Poetry Series

Vishal Kumar

- 235 poems -

Publication Date:

August 2013

Publisher:

PoemHunter.Com - The World's Poetry Archive

Poems are the property of their respective owners. This e-book was created by Vishal Kumar 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.

Vishal Kumar (10th july 1996/Samastipur (Bihar))

hey friends
i just love poems both reading and writing
these days i am in 11th reading in fiitjee bokaro centre.
i belong to bihar state of india
my father sanjeeva kumar sharma is a businessman
i have one younger brother
my aim is to be a softwere engineer
my friends are rishav and rohit in fiitjee.
they always motivate and support me in writing
i am thankful to them and all my readers.
my contact no is 09094909758 whosever wants to consult me can ring me up.
my email id is vishalsharma.viz@gmail.com
you can mail me too

...Was Death

Death! Ultimate result of his life
all in grief, whether sons or wife
created panic all around in a sudden
that going person had let out his burden

he was however not liked much
many responsible for his situation such
though so kindness that man hath
but the ultimate result was death.

Vishal Kumar

2013-We Are Going To Die

humans are the animals in the skins layered by epidermal tissue
although a infected viral disease is spreading all along everywhere
a disease called RAPIMA causing misfortune and blunders
go with such humans infested in that virus and be among them
murders, rapes, kidnapping_are you seeing this my god?
we are going to die in this strange world
sometimes, i think is this world belongs to me? ? Or anyone? ?

Vishal Kumar

2046

we are expecting strange things
when the world will change in catacombs
and, we perish to take this serious matter lightely
we were warned by our ancestors
we have a challenge to save our world
from the mighty clutch of the demons here
we are certainly the only brain present here
let me enter the hell first, you come after
what are we doing is the whole shit
i want you to stop my world from getting vanished

You were warned...

Vishal Kumar

300

I am feeling honoured now
As i am going to accoplish
A tiny yet grusome feat.
To the straight, my dear friend
It is my 300th poem
Don't you feel suprised
I am here from 6th november
And that was of the last year
I have to achieve me more
And one day will come
When i will again write a poem
And would title it 3000
Just my readers only bless me.
As 300 is not an ordinary number
With the same soldiers sparta defeated
The xerxus.An imposible feat
So i am humble to all my poems.

Vishal Kumar

911

cold winds gushing out
when my throat had a shout
began blood gushing away
rather she had sway.

i felt hunger in my heart
my tears began to start
my nose was bleeding
children were reading.

cold blow over my face
will remain a life long chase
ever caught in prision bars
my mind will have scars.

Vishal Kumar

A dark ray

host the show
called life
 win the game
be the gambler
but remember
never
be the lover
dry leaves
are falling
from the trees
are you seeing
my pain
my melody
you used to see
now
what happened?
are you busy
are you crazy
but listen
i will never
caress down
your body
hanker has ended
you not offended
the mean act
you have done
need my promise
where are these
where are you
where am i....

Vishal Kumar

A Dark Window

I Love memories
to celebrate my success
and with a sweet gun
i killed someone's bless
am i ever be forgiven?
for the sickness i have done,
i want it just, never
as i use my little mind,
as a dark window
go away from me and my shadow.

Vishal Kumar

A Drop Of Sea

eyes
within eyes
heart
within lies
searching...
the one
the perfect
without defect
who can really
be mine
my future
my adventure
ultimetly,
my life...
are you that one
mine has gone
deep into sea
beneath the pain
i have gain
basket of tears
handfull of unfortunate
mouthfull of abuses
are you listening...
readers
how she was cruel
promising me the
whole sea
she threw
a drop on me.

Vishal Kumar

A girl named PAIN

love costs life
it costs your everything
love has no meaning
it has lost charming
it is absolute false
just happen in books
i was a staunch believer
now i have nothing
love has taken my everything
i am a beggar being having words
worthy ignore me
i have this grace
though nothing to gain
from a girl named pain

Vishal Kumar

A history lost in page

we are civilisation
the urbanisation within us
led to the globalisation.

we have lost the olmecs
the civilisation of the east
flourishing with deep rooted manifestation

avoiding the people
remain a mystery
why they are disappered
thus a lose of a history.

Vishal Kumar

A knot

before i die
i will tie
a knot
something meant
someone smart
going here and there
stopping the bare
string of attachment

before i die
i will tie
a knot
meant for a meaning
even the sun shines
around it, matters
something strange
red or orange

before i die
i will tie
a knot
whether i do it
or not
away from the world
beneath the sea
over the sky
a place meant for it
may be a sea shore

but certainly
i will
tie a knot
as it wants to be free
the certain ifs and buts
of the world.

the sky above one
who loves someone
looks lovely everytime
hoping it to be or not
but i will certainly
tie a knot.

Vishal Kumar

A Million Kisses For One Lips

I may not be a millionaire for the
rest of the world
but in my lover's eyes I am
worth more than that
I may not be the wisest for the
scholars present here
but in my lover's eyes I have
more wisdom than the rest
I may not be the smartest of the
smart folks here
but in my lover's eyes I might be
more than Tom Cruise! !
my pocket will be empty never
will be my heart
everyday seeing your face,
feeling you, my days start
I may not be able to provide you
this world's glimpse
but I have a million kisses for
your one lips

Vishal Kumar

A monkey of my apple tree

we are just familiar with our great ancestors
who taught us a way to lead this beautiful life
and we are ultimately losing their faith
are we leading the life the way they imagined
they were innocent, they were pious in nature
they really taught us the reasons for our survival,
and the way we mislead them, is this a fair cheating,
yeah, surely it is, as we are not proving to be humans
and the hate virus inside us has made us a virus too
these are my captured thoughts i feel it free
whenever i look at the monkey of my apple tree.

Vishal Kumar

A nail in my head

i have confusion
you are my passion
i deserve your love
i take you to heaven
i give you pleasure
be sure..

getting me
you know
when i see you
with someone else
there exists a nail in my head
gather all our memories
we spent together in ones arms
getting me my beloved

Vishal Kumar

A photograph

The cardboard shows me how it was
when the two girl cousins went paddling,
each one holding one of my mother's hands,
and she the big girl-some twelve years or so.
all three stood still to smile through their hair
at the uncle with the camera.A sweet face,
my mothers's, that was before I was born.
and the sea, which appears to have changed less,
wished their terribly transient feet.

some twenty-thirty-years later
she'd laugh at the snapshot.'see Betty
and Dolly.'she'd say, 'and look how they
dressed up for the beach.'The sea holiday
was her past, mine is her laughter.Both wry
with the laboured ease of loss.

Now she's beee dead nearly as many years,
as that girl lived.And of this circu
mstance
there is nothing to say at all.
Its silence silences.

Vishal Kumar

A poem that put my heart on fire

You make words and they immortal
you are trying to adjust this world in a bottle
and you are penning so beautifully days
i have a little words outnumbering your praise

you are tied in a great white ribbon
i just give a gentle push to free you from this prision,
and make you feel that you are not alone
i too cry darling for someone who is now gone

i think of you even when my mind is in dream
and am making our love shining using fair cream
you write so vividely do you get your talent hire
but listen baby your a poem has put me on fire.

Vishal Kumar

A snail with a duck feet

TO THE HERMIT

'Can talent be grown and shown, majesty? '

They are only get by born, dear child.' Hermit replys.

what about the bird in the hand of the person,
is that dead or alive, dear hermit? '

Child, its all lies in that person's hand, replys the hermit.'

I have seen a snail with a duck feet, is it possible?

Hermit replys something that satisfys the person.

May i know the answer from my readers?
Waiting....

Vishal Kumar

Able, talented but black

to an african mom
born a child
with black skin
from his father

he always complained
his mom
why he is black

everytime
mom gently kissed
his forehead
saying
colour does not matter
if you are able and talented

this was enough
to calm
that little boy

slightly younger
he became
began going to school
all made joke at him

at home he complained
his mother
she smiled
saying the same thing
again and again
if you are talented
colour matters
nothing

now some years later
a well grown man
he became
remembered still his mother words
went one day on an interview
all qualities he had though
the chair person quoth
though you are
able and talented
but black, sorry!
rejected...

Vishal Kumar

Afraid of humans

we learn many things
in schools
in colleges
even
on battle field

we kill people
blaming the victory
saying it a reason
death in every season
cold wind welcomes
the death birth

humans are terrific
i am afraid of them
they can kill me
harm me

i love girls
they are kindhearted
they are sweet
simple
elegent
obliged
and above all
mine

Vishal Kumar

Agatha

a girl in my life
has something to take
to take from me
to suppliment these things

i have not a brave heart
my guts are so low
before you only i bow

volumes of love
are present to me
but i can't choose any

in last

i love mystry
thus i love Agatha Christie.

Vishal Kumar

Alphabet Of Love

I am not educated
neither want to be
as, my knowledge lies in you
your talks, your smiles, and you
Tell me the secret of such hanker,
as, my world, you and you and you
my heart is still, my life, stiller
you make me complete with your smile
thus, though not a scholar, my heart is
i am able to understand the alphabet of love,
the alphabet of your heart, my sweetheart.

Vishal Kumar

Amplifiar

by dear love
you are my boofar
i am your amplifiar

loving you
my only passion
roses bloom for you
sun rises for you

never ever leave me
in this empty world
then
i am helpless
lifeless

baby
you are my boofar
i am your amplifiar

Vishal Kumar

An autumn

An autumn
came
and went., unnoticed,
why?

A question lies within it
days are spent crying your name
away from the linger, the world's fame
and soon an autumn will grab everything
so serious the matter happened broken
left in tears, passed teared eyes nights
and then met a fairy, an angel, yeah she is

But my mind began thinking to the next autumn
will it happen again, If so
will I survive?

Heart began to cry...

Vishal Kumar

An idiot boy

I love to be called an idiot
if the word escapes your lips
you bring for me flowers
no matter roses or tulips.

i have a heart inside me
eyes saltier than the sea
i have become your instance
though you give me a single glance

my death is now certain
i die a death of a lover
but i request you to visit
my grave with a flower.

Vishal Kumar

And Then Comes William Shakespeare

When in the sky clouds rule the horizon
When only desires make you full of lust
And when mind and soul mix up and provide no clue
And when i sit down to write poems without ideas
Triggering my head for getting a single line words
And then that time comes and i finally
William shakespeare comes down to help me writing

Vishal Kumar

Android

yesterday
i went to market
to buy me a new phone
to conoect my friends
i was shown
a variety of sets
a variety of range was there
i chose the one fit me best
but i was not in haste
i want an android one
a new feature one
but what about our life
can we to replace it
with an android set anytime
i think no.

Vishal Kumar

Another story of my failure

Images give me pain
and,
i receive it
with my full heart
and, always welcome it

I am lonely today,
greater days are beside me
my success tells a story
the story of a failure
that i failed to fail

My eyes has tears
my heart is heavy
do you feel my grief
though you are many,

I request you to
burn my memories
i have nothing to give
you all
anything special
you think so...

Vishal Kumar

AnticlockWISE

earth revolves all aroud us
the feeling is just simple and naive
we do or work morning to evening
the thrist even reside within us
we prepare ourselves to die
mothers prepare their siblings to born
cant it happen anticlockwise? ?
NO_ never...

