Poetry Series

S.D. TIWARI

- poems -

Publication Date:

September 2011

Publisher:

PoemHunter.Com - The World's Poetry Archive

Poems are the property of their respective owners. This e-book was created by S.D. TIWARI on www.poemhunter.com. For the procedures of publishing, duplicating, distributing and listing of the poems published on PoemHunter.Com in any other media, US copyright laws, international copyright agreements and other relevant legislation are applicable. Such procedures may require the permission of the individuals holding the legal publishing rights of the poems.

S.D. TIWARI (December.1955)

Born in UP, India. I am a management professional. HR and Materials Management are my specialisation. Fond of travelling and poetry writing in English and Hindi. All my poems are my copy right.

Works:

Shree Durga Kathamritam (Durga Saptsati in Hindi poetry)

Alibaba @ 40 Codes

Alibaba @ 40 codes

You must be ATM and credit card holders,
Have to open SIM, secret files and folders;
Can’t work unless pass-words are memorised
Because your most of work is computerised.

Paying bills of water, gas, phone or Electricity
Subscription, fee, levy or tax of an authority,
List where ID, passwords used, never ends here;
Social networks, email IDs too mind has to bear.

Own coding system each agency has evolved,
Alpha, numeric or special character is involved,
For security reason change password fortnightly,
Face consequences if done a mistake slightly.

Numerous ID and codes, one may be using,
Even for the brilliant people it is confusing;
Possible you may not open locks of your dwell
For not remembering keyword or wrongly spell.

From thieves Alibaba got keywords of treasure
Thieves were killed and he had life long pleasure
But his greedy brother forgot the words of key
Locked inside the cave and never could be free.

Alibaba got codeword by chance and innocently,
Now password is stolen and hacked fraudulently.
If thieves get code of bank account or credit card,
May take away your wealth by doing some fraud.

(c) S.D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

Anna Hazare

A ctivist of Anti-corruption movement
N apped the people's bill into parliament,
N o force could tremble your aim
A n uninterrupted march to achieve the same.

H ave great task undertaken
A longwith team, with firm determination,
Z eal, enthusiasm and dedication
A nd evoked people, to eradicate corruption.
R eturn back is not in your dictionery
E liminating corruption is aim primary

Followed the philosphy of Gandhian
Captured hearts of millions Indians.
Follwed route of nonviolence and fast
Surely to win the battle at last,

People's strength, your commitment,
Cofidence, sacrifice and determination
Bound to accomplish the success in
Mission of motion to eradicate corruption.

You have assigned to weave a net
To trap the weavers themselves.

(c) S.D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

Bus Driver and Bella

Bella used to catch the bus from church gate;
Everyday took same bus which was never late.
Not to miss Bella, driver always reached in time;
Reaching office daily in time, Bella also felt fine.

On seeing her, the driver opened the front door,
She stepped forward smilingly and used to board.
He started feeling joy in heart, never felt before
Cherished in his soul, towards her he was lured.

Whenever not seen her, the driver became sad,
Moved slowly with grave soul feeling the day bad.
Suddenly she stopped coming but he held his time
Reaching the bus stop chanting her names' rhyme.

When the bus was about to reach that bus stop,
The driver used to see all around but Bella was not.
After a long, Bella was seen standing near the stop
Driver delighted and thought for few words swop.

Driver at once opened front door, asked her to rush.
She too thrown sight and smiled; turned towards bus.
To surprise Bella kept outside and looking at him told
That she had got a car standing near that billboard.

She was waiting for her husband who was nearby,
She wanted perfume for car, he had gone to buy.
They got married a month ago, she was on vacation
Driver put his foot to give bus maximum acceleration.

S.D. Tiwari
email sdtiwari1@gmail.com

S.D. TIWARI

Class of Blinds

In the class of blind students
About the black board
Teacher asks, can you see it?
Yes Sir, it is -
Miles high, miles wide and miles deep
What is written on it?
Sir, it is dark, but sounds like ‘public’.

S.D. TIWARI

Cooking of corruption

(No) , I told you no
Sir, find the way to do

(Not possible) as per rules
Sir, you can over rule

(I cannot do) , see the restrictions
U have powers to get it done

(I will not) , there's checking
Sir, I will do some thing

(I will see) , what could I do
Tell Sir, how can I serve you

(It can be) , you have to pay
I will pay whatever u say

(Will be done) , do not worry
Cooked, Hurrah!

