

Poetry Series

Rohini Gupta
- poems -

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Rohini Gupta()

When the room was filled with, the smell of the roses
Why people rushed out, with a finger on their noses

The boss played his South-Organ, and created a silent laughter
I accompanied as a Back-Piper, he came to know thereafter.

Rohini Gupta

But That's The Fun

Often the cats,

run after the rats

Why not say the rats make them run

Some people chatter,

to prove they are better

Never to ask them, what they have done

One may be rough,

and seem to be tough

But still his heart, can easily be won

The conflicts may halt,

□

with a pinch of salt□

But never with a forceful use of the gun

Life may be a sorrow,

or a better tomorrow

The mystery remains, but that's the fun

Rohini Gupta

Can It So Happen?

Lying on the beach, fully engrossed in deep thinking

Various formations and constellations, I was linking
Peeping through the dark sky, amidst stars twinkling
When an ominous silence, caused my eyes blinking
My ears twitched, as I could not hear the ocean roar
Stood up and realized, I was far off from the shore
And those fishermen boats, could be seen no more
I dashed to my hotel room, to find what was in store

Suddenly my friend, called me up on the phone
From a small town, high up in the northern zone
To inform me of a miracle, in a very hushed tone
That geysers have sprung up, to them not known

What was going on, I could not understand
News were reporting, the world at its end
Oceans throughout, sinking beneath the land
Can it so happen, one needs to comprehend

Rohini Gupta

Elements Of Life

Every life has at least an element

Whether living or non living

In whatever form it may be present

It has some purpose of being

Energized by the electrons, always in motion

Protons and neutrons, sensing their emotion

The elements keep living and never die

They change their form and have a tie

So living and non living, is only our notion

Rohini Gupta

Food For Thought

With my cunning landlord, I had entered into a feud

As his behavior had been, quite unpleasant and rude

My wife came up with an idea, she being very shrewd

We invited him for a dinner, he turned graceful and subdued

Appetizing aroma all over, from tasty dishes being stewed

Plates full of sliced fruits and salads, all attractively hued

Varieties of pickles, sweets and desserts, also to include

We greeted the guests, happy as the ties being glued

Soon began the dinner, why allow the tongues to protrude

□Such meetings agreed upon, relationships were renewed

□From this strange experience, a spicy truth I could extrude

When things go worst, there is something for your mood

Forget everything, and start relishing some tasty food

Rohini Gupta

Heatons- The Controlling Particles

The electrons, protons and the neutrons

Of matter, these are the basic particles

But this is to draw your sheer attention

Being so vital, why there is no mention

Of the tiny, yet very effective heatons

In scientific books, journals or articles

In the atom, they occupy the major space

And they keep the electrons in their place

They control all the chemical reactions

Directly do they also affect our actions

The number of heatons per unit volume

Will be the measure of right temperature

And before the rise of any smoke or fume

They have been given such nomenclature

YES!

They are the ones, which act as source of heat

GUESS!

It may be a true fact or a mere scientific treat

Rohini Gupta

If My Pet Could Talk

If my pet could ever talk, this is what it would say

I am a white little puppy, with some patches of gray
Watching nature, sniffing fragrance, begins my day
I freshen up early, much before I see the sun's ray
My cozy kennel is the place, mostly I love to stay
Running and jumping around, I feel happy and gay
Wild dogs try to harm me, but I keep them at bay
Cats often quarrel around, still I don't enter the fray
I love to play with kids, and chase the birds in the hay
Heat and dust irritate me, during the month of May
While in the winters, enjoying sunshine I happily lay
When strangers gaze at me, no attention do I pay
Don't you agree, I am following just the right way
Let all creatures be happy, to God I always do pray

