Poetry Series

Prakashsingh Rajput - poems -

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Prakashsingh Rajput(24, October 1954)

Prakashsingh Rajput s/o Shishupalsingh Raghunathsingh Rajput, born on 24th October 1954, is a resident of Vijaypur city. He did his diploma in electrical engineering and worked in corporates and then as a contractor for KEB Vijaypur. He is a multilingual poet, with mastery over Hindi and Kannada and also versed in Urdu, Marathi, Gujrathi, English and Russian. He has a number of poetic works to his credit. He has translated: Shri Basaveshwar's 1051 Vachanas into Hindi and 450 into Marathi.188 Vachanas of Smt. AkkaMahadevi into Hindi,100 Vachanas of Shri Allam Prabhu into Hindi, 52 poems of Shri Shankar Katigi's ' Dattu Davani ' into Hindi, Dr. Harivanshrai Bachhan's ' Madhushala into Kannada and Marathi, Doha's of Kabeer Das, Tulsidas and Raheem into Kannada, 20 poems of Emily Dickinson from English to Hindi, 30 poems of Vishwaranjan and 22 poems of Shriranga from Hindi to Kannada, Shri Jagdish Tosniwal's Marathi book ' Andharatun Prakashakade ' as ' Ujale ki Oar' into Hindi; 'Sadguru Mahima ' (Hindi) into Kannada, Manacha Mahima (Marathi) into Hindi and Kannada, Marathi ' Karunashtake ' of Shri Swami Samarth Ramdas into Kannada. He published his Kannada poems under the title ' Baalin Raaga ' which is selected by the Department of Central Library of Karnataka. As a multilingual poet well versed in several languages; he has written and published a number of English poems. He has published his poems in Samyukhta Karnataka, Karmveer, Yugdharma, Priya, Yuvarashmi, Nishigandh, Nadoj, Nagrik, Kannada dheer, Basav Marg, Hosatu, Voice Of Kolkotta, Poet's International, The World's Children's Literature. He has published his English poems on Poemhunter which are duly reviewed and copyrighted and the poem ' Mother ' was celebrated as the poem of the day on 3rd March 2017. His collection of English Poems is available as e-book on poemhunter which can be downloaded and printed-out. Two of his Kannada poems have been published in the Kannada Anthology by the Sahitya Academy, Karnataka, the regional branch of Sahitya Academy of India for promoting regional languages.

He has participated in numerous poetry programs from time to time. He participated in All India National Poetry Recitations, programs, festivals, conferences in Jabalpur, Nasik, Pune, Bangalore and at state levels in Pune, Bangalore, Belgaum, Vijaypur and Mysore. He has been broadcasted in several radio programs ' Balu Butti ', Swalpukeli, 'Chintan ', on A.I.R. from Vijaypur. Nauras 2015 and 2016 on A.I.R. Dharwad. Television channel DD Chandan telecasted him twice in the program ' Belagu '. Other than poetry, he has prepared a 3000 years universal calendar which was shown on 'Surabhi' program on National DD and DD Chandan channels. Lahiri Cassette Company, Bangalore, recorded and released his cassette of poems. Himself a singer, he performed Kannada Gazal singing at Mysore Dussehra festival.

Another Christ

Rape, violence, fundamentalism Like misguided prism On every step man's search A way to escape but none satisfied Use of one's for one's ride The whole world is prepared to explode Life is waiting on the road Money only is everyone's choice None there to sacrifice. A fight going on for human right For our cruelty we just need another Christ.

Attack On Indian Parliament

An attack on Indian parliament By terrorists, identified yet unidentified Twisting people, democrats and the country A many sacrificed their lives Their wives, recipients of medals Condolences, prayers, sent forth for peace Our wounds, yet aching without medicine and dressing. A problem still faced, although courage appreciated Recovering the damage, yet a problem.

