

Poetry Series

**S.D. TIWARI**  
**- poems -**

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## **S.D. TIWARI(December.1955)**

S. D. Tiwari is born in India. He is living in Delhi. He managed HR and Materials Management department of reputed Co. His first interest is poetry writing. He is also fond of travelling and visiting new places. All his poems are his copy right.

# 12th Dec.

One-two  
one-two  
one-two  
unique dawn

tick tick  
one-two  
one-two  
good after noon

tick tick  
one-two  
Good bye

S.D. TIWARI

# 18 Till Die

Glistening, dreaming eyes  
lived today, hoped for future;  
heart: full of winning spirit,  
courage, craze and adventures.

Watching movies and sports,  
listening music, eating fast food,  
traveling, meeting to friends;  
dancing at verge of adulthood.

Without fear of the criticism  
can accept bigger challenges;  
Filled with energy and enthusiasm  
this is age of the cutting edge.

At my eighteen she met first,  
our eyes aligned together;  
Shot camera first time on her  
and captured image for ever.

Yearning to retain this age till I die  
but no one can stop the aging.  
Though memories will stay till end  
of that golden year of eighteen.

(C) S. D. Tiwari

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# A Fight With Cockroach

Mona was laid on her bed  
There crept on her leg  
Who did there approach?  
Oh, it was a big cockroach  
She switched on the light  
Cockroach didn't like bright  
Soon it ran away to dark  
Mona jumped like a shark  
Roach had to seek its defense  
Wanted to run behind the fence  
Mona threw on it, her cap  
Roach quickly escaped  
Mona then threw her cushion  
Roach ran away to the kitchen  
She attacked with a knife  
Roach could still survive  
With a tweezers she chased  
Roach pierced into a crack  
She took out vacuum cleaner  
Roach crawled further inner  
Half an hour was passed  
The battle could not last  
Profusely, she sweated  
Considered herself, defeated  
Ultimately, Mona got tired  
She went to bed to retire  
But could not sleep, sound  
Intermittently looked around  
She was very much tensed  
Apprehensive of her defense  
She spent the night in panic  
Enemy may not create tragic

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# A Flash Of Love

Outside the beauty parlour  
I saw the glamour  
Began swimming over

That's just by luck  
My eyes were stuck  
Seen such a beauty never

She threw a smile  
I fainted for a while  
But she was clever

Soon as I flipped  
She had got slipped  
And not turned ever

Wandered here and there  
To see again anywhere  
Hanged on in love's fever

Once again she smiled  
As an air-hostess in a flight  
That was the owe reliever

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# A Lullaby

It's bed time, O night! be fine,  
my baby goes to sleep.  
O chirpy birds! don't now disturb,  
my child goes to sleep.  
O dear clouds! don't make chaos,  
my tot goes to sleep.  
O butterflies! you rest on the flowers,  
my angel goes to sleep.  
Come little angels! take care of doll,  
my star goes to sleep.  
Moon and stars, bring many toys,  
my love goes to sleep.  
O sweet dreams! bring pleasant treats,  
my babe goes to sleep.

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# A Price Game

Inflate the price two hundred  
and give a discount of fifty  
or launch scheme buy two get three  
still gain the profit hefty.

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# Aag Lagane Ki Adat (Hindi) ?? ????? ?? ???

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# Abbreviation, Haiku

abbreviation

labour and government tax

words shortened to save

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# Abdul Hameed

As a plan of defence and to reply enemy's attacks  
On grenadier's positions, being repeatedly made,  
He occupied a vital area in the new defence plan,  
A firm hold on that place was essential to sustain.

Serious threat developed, as the enemy attacked  
With regiment of tanks, intense artillery preceded;  
Shelling so heavily that shells littered every yard,  
In defence positions, foe's tanks penetrated forward.

Hamid, commanding a recoilless gun detachment  
Seeing gravity, moved to stop the tank regiment  
In gun mounted jeep disregarding personal safety,  
Taking his position he knocked out a tank of enemy.

Intense enemy shelling and tank fire couldn't deter  
His sustained act of bravery knocked out an other;  
One by one he knocked out six with accurate fire,  
Then changed his position for seventh, with dare.

By this time, enemy had spotted his position,  
On him brought down concentrated machine gun.  
The intense and continued fire put him in trouble  
A war was continued between steel made and muscle

He fought, as not the tanks, he was made of steel  
Kept on firing, with his courage and patriotic feel.  
As he fired to destroy the seventh tank of enemy,  
Wounded by a high explosive shell, mortally;

His bravery and steel like determination, destroyed  
Six plus one tank, which took The Hero too, along  
Defended his mother land with strong determination  
And lived for ever, in hearts of people of his nation.

(C) S D Tiwari  
sdtiwari1@gmail(dot) com





# Acquited With Honor

acquitted after  
ten years from jail with honor  
the poor innocent

influential culprits  
manage to linger verdict  
till decades longer

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## Act Of Silly, Limerick

Lived under a leaf the fish, travelly.  
Jumped to lotus from the waterlily.  
Thought to go on higher leaf  
In the air, she went in grief  
Then she repented for her act of silly.

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# Addiction To Poetry

The Sun begins to shine in the sky,  
petals of the lotus open on its top.  
I take my morning tea cup  
and simultaneously open the laptop.  
Watch the new comments very curiously  
about my poems written previously.  
The words of appreciations give thrust  
to look for a new topic of my interest.  
By the time petals are closed again  
fills with novel thoughts, my brain.  
I take the pen and note book to lay  
the thoughts of mind on a page ...

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# Address Of God

God is generator operator destroyer.  
Can create whatever he desires.  
Can place things anywhere he likes  
The mind of god is open as sky.

God lives in my heart, in your heart  
Here to heaven he exists every where.  
To see him one has to peep into  
or open his heart keep exposed to.

Things may die but god never dies  
by his wrath every thing destroys.  
He owns each particle of universe  
to protect them deputed the creatures.

He can fulfill wishes if we truly pray.  
If they play mischief he will take away  
Most great thing he did is, made heart  
put in our body, made it own address

Keeps himself within; always hide  
We always search him elsewhere, to find

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## Address Of Your Home, Triolet

I wanted to have best car, but here's no road unto you.  
I wished to fly in plane, but no airport at your home.  
I learnt that one has to walk, all the way to reach you.  
I wished to have best car, but here's no road unto you.  
What I need is, the vigor, that enables to walk unto you.  
And overall, I have to have the address of your home.  
I wished to have best car, but here's no road unto you.  
I wanted to fly in plane, but no airport at your home.

