Poetry Series

Shashikant Nishant Sharma

- 67 poems -

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Shashikant Nishant Sharma (03 September, 1988)

Urban Planner and Consultant by profession.

Poet and prolific writer by passion and hobby.

For reading more of my poems/articles you can visit wwww.sureshotpost.blogspot.com and

www.catchmypost.com/shashikantnishantsharma

Best Orator award in school, St. Paul

District Topper in Essay Writing, Saran

A member in organizing committee in NOSPLAN 2009 at New Delhi.

Won 1st in the event of Climate Change presentation, extempore on public participation and participated in event of Current Practices in NOSPLAN 2010 at Amritsar.

Won 2nd prize in Planning Quiz Competition held during NOSPLAN 2011 at CEPT, Ahmedabad.

Got many of the Articles published in the Newspapers.

First Prize in Hindi Essay Writing competition at college

Got many of the Articles published in the Newspapers.

Computer Proficiency

Microsoft Office

- AutoCAD 2007,2009 &2010. Autodesk_Revit Architecture 2010
- Internet Explorer and Google Earth.
- Adobe Photoshop.

Areas of Interest

SPECIALTIES:

KEY STRENGTH:

- **Urban Planning**
- Transportation Planning
- Infrastructure Planning
- Real Estate.
- Environmental Planning.
- Comprehensive physical planning knowledge
- Data collection, data analysis, interpretation techniques of data and figures
- Graphical, verbal and written communication; Presentation, documentation, research and report writing skills
- Coordination and leadership skills Indigenous problem solving, Research and Analytical Skills
- Positive attitude.
- Ability to work both in team and independently.
- Commitment and dedication towards work.
- Managing and conducting of different planning related surveys.
- Good communication skills, verbal and written

PERSONAL DETAILS

- Shashikant Nishant Sharma Name
- Father's Name:
- Father's Name: Sri. Binay Sharma Permanent Address: C/O Sri. Gorakh Nath Sharma, Damodarpur, Sonepur,

Saran, Pin-841101, Bihar

- +919958037887 Contact No.
- English, Hindi, Bhojpuri Languages and Urdu
- Hobbies Reading, Writing, Visiting

new places and interacting with People.

I declare that all the information mentioned above is true to my knowledge.

Date: 29 March, 2012

Place: New Delhi Shashikant Nishant Sharma

Works:

Published poem and article in NOSPLAN Annual Magazine 2012. Small poems published in many newspapers and magazines.

60 Years of Indian Democracy

60 years of Indian Democracy Getting matured from infancy Our democracy the emblem of sovereignty Freedom, equality and fundamental rights It does guarantee In the world of autocracy Or the rule of aristocracy India is a land of diversity Unity in plurality Indian democracy survived and revived Many other failed and perished The sustenance of Indian democracy Lies in handling issues with delicacy Collaboration and consensus building The social and pluralistic thinking Rule by people, for the people Through the representatives of people Our democracy got matured In news it get featured People are now more participating Great future we are anticipating Long live our democracy We will foil any conspiracy Against the sovereignty of the nation Unity and integrity of Great nation

{This was written after celebrating and commemorating the 60 years of Indian Democracy this year.}
Shashikant Nishant Sharma '□□□□□'
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Shashikant Nishant Sharma

A Ride on Bus in Delhi

The true nature of urban life Full of love and strife At one place you can feel the both Saying the truth, taking an oath Travelling in the bus You will feel the joy and fuss Life full of hustle and bustle In the bus, you do get tussle When you get a seat You sit and smile You feel the treat Life looks simple And surely worthwhile When you don't get a seat You feel the heat Bus gets overloaded And often crowded Making your journey miserable Running fast to keep pace Use the AC bus advisable And feel the openness of space Urban life is not easy Everyone is a bit busy With friends, children and wife The true nature of urban life A ride on Bus in Delhi Demonstrated it clearly

Shashikant Nishant Sharma {Written on 11 May 2012 while travelling in a crowded Delhi Transport Corporation (DTC) green bus and then opted to jump in to the Red AC bus to get respite.}

A Short Love Story

Started with meetings and greetings Talked a lot in few sublime seatings When I asked her name She told very soon My name is moon I asked what do you want and why She told me with a shy, sky My dream is to fly so high When I asked when you will meet next She remained silent and later text During the dawn of Doomsday I thought and pondered all day She had told with eyes filled of tear I asked from what you fear my dear She expressed the consequences of love I thought she must have experienced love Wanted to know who hurt her feeling The last question shattered my dreaming I enquired her whom do you hate She responded without any late It's you and only you Go out of my life and view The love story ended in few days I am penning it in a mood of craze

