

## Poetry Series

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**- poems -**

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## **A Call To The World**

There is an aim  
I vie to achieve  
there is a dream  
I die to live...

A world free from terror  
a world without sobs  
a world free from hunger  
a world full of jobs...

A planet free from drugs  
a planet without crimes  
a planet free from thugs  
a planet full of rhymes....

An earth free from pollution  
an earth without wars  
an earth free from racism  
an earth full of stars...

Lets get together and work  
to make a society just  
to create an aura of trust  
And yes, its a Must....

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## **I Saw Her Today...**

She had the color of dusk  
on her bonny bright face  
and her voice had a husk  
with a sensuous trace....

In a notable style  
her hair she wore  
and her healing smile  
many hearts did cure...

And her naughty eyes  
had a lovely lure  
as anyone who tries  
would be lost for sure....

And I prayed today  
GOD make me all hers  
and let me stay  
within her life's verse...

I saw this young dusky beauty in the reading room of a library I visit regularly..  
She had some really poetic features...And such was the magic she spelled that I  
couldn't resist but write this poem.. it took me twenty minutes to do so...  
And by the time I completed this poem she had known that i was watching her  
secretly...So i had no way but to show her the poem...And you can imagine how the  
girl reacted.....  
well i am not at ease these days....

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## **Knots of Misery**

Oh poor thing! i can see you though  
facing the agony that others don't know  
with no dream alive in those swollen desperate eyes  
except the ailing belly's hope of some inflow...

What rags to others are your precious riches  
and that too at times even beyond your reaches  
for your restraint defies your tender age  
and to the world perseverance it preaches...

And you deify people who never deserve  
coz its the only way that makes you preserve  
your life from the shackles of a deadly death  
and ensures that blood flows in every nerve...

In me i find a lot of you  
Ah! never really got what i wanted to  
Yet there's a difference between me and you  
that i still have hopes but you have lost all through  
that i still have hopes but you have lost all through.....! ! !

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## Learnt....

He was a bloke, at heart a folk  
he saw a girl and fell in love  
he liked her for she was like a dove  
    so pure and divine  
and even her sight made him feel  
as if he was on cloud nine...

Days passed by and his feelings grew  
his friends were few, but all of them knew  
that he was painted in her love  
the colors of which resembled the rainbow hue..

this was a pleasant day  
and he was so happy and gay  
as usual his desires to propose her  
were whirling in his hearts bay..

But he was there adamant this time  
he stood up collecting all his guts  
though his friends were there  
showing him all the butts..  
    But still, he was a bloke  
    At heart a folk....

He went up to her to express his love  
but his guts choked in front of the dove  
so he ended up saying, will you be my friend  
and she said yes without showing a bend  
he won her faith with all his care  
and became the one with whom  
everything she could share..

Days passed by and he grew confident with her  
so one day he expressed his passion for her  
    but she didn't reply  
and he thought she was shy..

She returned next day and revealed  
that she was a 'nun'  
and knew everything  
but still kept mum..

He was left spellbound when he got that blow  
but his love for her he could not throw  
then she said; 'i love you, hey.!'  
but my dear its in the platonic way  
So i will become a monk  
was all he could say...

And there he was sitting and thinking  
with his heart filled with frost  
Oh! have i won or lost..

but something was there he got by paying a cost  
and it was the lesson he had finally learnt  
that their love was true  
so pure and divine...!

but then he was a bloke  
at heart a folk  
surrounded by the past's blue hues  
And to no ones surprise  
the fairytale saga still continues.....

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## **Love means.....**

You have plans for it or not  
but it comes your way  
you have desires for it or not  
but it comes your way

it's love, its love  
and you cant stay away...

It may happen at the first sight  
it may happen some other day  
then you start feeling like heavens  
and wish the time does stay

its love, its love  
and you cant stay away...

Its there for you when you are born  
its there for you when you die  
its a feeling that makes us laugh  
its an emotion that makes us cry

its love, its love  
and you simply cant deny....