S.D. TIWARI

Debt and Effect

Do you like to do what you like,
Have dream to live luxurious life,
Buy a car, house or household,
Have planning to tour the world
Or want to own valuables, then flaunt,
Taking mate shopping or restaurant,
Short of money? Loan makes it easy.
Credit card can make you more crazy.
Though this truth is well accepted
Most of rich men are highly indebted.

But when you will realise its effect
Immediately say good bye to debt.
Pay heavy interest on the principals,
Receive agent's debt collection calls.
In debt your mental peace is lost,
Miss planning and opportunity cost.
Your mind always loaded with tension
How to clear loan? Asking the question
Go for another loan or curtails expense
How fast repay and get out of the mess
Major earning is lost in paying interest
I feel, remaining debt free is the best.

(c) S.D.Tiwari
email sdtiwari1@gmail.com

S.D. TIWARI

Defective Machinery

If few pieces are defective
Means those pieces are defective,

If most pieces are defective
Means producing machine is defective.

(c) S.D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

Delhi Bomb Blast

Wednesday became a saddest day
He’s no more, came on final judgement day
Proceedings of court yet did not start
He was killed in the bomb blast,

A loud bomb explosion sound
Echoed the whole court compound
Soon the crowd could listen
Police, fire and ambulance siren,

Oh no! many lost legs, eyes and arms
Many lost sons, fathers, brothers, moms
Some had loss of hearing and memory
People screaming being topsy-turvy

Litigants came for justice to the court
Few could never return to their home
Ground filled with lifeless and wounded
Soon investigating agencies surrounded

Families came searching their kins
Nervously rushing to injured clothed akin
Dismayed not finding him or his clue
Praying God, even hurt but find him alive,

As usual, police is investigating all angles
Leaders are visiting the hospitals
Government condemns the event
None has taken responsibility minister comments.

S. D. Tiwari
07.09.2011

S.D. TIWARI

Duel Aspect

For every debit there is a credit,
Someone’s loss is else ones' profit,
One can sell if someone purchase,
New thing comes if existing erased.

When one facet is up other is down,
Back is dark, on front light is thrown,
As echo you will get what you confer
Same will come back, rage or love.

You like some one and other wont'
One may like you but other may not.
You do acts knowing your position
It may cause others else situation.

One’s pleasure may be others' fret
One's selfish act may others upset.
If night, waiting for morning to set
If it is day wait for night, to have rest.

To gain wealth take risk and pain
Sacrifice wealth for comfort, then.
How can you gain if don't take pain
Notice, what you miss for the gain.

If one can understand both facets
Balance situation to decide the best.

(c) S.D.Tiwari
email sdtiwari1@gmail.com

S.D. TIWARI

Fear of Politicians

True faith and allegiance
In the constitution
The members swear to bear.

If they have true faith
In being subject of the rules
Why do they fear.

(c) S.D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

Genuine Poets Are Brave

I can bravely say that genuine poets are brave
They go along, dawn to sun set, birth to grave.
To fight a war, they don’t need bullet or sword
There arm and ammunition is, their bold word.

They fire the bullets of word, evoke warriors;
Transform battle into victory, fought by fighters.
Poets’ bravery is, enthuse warriors and inspire
Their words extinguish too, the war that on fire.

S.D. TIWARI

Glue

Your heart is so delicate
if you give some one
it may break,

Two hearts come in contact
one may break,

Glue has only adhesiveness
joins two things together
which come in contact
even by mistake.

(C) S.D.Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

God Has Given

God has given water to drink
If any one sinks what to do?

God has given land
To grow the crop
If don’t dropp seed what to do?

God has given fire
To cook your feast
If burn in heat what to do?

God has given wood
To make the shelter good
If don’t have mood what to do?

God has given sun
To make the world bright
If don’t want light what to do?

God has given brain
To train the life
If drain the ideals what to do?

(c) S.D. Tiwari
email sdtiwari1@gmail.com

S.D. TIWARI

Golden Bird, Painted Black

From beginning I heard
India was a golden bird,
Mughals, Britishers arrived
Looted wealth and destroyed

As she had wealth natural
Precious stones and pearl
Real gold, range of mineral
And knowledge of spiritual.