{Poem written during stay Patna, Bihar in the December of 2003}

A Tribute to Mothers

Greatest gift of nature To human creature Mother, mother and mother She is the first teacher Teaching you since you were a babbler She understood you better than the best Did every little things in your interest Loving, caressing touch of a mother During your waking and slumber Forgetting your every misdeed Giving you advice when you need Her true love is unfathomable indeed Answering all your queries, paying heed The safest place is the lap of a mother Your real resort for all weather Mother is mother no poor or rich She does whatever is in her reach For your happiness and growth Changing your bad habit like old cloth Teaching you best manners and conduct To make you best nature's product This poem is a tribute to mothers Read, enjoy and spread the message O my friends, reader and dear brothers

Shashikant Nishant Sharma '

{The poem written on Mothers day on 13 May 2012 while roaming in Delhi with an old friend the ideas gathered and now its before you to read and review.}

Aim in Life

Everyone in this world Young and old Rich or poor For sure To succeed in life Must have a aim in life For A man without any fixed purpose Serves no use And it's like a ship without radar Drifting here and there Near and far At the mercy of the winds Lives life and life ends Powerless to control its course Philosophy of life without a discourse A person having no aim in life Break down at little strife of life Aim is something which to guide your actions Regulate your conduct and reactions Shashikant Nishant Sharma

Archeologist: Best Option

Archeologist: someone whose career lies in ruins From deep earth to Egyptian sands Archaeologists are the best husbands Any woman can desire The older she gets, the more he does admire He will find new meaning to act With caution he will react Check you out with caution Handle you with due dedication

 $\{ This was written after a random thinking on archeologists while travelling alone in bus in Delhi. \}$

Shashikant Nishant Sharma '

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Arise Awake and Keep Walking

Arise awake and keep walking
Unless and until you reach your destination
Strive to excel from morning to evening
Nothing is beyond your determination
Journey of life is so exciting
A bit of inspiration and a lot of perspiration
Path is full of thunders and lightening
Relish on your accomplishment
Reading, writing and thinking
Success in achieved, segment by segment
Develop the power of listening
To the inner voice of enlightenment
Arise awake and keep walking
Unless and until you reach your destination

Shashikant Nishant Sharma	
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Beauty of a Woman

Shashikant Nishant Sharma

The beauty of a woman lies in her silence Rather than her speech The beauty of a woman lies in her patience Rather than her inquisitiveness outreach The beauty of a woman lies in her experience Rather than her age The beauty of a woman lies in her veil for awhile Rather than her face The beauty of a woman lies in her submission Rather that her dominance The beauty of a woman lies in her smile Rather than her laughter The beauty of a woman lies in her abode Rather than her adventure The beauty of a woman lies in her offspring Rather than herself ever The beauty of a woman lies in her heart's spring Rather than in skin cover Shashikant Nishant Sharma SNSharma.SPA@gmail.com

Books: Treasure of knowledge

Book the treasure of knowledge Solemn oath and beautiful pledge Source of humours and wisdom Gift from God's kingdom Ideas in black and white Many writers' write Colourful stories Penned cherishable memories The best of human faculty Books contain the best novelty Of the great minds of the world Many new and many old Shining like silver and gold Many stories untold Books are world in itself They are of great help Those who wish to learn more Broaden the outlook, thinking pure Benefits of books are many They relieve your grief And make you brainy Provide you a sense of relief From hustle and bustle of life Best companion, better than wife It gives you daily delight And never resort to fight

{A poem written on books as I am a great fond books and I regularly read books and this poems is dedicated to books, my best companion.}

Shashikant Nishant Sharma '□□□□□'

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Budha Purnima: The Super Moon

Today the moon is bright In the sky a great sight Very very soon in the night Enjoy the sight with full delight It's one of the celestial phenomena Widely known as Budh Purnima After the name of Great Gautam Budha The great zen master of the world Whose words were more valuable than gold Today the moon becomes brighter For it approaches more closer The moon appears a bit bigger
The special full moon is called super moon Enjoy the moonlight in the season of monsoon From the busy life, take some time Enjoy the look of moon in its prime Celebrate the Budha Purnima Enjoy the heavenly phenomena Shashikant Nishant Sharma ('00000 00000 00000 00000 ('00000) SNSharma.SPA@gmail.com

Chilling wind in Summer Night

Nature is most mysterious of its kind In the summer night, chilling wind I waked and walked on the terrace Of the SPA Hostel, a place Where I usually walk during morning During the early morning Or better say late night I see the sight in the sky Above so high Wind is blowing Incessantly with air gushing Through the tiny pores of shirt Touching the tender heart The wind is chilling but It doesn't hurt For it is relief from summer heat Summer and no more sweating The weather is of high rating Change in the moon of nature The changing nature of the nature A few hours ago it had rained for a while The wind was not so strong and agile Adding to the chill few rain drops fall Intermittent drizzling occurs During this late hours Surrounded by dimming light Chilling wind in summer night

{Written on 17 April,2012 during my stay at School of Planning and Architecture hostel at New Delhi from a real experience of nature's bounty}