Vishal Kumar

Anything for you my enemy

doors should remain closed
anyhow if reopens
gives nothing but pains
eyes filled with soot
my prestiage, your boot

insult me as much as you can
destiny allows to set the plan
but when i will be in gain
what will you do then

ever think about your fate
know the reason my this hate
blood is flowing as waters
go to hell dear haters

guns and bullet not in haste
your marks my chest
i will stand before thee
till all bullets are not in me

i promise to fulfill your dream
by pleasing and giving smiles
as i have done this to many
anything for you my enemy

Vishal Kumar

Apocalypse now

sweet and mild gentle wilds
pouring all within the soul
but alas! these days are gone
slipped away from our hands
now humans are killing machines
killing their own breed and race
everywhere there are the voile nce spreading guns
ready to end the game and pleasure
but beware of the almighty
who is watching us from above
just saying within himself
get ready for another apocalypso

Vishal Kumar

Are you my last night angel?

you are proving joyful, and a nice soul
have got your mind, to get your body, my goal
and know i do never play pranks on thee
my words are telling, can't you just see

i have a mind of a rainbow god chair
so there are only love spread in the air,
and you are the trophy i have won here
my search is endeed which was started last year.

and a cheerful red cheeks rose are you
who knows the reason why sky is blue
and who has stick my heart with a glue
and the bond that is natural, the bond that is true,

please answer me before going out of sight,
are you the same angel I saw last night?

Vishal Kumar

Are you visiting my graveyard?

Natural selection of death takes not a natural effort
but the inner core of the hearty flesh is well driven out
under achieved death the person might feel himself proud
but when in the middle of the night dreams awake you
and the ongoing sluttish time will ruin your rhyme
and you must cry at the moment and feel the burden
the salinity of disparity among the worst eyes
and the liquid ejecting will have no importance among
and the onlookers keep you within their sleves
then at that time i am urging to all my dear friends
with shouting with my thirsty throat my dear pard
are you all visiting me near my graveyard?

Vishal Kumar

Armageddon

life lies within two points
one point is birth
death the other
i am trying to get the third
why?

destruction
on the earth
will be his will
his power
and his senses.

we are just
onlookers
seeing the whole
play
with a gun
in our hands....
agree?

Vishal Kumar

As Simple As Love

Before I saw you, before
I know you.
I thought love did not exist.
It is complicated and waste.
As soon as you entered my life.
There is nothing in the world,
As simple as love….

Vishal Kumar

Ask your testis

have you ever wondered
why rapes occur
why their are rapists
who do this sinful sin
they are animals
just got human skin
from anywhere
they are inhuman

to the rapists
tell me why do you
rape
first a girl
than humanity

do not have my answer
bustards
ask the same
to your testis.

Vishal Kumar

Aurangzeb

a king needs
kindness in his blood
being generous
in his waters.
a king
killed his own three brothers
prisioned his father
the man behind the Tajmahal
so cruel do you know?
that cruel king was the title
raigned for almost fifty years
hated music and creation
the last one of his gene
so powerful and talented
but has a stone heart
thus am saying him the villian.
yes, he was

Vishal Kumar

Autobiography

life takes many forms
many shapes and sizes
choose the one fits you the best
make this judgement not in haste
whether in slums
or in palace
whether in BMW
or in auto
whether your clothes are branded
or not
matters a trifle.

if you born poor
not your mistake
if you die poor,
certainly
your mistake.

life has twists and turns
nothing back returns
thus prison your precious life
in an autobiography.

Vishal Kumar

Away from my father

One road diversed through the yellow woods
but sorry, i along with my father could not travel with each other
now the reason lies being in the time when have to bear the brunt of it
now time is the master and we are the slaves of this creature
i want to spend some time with my father but time said no
and we departed and aparted and seperated from each other
belong the yellow woods he walked and walked and walked
and within the short span of time from my two teared eyes
my father disappeared in the misty fog leaving me here HELPLESS.

Vishal Kumar

Awesome

the way you walk
the way you bent
your way of seeing me
simply awesome

your eyes on me
your lips on mine
i begin to shine
in the situation that is
simply awesome.

nights spend together
in one another arms
the smell of your body
simply awesome.

we will be toghter
show this worjd
that being a pair is
so much awesome.

Vishal Kumar

Axe

Minds are colliding against each other
over a lovely path, grace of the almighty
and with that norture young blood stories
that has been hiding beneath the young ones,
and, i with the axe of thought, grind all these memories

Vishal Kumar

Beggar heart

Lonly cries, ahhh, it pains
deep inside and inside
mighty hand of fear to tear
and, the oppurtunity slipped,
making the situation the worst,
and, that man gives no sign of life.
although vulger, and somewhat, insanity
at the peak, the robbers parking the ship,
the soul of my heart, begging here and there,
to find the coffin to rest, the best way,
a healthy and fresh penny it has received now,
making me a whole, and a lost companion,
truth lies outside the poem, they show words
i show you feelings, and the best one, rather real,
we, the depressed one, yet a lovely creature,
make me your instance, longing for you!

Vishal Kumar

Beginning Of The Sunrise

when i was a little child below my own legs
when i was my mom's cute little god's gift
and my father who was not before my eyes
at that time i was left alone to survive with a pen
and that golden pen has resulted Vishal
whose works will ever be your apologize
and who will always be humble to all my friends.

Vishal Kumar

Being in Love

we are now together
we exchanged our heart
with each other
we truly love
one another
with patience and little fear...
but O my dear..
are we here..?
I think no...
I too am burning
in the same fire
I am just learning
the way to love, from you
and I am not a liar
we are in love
and out of this world
far away from loneliness
even though we live
among people of mind curled
I am preparing myself
to fulfil all your needs
you don't know yourself
that I am feeing guilty
for all my bad deeds
my deeds that hurt you
that brought tears in your eyes
but O my dear! I love you
and for you I can even wait
sitting up above the SKIES

Vishal Kumar

Best Murder

my fate
my illness
my cry
no your ear
so cruel
you had been
never.

why so now?
are you sure
my pain pleases
you! !
my god
even i prey
you be blessed

what you have
done
wid my heart
it cries
telling it
the best murder

Vishal Kumar

Beware of the moon

put your body on fire
or let itself hire
from someone else
but not false
as growing takes responce
have it balance
among the people you know
among the fathers
be a cheater
let you be anyone
what else you be
does not matter
but
beware of the moon

Vishal Kumar

Big loaf of love

separation
painfull
for both of us
remain together
not in fate
thus i hate
my destiny
my fortune
my biggest enemy
with many
broke me
totally
peacefully
painfully
though
hungry am i
god has snatched
a big loaf of love
from my mouth

Vishal Kumar

Black pen red ink

god write our fate
whether we love
or hate.
we shine in the day
rest in the night
out of the sight
we never had been
so rude
to the almighty
to the god!
he write everyone future
with a red
or a black pen
but my god!
he has written mine
with a black pen
but a red ink
why? ?

Vishal Kumar

Bomb version 2.0

o my fair lady
are your father
a terrorist
that
he has produced
a bomb same as
you.

Vishal Kumar

Border

we make border
not the almighty
we transform humans
we classify counteries
god made us
we began making borders
within nations
within states
within families
within our heart
we the reason
people in prison
let them set free
let clean the border lines
with the gentle touch of our heart
let you start let i start
are you?

Vishal Kumar

Braveheart

we cannot
do two things
simultaneously
as we are human beings
not the god of heaven
bring some pain
inside yourself
be braveheart
face the truth
lie the world
if you are comfertable
world is ok
if not
check the pocket
a penny
a ticket
a love letter
a cigarette
anything is enough
for your destruction
redemption
be brave
be a man
if you want this world looks

Vishal Kumar

Bridge That Departed

behind the right side of my home
there is a bridge gaping the river
to my left side
my beloved was always there
we exchanged kisses standing on
the bridge
the ultimate proof of our love
the bridge that gave me the reason of life
that had made my life worth ltiving
now she left me never would that bridge
but i always miss my left side there
everything is same except you
i cry on the bridge to make it aware
but it does'nt hear me as i think
along with you it is the bridge too
who departed away from my life

Vishal Kumar

Bye Bye Poemhunter

times had been spent
its now the time to say goodbye
to this holy place..
who has given me some identity
identity to call me myself
my self respect..my dignity
all lies here..all lies here
no time for you now
my dear poem hunter
i cant now sit down to pen any poem
and contribute to you..
may be never..
but O all my dear friends
never forget me nor do I
you all will reside in my heart
unwritten soul,
sunprincess,
gajanan mishra,
hazal,
mustif-ul-sheen,
kavya..
all you will be in my heart..
but sorry friends,
I will not be seen to you all,
the things that will remain with you all
are my poems..my poems..
I am in grief
hands are not working properly..
but I am writing for my friends..
YOU all are ultimetly my friends
thus whenever you get a chance to remember me
read my poems..and give me tribute..
thankful to the love that I have received from you
but now,
time to say gud bye,
my last verse is requesting you all
PLEASE DO NOT FORGET ME

Vishal Kumar

Calm Rampage

be calm
avoid making trifles
being int this state
be satisfied
among what you earn
never yearn
for money
for fame
for life

trust
only one
the one responsible
for the rampage
brought on the earth
before my birth.

see
whatever you wish
eat your favourite dish
be with your parents
always

never lost in page
the one responsible
for this calm rampage.

Vishal Kumar

Cameo

all the world is a stage
we are mearly players
some have a big role
some are a part of it.

i too have some role

on this earth
i have come to perform
just a role of a cameo.

Vishal Kumar

Cast me a look

my angel,
where are you
in heaven
or in my heart
are you for me
are you sure
do you love me
do you feel for me
my baby
come to my life soon
we make honeymoon
on moon
we will see our sunset together
but dear angel
cast me a look

Vishal Kumar

Chemical bonding

Do you know the electrovalent and covalent bond?
they are a far different from the fictious james bond
they play a major role in providing the existance to the molecules
and simpily follow the basic rule of drawing the structures
they are deeply drawn into my soul of learning chemistry
the lewis structure and the octet rule are simple to follow
they give us the insight to peep through the world of chemicals
and we simpily denote them with clear cut diagrams
afterwards, there comes hybridisation and dipole moment
so beautifully written to grasp all the contents
we are familiar with the world of knowledge of liquid
and, thus the true science lies beyond the spiritual eyes,
make yourself a self trusting and be the lagend
and, henceforth, a greater way for learning science
has its door opened for the mighty brains.

Vishal Kumar

Class 7

when i was in this class
my heart broke
not by girls
but by teachers.

they are dull
they are filthy
but i loved my mathematics mam
she is a genius
she has a unique talent
i will always remember her

good day
mam

Vishal Kumar

Cold ray

sun shines on our belly
oh! Really...

we find the ray warm
and soothing

sun shines on the belly
of those whose belly is empty

but they find it cold
anything ray brings

does not matter
as their belly has nothing

Vishal Kumar

Cold tears, hot feelings

You made me think
why...
are you my soul?
or my instance

you kept your heart
within the blanket
i complained...
naah! Never

just listen one thing
you made me cry
and, my tears will
not go in vain

someday or the other
i may return
in your pretty life
to seek my revenge...

Vishal Kumar

Compitition

Never look back
arise with a new hope
people are rather boring
great are their sentiments
respect them, and be in good luck
be in the compition, wishing you success

Vishal Kumar

Co-ordinate geometry

When i make a straight line fly over your head
and you never understand it, though well said,
and, rules will decay you mind and memory,
till now, we were living in the world of harmony.

seeing the picture, i too become a picture,
and, well know verses appear in my mind
other chapters, with me, are so gentle and kind.

a proper approach will lead to the success,
and, ultimetly a nice concept strikes my mind
making this chapter more natural and more kind,
just spare your time, reading it and on...

