

Poetry Series

Jitendra Kumar Sahoo
- poems -

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Jitendra Kumar Sahoo(17.5.1995)

I AM SO SILENT THAT PEOPLE CALL ME SILENT BHAI THE FACT IS I TALK LESS BUT I SAY MORE.I DESTROY MY ENEMIES BY MAKING THEM FRIENDS.

dont think that u r my enemy.....!

i love to ryt poems and stories...

AND I HAVE STARTED WRITING AT THE AGE OF 10! ! ! ...i am great follower of bhagat singh....

i am very simple and honest boy who loved his frnd and country very much.....and i also want to sacrify for my mother land if one chance i get in life....

I AM A PATRIOT POET...!

My main motto is that

'scold none

uphold everyone

hurt none

comfort everyone

insult none

exalt everyone'

Alive Ghost!

I asked my mother land
To whom you fear the most?
My mother land:
Replied me it is the alive ghost! ! ;

I asked, who are those alive ghost
She replied these are some virus, who made me their host;
Tell me clearly O my mother! !
I didn't understand, tell a way in other;

Okay listen my lovely chap
Sit in my holy lap;
I will tell you who are those beast
Do you have that much patience in your chest;

To bear the pain of my self;
I told yes mother, I will help
Tell me your problem
I will try my best, never give you a chance of blame;

My mother land told
The alive ghost are here from the years old;
These are some of the clever politician
Land lord, higher officials, and policemen;

These alive ghost
I feared them the most;
Also afraid the people
Whose minds are like alive ghost;

They can't stay away from black money
As if the way like a honeybee from honey;
Now the alive ghost are fragmenting my body
Into religions but outside they shows as single body;

My daughters are no longer safer
As the alive ghost haunted them in sexual terror;
And they haunted the common people
In the form of rise in price, debt for poor people;

Rich are becoming rich
Poor remains the poor;
Tell my lovely son
I will knock whose door;

Here all are becoming alive ghost
Haunting me and the people whom I liked the most;
I know that son, you didn't have potential
To destroy those alive ghost in real;

They are haunting me from the old past
And they are now growing much faster and fast;
Promise me my son
You will not be a alive ghost of long run;

Okay mother, I will keep your promise
But I will try my best to stop alive ghost rise;
So, please I request all my friends
Soon find a solution for alive ghosts ends;

Jitendra Kumar Sahoo

Memories Of My Class Pals! ! !

In my class there are many girls and boys
Who have forgotten to play with toys
They are the strong creature
Have power to do some adventure;

They have much strength
Therefore they are out of breath;
We all give elders much honour
And also doing in class much humour;

First guys name Sachin, Swadhin and Anukul
They make my class a funny school;
They cannot see any body squeak
And they make humour as much as quick;

Second guys name Satyajit and Sunil they are not so worse
But they have much power to run like a horse;
Jasoketan and Gourav I always met them at the mart
And they are always living in my core of the heart;

Swadhin and Rojalin are my class monitor
They seems to me as a jolly hunter;
Puja, Deepa, Rachna and Manish are my class garnish
They don't get any punish as they do their H.W finish;

Suraj and Thyagrajan are the best donor
So that's why they get much honour;
Sriya, Ambu, Manorama & Arjun are like the little Elf
Who always do so much help for my-self

Manish and Vishesh are the class most tallest goblin
Biswajit is boffin and Nivedita is the best pal of rojalin;
Sagarbala, Simi, Kushbu, Sanke & Rakhi are the class most talkative
But at S.U.P.W work they are most active;

What can I tell about Lakshmi
She is just silent as like me;
Lord Sri Ram and Ganeshji I worship
That we can keep it up our good fellowship;

Jitendra Kumar Sahoo

Most Successful Man

Most successful man r those who can think like a old man and able to do works like a young man.