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# Admiyata

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S.D. TIWARI

# Ai Kavita Meri (Hindi) ? ?????? ?????

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# Alibaba @ 40 Codes

Alibaba @ 40 codes

You must be ATM and credit card holders,  
Have to open SIM, secret files and folders;  
Can't work unless pass-words are memorised  
Because your most of work is computerised.

Paying bills of water, gas, phone or Electricity  
Subscription, fee, levy or tax of an authority,  
List where ID, passwords used, never ends here;  
Social networks, email IDs too mind has to bear.

Own coding system each agency has evolved,  
Alpha, numeric or special character is involved,  
For security reason change password fortnightly,  
Face consequences if done a mistake slightly.

Numerous ID and codes, one may be using,  
Even for the brilliant people it is confusing;  
Possible you may not open locks of your dwell  
For not remembering keyword or wrongly spell.

From thieves Alibaba got keywords of treasure  
Thieves were killed and he had life long pleasure  
But his greedy brother forgot the words of key  
Locked inside the cave and never could be free.

Alibaba got codeword by chance and innocently,  
Now password is stolen and hacked fraudulently.  
If thieves get code of bank account or credit card,  
May take away your wealth by doing some fraud.

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# Am I A Master

I am the master, master of art  
can paint the true pictures:  
of rising sun, mountain, sea  
through the jungles flowing rivers.  
Can paint birds, clouds, stars,  
bear and deer as they're living;  
insects, plants, elephants and ants  
anything and everything.

I am the master, master of art;  
can make my own brush and paint.  
But alas! create raw material  
of the paint, brush or canvas, I can't.  
Oh! too can't paint these seven  
which are made only in the heaven:  
smell, touch, look, hear and taste,  
any one's breathe and it's sensation.

No, am not the master, master of art  
paint uncountable things, cannot.  
Impossible to paint love and laugh  
even my own generated thought.  
I have to go again and again  
to learn, to the supreme master;  
whose paintings grow and multiply;  
of the universe, who is the caster.

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# Amusing Names

I love to hold the ladies finger and gobble if fried.  
But wonder, if drumstick beats drum or abdomen?  
Egg grown on eggplant or from egg, plant is grown?  
Radish is not red dish, mostly I see green and white.

We pump our kin with pumpkin into the Halloween.  
I am afraid it may bleed, if is beaten, the beetroot.  
In paper factory; is the mush stored in mush-room?  
Mustard, has of course mastered to fry every thing.

Doesn't chill rather burns the tongue, chilli is so hot.  
The bitter guard does not guard, the taste bitter.  
Very sincerely treats the animals, Dr. Butcher.  
I muse, such amusing names, how the people got?

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## Andhera (Hindi Ghazal) ??????

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Andhera jab bhi gahrata hai  
Pyar aur gahara ho jata hai  
Rat bhar karke intjar hi  
Kisi ko Savera mil pata hai  
Pyar ki gahrayee kya jane  
Hote hi raat jo so jata hai  
chaand ki ahamiyat tab hoti  
raat ke andhere me chamak jata hai  
Hawa ke pyar se sahlane se  
bin dekhe bhi Samunder Isharata hai  
Badal jab dekhata hui andheri  
khud se dharati to ro jata hai

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# Animal's Ponder

Animals too have blood, soul and suffer pain.  
What they ponder within their little brain:  
'Beware of human! they kill brutally, the beasts.  
Despite God has given them, a lot other feasts.  
They are so dangerous, kill more and more;  
Might were less precarious, if existed dinosaur.  
We struggle for food, just to fill our tummy,  
They slay us to give feel, their tongue yummy.  
We extend services, to them in many ways,  
Give them milk; from our babies we curtail.  
They consume our whole body, bit by bit,  
Even to increase fertility of land, our shit.  
Still hungry of our flesh and make us, prey  
Without caring to protect, our rights; so we pray:  
O God! bless us too and provide some more brain  
Or give them intellect, to protect us and defend.'

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# Anna Hazare

A ctivist of Anti-corruption movement  
N apped the people's bill into parliament,  
N o force could tremble your aim  
A n uninterrupted march to achieve the same.

H ave great task undertaken  
A longwith team, with firm determination,  
Z eal, enthusiasm and dedication  
A nd evoked people, to eradicate corruption.  
R eturn back is not in your dictionery  
E liminating corruption is aim primary

Followed the philosphy of Gandhian  
Captured hearts of millions Indians.  
Follwed route of nonviolence and fast  
Surely to win the battle at last,

People's strength, your commitment,  
Cofidence, sacrifice and determination  
Bound to accomplish the success in  
Mission of motion to eradicate corruption.

You have assigned to weave a net  
To trap the weavers themselves.

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# Arranged Marriage And Love

In the arranged marriage, become;  
groom prince and bride, the princess.  
Many other people do work -  
to make their relationship a success.

Parents, guardians who loved you  
they are dedicated for your well being.  
A socially protected life of you,  
they always wish and try to bring.

The marriage is solemnised  
in created atmosphere of joy and bliss.  
Relationship between two families,  
arranged marriage tries to establish.

With more experience and knowledge  
parents and guardians decide better.  
They know what is good or bad  
for their beloved son or daughter.

In love, lover thinks it own victory.  
In arranged marriage, spouse as gift  
They too feel interference in decision  
and there freedom is infringed.

But you can't break walls and roof  
for the freedom of light and air.  
Love is like flow of water in river  
without two banks it may scatter.

Love that grows in adolescence is  
sometimes immature driven by emotions,  
They get difficult to distinguish between  
true love and their infatuation.

Love does not necessitate marriage  
but marriage compels to love one  
You may love many people or things  
but of them, can't marry everyone.

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# Arthvyavstha (Hindi)

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# Atm Card

Keeping ATM card in wallet  
locating the ATM box  
when your card is stuck  
struggle to get your buck.

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# Attraction To Wealth

Plain in behavior  
a man is; as long he holds  
non of the opulence

Forgets principle  
as he gets material means  
indulge in the enjoyment

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# Auli Resort, Sedoka

January to March  
covered with carpet of snow  
turns in winter choice of ski

as far as eyes go  
vista of snow clad mountains  
Auli, the summer resort

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# Australia Is An Orange Segment

The earth has shape of an orange;  
Australia is a segment of that orange.  
Edges are sunk in the water;  
and inside is arid and outback.

People love to live at shores;  
go in the midst for expeditions.  
God of rains too feels tired,  
to reach unto mid of the nation.

The red land, snowy mountains  
and spread over woods green;  
Colourful portrait laid by Almighty,  
hopping kangaroos roam within.

Lives inside, the Goddess of wealth,  
she loves the citizens by heart.  
Provides richness to the people  
to make their life happy and superb.