Hard work of noble citizens
Has mounted wealth again
But many citizens still feel pity
They are to live below poverty.

The amount involved in scams
Amount brought to Swiss bank,
Can run India totally tax free,
Not less the decades of three.

As said hundred trillion rupees
Is deposited in banks of Swiss,
Mere interest at Indian bank rate,
Can change poor people’s fate.

People below poverty can
Easily get per capita income.
India was a bird of gold,
India is still a bird of gold

But in black, it is painted
Her worthyness is dented.
If this black is removed,
Will again shine like gold.

S.D. TIWARI

Google, The Genie

Google, literally means that large number
Besides 1, if hundred zeros slumber.

It's search engine that runs at fastest
At speed above supersonic and jet.

To experience a thing need not ogle,
Explore through and links of Google.

Any sort of information sought,
In a fraction of second it is brought.

All about the galaxy and the globe
Just Google, there you can probe.

Event, incident, person and place
Old or current, Google helps trace.

Virtual panorama of the universe
Visit Sun, Moon, Earth or Mars.

Know your multilevel family tree
Through Google absolutely free,

Find the friend relatives forgotten,
Refresh your knowledge or lesson.

It's obedient to grandma like a Jinn
Taking command search her medicine.

When slips name of Benson, her 'grandson'
'Search in Google', says giggling Benson.

(c) S.D. Tiwari
email sdtiwari1@gmail.com

S.D. TIWARI

Heart is tiny, Hopes are high

Heart is tiny, Hopes are high
On top of the world, wants to fly.

Wants to surf, in mid of the ocean;
Wants to climb, Highest the mountain;
Always willing, to touch the sky.
Heart is tiny, Hopes are high

Wants to shine, like a bright star;
Wants to race in, the worlds' best car;
Lighter as feather, wants to glide.
Heart is tiny, Hopes are high

All things happen, On its commands;
Every thing comes to, When it demands;
Whole beauty of world, wants in eyes.
Heart is tiny, Hopes are high

Better if it does some good deed
Helps the poor and who are in need
Accepts the truth and denies the lies.
Heart is tiny, Hopes are high

- S.D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

I Be Or Don't Be (A Song)

I be or don’t be
Would be spreading whiff
As a blossom, As a bud
In the orchard of love
I be or don‘t be

Whatever the weather
I always will be there
To keep the orchard fresh
And in colour of desire
Will be watering it ever
As a blossom as a bud
The orchard of love
I be or don’t be

I will unfurl my shirt
And sway in the breeze
Will glow like flower
On the blossom trees
Would spread fragrance
As a blossom as a bud
In the garden of love
I be or don’t be

When I won’t be there
Her eyes with tears
Would be finding me
She would stop in reverie
Where I will meet her
As a blossom, as a bud
In the orchard of love
I be or don’t be

S.D. TIWARI

Justice Delayed Is Justice Denied

Justice seekers wait day after day,
Month after month, year after year
Even decade is passed but
In course of justice they don’t hear.

Sometimes they pass away
without getting the justice.
Such delays lack faith
In system amongst the public.

Maggu's land was captured
In an act of atrocity
And his cow was stolen
From his own vicinity.

With good efforts of police
The stolen cow was traced
But died beforel order of justice
To return it, was graced.

Maggu filed an other suit
Demanding for compensation;
His land dispute was already
Pending under litigation.

Finally justice prevailed
He got verdict in his favour
Compensation and his land
Years he waited with fervor.

But by the time justice given
Old Maggu was died
This is how legal maxim
Justice delayed is justice denied.

(c) S.D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

Lawyer's Paradise

Some times law is very confusing
System of courts is quite amusing,
The cases are not disposed off fast
So significance of the justice is lost.

One or for other reason day after day
Months and years, cases are delayed.
Justice seekers wait long in the process
Pay for being victim of the dilatoriness.

Lawyers get adjournment every time
And charge to their clients per diem.
Some times to harass the opposition
Take adjournment for flimsy reason.

Many clients are poor and uneducated
Pay for justice and wait time unlimited.
The client suffers by adjournment practice
And unfortunately fall victim to injustice.

Some lawyers are habitual of adjournment
Some Continue meaningless argument;
For each adjournment client has to pay
Lawyer extract money, clients face delay.

