

Poetry Series

**Hardik Garg (15 yrs)**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**

2020

**Publisher:**

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

**Hardik Garg (15 yrs)(15 December 2000)**

# A Bond: Mortal Yet Immortal

I and he shared a relation too wonderful  
Stronger than the thread most powerful  
For it was a bond of love and belief  
Which vanished all our sorrows and griefs.

Though being just a brother, he loved me so much  
And whenever I sobbed, his company was a magical touch  
We walked and talked, ate and sate, slept and wept together  
And he was always so majestic and soft, like a peacock's feather

But a day came that took away our joy and relief  
When nature showed its might and rained grief  
When fields cracked and a famine, the worst one, struck  
There was no one saving us, not even the best of luck

The meager food we used to get, he,  
He used to give it all to me  
And made me have it forcibly  
And I had it crying terribly

Though my body's hunger was fulfilled  
A feeling of fear and anxiety was instilled  
How long will 'he' survive was more important than 'me'  
The conditions only got worse and nothing good could I see  
The famine was eventually over but,  
It was too late for a lifeline was cut  
A heart stopped beating forever, and the other  
Shattered to pieces that could join never

My brother had left me all alone  
He was, from me, forever away gone  
Above those clouds, surely to paradise  
And I, mourned silently, in anguish and surprise

Nature had broken a bond too powerful  
His sight left me solemnly soulful  
I had lost the dearest one, my brother  
With whom I vowed to be together forever

No matter how strong nature might be,  
It can't ruin our love deeper than the sea  
Our unity stronger than the strongest diamond  
And our bond, powerful than a titan.

Our bond was mortal but immortal,  
I am, today, so keen for that portal,  
That'll take me to the heavens up high  
Where a broken bond'll unite, that'll ne'er die.

Hardik Garg (15 yrs)

# A Ray Of Light In The Dark

Just a few hours from day  
When the dark covers make their way  
And hide the mighty sun and all light  
We know that it is the star-like night.

The time to forget all worries and woes  
Relax your mind, heart and see those,  
Those wonders of nature that bring tranquility  
And generate a feeling of true magnanimity

The amazing aroma that prevails in air  
And the magnificent moon that nabs your stare  
The time when everything slows down  
And you think over life from dusk to dawn

When you hear the nature's melodious music  
That amazes you way more than a magic trick  
That gossip at night with your pals and strolling  
Seems as if the ball of time stopped rolling

A time to recollect all your day's activities  
Cherishing virtues and rectifying cruelties  
Feeling as if you can scale the entire sky  
And go to the cloud truly very high

When universe lovers see the universe revealed  
Andromeda sparkling in the dark sky's field  
The marvellous Horsehead and the great wanderers  
Seem to be like gems in an endless ditch

The rustling of the leaves and beauty of trees  
The slow phase of day that me frees  
The sweet silence that fills the surroundings  
Is like when nature, a lullaby sings

I see a ray of light bright in deep darkness  
That inspires me to hold on with optimism and leave the rest  
And eventually I lay down in the blanket of the night  
And cherish all those beautiful moments with my eyes closed in front of my eyes.

Hardik Garg (15 yrs)

# A Year Has Passed

Since I wrote my first piece of poetry

And made a drastic change in my oratory

I have been there beside my window pane's frost

Thinking about myself and life and what i found and lost

I solved an international mystery

Enjoyed diving into the ocean of history

I played with Mathematics day and night

I composed poetry on nature bright

I have changed and so have the people around me

I now have the vision of conscience to see

I have stopped getting sick too many times

And enjoyed the music of serene wind chimes

A year has passed and I gave many speeches

I participated in extempores and stretched my reaches

I made amusing electric circuits with arduino

But still there's a lot left for me to know

I feel a lot closer towards God this year

I have progressed in spirituality and have no fear

I twist my fingers with the Rubik's cube and play

I wake up with a new optimistic thought each day

I have painted a wormhole blue

I have scaled the sky on the chariot of clouds too

I have seen the bright moon

And a rose flower devastated in noon

I have progressed a lot since a year has passed by

But still there are questions - how, what, why

A year has passed and I've still got many things to learn

To strive for perfection and facing turns

Hardik Garg (15 yrs)



# Burning In The Rain

I was passing down a serene landscape  
With trees all around and a space in mid  
The clouds were crying I don't know why  
They had behind them the sun hid.