People's toil made the soil superior  
and the nation of joy and prosperity.  
The distinct chunk of the orange  
provides to earth special beauty.

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## Aya Basant -2 (Hindi) ??? ????? 2

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# Ba, Ba, Black Sheep

Ba, Ba, black sheep, have you any wool?  
No sir, no sir, just have de-wooled.  
See my back, it's gone now bare.  
I come back, from the shearing fair.  
All my fleece, shearer has sheared.  
If want any more, wait for a year.  
Ba, Ba black sheep, have you any wool?  
No sir, no sir, no bags full  
Took my master, to the woollen mill.  
They would knit dresses, get you will.

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# Baaki Jahan Se Kya (Hindi Ghazal)    ???? ???? ? ? ???? ?

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# Baal Diwas (Hindi)???

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# Baant Dalo (Hindi) ????? ?????

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# Baat Itti (Hindi) ??? ?????

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# Baby Food

sweetened milk filled in  
baby's tongue oscillates on  
nipple capped bottle

tiny tummies filled  
fruits vegetables purees  
solid baby thrills

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# Bachchon Ka Ghar ?????? ?? ??

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(C) ? ? ? ? ?

S.D. TIWARI

# Balak (Hindi) ????

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S.D. TIWARI

# Ballerina

Legs spin as top, hop like peacock;  
Motion, emotions and mime effect.  
Flies in theater, audience to rock;  
Legs spin as top, hop like peacock.  
Ballerina shines out of the flock;  
Mastered techniques of the ballet.  
Legs spin as top, hop like peacock;  
Motion, emotions and mime effect.

S.D. TIWARI

# Banshi Baram Baba

'Banshi Baram Baba'  
the main deity of the area  
His temple built in a village  
'Hansrajpur' in north India.

People who remember him  
they are blessed in abundance  
Their wishes are fulfilled for sure  
who glimpse him face to face

Whose wishes are fulfilled  
they perform 'Havan' on his alter  
Offer to him material substance  
consume as Prasad thereafter.

Listening in front of Baba  
the 'Satyanarayan Vrat Katha'  
Followed by Havan and Aarati  
is his best worship and pooja.

Greatest faith in Baram Baba  
the populace of the area has.  
People remember him in case  
any difficulty they face.

I too had great faith in  
my idol 'Banshi Baram Baba'  
Beginning new task, ever called  
'hail Banshi Baram Baba'

Whenever I had to appear  
in any of my examinations.  
I prayed him 'get me success  
in the excellent gradation.'

In my childhood other Gods  
were far above to understand.  
Only 'Banshi Baram Baba'  
was near and used to withstand.

Once a subject was hard to me  
for that I had no preparation.  
I was too much worried and  
next day was examination.

Prayed 'O Baba' help me  
and get me through the exam.  
To my surprise the night  
a question paper I dreamt.

Got up early, revised the questions  
before went for the exam.  
Luckily almost same questions  
in the question paper came.

Results cheered me because  
very good marks I had got.  
I yet remember him and  
have full faith in my Lord.

S.D. TIWARI

# Bapu Bhi... (Hindi) ????? ?? ....

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S.D. TIWARI

# Barish Ka Paani (Hindi) ?????? ?? ?????

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S.D. TIWARI

# Bat Ki Bat (Hindi)    ??? ?? ???

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S.D. TIWARI



# Beauty - A State Of Mind

Till see the ugly portion  
beautiful, is everything.  
Beauty is state of mind,  
beauty is what's pleasing -

The conception, perception  
and attraction,  
Intelligence, elegance  
and emotions,

Beautiful things can be made  
even of the ugly garbage  
By its symmetric arrangement  
and systematic usage.

We hate the mud but  
like the sculptures made of it  
You may dislike her way of talk  
and like smiling lips.

(C) S.D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

## Because...

He has given brain to keep him in memory.  
He has given two eyes to glimpse his glory.  
He has given us the soul because we can feel him.  
He has given two hands so that we do good deeds.  
He has given two legs so we go to holly places.  
He has given two ears to listen mantras of his praise.  
He has given nose because the stink we may discard.  
He has given tongue because his name we may chant.  
He has given us heart so that we may love him.  
I love my Lord because as his child, he loves me.

S.D. TIWARI

# Bees On Sand

Golden bees slumber  
on sand for sucking nectar  
from shining rays, waives and shore

S.D. TIWARI

## Bees, Tanka

get bee's three in one  
honey wax pollination  
despite risk of sting

let's care them, they keep busy  
in producing food for us

S.D. TIWARI

## Behind The Door, Triolet

Behind the door, what does happen!  
To know about, people are curious.  
If peep into else, you too keep open  
Behind the door, what does happen!  
They try to dig, what's there hidden!  
I close my door, because I'm furious.  
Behind the door, what does happen!  
To know about, people are curious.

- S. D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

# Benefits Of Seeds Of Pumpkin

Benefit to health, seeds of pumpkin;  
prevent, the kidney stone formation  
Lessen cholesterol, provide protein,  
benefit to health, seeds of pumpkin.  
Filled with minerals and high in zinc,  
reduce the arthritis inflammation.  
Benefit to health, seeds of pumpkin;  
prevent, the kidney stone formation.

S.D. TIWARI

# Bete Ko Engineer Banana Hai (Hindi)

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S.D. TIWARI

# Beti (Hindi)

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sdtiwari1 @ gmail

S.D. TIWARI



# Beti ????

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S.D. TIWARI

# Bewafa Nikala (Hindi Ghazal)      ?????? ??????

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S.D. TIWARI

# Bharat Ke Sainik (Hindi)???? ?? ??????

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S.D. TIWARI

# Bhauji Ki Holi (Hindi) ????? ? ? ? ? ?

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S.D. TIWARI

# Bhige The Sath (Hindi) ????? ?? ???

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S.D. TIWARI

# Bigade Geet ?????? ???

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(C) S. D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

# Bingo Lingo

People reach League club, with a great zeal.  
Sit in the Bingo hall, and hope for best deal.  
Take one twenty cards and the bingo marker.  
Wait eagerly, for the first call of the Caller.

Sit very calm and quite, players, everyone.  
Like they are set, for college examination.  
Bingo game is hosted, by a lovely team.  
But that hardly lets come, true my dream.

I too get excited, to play here Bingo  
Sometimes stuck in luck, sometimes in lingo.  
Caller calls thirty one, get up and run.  
I go on waiting, bakers bun sixty one.

Always get confused between tees and teens.  
When called sixty, heart listens sweet sixteen.  
I do mix-up twenty five and thirty five,  
whether it's duck and dive or jump and jive.

