Poetry Series

spandan dash - poems -

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hi....poem lovers i am spandan dash i am an engineering student from ITER, SOA UNIVERSITY. here is my blog for you.....

A Mother's Request

My son is a soldier in Indian border force You may not recognize me as I am not PM's mother I may look like a common woman to outside But the pain I took to survive is inexpressible from my side, Like a typical mother sometimes I cry But looking at my nation's crowed I just pray He was a boy when his father was killed Brutality and cruelty it was indeed, Years have passed since the time it all began And now my son stands before me as a fighter man He wants to serve his country as his father did And I sort my emotions what I am feeling inside, When he kills the Pakistani terror I feel like I took the revenge of his father He makes me proud that no one can ever He is my son performing the task of a protector, God please guide him as he works in a bloody place And walk with him through his pathways of risky mess After all I am a mother please listen to my kindness Please return my son back to home without any frets.

A Poem On Electrical/Electronics/Computer Engineer

A poem on electrical/electronics/computer engineer My life has no units, But you created a spark inside it, Now I have volts and amperes, But voltage fluctuation is missing...... My life is like square wave, But you turned it into sine wave, Now I am pure supply, But our system is interrupted....... My life was once assembly code, But you changed it into C++, Now my hard disk is full with programs, But execution stops due to runtime error...... You have built an integrator, Inside my heart breaker, I can't leave without you, You are my function generator..... Oh my dear, I love the way you solder, Please fix my circuit with some op-amp and diode....... You are my step-up transformer, You are my boost-converter, Let's make an inverter without any microprocessor..... When you load the things, From my memory to system bus, I feel like you are a super-computer, And I don't need any microcontroller........ You are my sensor, And I am your transducer, No need of measurement, Already we are over gained.....

You talk to me in discrete,
But I am always continuous for you o my sweet,
Please understand it and be a super conductor tonight......

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A Smile

What is the cost of a smile, it costs nothing
But it gives happy and healthy life.
How much time it takes to place, it requires nothing
But it creates a memory which lasts forever.
Who deserves a smile, it identifies nothing
But it present in everybody, and everything.
Why we always ignore a smile in our life,
Where a smile doesn't fence anyone.
Come, enjoy the life with a smile
Who knows when your life comes to a full stop.

About Me

It's a wonderful day of my whole life
I'm over twenty having friends of infinite
To become a writer is my goal.
I'll write until i am dead or paralytical old .
I'm trying to be another but not like other's
I ask what my steps to achieving it are
No matter what happens, I've already come far
Writing is what I love to do
Films, plays, books and poetry too
Just see my work is all I request to you
Please don't let it be on your desktop.

My pen flow freely no matter how it hurts other bodies
My poems are basically social
I write for society coz i am a societal
It's not so easy you have to believe me
I'm a Writer that holds more than one title
Creating original works is also vital
I'll give my advice to reader of this poem
If you get bored you should know you are clever.

After The War

After the war

No way of scare

Solider are die

Everywhere is cry

After the war

Flood of blood takes place

The house color became red

Bullets and weapons are scatter

But no one alive to fire

Missile is present but launcher is absent

Command is present but commander is absent

The holy city is dead

Only sorrow raise

After the war

Political Counter attack start

Ministers shows their grief

And assure people to bring peace

Nothing happen, no body sacrifice

It is only some common man who dies

Millions of money declared for compensation

Is it sufficient for a mothers heart restoration???

After the war

Media reaches it's TRP peak

No one think for peace

It's time to think

Is war required between two country???

If not then we want peace peace and peace.

I Love My India

This is my India,

The great land of diversity

The emblem of unity and purity

The holy place of God, where people live together

This is my India,

Where each and every heart resides with love and pity

Where the equality and true awareness lies

Where we never spread war but believe in silence

This is my India

Where soldier and leaders never dies,

But for the great Mother land, they sacrifice.

Where every state has some contribution

For which Incredible India can be formed.

This is my India

Here, we live united in any kind of circumstances,

In happiness or sadness, our fortitude does not splinter.

Here, everyone remains cheerful, environment is so beautiful.

This is my India

Here every kind of people lives in every town.

Here, in the sea of true perception, superstitions drown.

Here, the great Himalayas are the crown

And non-violence is the bludgeon.

This is my India,

As great as ocean

This is my India

As calm as water

This is my India

As passionate as fire

This is my India

As strong as earth

But

Now each state of India is full with sleeper cells.

An inner revolution is taking place

And certain individuals are known as terrorist.

On the name of " Jihad" now Islam is blamed.

Shame on al-Qaeda and ISIS

On the surface of India right now

There is a war and violence

And the word " unity" is in darkness.