Courts which do not timely decide
Are the places of lawyers paradise.

(c) S.D.Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

Learning from Nature

Learn to smile
From the beautiful Flower
Falling Springs tell us
Fall to generate power.

The Ocean shouts to
Have depth in thought
The little Ant tells
Dear! always work hard.

Swaying Waves say
Fill you with enthusiasm
Clouds say spread so much
Cover the world by arms.

Trees state be evergreen
Give shelter to others
Go on marching unto aim
Flowing river utters.

Mountain tells to rise
Up above the globe
Earth speaks have patience
Despite heavy load.

Rock says to stay firm
On your decision
Rain say wash the dirt
In each and every season.

(c) S.D. Tiwari
email sdtiwari1@gmail.com

S.D. TIWARI

Let my country be free

Let my country be free:

Free from poverty,
Free from inequality,
Free from debt,
Free from Unfair trade,
free from mal nutrition.

Free from scams,
Free from red tape,
Free from scandals,
Free from unfair elections,
Free from whole corruption.

Free from hatred,
Free from terror act,
Free from casteism,
Free from regionalism,
Free from class reservation.

Free from dirty politics.
Protection of human rights,
Equality in health and education,
Better law and order situation.
Governments' accountability to citizen.

I want to see my country free, truly free.

(C) S.D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

Lonely moments (A song)

Don’t know why!
It happens with life

When intimate is not,
Suddenly the heart
Remembers past events,
The small-small incidents;
Don’t know why!

Her smile, her style,
Her talk and her whisper
Her sudden knock
Her all moments, I still remember
Don’t know why!

Those unknown moments,
Passed back with time;
Changing colours of life,
Disturbing heart of mine;
Don’t know why!

Same is path, Same is journey
But partner Is not with me,
Looking for her, here & there
Lonely moments, no one to share.
Don’t know why!
It happens with life.

(C) S.D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

Marriage Vary

Living in hearts
With Strong affections and
Intense interpersonal attractions
Is love

First marry then love
Is arranged marriage
First love then marry
Is love marriage
Marry without love
Is contract marriage
Living together unmarried
Is live in relationship
Sitting eating dating together
Is loving relationship

S.D. TIWARI

Messages of Geeta

Messages of Geeta

1. Why to worry, nothing is in your control;
   God will do the best, let it roll, the way it rolls.

2. Whatever is happening, it is action of God,
   Nothing can happen, unless desire of the Lord.

3. Whatever is in your hand, that's only your duty;
   Whatever you get, consider as gift of Almighty.

4. You didn't bring anything, why afraid to loose;
   Worried of destroyed, which did not produce.

5. What ever you got, everything you got here;
   Whenever you will go, you will leave it here.

6. You came empty handed, and will go same way;
   What is yours today, will be others on future day.

7. Don't worry, soul is neither born nor it dies;
   Fearing of death? Death is beginning of new life.

S.D.Tiwari
email sdtiwari1@gmail.com

S.D. TIWARI

Money is Great

Whole thing is that,
Money is great.
Money makes you here go;
Money makes you there go;
Money makes the mare go;
Money makes the share go.
Whole thing that money is great.

Money makes the business go;
Money makes the easiness go;
Money brings you luxury;
Money makes you merry.
Whole thing is that money is great

Money gives nice sound;
Money brings people around;
Money brings wine, beer;
Money brings all the cheer.
Whole thing is that money is great

S.D. TIWARI

Monkey in Hospital

Now buildings have automatic sliding gates,
Sense creatures to automatically operate;
A monkey opened Delhi hospital gate to enter
Used to take meals and went out same manner.

One day while stealing meal he was caught,
In hurry to run away, way to gate he forgot;
He jumped ward to ward, corridor to corridor,
But could not locate the passage to out door

Then he was chased by the kitchen crew
Before he could be set free, hurt a few;
With great difficulty the things normalised,
The injured staff members got hospitalised.

An ape entered my home, found door unbolted
Took eatables from fridge, children got jolted;
Municipality, unable to control animals on tree
They can jump here and there and easily flee.

Need to think designing a device or facility-
In the world there are also naughty monkeys.

- S. D.Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

Mount Kunchenjunga

Till its bright, till ones' sight,
It’s all white, it’s all white.
Silver flakes have covered,
Or billion tonnes milk is poured;
From here, clouds look down,
It is my Countrys' Crown.

