

Poetry Series

**Rahul Agarwal**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**  
2017

**Publisher:**  
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Rahul Agarwal()

M.A

## Billet Doux

You are my life and love, oh the girl,  
You are the precious of all, my pearl;  
You are Titir, the Partridge, nick name not I know,  
I shall be your partner, a friend not a foe;  
For your study you are not at home, in a hostel,  
When you come what you eat I know in detail;  
I saw you at Indus in a festival by God's bless,  
The very day trembles my blood and flesh;  
You may call it, for me, 'the love at first sight,  
So if you refuse I shall be a runaway kite.

Rahul Agarwal

# Experience

experience is knowledge  
knowledge is execution  
execution is undergoing  
undergoing is time taking  
time taking is solution...  
solution is enjoying  
enjoying is life  
life is a experience  
and experience is knowledge...

oh Bacon! oh Shelley!

Rahul Agarwal

# I Was A Dramatist In My Dream Or (Carnival In The Sun's Arena) .

[Dher khabi to alpa khabi  
(a Bengali proverb-eat little to eat more) ].  
I know you are now proud of me- as I am a  
World-famous dramatist.  
But none know which my first drama was;  
As I did not share it anyone or to any media.  
It was from a dream; I was a student of a higher  
Secondary school;  
At the early morning I compel my mom to hear;  
Now here my dream goes:  
A big carnival was it in the sun's arena,  
I was only one from earth as a reporter,  
To copy and take videos and still photos.  
all from the planet and the volcanoes  
Got ready -the session begins.  
Moon was the first one to ask questions;  
The Moon: All the best, your majesty.  
The Sun: Be precise. Don't waste time.  
The Moon: What a jock!  
You are the time maker.  
The Sun: what is your question?  
The Moon- Why are you so miser sir to earth?  
Why?  
The Moon-the world, the earth wait  
full moon will come  
As they need more and more light.  
Is there any need to keep night?  
The Sun- Prove it.  
The Moon- They have invented light,  
Or electronic fire to use at night.  
Herein lies the mystery...  
Had it not been night they did not learn  
How to make light.....  
The Moon- Actually I find them struggle  
Even getting dim half moon  
Or full moon.  
The Sun-do you know that the bats

And the owls have lodged  
 Their petition long ago  
 to stop moon light  
 For ever;  
 And now the modern lights  
 and towns  
 Are growing in full swing  
 Stealing darkness and night...  
 What would be of them if  
 I allow you more at night?  
 Moon: let me know who are greater?  
 Men or the owls or bats or etc.?  
 The Sun: Don't ask this type of questions..  
 Mind who am I...the creator..  
 The Moon: Mystery thy name is God.  
 The Sun: You are I know a stubborn one  
 I know.....let me untie the truth.  
 Hear all... they are the human beings  
 My loveliest ones of all the living beings  
 But they are now beyond my control  
 .....  
 .....  
 .....  
 Look getting the 12 hours as day they have  
 Invented so many things.....  
 .....  
 So many nuclear bombs...and guns and fighter  
 Planes and missiles and .....to kill their  
 Brothers and sisters .....By the names

Of nations or etc.....

Give them 24 hour light they will destroy my  
 World my love shortly.....  
 So I am thinking to decrease it to.....5-6.  
 The Moon: Sorry. I have no question more...

My incomplete dream gone at that time to my  
 Displeasure...

□

Rahul Agarwal

# I Was Selfish.

I was wrong  
they believed me and mine...  
they knew all  
but they didn't want to walk with me  
now I withdraw my allegations.  
they were my lady-loves.

I make a mistake second times..  
they didn't help me  
they didn't believe me I could  
they maintain a distance  
they even laugh at me and mine..  
they are my neighbors and near and dear ones..

she was was also divided  
into two parts..  
of course for myself..  
I judge two.  
I was with her equally  
but hurt her..  
I could not...  
she is now my dear mother..

I do it for muss...  
I am sorry...

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# Male - Female

Male is not male when he is fair  
As for that always a comparison there,  
A female is we know a 'fair male'  
R is silent and make 'a' and 'i' pale,  
What we get? Tell me don't late  
Yes, it is 'e' as told my phonology mate,

So two women no problem as the ugly one male  
Or Two male no problem as the fair one female..

You the German show the way to the world  
The nations who are still on a quarrel.

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# Monoku - 1

Where there is no light what is the value of shades?

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# Mother Are Only Of Children

Mothers are only of babies  
Mothers are only of children  
Because they cry for mothers.

But  
Babies are of mothers  
Children are of mothers  
Sons are of mothers  
Men are of mothers  
Soldiers are of mothers  
Terrorists are of mothers  
Ministers are of mothers

Beacaus mothers cry for all of them but they.

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# Talking Poems

Here some rooms are confined by a fencing wall  
Here I frequently meet to some,  
I find the talking poems  
Some gossiping novels stuffed with tales,  
It is my school  
The kids, the urchins  
The lives.

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