Jitendra Kumar Sahoo

My First Beloved ≪3

For the first time when I opened my baby eyes
I saw this nature with a red morning sky
And I had been fallen in love
Now my small in love flying like a small dove

For the first time I saw her beauty
And started to love her as its my duty
I wants to remained as a lover
Of her for forever

My love is immortal
And my beloved is also immortal
Every morning she had a new makeup
Makes me happy when I wakeup

Wow! ! She looks so beautiful
And made all my days cheerful
Where ever I can travel & where ever I can see
My beloved girlfriend is always with me

I may grew old
But my love will remain young
As my love story, I shared with you and you told
It to others by singing this evergreen love song

This love made me a poet and lover of unique
And made me different from my friends as fast as quick
So, I would remain a young lover
And this nature would be my first beloved for forever!

Jitendra Kumar Sahoo

One Side Lover

Once saw a lovely girl
She became the priceless pearl;
Of my heart oyster
Had a fantasy to get her;

I loved her mind so quick and so bright
I loved her attitude so full of delight;
I loved her looks, I loved her stare
I loved her eyes, I loved her hairs;

I loved her look when she got mad
I loved her with all that i had;
Although I loved her with my all
She did not love me not at all;

I did not loved with my mind
Which turned me into blind;
One side love has its own charm
Which transfer sweetheart to arm;

I can look into her eyes
I can touch her, make her shy;
It seemed to be real
But its only the zeal of peel;

Love is beautiful for those who get it
Curse for those who fail in it;
Be happy with being single
Never try again to be mingle;

One side love hurts you a lot
She made for other for you not;

Jitendra Kumar Sahoo

Owl At Night

Hot and humid climate

Body is so wet!!!!!!!!!!

When I enter my room!!!!

I feel hot like my mom is chasing me with a broom;

I had call my society friend!!!!

To have a solution for hot problems end

We had a solution that night to sleep

On the roof so that we can have dreams too deep;

Night came with a cool breeze

Time to sleep in a comfort freeze

Under the open night sky

Where owl and bats fly so high;

We both pals share all joys and sorrows

Suddenly that night we have an arrows

Aim to awake whole the night

Lets see who can awake more and became" owl at night";

The completion was too top

I would have no hope

I feel the twinkling stars are cheering

The darkness and the full moon is smiling;

Owls and bats were clapping

Mosquitos and rats joyfully singing

Night passes

Fight passes

I was awaked

And my pal was tending to awaked

After the mid-night

Town was damned quite

All went to sleep, not me soon! !

Not yet pal, not the stars & not the moon;

I think it was 4 O'Clocked

That time the fight I had rocked

I am the winner!!!!
And my pal was the loser!

I planned to sleep well that night
But the fact was I had awaked the whole night
And we finished the night long fight
And I was awarded with "OWL AT NIGHT";

Jitendra Kumar Sahoo

Parting Pal

Oh my parting pal
Oh my precious pearl;
Giftedly I found thee
As the fountain of sweet ale;

Brink a drink as my pal is thirst
I'm addicted on you for time first;
Now i'm a drunked man
Without you i'm wan;

Oh my parting pal
Oh my precious pearl;
You with other guys that fantasy
Is unbearable & I'm filled with jealousy;

As the year pass & went
We are growing long apart;
I want you to know that
You are my soul & heart;

Oh my parting pal
Oh my precious pearl;
Seeing your sweet smile
My wound healed & can walk a mile;

My pal has a complain
That i talk less;
But what to do pal
I'm borned with this set case;

Missing memmories with you whole night
Many more thoughts i had killed in mind fight;
Gone those days of long talks
Now we have to do reverse walks;

Be happy in your life
That i wish that i want;
I'm here always to smile
But its difficult to give sorrow smile;

Oh my parting pal
Oh my precious pearl;
Missing a day missing a month
For me is very tough & unbearable;

Now i have to miss you all seasons
All those caring SMS & Calls;
Having care & tensions
For me on those downfalls;

Oh my parting pal
Oh my precious pearl;
Slowly your sound is becoming weak
your vision on me is erasing very quick;

all that i understand & waiting
you because pain of parting
is nothing to the joy
of meeting again;

Jitendra Kumar Sahoo

Reminding School Days! !