In the mid I saw a lad  
Drenched all over and seemed sad  
Trying to do some peculiar verb  
With in hand one or two herb

I approached and asked 'bout his work  
He wished to burn a fire in the rain  
His intention gave me a sudden jerk  
I thought his efforts were all vain

I told him not to burn fire in the rain  
The rain will not let the fire kindle  
He would lose only and not gain  
But he would not listen to me.

I ignored the lad and moved ahead  
On returning back to the mid  
When the clouds were saying no to go  
I saw something that teased my head

There was something kindling in the mid  
The lad stood around the thing  
I approached him with loads of curiosity  
That had struck me immensely

On reaching the mid I found  
The lad had did what he longed for  
He had burnt a fire in the rain  
And did the thing which was impossible

There was a shelter too small  
That only a squirrel could fit in  
With branches and twigs and leaves  
So that no water enters or leaves

Inside the shelter was an amazing sight  
Seeing the fire burning with all its might.  
The serene smoke diffusing out  
And mixing into the air

I was overwhelmed I patted the lad  
He was happy for all he had  
I had learnt something extremely new  
That taught me something absolutely true

The smallest ray of hope  
Can dispel the clouds of ignorance  
The lad had a real sensible's brain  
For he had burnt fire in the rain.

Hardik Garg (15 yrs)

# Dreams And Dreams

Get away from bed out of room  
Move out of house in great gloom  
Sleep in the lap of mother nature  
And let yourself be nurtured by her  
Sleep on the bed of cool clouds  
Between true tranquility of melodious sounds  
On the pious pillow of moon you place your head  
And the blanket of shiny stars on your bed  
Say good night to her and sweet dreams  
You'll get the best ever dreams and dreams  
Explore the universe at its best  
While on your bed of clouds you have rest  
Walk on oceans and fly through sky  
Make fire wet and make water dry  
Be anything you aspire to be  
Learn new things and fly free  
Detach yourself from tensions and troubles  
And see how optimism doubles  
Smile and laugh when you see good dreams  
The only place where everything nice seems  
Enjoy your place and become a child  
Let your imagination break barriers and run wild  
Recall your memories - sentimental and nostalgic  
Cry if you want and let time pass and clock tick  
Value these dreams for they are the true pearls  
For in dreams a whole new world unfurls.

Hardik Garg (15 yrs)

# Fading Away With Time

Time is the mightiest of all  
It is the reason for every rise and fall  
Nothing is permanent in this universe  
Nothing can alter it, neither boon nor curse

Everything we see today will one day turn to remains  
There's not a thing that forever remains  
All the luxuries, riches, haughtiness and primes  
Will fade away one moment like sand, with time

So why love all these physical possessions  
Why not cherish your valuable relations  
They are far more precious than all treasures  
For they're the ones who give you true pleasure

Once you die, nothing's going to come with you  
Just the sins and saintly deeds you do  
So live like a hermit, surrender yourself to the Almighty  
For He's truly an ocean of joy and an emancipator of anxiety

If you want to love, love every person on the Earth  
If you're bored, remember the beautiful time of your birth  
If you think you have nothing, ask those who sleep on the footpath  
If your life's painful and sad, ask the soldiers who take each day, a bloodbath

That is why don't become a slave of the luxuries  
Explore your life and unravel the deepest mysteries  
Connect your mind to Him and feel the quality peace time  
As one day, everything will fade away, like dust, with time.

Hardik Garg (15 yrs)

# I And Three Of 'em (On A Journey To Joy)

There were I and three of my friends  
We wished to go on a journey, the one  
To a world, the world of eternal joy and  
We just knew the way to unite the ends  
We set out for that world under the sun  
It was scorching and the ground, was like a desert's sand

It was quite strange for us to see that  
The town was abandoned that day  
As if a storm wiped all of 'em  
For there was, in sight, neither a person nor a rat  
As we moved ahead, nothing we could say  
In that dead silence, we saw a figure near a stem

It was a child perhaps, he seemed sad  
Sobbing loudly in grief, probably for his mother  
We stopped at his sight, I don't know why  
I ordered, 'Come on! Let's move ahead; don't be mad'  
One said, 'I've got to aid him; he's alone brother'  
Unwillingly and unfortunately, we'd to say 'Goodbye'

There were then just three of us for  
The fourth had opted out; yet we moved  
Near the Black Lake's shore we saw  
A strange, black goggled figure screaming by his heart's core  
He spoke 'Help me lads, I'm old, need support' and one of us approved  
Another of us left; 'GO then! ' I fumed in awe.