Vishal Kumar

Crime and Punishment

Not a day passes by, not thinking about you,
believing in my love, which I know is true.
Waiting for you, to come back,
with a lot of hopes, but no regrets, which I lack.
I sit down crying, hurting myself,
praying that you will realize, my love, by yourself.
What did I do wrong, that you left me?
Isn't there anything pure that you see in me?
What happened, when you hugged or kissed me?
What happened, when you wanted to stay by me?
Was I not, a wall protecting you?
If not, then tell me, where I screwed?
I can change, the tides of time,
even with blood, as I write this in rhymes,
waiting, breathing, bleeding, for only one day,
standing wide eyed, for a single ray,
of hope, to see you return,
and give me a chance, to show my concern,
for you, and only you, whom I love,
ready to even battle, the gods above,
with a power, to bring heaven and hell as one,
for, the only one,
who is you, my heart,
without whom, my life is torn apart.
Is this betrayal, or just a phase,
to watch me suffer, bleed and phrase,
my pain, my blood, my inner happiness,
that has turned me cold, to numbness.
My tears have dried, crying for your return,
as I have turned hollow, and started to burn.
Think about, the good times we had,
the love, the smiles and the bond we shared.
There was not a single day, when you did not call me,
only to hear the words, 'Love you honey'.
Every day, and every night,
I hold on my phone, really tight,
waiting for a ring, or just a message,
which was my beating heart, and my life's passage.
What is it now, that you detest in me,
that you chose, to just leave me?
I am in despair, which I dont show out,
for this is another battle, a war, a bout,
that has brought this, sickness in me,
awakening, the demon inside of me.
Now I stand deadly, with rage,
transforming, even as I age.
But all through this, it does not conquer me,
for there is something that lets me be,
in a way, that you wanted me to stay,
filled with love, and a question that makes me pray,
oh god! ! Please bring her back, to me, my love,
please dont punish me, with your wrath from above,

and all through this.....I continue, to ask this question that would be, dear, 'Why did you leave me? '

Vishal Kumar

Crocodile

in my empty mind
and somewhat lazy one
there lives a crocodile
that scares me away
and turn of my night and day
what the matter little i have to say
as my mind hankers for the play

strong and lazy
little scared away
from my due course
the raft the croc produces
the day is near when that
ugly creature
will swallow up my whole brain.

Vishal Kumar

Cut Down Skirt

baby so lovely
baby so sweet
on your every move
I tweet.

baby so harmless
baby so charming
baby be God bless
my heart sings.

baby so busty
baby so wine
seeing my baby
boys in lines.

baby so delicate
baby so naive
for you i will die late
i don't want grave

baby you my passion
and a good book
i learn every lesson
in home or in facebook.

baby you are me
never have me hurt
i make you promise
i will, only
cut down your skirt.

Vishal Kumar

Cyclon Of Kisses

Under your hair shade
I got to know the blade
And i will provide you happiness
Even in the strongest rain
I am writing for and only for you
Please come back to me my sweetheart
You know never without you i survive
And i also know your heart beats for me
Baby come to me madly and daily
As i have a cyclon of kisses
For your one pair of golden lips.

Vishal Kumar

Dazzle 2

In my eyes photos flot of my lover
though a little nasty and clever
never get me see her behind her pullover
and i just love her as a busty mad lover

may be you an angel sent by that god
to whom i used to pray all nights long
and carved that angel in my verses in my song
no matter my angel is far away from me
sitting for me in another country
but my dear friends let me clear you all
love does not know boundries whether big or small.

Vishal Kumar

Deaf poet

we are equal
with a basic need
with basic talents
we all are poets
we review poems
whether bad or good
whether nice or average
but i am somewhat different
as i am a deaf poet.

Vishal Kumar

Death Anniversery

when the world cries for a penny in his pocket
and the time flies up above in the sky as a rocket
at that time i laugh at all who once rejected me
saying me my disability and showing it to the whole world
that i am not fit for the block as per my identity
and you now come to realise the meaning of the birth
when i make my death anniversery.

Vishal Kumar

Death of a book

no more bulk
no more pages
now
never read me
i am going
no one is going
to reprient my edition
are you so cruel?
why?
you gained from me
now gave me pain
though i have been removed
from your bookshelf
always be rembered
by the world
but now
be happy guys
as there is
no more
BRITANICA BNCYCLOPEDIA

Vishal Kumar

Difference

people laughed
i smiled
I cried
they laughed
on my fate?
or,
for that
i could not get
the heaven's gate

they are cruel,
yeah, i am real
they are destroyer
i a creater

They love God
God loves me

you worship rivers
i the sea
that's the only difference
between you and me

Vishal Kumar

Digitmania

1234567890
Numbers are my life
i play with them all the time
i love them more than my wife
i give its presence prime

love the digits, just play with them
and find all the world lying in it
i love them to the beyond extint

my love i am able to show
with course of time it must grow

Vishal Kumar

Don't Put Ice On My Heart

i am the beginning part of our love story
that slightly become more deeper by poetry
and the way i writes about your feathers
i bet task could not be accomplished by others

you remain in my memories till i have my soul
and remember you get my love not in fractions
but in whole.
you are the ultimate destiny of my survival
i accept you whole before this holy bible.

you have the charm of make me dull
but this has proved to me a far fruitfull
i start loving you my dear once again
do not put ice on my heart in this rain.

Vishal Kumar

Doom

we are the survivors
of this lush green patch
nothing has our match
we the ultimate saviour

but above us
one is sitting seeing all
whether big or small
afraid of him

he will give you no room
and thus brings the doom.

Vishal Kumar

Dracula on London street

a dracula
somewhat lazy
somewhat jazzy
wanted to visit the world
with his eyes open in the middle
he decided to run ahead the humans
he decided to visit London first

On street

he was laughed out
for his weired makeup shakeup
and the ugly nose and dirty teeth
made children laugh but no fear
dracula was disheartned at this
i am the dracula
the count one
thee not afraid of me
thou we are afraid but why
you are so funny indeed.
said the children.

dracula want to flee
to his palace
to rest for a while
then he heaved a sign of relief
by reaching his castle
now dracula was safe
he understood he is dracula
in his castle only
now no London
no world travel.
dracula went to sleep
might peacefully.

Vishal Kumar

Dreams

in my dream
you were with me
when i opened my eyes
you were still there with me

Vishal Kumar

Echo

your heart always makes an echo
whether you hear it or not lies with you
just thrust on your lust providing
the wrong insane justice done to humanity
never ever tell me my spirit
as i well know that they are dangerous
not deserved to be in any human beings.

Vishal Kumar

El Dorodo

long past ago
there used to be a town
called El Dorodo
full of gold and silver
beyond imagination
a town made up of golds.
searches began
people lost there life
no one has ever known
whether it is true or false
first the spanish
now the whole world
crying for the gold
though
the courage they have showed
El Dorodo still
sleeps in the silent mode.

Vishal Kumar

Energy reloded

Who is back
yes you all are correct
i am back
from the dark fantacies
of the wonderless world
with new powers
for a cause

i am back
for someone
i will now write
more and more
rather be bore
but i will go on writing
for my sweetheart
my golden versed lady
are you listening
the sound of my pen
yes, you should

Vishal Kumar

Equation Of Your Eyes

I saw you
you saw me
we saw each other

I went to library
you went to library
we went to library

we talked earlier
by eyes,
now the first time
we talked by tongue

you left me wondering
waiting for the wedding ring
and, my heart rang tring tring

you gave me shocks
and, a gift of friendship
i accepted it as your eyes

i am a good mathematician
so many solved questions
even today I shys
searching out the meaning
of the equation of your eyes

Vishal Kumar

Expedition to an unknown city

here, I am now resting besides the graves of my memories
and plucking black flowers grown to their ugly chests
and with a spade, digging the hole to grab all the soil
to rewrite my past, although knowing thats quite impossible.

i am in an unknown city, with my some well wishers,
the city proves to be full of graves and vast skeletons
i cannot rest my legs on them as they are pious remains
and their souls instruct the whole city with their bizzare eyes.

i am unable to decide, why my fate has taken me to this city,
have i done something wrong or just craved for you
and I know my discovery would lead me among one of them

Last night,

I encountered a virgin soul, weeping on her grave,
she was a beauty and a heartful lady in her best clothes
I w
had no courage to go to her, and asked her what the matter was,
somewhat like she too was feeling what I felt at the beginning
I wish, she might understand the pain of the dark memories

And that city lies in the heap of the dead memories.

Vishal Kumar

Fastrack

running world
is full of compition
full of agony
depresson and disapointment

be the genius
and avoid them all
be big not small
be dangerous

potful of knowledge
being in you
will give you clue
and thrist
to make the direction
your destination is.

Vishal Kumar

Father

it
does
not
matter
to
me
what
my
father
is
it
is
worth
noting
what
i
will
be
when
i
will
be
the
father

Vishal Kumar

Fiitjee

a name with a class
with deep quality
with no match
yes it is fiitjee
my two years education
will ply on its shoulder
my dream will be achieved
if i fullfil its wish
prey for me
are you?

Vishal Kumar

Flamingo

naive and simple
cute and gentle
smart and sexy
not my girlfriend
but my flamingo
beside my house lake

dumb and silent creature
never harm anyone
though rare to see
but i got a glimpse daily.

my flamingo is great
pink and chubby
so intelligent
and full of humour
this time
my girlfriend
not flamingo!

Vishal Kumar

Forever, I am there

I, too was once a human being
Now, mearely a long stand
statue
Two large gazing eyes of stone
Who forever waits for you.
I was not what I am to day
Rather I was something else
Your love made me so. A mere
Human being to a stone stained
Now, I live in stone and
You, in my heart. Thus
Call me from anywhere
Forever, I am there.

Vishal Kumar

From womb to grave

nights
are always fascinating
especially
in the grave
among the zombies
and our relatives

dying
produces curiosity
among the people
we have a life
a chance
an oppertunity
to do something
extraordinary

we have limitations
we have to prove ourselves
from a different domain
our human species is save
but we have a region
from womb to grave.

Vishal Kumar

Gardener Of Poems

poems are secred
they are holy as well
they have no religion
they are used only to tell
the love emotion flawlessly
and the ballad that fly endlessly
and give a poem a reason
and the poem will spark diamond
poems tell us that we are only humans
not hindu, muslim, sikh, christian, jew
you can never judge a person's religion
by mearly looking into his poems
as one who writes there always
rests God in their hands.

Vishal Kumar

Goddess Charms

In nights when sun sleeps
And moon matters
When all sleep and we get up
In your memories,
My eyes play with the sleep
Mind hankers for you, any how
I get the answer, thus, relief
That there she, too, will, be
Sleeping with her pillow
Her voice will also be low
She too wants me as I
Nights spend searching the
answers
I get them In her bright eyes
When at morning she says
Vishal! get up.