Ah! Its my school days! !
Cycling on hilly roads;
Chasing the crazy cows & goats;
Waving hands to the others
& to my school sisters & brothers;

Ah! Its my school days! !
I walk and enjoy
The natures beauty;
To love her whole
Heartedly is my duty;

Oh now I reach school
Met school students, hmm cool! !
Its then time for hearty prayer
By this we purify its land & air;

Oh! How can I forget the classroom fun;
The silly fights, tease and run;
The last bench chatting;
Underbench munching;
Naughty pranks & the never ending talks;

The strict teachers..
The sleepy lectures! !
Those outstod classes
Howling running in the games period;
And the cycle stand comedies! !

Fake diseases, easy way to bunk classes! !
Out side the class marball plays;
Leave note written by friends;
It was a big trend
& easy to pretend;
One tiffin many hands;
& the game of last man stand!

Hmmm books resting in the dust;
Teachers roaming like the ghost;

But we the crazy guys! ! !
We were enjoying our best;

Those days are like the
Rivers that never bends;
Wind that never faints
& the road that never ends! ! ;

When I remind all those school days;
I smile within my heart for those fundays;
I wish I would have never grown older;
Those days are becoming day by day bolder;

Those days are not to forget;
Nor also to be regret;
But to remember for the day forever;
Those days will never alive a child with in you ever;

Jitendra Kumar Sahoo

Stray Dog

My birth is a curse
Wandered whole world without purse;
Saw human without humanity
Lost kindness, love, no pity;

Once I was called man's best friend
They are so selfish, so friendship end;
Now crazed for foreign dog full furry
Furry dog dies without AC, go to bury;

What's wrong with me
I am strong with good immune;
Can survive with harsh condition
Then why I am not in your adoption;

Because I am a stray dog
I'm dormant, always live in bog;

Jitendra Kumar Sahoo

The Land Of My Life!

The land which gives me birth
Is a part of the holy earth;

Her brooks flows as blood
Inside my vein;
Her fertile land is my body
Which is evergreen by monsoon rain;

I am from that land
Where the heavenly ganga flows;
Where we found Gods in stones and sand
Where the fresh eastern wind flows;

For me my country is great
As its culture and heritage is great;
Where we call guest as god
And we treat them as lord;

It is the land of great warrior
Poets, saints and great patriot freedom fighter;
They had tested the death one day ever
But their works lived them for forever;

I also wants to be your ideal son
Wants to scarifies for you not just in fun;
The land where I want to die
Is in my mother land India & then I can say happily good bye;

My soul will mixed in your wind
And my body in your holy land
This day will be the most special day
And I can get my life success, as my dream say!

I am waiting for that day to sleep peacefully in your lap
And between us there would be no gap!!!!!!

Jitendra Kumar Sahoo

Worst Days At Class 11! ! !

Once,
 We were sincere
Oh no.....but since year! ! !
Class 11 comes we
had forgotten to listen that you are 'SINCERE'! !

Once,
 We also submit
Our H.W before dates.
Now a days we submit
Our copies after the last dates.

Earlier all subjects & styles were interesting
But now for all it is boring so we are resting
So, In class there is no attention
And exams comes we have a great tension

Earlier time & course
We hold it and it is not worse
And today time & course
Passes like wild horse.

No time to sleep
No time to study self
So what to keep
Who is there to help? ?

Teacher told us,
'No fish jumps off from
the pond into your frying pan'.
So what to do? ?
Hence we hunt for chances
Instead of waiting for them.

My parents, gives me hope
'The sun of success can
Arise only in the horizon of hope'.
With hope, no slope can be too steep.

Nor can any valley be too deep.

So my friends,
Hardships may block your way
And keep happiness away
Anxieties may pull your legs back
And place them in a dangerous track.

Hence dare to challenge,
Only then you can bring about a change.
Please remember
In a spirit of challenge.
You can change your entire course
You can break barriers
And make wonders.
You can crush rocks.
And make new tracks.

There are many
To tell you what you should do.
But very few
To do what they ask you to do.

A bad example is a bad sample
Just as you reject a bad sample
Turn your face
Away from a bad example.

'Hence be positive and hopeful
Your every activity is bound to be fruitful'.

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