A silent revolution is going on
And it is named as "intolerance"
Mother land is now crying,
Amity is missing completely.
There was no skirmishing between Hindu and Muslim
This is just a game of politics on secularism.
Ohh my brothers and sisters
Please come together stand against these human twisters
You are the judge of this nation and also creators
Awake youth it's time to prove Intolerance has no meaning
But it is just a new style of terrorism.
Ohh my great mother land for you our head bows down
Proud to be an Indian
Jai Hind

Last Day In Collage

This sem come to an end Gonna miss you my friend I know,

Everyone is so worried

As time is silently buried

Leaving this college hurt me a lot

Without you guys my beat will stop

Sometimes I stop thinking

As my beautiful moments are sinking

We all entered to this college as unknown

But we have a big family now.

We cheat together, we bunk together

But never hurt each other

We are best and fabulous from others

So we are shockingly proud for watt we do in our future

We are not just a student of ITER

But we are Inspiration for others.

41 subjects and 25 labs is just a blink for us

But,

Those tortures we faced can't describe in papers

Project to Placement, Report to Result

We nailed everything without frustration

That's why iter is our best institution

This sem come to an end

Gonna miss you my friend

But

When I laugh or weep

There should be you by my side.

Last Day In Collage 2

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My eyes are filled with tears....

Miss you ITER

And all my dears

Project reviews to campus interviews,

Nicknames to last bench games,

Fresher's party rehearsals to birthday celebrations,

Short term clashes to class room blushes.

Everything is fresh in my mind,

But, now

It is time to depart,

The painful moment of separation starts......

#End_of_engineering_life_end_of_an_era

#love_you_my_friend

#miss_you_a_lot
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Lion And Lie

Look at this serene land

Full with date palm and green farm

Here's the story start

With born of two fauna

One is elpha and other is liona

Elpha is a elephant and liona is a lion

Both had lost their mother but best friend to each other

Time passes and both became adult

With huge mass and crashing roar

But

One-day there was an Attack by hunters

Everything is smash within a flash

Elpha and liona escaped

Elpha managed with leaf

And liona struggle for food

Then

Liona became biggest enemy of elpha

Want to eat her flesh

By god she saves her but not out of danger

Desire fulfills when elpha injured

Trunk was removed from brain

And lion became a selfish

Friendship ends with a lie

Elpha struggle to alive and

Liona creates new plan to eat her more flesh

Elpha fight but can't protect herself

At last elpha died and give an example

not to have friendship with a lion like liona.

My Husband Is A Soldier

When I am alone Nobody with me I remember those days When we are all together in our home, I look up to sky Think about you And remember you are gone, I am a widow now Don't want to remarry As I love you a lot, You leave me alone Your parents reject me too I am doing a job in rehabilitation But happiness vanished as you escaped alone, I am dying here without you I don't need prizes or awards anymore, I don't know where you are now But please take me to you soon Without you my life became maroon Oh my dear please take me to you soon...

Politics And Soldiers

A coffin is covered with Indian flag and flowers, Again a hero will sleep inside this box without any rebellion talks, Another history is written with bloods, An ancient Indian street is filled with tears, Amoral activity of terrorist results this situation, Amity shows by all powers, And, Aggressive people protesting on roads, Abomination at its peak for government actions, Astute actions will be taken, said by army in its reactions, Adjourned operation again starts, And this time it is surgical strike inside the Pakistani lands, Attention of media goes only towards this news, Affinity of sympathy for soldier became glooms, After all there is no compensation for soldier's families, All are busy to increase their TRPs, Abdicated politicians again blabbers, And I hope one day we will change our mindsets, A strict action will taken against these nuisances, Anybody saying against Indian army must be punished within a seconds Above all, we should treat soldiers as our best friends.

Salute Saviors

Salute saviors

You are the real heroes

Salute saviors

You are the nation builders

Salute saviors

You are our protectors

Salute saviors

To follow only orders

Salute saviors

To protect us from terror

Salute saviors

To ignore your happiness for us

Salute saviors

To play the game with bullet and blood

Salute saviors

To stand always tall within us

Salute saviors

To sacrifice your family without any hesitation

Salute saviors

For fulfill our dreams, hopes and freedom

Salute saviors

For this wonderful sovereignty and democratic system

Salute saviors

As you die alone

Salute saviors

As you never demand any reparation

Salute saviors

You are god for us

And

We will always salute you whether you alive or no-more.