Blinds

The wheels rotating on roads Had an accident But carelessly They were running In search of humanity Once a road repairers came there While digging found the bones And some pieces of dirty clothes Full with mud Police came and filed a case

And from higher authorities came a remark ' Accident! How and when, wasn't noted? While they were asking for Identification From the flock an old man started to cry ' Oh! Here's dead humanity, here's dead humanity '.

Can You

Can you arrest yourself? Under the charge of your murder Ya! There is a shadow in the mirror Can You recognize yourself? An image you cannot catch You are from which batch Only you and there's none to help Can you arrest yourself Ya! You have no mind to mean You have a heart, very clean Just a report struck you ' You are the victim of H.I.V. positive Can you?

Christ

O! Christ, Christ I can't reach to your height O! dear messenger You taught us to love Faced all the odds, to serve us My breath thanks you You opened the doors of heaven to us O! symbol of truth, you lost your youth To lead us to the reason and vision of our life.

Death Winner

Away from all the fears of death An example of friendship and faith Smile curtains his worries and bothers He smashed himself just for others None of storms could destroy his fame A death winner was warrior's name.

World punished his innocent birth He left alone by his mother on earth Searching for shelter, his eyes in sky God was only listening his cry He was worn by everyone's blame A death winner was warrior's name.

He was brave with full of knowledge But insulted by a few always A needful returned, never empty from his door God also accepts his kindness though he's no more Victory slept through his hand in game A death winner was warrior's name.

A rare warrior fought with his fate He kept his life for his close mate Whose ambitions utilized his abilities But couldn't spoil his all abilities He was a real invaluable gem A death winner was warrior's name.

Deforestation

How can I become a Buddha? How can I became a Mahaveer? They all got enlightenment Under the shelter of a tree But I find no such tree Trees destroyed in the name of development Greenhouse effect and global warming The earth turning into a hot plate And we busy in our internet Government planting new trees But where's the care and support It takes a long time, a tree to grow to its full length And meanwhile thousands of trees cut down

For life even bird also cry For self satisfaction Only man can destroy Death cannot be a terror in eye Every soul has its own sky.

Bangles in woman's hand Just to be worn Though attraction in her beauty There is an unseen horn A wound is sufficient for you to worry.

May channel Zee or Star All are ready for war Maximising their charge Only money being their aim Victimizing the viewer as an addict of drug.

In ancient times told Kaurava was the first An example of clone History repeats itself Shook everyone's bone.

No one knows What's therein tomorrow A person spoke Don't worry like today You will continue to steal, beg and borrow.

Gandhiji 1

As your followers, O! Gandhiji We remember you yearly, twice Once on your birth anniversary And the second on your death anniversary Both the times a heartly tribute we pay But as followers, we never place truth in our lives. We always believe in knife, smoking, drinking and sex These are the necessities of our comfort You remained half naked to dress the poor of India And we are interested in undressing the women of India In the name of religion and tradition Just for satisfaction, we behave to try For our enjoyment we use other's cry Your monkeys are here to guide us And your name to inspire us.

Gandhiji 2

Nature wept whole night but nobody knows As a proof I find drops on petals of rose. The crowd has no time to listen to your heartbeats The wind has also failed to expose the truth The statue of Gandhiji wants to move away from the square With the fear of followers trying his chapter to close Poetry is cool and beautiful Like prose trying to explain A struggle of a candle light at night Exposing secrets of darkness that ' Prakash ' knows.

Ya! End has more importance than start You must know the living art

They will never give a chance to settle Pains are always very smart

Continue the tour till you reach the goal Bother not the medium may car or cart

Man a guest in God's world Knows not what God hosts

None knows the exact span of life For your dreams you must dart.

Body wants to see the soul Soul says, ' see, you have the world whole ' Magnetic waves are flowing continuously from north end to south end pole Everyone wants to win in final Winning only is everyone's goal World is a stage and life a drama Without any question do your role Hard work is necessary for success Diamonds are forever in black coal Pain will teach you goodness of life Prakash be soft like a cream roll.