Computer- Servant who works at Instant

Computer, a modern device More than a mere device Capable of computing far beyond Capacity of normal human brain Computer don't learn but you can train It to perform various tasks Simple or complicated It performs the tasks Very dedicated Garbage in garbage out Obeys you without shout It adds to your imagination Helps in beautiful creation Designed to design for your design Gives output in symbol and sign Audio and visual at usual Servant so serious not casual Obeys master in letters It obeys without fretters It turns tons of paper works Into small floppies and disks Nothing is without risks When computer crash Then there is data loss Create a back-up data Online or offline as you wish Do it without a miss You can't blame anyone No chance of blame game On your colleague, you can play Handle safe and it will play The role of most obedient servant Works for you in an instant It reduced office space Enhance the man's pace For performing office works It works, works and works Until you shut it down It works whole day dark to dawn Like a little pawn Remains in your hand And at your command

 $\{ Wrote\ during\ Summer\ intern\ at\ Jamial\ Millia\ Islamia\ Consultancy,\ New\ Delhi\ in\ the\ Month\ of\ June, 2011 \}$

Conflict of Interests

When you strive for the best There's bound to arise conflict of interest It arises when there is benefit pecuniary To upheld your position It sometimes become necessary To handle carefully any relation Conflict may arise at personal level When you desire upheaval To grow and sustain Level high, you want to maintain It is not restricted to you only It involves your family In the age of increasing consumerism People are prone to nepotism How can you remain silent When you are to perform Beyond your expertise Bréaking code of conduct and norm You are asked by your client Your moral values speak volume Use the power of dissent Or silently you do consent Man can perform multiple function Then arises conflict of profession In the age of material possession And the worldly pleasure Man is in look out for greener pasture This lands him in trouble Conflict of interest like bubble Erupts on the surface of ethics Fermented by the competitors and critics Strive to be professional the best Manage the conflicts of interest

Defence Mechanism

Man is a clever creature Devise new means of defence Develop habits and change nature To protect self, he creates fence Some of the tricks, let's mention Postponing the consequences cleverly Acting out and making mockery Trivializing the matters With peers he chatters Diverting attention Through creative expression Making the matter sublime Making painting, writing rhyme Man is same throughout all seasons Creates and manifests reasons Compares with example To make life simple With boss he murmurs With peers he humours Adopting a method of denial Avoiding reality, giving fantasy a trial Making the situation look normal Distorting the facts and making more informal Dissociation from the issues and isolation Creating a world of his own imagination Making excuses and giving rationalization Using suppression to dispel emotion Comforting self with positive anticipation Creating new identification for expression Blaming others for negative projection There are many to use and to explore Sailing oneself from the sea of anxiety To the shore of comfort and gaiety Shashikant Nishant Sharma

Design a Design to Redesign a Design

When we talk about design Or think about design Then we design Our thought to present our design And the design is something which is designed To serve a design I first encountered the word design When I saw designs long ago; Probably during the first class of painting When the thought go melting In standard first or second But the real concept of design got designed During our studios exercise on design Design is a pervasive in design concept It is something which helps precept Many students during the first few days The concept is a mere haze And you need training to look through it The thoughts get kindled and lit Of studio they wonder what is design And why this design don't get aligned With the design of the faculty Rather they say it's faulty They keep on telling improve your design Or redesign the design to suit the design They have designed in their mind. I sometimes feel that design is a good concept To make us to think more before drawing lines to design And this helps in later parts of the life When you get to know about the intellectual property right And the laws governing the copyright Our Guru Google and friend copy-paste Has made our life so simple and devoid of taste That even for design we don't bother to design Our thought to evolve a unique design A design that can design your destiny In internal and external design jury is bad to design If you can't design out the essence of my small note on design I think the design of my thoughts on design Can help you in designing a better design You might have heard that faculty say that Mr X design is good Or Mr Y's design better that Mr Z's design But I feel that design is design It is your design outlook that decide the design in design Simple or complex design is design Design is like dream which keeps on changing every other night A true and successful designer must be a good dreamer Only then he can keep evolving the design To suit the changing interest in design Like dreams which are involuntary design is also Design should be self-explanatory And for you good and satisfactory

And Last but not least I would say design your design Not for the sake of design But for design that will design the destiny Of human settlements very large or tiny

{Written in 2012 by the poet for a friend Sitanshu Raj for his upcoming project of literary collection of the perception of Design}

Dignity of Labour

If work were so pleasant
The rich of the world would had been peasant
If laboring yielded gold
Then donkey would had been called
The best of animal kingdom
Thinking is random
But hope it will spark your thinking
And help you in linking
The miseries of the world
It is not due to lack of labour
But due to dint of some clever
Benefits are reaped by few
Few among us, unwilling to share
And not ready to care
For poor for sure
What do you think is the cure?