Our duo crossed the Black Lake, determined towards the goal  
Enjoying our meals and sharing tales beautiful  
But again a faint voice spoiled my peace of mind  
'Water! ' begged the thirsty man, lying on the ground like a tadpole  
'Don't dare to' I warned my eventual mate to be careful  
'I can't let it be, sorry' he said as I moved ahead leaving him behind

Now I was the lone man going towards the world of joy for  
All my mates had left me all alone  
Just to help three pitiful people, ruining their dreams  
The emotions of my mind made it just like a war

Leaving me in anguish, they all were gone  
But I told myself 'I'll go there alone, it seems'

Eventually I reached the door of that joyful land  
It was too wonderful, for it took my breathe away  
I stepped a foot ahead to enter into that place  
But something stopped my movement like an invisible hand  
My inner conscience told me, 'Without them, No way'  
I rushed to them, to go in with them at a rapid pace

But when I reached those places, I saw  
The thirsty man had quenched his long thirst  
The blind – old man was on his feet, independent  
And the child with his mother, secure in her paw  
But it was quite strange for I saw the worst  
That there were none of my friends, they all had away went

In despair I wondered I had to go there without 'em  
I returned alone to that gate of the land of joy  
To my extreme shock, they all were already there inside  
'Welcome mate to the world of joy' said one of 'em  
'Now you know why we reached here first' spoke the other boy  
The third justified, 'You should've flown with time's tide'

Why did all this occur to me, I still couldn't get it  
Eventually, they stepped out of that land to explain  
'The way to joy is through saintly deeds and  
Not through a long journey our friend, got it? '  
'Yes! ' I replied and understood what I gave others – pain  
Unworthy to step into that world, in despair forever, I left that land.

Hardik Garg (15 yrs)

# I Stand Alone

In this world of the 21st century  
Among the tall towers and big buildings  
Entangled in the web of technology, power and money  
Viewing the world at a distinguished glance, I Stand Alone

When I'm at the peak of myself  
When people support me  
And I am not alone at all  
Still I feel, for myself, I Stand Alone

Seeing dreams of my fantasies  
Wishing 'Oh! If they become real'  
Becoming a character of constant ridicule  
With no one to understand my emotions, I Stand Alone

Moving in the hottest deserts and  
Diving into the deepest oceans  
Scaling the entire blue sky and travelling all around  
In places abandoned long ago, I Stand Alone

In my world, the one in which I aspire to live in  
The one where everything would be exceptional  
The world which I myself, have never clearly seen  
It has no people and there too, I Stand Alone

Seeing people fight terribly in fury  
Burning in the fire of frustration and agony  
Destroying the definition of humanity  
Being the only one in crowd to be regretful, I Stand Alone

In this rapidly transforming world, from heaven to hell  
Or vice versa, I wish to plant the seed of unity and love  
And to see a plant of superior strength germinate  
To catch a glimpse of the eternal tree of humanity, will, I Stand Alone?

Those troubles and challenges in my way ahead  
Which try to push me behind, now and then  
But I, being determined, constantly progressing  
In my path to progress, firm like a rock, I Stand Alone

In this world of mortals I believe when  
I leave it one day for an immortal world  
When I'll face the consequence of my sins and saintly deeds  
To enjoy in the heaven and to suffer in the hell, I'll Stand Alone

Hardik Garg (15 yrs)



# Legendary Lion

In the Temperate Grasslands of Africa  
In the Sanctuary Gir of India  
Stays a majestic animal  
Who is called the Legendary Lion

Called as the King of Jungle  
With fiery mane and fierce eyes  
With a heart of gold and courage and bold  
There dwells the Lethal Lion

Yawning all the day and night  
Catching prey at one sight  
A creature lives who's daring and royal  
Lazy Lion who is called seldom.

