched the clusters of refreshing redolence hanging overhead.....
cheered Encore for the melodies, when stars appeared in the sky.
Cherished the warmth of peace seamlessly wrapped around me,
But
all along, kept longing for means to bring home the secluded solitude.....
kept planning of getting lost in the vine shrouded vastness for ever.....
sometimes I wonder.....
what if i could plant all my wishes.....
what if i could plant my own butterflies.....? ? ? ? ?

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The Soldier's Mother

With a loud knock, entered a sheet, as white as a shroud!
Nobody knew what it had, solitude or crowd!
With her shaking slim hands,
the shrunken shivering Mother received
and, turned back
to find, no one for who could read.
It had brought her solitude and crowd, together.
She accepted.
How could she not?
She knew her son, has truly returned to her forever
She knew she was the mother of a brave soldier!
So she lives her solitary life,
yet
says with perfect ease 'Yes, my son laid his life, for Her!
Her, The Mother of the Mothers! !

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You Are A Rainbowtoo

Its cloudy all over, and heaven's all grey
The sun, has lost all its warmth and rays
But halt!

did you see something?

A Rainbow up there!

bridging the gap between Hope and Despair!

Braving the Greys, all by itself!

And promising light back in air..

When its dark and gloomy, fending for yourself,
all alone are you....

Dont despair.....,

Remember YOU ARE A RAINBOW TOO! !

For you too have all those hues within.

a dash of fortitude, a tinge of faith inbetween

With your pack of shades, you too can conquer the realms you invade

Its time you go out and face the dark,

with true spirits of a Rainbow,

And its a promise that you can hark.....

The Clouds bidding Adieu for sure.....! !

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