

Poetry Series

Shashi Prakash

- poems -

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Shashi Prakash(23.03)

just wanna be perfect.
wanna follow my heart.
still in search of my self.

Am Feeling Bored

me feeling bored
mah mind doesn't seem static
my concious behaving like horde
dun even ready to listen romantic
heard few lines of green day
but that increase my dismay
after i have linkin park
seems as if it was dog bark

then moved out of room
weather was at its bloom
sitting on the railing of balcony
watching 3 insects dancing spirally
in a love triangle
which was mesmerizing
making me feel charming
but as soon as they stops
my mood goes off

wanna have a talk to Seqcy
but don't have balance in cell
mah mind getting hit by bell
now just watching pigeon
but again after it goes into endless sky
my boredom returned to origin
now it seems irritating and frustating
me getting angry
also feeling hungry...
my mind gets creeping
as not able to comfort myself
in anything viz movies, songs, study, reading something...
dun find an option other than sleeping
n poem writing.... :) ...<3

Shashi Prakash

Cool Combatant

was born simple
not knowing about upcoming dimples
in childhood one part -cheerful
while another -fightful
but never crying
always have kept enjoying
habituated of eating coffee
but full of philosophy
tastes life like chocolate
my heart being delicate
never want to be tensed about anything
as possible is everything
got many attenuations
and experienced many grave situations
manytimes fell
but was to cross mental wars' well
eager to be idealistic
but at the same time believe in being realistic
don't like toast
have seen many ghosts
afraid of snake
don't want to be fake
wanna be unique
with great physique
have some sort of bold voice
but still feel like novice
never fall tears
don't have any fear
want to be wonder
being an all -rounder
look like depressed
god always has blessed
whether or not anybody care
everything will be fair
always have smile
never want to be fragile
sometimes being slow
despite retaining full flow
never try to follow

always switch over to learning something
got many hurdles
manytime have trembles
not to fear
as me a warrior
me sometime alone
loosing my tone
whether or anyone hear
no need to steer
believe in reality
as wanna have some sort of tranquility
always have laughter
me always like fighter
have self confidence
will sometimes attain excellence
never lose hopes
doesn't matter if got nopes
always think of utility
never feel humility
whether situation getting worse
dun let urself increase pulse
despite having good health
strong was mental wealth
to say me as hesitant
wanna be a cool combatant

Shashi Prakash

Eyes Say Something

Eyes are some sort of way
to express feelings, emotions,
smtym eyes reveal wat in mind,
have u ever expected smthng from blind,
many a tym it says what it sud,
smtym it doesn't,
on many occasions it does say
wat v unable to utter,
it let us know the feelings
of the person before us,
but at the same tym it goes
deceiving us by secret woes,
eyes show shame,
v can identify attitude,
many eyes want,
few without saying xpress gratitude,
some eyes always angry
many are bright,
a few goes scary
some have cat like sight,
some are gentle
few are mental....
eyes always say something
it depict relationship,
it says manything widout saying anything,
sometime we are able to follow
sometime we don't
which may not affect
while on the other it may do,
and few time we may lose something....

Shashi Prakash

Feeling Your Absence

Why sometimes i feel tense,
seems as somethings keep its fence
around me n my mind,
that moment not able to do anything,
behave in very confusing n strange manner,
what happened, me not getting anything,
my mind in some sort of panic,
but then it comes to my conscious damn ironic
me in confusion,
due to some sort of illusion,
but even after knowing the reason,
dun find any solution in my vision,
its the same feeling keeping me still,
feeling ur absence,
lacking ur comments, voice,
ur care,
my life full with irony
slowly losing each symphony...

Shashi Prakash

Happiness Slipping Away

watching happiness

swiftly slipping away

which just started flicker

letting me dismay

my moral and confidence begins to shiver

in my mind many bads starts coming

me switch to feeling

I am alone

here on my own

but couldn't think of any good

again was burning my joy's wood

me was just laughing on my fate

my destiny shows me the same place

from i began my journey

but still i am ready to launch

the rocket of my life

whether its time to have cuts of knife

thought why to have whining sound

rather learn from past

just show some courage and move forward

me then gear up for my new voyage

despite engulfing uneasiness...