Cloth of snow is spread
and Snowy is the run,
Rocks & plants have to wait,
Months, to see the sun;
Snowy mountain wearing
snowy gown,
It is my countrys' crown.

The horizon turns golden
In the morning Sun rays,
Springs fall shouting
Give me the way;
A place, like Angels' town,
It is my countrys' crown.

The God’s unique architect,
Beyond ones' belief;
Creatures stepping here,
Surely get relief;
A Wonder place, nature has grown;
It is my countrys' crown.

(c) S.D. Tiwari
email sdtiwari1@gmail.com

S.D. TIWARI

Mumbai In August

Mumbai never sleeps
But in rainy it creeps
When August sets in
For days it is resting.

Rain disrupt road, rail, air
Impossible go any where
Water logged on roads
Streets looked more broad.

Commuter’s morning start
Getting ready for the work
They packed tiffins taken
Reach nearest rail station.

Find railway track sunken
From station they return
On announcement listened
Their train is cancelled.

But it’s joy for the children
At doorstep came the ocean
Lot of water to jump and play
To make fun, swim and sway.

S.D. TIWARI

My Laptop and She

Place she could sit, you have replaced.
Solutions for my leisure, you have traced.
She heated up laps and weight gave pain.
You are light and cool, can longer remain.

If involved in her, cut off from the world.
With you, always can get on to the world.
Even after given treats, she was smug.
It is enough for you, if you are plugged.

Dialling her number, waited for a long.
When press your button, you start along.
If you are charged, you do the work.
When she was charged, she was struck.

You solve my most problems like a genius
But seeing you on my laps, she's zealous.
She is very proud of her being beautiful.
But I am proud of you for being you dutiful.

S.D. Tiwari
email sdtiwari1@gmail.com

S.D. TIWARI

Nail

Hammer my head
as much you can,

but O man!
do not let me go
ever in hands of Satan.

(C) S.D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

Pass fail

Today
her result is out
cent percent she has got
but it led Ruchi disappointed
with such excellent result not glad
because it did not happen as guessed
her closed friend Suchi has marginally failed.

(C) S.D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

Poem Hunter

PoemHunter is a wonderful website
Letting poets to publish their writes;
Brilliant idea to accommodate those
Have creativity but not got exposed.

Lot of hard work is done by poets
Many left unpublished against covet.
Some times their work is thrown
As how to go about is not known.

Here the poets have got full freedom
Way they want to publish their poem.
PoemHunter is a poetry-exchange
With availability of poems of all range.

PoemHunter creates that nice forum,
Where one can hunt variety of poem.
It is an exhibition and fair of poetry,
Poets or visitors can make free entry.

(c) S.D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

Poetry To Me

Poetry is engineering of words
Designed with discipline,
Conveying feelings of writer
Aesthetic and glowing sheen.

Creative, varied interpretations
Able to deliver evocative sense,
Literary art to educate, amuse,
Evoke emotive response.

Adorned by tools of precision,
Symbolism, stylistic elements;
Listeners feel magical attachment
Assonance and rhyme present.

Bring the inner of the subject out,
Speak more than the words told
Craze, remembrance, impression
For longer the listener’s heart hold.

(c) S.D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

Politician's might, People's right

Public elect to make their representative
As member of house for welfare of society;
They think they are in house for sovereignty
Public who created, forget their nativity.

Public elect and make them mighty member.
Larger group creating smaller, is a mother.
Son enjoys power and wealth without cap
But mother is left for starvation and rap.

If a mother delivered but still suffer pain
What more can be shameful for that son.
Deprived of rights promised in constitution
But has no right to claim compensation.

(c) S.D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

Politics What I Understand

Politics is: process of transfer
to the politicians, of public power;

Science of public reigning
and government running;

Formulation of regulation and policy
to apply on, and reign the public
leaving escape door for them
and those who overwhelm;

Keeping nearest groups satisfied
and other groups pacified;

Seeing public in difficulty
being apathy but showing sympathy;

Politically remove all those
In way of their whim who arose:

To show malign image of opposition party
and join their dinner party;

This is what I could understand
Politics is like tusks of elephant.

S.D.Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

Power of Corruption

In third world countries
The positioned officials trade on rules,
Needy people buy convenience
Paying bribe and making system fool.