Lucky seven, never gives, slice of heaven.  
and needed number ten, goes to uncle Ben.  
Number four too, rarely knocks my door.  
Sometimes wait fifty four, to clean the floor.

One of the Kelly's eyes, has always defied.  
Only lucky number five, keeps the game alive.  
Once I claimed 'Bingo' of being early bird.  
The call went bad because of mis-heard.

Any colour goes; yellow, orange or blue.  
Even top of the shop doesn't favour too.  
Eighty eight goes, to the ladies who are fat.  
They shop the house, and I keep on to wait.

I catch the legs eleven and little duck fast.  
But that doesn't fetch, any fruitful upshot.  
All the times I wish, to listen from the caller.  
Numbers of choice for twenty five dollars.



It's a fact together, we come here for fun.  
Time pass is aim, conquest the next concern.  
We win or not the prize, that doesn't matter.  
Yet we win lot of fun, company and chatter.

(C) S. D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

# Biography Of Dew

I come into existence only for few hours  
though you know, my fetal age is quite longer.  
My death and birth is not much complication  
It's as simple as evaporation and condensation.

Wait for the suitable condition, remaining in air;  
birth as droplet as get the lower temperature.  
As pearl on flower petals and leaves, I garnish;  
be in spider's webs for their thirst to extinguish.

I love the cool, clear nights and moon is my darling,  
cool your eyes and soul when you get up in morning  
I have too many enemies clouds, rain, fire and sun  
nature of surface and weather too, are my concern.

When air becomes jobless in the sky calm and clear  
Through the nights in anguish air sheds its tears.  
I am very tiny dropp but do the great job for you.  
make mornings pleasant and help vegetation, me the dew.

S.D. TIWARI

# Birth

pain of stirring joy  
scream is taken over by  
new arrived angel

S.D. TIWARI

# Birthday Of Sugar

Coming holiday is my birthday  
Friends! I invite you all to celebrate.  
Candy, squashes and other friends,  
lolly pop, ice cream and chocolate.  
Do join on this auspicious occasion,  
we will have this best celebration.

My boy friend, the cake will arrive  
dressed in the costumes of prince.  
You know once he hugged me  
I'm permanently sweetened, since.  
You will have chance of free kiss  
to my boy friend and also to me.

Please do keep the time because  
I have to attend some serious patients,  
They do not swallow the bitter pills  
I have to be there for the sugar coats.

Special invitations to dear ants,  
eat wishful, no need to roam for hunt.  
Yes, sweet potato, fruits and dates  
not invited because they are diabetic.

Time is very important for me  
as so much work I have to finish.  
Many people's feast is incomplete  
without my prepared sweet dish.  
My dear children's love chocolate  
and ice cream too I have to create.

Bakery men! and confectioners!  
I know I am your sweetest lady.  
But I won't be available for you,  
please keep totally off that day;  
and one more thing I would say,  
for me the best wishes, you convey.

(C) S.D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

# Blessings Of Emptiness

Blessings of the vast sky  
There birds can freely fly  
Sky's clear and transparent  
Lets to have view of planets

Clouds can easily wander  
To rain and spread water  
Rays of sun and moon  
Reach earth to give boon

Provides a free passage  
To carry out swift air voyage  
In openness easily exerted  
Air and gas that we polluted

Emptiness gives freedom  
Of space you like can occupy  
Vastness gives freedom  
Of way you want can fly

In nights when up our eyes  
Have heavenly look in the sky  
An orchard of illuminating flowers  
Can too see rainbow colours

Unlimited room for dream racing  
Vast and empty sky is a blessing  
And a life vast and transparent  
Is definitely the life of a saint

(C) S.D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

## Bliss With Baby

Own agony is released  
capturing the baby's moments.  
Due to baby's love and bliss,  
we're more for babies than ourselves.

Doing something atypical,  
your baby takes away the anguish.  
Because, he loves doing it  
and edifies you, to love him.

Smile of a child changes your mood,  
his peculiar play pulls the eyes.  
His questions ponder your mind,  
sometimes you give wrong reply.

Your babe makes your cloth shabbier  
but yet you feel happier.  
Ah! could see again and again  
his acts; naughty and prettier

S.D. TIWARI

# Bola Patthar (Hindi) ????? ??????

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S.D. TIWARI

# Boozer Began For Fun

The boozer began just for fun.  
Interest picked very quickly.  
evenings he sinks before Sun  
Recreation progressed addiction.  
The boozer began just for fun.

For his goal fought all obstructions.  
He can take grief and pain every.  
The boozer began just for fun.  
Interest picked very quickly.

S.D. TIWARI

# Borrowing

Borrow, then live in sorrow,  
don't borrow peaceful tomorrow.

S.D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

# Bouquet

Sentiments potted  
in arranged bunch of flowers  
the bouquet for you

S.D. TIWARI

# Bow Of Violin

Bow is imperative  
to resonate her melody;  
gentle touch impels  
even hard string to sing.

S.D. TIWARI

# Brave Women Of Thar

Mercury goes above fort five degree  
and wind blows above forty five speed.  
They have to go on feet unto a kilometer  
to fetch the water for their daily needs.

Water wells are located far from village  
through the hot sand they have to walk.  
They have to carry manually on head  
or holding in hands, their water filled pots.

The women and girls living rural Rajsthan  
spend hours everyday in fetching water.  
They deprive themselves of profitable work  
and so much of hardships they suffer.

The job becomes more cumbersome  
when all of sudden the heat waves rise.  
Rising sand grains carried by the wind  
makes them blind when pierce in eyes.

Bare trees lack to protect from sudden waves  
they have to find their own ways to save.  
Rounded in group, to the ground they keep,  
their face covered by loose cloths, the braves.

S.D. TIWARI

# Bread

bread we eat is soaked

in farmer's, floor mill worker's

and bake-man's sweat

S.D. TIWARI

# Bread And Breath

Crackers and the fire work material is sold;  
as bread and butter of many, this business holds.

Now it's not just amusement of the children,  
but show-off of the money and the competition.

On the occasion of Diwali, pollution goes high;  
in many cities of India, more than twenty times.

On footpaths too, same question of bread rise;  
hawkers earn lively-hood, walkers deprived.

Mix in the air, apart from industrial smokes,  
dust flown out of building construction works.

Rash and zigzag driving, is very often seen,  
hurried for work, in most cities same like scene.

They fly dust in the air, everyone else breath;  
dangerous to the life and the people's health.

S. D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI



# Bumblebee! How Do You Fly?

With such small wings, how do you fly?  
Theories of aerodynamics; do you defy?  
Larger than wings how you lift?  
Is it your trick or nature's gift?  
Bumblebee! fuel to you, who does supply?