Although peace of mind we need We have reward for what we feed

Faith and love all world deserve But all you know, we have no seed

The stress suppresses in all the case To end its root, we have no deed

For our dreams we pay our breath Though unable, our life we lead

To tie we try what's got from bay In eyes of world we all are beads

Though we not follow we all love shrine For which ' Prakash ' we all have mead.

In love we are innocent And it's a matter of stunt

May we have not thought about It flows just like current

Who wants publicity in love The world stands as an opponent

It is difficult to identify ourselves May we have a mirror in front

A fear all over the life Makes a milk burnt cat

We are in search of proper solution By our own mistakes, we are victims of pollution While world feels a crowd everywhere We are explored by our own population We eat our yield to maintain stomach's need And always worry about our capitation Living with love should be the duty of our life But we are promoting unhealthy competition Try to unite people ' Prakash ' Otherwise you will be the prisoner of complications.

Pain is gain, may Rome may Spain Though all are separate, we behave like a chain

We pull our thoughts, we pull all dreams We pull all creatures, just like a train.

We believe on the fate, though travel on the jet. We follow our heart, on the command of brain

Aspirations we have, experience we have Even after hard work, we beg for grains.

Pain of rain, again and again A drought in gift, always to gain

Trees destroyed, difficult to avoid To catch some clouds, solutions in devoid

Slogans are flying, trees are crying To change our mind, are we really trying

Greenary is beauty, a sign of prosperity Realising this truth, let's perform our duty.

By our negligence, rose in blood A mistake brought, in death like flood

Though we know, death will grab us We hate each other, as if unknown

A thirst for land, we all do plan Puts us in a position, of a stud

It is necessary, for our future We all plod, like an elephant

Though destroyed, by enemy and nature We must grow again, like a new bud

I carry blame of everyone Like dreams my pain also shuns

Love has just four words Life oriented verse essence

Though fear uncertainly covers me In my hand I have courage guns

Though there's region, religion and caste But it all depends on my acceptance

With short life span, flowers bloom Like them, we must leave fragrance.

I flow in air with my feel No one knows what's my deal

Everyone wants to know my past But unable to turn my time wheel

Everyone has uncertain life Whatever best, will it in present

Death is shadow from birth is true Time is waiting with weapon to kill

Faraway our duty we kept And wandering in search of meal

We may do crime knowingly For change or momentary thrill

Depth of death, dead only knows Prakash only has interest in a Will.

A life I wrote in the name of love A pain I got in the name of love

Though relations I have in world But I am alone in the name of love

All right and wrong I have left behind On a path unknown in the name of love

To rise the sky I need strong wings A game I played in the name of love

My search on earth is self oriented I turned in ' Prakash ' in the name of love

I am a tourist, I am in travel For some people, I am a novel

There are some pages, self oriented In some pages, society oriented

My path unknown, my aim untone In touch with mud, my every bone

It sounds a consonant, it sounds a vowel And all that takes, to create a novel

Everyone has a hope, to rise An expanded sky, is in my eyes

My journey may be, short in term My history right from the sperm

To serve all, I keep my breath To spread love, till my death

Everyone's earning, just burning fire Both in and out of fire it enquires

Our religion our caste make history vast It's written by our blood and of making an empire

A quarrel of haves and have nots to own

The things unseen by any means before retire

An investment of life for dreams and themes With interest as breath and body entire

Though it's identity of our life yet Don't use it as a weapon of destruction

For beautiful life, colours I need For everyone's voice, colours I need

Though world is small, for one and all On every sunrise, colours I need

Dreams colourful, relations colourful For fabulous choice, colours I need

Attendance of pain, and darkness everyday For victory over lies, colours I need

History repeats itself, on every page For foot prints of rise, colours I need

May east, may west, for everyone's best Though small in quantity, colours I need

To produce a rainbow, Prakash, in sky To beautify life, colours I need

Festival is the necessity, of love you believe To enjoy the truth, it's necessary you live

Time is the teacher of the world, you trust it

For better life, all earnings lessen Through hurdles, you reach your goal

First of all escape, from death sieve

Region, religion, vision spread like claws Don't forget, in the eyes of world, you are a bieb

All confusions dissolve, and follow your dream Accept the truth, you are hero of every eye

When you destroy, the darkness of blind faith Congratulations from the whole world, you will receive.