Soldier Going To War

I am going to war By leaving my families afar I may die in battle-field Oh god please care my family, I am going to war By leaving my memories aside I may kidnapped in foreign land Oh god please strengthen my daughter, I am going to war By losing my hope I may arrested by foreign army Oh god please bless my son to became a soldier, I am going to war By refusing all the responsibilities for my home I may became paralysed Oh god please support my wife to manage all the work load, I am going to war For you oh my dear (reader) I am sacrificing my life for you oh my dear Oh god please protects my nation from any terror.

Soldier Is God

When we are in fear we pray to our creator

When we are in terror we pray to our soldier
As god helps us to increase our beneficence
Like that soldier increases our confidence
But
When our hard-time over
When we are free from terror
We forget that old soldier as we forgot our god
Both god and old soldier are required when we need them
After the war, after the scar, both are neglected
Soldier is god, when will we realize?
He may be young or old but soldier is soldier and he is our god
Please accept it and give respect to our old soldier.

Tear For Cheer

A soldier's boy was crying, By remembering his daddy, His daddy became greedy, Didn't talk to him regularly, He doesn't know his daddy is in Kashmir valley, For the safety of this nation, He fights with terrorist daily, He may die or became faint, But he never cheats with his bench, His son's tear gives us cheer, We laugh openly because someone cries closely, We never think about a soldier's family, We enjoy our day unconditionally, Now it's time to became patriotic, Let's exchange our cheer with a soldier's tear, Change this saying " Tear for cheer. "

Thank You Soldiers

Thank you soldiers for your unconditional service
Protection to the nation and love to the democratic system,
Thank you soldiers, the reason for which we exist
We live freely we enjoying our life fully,
Thank you soldiers for your braveness
Every day you are ready to follow the new assignment,
Thank you soldiers for your courage
For which we have freedom in every step,
Thank you soldier for this honesty and liberty
We can't sacrifice our life as you do
You are great we can't compensate your dedication in words too.

The Dream

So you have a dream! But it is too hard to find, And what you think more than you can do, But ways you choose are insurmountable, Your roads are rugged too, But always remember, You are a human not ananimal. Do your work never look for result, But the dream ahead your success will be waiting you. If you have faith in your heart, Start upward, go forward and never lookback, And climb till you reach your dream. Be patient, develop your courage level, As nothing is impossible, Your dream will become reality. Get example of GANDHIJI. Unlock the mystery that you have, Of course that day will come, When you just cross your finger. Nothing in life that is worthy, Than your talent and your ability. Just think you are a Gift of God. Nothing is ever too hard to achieve, If you have knowledge, power or skill then you must utilize it. Turn your defeats into triumph. Don't listen to people, listen to your heart, Believe in god, because force of believer is greater than all,

spandan dash

And do your work till you reach your dream!

The Indian Forces

It may be day or night It may be land, water or sky A silent killer is waiting for hunting He does not care about his fitness He is unbroken and vigilant in his desk, He is a soldier in Indian force He may be MARCOS or Para SF It does not matter as they have one aim To protect the nation from any fence, They have mastery in mountain warfare Best in the world Can't be compensate by any army so far, Karqilwar to South China Sea Indian air force is Omni-seen Without any mock drill, Somalianpirates to trident mission Indian navy conquer all without any mystification, COBRAs to Ghatakforces CRPF to CISF Indian forces are best of bests, IAF Globe master to INS Vikramaditya No need of missile interceptor Only T9 BHISMA (4G) is enough, INSAS rifle to Machine guns Indian forces are always ready for all confrontation No snigger only trigger Is the ultimate motto of these forces Hats off to you and your effort o my great Indian forces.

The Lady Soldier

Look that lady, she is totally ready, To fight with a bloody, But she is not hurly-burly, By the sound of hurdy-gurdy, She is not feeling stumpy, But she behaves like a zombie, This zombie will gobble all the guilty, And in home, She has a baby, But she never thinks about her in time of duty, She is a lady soldier with beauty, She is a super woman of this country, She is a lady soldier on duty, She may be a daughter, sister, wife or mother, But now she is a saviour to protect us from terror, She is Durga, She is Aphrodite, She is Urania, And she is almighty, She is a lady soldier with lots of love and blaze in her mind.

The Martyr Soldiers

Siachento Thar

Boarder to Laalgad

Everywhere is one conclusion again the born of a martyr son

Like a phoenix, they beat the death and rise.

They are the true sons among this population

They are the martyr soldier of this nation,

They are messenger of god

They are unbeatable evolution

They are AmarShaheedJawan

In our service, 24X7 throughout a year,

They are our real heroes

Their names are written on India gate

But they resides in every Indians fate

The pain they took for us is candid

They are the martyr soldier of this nation,

They never compromise with their duty

Time may exceed the limit

They follow the terror till they die

They rest not till the danger finished

They are Amar Shaheed Jawanin our service,

They always keep the tri-colour high

Until they die

They are martyr soldier of this nation

In our service, 24X7 throughout a year.