Vishal Kumar

Goodbye, friends

Time has come to the same place
from where it was started
and being short of words
i am writing down now
against my will and my fury
eyes have sea and cant recognise me
you gave me the pain
but i am asking you my dear
are you in gain?
if yes, then may god bless you
now my poems are no longer beautiful
please do not read them
as you will not be able to recognise
am i same vishal, some hours before
then i am answering NO.and now never
i have now no grip on my poems
they have lost their lustre
as only few people used to read me
and if you are reading me now
then o dear please wipe my tears
they are flowing endlessly these days
i broke someone heart and also got broken mine
for whom i wrote my beautiful verses
that girl is now not giving an eye to my poems
are they so ugly now, worth not to be noted
i know she is always correct
yes, they are now valueless
i hate my poems for i hate my hands
though i satisfied her in a million reason
hope you may get my words and one day
i think your touch will alive my poems again

Vishal Kumar

Grandma, where is my father?

when i was born on this beautiful patch
then with me a person too was bought here
from the mighty clutches of pain and sorrow
my father was brought into my life as a companion

far away below the mountain whe sheep cry
my father protects my country
from the intruders
he has faith on his two broad mighty shoulders
my mom is disheartned that my father is too far away
now i am young and senseless enough to ask
my grandma, tell me where my father is.

Vishal Kumar

Guts

never talk
what you cannot achieve
never determine
what cannot be accomplished
never love
as it hurts in the middle
be brave
the reason may vary to all
depending on your guts.

Vishal Kumar

Hacker

hake me
and see
the strange
happenings
all round you
mental disorders
late sleeping
just headache
viral infection
sight problem
gushing nose
long pain body
stained nails
low ear volume
poor immunity
small memory
a big deal
now see

YOU ARE HACKED..

TASK COMPLETED..
DOT

Vishal Kumar

Had it been anyone but her

love chemistry
remains a mystery
if you are gettin'
and not supportin'
your beloved.

love for physics
and required basis
before you ogle
hankerin' after
your beloved

love is like the moon
forget it soon
nights out., Thd sun
brightens you and
your beloved.

love is in my heart
my like began to start
it was so late so that
I began to write for you
and my beloved.

Vishal Kumar

Happenings

She asked me to die
i asked her why
she said it her wish
i said, 'as you wish'

She told me to go
i told, i do so
she told me to crave
i said, yes my dear brave.

She said me to depart
and i simply got apart.

Vishal Kumar

Heart full of spirit

The fist sized organ
that has a lot to do
especially in our body
and in field of love
my heart is not mine now
it belongs to anyone else now
and infact i am happy that she
possess my heart biggest plot
you dreams every night and day
makes me dumb so i have very little to say.

Vishal Kumar

Heartbeat

looking the sky,
I searched you.
there,
with my two eyes,
looking the sea,
I searched you.
but both places,
I got nothing,
you are not
before my eyes
at last,
I searched you within,
my heart.
and surprisingly my god!
I got you there.As an immortal
piece
You are always with me
I have a sea of love for you
Just waiting!
When you will come in my life
As a newly married thus my
wife.
in my heart
you live and throb.
same as my heartbeat

Vishal Kumar

Hero

great adventure
lies within whom
a great deal of courage
lies within whom
are not the heroes
working in movies
but they are those
who are protecting
our country
from the influence of
the enemies
taking guns in hand
the rest are artists.

Vishal Kumar

Hey Girls, Are You Going On A Ride

voices of beautiful
makes more senses
when you are within them
in her heart
in her parts.

joyful rides
she provides
every night
before your sight
unleashing herself
on your behalf
rather young piece
taste all these
lovely smile
before the eyes
i want to know
are you going on ride
tonight?

Vishal Kumar

Hills have eyes

ONCE,

I lost among the hills
that led me to hell
i cannot describe it fully
i had a shit battle with them
the grey rangers of tall structures
they were fearful, scary looking beasts
i called my God,
save me to this monster
i had had a bitter situation
better talk about it later..

Vishal Kumar

His girl friday

love has turned loyal
she has become royal
ready to move in my pace
my god! What a grace
lions are in their den
she will give them pain
mighty sassy girl she would be
going inside deep within me
not my mistake that is commited
all my memories are ommited
let us die another day
see his girl friday

Vishal Kumar

Hurry up, I am on a way to heaven

hey girl, whom are you waiting for endlessly,
am i not proving alone to satisfy your curiosity,
just give me a chance and make me a man,
everything would belong to us then.

and dear little young mermaid
are you coming in the gown red
that will add up to your beauty
and slighty put some fire on my curiosity,
you are the talk of my unnamed village,
are you feeling comfertable with my age.

i may be young but too have a song
that with your fat heart does it belong
i rather enchant malacholey strain
for my darling to put off her pain

do you even wonder why wonders are only seven,
hurry up! I am on a way to heaven.

Vishal Kumar

Hustle Loyality Respect

Being doing the misery
i was born
yes, it was I
nobody else,
why?
cuz,
life means a lot
for being a plot
and, then leaving
why,
naah, never
plz, dnt do that
atleast,
not with me
I
rise above
hate
to teach the lesson
my passion,
my ideal
idol,
the one
the only
my life champ,
John Cena
May live forever,
I love his every
atom, character.

Vishal Kumar

Hydrocarbon

carbon has two allotropes
one is graphite-one is diamond
you are one-you are diamond
shines for me shines by me
having you is a miracle
we are known by the names
that are multiple
you and I are bonded by the
bond that is triple
I am tetravalent, shows many
charasteristics
but only attracted by
hydrogens, that is you
sometimes, some heteroatoms
disturb us
as I am strong, only bonded by
you
our love story will be known for
generation
I the carbon you the hydrogen
thus forming hydrocarbon

Vishal Kumar

I am 17

Though my age does not match wid my talent
but i have enough capability to make you silent
you think i am boasting in this afternoon
then its correct, please forget them soon

i am only a little wonder and nothing else
just surviving myself in this great poetry race
and there are many who are far better than me
they are the oceans, i a mare little sea

i always do my work of pleasing your mind
and with your soul my soul is bind
and the way you all encourage me is amazing
for only poetry my red little heart is ringing.

my ways are queer never would be my intention
i will pick up my love from a by far station
and then we have our world out of this bin
but remember my darling, I am only seventeen.

Vishal Kumar

I am a solid insoluble insane

Do you all know my deeds?
yeah, perhaps but you all know my name,
do you know I am insane, solid and insoluble,
great! Now listen to me and judge then,
do you think I am a fool talented
the one who is always floating in words,
yes, I am, I am so, and a very rude genius,
I love someone, by heart but madly, a sin?
do you rather think me a child, think me insane,
I have guts, they are terrible and rude,
I want water over my fire, broke out into my heart,
and really, the secret chamber burned, made me insane
and I think, my world is a cage with a parrot,
and with whom I can talk to enchant strains.
my luck is dull and dirty and gives rather pain
that has made me a solid insoluble insane.

Vishal Kumar

I am Rydberg

My life is constant
and, mind is too
i love my nature
and, i love you too
and, never give me a look
that hampers
and frustrates me
cuz, love is grown
on the heart of two
not, one...

Vishal Kumar

I am the slave of your eyes

You have only two, enough to take away my sleeps
and I being your instance, searching mearly here and there.
and you know how to hypnotize humans, a perfectionist
and thinking you my every bit, nights are spending it.
you have the power, power to make me your slave,
the two classy eyes are determined, yeah you can do so.

Vishal Kumar

I am your Micky Mouse

love me baby love my soul
as you know i want you whole
the way you write about me
i want to cross the deepest sea.

roses are waiting for your glance
kiss you whenever i get a lovely chance
you reside in my heart live in my poetry
and the most beautiful is our love story

just open your lips and provide me world
why increasing me heartbeat by your behold
make up your mind to enter my house
i promise i will become your micky mouse.

Vishal Kumar

I and My Talent

endless days,
never ending todays,
no gurantee for future,
past has no existance,
refer to exit and entrance,
my life has become so,
being so much qualified,
I and my talent is not required.

Vishal Kumar

I Celebrated My Own Grief

do you think me
alone
and nevertheless a busy
bee

i think no more of
celebration
rather, a contradiction
happens.

You are away from
eyes
and, I searched you within
souls.

you gave me a reason
perfectly
and, bear all my mind
insanity

I loved you in dark
room
it didn't mean you left me
in dark.

A close celebration of
my grief
The story narrated, but
in brief....

Vishal Kumar

I have a bird inside my belly

I can spit words and form a poem
and not to worry of its consequence
as it always brings a good luck for me
and i am quit sure you all are experiencing this
a fine poetry is called unwritten soul and spirit leaf
and my poems are always loyal to them forever
and i know they are better than me by far
and i also know i never think of consequencs
i always write words, they become poetry by itself
and its not my mistake, i do it daily
as i am ordered to do so by the bird in my belly.

Vishal Kumar

I Know Myself Partially

i hate roses
over girls
i want your curse
i need your abuses
are you doing it to me?
I Do not know you,
but, i know myself but partially
try hating me
i am waiting

Vishal Kumar

I lay awake with you in mind.

I lay awake with you in mind.
I cannot clear my head.
Reflect on days we left behind as I lay here alone in bed.
I'm never alone with you in my life.
My world is brightened.
I love you more than words describe.
Our memories have no end.

I cannot stand the way I think about you everyday.
I close my eyes and see your face.
When you're not here, I go insane.
I'll be right here thinking of you.
Just tell me that you're thinking of me too.

I'll be here for you when you don't know what to do.
When your world gets dark and shines no light, just take my hand, I'll be your guide.
I need you right here next to me.
I need your touch so please don't leave.
I can't face a life without your light.
I'm so lost now that you're out of sight.
Next time I see you, I'll hold you tight.
The thought of you won't let me sleep tonight.

I watched you grow, it seems you were so small.
The years flew by, I've been there for it all.
We grew so close and in you I confide.
If you hold me close this heartache will subside.
I love our times together.
You're the only one I want to see.
I'll sing for you everyday 'cause you're the only crowd I need

Vishal Kumar

I neither exist nor I was born

I neither exist nor i was born
in Paris, in New york, in london
I am situated in a small place
though millions come for my a glance

I am not counted in the seven wonders
though i have attracted many plunderers
I am not such a piece worth in gold
but call an adult or a child or an old

Regarding me people comment a lot
they come to see me in cold and hot
being nothing, I may be pride of nation
everyone coming to me have an intention

I serve from thousand of years and over
in your service yesterday., today and forever.

Vishal Kumar

I Say

o baby spirit
you are my heart beat

Vishal Kumar

I want for you this whole universe

Love you my baby, my passion
you have taught me every lesson
lesson of giving you love for no reason
the love i will provide you in every season
thinking only about you, my days spent
only for you, before god, i bent
at your every glance, at your every behold
i think, you are above 7 wonders of the world
every time when I give your face a gaze,
i think doing so God too will amaze
and in Himself, he must have said
o my God! What I have made!
I love you baby, I love your soul,
not in fractions but in whole
drowned in your eyes, work must be done
doing so, my heart feels great fun.
feelings I couldn't show you in verse,
but know, I want for you this whole universe.

Vishal Kumar

I Was Born With A Pen

god has declared my destiny
in my mother's womb
that i am coming down
only to write and write and write

i am thus obeying
the order of that almighty
to write is the only thing i know
will increase my spirit as i grow

my blood has water and poems
my eyes sees only pens and papers
my hand knows only writing
as i was born with a pen.

Vishal Kumar

I Wish Dying At Your Sight

no matter this world forgets me
you, my dwelling place, your heart
never make me homeless, my heart

I want to be in your memory, till
I end or the earth enters the doom
I want your behold no matter, I have
to think that you don't want of me.

I want you, I need you, you my survival
why such seperation, my heart tell
I bear no noticing but not yours
even if am shifted to hell.