Lives he with the queen lioness  
Milk of hers is so pure  
That nothing but gold can bore  
She is a caring mother, called the loving lioness

He reigns supreme in jungles and legends  
Emperor of the jungle, his roar reaches its ends  
Don't take him as a crazy cat  
'Coz he is the Legendary Lion.

Hardik Garg (15 yrs)

# Mother Nature

Oh my dear mother nature  
I'm amused by the beauty of your children  
I so much enjoy being there in your lap  
And surprised at all my fellow creatures  
Your beauty can find no perfect caption  
You're there everywhere - from a tree to a tap

Your birds are everywhere on flight  
The pigeon at my window and crow by side  
The parakeet with a fiery red beak and body so green  
And the hawk and falcon flying in the sun so bright  
The mynah's song, oh it can break the best singer's pride  
The Swan white like cotton they make me feel serene.

So rich you are mother also in flora  
Having all flowers like rose and lotus  
Their sweet aroma makes me calm  
Makes me rest in your lap till the end of time  
It's your tranquility and calmness that I love you thus  
To take every aromatic flower of yours in my palm

The forests you have so green and lush  
The fauna they have so good it is  
The lion roaring with its might, tiger catching prey at a sight  
The smell of wet leaves and every bulky bush  
Is so sweet and fresh, 'tis like a wiz  
You are the way to me mother, you are the light

In the night you're filled with tiny bright stars  
Who seem to be gazing me merrily  
Luna is also there with me, illuminating the dark  
At night I sit in the garden to smell the flowers  
They seem to have slept in your lap cozily  
In the night I enjoy you laying in the park

I then sleep mother in your good lap  
My face being pressed against the lush grass  
With cool breeze blowing and making me cool  
I cherish your greatness which can't be drawn on a map

Laying in your lap I forget all my tensions and class  
You're the biggest and the best soothing tool.

In the sky too you're there mother  
In the clouds too you're there  
During thunderstorms and rainfall you're playing with me  
And making me meet with all my fellow brothers  
Whenever I think of you mother I think of you glare  
For everything you've given me mother I thank thee.

Hardik Garg (15 yrs)

# Mountain Of Clouds

Ruling all over the mighty sky  
In my heart too I don't know why  
White or black or grey all over  
Giving the gleaming sun a cover.

Just like a mountain up there  
Makes me all day upwards stare  
Fluffy foam or fresh snow  
Seems to make this mountain grow

Searing higher and higher  
I'm one it's true admirer  
With birds and planes cutting through it  
Is the mountains strong or weak a bit?

However may the mountain be  
It fills me with a gargantuan glee  
So tall it is I can't at all say  
I wish I could scale it one day.

Hardik Garg (15 yrs)

# Moving In The Desert With The Arabian Caravan

Struck by awe in the sandy plain  
Mesmerised by breathtaking barchans  
The picturesque driving me insane  
And I enjoying with the Arabian Caravans

Riding and jumping on the ship of desert  
Facing woes and sandstorms boldly  
Enjoying under an oasis a dessert  
The caravan entertaining me wholly

Wearing long robes to escape the sun  
Carrying water to quench our thirst  
Having together a lot of fun  
Having bet on reaching rest spot first

And then at night we set up our tents  
And sit around the warm bonfire  
Getting delicious food's sweet scent  
And feeling it's need dire

We share the tales of Arabian nights  
And hear about Alibaba and Aladdin  
We wish we had a Genie to resolve our fights  
And a treasure to give our faces a grin

We were there in the desert not alone  
There were those thorny cactus  
And snakes and scorpions that don't spare a bone  
We were carefree and we were cautious

Then we lay down in the severe cold  
In our tents open from the top  
Cozy in our blankets which we tightly hold  
And seeing the shiny stars and making time stop

The Arabian experience I feel  
Is once in a lifetime you'd ne'er get again  
It will sooth you and naturally heal  
Take you away in lap of nature away from pain.