{This was written after a random thinking on the plight of the poor and economic system of the world.}

Shashikant Nishant Sharma '□□□□□'

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Dream Dream Dream

Dream dream dream And dream untill dream come true Life is nothing but dreams Some accomplished, some unfinished Some dreams are trifle, some cherished

You are nothing but a result of dreams Dreams, dreams and nothing but dreams A dream of someone Or a dream of your own

Dream is not what you dream while asleep Dream is what that don't let you sleep You live for dream And you die for dream Your unattained desires are dreams What you all desire are dreams

You can't accomplished unless you dream What you accomplished was a dream The law of attraction and power of passion All say dream, dream and dream

{Published in Annual Magazine of NOSPLAN- Organisation of the Students of Planning in January,2012 by the same poet.}

Emotional Induction

With emotional induction
Started bio-chemical reaction
Driving slow and deep
In the ocean of pleasure
You rest with me in sleep
The moments of fun and pleasure
Drinking wine and climbing alpine
You face glows and does shine
Starting in a mood of inaction
You turned me in rapid action
Burning the fire of desire
Ready to attack, no ceasefire
Enjoying whole night
Full of pleasure and delight

Examination

Examination is game of number
Awakening after a deep slumber
A play of words for someone
A puzzle hard to crack to many a one
Set forth a benchmark
Set to guide your mark
The more the merrier
Helps in our career
Talent is not tested
And knowledge is wasted
Examination doesn't judge you
It do judges your output of an hour or two
On some selected matter
Examination is game of number

Falling Girl: Helping Boys

A girl fell down from the 20th floor A boy caught her on 15th floor And asked her will u hug me? She replied, of course, not The boy dropped her and does see! She was caught on the 10th floor Again held by a boy, strong and firm Asked for a favour to confirm He asked her will u kiss me? She replied no, at instant He dropped her too and gave a glance She prayed for a last chance The luck favoured her A boy held her on the 5th floor She immediately said Getting cunning and clever She tried to tell a lie Ok I will hug u and kiss u The boy dropped her Saying this you bad girl better die {Moral of the Story: All boys are not same. Be what you are not pretend} Šhashikant Nishant Sharma ('00000 00000 00000 00000 ('00000) SNSharma.SPA@gmail.com www.sureshotpost.blogspot.in http://www.myspace.com/sns.sahil http://www.facebook.com/sns.sahil http://www.catchmypost.com/shashikantnishantsharma/ http://www.poemhunter.com/shashikant-nishant-sharma/

Fight with Delight

Stopping the fight Wish to hold you tight Set everything right Stay near my sight You are my true delight Whole day and Night Don't let happiness get blighted Keep the candle of love lighted Hold you close not by might But love so pure and bright Setting new love's height Be my queen and me your knight Only love should rule the relation Live life with love, passion and emotion Be frank and upright For you a poem I write Remembering your love bite Being quiet and polite Your presence does excite Your lovely eyes do invite Not to sleep tonight Fight but fight with delight Turning off the light Shashikant Nishant Sharma '□□□□□'

Friendship: In Rhythm Of Life

In rhythm of life Full of many strife We find ourselves out of tune From momentary sorrow and pain No man is immune Friend is like umbrella in the rain The music of nature is in best In the company of friends when you rest Enjoy the life like a little parody Friends are here to provide melody Hold true friend with both your hands You will feel the bliss of nature in sea and sands Don't let go as true friend For relations may start and end Remember my dear, O my dear A true friend sees the first tear Catches the second... and stops the third Stands with you situation may be absurd A friend multiplies happiness and divides sorrow A deep friend is like colourful rainbow When the perfect amount of happiness and tears r mixed All differences big or small is then fixed And results in a colorful bridge between two hearts A new renovated and rejuvenated journey starts

Funny Instances

Let me tell
Some funny instances
Happens by chances
A fine is a tax for doing wrong
A tax is a fine for doing well
What the hell
In laws are haunted
Outlaws are wanted
There are two kinds of people
Who don't say much
Those who are quiet
And those who talk a lot

{Written after a random thinking while travelling alone in bus in Delhi.}
Shashikant Nishant Sharma '□□□□□'
======Delhi====================================
Shashikant Nishant Sharma

Group Dynamics (Inspired by and Dedicated to Tuckman)

Let's look at the physics
Of group dynamics
Inviting friends, peers and the rest
Starts the process of forming
Group of people with common interest
All speak and none hear
Want to make own point clear
This is the process of storming
Succeeded by social norming
To resolve issues increasing
And stop further worsening
Then comes the turn of performing
Group gets stabilized
And members obliged
Agrees on common term
Ready to perform

Imran- Hey Man...!