How can I become a Buddha or a Mahaveer They all got enlightenment, under the shadow of a tree

At present almost all cities are free without trees In the name of development, all big trees ruined

O! God earth is turning into a hot plate And we busy in our internet

Government is planting new trees But to grow it needs time, care are water

In practical terms it's an untruthful matter It seems becoming a Buddha, a fairy tale

Various colors, brings the spring Adopt you them, just hope will swing

Flowers all blooming, crops humming Birds all singing, blue sky singing

To experience love, burn your wings All we are only, human beings

We may follow some, surgical strikes We don't know why, everyone dies

We are the product of might Yet always struggle for right

Though we are not meant for sky We compare ourselves with kite

Though we have a huge stock of food We are forced to be on diet

Our talk usually hurts others It's necessary to keep quiet

For better results in our routine We have to smile in situations tight

We are dull in darkness Prakash For every moment we need a beam of light.

Who knows the reality of life We are victims of love's cruelty

Making unable to every able This is one of the attribute of love

It can melt even a hard stone Streams also accept the stability of love

It flows like fragrance in air All activities depend on movement of love

Every heart beat accepts it The unseen surety of love

Clear sky, brings this pain Every soul, waiting for rain

May animal, may bird, may man Water is necessary for greenary and grain

Everywhere tricks and trails under process For success a tense carrying every brain

It's valuable than the drop of blood It's life, where we are being trained

A love blooms with its fragrance in the air For me it was not only colourful but also rare

Unity in the universe is different in experience To keep ourselves united, to care is necessary

We have mountains, trees, mud and rivers Likewise religion, caste, region and fear

Though we work hard for our survival Still we face a shortage in our share

Before I turn into ash myself, I have a stock in me, a lot Just announcement is not sufficient, to minimise how much we fought

How much the earth can bear our mistakes, in the name of development We enjoyed every loss, but about control none have taught

Demolition of trees for construction of houses and cities For our increasing necessity, the way only we have got

May it's small but it's necessary, to get proper meaning of expression Thought expressed in a sentence, must have a proper full stop.

Fear of fire, threatens eyes All are victims, of unknown lies

Religion and caste, created by man But speaking about, creates dislike

Survival and development, everyone's aim For our selfishness, we must pay price

Rape, murder, riots; threaten innocent It may not be sufficient, to divide the skies

We are all mankind, with several faces Acceptance is necessary, to distant minimise

What we are just reflects mirror It's a reason for our terror

You can't encash it anywhere Love is not a cheque bearer

Truth can't be hidden forever To speak openly there's no darer

May we all want to express ourselves But in world there's no hearer

Though it's a weak beam from lamp It will destroy ' Prakash ' darkness forever

Life has possibilities, many a many We have hot summer, and also days rainy

The whole world, a school for us On every step, we are the trainees

We all are feared, worried about future Though we have not brought a single penny

An accident on every step and breath, we face Still we think, our life is funny

I have a twister inside me Let's see who will find me

A birth like miracle I too have But a fear of death winds me

I have a path to walk long Just pray God to be kind to me

May pains hit me often They are necessary to bind me

Wounds on body will heal one day But marks remain to remind me.

Who am I? , The truth unsafe World searches, a path to escape

Questions are many, solved by any World imbalanced, in access of crime

Judgements are pending, with pains unending And life bound, in invisible tape

We all slaves, in the hands of politics For their profits, we lie back

We all under, the development wrap Prakash, do face the generation gap.