I know, not mere laws of aerodynamics  
but also rules of motion and mechanics.  
I can hover on flower as copter.  
Your science yet needs venture.  
To fly me, my pilot knows all technics.

S.D. TIWARI

# Bumblebee! How Do You Fly

Bumblebee! how do u fly

With such small wings, how do you fly?  
Theories of aerodynamics; do you defy?  
Larger than wings how you lift?  
Is it your trick or nature's gift?  
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S.D. TIWARI

# Bus Driver And Bella

d to catch the bus from church gate;  
Everyday took same bus which was never late.  
Not to miss Bella, driver always reached in time;  
Reaching office daily in time, Bella too felt fine.

Seeing her, driver stopped the bus closer to her.  
Conceited himself, used to open the front door,  
She stepped forward smilingly and used to board.  
Driver would indicate to sit on a front seat of bus.

Bella liked his attitude, felt comfy commuting.  
One day she brought a bowl-full sweet pudding.  
She had prepared herself, to the driver she told.  
'This is for you' kept the bowl on the dash board.

Gift sparked a radiance of delight in his heart.  
He started feeling a joy, that never felt before.  
Cherished in his soul; towards her, he was lured.  
Now his heart and mind, only for Bella, endured.

With time his mind occupied fully with her image.  
Amongst his friends always talked of her praise.  
Whenever, not seen her, the driver became sad,  
Moved bus slowly with grave soul, felt the day bad.

Her morning smile kept blooming his whole day.  
He may get her togetherness, had started to pray.  
'Tony' was planning to tell her 'I love you'  
But altogether, the poor was afraid she may refuse.

Wheel of his heart started twirling fast and fast.  
Now would express himself whole night he thought.  
Yet was undecided what words he would speak.  
This impasse was keeping him through out meek.  
As she was a junior officer and himself just a driver  
She may not like to accept him to be one, forever.  
But on valentine day he would take her clear verdict.  
Developed confidence and decided clearly to speak.

With a red flower he reached the buss-stop as usual.  
But Alas! On valentine day, Bella has not turned up.  
Onwards, she stopped coming but he held his time.  
Used to reach bus stop, chanting her name's rhyme.

When the bus was about to reach that bus-stop,  
The driver used to see all around but Bella was not.  
After a long, Bella was seen standing near the stop  
Driver delighted and thought for a few words swop.

Driver at once opened front door, asked her to rush.  
She too thrown sight and smiled; turned towards bus.  
To surprise Bella kept outside and looking him told  
That she had got a car standing near that billboard.

She had stopped there to buy a bunch of flowers  
Which, the nearby Church she was going to offer.  
She was waiting for her husband, too was thereby,  
He wanted a perfume for the car, had gone to buy.

They got married a month ago, she was on vacation.  
Driver put his foot giving bus, maximum acceleration.

(C) S.D. Tiwari

email sdtiwari1@

S.D. TIWARI

## But He Gave...

On a fine day, he stood at my doorway  
'give me something, Baba! '  
twice and thrice, he did say.  
Hearing, instantly I rushed to grandma.

Dadi! he is standing at the door  
give him something, give him.  
Busy in important work, she ignored  
'say to go for now and come next time'.

'God bless you, my child! have bliss'  
the old guy uttered and turned back.  
'Live long my child, grow big'  
as he stepped away, repeatedly said.

Surprisingly, was refused but so much he gave;  
no anger, no greed, no envy on his face.  
For blessings of others, he ever prayed,  
though he, himself was least fortunate.

S.D. TIWARI

# Butterfly Colors

butterflies possess  
hues of intense colors  
dance on their wings

lively filled those  
vivid patterns of colors  
paintings inspired

S.D. TIWARI

## Butterfly Haiku-2

steals colours too  
with nectar from blossoms  
butterfly

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## Butterfly Haiku-3

larvae eats snacks  
drinks the wine through straw  
butterfly

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## Butterfly Haiku-4

so lucky  
always finds the lips open  
butterfly

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## Butterfly Haiku-5

decor of garden  
darling of children  
butterfly

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# Butterfly, Haiku-1

flying in garden  
colours of rainbow on wings  
butterfly

S.D. TIWARI

# By Chance

Outside of beauty parlour  
He saw the glamour  
Began swimming over

That's just by luck  
His eyes were stuck  
Seen such beauty ever

She threw a smile  
He fainted for a while  
But she was clever

Soon, as he flipped  
She had got slipped  
And not turned ever

S.D. TIWARI

# Camera Pencil Combination

Camera and pencil's combination  
fetch reality, feel and imagination  
The sketches drawn by pencil  
speak and make you feel -

Not only liveliness of the object  
but compels one too, to interpret.  
The added message through sketch  
is like you educate an illiterate.

S.D. TIWARI

# Camera Vs, Pencil

Exactly same and true  
Picture of objects wonderful  
The magical instrument  
Captures the real image

But real things become still  
Logics, camera can't fill  
Images, camera only captures  
Pencil gives birth to a picture

The sketches drawn by pencil  
Speak and make you feel  
Not only liveliness of the object  
But compels one too, to interpret

Camera can't take image of soul  
Pencil draws sketch of in and out  
camera and pencil's combination  
can fetch reality, feel and imagination

S.D. TIWARI

# Cancer Patient

fighting dread battle  
using nuclear weapon  
fusion in own veins

S.D. TIWARI

# Cat's Conflict

the cats have their

territorial conflict

no nuclear bomb

S.D. TIWARI



# Chaand Sharmane Laga Hai (Hindi) ?????????? ??? ???

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S.D. TIWARI

# Chain Of Food

Human is creation of God,  
God has generated earth and soil,  
Soil provides nutrients to plants,  
Plants are eaten by animals,  
Animals and plants become food,  
Food of animals and human,  
Human also posses heart,  
Heart to express and feel love,  
Love to what he likes,  
Likes are attributes of senses,  
Senses say love to God.

S.D. TIWARI

# Chain Smoker

burns together  
cigarette lips and lung  
the chain smoker

S.D. TIWARI

# Chalo Manayen Diwali (Hindi) ??? ????? ??????

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S.D. TIWARI

# Champa

If want to make night dreams fragrant  
garden ornamental and wet in scent;  
ensure Champa is there.

In temple at worship you wish to offer  
In weddings, festivals need the flowers  
ensure champa is there.

Honey bees can't know what's here  
girls go aromatic with Champa in hair  
ensure champa is there.

If you want vampires and ghosts  
Play their mischief in cemetery itself  
ensure Champa is there.

Contained five elements in our body  
Champa holds five petals to signify  
ensures champa is there.