Imran, a guy South Indian And yet you will fail to feel it Knows three four languages Speaks with equal ease North Indian in outlook No specular assent in tone Unlike a south Indian When he does speak Bright student of his school Choose to be very cool He has special calibre Intelligent, bright and clever Found unhappy never First in my life A met a guy after whom Gals run and wanna die No any form of alcoholic addiction Still you will feel workaholic On seeing him working

All feel that he is cute
Gals say he is sweet
I have seen him with many a gal
Staying with his as a close pal
I know him better than he knows it
Openly would dare not to say it

A bit of selfish
Not to hurt you
I do wish
But still
I will say this
A bit of selfishness
Necessary for greatness
Unless you you work for self
None can help
To achieve ambition
You need a bit of inspiration
And a lot of perspiration

Filled with vigor and vitality One of his quality Generous in nature A tender heart creature Helps in need A true friend indeed

Childish in nature
Childlike in behavour
To many he is dear
Tries a new girl every year
On seeing this write up

He will surely call And utter at most Hey man what you have written delet the post Or you will get beaten

Introspection

The best means for self help Inner peace and growth of self Introspection, its introspection Looking to self to find reason Liberating the self from prison Prison of Selfishness The mess of ideas and nothing less There is always a safe way Mould your ideas, mind is like clay Create an idol of your choice Listen to your deep inner voice Imagination has great power The great feat is done in an hour Keep away from counter accusation Listen to elders and peers suggestion Think before you react Act in the true spirit of act When the intention is pure You can be sure Of the subsequent consequences Avoid before it become offences Introspection is an art To learn you must start Introspection is also science The science of conscience For introspection, you don't need silence But a mind ready to look through lens The lens of reason and unbiased thinking Looking from others perspective and weighing The acts and deeds you accomplish Introspect results before you finish

Knowledge

Knowledge is not what you put down
On paper white and brown
Knowledge should lead to wisdom
Take you from hell to God's Kingdom
Turn your vice into virtue
Practice makes perfect, its true
Knowledge should get reflected in you
Need no one's but your own review
Knowledge is a ladder for life
A ship to sail you out of strife
Knowledge in not what you learn by rote
Knowledge is something more than you thought
Knowledge is knowledge
You keep learning from school to college
And yet feel empty of thought
When your opinion is sought

Lessons from the Life of Flowers

Come near and let's think together The lessons from the life of flower It is a source of beauty and joy Children, young and old, all enjoy Spreading the smell all over In the park and in the forest, everywhere No any form of discrimination Sharing the love and affection Life of flower is short Enjoy whatever be the cohort Smiling in the morning In the noon, drowsing Getting refreshed by evening Every moment of life is for others Learn to serve dear brothers Life of a lovely flower Serving honeybees, butterflies and many other Touch is so soft and soothing And effect is so fathoming

Shashikant Nishant Sharma '□□□□□'

{The poem written during a morning walk in the park on 13 May 2012 at in Delhi.}

Levels of Sub-Consciousness

There is three level of human endeavour The first one is labour Your natural and social duty Second level is thinking purity And thinking about the meaning And the third one is the essence Devotion to the divine presence We can think of facts Keeping essence in tact In another way, the statement made already First stage is the serving the need of body Mundane need and necessity The second one is intellectual's sanctity The third one is the heart How you treat others When they love and hurt Think of it, O my brothers

{This poem was inspired by the discourse of Osho the Great Zen Master on 13 May 2012}

Shashikant Nishant Sharma '□□□□□'
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Shashikant Nishant Sharma

Liberty or Naxalism

When virtues become vice Divide and rule become device When relations don't matter When chatting turns into clatter When the rule of land is misused People become unwilling to mend When rich become unkind And poor are left behind When rich enjoy luxury And poverty is made mockery When the bounty of nature is not shared In dealings and actions poor less cared When voice turns into silence Subdued by power and dominance Poor express their desire Not through voice but gunfire The poor now no longer plead Bullets make them bold and they lead Revolution for their right Marching ahead, waging a fight System that creates perpetual poverty You may call revolution or their liberty You are free, free citizen of a nation Free to sense or reject the notion

{Written on understanding the issues and problems of the Naxalism in Indian states primarily dominated by the tribal people of people with low per capita income. The poem tries to trace out the root cause of the rising Naxalism or Maoism.}

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Lively Loving Logics for Life

Make peace with your past That it doesn't spoil your present What others think let them think Pen your ideas on paper with ink Let the knowledge in your heart sink Everything has a strong link Time heals almost everything Forget sorrow start to sing No one is the reason of your happiness You yourself make it more or less Don't compare your life with others You have No idea what their Journeys Remember it by dear brothers Knowledge alone can quench your queries Smile, you don't own all the Problems in the World Manifest your thoughts some new and some old Life is not bed of roses But a path strewn with thorns Take laughter as regular doses Life is transient enjoy like popcorns

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Lonely

Thinking of you only
Walking on road so lonely
To many things to see
Nothing is there that makes me glee
Looking for you kept waking
With none but self, kept talking
Many things in view can't perceive
Thinking of you, how to achieve
Few moments of intimacy
Space for self and privacy
How can you forget me
You can't leave me alone like this
Standing shore and following sea
Life of sorrow and dream of bliss