Hardik Garg (15 yrs)

# Never Give Up, No Matter What It Takes

When stuck in a problem too tough  
When a task seems to be some impossible stuff  
When you're just a bit away from losing all stakes  
Just never give up, no matter what it takes

Strive for victory, however hard it might be  
Never forget that your will power's the key  
That can cut down the biggest rock  
And can make even a lame walk

Let as many troubles come your way  
Tell them today is your day  
You walked that way to achieve  
Not to just give up and leave

Work like an ant and learn being quiet as a mouse  
Move like a cheetah and keep your mind like a clean house  
Assist others who are there along with you  
For they're the ones who'll help you through

Be ready to stake whatever it takes  
Never feel shy of committing mistakes  
Learn from those mistakes and try again  
Despite of each suffering and pain

Don't wait for opportunity to knock at your door  
Make your door where an opportunity knocks, make it sure  
Grab it with both the hands and feel delighted  
Keep your spirit and enthusiasm always ignited

Once you climb the peak of victory  
And make a significant mark in history  
Just make sure you still keep moving with a pace that's the best  
Perspire, be patient and persistent and do it tirelessly without a rest.

Hardik Garg (15 yrs)

# Rain - Necessity Or Nuisance?

Rain rain come again that's what world says  
But my opinion has broadly changed these days  
It precipitates on wrong clock  
That's a matter on which I talk

When gathered at a meeting or a function  
Or waiting for the train at the railway junction  
Rain comes and event is spoiled  
And train is late my plans are spoiled

Between India and Pakistan when there's a cricket match  
And players are about to take the winning catch  
The rain took the match with its cruel claw  
The game ended undecided in a draw

When there's a prize felicitation  
Or I have to give a speech narration  
Why do the clouds go against me  
Playing the rain against me

But when I finally turn on the TV  
There's drought in states two or three  
I just wish that rain splashes  
And save the farmers from riots and clashes

Finally the clouds burst with a tone  
And TV's signal is finally gone  
I go out with all my friends coz my prayers hadn't been vain  
And I enjoy with them with innumerable people in the relieving rain

Hardik Garg (15 yrs)



# Rubik's Cube

Why am I unable to make that silly cube  
It won't fix whether I sit straight or stoop  
I'm soon losing my temper all at it  
I can't just solve it or patiently sit

Oh somehow the white cross is solved  
And a part of my brain, in the process dissolved  
How to place those corner pieces I don't know  
It was soon making my head terribly blow

I reckoned it easier than the chemistry test tube  
But it was a tough, challenging cube  
Silly twisting and turning solved the first layer  
And now I was looking for that second edge pair

Banging it against the table and cursing it a lot  
The first two layers were solved and my brain was shot  
Dismantling it and cheating, I solved the top cross  
And showed that nasty puzzle, who's the boss

Eventually I solved Erno Rubik's terrible cube  
Which invaded my brain like a military coup  
I felt I was on the top of the world and proud of my mind  
Suddenly I heard a knock at the door, and who was it, I went to find

It was Pulkit, one of my better mates  
He saw my cube, got in and closed the gates  
He put his hand in his pocket and took out a cube  
He pointed to his cube and said 'it's MoYu'

I challenged him for a round of cubes and it was my biggest blunder  
For he solved it just before I turned a side of mine and I surrendered  
He told me not to worry and just practice  
And left my place leaving a 4×4 cube of his.

Hardik Garg (15 yrs)

# Sun's Sons (With The Exception Of Earth)

I live with a family, huge and large  
None is as big, as is mine  
I am their responsible in charge  
We always live, together and fine

First is Mercury, my smallest child  
He has got the swiftest speed  
He's boiling hot and he's getting chilled  
Nurturing life is not his deed

Venus is next, my hottest wanderer  
His hot air is full of CO2  
He is no life benefactor  
His surface is constantly getting that loo.

Earth is third, my beloved daughter  
She nurtures, my dear grandchildren  
For them, she's a great mother  
With her, I always have a lot of fun

Before we proceed, let us all meet  
Luna, my daughter, she's bright  
She follows Earth, and has no heat  
With silver lining, she glistens at night  
This is my family, huge and large  
I am their responsible in charge

Next is Mars, he is fierce  
Polar Ice Cap is all white dressed  
Olympus Mons is like a bunch of spears  
I lovingly call him, the planet Red

In between, there's a pause  
The 'Asteroid Belt' is the cause  
The biggest of them, is Ceres  
Thousands of them form a series  
This is my family, huge and large  
I am their responsible in charge

Fifth is Jupiter, how humongous is he  
Largest gas giant with the largest moon  
Its moons being founded by Galileo Galilei  
Its great red spot is a storm in noon

Saturn is next, with elegant rings  
He floats, when I put him in a tub  
Seeing his rings of ice, my heart sings  
To me, he's like a lion' cub.