(C) S. D. Tiwari

sdtiwari1@gmail

S.D. TIWARI

# Chay Ki Chuski (Hindi) चय चि चसुकी

चय चि चसुकी

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(C) ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

S.D. TIWARI

# Cheelam Bharate The ???? ???? ?? ???

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S.D. TIWARI



# Cheenti Ki Maut (Hindi) ?????? ?? ????

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S.D. TIWARI

# Cheto, He Jan Gan Cheto ???? ?? ?? ?? ???? ?

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S.D. TIWARI

# Children Make Heaven

Once upon a time there lived a Demon;  
In the valley who owned an orchard.  
It was splendid, soothing, quiet and calm  
Full of buds, flowers, fruits of all sort.

Lavish green leaves, blowing aromatic breeze,  
Flows in midst, the music resonating brook.  
Pretty herbs, sitting on trees singing birds,  
Snowy mountains around, gave heavenly look.

Children of nearby town came and played  
But few naughty ones plucked some flowers.  
Demon annoyed, didn't like their this act  
Blocked children's entry by mystical powers.

What's this! gradually spring stopped flowing,  
Heat enhanced, leaves of plants turned pale,  
Flowers wilted, detached petals started to drop,  
Birds disappeared, most fruits one by one fell.

Worried demon invoked his Deity and yelled -  
What happened to my orchard of heaven like?  
His Deity said, O Demon! behold, they were the  
Children who made your orchard, paradise.

Realised his mistake, the demon soon caused  
All the entry points of his orchard to open.  
He invited very pleasingly to come and play  
And take some fruits also, by all the children.

S.D. TIWARI

# City Life

may have some comfort  
in the glow of halogen  
stars are faded, but;  
no one takes note of your cry  
man is money making machine

S.D. TIWARI

# Class Of Blinds

In the class of blind students  
About the black board  
Teacher asks, can you see it?  
Yes Sir, it is -  
Miles high, miles wide and miles deep  
What is written on it?  
Sir, it is dark, but sounds like 'public'.

S.D. TIWARI

# Classmate

Living in different boundaries and walls  
diverse culture that we balance  
in the process of learning from distance  
after all we are students of same class.  
We have same dream and ambition  
without any egotistical concern,  
our test scores are not comparable,  
most of times you remain the best  
but some times I am ahead,  
after all we are class mates.

Somewhere, we old classmates meet  
with grey hair and wrinkled cheek  
would you recognize me?

S.D. TIWARI



## Clerks, Limerick

With too much work I am very stressed  
you are sitting relaxed, so well dressed  
can't trace the needed file!  
To the boss clerk replied -  
'memory hanged, you keep so depressed'.

S.D. TIWARI

# Coffee

Coffee, a crop for the farmer  
Commodity for the trader  
Raw material, for coffee shop  
Morning delight, for many souls  
Forum, for business deals  
Time pass, for colleagues  
Fun and joy, for friends  
Sip of love, for the mates  
Allergic, for some patients  
Revenue source for Government  
Togetherness, in the family  
All for delectable taste, mainly  
My dawn, a coffee cup breaks  
To go for routine, stimulates

(C) S D Tiwari  
sdtiwari1 @

S.D. TIWARI

# Colorful Disaster

Filled with heat and poisonous gases  
ruptured magma of heart is melted.  
Now can't tolerate the pain and heat  
lava reaches to vent, if can't heal.

When ever finds thinner the crust  
hot magma filled in unloved earth;  
trying to escape, molten lava erupts  
till pressure is released, of its heart.

Now fire and poison: it is vomiting  
but wonderful colours are emitting.  
Yellow is eating the black and green  
and grey is eating all yellow sheen.

(c) S D Tiwari  
sdtiwari1 at gmail

S.D. TIWARI

# Colour Of Blood

icon of good or bad  
is deed, not color of skin  
each heart pumps same red ...

for thirsty of blood  
no place in humanity  
should live amongst wolves

if it was to pain you  
can you shed blood like water?  
donate, so save others

(C) S. D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

# Come Rain! Come

Rain on me, just now or bit later, no matter.  
If drop, few drops of your silver, no matter.  
Come rain come, shower upon some,  
If I get wet in your waters, no matter.  
I love the weather, that you bring with;  
if says goodbye, the summer, no matter.  
I shall put on the rain-coat or umbrella;  
if comes down the temperature, no matter.  
Though, I have to go, on a long drive;  
I would keep on, my car's wiper, no matter.  
Wait you eagerly: fishes, frogs and farmers;  
if my few of work suffer, no matter.  
I love to watch, the dancing leaves of ground;  
if you take some together, no matter.  
Get filled the big pond, near my village;  
remaining flows in the river, no matter.

by S. D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

# Compromise With Quality

Whenever any thing I buy, I expect  
it is at par of the standards  
and is capable to provide  
the consistent desired performance.

I get satisfaction in perfection  
and starve to have the excellent.  
But many times have to compromise  
when doesn't permit the budget.

S.D. TIWARI

## Conditions Apply

Some attractive advertisements attract with intentions to falsify, somewhere in small type written, \* conditions apply.

(C) S.D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

# Cook

Farmer, s hands produce grains,  
cook, s hands make it food;  
Art of delivering delectableness  
that can drive the mood.

Delighting the souls through  
his talent of preparing dishes;  
by ingredients, proportion, heat,  
process and his creativeness.

A painter of savour, painting  
luscious picture with zeal,  
Tongues see panoramic view  
of taste, hearts pleased to feel.

(C) S. D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI



# Cooking Of A Poetry

I eat her style,  
I eat her smile,  
I eat her walk,  
I eat her talk.

My eyes hook  
To eat her look,  
We be on couch  
To eat her touch.

I eat her fashion,  
I eat her passion,  
I eat her feelings,  
The moments reeling.

Gobble the words,  
Swallow proverbs,  
Pour the spices  
Of depth, conciseness,

Creativity, metaphor,  
Rhythm and meter,  
Cook deep in heart,  
Stir in brain with intellect.

To serve, poetry is ready.  
If you want to eat, eat  
Whatever have eaten  
On document I depict.

S.D. TIWARI

# Cooking Of Corruption

(No) , I told you no  
Sir, find the way to do

(Not possible) as per rules  
Sir, you can over rule

(I cannot do) , see the restrictions  
U have powers to get it done

(I will not) , there's checking  
Sir, I will do some thing

(I will see) , what could I do  
Tell Sir, how can I serve you

(It can be) , you have to pay  
I will pay whatever u say

(Will be done) , do not worry  
Cooked, Hurrah!