Lonely for You Only

Thinking of you only
Walking on road so lonely
To many things to see
Nothing is there that makes me glee
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How can you forget me
You can't leave me alone like this
Standing shore and following sea
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Love and Friendship

Love is like a call If you don't receive it It will be missed call Love is heavenly perceive it I desire for you, it's a feeling of love We walk together on beach Nowhere to reach Then it's good love You do whatsoever to attain your love Then it's a dedicated love You do whatsoever to keep her happy Change yourself to suit her And you'become the true lover Friendship is like an SMS All are welcome no any clash Gives space to decides your fates And until you open it, it waits I say and you listen, it's a good Friendship You say and I listen, it's a better Friendship But I don't say and you understand I feel lonely and besides me you stand Then it is the best friendship

Marriage Mystery

There was a man who said
I never knew what happiness was
Until I got married
And then it was too late
Before marriage,
A man yearns for the woman he loves
After marriage,
He earns for the women he loves
Maintain the social decorum
Marriage is social custom
Union of two soul
Sometimes by fair means
Often by foul
Decided by your means
Not by what you need
But decided by your creed

{This was written after thinking about the marriage and its allied benefits and harms.} Shashikant Nishant Sharma $\Box\Box\Box\Box\Box\Box$

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Morning is the Best Time

Morning is the best time The time is so youthful and prime For its charm and splendopur Time to walk and ponder See the beauty of nature Awakening hour for every creature The air is so refreshing It's morning, it's morning See the charm of rising sun Watching trees and flowers is fun Beauty is to see, not to touch There is many to see and to feel so much The nature is in best symphony of rhyme Morning is the best time Walking on the dew cladded glass Walking through fields and temple you pass Farmers visiting their fields Toiling from dawn to dusk to increase yields The morning air is so heeling The cold breeze is so thrilling Enjoy morning, No matter what the season Staying in bed and missing, is there any reason Throughout the year get-up in the morning Get refreshed and forego yawning Make a habit of early rising before chime Enjoy it, morning is the best time

{Written during my stay at home suburb at Sonepur, Saran, Bihar in the year 2010 during a morning hour walk through pagdandi(paths created due to walking on a particular bunds) through fields.}

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Mystery of Alcohol

Alcohol is a perfect solvent
It dissolves marriages relations
Families and careers escalations
They say that alcohol kills slowly
So what? Who's in a hurry?
Alcohol and calculus don't mix
Never drink and derive at risk
Tobacco is injurious to health
Not for people with wealth

{This was written after reading a joke in the newspaper on alcohol.}
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News

We often hear about news
News is a form of information
To enhance our understanding
And not to confuse
All that is happening in the nation
And all over the world
The things that matter many
Or things that bearing
On the human being
Social, economic and political
Now the scope added, environmental
Sports and entertainment
Education and development
There is one mystery about the news
It fits into newspapers daily, doesn't it confuse
How's that possible?

{This was written after thinking about the mystery and characteristics of news.}
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Shashikant Nishant Sharma

Nothing Last For Ever

Nothing last for ever O my dear Be wise and clever To make people hear What is the matter? Make it clear Now and here Ready to adhere

Osho the Great

Osho the Great Osho the Great he is called High esteem he does command Among millions of followers Among great gurus and philosophers A man so brilliant and clever The humanity has witnessed ever One could hardly imagine A man existed without vice and sin With his philosophy of life He erased enmity and strife He relieved the mankind From scores of sufferings Lived life so simple To set an example For people to adopt and adapt He was worldly wise and heavenly apt Created a new culture, a way of life in the world Synthesizing invaluable and infallible ideas new and old Osho the Great he is called... Brought out the gold out of the coal of ignorance With knowledge and intelligence not by any chance To tap the untapped potential of mind Through his discourses and teachings One among the many preachers He presented his thinking with rationality He is best of the teachers Understands the mind's criticality Presented great thoughts in simple stories People enjoyed listening to him forgetting worries A man who moved humanity with his rationality Crossing the geographic and political nationality A man who threatened a mighty nation Not with force but due devotion Shook the very base of governance and economics His thoughts spread like epidemics Transforming man from materialism to spirituality Shedding the cladding of individuality The oneness of thought and inherent emotion Setting humanity in a new direction and motion Greatest of the debater and thinker He tried to transform and not tinker The adulterated mentality of thinking about quantity To thinking for reasons and the best of every quality Spoke out what he thought being bold Unfolding the mysteries of the world Osho the Great he is called...