Vishal Kumar

If You Love Someone, Show It

love is divine
and everybody has to accept it
for love there is no fine
if you love somebody, show it

In love there is no use of revile
but somebody avoids it
love makes people virile
if you love somebody, show it

Vishal Kumar

Imagine

Imagine the woods,
without a tree.
imagine the rivers,
without the sea.
imagine yourself,
without me,
imagine how lost,
I would be.

Vishal Kumar

In your arms

In your arms
I certainly
Found the heaven.
Don't know why?
Your soft lips
I am hard to forget.
Your eyes,
Says everything.
I have no control
Over me and my
Thoughts.
I want to see you
Every time, everywhere.
You are just unaware
Of this fact.

In your arms
I certainly
Found the heaven.
Don't know why?
Your beautiful soft hands
Caresses my face.
I just have no control
On my hormones.
You give me pleasure.
And yours looks
You have all the
Resources that
I find in a lass.
Thank you.

Vishal Kumar

Insane

may i close my eyes
before it is too late
i do now want to judge
what is there in my luck and fate

i am transparant
just as my silver waters
i just hate my haters

i write poems by heart
then pen and on golden paper
poems are the road i travel

living here i have found
so insanity in my words
i am complaining it to you.

reading my verses you lost
not my mistake dear fella
just judge my words only

if i meet you ever
never forget me
though i am insane
my poems will remain
for forever.

Vishal Kumar

Irish loves beggars

once in Ireland
i found myself in a street
there i saw an irish
bald head
low nose
short height
and somewhat lazy

he was begging
i came to know after
my proud observation
he was poor
he may be hungry
but i was sure he was begging.

then one old lady
in her fifties
came to him
and first ignored
then he pleaded towards her
with his weak senile body
and requested.

the lady had a big heart
she offered him bread
the beggar became happy.

i began thinking
who is god for that beggar
the one in posters
or
the one who offered him bread.
the one who gave him birth
or
the one who gave reason to survive.
you decide.

Vishal Kumar

KFC

Yesterday,
I went to a restaurent
with my some friends
to have a formal level brakefast
we were aware of the expenditure
thus, i ordered some petties and a coke,
and, we started our handsome meal,
unaware of what is going to be happened
meanwhile,
an old man in his seventies
came and begged for a coin
as soon as I came outside
I thought, is he not eligible of
eating in KFC
i took him inside, though he insisted,
and have him served a good meal,
and thought in myself,
the real India lies in him,
not in those who are there in KFC.
ca

Vishal Kumar

Kiss of the sun

almost every natural beauty
has a limitation. In which
it has to provide satisfaction
to the people under it.

some people avoid walking
in the schorching sun
but ask the labour as if
it were the kiss of the sun

Vishal Kumar

Knife In My Head

seeing you with someone again
bring inside me a great pain
love too am i burning in you
provided give me a single clue
why you leave me baby my heart
know nothing from where i start
to live out a new life
with my newly married wife

Vishal Kumar

Legion

look above the sky
do you see anything
now make the sentence
more and more clear
do you see anyone?
yes, dear friends
there lies your destiny
fate and fortune
and with them a holy body
protecting all of these
i guess you understand
who are they?
congrats! !

Vishal Kumar

Limerick

there was a boy who said,
'o girl, shall we get married? '
but the girl said, 'no'
wherever you go
you must be considered as dead.

Vishal Kumar

Lips Of Thunder

we are wearing a metalled skin
thus the reason we are defeated
by our rivals everyday, everytime
let snatch this useless costume
for the sake of humanity
raising our voice when
we are left with no choice
all the rights would be denyed
at that juncture someone rise
he the one with par excellence
the one who will kill the evil
that one will kiss the lips of thunder
that ONE lies in every wonder

Vishal Kumar

Locus of my life

Happy moments are not that treasure,
that we may lock up and throw the key,
it comes and goes but never comes and reatains.
Though all humans have same piece of eyes,
never they have equal views to anything,
I start a journey and after some times,
reach the same place, meanwhile,
just, starting my journey, again and again

Vishal Kumar

Logical reasoning

when i was a child
i used to think
perhaps sometimes
but used to think
why my father beats my mom
whether outside or in home
has been his habit of beating
for reasons never clear to me
i asked my mom one day
mom why are you beaten up
mom replied dear son shut up
itz your father heavenly love
that he shows over me everyday
now time has been passed
today my father is no more
thus i wonder in myself
whether mom was telling a lie
or father was showing the sign
of saying me him good bye....

Vishal Kumar

Lollipop

do you love sticks?
black, blue, red, green.
all colours are available
just wet your lips and tongue
and slide it over your mouth
the stick hankers to be eaten
just suck it to the extreme
make it your self by licking
do you lyk it?
do you like lollipop?
are you a child?

Vishal Kumar

Long kisses, I avoide

my beloved loves me
more than i do her
an angel in human clothes
a fairy without her feathers

lovely so enough
love her everytime
do not satisfy her
i satisfy her only in bed

but nights are so long
for my this song
now no more hisses
usually i avoide long kisses

Vishal Kumar

'Love' is a beautiful word,

'Love' is a beautiful word,
That ties two people in one thread.

Love needs commitment,
And is full of sentiments.

Love means standing by each others side,
And making your loved one smile.

Vishal Kumar

Love Ladden Lust

I love you but fear
you might not bear
the burden of pleasure
I will provide you for sure

you are more than the world
for your touch and behold
I could do anything
for the happiness to bring

alas! you did't get me
and trying to be free
the love ladden lust
blew away in a gust

Vishal Kumar

Made In Heaven

are you made in haven
with the finest quality of soil
and with god's clever hands
i think your heart was made first
when god was in sweet mood
he has inserted a melody brain in you
that you seem so charming classy
and the way you write i think
god lies in your hands with perfection
and the way you speak has enough glow
to beat my heart faster and makes it low
you are perfection and never leave this
i have committed myself towards you
my sixth sense is crying within me
o leaf! You are surely made in heaven

Vishal Kumar

May You Be The One

you are the sweetest
of the folks
over here
and, I truely know it
you have the power
to make me yours
you like me, don't you...

our love story is different
yet, the same
name and fame
i will gain
again and again
to quench my thirst
to be a name
in this unknown world
may you be the one...

Vishal Kumar

Mr.Death

o death
you will come
when you have to
to me
to my neighbour
to everyone

but my dear death
tell me one thing
why you scare people
they are screaming
seeing you.
i only chuckles
as i know

my dear death
you will certainly come
when you have to
to me
to my neighbour
to everybody
amen.

Vishal Kumar

Musical Mango

tap tap tap
hip you hip hop
pop shop shop
sip sip sip

down to earth
dance by birth
see my eyes
feel my voice

cock cock cock
tap tap tap
move your feet
down the street
let me sleep
with your grip

mango mango mango
lusty juicy one
direct from god gate
provide me the one

zip zap zoom
boom boom boom
take me home
take me home
you are gone

where is my
mango?

Vishal Kumar

My Angel

My sweet beautiful angel.
Sent to me from above.
I am so grateful to have found you,
and I give you all my love.

You must have come from heaven,
because you have pretty little angel eyes.
When you gaze at me with them,
my heart begins to fly.

Your sweet angelic voice,
continuously rings in my ears.
With you by my side,
there is nothing I fear.

Whenever we are together,
You shine with a heavenly glow.
Your beautiful angel face,
raises me up from feeling low.

Yes, heaven is missing an angel,
because you are here with me.
You're my sweet, beautiful angel,
and I'll love you for eternity

Vishal Kumar

My City

walking on the dry grass
with blades kissing the feet
a hevenly air wept all across
clouds will welcome my presence

peace rules even in such chois
and no trace of any being so found
grass and grass everywhere on ground
when speak anything, talk to ownself

such figure of a city i have imagined
to frame such a deep quality of motion
city full of happiness and joy and pleasure
once it will happen, i am sure

Vishal Kumar

My end is near

So many verses to make all of you happy
do you all think i am fit for this
my verses are for you and forever be
let me satisfy myself before my eyes

all are welcome for their satisfaction
and i am in love with a goddess here
my end is near my dear friends listen
be blessed be I and be immortal be you all.

Vishal Kumar

My flesh cries for you

You have gone out of my sight
and took away your heart from me
and gave shock after shock you should
but i consolidate my mind everytime
saying, 'powerful is the time and destiny'
we are just mare puppets in their hands
we do just we are instructed to perform
happiness and sorrow are two faces of same coin
and we should bear the spring and autamn both
now my fate is raining unusual to my existance
i am lost and in the maze that it is impossible
to take me out of this situation
just my flesh cries for you the moon
please come to me soon, dear
please come to me soon.

Vishal Kumar

My galaxy of failed attempts

i was born talent
in my childhood, got praises
slightly younger,
then burden of those praises
continued increasing,
i became insecure, in my eyes
began thinking all nights long
am i a success, a role model
although i managed to get a place
will i ever forget those sleepless nights
that i spent when i was a failure before the world
do you love me? My failure attrects you...
do you have the heart to understand me?

Vishal Kumar

My Mistress Eyebrows

Once

A longest river came between us
and, i made a long insane jump among waters
and, you know, water cried for their lives
and sheding tears, they made themselves ugly
then I told them their guilt, coming between us

My days are spending these days
Under the shade of my mistress eyebrows.

Vishal Kumar

My mom is from Mexico

Hey, listen to you all
i am going to the ball
to make enjoyment
and making the commitment
i am no longer a kid now
are you saying, just wow
yeah, you are right
i am bright
eccentric, and insane
but never give anyone pain
and, you listen, old lady
where is your daddy?
to hell or to heaven
or on the earth even,
i am crying in happiness
these days being god bless
and, learning new arts from
my mom, who is from mexico.

Vishal Kumar

My passion

If a kiss were a raindrop, I'd send you showers.
If hugs were a second, I'd send you hours.
If smiles were water, I'd send you the sea.
If love was a person, I'd send you me.
You are irreplaceable and irresistible.
Together we'll make this unbreakable.

Vishal Kumar

Next

survival through the water of death eaten worms
is rather impossible glad to tell me this to you
being nurtured by the heart of humans cry path
just ugly glimpse after having the blood bath
i use towel to dry myself in the middle chamber of my spine
the colatral damage done to the has malancholy strain
the period of death provided to you rather be used
tattooed hands and chest and pains full of orgasm
provide the one sole reason to walk away in the dark
with hands bent lie there a three feet fear
mighter than the mighty ribbon knoting the life
every second life goes on thinking just one thing
what is going to happen next and next and next.

Vishal Kumar

No title for this poem

i do not want anyone to force
to make comments
and do read my verses
but you are the only one
who seems here to be mine
i love your verses
even more than mine
you write gods
you write souls
make me your part
and be never apart
i want to rest
within the blades of your hairs
and be there always for eternity
i will give you all my love for surety.

Vishal Kumar

Now i have revealed myself

yeah, its high time i have put the cat out of box
and the waiting hearts are now come to be stopped
and the fellow people are dying for it
do you think now that i have done anything shit
what with all you my cheerful mates
are you coming to see me passing my gates
and giving me your valuable comments
and now i think i am no longer a mystery
for my beloved, who taught me the lesson
though not so charming as a prince i am
i even do not want to be called the same
i am vishal and want forever to live with this name
and everytime you gaze at me happily
you don't know but my heatbeat runs rapidely.