Uranus is seventh, discovered by Herschel  
With an axis tilted, up to 98 degrees  
Trapped within a methane shell  
He's the one who man easily sees

Neptune is last, my coolest boy  
He's the farthest one from me  
I miss him that's why  
Its great dark spot, one can easily see

Then comes Pluto, my excluded son  
He and Charon are there all alone  
He has his work completely done  
He is too away and forever gone

Now we have, eventually, come to an end  
Of this fantastic journey that'll make your creativity tend  
By now, you must have known  
My wonderful family that I own  
It is called the Solar System; I am at its centre  
Come to this journey again, it will not make you tire

By now, you would have known me  
For listening to my tale, I thank thee  
I am the 'Sun' with eight sons  
With my family I have lots of funs

I shine bright in the day  
While I shine, you make hay  
Hydrogen and Helium form my core

With my gravity, my sons are bore  
This is my family, huge and large  
I am their responsible in charge

Hardik Garg (15 yrs)

# The Chariot Of Clouds (A Dream Come True)

One night, which was, too dark, and a restless one  
When I was lost in myself, talking to myself, pondering within  
Down from that moon lit sky came a light, bright like sun  
And I, on that chariot of clouds, ventured up on its wings

To a world where my fantasy met me in the reality  
In that dark world of silver stars, it was impeccable  
Going on forever for nothing like an aimless arrow  
Being alive in the world of legendary fables

Those fairies flying along with me, spreading the magic  
I felt being the ruler of the world below my toes  
Then riding on a snow-white unicorn to the edge of the universe  
Totally away from pain, suffering and all the world's woes

Riding through the dark forests, seeing those fierce dragons  
Those tall gothic trees, taking my breath away totally  
Diving into the deepest oceans on the back of the Kraken  
But not at all scared, riding on that beast of fantasy.

Touching each edge of the universe in true terms  
Feels like magic is real and I'm in a dream  
A dream, I wish never to wake from  
That best night of fantasy and that comfy chariot.

So amazing was it, I can't describe  
Flying past the darkest caves  
And across the most beautiful valleys  
Reliving history and witnessing the future

The time when fact met fiction  
When all the stories seemed true  
When I got a beautiful present from nature  
Where volcanoes were on the ice of Antarctica

Then just as the moon bid goodbye to me  
And the Sun was just waking up  
The world was, when, waking up  
Glistening each corner of everywhere

I never felt like waking up with the sun  
May this dream continue for ever  
I never want to end it, never  
This chariot of clouds has given me so much

When the birds chirped and flowers blossomed  
When a drop of rain touched the soil  
I eventually got off from my chariot  
That showed me everything I had ever dreamt of.

Hardik Garg (15 yrs)

# The House Of Lost Values

On an exhaustive journey, by my companions I was forlorn  
Thirsty and hungry, in absolute solitude  
I moved place to place but my strength was torn  
In search of a house to stay, water and food

□

I saw the first house, it was sumptuous  
Made of pure gold and with every facility  
They welcomed me haughtily in the house luxurious  
And I was well aware of their proud ability

I asked them the cost for one night  
Lots of gold, spoke one of the guards  
I rejected the place `coz it wasn't right  
But was mere a house of fallen cards

I moved ahead, saw another, big and royal  
With lawns of lush, green grass  
And staff supportive and loyal  
Yet it lacked something, was void and was a house of glass

Finally I saw the last house, it was small and simple  
When I entered they told me something I liked  
'Sir, this house is not of gold or silver  
It is of love, care and affection' which I liked

I asked `em, how much for one night  
And they humbly replied to me  
Whatever sir you think is right  
And I stayed there for it was the true house of lost values for me.