I am a tourist, I am in travel For some people, I am a novel There are some pages, self oriented In some pages, society stated My path unknown, my aim untone In touch with mud, my every bone It sounds a consonant, it sounds a vowel A sky expanded, is in my eyes Everyone has, a hope to rise My journey may be, short in terms My history enters, in depth as sperms Just innocence, is identity mine For health of world, my thoughts are wine

We need a name, for every relation Or else our identity, turns into a question What will you call, for attachment of body and soul To recognise it, is not a music note Love has several, angles in the world Some relations are, beyond imagination When we all know, we are one as a human Then why we are following, the rules of division Though we have everything, in our hands Yet we are not believing, our own creation Though we are victims, of our own mistake 'Prakash' is waiting for proper action

We are adjacent to fire It is the style of our admire

Only love is our property We have nothing to enquire

For spending our life Just a pair we require

Shelter is secondary for living The body is our empire

May it is necessary for everyone But nobody wants to retire.

There was a lesson for all The way you taught it was not

A grip on soul was necessary The way you caught was not

Fight may be the solution at end The way you fought it was not

As per opposition fear suffered all After note ban it was not

All the blame you just collect That's the test for my best

Life is fun, my arrow, my gun Pain is balm for all my test

With oath of God, I have the odd The truth I accept, I am the waste

Who is owner and who is servant In this world we all are guests

With dreams all new, death is due May big bang just face my chest

Just for the practice, just for the rest Just like bird, we all need nest.

There is a clue, not for flue Just for balance, just for due

May all we walk, may all we talk But none is ready to find path now

May for food, may for good The things life needed, most have in a queue

There is a game, there is a name That's for all, but just for few

May they killed, not for yield None to sorry, for life of Jew.

A fire, a gun, in blood of one A boundary of nation, is just to burn

A life of soldier, a death of soldier To keep a nation, in peace and fun

May we neglect, a duty to impact A lesson of sacrifice, always to learn

A tear with fear, and hope of care Accept like challenge, and not to earn

Many differences in life, with cultures all type To work to prove, we all are one

Ghazal 33

Though you have tried, to find Never mind, you have a mind

Like many others, in the world You are also eligible, for His kind

Like is certainly, a movie In memories only, you can rewind

Like experience differs, person to person Just like an identity of, elephant by blind

We should worship, our work totally Why should anybody, eager to remind.

I Want A Chance

Oh! God I want a chance For sacrifice, for romance

It's my country I care To save it, I dare It's necessary too in romance

May very few got it In future I may hit Just I need your support in advance

Ya! It's a matter of pride We are Indians say aloud Maybe it's not easy Kargil taught us, a lesson of unity

In My Knowledge

I saw a stream of people Eager to know about religion Though they gathered, thousands together Though there was fragranced weather Though it was festival of joy Though there were people with high knowledge THERE I saw a shortage of VISION Speakers spoke on humanity education and development of society Every speaker had its own beauty All accept there's only one God From ancient times to modern Yet, face we, the division.

Just For Pray

Just you pray, just you say For unknown brother For unknown father For unknown husband For unknown son Who sacrificed his life for country Just a pray For his unknown widow For his lonely mother For his unknown daughter Just fill your eyes with tears For a soul who fought for a better day Just a pray It is necessary to follow his footprints For our nation, for our country Everybody should think..... Our border needs our attention It's our duty, we must say Just a pray Our soldiers are martyrs, heroes of nation We must appreciate their passions May we have various religions and castes But we are on any occasion Should be ready to sacrifice May life, money and blood We are here to pray Just a pray

Life Is Like That

Joy of cartoon Pain like hot noon A face hidden in that Life is like that.

An arrow strikes without bow It's a fever with temperature low Just it's a broken bat Life is like that.