Shashi Prakash

His Surroundings Give Him A Happy Ending

one sitting in the sun
not able to have fun
as he iz having flu
in treatment doctors don't have clue
don't know what to do
desiring to watch zoo zoo
he need some help
everyone busy with self
need to study
but in virus custody
left izz many work
each moment suffering jerk
but luv to taste perk
constantly want to laugh
wearing scarf
having cough
life seems tough
having pain
due to muscular strain
want to eat
but conditions on feet
eager to go out n play
but ask to stay
sitting inside home
engaged with google chrome
missing friends
got many bends
staring at tree
wishing to be disease free
eager to ride bike
hurt on its own hike
require to deal with
the illness living beneath
alive with medicine
bro move sixteen
sleeping in the lap of mumma
seems undergoing mental trauma
whence listen song on lappy
becomes very much happy

going to doctor with dad
but not required to be sad
..... (conversation on phone wid love starts)
talking to love
tears need to rub
love says dun worry
me feeling sorry
not called you yesterday
coming to see you next day
dun be frightened
keep ur spirit teghtened
me know we are away
but dun be dismay
vill be there to care
want to stare
u need me
you miss me
coming to meet you
getting chance to serve you
your condtion izz pathetic
but make your moral gigantic
soon will recover
not need to suffer
requiring some patience
not far izz your emergence
dying to see you on top
now you express i stop
.....(the boy replies now)
don't say more
'wise my tears willl pour
missing you so much
want to be in touch
no need to show
dat much i grow
it will be better
see you later
for me you pray
we are meeting next day
getting call from friends
we are different from trends
.....(conversation wid friends starts)
hey man how zz you

all missing you
always making your proxy
you so much sexy
tell us your health rating
for you we are waiting
ready to sacrifice our life
one soul being five
you everyone's dear
no need to fear
about you teachers giving speeches
soon vill unclos your stitches
about you listning from girls
that increasing your pulse
suffering from problem in throat
never will sink your life's boat
wounds begin to fill
start being chill
see you next day
widout you can't stay
.....(the boy says)
hay yar that's all
my tears will fall
utter only truth
me eating fruit
no place for sorrow
going hospital tomorrow
not loosing hopes
as doctor not saying nopes
missing you all
our friendship izz so tall
nothing gonna happen to me
evryone with me
mom dad
friends my dear lad
brother sis
and my gorgeous miss
see you next day
bye for today
.....(now in hospital all come)
everyone with doctor comes
patient busy with games
nothing can be done

give him every fun.....(doctor's comment)
its all his fate
hey beautiful have as many date
as you can with him
life gonna dim
need to entertain
death zz certain
pray god for miracle
serve him joy of pinnacle
boy asks don't lie
me going to die
everyone lous no
so lets go
starts having fun
again sitting in the sun
getting love from every side
going for long ride
thinking everything fine
one night gone to bed at nine
dreams so deep
forever has to sleep

Shashi Prakash

Importance Of Food

why don't you understand the importance of food,
don't throw the edibles,
why to waste.
in case -you don't good taste,
having your stomach full,
before doing that wait just a minute
and think about those who strave for a loaf of bread,
who struggle to get full nutrition
or even three time meal.
If still you are not able to think
then remind of those people and kids
whom you have seen beside streets
begging and asking for food.

To produce that food many people work very hard,
that farmer who don't even think of his health
he remains working in sorching sun and heavy rain
even in bone shivering cold.

Shashi Prakash

In The Midnight

I was sitting beside the lake
just trying to go away
from all things which are fake
thinking about something of my comfort
but not able to overcome my dismay
after putting lots of effort

once in the midnight
i was seeking some light

for making myself static
me was not leaving any stone untouched
but feeling somewhat exotic
thinking of romance, philosophy, life and many things like fantasy
but nothing concerning uneasiness was scratched
very far was flickering the light of ecstasy

once in the midnight
i was recollecting might

then i saw some reflections
above the surface of water
coming from endless horizon
someone was there
which prevented me from shatter
i think 'Angel is here'

once in the midnight
i was in illusion

with my eyes opened
i was dreaming
nobody was there
twas the reflections of beam of moonlight
then with joy i started screaming
now was mine illusion waned

once in the midnight
i was in search of something

I gotta realise
the happiness around me
engulfing and letting illusion to demise
i was watching endless sky
was watching beauty of stars, lake, sky, little insects etc. spreading around me
just seen my confidence went high

once in the midnight
i was searching something...

Shashi Prakash

Love

love do you remember when did you love someone last time
it's not a good question
b'coz You don't do it
you fall in its neverlasting gulf

love is not only to girl-friend or boy-friend
its between two people(mummy, papa, friends, sister, brother)
which never suffers ripple
it goes on and on
whether its dusk or dawn
its not possible to express or show
b'coz it needs to be felt
it creates the unseen bond between two creatures
which include You, me or someone else
it can also be any animal, bird, insect,
tree or even any non-living things

love is like air
just blow with it
it's the warmness of care
move close to it in your shivering life
it's the pleasure you get
when you spread your hands beside the sea
and you feel like flying in the breeze
it seems the ecstasy
which i get after hitting a long six striaght down the ground

it's the roller coaster ride
in which you don't want stopage
you wanna go for it again and again
love is in the air
just feel it...