{Written in April,2012 during my stay with Brajeshji, a stern follower of Osho and highly impressed by his due diligence to learn and adopt the teachings of Osho the Great. I have been privileged to have read and head his discourses} Shashikant Nishant Sharma

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Shashikant Nishant Sharma

Socialism and Pluralism

When power rules The pot of vice is fills And might becomes right When money is valued more than man When man don't get what he can Poor get fooled And sometime culled Toiling day and night For someone else delight Living a life of plight Seeing the sight Bothering not slight The spark of revolution get light Setting emotions in motion Signalling an era of evolution If the system doesn't change For the benefits that they exchange The system fails without fail Its a theory not a tale Then right becomes might And begins a fight Fight for right For own delight Share the benefits of society Between weak and mighty Might is not always right When someone is ready to face With due diligence and delight When the anger surface Then no other options but to flight Giving way to socialism Democracy and pluralism

Sun- Source of Energy

Sun, the source of energy Ward off the lethargy Fills vigor and vitality Shining from eternity Looking at the rising sun The heart fills with fun All things start to run After the sunrise Till the sunset Sun, the source of inspiration Works with perspiration Sun shines to serve All free of cost So benevolent and liberal Its consistency teaches us a lot Always do your job without Thinking for any return Do your duty Sun, a manifestation Of nature's beauty In full valor and glory Keeps changing From warmth to scorching heat From dawn to eve From season to season Without asking for reason Awake with the sun Enjoy the nature's fun

{Written during a working walk during stay at Bhopal during my summer internship in year 2010.}

Thank You

Thank you for hurting me and being careless with me Thank you for lying to me and cheating on me Thank you for making me believe you loved me. Thank you for changing behind my back Thank you for blaming me for your actions Hiding your faults with great reactions Thank you for everything you have put me through It's only made me a stronger, saying it's true So from the bottom of my heart thank you For doing a great favour And making me more clever

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\text{www.SureShotPOST.blogspot.in} \]

The First Rain of Monsoon

In the month of May The Summer does sway The first rain of Monsoon The drizzling started very soon The weather is so pleasing In the evening The breeze is blowing the leaves are hovering At the tender touch of rain drops Rain is good for upcoming crops The nature get rejuvenated Spirit of living life elevated Water in the form of rain Never goes in vain Whether India, England or Spain People wish rain to come again Pouring in the valleys, raining in the plain The thirsty Earth values the rain After the rain sky is clear The shining leaves become dear Listen to the music of nature New melody of every creature Flattering of the leaves together Soft gargling sound of water Enjoying the rain with pleasure Writing poem on beauty of nature

Shashikant Nishant Sharma

{Written on 12 May,2012 on experiencing the soft touch of first drizzle of the Monsoon in Delhi. The weather was unforgettable and moments cherishable.}

The Hindu

The Hindu a daily Published from Delhi And other places of India Popular and most read media Name seems communal in nature Published most rational feature Covers wide ranging topics Politics and Economics Lifestyle and sports News of every sorts From every corner of the world New in perception oldest of old Covers nicely news Which professionals use Good coverage of events Very rich in contents Favourite for the students Liked by many professionals Published very good articles Less number of advertisements More number of contents News is most authenticated A good editorial team dedicated Most interactive in nature Publishes views, comments and feature News selection is just and rational News cover national and international The Hindu a daily Enjoy it almost daily

{Written and dedicated to The Hindu newspaper published in India which is very good for reading not watching(few people do watch and don't read) }

The Mirror- True Reflection

Mirror, mirror, mirror You are a source of horror Reminder of the hour You reflect what falls on you Without any resent Or seeking consent You give response pure and true You keep nothing back
Like a wise prophet
You remind us to be happy Cheerful and content The world is like you It gives back what it receives Amazing how it conceives Learn from you How to view Without any prejudice Virtue or vice You taught world Young and old How to react Act on some act

{Written during the Educational Site visit Trip to Kullu-Manali in September,2011}

Thesis Thesis and Thesis

Thesis thesis and thesis Thinking about it Whole day and night Do that do this The guide keeps on saying Change the sheet Tomorrow you meet You need to improve a lot A lot to do and what not Thinking about the topic Some get excited and some panic The whole A month gone And nothing done I do know this Thesis, thesis and thesis The drama started 'Thesis-Fever' A few months ago Remember remember In the month of december We were asked to submit Three topics of our choice The vacation started A time to rejoice Two weeks' time gone And nothing done Came the January We were in hurry Searching library Reading books Searching net In night so late To find something That interest most Got nothing but lost In the maze of thought What the hell This semester brought In few days Penned something So abstract and haze Three topics of our choice Listening to inner voice Explored the interest And topics matching best On one sanitation Another on participation And the third one Delhi's green belt The search came to a halt On few discussions

With faculty and friend Started elaborations On select topics And finally dilemma came to an end Got selected the topic That came to mind second The faculty do your best And leave the rest Time was for fun and frolic Another week gone And nothing much done Next review came and gone Discussing with guide and freind Improved and improved The layout and presentation The data interpretation Doing analysis And testing hypothesis Giving proposal at our disposal Gone is the so colossal Can't remember How the semester came to an end And now all happy friend Time to rejoice and merry making Time ahead is just rocking