Vishal Kumar

Now, its only you (lyrics 2)

what a life without you
does it make any senses on my existance?
being far away from you
means i am far away from me.
cuz, its only you now! !
now its only you
now, life lies in you
relief
my pain
my madness
now its only you! !

so conjusted the relationship between
you and me
that i hate a second's time
partying away frm you.
its only you,
for whom i birth everyday
take my life time
not a single second of my life is without you.

each breath spells out your name
cuz, its only you
now, life lies in you
relief
my pain
my madness
now, its only you.

for you i live only
i have surrenderd myself to you
being nurtured by your faith
erased all the pain from my heart
with you my luck borns
after getting you i am complete

cuz, its only you
now, its only you
now life lies in you
relief
my pain
my madness
now, its only you...

Vishal Kumar

Octet

i sing a song
sung by no other
you do not love me
why do i bother?
you didn't believe in me
i had a lot to say
without giving a glance
suddenly! You went away
away from my thoughts
still in me, i say, you are
judged your love by far
come to my life back and
save me from heart attack

Vishal Kumar

Oil

do you need me?
do you know me?

i belong to god
i am his slave
lightening this beautiful
world
i am used
never amused
i am pure
or crude
but never
rude

use me in your part
but wise man
what do you do
in future?

Vishal Kumar

On Death Of My Friend

i have a friend
only one
whom i share
what i know
what i think
what i do

we are chums
for forever
we are together

but alas
he is now no more
life is rather bore
when he departed
when we aparted
my world became still
jumping off the hill
yes, i will.

Vishal Kumar

On Your Radio, My Heart Is Broadcast

Know, we are living here in 21st century,
though unable to redifine our destiny,
use a lot of splendid method to satisfy our need,
have ever thought, what is the effect of our this deed?
I do not know others, rather I know one and only you,
do you know, why I ask you all time why sky is so blue?
you know the wavelength of my craving increases everyday,
and the consequences are rather telling me to go to my own way,
I have a quantum of feeling compressed in my red fist,
what I will provide to you, have been confined in a list,
the organiser of my love to lust part of the soul,
and despite rumours spread, I am ready to accept you whole,
please do never leave me alone in the middle, at last
because, on your radio, everytime, my heart is brodcast.

Vishal Kumar

Once on the bare street of Kolkata

it happened with me once
when i went to city of palace
the indian pride city
kolkata.

i was thinking about life
so busy there
no time for anyone
cars and cars everywhere.

days are battle
nights are calm
the city certainly
stole my heart

love the people
love my country
live for them
live for you

Vishal Kumar

Onion union

once it so happened
potato was going to wed
with a lady's finger
invited band and singer

sweet potato came early
he was excited madly
then came the brinjal green
wrapped in the cloth with sheen

chief guests were cauliflowers
who came to blessed the lovers
party was orgainsed by ground
then came tomato red and round

everyone was enjoying tea
then their came a group of pea
they began playing all around
then came the ugly bitter ground

carrot and radish came late
as they had to wash the plate
music was high and kinky
shocking entered zuchini

then came their enemy
with a union
at last made the blast
the wily onion

Vishal Kumar

Orthodox Love

I am not a middle aged man
neither my thought is as such
I am the result of grief told with romance
and for praising beauty, i leave no chance
my love is orthodox, and i am paralysed,
never bothered to remove my ugly mask
and, you know my darling never asks
why am i so ugly beneath the beautiful face
and, i pat her forhead and give my love,
but remember, my love is not that orthodox..

Vishal Kumar

Our Story

My grizzled eyes stalked your lissome limbs
and discovered comuflaged curves
I purred a secret smile

I am not reckless and thought to retire
but then your winsome smile.
My surprised spirit soared on seldom seen condor wings.

My excitement ripened like a restrained volcano
you snared my mind with comfortable associations.
we progressed., each touch thrilled arousal

Now, you welcome my eyes, my lips and my feckless fingers
my touch is no trespass.
you've let me pass the sentries around your soul.
and we soar.

Vishal Kumar

P2

Great battles are won
not by gun
not by bullets
they are won
the path of mind
how it works and why
certainly a big question?

it happens to me
wandering in the battle field
why we are not concerned
about our fellow mates
enemy are the worst culprit
make them silent, gift them bullets

Vishal Kumar

Pain

Today,
I am alone
Beneath the sky
There is no one
Here,
To whom
I can say
Mine
Today,
I am missing
Whom
Who, too, will be
Missing me
Now
I just want to
Listen to her
Voice
But I have no
Choice
She has forbade
Me
To do so
I am weeping
Inside
Want to she her
Not possible
Now,
I am missing
Her
Today,
I feel
What love is
Today,
I realize
How much i
Love her
Today,
I can say
Only one girl
I love
Even more than
My life
Each second
Lingers a year
Craving for her
Face
May she too will
Be remembering me
Now,
I just pray to god
I want to hear her
Now

I want to hear her
Voice
But alas! I have no
Choice
Why such saperation
I can with stand
I am dying
To hear her
But couldn't do
Anything
She is far away
From me.
Far away very
Far
I can't do anything
To see hear
Mearely go on weeping
And shedding tears
I imagine
How one can miss
Someone so madly
But I am an ox example
Today
I have felt
What heart contains
What eyes have
To see the beloved
They are fighting with me
I am just going on
Consolidating
Then now and there
O! my beloved
Please say
You too are feeling
The same
You too are burning
In the same flame
Speak to me
Talk to me
Lingering;
Longing;
Craving;
I am
Where are you
Can't you feel
My tars
Where have you
Gone?
Come to me soon
Come! And me mine
I can' wait now
Darling!

Are you getting!
What I am saying?
Speak to me you
Why are you silent?
I am waiting for
Your single word
That escapes your
Lips
My life! Why are
You taking me?
You are my soul
Apart from me
I think
You too feel the
Same
But you are not
Answering
As of same problems
But whenever you
Get a chance
Give your moblie
A glance
And call me than
As I am waiting always.

Vishal Kumar

Pain of my pen

gardens of thoughts
hovering all around
unable to gather a single piece
unless you command you to do

MY PEN

can you feel my pain?
when you are unable to bleed
and, left me with my deed
i hate you
for not being true
be safe beneath lies
i wish you a safe life..

Vishal Kumar

Parameter

Rain waters are pure
and, they satisfy me
in every situation
everyday, everytime

do you think me right?
yeah, i am saying it well
and, with the might of the heart
and deliver the pure reason
thats why i am here

Vishal Kumar

Password of my life

I have a well managed three dimensional structure
that makes me one among the crowd of all of you
I sing before humanity and beg him to return my soul
and, in return I get a whole wide mouth of respect

A good thought often flickers into my mind alltime
I have no courage to tide them into a single mass thought
rather, my life is shattered and each piece cries your name
are you listening to my grief and don't give ugly look to me

you see, my mother tells me that I write the best, as my mom
and I think about my poems that are eventually my life
am i writing well, then why dont anybody read me
Have I committed any blunder or something else has been done

My life is rather boring, it sucks, my wife
made up my mind, going to change password of my life..

Vishal Kumar

Poem of the blue eyes

My long little life longs for your little love
the unforgetable touch and for the gentle kiss
the meadow of the dusk, and that love of dawn
do you remember my last days when we been together,
when sun shines pouring his love on every creature
do you know, I will vanish to a point, without you
and the relief is provided by peeping into the blue eyes,
the magical magnetic moment, hearby to you sweet
and, being your instance, i mearly play the violin
that music belongs to that pure heart that enchant love
my soulmate, my heaven gate, my life mate
why are you making me so wait,
you know how i feel being away from you
a promise life long, in the form of my heart songs
and you know, to whom these songs belong.

Vishal Kumar

Poems keep my soul fresh

A poem and poem and poem for eternity
and a pen and a pen and a pen for my insanity
my love has a clour red and it never clots
and even in the hard times i never give up plots

i have my own domain and you got it proven
please wait for sometime my bread is still in oven
call me call me a sweet sugar coated candy
otherwise with you i will not prove to be handy

leave behind my old sayings and words
usually they were needles, now i have swords
my blood contains red blood cells and poetry
have you ever heard such a heartfelt story

i do no rubbish with all my lovers here
i try as possible as i can to have my love share
and having being blessed with this almighty grace
it is my poems that keep my soul fresh.

Vishal Kumar

Poet

poets are real
others are fake
others are river
poets are lake.

poem is pious
not waste a single piece
tommorow generation
will judge us through these

poems are your identity
you have the quality
to create the masterpiece
beyond the world glimpse

we have kindness
we are loyal to words
we are gentle to pens
we are ahead of our time

poems give us satisfaction
write a poem and donate
to who needs the most
whether a human or a ghost.

poetry is our religion
we are abide by our rules
we have come together
to bridge the gap among us.

we are the one
we believe in creation
we create new and holy things we too are but human beings

Vishal Kumar

Poet's crime

We are criminals
we commit crimes with pens
the crime of writing words
may we ever be caught
by the mighty limbs of god

We do welfares
bring peace all around
and, protects the seed of humanity
we may get peace after death
but,
we provide peace to others

Thats only our crime, dear
the only crime, we commit

Vishal Kumar

Pointing at the graves of time

Pointing at the graves of time
and the vultures of sick feelings
trying to eat the flesh of my memories
wondering! Would they get anything
as I was living in the world of dreams
and a farewell just succeded to prevail
that nincompop has badly given me away
the pure innocent lust that was within
the father of god was the destiny of son
without whom the panic created was
no longer so strong that i can put it
in a long form of a well written verse.

Vishal Kumar

Power

whenever you feel
shy
or somewhat
discouraged
than my friend
contribute a good
poem
to your life
that will lead you
to heaven
paradise
and place
of fairies
unicorns
and angels
thus my friend
see
how
powerful a poem is!

Vishal Kumar

Preface

world is known
to all
to every creature
to every nature.
we are here
hands together
for forever

dreaming of me
how many of you
do you think me right
do you give me your sight.

people are known
by their names
by their fames
by their deeds
by their face
but
vishal will be known
by his preface.

Vishal Kumar

Priceless Money But Intension

have you ever thought your existance
when you are penniless and without ideas
do you think the charming luck will bless on you?
when hands are empty rather bore the world is
and the price of price is felt at that juncture
when we are bare and nobody supports us
do you think yourself to be in that situation
and have ever thought bout the plight condition
yes, i have done so not today but everyday
before the almighty, before the landlords
who drench away my penny from me wow
but remember they are unable to drench my destiny
this gives the heat to the fire of my intension.

Vishal Kumar

Princess

the princess no matter how old
shines in silver, worth in gold
i am confident, as i am told
by those who came after her behold
the reign was sweet and gain
since no one was there in pain
all were leading life in a way
whether it was night or a day
the princess no matter how old
shines in silver worth in gold.

kingdom and subjects all were her
she tried hard for this to occur
as she was not herself a caged pegion
she did not allow this in her region
she has got a big and selfless heart
subjects do not want herself to part
her promise and arts and skills
she on reign, father on pills
now she had to take a responsibility
and the coming time would check her ability.

Vishal Kumar

Promise

since we know
each other
our souls
may vary
our roads
may diversed
but know one thing
i will always
love you as usual
because for me
you are not an
object.
for me you are
what i cant express
thus you too should
feel what i feel
it will heel
all my pain
thus i will gain
your love
even if God calls
me back above.