Its a force that holds us together  
its a bond that diminshes never  
it hurts, it soothes  
its a devotion, its a boon  
it emerges from the passion of heart

its love, its love  
and you cant stay apart...

And like the first gentle breeze of spring  
with the beautiful diamond engagement ring

when faith and fate create the xing  
and wedding bells merrily start to cling  
the two souls mingle forever to sing

and love gets a complete meaning  
and love gets a complete meaning.....

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## **One Evening When The Sun Was Low.....**

One evening when the sun was low  
I strolled down the road below  
and deep in thoughts that had a flow  
tried to recover the golden glow....

As the darkness began to grow  
and to its nest got back the crow  
I knew I had something to draw  
by moving the brush to and fro...

And then I saw an old fellow  
shivering with his head bent low  
and with all might the wind did blow  
making his heart beat even slow....

And to protect him, I did so  
gave him my shawl and made him glow  
then said, be brave and fight the woe  
to put up a brilliant show

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## Redifining Chastity

He sauntered by on the road  
that took him away from his board  
hiding his feelings fathom deep  
And ensured time and again  
that they did not peep  
from his eyes....  
just in order to escape the queries  
that started with whys.....

And he kept on walking reminiscing the days  
when he led his life in the happier ways  
with someone with whom he was in love  
so deep that it was her intimacy  
which he treasured all above...

Then suddenly a smile crossed his face  
when he remembered her divine grace  
the way she smiled with a dimple on her cheek  
the way she watched him with her moistened eyes  
And how her lips quivered when she talked to him  
and how her cheek rolled when she ran towards him  
then he would hold her within his arms so tight  
and this thing made them never fight....

And he kept on walking thinking of the time  
when in some inn they would together dine  
And dance to the music that was there played  
then in there bed they laid and played  
the games of love..! !  
the games of love..! !  
and engrossed himself in her intimacy  
which he treasured all above...

Time moved on and their love proliferated  
then something happened which them all the more elated  
when the heavens bestowed on them  
that budding symbol of their love..  
A little fairy had arrived in their life  
And the Almighty be praised coz she looked like his wife..! !

he still walked under the blue skies  
trying to suppress his distress and grief

Then to stop his tears he closed his eyes  
but couldn't forget his tragic past  
when his darling breathed her last...

yet something happened that left him satisfied  
that he was beside her the moment she died  
uttering those very last words of hers  
That darling i knew..  
i knew you would come

And then forever she kept mum...

He heaved his legs towards the place  
where he would put an end to his life  
coz it had become meaningless  
with the departure of his darling wife  
now he would never find her by his side  
so he had no way but to commit suicide...

There came a temple on his way  
and he entered in it coz he wanted to pray  
to ask his last wish from the MOTHER ALMIGHTY  
with his hands joined and head bent  
he murmured in front of the OMNIPOTENT

Oh Mother! oh saviour..!  
grant me her company after my death  
coz i cant endure the isolation  
that her demise has bequeath..

He came out of the temple only to see  
a little girl as tender as she could be  
seeking alms from a devotee  
This scene evoked a thought in his mind  
that what would happen to my beloved child  
when i am no more in this world so wild...

Now he turned his steps towards the plaze  
where he would his life in the happier ways  
enjoying the beauty of that angelic innocence

That tender giggle that charming face  
that tender giggle that charming face.....

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## **Shadows.....**

In the night  
when moon's white  
I see creatures  
very bright...

And i delve deep  
At length to peep  
historic shadows  
that make me weep....

Shadows that had been  
till yesterday seen  
in God's glory  
yet feared within....

Wish I could fly  
Above the sky  
And meet the Creator  
Who made them die....

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## **The Chosen Relation**

Where are the days  
when they were all mine  
and i had those toys  
at eight or late nine..

Where are the times  
when angels of delight  
took me in their arms  
to make it all right..

where are the moments  
when i had those guns  
who killed my torments  
and healed my burns...

I behold those scenes  
in nostalgic dreams  
that bring smiles to my face  
though my heart, it screams..

can i bring back those times  
relive those days  
rewrite those rhymes  
restage those plays.....! !

