

Poetry Series

shivangi vyas
- poems -

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shivangi vyas(2001)

Hi.... this is me shivangi vyas, A 10TH class student. I love....love to write. Its my favorite hobby. I think anyone can write 'cause there's nothing impossible in the world. I commenced to write poems when i was in 3rd grade. I remember the poem i wrote being in 3rd grade was 'evening'which was so infantile. I wrote some of the Hindi poems as well and then stopped writing for some years. I restarted it when i entered the 5th class when my English teacher - Ms Qureshi gave us an assignmentwhich was- To bring a poem on friendship. It could have been by any great writer or made by our own. And i wrote my actual first poem 'FRIENDSHIP'. I remember everyone helped me for it and then i started writing. My parents have always encouraged me to write. I love writing and i hope that this passion of mine never go apart.

- - Mother (In Hindi)

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Ambition

Ambition is fire,
That you need to aspire,
When you grow higher.

It is a thought,
That you need to plot.
Wonder what you should enrol,
When you grow old.

Whether to become a star,
And sit in a car....
Or to be a teacher! !
Who is the preacher...
You want to be a doctor? ? ?
And be a protector....
That's your risk,
But also your wish...! !

U need to wonder your ambition,
And complete your mission.
Arrive at higher heights,
And love the life...! ! !

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Broken Trust

I trust the train, I trust the rain,
But not you once again.

I cannot trust you now
'Coz I had my trust broken many times before

You made me cry
I went dry.

You treated me like dirt
I was hurt.

You broke me from inside
I don't feel alright.

I don't want you in my life
To make happy my afterlife.

I cared for you from my depth
But you never felt.

Trust was a thing I never knew
It was something I found in you

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Cause I Am A Mirror...

Reflection is my work,
Nothing else I do.
The truth you tell i can't hide,
The false you speak i can reveal.

I stand still,
And capture everything.
Some smile; some express their joy,
Without any cry.

Words on me are reversed,
A man changes from good to worse.
I am very clear,
Cause I am a MIRROR.

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Death

Death is nothing at all,
It's just god's call....
I will not say he is dead,
Because he is just away.
He has went to an another place;
With god's grace!
He has left the human race,
And is lying on the staircase.
He is missed by his wife, '
Because he was her only life...
He prays from heaven....
Though he may be among the dead,
Let no sorrowful word be said.
When I miss him.....
I just say-
Death is nothing at all
It's just god's call

shivangi vyas

Enjoyment In The Summers

Summer is nice; and sweet
It is a tasty treat to eat!
It is the best time to have,
When over are tests,
And we go to rest.
We see the sun shining so bright!
What a lovely sight!
Summer is beautiful, In the wonderful night!
Saying good-bye to our friends,
And fending to live without them.
Children playing in the dazzling summer night!
Laughing and dancing with new rights....
It's the summer time...! ! ! !

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Friendship....

I still remember the first day when i met my friend,
She said me that true friendship is rare,
Friends are forever specially who care.
As the wet tears become dry,
After getting a true friend we never cry.

As I think of our friendship,
You do't know what it mean to me.
I want to see your face as you,
Are sweet angel to me.

As I am living with you....
You bring me sunshine to brighten my sky,
You rescue me when I am scared,
And...take my hand to lead me home.

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Its Never Too Late For Change...

Everybody has its own dream,
I too had,
Never fulfilled by my deeds,
I was always in greed.

I never had any satisfaction,
No one did interaction,
Never gained the spirit to my power,
I thought I am not as bright as a flower.

Never thought that I was crazy,
But now realized I am lazy,
I never tried to train myself,
And never did the pain to change myself,
As I always felt I will be better again.

I then thought,
Everyone has to bear the pain,
To make a change in the golden game,
And then I said,
'It's never too late for change...it's never too late for change'....

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Loneliness.....

I was little sad,
And in a bad mood.
Sitting alone,
Without thinking of someone own.
Gazing trough and through and through....
Talking with the birds..
Sitting alone in a lonely mood,
I had nothing to talk and;
Nothing to think

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Miss U My Friend

My best friends is not with me
We can't hangout and tag along

You were always there to ease my fear
I hope to see u near

I know u scared me at times
But, u cared for me too

I pray to god every hour
That you come fast from your long tour

I miss the texts, our chats and calls
As you are my pal

I hope to see you soon
I love you to the moon

I want to see you
Because I miss you

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Strength...

LORD GIVE ME THE STRENGTH,
TO HELP THE POOR;
AND BEND MY KNEES BEFORE I DIE.
GIVE ME THE STRENGTH TO LOVE MY COUNTRY,
TO BEAR MY JOYS AND PAINS FOR THE LIFE I HAVE.
THIS IS A PRAYER TO PRAISE MY LORD..
TO RISE A BETTER WORLD TOMORROW....

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Success

The way to success is not straight,
It is a difficult path to face.
You need to light the fire,
To reach higher and higher.

Some are jealous some gospel the truth.
Don't worry or be afraid,
Just believe in u and ur hard work,
It will let you taste the success of life.

There are many but success comes to one...
Be fearless and brave;
As it the way to success.
Is not easy,

It is a journey....
Where some may also fail

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Summer Time....! ! !

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And we go to rest.
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