

Poetry Series

Prafulla Srinivas
- poems -

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Prafulla Srinivas()

An Insight...

Will our country be able to run?
Will we able to cherish those joy and fun?
How long will these corruptions outburst?
Will this system be nabbed and thrust?

Everyone has these questions in their eyes
Crushed now and then wants to rise
Inflation crammed us with hue and cry
The man on the street is left to die

Cars are standing still in the porch
Hardly have we fueled them to lurch
Dreams for our fond are being gust
Dejected to think about the days rushed

Political riots are snatching the innocent lives
Fathers of many sons and husbands for wives
Those houses whose lights have been puffed off
Are now been left alone to struggle with tripe's

Our hopes for furtherance has gone to dogs
As in sunny days sunbeam is covered by fogs
Blind deaf and dumb is the monarch somehow
Our guards have become the executioners now

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Good Bye

Could we say ever good bye
To the stars and the moon
That lit their face
With heavenly tune

Could we say ever good bye
To the woods standing high
Hospices for all
That lives there in relaxing sigh

Could we say ever good bye
To that serene rivers
Those quench our thirst
And save us from famine waivers

Could we say ever Good bye
To those striking day & night
That always gives reason to celebrate
And makes our lives as usual bright

Could we say ever Good bye
To those miraculous relations
That preaches us to rejoice
The peace of our life with pious

Would our heart consent?
To refuse that sunset in the sky
As my soul does not tolerate
To say ever good bye

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My Affectionate Province

It's time to check out our affectionate province
It is led by the devious king queen and prince
Eventful completely in their own luxuries'
Discerning of their own opulence and inns

Equality is now joke of the year
We live our life in massive fear
Monkeys have become the policy maker
Honesty is caged and corruption cheers

Bloodshed and rape is the part of life
Snatched our peace by means of strife
Inflation is robbing at every step
Economy is squeezed and put in debt

We have been left to die for hunger
No one is keen to raise their anger
All are busy in accusing the organism
Comrades,
It's time to change the entire mechanism.

Only gossips cannot take you out
Need to come forward and shout
"This is our fundamental right
Give it to us or will change u overnight"

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