It has no wide road And always in remote mode It's a crowd fat Life is like that.

You have to worry You have to hurry A soldier on chess mat Life is like that.

Like Earthquake

Corrupt reports of private organizations Shake us entirely like earthquake Though lagging in education and employment We desire for limelight and lead the world In the shameful field of corruption Our negligence, a bad impact on the nation This matter, a national matter Needs unity to express, fight and tackle.

Maybe

With weak wings Boggles to fly In a large sky Why? It's hungry eyes Descry the sky For flying or food? His chirp is Condolence For dearth Decay of Corp Due to drought Demure everybody He may collect God To establish serene In the world.

Mother

Oh! Mother for better care And for dreams come true I want the knowledge Useful to my age For which I pray to you.

Love and faith I want as a mate The thoughts you gave Which makes me great Oh! Great mother no one cares For which I say to you.

Joy of life and all my rights No one should disturb me No one in bind, make free all mind To build one world all we Oh! sweet mother, you so dear For which I follow you.

Several castes, several religions To bind them all love only reason There are too problems Life also has aims For which I obey you.

There are the hurdles There are the burdens World is a big stage It has some curtains Uncertain play, in life each day That's why I plea to you.

Multilingual Poem 1

I told the matter to my lover Sabko nahi milta sun khushhal ghar

Bhale hum do pahiye hain mazbooth bhi hain Pann gachalwata aso gao ki shahar

Parikshe tili dukh bandage balali Listen with care one's voice innner

Prem kadhi mee kami naahi karnaar Bekaar che thara manma aa dar

Gulanse sajaye hai khwatoon ki duniya Tithe swarg aahe jithe maajhe ghar

Bari prem bayake barikshem bayake ' Prakash ' saath hoga sun aatho prahar

On The Square

O! Gandhiji, we established your statue With the faith that people will ever remember To fulfill your dream, follow the path Your statue witnessed Summers, rains, scenes Women selling, child labouring, laws broken Procession of undressed woman, brides burnt Corrupt officers openly practicing on road Bullets fired on the poor and innocent Your eyes moist, you may have wept but lonely Yet you stand on the Square; are you going to refuse?

Our Occupation

In the name of progressive development We have erased so many mountains and forests Several animals and birds Can anyone count, our losses and achievements We have no account of our health and wealth We are victims of our sentiments We have divided ourselves Into region, religion and vision We are just opportunists in each season We have occupied everything We have created our own living With our extraordinary ability We have killed humanity for entertainment We have ruined, an innocent child Our behavior like, an animal wild Just for our benefits, we create laws Our thirst needs blood, for our jaws Our necessities and dreams have no limitation Nowadays hunting only is our occupation.

Rape

Her eyes Were full With fear and years She felt frail before them Who denuded her for Their rancid quench Her cry contused by pressure on her neck Their frenzy eyes lick her body That dirty hands pinch her pap A dead body was remenent Of their profligacy Yet leaders trying for Identification of dead body And citizens console for Death of civilization

Sonnet 1

You are the sky for flying a bird You may help in taming the world You may witness for decline of violence Your eyes are full of innocence You will join for building our nation I, indeed favour your attention Though we say but aren't in practice For squaw our attitude just as it Ya! You are new comer and I hope You will not bear like Opera soap Please educate us for better future For all humans you aren't a butcher Put an end to everyone's fear Welcome, welcome, I welcome you the New Year.

Sonnet 2

O! Gandhiji! Can you reborn to lead us? Like any mother, Can you feed us? O! Your mother told you brave stories The courage of Rama helped you to vanish worries The drama of Harishchandra left a deep impact on you Though people played many acts on you You first lead the South Africans Then you were accepted by all Indians Ya! We know you are truth lover For good of poor your body you uncovered A battle against British you started without weapon And your popularity brought freedom to nation. O! Bapu once again we need your guidance Only you can free our nation from violence.

