

Poetry Series

Raunak Sarada
- poems -

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Raunak Sarada()

Tiny Mosquito

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What do you think dear

I know you are here

How cute you look when suck my blood

But you don't care how i felt good or full of mud

Get lost from here, why you born

Oh! i am coming please stop this horn

But you only torn skin not the soul

Here living some human mosquito in our country's boul

Here you are dead because lack of bread

But they suck people 's blood till their death

You born from a mosquito so that's why this is your nature

But they birth from a human real

Aren't they behave like wild animal

Raunak Sarada

Treasure Of Tuesday

After talking to my child
I Feel so much guilty
and think Why I did so
then realise I had gone wild

It's just a Zero marks in her Paper
Why I thought this exam gonna shape her

She promised me to do better next time
But I thought It's a big mountain
and she even don't know how to climb

I did not talk to her full day
and broke the promise to buy a new birthday dress

While walking on the Stairs I lost the balance
She run for me like she can hold me with two lily's pair

In pain, she didn't leave me alone
Accepting the fault of exam she started to sobbing in my arm
I think, I got the treasure of tuesday in my child's charm

Raunak Sarada