Vishal Kumar

Pseudo love

traitor
i am your new hater
now you go to hell
then i will be well
you went to fair
and have my heart sell
but alas! You fail
i was in your jail
between you false tale
my life had smooth sail
before i saw your nail
jurt go away
even today
never say i love you
you lost me
i lost my life.

Vishal Kumar

Psycho

grave down the body
body rests in peace
trunkless trees
laden with vultures

night was more than dark
silence was making the noise
everywhere blood rushing out
through trees shoot and root

my god
i am trapped!
in the zombieland
save! !
i not in grave.

Vishal Kumar

Queen

known some day ago
but likes a life long relation
will last for forever
we are friends
might never be lovers
might you leave me
might we will leave alone
but listen!
i got into you
now a relation
within short interval
will last forever
never leave my hand
i will always remember
that scene
when you will
be my queen

Vishal Kumar

R.I.P (Rest In Peace)

my dear daughter is departing
away from my dark house
with all the candles and lamps with her
with my heart with my soul
be brave and be happy my lady
dnt ever forget your daddy
who taught you to walk
who taught you to talk
but never worry ever
promise me my sweetheart
after you are away from here
just come to see me when
i rest in peace_dnt forget to bring a flower
_your father

Vishal Kumar

Radius of my heart

You wanted to see me
see, I am here...

overflowing flow of love
out of the cup

the sole reason behind
why i am feeling low

alas! You are unable to measure
the radius of my heart...

Vishal Kumar

Reasons

you are my shining star
i am a lone star
you get me passion
and, i use them to end up
with you

Vishal Kumar

Red Star

Seas boil and mountains move
sands heat, dragon proves
red stars passes,
stones pile and fires burn
guard all passes...

star stone watch, scan skies
ready for the doom, bone chilling
wow..red star passes
allusion..

Vishal Kumar

Religion, why?

the ultimate survivors on this green garden, to my God
they who survive tend to conquer this whole patch
vast green lush spreading here and here, who has provided this?
to my God, to my religion, I am asking again against them
what is religion? all are same, every man is equal
all are created by the unbiased hands of this powerful soul
but, we the humans, differentiated the humans-causing disparities
riots are the result of the difference between the mortal piece
humans are killing themselves-which religion allows this?
religion-a word that makes a human only two things-
helpless or a terrorist.

Vishal Kumar

Remember, You Are My Queen

hey girl, where are you going
have you come from paradise
and bring my luck inside your golden belly
please show it to me and make me free
as i want your influence over my eyes
and whenever it is dark please show me light
by the torch of your kindness and love
you are always there in my heart as forever
as in your eyes i see me.

Vishal Kumar

Remorse

Lifelong promise
where are they?
now...
in the arms of
the mighty time
or, somewhere else
I thought myself
the luckiest
you proved me
the useless
now life has no
connection, with me
as, I too
don't want to survive
WAIT...
knowing the ultimate truth
I, being relised
you were correct
nor was I
I lost a love in the
form of you
NOW...
tears share both of us
but that mighty line
can't be just overwheled
by that tears
sadly,
I lost you, hence I
lost my life

Vishal Kumar

Retina

see the world with you mejestic eyes
and the world will be seen beautiful
see the world with a diseased eye
and it would look like a dead man's coffin.

all we are concerned about
how do we use our retina.

Vishal Kumar

Retreat

your heart knows mine
behind the silver line
I used to die for you
why didn't you give clue
that, you too loved me
If you had done so,
certainly you would save
and, didn't let me go in grave.

5 March 2012

Vishal Kumar

River That Joins Our Hearts

i am not boasting yet delivering a simple trauma
that my heart has has a connection with yours
and this is a life long and for more than posterity
the time exceeds eternity and forever the bind is there
that a pious river with holy water flows through our heart
making deltas when the fall in the ocean of the bright world
and the lookers imagine the quantum the naturality
my heart has given you a pious thread yet unbreakable
we will lead the world within eachother's arms
for the time immamorial.

Vishal Kumar

Room No.1408

ENTER AT YOUR OWN RISK
I HAVE WARNED YOU

Motel surrounding a grave silence
inside their, beasts live happily on the dying corps
and, ultimetely the cost of life is so tiny
beware, YOU ARE WARNED...

Rooms are well managed and I am lying
you have the key of every room
EXCEPT ROOM NO.1408,

You will never know the reason
Cuz, you havent listen to the scream of that dying beasts
who ones ruled the entire motel and graveyard
I am seen a thought provoker, am I?

Rusty dusty paths leads to the destination,
One WRONG TURN will vanish your existance,
and, a dark humour leading to that room consumed

YOU WERE WARNED,
SO BEWARE OF THIS ROOM NUMBER
WHENEVER GOING TO STAY IN A HOTEL

IT KILLS...
TRUST ME,

Vishal Kumar

Saliva

I know my intentions
my verses, my composition
I know my limits and
my saliva

I hate this world
not for being not mine
but gradually increasing
pace of the slow incorporated ventures,

my saliva
would destroy me
yeah, the will...

Vishal Kumar

Satire

beneath the sky, someone is
craving for one
sitting besides the river,
someone is longing for one
within the day, within the night,
all aware
stars are in dilemma, whom I am
searching for
all pains are heeled in just one
look and glance
for whom I will make my life the
basic instance
for one only my heart will throb
and feel blood
eyes stand still on whose
presence-they should
dark night asks me the reason
of this painful lonliness
even though it is praying for me
to be God bless

Vishal Kumar

Saw

before you die
say good by
to your mates
and all the gates
that you used
and get amused
by plucking flowers
for your lovers
and between two angels
and heart lies
all should be noticed
by your caring heart
and soothing mind
which has provided
you the way of life
and the feelings of hope
that has a lifetime effect
on all your lagecy
never down your dream
so let us be down together
by the mercy of god
the dictator.

Vishal Kumar

Scream

tear you throat
crying in rashes
down the natural blood
sigma power to the bond
your thirsty jeoulsy
will led to the rivers of blood
FLOWING

nothing so natural
that it seems to be real
but the bone dipped in blood
where they should

either lie one the heart
or near the beast mouth
but the chain of murders
going down
the next victim
YOU.

Vishal Kumar

Seventh seal

death has no face
no colour
no taste
no delay
it comes when it comes
goes never alone
seeing have you?
it has no fear
no tear
no kindness
it comes when it comes

play with the death
have you ever?
death will bless
in the game of chess
defeat and die

let the game begins

Sweden,1952
village full of ghost
full of evils
and death.

one die there
anyhow the sad news
death came and
showed his face.
death is a beauty
for those who die
a warrior death
and thus happened so.

death cries
the seal has returned
the seventh one

TO BE CONTINUED.....

Vishal Kumar

She is...

Blushed in the misty fog
i saw her with such a face
nothing could be uttered from
just give me her a look as grace

Her voice is as confident as
you expect it to be of an angel
her face has so much description
as it put my heart in tangles

it is the grace of the almighty
that I am in knowledge of her
if you don't know her, I think
you are the unluckiest person
on the earth...

Vishal Kumar

Silent pain

though I am not
before your eyes
my heart is always
there.
It hankers for just one look
but O my dear life
remember this rhyme
strongest is the time
we are just its slaves
we do,
what we are are ordered to do
our time is gone
never would be our love
we hence take the promise
our love will shine for forever
brighter than the sun
as calm as the moon
as pure as the dove
that is our love...

Vishal Kumar

Silver spoon

i have my talent
to make anyone silent
i use it everyday
but sorry not today

i am not a poet
i only write words
they are called poems
by your all my wishers

i am simple
i am peace loving
i love watching movies
i love writing poems

i am among you all
who spare their precious time
reading my poems
commenting on them

i am not born rich
but i want to be
the day will come soon
when i too have a silver spoon

Vishal Kumar

Skull

powerful yet miser
that fellow sunriser
even today he lingers
to spell out his story
known or unknown to world
but something must reside
behind the edges of time
to consolidate upon harness
and sometimes the dilemma
is at peak why he is so rude.

skull

you the reason
the reason is you.

Vishal Kumar

Skull 4

now
what with the dilemma
that arised inside the skull
was that insane in nature
or anything else was ventured
is he satisfied within himself
or he has just granted his pain
skull was alone in the mist
or the rain pouring over him
but the dilemma is still dry
should skull give another try

i think yes,
as he was curious
was not able to think himself

go done below the rain
o skull!
you are useless
without the brain.

Vishal Kumar

Skull 2

now
the dilemma is
the fellow mate is outraged
by the nature powerful bark
afraid of his wonderful dark
just he is lying somewhere
else rather had been he

skull

he was unable to rejoin
that dilemma still unsolved
skull has the answer
not his brain.

Vishal Kumar

Skull 3

scrating head
beyond his limits
he thought
and went on thinking
but what he can do that poor
the reason he lost somewhere
to manage such instancers
would cost him the thing
he does not want to give
thus forming a cloud of horror
to the zero mark
.....
skull

the ultimate reason of
the dilemma.

Vishal Kumar

Skull-Less

I sit to write
and to redicide
my dull future
and your face
horrified me
and I awaked
in the middle
to feel blood
that I was real
not a figment
of your dreams
and your gently strokes,
provide me strength
and I being alone
did nothing for hours
rather it was boring,
do you think it as right
see, i had sit to write
and telling you what
that am i skull-less
yon decide...

Vishal Kumar

Solitary lover

I have colours
they are colourful
and, I feel proud of them
that they belong to me
that makes everyone cheerful

I love a girl,
sweet, simple and elegent
and, a bit intelligent
and, a perfect thief,
who stole my heart
a whole plot of it...

sad days...

we are not together
rather,
i am very far away from her
it pains sometimes,
as, we know our destiny
our future and a blessed life
we love each others...

I have made up my mind
we are going to be one
before this mighty sun,
please, come on that day
you are invited,
my love is waiting for me
my arrival will bring her life back
and, my life will be ended
as a solitary lover...

Vishal Kumar

Solitary Reaper Version 2.0

long long long ago
a great mind quoted
my best words till now
these are

behold her single in the field
yon solitary highland lass
was cutting and reaping by herself
stop here or gently pass

though not a dust particle
i am before him
but the time has been changed
mindset is changed
now the poem goes in this way

behold her single and nobody else
yon solitary highland lass
was along in the field
rape her or kick her ass.

we are changed
thus the poem
grateful to the poets
who showed me the way
of living a holy life

Vishal Kumar

Some kisses give pain for eternity

Days are spending in the mighty arms of the fear
though, the matter is so grave, i must have to appear,
and, tell the world, taking a sip of tea, my intention,
the words i wrote, now in fire, in fire as i gave me tension.

yet, i have not decided, what to do with the rest,
make a decision, and will prove a decision made in haste,
i linger gasping at my beloved eyes, whole night long,
that pick of time, i kept wandering how would be my song.

and, now the arrogance of her aroma proving me fatal,
i inside, died, though having no participation in a battle,
cruelity done by you will never never hamper me in future,
as in your belly, regarding only me, our seed nurture.

may you survive, by grace of god, till posterity,
but, love, listen'some kisses give us pain for eternity.

Vishal Kumar

Someone stole my biography

when destiny prevails and gatherings of clouds over the head,
when graves are full, no place to bury the unluckiest dead,
a ray of hope still makes us working with a comfort ease
however frown we may be, a request is there on the lips, saying please

hardwork prevails the destiny of brave, no fool is allowed
and, habitual actions just mean saying, i have shown
we are the seeds of death, growing to die at a moment
i lost myself, and not in a mood of searching times i lost

i have a jar of blood into my head, that keeps me alive
and, your love, the two faced coin, never loyal to me
you proved fatal to me and i bear the pain silently
what a person could do in case someone stolen his biography.