To Hammer Out

Regenesis of humanity Dispersed with fear Of convict from impostures Flaw in flock Made faint Confiscation of life Frails her Impale the incest To reanimated the life Rescue from incubus reticle And recover to build A peaceful house from debris For all who gad in gale of oration And denude with coax for clout On leaders rancid body Who dumped them with hest and flag Fear of ditch made whom forlorn

Today And Yesteryears

With you, rape is common To prove it, you need evidence

Though country, has achieved independence But for you, it's yet faraway

O! Woman Lord saved you from being undressed But today, you are a show piece for an ad.

May partially or fully undressed It's not today's discovery

Though you have right and voice Who cares about your choice.

Negligence behind every accident May man, may ant Victim only innocent.

Few lines in hand Few in mind and leg Tell me, you are from egg.

A condolence for death Turned into fire It burnt, who's empire?

A fire can't turn The dead man alive Who understand the truth beneath lies.

Investment in every section May benefit our ruler But on every step we are the loosers.

Sita put herself in fire For people's satisfaction Rama was against re-examination

Though reading has no risk And smoking has a great risk Smoking attracts many and reading only a few

In routine man needs attention Though there are many a relation But today's companions, only mobile and television

Ruin yourself to run your life Though you have suffered for children None cares for a broken kite and wife

A seed that has been sown Can't turn into a tree Without your attention

It's necessary to mention Without which, no creation Love needs attention

Root behind every battle Earth, wealth, woman A truth from Mahabharata began

Crowd has no face to identify It's a challenge to try Just like God for joy.

Life is like news coverage Freshness is necessary Everyday may any age.

There is something in your sketch Though I can't clearly express My silence and speech both impress

An attempt to scratch out the dark My position, just a piece of cork I have locked a demon in me

Thoughts flash like lightening Pause on life's motion Connect both death and creation.

Just join your hands To make a chain A balm on dissociate pain

Air crossing the border Without permission and order And restricted are, we the humans

Burning light is the symbol of joy Also representing the inner cry Mishandling it tends to destroy

Destruction of property Invitation to poverty What's life's true security.

Just expressing your thoughts Just expressing your mind Me, a paper, nothing mine.

A step towards death Reminds birthday cake Submerge like Rama in life's lake.

God in child Young is wild What about the old?

Victory on nature Is it possible? By clone creator.

Though we are educated Yet we hesitate To accept and equate gender

A bridge between life and death Dream, theme, faith A fire underneath

A song sung in silence Very few listen it Can you capture its honey sweet?

Flowers bloom with love Their fragrance for others What about you, O friends?

Everything we left in the river Our sin, mindset, all waste Only for reuse of our vice

We like eclipse Between life and death Though living but without faith

Destruction of property Invitation to poverty Just searching life's security.

Truth Lover

A weapon used, bullets shot, killing a man For one who fought without a weapon For freedom to the killer. A lover of truth, with heart like ocean The whole country wept on assassination But today his dreams thrown in dustbin A fire burning on Rajghat And none has time to see And just a celebration on 2nd. Oct. and 30th. Jan. Keeping his dream just a dream There's no time to worry as all in hurry A real follower difficult to find Caring harijans and the deprived His statue, only a showpiece and shelter for birds.

We

Freedom our country had got long before But yet, we are under the obedience of rulers We are men without tongue We can't express our thoughts Opinions strictly prohibited for us We can read newspapers Titles in block letters are attractive to us Yet, we blindly obey instructions Without thinking, What is correct today We are the modernised big dolls without mind With key in other's hand who operate us For his own self profile.

Wish

Flowers with a small span of life, spread fragrance And please the world with their beauty They perform their duty, accepting one and all Who prefer to use them to their desires and passions. Never blame God, for using them in sorrow and pain Happily accept the joy and sorrow, as they come what way My wish of life, I expess without any confusion Please turn me into a flower, after my life's conclusion.