Hardik Garg (15 yrs)

# The Misfortunate Sea Pirate

There once was a cruel pirate  
Who wanted to make his own fate  
Dreamt he of acquiring a treasure  
So that the pirate could get a pleasure

Off he went to the land of Japan  
Getting the treasure - can't he or he can?  
Must he win over the samurai  
Defeat him or forever die

Land of Tokyo he sailed to  
The samurai was one who Japan hailed to  
Finally the two were face to face  
The samurai had a saber and pirate a mace

Between them there broke a fight  
It continued all day and night  
They had a fierce big brawl  
Eventually the pirate was forced to crawl

Unable to get the diamond or the gold  
He could not face the samurai bold  
All his hopes were thrashed  
And samurai had him dreadfully dashed

The samurai was to make a kill  
Pirate was afraid and still  
Suddenly he somehow managed to escape  
And was forced to retreat to ship hidden in a cove

On the ship he was extremely enraged  
Finding a solution he was engaged  
He couldn't believe he failed to settle  
He was yet to prove his true mettle

From nowhere suddenly his mate came  
Not defeating the samurai? Don't take the blame  
All you need is a special artillery  
That can fail all his military



The pirate was excited to hear  
To defeat the samurai he took a swear  
Tell me quickly the solution  
Said the pirate just for fun

The mate took out a book humongous  
It had all over algae and fungus  
Thou must Omiromi island go  
Then only you can say 'Victory ho! '

Pirate he went to Omiromi  
With nothing but ships three  
Searching the entire island he saw something  
Before getting that he must encounter a bee's sting

Somehow the bees were driven away  
He found a cave so big nothing he could say  
Entering into the cave he found  
A big challenge in the form of grey hound

He took out his mace  
Attacked him with pace  
The hound was dead in blood  
And fell down with a loud thud

The pirate moved ahead  
He saw a creepy bed  
On it laid a dead mummy  
That waked and found him yummy

Pirate he was so much spooked  
Towards the mummy he looked  
He tied her with more of bandage  
And let her be there for more than an age

Finally he found his destination  
The sword that could end perspiration  
It could defeat the great Japanese  
And he could get the crown with ease

But as he was to get the saber

And get the sweet fruit of his labour  
He got the sword and was delighted  
The samurai appeared there and they fought (fought)

But as he was about to strike the samurai  
The saber broke he didn't know why  
The samurai laughed and justified the entire matter  
The saber was his and it couldn't kill the latter

The pirate was devastated feared by his end  
Lost all hopes to get the riches and waited for his end  
The samurai gave a mighty slice  
Which marked the pirate's demise

The samurai stood beside the dead pirate  
Who was a pirate too misfortunate  
The samurai had made the guardian flame tend  
While the unlucky pirate met an unluckier end.

Hardik Garg (15 yrs)

# The Spook

In the middle of the night  
When not a soul was in sight  
There was a cabin along the woods  
Where I entered with my goods

The place was abandoned and lonely  
I was there all alone and took a room freely  
In the bathroom I turned the tap  
And put on the old desk my Cap.

I sat on the creaking old chair  
And gazed at the bed not so fair  
Suddenly I heard steps up the scary stairs  
I went to bath and said 'Who Cares? '

When I came out from bath  
Something obstructed my path  
It was a shadow in the darkness  
That gave me a sense of afraidness

It was nothing just a hand of the tree  
I felt relieved but then I saw a portrait  
That had a gothic grin  
And made goosebumps run in my skin

I was spooked like never before  
I couldn't take it anymore  
I packed my stuff to vacate quickly  
And ran to the door haphazardly

There was a spooky sound at the door  
'See you soon! ' said the probable ghost  
I ran out with extreme spook like a mouse  
And vowed never to visit that haunted house.