S.D. TIWARI

# Court Room

parties assemble  
arguments in the courtroom  
a fight for fairness

S.D. TIWARI

# Cricket King

Every Indian considers  
himself conceited;  
And who is blessed to have  
Tendulkar in his own age;

And who watched  
this Centurion of centuries  
sending the balls  
out of the boundaries;

And whoever has felt, his heroic cricket;  
And no one can forget, this king of cricket

S.D. TIWARI

# Crossing Fifty

Crossing fifty now,  
holding kgs of hundred;  
Grey grown head and  
glistening forehead.

Climbed peak of hill  
now time to slope down;  
With several branches  
chunky tree is grown.

Putting a step further  
at stair of growing old;  
Celebrating golden jubilee  
fifty years behold.

Amassed the ruggedness,  
experience, knowledge;  
To surrender to the world  
carrying responsibilities.

S.D. TIWARI

# Cunning Girl Friend

A boy loved a girl, who was funny  
Girl was very clever and bit cunning.  
The boy was quite rich.  
Girl trying him to ditch  
ever played with him and his money.

S.D. TIWARI

# Cycle

A seed sown in the mud  
comes out as a leafy plant.  
Leaves make the pretty hut  
hut provided us the haven.

Life span of leaves now gone  
started process of autolysis.  
Going again to merge in mud  
being food of bacteria and fungi.

S.D. TIWARI

# Darkness Of Heart, Haiku

cinders of desire  
filled into heart once covers  
darkness would frighten

shall remove darkness  
one flower to him every day  
offered with true love

S.D. TIWARI



# Darkness Of Heart, Sedoka

Cinders of desire  
filled into heart once covers  
darkness would begin frighten.

Offered with true love  
one flower to him every day  
shall remove most of darkness.

S.D. TIWARI

## Death Angels Returned, Limerick

Any guest arrived, Indians always greet.  
Death angels came for a soul, got top treat;  
mingled in, few sleeping pills.  
With good feel, they went still.  
Obliged team leader, ordered to retreat.

S.D. TIWARI

# Debt And Effect

Do you like to do what you like,  
Have dream to live luxurious life,  
Buy a car, house or household,  
Have planning to tour the world  
Or want to own valuables, then flaunt,  
Taking mate shopping or restaurant,  
Short of money? Loan makes it easy.  
Credit card can make you more crazy.  
Though this truth is well accepted  
Most of rich men are highly indebted.

But when you will realise its effect  
Immediately say good bye to debt.  
Pay heavy interest on the principals,  
Receive agent's debt collection calls.  
In debt your mental peace is lost,  
Miss planning and opportunity cost.  
Your mind always loaded with tension  
How to clear loan? Asking the question  
Go for another loan or curtails expense  
How fast repay and get out of the mess  
Major earning is lost in paying interest  
I feel, remaining debt free is the best.

(c) i  
email sdtiwari1@

S.D. TIWARI

# Deeds Of Trees

vine stands firm

cuddling the tree till it dies

gratified of deeds

S.D. TIWARI

# Deep Jale (Hindi) ??? ???

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S.D. TIWARI

# Defective Machinery

If few pieces are defective  
Means those pieces are defective,

If most pieces are defective  
Means producing machine is defective.

(c) S.D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

# Delhi Bomb Blast

Wednesday became a saddest day  
He's no more, came on final judgement day  
Proceedings of court yet did not start  
He was killed in the bomb blast,

A loud bomb explosion sound  
Echoed the whole court compound  
Soon the crowd could listen  
Police, fire and ambulance siren,

Oh no! many lost legs, eyes and arms  
Many lost sons, fathers, brothers, moms  
Some had loss of hearing and memory  
People screaming being topsy-turvy

Litigants came for justice to the court  
Few could never return to their home  
Ground filled with lifeless and wounded  
Soon investigating agencies surrounded

Families came searching their kins  
Nervously rushing to injured clothed akin  
Dismayed not finding him or his clue  
Praying God, even hurt but find him alive,

As usual, police is investigating all angles  
Leaders are visiting the hospitals  
Government condemns the event  
None has taken responsibility minister comments.

S. D. Tiwari  
07.09.2011

S.D. TIWARI

# Delhi Bus

Bus is running in Delhi city  
thirty seats commuters eighty  
at stand as bus arrives  
gate becomes like bee hive  
few can board into, who are mighty

S.D. TIWARI



# Delhi Motorcyclists

Laden with bags on back  
Delhi Motorcyclists make,  
Four lane roads above eight,  
Filling fully the whole track.

At stop signals, keep in front  
Ahead of the line of stop;  
Alert, as ready for bike race  
And waiting for the pistol shot.

The busy road crossings  
Look like bee hives.  
As the green signal flashed  
Humming bees fly.

Wherever space is there,  
Filled by zigzag driving.  
Keeping other drivers attentive  
Suddenly in front arriving.

In the traffic congestions  
Whole gap of road is filled,  
Space at footpaths too  
Is inch by inch clinched.

If a bike kisses back of car  
You look behind to see,  
Sorry! says a smiling face,  
You take off on your flee.

(C) S. D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

# Delhi Streets

If go out in street dogs are barking  
vehicles are parked at no parking  
hawkers keep hot fry pan  
freely walk, no one can  
but building projects are embarking

S.D. TIWARI

# Demon King Hiranyakashyap

Hiranyakashyap the mighty demon king,  
wanted his praise even above the God  
He wished all habitats of his kingdom  
should worship him in stead of the Lord.

Performing penance of Lord Brahma  
he acquired all of the magical powers.  
Brahma got pleased with his austerities  
and a boon of his choice, he offered.

O Lord! best of giver of the blessings  
'grant me the benediction that I desire.  
Let me not meet the death from human  
any insect or animal and further-

Not inside or outside of any house,  
neither on land nor on face of waters,  
not in day light nor in darkness of night,  
not by any of tools and weapon either.

Give me benediction I do not have rival  
I must have lordship over all entities.'  
He also got all the mystical powers and  
to preside over all demons and deities.

Child Prahlad, his son gradually became  
devotee of God making his father annoyed.  
Angry Hiranyakashyap attempted to kill him  
challenging, 'to protect you call your God.'

Child was protected of all demon's attempts  
by Lord Vishnu of his mystical powers.  
This time tied with a pillar to be surely killed  
for not accepting supremacy of his father.

With half of human body and half as lion  
in form of Narsimha Lord Vishnu appeared.  
In the twilight, neither the day nor night  
put on his thighs, into him his nails pierced

God saved his devotee and demon was killed  
The way boon of Lord Brahma too, fulfilled.