Vishal Kumar

Spirit Leaf-A Goddess

within a short span of two months
life long promises are made
and two buds of the little flower
were unknown for this incident to happen
they are innocent and gentel and naive
and they have courage and full of brave
they have power of words and expression
they are meant for the meaning and hence
my every poem from now will be for she
who has taught me the lessons from her words
and encourage me everytime i lose my heart
my wonder is that charming godess and forever be
as long as the earth bears the burden of my presence
my life has got the meaning it is the verse
you might wonder who is this beautiful couple
the one is the title and the other is the writer.

Vishal Kumar

Spirit Leaf-Queen of poetry

love the way
you make your
pen dance on the paper
rolling down words
creating masterpiece
everytime you are a success
with a perfect tone of yours
queen of poems certainly
you are for me, i swear.
never ever left writing
all the pages of the world
will go on strike then
cutting trees will be useless
buying pens will be no use
show me your talent baby
show me it whole
i want your influence
on me and my poems.
going dowmd below
you are the
talent of the century.
consider me right dear sweetheart
words are not lying anyhow
your poems are immortal
make me too so, baby! !

Vishal Kumar

Spirit Love

pour water of your rain
and drench me upto head to toe
and wet all my atoms with your moist love
that for showing only to me you have come
and the love of the unbreakable string
whose tensions will be neutrilized
by your spirit and sometimes by my passion
and the moisture collected over the glass of romance
that has got heat to the fire as well
i love you my darling in my neat verses
and want to show you me whole bodily love
and be satisfy telling me what you feel then
and then i will ask you
'is this love, baby is this love? '

Vishal Kumar

Stopwatch

look, and stop
lost and hope
love every atom
and nature every leaf
be the big hand to help
and, never leave hope
they will come, but certainly
and be whatever your mind makes
our feet leaves the earth
and we depart

Vishal Kumar

Tangent

life crosses us
whenever we are silent
what we do then

we try
to cry
give up?
shut up...

long legs
are in demand
but never fulfilled
love in the eyes
the eerie effect
of the passion

life is a circle
we are just tangents
touching life at just
one point.

Vishal Kumar

Tell Me The Direction, God Lives

O! My mighty mother,
tell me and give my curiosity a reason
tell me the direction God lives
but, before this
tell me whether he lives there,
everywhere there are bloody hands
who are just willing to end there generation
rapes, murders, corruption-are they created by Him?
He created humans-they created these
so we should not get God blame
in every direction they are blooming
so, you my mighty mother
tell me the direction God lives
tell me whether he lives there? ? ? ?

Vishal Kumar

Temptation

i have a strong feeling of fear of losing you
to this strange yet complicated world
and the rest deeds i will manage
with the mighty lump of love showers
yeah, baby i conquer the whole world
when you are besides my passion
on the edge of tamptation and aroma
that will arise within our body
and then i will be lost in yours
and you would be in mine.

Vishal Kumar

Tension

massless string
whether in books
or in love
matters
tension remains constant
at both instant
whether a girl
or a pully
both has to bear it
take it as natural element
so tension
required at both the juncture
i am talking about my
physics book
ha ha ha

Vishal Kumar

The Most Uneligible Bacheolar

see my fortune
see my destiny
see my tidy clothes
see my dirty deeds

there are lots to be seen
my works are red and green
i have done something such that
the person know will thus now hate

o my darling, forgive me this time
i am so sorry about for this rhyme
as i am uneligible the most one

not fitting the bill of your fair demands
as you know i will never hurt my darling
no matter we both travel on different ways
but i will go on loving you always and always.

Vishal Kumar

Tiny Universe

my love has all the colour
that one wants from me
my intense love for you
never fall down against time

memories are past forget that
as i do not live there anymore
besides my own destiny
i have a burden of yours

do not please think me a coward
as i am not that one
i cant show it in my verse
but i can think out this tiny universe.

Vishal Kumar

To all my deepunderground poetry member

you are suspicious
yes, you should
especially intricate B
now time has come
to reveal myself,
i, vizard dhawan, aka vishal
is the owner of all my poems
that you are seeing here or
at deep underground poetry
i am trapped by the name of stealing
but listen, i have talent
talent to write 380 poems
i posted some at dup
and you took me a criminal
i was attracted by dup
so i came to you all
you welcomed me then
ABUSE ME
i lost my identity,
but talent can never be terminated

Now see,
who is it, who is it
strider
missy
case 28
intricate
violet
earth child

see me and my real face
i am a poet
a poet
my name is vizard dhawan
vizard dhawan
listen, its vizard dhawan
and the all poetry belong to me
i am their owner
their master
they are my words
some of them i shared with you guys
and you took me a thief

I really hurt

its for you intricate
its me
listen

VIZARD DHAWAN
AKA VISHAL

AND I AM NOT A THIEF
I HAVE MY OWN GUTS

THANKS...

i think it is enough

Vishal Kumar

Today I sit down to write poems, again

today I sit down to write poems
to fill all the pages in the world
to bridge the gap between the lines
to give a soul tribute to my beloved

today, words are shorter, greater am I
today my mind is craving for her eye
when in the dark room, her smell felt
now there is nothing aside the darkness in the room

Vishal Kumar

Tourist

i have no home
anywhere here
i am a tourist
directly sent by god
to judge
the nature of
his creature
to think
what they think
about that pure soul.

i am a tourist
who is searching
himself
among the crowd
on the path
travelled by no one

i feel
i am a navigator
mapping the whole world
just for my satisfaction
i am here
i was here
being a tourist
i do not not know
will i be here?

Vishal Kumar

Undertaker

after death
we get another life
another responsibility
to scare people

dead man is coming
from his coffin
let him sleep for forever
never ever try to wake
the phenom
the undertaker

home in death valley
resides in terror
beyond ever reach
just try to escape down
his mighty influence

Vishal Kumar

Vegabound

never ceased down under my fate
into which whatever is happening
world has no connection with me
i am just a soul seeking around me
searching my own soul
but i am a little bit confused
do my soul belong to me
have i it possession

evils i have done till now
time has come to pay for them
i am ready my mighty god
announce me your judgement

evils led me to the path of misery
i was turned then to poetry
which has shown me the right path
from here i am going to where?
here i feel safe
i find my soul here

Vishal Kumar

Verse

verses are my life
they are my passion
they have my soul
not in fraction
but in whole

i kept writing
tiii the doom's day
when god will do judgement
of all the human beings

i want to say something
but not having a word
i want to make poems
mighter than the sword

world
forget me
i am going
not in hell
but in well
to write poems
my talent
my hard poems
will you ever forget?

Vishal Kumar

Vulture

i come across everyday
someone whom i want to say
just ask about my fortune
the song of the best tune

some answers- god knows
other just blows
but i keep silent
for judging my talent.

may be i a story for you
not for my heart blue
i may not be fit in this culture
and you may call the vulture...

Vishal Kumar

Wanted unknown

though wanted
thus unknown
the world is
of my talent
be silent

world is searching
peace
i have found
within me
by me
to me
do you see
but
when i cry
give up try
no...never

this world is rude
yes dude
i am thus wanted
but unknown
to you all.

Vishal Kumar

War and water

we rule the world
with our strong arms
with glittering eyrs
with brave smile
but have we ever think?
what about the children
living on sands and streets
begging for their lives
we create war
they create thrist

Vishal Kumar

Waterfall

i love waters
of sand
of land
of mangroves
of my nation.

i have penny
to satisfy thrist
but
who demands you this
a shopkeeper.

have you ever thought?
why waterfall do not demad?

Vishal Kumar

We the humans

god lives in clouds
up above the world so high
they rest there with their mighty limbs
calculating the sins done by the down hnman beings
we the humans
we are social activists
we are great personalities
we are achieved sportperson
we have a great strength
to murder
to rape
to kidnap

we create horror
we are best known
for these
among the god.

Vishal Kumar

Where is my leaf?

Searching for the whole day long
my songs to whom belong
is absent from my working field
have you hid yourself behind the shield?

let us come on the scene
and make me happy my queen
why are you making me craving
you know i do not like quvering

you are not here
my world is just a bare
patch of the unfertiled land
have you gone to New Zealand?

Vishal Kumar

Who! But you

you are responsible
to end my search
to shake my principle
to get me in lurch

Is your this quality
A god gifted?
Is your this ability
Has been shifted?

I do not see anyone
but you
believe it or not
but that's true..

LOVE YOU FOREVER,

Vishal Kumar

Widow behind the window

wars are destructive
takes away ones life
wars are curse
they are meant to be killed
the amount of people
hate them
wars produce orphans
they produce widows
who are helpless
sometimes senseless
breathless

avoid war
they break
the most common
law of human beings
the humanity

wars from past
led us think
whether a time will come
when we are last
that last blast
do we ever come to know?

Vishal Kumar

Will you marry me?

Now the time has come
to build our own home
and in which we prosper
i serve and you order.

now i make life long promise
certainly our greatest bliss
and my world within one
thats you the diamond queen

marry me and make me complete
and delay is incresing my heart beat
your one answer am waiting fore
love me baby love me more

you know darling i want moon
and promise i will give you soon
just do not drench me more in the sea
please answer by your rose lips
baby, will you marry me?

Vishal Kumar

Wishes

sitting beside a river
i thought
might i be the bank
of the river
in this strange world
might there anyone
whom i care
then i dreamt you
your face
when we are together
beyond any problems
i was yours and
you were mine.

now, i am alone
in this world
what about you
come in my life
i need you
why this betrayal
i loved you
you certainly not
now i cannot survive without
you.Give me a chance
please....

suddenly, someone patted
on my back
oh! Its you
come back to me
just then the coming boat
disdreamt me
i looked back in my dream
might it happen
i wish you return

Vishal Kumar

World is square

bring before me that person
who says world is a sphere
have one returnes from nowhere?
do you judge that man's dilemma?

world is a square
all sides there are equal
pain and misery
poverty and hunger
jelousy and anger.

one who departs
never comes back
in your life they lack
lost in its corners
want to search for him
with a list
but alas!
they are
lost in the mist.

Vishal Kumar

You are my dark choclate

Packed in the wrapper
you do appear,
with some melted face
with my long gaze
and so tasty to eat
so nasty to heat
and clumsy enough
to look at you
and sticking to my lips
between them you slips
and lost in my mouth
and again feel me thirst
that you are again gone
and i muddling my head
though about your shape
and about your witty nose
and my last given rose
that you are my fairy
and the rumours about
you i hate,
as you are my dark choclate.

Vishal Kumar

You are the reason

Do you know why roses are red
and in autmn leaves of trees are shed

do you know why it rains
and when you are away, it pains

do you know what makes me smile
seeing whose face i can walk for miles

do you from where these winds come on earth
know i love you from the day i took my birth

do you know whey passion is so high
and know the person i cant withstand whose goodbye

do you know why stars are so charming
and our talk ignites fire so heart warming

do you know why i am feeling low
cuz i can't see your face as it blows

you know i know everything that you think
i know you say to me 'i love you too' everytime you blink

Vishal Kumar

Zambia

heat of cold sun
give you burn
middle in the forest
no place for rest
be the best
among the worst
poverty rules
kings less
but a peaceful place
to visit to.
i have once
do you?

Vishal Kumar