

Poetry Series

Prabhat Priyadarshi

- poems -

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Prabhat Priyadarshi(21-01-1994)

Prabhat Priyadarshi was born on January 21st 1994 in a middle class family. His father and mother both are did his schooling till 10th standard from 'Saraswati Shishu Mandir' Aurangabad, Bihar and he did his 10+2 from 'Ishan International Public School' Patna, Bihar. Now he is pursuing (Branch-E.C.) from 'Sunderdeep College Of Engg. and tech.' Ghaziabad, India. He started to write poem in Hindi, when he was in 8th std and he started to write in English, when he was in 2nd year. He is a member of editorial board in his college. He can also sing well, dance well and do drawing and painting well.

I Am Going To Be Alone...

My friends with whom,
I have spent a lot of time,
Are now accepting me as a friend,
Only on the backstage,
And not in front of all,
So, I am going to be alone.

My friends always used to say that,
I am rose in flowers,
Sun in all galaxy,
Moon in all stars,
But might be thorns present in the rose, teasing them again and again now,
Perhaps that sun is giving excess heat to them now,
And moon is not giving enough coolness to them now,
So, I am going to be alone.

I always want to keep myself, in touch of my friends,
And so, I always used to share all my problems, with my friends,
But I did not know that,
Those sharings,
Making my impression as a sad soul and a boring person in my friend circle,
So, I am going to be alone.

Prabhat Priyadarshi

My Dear Mom

O my dear 'MOM'! ! ! ! !

When I was a child,
I never used to let you go away from me,
Now I am far away from you,
But I always keep,
Your small smiling photo with me,
That gives me power,
That gives me happiness,
That makes me feel that,
You are always with me,
In the form of your ultimate blessings.

When I was a child,
I have remembered that,
You forced me to go to school,
And I became angry to you,
Not because of you were admitting me in the school,
But because I never wanted to go away from you,
And today my badluck is that,
I am away....far away from you.

When I feel ignored,
I miss you,
Because you never ignore me,
You feel all my problems always,
You always try to solve that,
And on the behalf of that,
You want nothing,
And you always pray for me.

Your loving memories always,
Make me feel relaxed,
Your that smile,
Always makes me happy,
Your sharing of all eatable objects with me,
While keeping yourself hungry,
I will never forget,
Your all that devotion to me,

I will never forget.

Whenever I go away from you,
For a long time,
When I was coming for the college,
I have seen tears in your eyes,
And I know every tears asking,
To come soon,
To be a good person,
And praying to god,
To give me all happiness.

I promise to you my lovely 'MOM' that
I loved you,
I love you,
And I will always love you 'MOM'.....forever.....forever..&..forever.....

Prabhat Priyadarshi

The Silent Melody.....

I speak very less,
I write more,
And my written feelings,
When people reads,
They always find,
A silent melody.
A melody, in which peace is present,
A melody, in which pain is present,
A melody, in which happiness is present,
And a melody, in which great emotions are present.
This silent melody,
Flows like water, from one heart to another,
Spread like a fantastic song, from one lips to another,
And travel like wind, speedy from one place to another.

Prabhat Priyadarshi

The Silent Melody; Are You Listening It?

The Silent Melody; Are You listening it?

It is flowing silently from ears to ears.

The past memories, in which your beloved one is laughing; listen that past laugh; this has become now a Silent Melody.

The past memories, in which your beloved one is saying some lovable words to you; listen those words; this has become now a Silent Melody.

The Silent melody; is coming from the movements of leaves of a tree due to wind; Are u listening it?

The Silent Melody; is coming due to the flow of water through a path full of stones/rocks; Are you listening it?

The Sounds of small creatures in a sleeping night, is silent melody, Are you listening it?

The Silent Melody, playing its own music.

A music of relaxation, A music full of peace & satisfaction.

A music concentrating on which; an internal pain can v converted into an internal happiness.

An internal panic sound; can be an internal melodious sound, that sounds silently.

The melody is silent; but saying a lot.

Concentrate and listen with your close eyes; it is saying I am Melody.

It is saying yes I am 'The Silent Melody'.

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The Tears Of Seperation.

When the people meet,
And when they got attached with each other,
A strong bond developed between them,
They do not realize it; when they are close to each other,
When they are enjoying every moments of their attachment,
But at the time of seperation,
An unstopable pain arises,
That pain; due to the breaking of strong bond,
Set off all,
Heart cries loudly,
And says again and again,
Do not go; we will again make even stronger unbreakable bond,
And that grief of seperation,
Came into the form of tears,
Tears of seperation; which is colourless,
But remind all the colourful incidents,
In which; they were together.

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Those Exam Days

Those exam days,
I had fallen in love,
With my books,
I proposed them,
And after some rudeness,
They all accepted me.

Every night before exam,
Books got attached with me,
With a unstopable storm of emotions,
Whole night they wanted to be with me,
And I also wanted to be with them,
My eyes also wanted to see them; whole the night,
And with seeing them continuously,
I used to sleep with them,
With their open pages.

In the early morning,
When I used to awake,
I used to saw,
They got up early,
And waitting for me,
With a huge excitation; thinking,
I could read their faces,
I could talk with them,
But; maximum times,
I failed to do that.

When I was in examination hall,
All the time,
I used to miss them,
And wish,
They could come infront of me,
With their open faces,
And with their open hearts.

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