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## The Potrait Of Vigour

It was the month of october  
with piousness in its air  
and the weather so humid  
when on 12th he was born  
who never looked timid..

his parents were rejoicing  
for he was their very first child  
and they were overwhelmed by this feeling  
that was so subtle and mild..

days after day, years after year  
he started growing  
inculcating values inside him  
making himself a man of character  
He obeyed his parents and loved his kin  
this kept him away from every sin

never touched wine and respected all women  
and this made him different from rest of the men  
his willpower undeterred and character like a rod  
for he was the one who really feared God

Be it happiness, grief or pain  
you would find him ever the same  
I saw him at his sister's wedding  
and watched him when his grannie died  
he looked alike in both those feelings  
wearing a sense of responsibility  
showing no emotions, yet so dignified

I remember the days when his wife was ill  
and he had grown weak by paying the doc's bill  
he was having a financial crunch  
so severe that he couldn't buy the shoes of his son  
or even arrange them a proper lunch..

There's a saying that your good deeds pay  
when you are facing the worst day  
and so did his fortunes change  
when he got blessed by an ange

I am lucky and proud to be his son  
following his legacy  
for he is my icon.....

This one's a tribute to my beloved FATHER..  
HE is my hero, the one of the few founding pillars of my life..

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## **The Tale Of The Archaic River**

Millions come and millions go  
over the bridge which underneath  
that lone river does flow..

No one knows from where comes she  
and till where does she go  
attention devoid yet full of pride  
for all these years her mild waves did glide.

And woods i see as densest be  
do drench their roots for glee  
and to her left the vast grey plains lie  
strewn with her wealth like an enormous pie..

For ages has she quenched every race  
by her bosoms milk with such a grace  
and like a mother she never discriminates  
among whites or blacks or inferiors or greats..

And you cannot find even a trace  
of regret on her transparent face  
that unrecognized prophet of secularity though  
has been deprived of a single bow...  
But i pay this ode to you O dear  
in lieu of your debt that all races bear....

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## **The Test Of The CHIEF**

Just before spring  
when the dry leaves fall  
the bare brown branches  
gave me a call....

And filled with pity  
when I expressed my grief  
they just went on to praise  
the test of the CHIEF...

They said, life's like your school  
divided into classes  
where, who goes by the Teacher  
is the one who passes....

And when the springs began  
they called me once again  
to show me that it's good  
to be faithful in pain...

Now I had understood  
that GOD is not so rude  
but at times HE intends  
to test our servitude....

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## **The Transitional Blight**

Do you feel a crisis nowadays  
yes, the one I didn't in my age  
and at once comes the reply  
resources have all gone dry  
and I can feel the change indeed  
this generation and its greed...

GOD gave them gifts abundant  
yet short their needs, redundant  
now love's no more the first emotion  
as longing challenges the notion  
So I condemn the change indeed  
this generation and it's greed....

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## Trust or Betrayal

Why did this happen to me  
is a question i ask repeatedly  
that why do i live in pieces  
for the sake of searching the pieces  
And why do i live in parts  
present yet not in every task....

Oh! why do i look rich and royal  
although its a beautiful betrayal  
For my confession renders me called a liar  
and makes me face some biting satire  
so i need someone who could really understand  
as why to my words i did not stand...

Now no joy offers me solace  
when i look back to those cheerful days  
then somehow i breathe in a lot of air  
to rise above that painful layer..

And why didn't my girl believe  
that i never intended to deceive  
And i never knew would come that day  
when she would suddenly say  
make me yours if you love me, hey!  
and i couldn't help but utter a nay...

She got a blow when i said this  
for i had snatched away her heartiest wish  
and i thought it was practical enough  
to take a decision indeed so tough...

I wasn't ready to have a family then  
for i wasn't that strong to support you jane  
But what i did was something so insane  
that it forced you depart back to heaven....

Now life seems ugly, dark and sad  
for i have lost someone i always had  
so i am coming back to u dear jane  
by treading the path that leads to your lane...!!!

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