Shashi Prakash

Missing You Mom And Pops...

Hey mumma, love you so much
feeling your lackness
why ain't you here?
wanna have a lovely sleep on lap
whateva i say to you at home
but you are best mummy of the world
never let my tears fall
always letting my moral to be tall
never says no me and mah orders
always helping me with my stuffs
Always defend me
whence me get scolded by Dad
but Pops me still missing you a lot
hey none is there to care about me
as you are and always willing to
whenever i do wrong
your sclodings seem strong
but you love me very much
that's on me you never loosen your clutch
Mumma and Papa please give me some dose
i am going out of control
as nobody here is to take care
that's why me feeling fear
whenever i fall in ditch
you help me to come out
and remain supporting
till the time i start running
you have always been pushing me up
wheneva i start going down
you have always putting ointment
wheneva i got wounds
i just wanna say you are best of bests
nobody can compete you
mumma and papa miss you so much...<3 <3 <3

Shashi Prakash

Physically Handicapped

Have you ever think of physically handicapped,
they are facing problem in each and every second of his/her life,
they have atleast one organ not working,
they face more difficulties than us at every step of life
don't you feel we should help them,
by helping them lessen their grief...
by doing that you will feel happiness
satisfaction will be there in your inside
that you have done something for mankind..
Its should be our duty to help them,
they are also human beings
they are somewhat special also,
as leading life with one hurdle
ceaselessly engulfing them,
but still moving forward they are
never tremble, don't think of giving up,
always fighting till the last breath,
we should take lesson from them,
one thing extra they have
i.e. their helpness which is making them
more strong to fight
and still living life merrily.

Shashi Prakash

Poor Struggling Boy

born like simple
not aware of wrinkle
childhood normal
life seems formal
love to taste toffee
addicted to coffee
want to have chocolate
having heart delicate
no so good in study
living in father's custody
sometime crying
but always trying
no so handsome
but will do awesome
from many sides got nopes
but never lost hopes
many one hurt
not changed his heart
due to lack of money
always been away from comfort honey
somehow constantly manage
sometime got damage
many time he fell
in world of hell
wound open mouth
he always loath
moral drowned
heart pound
treated as nerd
to 'em never been absurd
never been hostile
something in him always fragile
love talk to friend
who never let moral end
beleiv ein god
soon will roll magical rod
farther not the days of happiness
endlessly going will be loneliness
being optimistic

also realistic
constantly doing something fantastic
dreams being gigantic
being somewhat distinct
never leave killer extinct

Shashi Prakash

The Time Has Come...! ! !

Now the time has come
to be ready for all the adverse
to let yourselves burn in hard time
to sustain despite any curse
and refine our personality
the time has arrived
to face the reality
not to go away
but to take the clutches
whether or not feel gay
you should hit your gear
put your hamlet on
whether its dust or rain
don't give up
if labour goes in vain
don't let anyone be shut up
you just get yourself prepared
and let others feel the sound
of your footsteps after arriving in the battle
let the grunt of your swords to reach all your critics
so that they feel fatal
which will stop them doing your mimics...
its time to go for fight
to take a vow
not to sleep
its time to let your all flaws
invisible and visible (physical or mental) to creep...

Shashi Prakash

Wanna Go Somewhere Or Missing Someone..?

why i am feeling bad,
seems i am sad,
do i require any heal?
or remained incomplete some zeal...
possessed by some intuition,
having few confusion,
dat want something to clear,
due to which getting fear-
something gonna happen wrong,
necessity to be strong.
i want to run fast,
to someone - desired to give lambast,
wanna go somewhere,
one question where? ? ?
eager to stare someone very fair,
from heart, and hoo care
izz dat my miss,
none other than my sis
why i am so much frightened?
my nerve need to be tightened
y not able to have concentration,
izz dat due to some sort of frustration,
due to which i am having useless talks,
determinations getting erased like chinks,
why me having little tense,
but without any sense,
do i really need someone,
or god making some fun,
izz dat soem sort of moral test,
something must be having twist,
i m eager to get refreshment,
pearsonality undergoing amendment,
no need to flee
will say let it be
it's better wat gonna happen
will see them later...