{Written in the month of April,2012 during the ending of last semester in which students have to complete a thesis on a topic on his/her choice at School of Planning and Architecture, New Delhi}

Time Of Turbulence

Ideas keep on exchanging And time keeps on changing Like the seasons of the year Like day and night, my dear Time changes friends into foes Soft Flowers become hard blows When the words are misinterpreted And ideas distorted wrongly represented One thing I have learnt for sure There is no cure to keep ideas pure She loves you more than me On the one hand she makes a plea On the other hand she state something That making you thinking This need verification and rectification For one idea can destroy the relation I feel sorry, sorry for not what I did But the little girl indeed I feel the conspiracy against self And find no way to get help For I have more foes than friends There has some who do pretends Being fair and nice to all Reach to you at your call There is always a time of turbulence And I do know there's no permanence In the crowd you feel lonely On the matter, you keep thinking only For it doesn't matter her But it does matter for me the matter

Value is an Opinion

Value is a term of relativity Depends on its proximity To a commercial centre Park facing areas greener Nearness to transport and mobility Depends on residential quality The use of the land Its market demand Location of the plot Circle rate slot Availability of services and facilities Environmental and aesthetic qualities Social and physical infrastructure Materials of building and structure Personal and social attachment Influence zone and area of catchment Cost is a fact, value an opinion Revolving on may gears like pinion Value can be in term of Capital and rental return Architectural and ancestral concern

By: Shashikant Nishant Sharma

When Womanhood dies in the Necropolis of Prostitution

Question arises on us and our sovereign social institution When womanhood dies in the necropolis of prostitution Swindling activities supported by some men Time again and again by men insane All sorts of crime making and breaking economies Men having mind of sick physiognomies The structural connotations might go deep Can't be washed off the stain on the mental map No matter how profusely you weep She always feel enfeeble and handicap The system of justice does great injustice People come to notice but no real justice Can be done to reverse the action Aftermath of heinous action Mal-functional maligned genetics Dead in beauty or the aesthetics That draws in the attention to your beauty With the best appreciated and secured duty In the despair nothing to say but gape Opportunity to condemn has given the name-rape Rape has been a volatile issue in ethics and moral Momentary pleasure, mundane and corporal When the women have the freedom to drink sip after sips Get boozed down every weekends being betrayed in relationships Stress in jobs, insecurity, family issues Pray for once and legacy continues Get drunk and get enjoyment or screwed As an unofficial prostitute, she is viewed No chance of retake, life is not picture-motion She finds someone who could cater to her emotions This kind of woman is also threats for any society Freedom is given to both men and women from government Right is right but there is responsibility and duty But everybody has their respective government inside Whether you expose, get exposed or hide It's all depend on the your dream and scheme How strong or weak one is with his/her beliefs and self-esteem Question arises on us and our sovereign social institution When womanhood dies in the necropolis of prostitution Shashikant Nishant Sharma (''00000' 00000 00000 00000')

Your Memories

Your memories slowly creep In the realm of mind Sometimes it makes me weep The hurt heart is left behind Sometimes your memories make me laugh The heart touching your act indeed Sometimes I feel I am half Your absence does remind Life is a series of many a actions Actions of love, passion and kind Addiction to your love and affection Sometimes I do find Imprisoned in love and lust Enslaved to mundane bind My of free spirit is about to bust I want a mind free and enlightened I do wish to rewind All episodes of love heightened Forget all that we enjoyed together Want to live life alone for ever Snap all threads that intertwined And then your memories slowly creep Awake me from the deep sleep

Shashikant Nishant Sharma 'Sahil' { Written on 12 May 2012, thinking about the love that makes me strive for the best and sometimes fetters me into past.}

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{Written during few initial days at the School of Planning and Architecture, New Delhi in year 2008. Inspired and dedicated to a girl (anonymous to avoid trouble/recognition) of my class.}

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{School of Planning and Architecture (SPA) New Delhi}
Shashikant Nishant Sharma

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{Written after reading(not text) the dreams and aspirations of girls entrapped in Red light areas during the first vacation during my stay at Delhi. Ideas and emotions are theirs so written in active voice}

 $\{ I \ wrote \ this \ poem \ on \ seeing \ a \ girl \ of \ my \ school \ during \ 9th \ standard \ at \ Hajipur, \ Bihar but \ could \ not \ express \ my \ unfathomable \ love \ to \ her. \ The \ year \ was \ 2002 \ and \ season \ was \ of \ spring \ and \ her \ charms \ was \ unbelievably \ superb. \}$

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 $\{ \hbox{Written during my study of Bachelor of Planning at School of Planning and Architecture, New Delhi in 20011...Dedicated to a girl of my class.}$