Rohini Gupta

'Might'- Might Not Be Right

NUCLEAR POWERS

Although you have acquired enough MIGHT

But do you have any legal or moral RIGHT

□

To render the humanity in merciful PLIGHT

□

As through your treacherous mental FLIGHT

You have achieved the destructive HEIGHT

The situation now, has become so TIGHT

□

That just with a provocation very

SLIGHT

A 'Nuclear War'appears in near SIGHT

Imagine the day after the Nuclear NIGHT

It will be full of grief, sorrow and FRIGHT

So now is the appropriate time to ALIGHT

From your 'Towering Strategies' to FIGHT

Think of the future, and turn it all BRIGHT

Amend your acts, to everyone's DELIGHT

Rohini Gupta

My Mother

Whenever I am in trouble,

I think of none other

My happiness turns double,

When I see my mother

My childhood was all fun,

I played with little toys

But my mother was the one,

Who gave me subtle joys

She taught me how to read,

She taught me how to write

She cares for what I need,

She wants my future bright

When my spirits are damp,

She sets them all right

For me she is the only lamp,

I enjoy seeing its light

Rohini Gupta

No Real Measure

Some people, while attempting to accumulate treasure

Become unhappy, but they still express their pleasure

What's the reality behind

It's not so difficult to find

Even though for it, there can never be a real measure

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Nobody Will Ever Know

How form the clouds

And the colorful rainbow

How evolved the hills

And mountains with snow

What causes diseases

And the bacteria to grow

Why light travels faster

And the sound goes slow

How develop the plants

From the seeds we sow

Science tells about all

And we cannot say no

But

Who laid the grass

And made the rivers flow

Who made the skies

And gave the sun its glow

Why friendly is a dog

And cunning is a crow

Why the process of life

Tends to swing to and fro

To all these questions

The answer lies just below

There is some POWER

Which everyone feels so

Where do we come from

And where do we go

Nobody ever knew it

Nobody would ever know

So remains a mystery

Of this wonderful show

Rohini Gupta

Religion Of A King

After enough of conflicts, the heat and the dust

A king was duly elected with the people's trust

With expectations of his being right and just

Why knowing his religion should be a must?

Let this spirit be confined in the cask

Else in the future the time may ask

What compelled him to adorn a mask

A king should be free to perform his task

Rohini Gupta

Symphony And Sympathy

Excellent musical composition

Can never be thought

By the electronic synthesizers

But

Silent practical opposition

Can always be sought

From the lip sonic sympathizers

Rohini Gupta

The Einstein's Prize

Although the scientists, proved brilliant and bright

Some of their findings, were difficult to prove right

Out of the greatest, there have been

Was the physicist, Albert Einstein

When the scientific world, was full of creativity

□ He baffled them all, with his theory of relativity □
It is difficult to find one, to match his class

He gave the relation, of energy with mass

As he could hear, the atomic clocks chime

He wisely utilized, the dimensions of time

He worked against odds, as he had foresight

And his ideas traveled, faster than the light

Oh! such massive ideas, further need to arise

So institute in his honor, the greatest of prize

Rohini Gupta

The Nuclear Power's Game

It would be the mankind's greatest Shame

If at all they play the deadly Nuclear Game

Although its nearly round
This world is not a Football

With it on human ground
You should play not at All

Whoever begins the game
Will also certainly Fall

Then for his own rescue
Whom would he Call

History would refer him
As a learned Cannibal

The dangerous flash of the Radioactive Beams
Would signal the clash of the Nucleoactive Teams

If peace is still there in your Soul
Why then power only is your Goal

In this game to become adamant Dictators
Why should you harm the innocent Spectators

To monitor this game,
There is no Referee

So to fulfill your aim,
You are quite Free

Fully loaded and guided is your Nuclear Cart
Just pressing a button, would make it Dart
To redefine the world's Demographic Chart

If such destructive invention is a Scientific Part
Its much effective prevention is a Humanistic Art

So let not this foul game ever Start
Retreat happily with a clear Heart

Rohini Gupta

The Strangest Affair

The electrons and protons attract each other

So crazy electrons revolve around the nucleus

But the lazy protons do not seem to bother

By limiting themselves to a certain radius

So what sort of attraction has this pair

□ The electrons are running just in despair □ □
To come out and meet, protons don't care

And the scientists are also well aware

Chances of their meeting are very rare

Wouldn't you call it the strangest affair

Keeping the atom active, electrons are doing their duty

While the protons keep busy, just admiring their beauty

Possibly similar is the case concerning our human life

Generally lazy are those having a hard working wife

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The Wright Brothers

While Wilbur looked up in the sky

Young Orville asked the God, why

Only the birds have wings to fly

The brave and the wise never cry

They keep their eyes always dry

From taking a risk, they don't shy

So the two brothers, gave it a try

Easily now, we can travel so high

Rohini Gupta

What Is Running.....?

Time remains steady

As a dead stallion

Why most of them say its running

So are we ready

To classify their opinion

As wise, intelligent, clever or cunning

Rohini Gupta

Wild Life Surviving

Concerns about the population increasing

Concern, thus for survival life going wild

So why concerned for wild life decreasing

Literally the change appears to be mild

It's not a fair game, but whom to blame

The life is same, whether wild or tame

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