Shashi Prakash

Why Do I Love You...

hey miss cute
your beauty turns me mute
wanna hang out
coming the thought
need you to get eyed
without you i might have died
eager to take a glance
wishing for a dance
pretty are your eyes
for you me ready for many dies
whence see your smile
something turns me fargile
on me whenever you lambast
my heart starts beating fast
highly increasing my craze
wanna me to gaze
sitting in the moonlight
with distance being slight
whenever you narrate
makes me elate
always desire to look you speaking
there only me staying and listening
don't wanna let you go
holding your hand
to not leave you taken a vow
until my heartbeats go infinitely low
wanna have a long drive
without you me always rive
so much you are gorgeous
so much you are magnetic
want to make you mistress
my love is not dramatic
when you move fast
me blast
watching your hairs
dancing and jumping on your shoulders
to take a glimpse of your face
me always look for every po'ble space
whenever your smile glitters

my heart opens its shutter
on your every extract
my mind starts to distract
feeling so much of your scarce
that try to make your picture in stars
thence seems
you coming towards me
standing in dreams
running to me
you come close
for me tis doze
fear to touch
as if fake is such
then try to hug
in my eyes goes a bug
my dream harass
and me fall on grass
bugs used to be of few
me sleep in the bed of grass fuul of dew
but of all
my love is tall
can't see you in probs
for you my heart throbs
not prepared seeing you in danger
everything for you i can be wager
whenever you have sad feelings
my mind starts swirling
put your tension on rake
that gives me headache
so i love
everything i say goes nub...

Shashi Prakash

Why Do I Need You...

whenever anything new happens
i tell you
whenever anything strange goes through my life
i inform you
whence i feel somewhat troubled
i come to you
you let me come out of that and
i come with flying colours
then i feel gay
and you get relax
put my head on your shoulder
then you let me calm down
and make me normal

its the very reason
why do i need you

whenever i get confused
you make me clear
whence i find myself in dilemma
i come to you
whenever i feel myself depressed and frustrated
i talk to you
and you make feel awesome
you enlight me and
motivate to move

all these force me
to feel the need of you

whether or not i tell you
you get to know somehow that i am in
some sort of graveness
whence we cheers
we rock in very fabulous manner
whenever we get chance
we spend memorable moments with each other
whenever i feel your lackness
you are there

that's the million dollar reason
which let me feel the need of you...

(Dedicated to my family and friends)

Shashi Prakash

Why I Am Not Able To Sleep..?

its post mid-night time,
sun is about to lighten within 2 hours,
with tired eyes, sleep mode of my mind is not able to splash any rhyme,
incomplete course of exam seems as long towers,
many a time thinking about someone,
when i try to switch off my wake up mode,
just rolling on bed with mamy turn,
seems god has forgot to write today's sleeping program's code,

why i m not able to sleep,
or i dun want my concious state to creep.

wind blowing is very much awesome,
when i go outside and try to have some hike,
then along cold wind raindrops splashed,
now have to do what i don't like,
going for studies is some sort of far gone stuffs,
but when tried, start thinking about someone,
from somewhere got noise of puffs,
perhaps of me, god is making fun,

why i m not able to sleep,
or i dun want my concious state to creep.

is dat person not making me asleep? ?
but its not happening for the first occasion,
now begins to think more deep,
which stuff is drawing attention,
every is getting blocked,
study, walking alone, sleeping, ...
now two things remain unlocked,
music and poem writing...

lets see when i am able to sleep,
or remained with my concious state dancing between sleep and active mode...

Shashi Prakash

Why To Repent On The Road Not Taken..?

thinking of the road not taken
moral gets shaken
by thinking- would have done that
my destiny would be in different flat (here flat doesn't mean normal living
place...its symbolic)
recapturing past
self confidence begins to blast
having a look over bad part of past tank
leading to present time blank
thinking of bad decision
tending to creativity fission
the past acts like pesticide
sometime resulting in suicide
gonetime suck
now having pity on luck
due to all dis
present life piss
starts being away from neighbouring love
extent of thinking and life turning nub
what i wanna say
make that feelings away
why to repent
it's all god's carpent
from the ill-timed decisions
which is leading to trauma possessions
utilize that experience
which will help to attain excellence
no need to frustrate
have to ameliorate
from that past life, have lesson
dun be cryingsome
born to do something awesome
don't remind past's fracture
engulf fighting nature
like stars future will twinkle
vanishing life's every wrinkle
need to move on
going from dusk to dawn (dusk to dawn of life)
be moral horny

endless zz the journey
full of probs
never let heart to have much probs
will be getting best life's revenue (revenue doesnt mean money here..its life
result)
only essence to have gud avenue

Shashi Prakash