Bureaucrats, authorities, politicians
Think them powerful to do things above law,
Make money for their lavish living;
Their near and dear also they can reward.

Due to authorities laxity, indifference,
Loose control, own greed and no transparency
Officials hide rules and exploit
Innocence, emotions, difficulty and urgency

Treating own egg they demand
For grant of license, work, privilege, quota, land,
Certificate, waiver of condition,
Evasion of tax or fine and punishment avoidance.

Scammers, black money earners
Acquire major resources depriving the masses
They grab power to manipulate
And force to pay higher price, by poor classes.

As powerful, is the authority
As high the rate of ransom or commission,
Rate too varies on rule distortion
Change, relaxation or mis-interpretation.

S.D. TIWARI

Return my Childhood

If I get a chance to bargain
Will ask the Almighty again;
'O God! If thy really could
Give me back my childhood.

I want back my those days,
Innocent acts and plays,
Tricky games and cycle race,
Showing friends masked face,

Digging pits in soil of land,
Drawing sketches in the sand,
Running after the butterflies,
Watching planes in the sky,

Playing with the puppy,
In parties becoming happy,
Hopping in the streets
Going to buy sweets,

Doing things not known to me,
At times crawling on knees,
After school watching cartoons,
Little sleeps in the afternoons,

Doing independent activities,
Free from all responsibilities,
Free from all kind of tensions,
Asking confound questions.'

Childhood is morning of life
From here life begins thrive;
No hardness, no tough heat,
Childhood is innocent n neat.

'Return my childhood,
O God! if thy could.'

(c) S. D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

Rule to implement rule

At times rules made are kept in pocket
Rule makers are not its subject
People suffer being the rules not transparent
And not implementing with honest.

If law makers become law breakers
There punishment should be more severe.

(c) S.D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

Sydney my Love

Sydney my love, Sydney my city.
Pretty pretty place,
Plenty- plenty beauty.
Sydney my love, Sydney my city.
First rays of sun –
Spread here fun,
Splendour and majesty,
Nothing so beauty.
Sydney my love, Sydney my city.
Tidy beaches, green green trees,
Heavenly blowing cool cool breeze,
Kissing the shore waves sporty.
Sydney my love, Sydney my city.
Fort Dension, port Jackson,
Kings Cross, Opera attraction,
Harbour bridge, Bondi beach,
Place to find calm & peace,
Sydney is our identity.
Sydney my love, Sydney my city.
Kangaroo, emu, blue mountain,
Adventure, romance, 4x, fun.
Flora fauna, folk, fidelity.
Sydney my love, Sydney my city.

S.D. TIWARI

Tea Is A Platform

Tea is a platform
Tea is a platform
Platform to finalise deals
Deals of businesses
Businesses of sale and purchase
Sale and purchase of commodities
Commodities like bullion, cereals, tea
Tea for sale to customers
Customers drink tea at some platform

Tea is a platform
Platform to make friends
Friends to have co-operation
Co-operation to work together
Work together at a platform

Tea is a platform
Platform to deal with spouse
Spouses take tea together
Together to refresh their mood
Fresh moods of spouses
make a platform

S.D. TIWARI

The Rich

A night watchman; the rich man keeps

So that he can have a sound sleep

The richman spends sleepless night

The watchman has sleep in his eyes.

(C) S.D.Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

The Statue Maker

The death angels came to take a soul,
But the whole game appeared to be foul.
Thirteen alike persons standing in queue,
The real one they wanted, there's no clue.

Angels confused, whose soul they'll take;
'God' will never forgive, if they mistake.
In fact, the skilled and clever statue maker,
Could carve one's sculpture, truly similar.

The carver was very confident of his art;
'Why should not use it for me', he thought.
He had made twelve statues alike to him,
Virtually, he put his soul, in making them.

Statues were so perfect, looked like alive;
Though breathless but none could realise.
When came to take his soul, angels of death;
He stood amongst those, stopping his breath.

Angels couldn't identify him; returned in vain.
Reaching the god, full story they explained.
'Single such person made, records ascertain',
The angry 'God' told, and sent them again.

This time the angels came, a plan prepared;
Watching statues carefully, they murmured-
'Wav! an excellent work, but done a mistake! '
Listening such comment, he shook like quake

Stunned statue maker, immediately did react
And surprisingly yelled! , 'where is the mistake? '
Where the mistake was, angels understood,
Soul of the great carver, very easily they took.