Hardik Garg (15 yrs)

# The Uprooted Rose Flower

As I was returning from forest a day  
I thought of doing something new  
A thing that would alter my living way  
So that I remain in nature in the dew

I decided to grow a rose flower  
That would smell so nice  
One would feel every want sufficed  
Such a rose flower I wanted to grow

I cut a stem of another rose flower  
Went to the forest and sowed it there  
And let it be nurtured by the sun's glare  
So that it can be more than fair

Weeks were passed, a month was gone  
The rose flower was not at all alone  
I watered it every day with all my love  
To make it pretty just like a dove

But one day came a terrible tempest.  
Which compelled the flower to try its best  
I couldn't let it be there helpless  
I rushed to the forest in a mess

The flower was going to get destroyed  
The wind was so strong it couldn't bear  
But I jumped on to it and covered the flower  
And tried to save it with all my power

But the tempest was so strong it threw me away  
Leaving no chance for my dear flower to stay  
Uprooted was it from the ground  
And I was in a shock making no sound

My beloved flower had died  
And I on the forest floor lied  
The tempest had taken away from me  
The flower which I grew with love and glee

I mourned for the flower was dead in the loam  
I picked it up and buried it in soil  
That was the flower I gave my toil  
Being helpless I returned lamenting back to home.

Hardik Garg (15 yrs)

# Train Memories

All of you pack up your bags  
Inform all your friends and family  
Pick up all necessities and rags  
Go to the station slowly or hastily.

People you all reach the platform  
Carry all your luggage if you can  
Or hire a coolie to get that performed  
And go all and board the train before time if you can.

Get yourself seated in the coach  
Get your bags under the seats  
Have an easy and light approach  
Enjoy with your fellows on some beats.

Have fun with them and crack some jokes  
Share your experience with them  
And also tell some folks  
Narrate some horror stories also to 'em.

Eat with them and play with them  
Cherish those invaluable moments  
For they are like a precious gem  
Remember them when in a house or a tent.

When you feel sleepy just wait a while  
Have a pillow fight before a sleep  
Play with your friends they are not fragile  
And then sleep in a sleep very deep.

A journey like that is worth to remember  
For there are not many like those  
Recall them in May or December  
Go via train again if you need a fun dose.

Hardik Garg (15 yrs)

# Why Do I Fall Ill?

When I was sleeping nice and fine  
Or sitting in my chair quiet and still  
Something happens to the health of mine  
And I ask, 'Why do I fall ill? '

Be it day or be it night  
I have to take a pill  
No one understands my health or might  
And I ask, 'Why do I fall ill? '

I don't want to lie on bed  
And miss all adventure and thrill  
At that time I eat only butter and bread  
And I ask, 'Why do I fall ill? '

First a thermometer is put inside my mouth  
And I am warned not to show any skill  
101°C is the fever when its taken out of my mouth  
And I ask, 'Why do I fall ill? '

Then I'm given a first aid  
And I'm asked anything but grill  
And my forehead is burdened with cold bandage  
And I ask, 'Why do I fall ill? '

Finally I'm taken to a physician  
He examines me and says us not to worry just chill  
All I need he says are two or three injections  
And I ask, 'Why do I fall ill? '

I scream and shout a lot  
I fear that my blood will spill  
And he just ignores and gives me a shot  
And I ask, 'Why do I fall ill? '

Then somehow I reach home  
But I again start to frill  
I feel small like a gnome  
And I ask, 'Why do I fall ill? '

I call up Jim and tell him my unwell being  
He's always cool as he stays near the windmill  
He says as usual - Let us go for some sightseeing  
And I ask, 'Why do I fall ill? '

A week later I feel I am healed  
And I believe that tensions are nil  
But then again nature deceived  
And I ask, 'Why do I fall ill? '

Hardik Garg (15 yrs)



# Winters Have Arrived

The winters have arrived  
And my enjoyment has thrived  
Every morn I wake  
'Come O cold! ' I spake.  
The frost on my window pane  
Is like a silver film  
Whenever I wander out  
My pals are there to play  
And so go I and have fun with them  
And my heart sings 'winters have arrived'  
The thick cloud of fog  
The wet dew and frost, all the more  
Make me more fresh  
But then is the time,  
When I fall ill.  
But the illness makes me even healthier,  
'Coz then I've got no school.  
Then at night there's the bonfire  
Which everybody does enjoy  
As we share our stories  
And also our glories  
But the best part of all  
Is the 25th of December  
When comes our beloved Santa Claus  
And says 'Merry Christmas'  
I stand on the roof  
With a telescope in hand  
Hoping of catching a glimpse of him  
As he crossed the star band  
Then comes the new year  
And we bid goodbye to the previous one  
And my heart once more sings  
'Winters have arrived! '

Hardik Garg (15 yrs)