The Return Of The Soldier

Home is waiting for a fighter Family is crying for a savior Villagers are wishing for a soldier He will return definitely As his mom is praying for quick reliever Cruel is the god or immoral rather As war takes lots of time to over, When he will return His birthplace became sweeter His child will dance like a freakier His daddy's prestige became brighter, Years have been passed since his departure Restless life he is living with poor provender He is fighting with terrible terror without any armor He is a soldier in poonch sector, He will return one day Without any fear for sure Let's wish for his well future.....

The Unknown Soldier-Spy

I don't have batch, I don't have band, I don't have designation, I don't have stupefaction, Because

I am a spy-an unknown soldier.

My name is a code, my posting is in abroad,

My work is broad, my sacrifice is like a lord,

Because

I am a spy-an unknown soldier.

I live for nation, I die for nation,

But everything done in suppression,

I never rewarded for any intelligence information,

Because

I am a spy-an unknown soldier.

Media never shows, public never bows,

No salute, no guard-of-honour,

No buckets, no tears,

Because

I am a spy-an unknown soldier.

I don't have identity, I don't have integrity,

I am a paid broker in enemy road.

If I die on duty there is no sympathy,

If I arrested by demon there is no devastation,

Because

I am a spy-an unknown soldier.

But

I am happy with my Position,

Because

I am a spy-an unknown soldier

When A Soldier Fall In Love

In an evening, in the middle of Arabian Sea, A soldier saw a girl in white Kurti with blue jeans, He felled in love at first sight, Both had one destination to Mumbai, Everybody were excited to see the dark blue sea, But soldier was excited to see the bee, The ship was so big, With lots of compartment inside it, And that girl was always confused with her cabin, So she asked the soldier to guide her to find, Soldier was an ex-navy captain with lots of experience, He helped her and she said thank you 'O' Mister, Her few words touches the soldiers heart, Soldier became mad and proposed her immediately, Girl was confused but finally agreed, Happily both enjoyed their voyage trip, But there was a twist in their love story, Unfortunately the ship hit a sea mountain, And the ship wrecked in few seconds, There were few life boats with hardly any life jackets, But that well prepared ex-captain saved a lot of lives, By sacrificing her own life, The girl was frustrated, But didn't kill herself, Rather she became a navy soldier, In Indian cost-guard, And this story gave a message to the nation, That a soldier always falls in love with his duty rather than love with a beauty.

Yes I Am A Soldier

Yes I am a soldier far away from my father and mother
Still I am in border to protect you from terror
Now I am bored by listening the sound of mortar and motor
Want to enjoy my rest of life in sweet gossips with my lover.
Yes I am a soldier consuming alcohol to avoid my pain on this winter
But it only gives me dew rather than the sunlight hotter
Still I feel proud as I am a warier in this historical team of winner.
Yes I am a soldier and my pension is not so brighter
But this is my blood-money better than the money of a robber
Now I am in a jungle where I am surrounded by some panther
No sorrow, no fear because I am the royal Bengal tiger.
Yes I am a soldier carrying fifty kg of burden in my carrier
But no stress, no pain as I am the god's messenger
Yes I am a soldier and I deserve this power.

You Are Above All

You are boss
You are masiha,
You are thaleiva
You are la3allem
From you, we born, we learn
And
For you, we can stern, we can mourn

You are our lord You are above the religion You are above the caste and promotion You are lord Jagannath and above all

People changed their god
As they changed their spouse for no reason
Whoever leaves you,
Whoever changed their religion
Must suffer a lot without any vindication

You are Jesus You are Allah You are Buddha You are Bada Thakura and above all

With you, we are always
But
Without you, we are nothing
Bless us
Teach us
And
Beat us

But

Never leave us

You are symbol of love You are symbol of peace On your name, there is no Jihad On your name, there is no terrorism You are great You are best No one can beat you o my lord You are one and only and above all

You Are The Ocean

You are the ocean

I am the maroon island.

We're meant not to be together by holding hands in hand......

You are the rain
I am the deserted land we may not be made for each other and I might be dry for years and years.......

But

The day will come

when the clouds of love
cover the sky
you pour upon me
and I open my eye.....
The day will come
when on my barren land
your love filled ocean flows
rising the tides with grace and emotion......

And then all the things around you and me get merged somewhere in our world.

Then the worlds filled with love & care the joy in this feeling isn't found anywhere......

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