- S.D.Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

There Is Otherside Also

A child got possession of a paper,
Was Very important for his father.
The child was totally unknown,
While playing with paper he torn.

Father became very disappointed,
Assemble it! to child he pointed.
The child gathered all the pieces
Put together and joined the pieces.

So simple! how did you do son?
It had very essential information,
I would have to bear heavy cost
If this vital information was lost.

It was very simple, the child told;
Matched numbers on it and hold.
Other side some numbers printed
To match the pieces, they hinted.

Thing looking difficult may be easy,
A challenge may be tackled simply.
While finding the solution look into
The other side of the problem too.

(c) S.D. Tiwari
email sdtiwari1@gmail.com

S.D. TIWARI

Tied for happiness (A love song)

My two your two, two-two are four,
Eyes come together,
Nothing else more.

Dragged towards you by your eyes;
You pierced my heart to make it fly,
Our eyes aligned we both got allure
Nothing else more.

One step you marched one step me
Both of us joined and tied in a string
We happened to be one, I am sure,
Nothing else more.

We will live together happily in a home
We will go together Sydney and Rome
We will kid together we will mature
Nothing else more.

We'll have children and be happy in life
A happy home is nothing less the paradise
Tied for happiness and for adore
Nothing else more.

(C) S.D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

Tyre

Roll and roll
thousands of miles,

You tire
and I smile.

My tire is my retire.

(C) S.D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

Unity is Strength

There’s a proverb
'United we stand divided we fall'
Ten’s sticks together unbreakable
Can be broken easily if given to all.

Wind easily blows the dust
But cannot move the rock;
Birds trapped in net, united,
Along with net, flew the flock.

As well, If people are united
For valid and right cause,
There can't be any reason
Their efforts will pause.

S.D. TIWARI

Voice of Poet

Poet voice is echo of mankind, speak of angels
Can inspire the soldiers to take on to the battle,
That sprinkle flowers of words, leading to love,
Hearts are bound to melt, even tough enough.

Poets voice can pain and heel wounds of heart,
So create romantic scene causing heart spurt.
Poets read out hearts, can see deep in dark,
Any place in cosmos, are capable to embark.

Their fabulous words can add colours to rainbow
Draw picture of the soul as an amazing shadow,
Voice of poets engender love and compassion
That is mirror of society giving lucid reflection.

Martyrs of war who gone time back to graves,
Poetry has power to keep alive those braves.
Poems expose creatures, portray orb’s images,
Poetry live the human life through out stages.

S.D. TIWARI

What else more!

God has given vegetables to eat
and to drink water pure
What else more!

Trees, meadow, lakes, spring
amazing beauty to allure
What else more!

Eyes to see, brightness and
colours of vibgyor
What else more!

People fight and hurt each other
got medicinal plants too, to cure
What else more!

(c) S.D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

Who Made Hell?

Who made hell
God has made the earth an other heaven
Beautiful land, mountain, rivers and ocean
Wonderful creatures, plants, birds, animals,
Day and night, air; to subsist lot of materials.

He created human, to protect this heaven,
Then why human is perturbing his creation?
Why he is making weapon, gun and canon?
Why creating hatred and killing the human?

To show power, forces others to succumb,
To fill own desire make few of them numb,
For own pleaser causes others to suffer,
For own richness he grabs wealth of others?

To answer the profound question, can you tell
It was a heaven, who made the earth hell?

(c) S.D. Tiwari
email sdtiwari1@gmail.com

S.D. TIWARI

Without Pocket

Hungry of filling pockets
By doing the acts funny;
Doing scams and scandals
For earning black money.

Lastly will leave here
Even strongest cash casket,
Final cloth will have no colours
As well have no pocket.

S.D.Tiwari
email sdtiwari1@gmail.com

S.D. TIWARI

Your hidden person

I think there are two persons in one
One what we see another we don’t
There’s always a hidden personality
Residing inside with unique quality;

That may want to become a teacher,
Star, singer, player, artist or preacher
But so many constraints come on way
Kill instincts, do what people around say.

First of all one has to secure his bread
Without which one is already dead.
In most of cases inside person is killed
Before taken birth, grown or thrilled.

(c) S.D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI