

Poetry Series

Raju Poudyarl
- poems -

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Raju Poudyarl()

I Believe In Love

O, emotions can really fly hearts to hearts
I also laughed when I saw the baby laughed happily from the small cradle,
That's why my friend, I believe in love!

I put some feelings as the song and threw it into the air
And saw a rare smile blooming on the balcony,
That's why my friend, I believe in love!

I grew some flowers taking good caresses, pouring the water everyday,
And saw it in the shelf of my lord as the flower beads gracefully,
That's why my friend, I believe in love!

I transformed my affection as a love charm,
And saw a teddy bear sleeping under the shadows of her eyes,
That's why my friend, I believe in love!

I turned my hidden words as a kiss and let it flow on her forehead
And saw the rainbow crossing over the pinky face
That's why my friend, I believe in love!

Raju Poudyarl

I Feel Jealous

I feel jealous,
At the early dawn, across the window,
When the fresh ray of the sunlight try to kiss your cheek

I feel jealous,
The first thought comes to your mind, that will bloom a smile in your lips,
When it ain't because of me

I feel jealous,
The first touch of your mobile, dialing to another phone,
When you wake up hugging the teddy bear

I feel jealous,
Of your whole reflection, in front of the mirror,
When it try to say how beautiful you are

I feel jealous,
The very song you sing, filling with full of love,
When it wasn't me that prince from your imagination of fairy tale

I feel jealous,
The very tear you shed, filling with sorrow,
When It wasn't my hands who wipe those tears out from your eyes

I feel jealous,
At the times, you feel lonely and lean on something,
When it was not my shoulder

I feel jealous,
Those hands, you firmly hold on with full of trust,
When it was not mine

I feel jealous,
The days that you enjoyed, describing the youngster you are with,
And when I was the guy born early than you in this life

I feel jealous,
The dream you are gonna dream, under the starry night,
When I ain't the one who will be dancing keeping eyes on eyes

Raju Poudyarl

Mother You Know, Your Child Is In Love

Mother you know, your child is in love,
He has learned the art of giving joyfully
Now he wears those twinkling eyes on his face again
Like when he used to listen each of the fairy tales told by you
By sleeping in your peaceful laps

Mother you know, your child is in love,
He has known how to expose the love,
Now he holds the hands of the one firmly and warmly
Like you touched his little fists and pulled him in your loving arms kindly
When the words were not expressive and you needed to say something

Mother you know, your child is in love,
He has learned how to pursue the virtues
Now he finds himself by making the gloomy face lighter
Like you made him smile each and every moments
By showing through the far-away stars and the beautiful moon

Mother you know, your child is in love,
He has learned how to read the mannerism
Now he feels every colors on her face
Like you knew the meaning of each manner of him
By listening and knowing through the deepest root of your heart

Mother you know, your child is in love,
He has learned the art of taking thankfully as the gifts,
Now he accepts everything as it is and just the way she is
Like you heeded not any obstacles or any burdens fallen upon us
By taking courage, letting fade them away and brought the happiness to us

Mother you know, your child is in love,
He has learned how to see on the things
Now he is not aware of inferiority or superiority
Like you shared the equality among the siblings
By taking concerns on each and every needs of the family ignoring yourself

Mother you know, your child is in love,
He has learned what is meant to be free
Now he is on the wings, flying and letting the other fly

Like when you taught him start to walk
And watching smiling and caring for every of his rise and fall

Raju Poudyarl

My Way

O short linear Kakit Bukit,
Please let him go,
Else he will be at the same corner,
In the same darkness!

How much he has been waited for his whole life,
Standing at the sides wearing the constant dull smile,
He has totally surrendered,
Now he is ready to move for this moment while he is alive!

He has been envious to the happy feet of them who crossed the path,
He has been devoted those smiling eyes of them,
His heart fills with joy wheresoever he hear the steps of them,
He will follow the tune looking cheerfully at where the songs seem to come

He was once a gardener,
He used to smile when the flowers praised him ' You are the great gardener',
He knew himself that he just tried to bring the beauty of those petals and the stigmas

He was once a poet,
He laughed when the poem talked great about him,
He knew himself that he just tried to bring the beauty about her

He was once a teacher,
He smiled when his kids told him that 'You are a good teacher',
He knew himself that he just learned the beautiful things from their eyes

Now he is longer he no more,
Please let him go,
He has made up his mind for his long journey to his lord
He has made up his mind to find the guest while he is alive!

Raju Poudyarl

The Lord

Look at,
He is there,
In the baby eyes!

Watch out!
That's Him,
In the prayer mind!

Find out!
That's Him,
In the devotee's smile!

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