S.D. TIWARI

# Dharm Ka Vyapaar (Hindi)

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S.D. TIWARI

# Dil ho ya Sheesha ??? ?? ?? ????

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S.D. TIWARI

# Dilli Ki Sadak (Hindi)

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S.D. TIWARI

# Dilli Meri Jaan (Hindi)

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S.D. TIWARI



# Dinosaur, Nursery Rhyme

Dinosaur! dinosaur! where do you live?  
My dad says, you live in the forests,  
But you live with me, in my toys.

Dinosaur! dinosaur! what do you eat?  
My mom says, you eat leaves of the trees.  
But I see you always, in my toys.

Dinosaur! dinosaur! what do you do?  
My brother says, you wander, for no work.  
But I see you amuse, children in the toys.

Dinosaur! dinosaur! where do you sleep?  
My sister says, you don't have any bed,  
But I see you laying, within my toys.

S.D. TIWARI

# Disturb

Ocean sleeps quietly;  
it's wind who rub its body  
and raise waives to make noisy.

Sitting peaceful snow  
is forced to melt by the sun,  
earth's gravity makes it run.

S.D. TIWARI

# Diwali Haiku

Lord Rama  
welcomed in Ayodhya  
rows of lamps

rules over -  
now the fire work  
rows of lamps

pockets are tight  
Indians celebrate  
festival of light

festival of light  
bulbs lighting up India  
made in China

smoke and noise  
poise to create pollution  
the celebration

bangs of crackers  
filled in air pain the ears  
festival of peace

people go mad  
exchanging sweets and gifts  
blessed shopkeepers

poor quality  
consumers forced to get  
spree of new

children get lost  
in sweet and fire work  
bang of joy

S.D. TIWARI

# Dog-Fly Rides The Horse

Got a chance to ride on the back.  
No bridle, no rein, no saddle pad.  
Boarded on, the dog fly  
Horse began neigh and cry  
Raced in full speed on open track.

S.D. TIWARI

# Door

Behind the door what does happen?  
Behind the door what is hidden?  
Until any one's door is closed,  
the things there, are not exposed.

Of privacy in life, the right I seek.  
My friends want, the right to peep.  
I keep my door closed for security  
That enhances neighbour's curiosity.

Whatever is there, to make the pep  
You cannot put forward the step,  
onto the other side of a closed door,  
unless you have the lien of yours.

If you want other's doors remain  
for you to step into, any time open;  
Keep your door open for them,  
who needs you and for friends.

(C) S.D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

# Dream

Dark and serene night  
Sun sleeps finished his duty  
in eternal peace  
am watching movie alone  
in the theatre of brain

S.D. TIWARI

# Dreams Fulfilled Don'T Thrill

My father dreamt to become a doctor  
and wished to be heart specialist later.  
His ambition lead him to study well  
me too 'become a doctor' he used to tell.

He wanted to serve more and more  
charged less fee and became popular.  
And sought that with more expertise  
and fame I would become a doctor.

I always wished to have lavish life  
but faced all time paucity of money.  
Somehow became a doctor, earned lot  
consequently gathered all the luxury.

When patients admire other doctors  
in front of me, I feel myself envied.  
Now I don't want money and luxury  
wish to be a doctor getting admired.

I did not continue my studies further  
so the expertise, could not develop.  
Departing from luxury, crave for fame  
but majority time I have already lost

S.D. TIWARI

## Driving License

Knew driving well, for the license he went.  
But for a very little fault, back he was sent.  
Offered tea to staff, made rapport  
Same way did, also friend's work.  
Now, he is an established licensing agent.

S.D. TIWARI



# Drug

dwindling health and wealth  
I don't know hell or heaven  
but it takes some where

(C) S. D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

# Drug And Dream

Without a machine, man can fly  
either in effect of drug or in dream.  
Dream's flight gets lost in sleep,  
drug's flight takes to trench indeed.

In a your dream, rolls a film  
and the drug induces you, to roll.  
And both are the circumstances  
things are not under your control.

Dream has the effects till it lasts  
effect of drug exists till you are lost.  
Dream delights or hurts in dream itself,  
drug pleases in drug, mars afterwards.

Those believed drug will give relief  
they ever were proven wrong.  
Who were to sail on the boat of drug,  
drowned soon, didn't go long.

Dream's cost is only your sleep  
and end of dream cures its own effects.  
Drug thrills for a while, but kills  
your health, soul, pocket and intellect.

S.D. TIWARI

# Drum

two sturdy sticks  
beat on membrane floor  
drum resonates

S.D. TIWARI

# Duel Aspect

For every debit there is a credit,  
Someone's loss is else ones' profit,  
One can sell if someone purchase,  
New thing comes if existing erased.

When one facet is up other is down,  
Back is dark, on front light is thrown,  
As echo you will get what you confer  
Same will come back, rage or love.

You like some one and other wont'  
One may like you but other may not.  
You do acts knowing your position  
It may cause others else situation.

One's pleasure may be others' fret  
One's selfish act may others upset.  
If night, waiting for morning to set  
If it is day wait for night, to have rest.

To gain wealth take risk and pain  
Sacrifice wealth for comfort, then.  
How can you gain if don't take pain  
Notice, what you miss for the gain.

If one can understand both facets  
Balance situation to decide the best.

(c) i  
email sdtiwari1@

S.D. TIWARI

# Dulhan Chali (Hindi Ghazal) ?????? ???

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S.D. TIWARI

# Dulhan Chali (Hindi) ?????? ???

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S.D. TIWARI

# Each Spirit Is Tied To God

I have seen the people screaming to God  
but no one is there to listen.  
I have seen the people seeking His help  
but no one gives solution.  
I have seen them worshiping and praying  
He turns deaf and dumb.  
People urge for wealth and opulence for joy  
but worry and woe He dumps.  
God doesn't listen, doesn't speak, doesn't see  
wonder, whether God is alive  
But unless his existence, how things created  
and the creatures do survive?  
God does exist and His spirit lives in all  
His creations and creatures.  
He gives that much and to them who deserve  
and not what and who desires.  
God has to exist and to be in this universe  
until last bit of His spirit exists.  
He can't depart from the world because  
each spirit is tied to His own spirit.

- S. D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

# Earth's Indigestion

Filled with heat and poisonous gases  
in tummy, ruptured magma is melted.  
Now it can't tolerate the pain and heat  
lava reaches to vent as no sign of heal.

Looking for the way or thinner crust  
undigested hot magma filled in earth;  
trying to escape, so molten lava erupts  
till pressure is released, of its stomach.

Now fire and poison: it is vomiting  
but wonderful colours are emitting.  
Yellow is eating the black and green  
and grey is eating all yellow sheen.

S.D. TIWARI



## East Delhi Streets

If go out in streets, dogs are barking  
vehicles are parked, at no parking  
hawkers place hot fry pan  
freely walk, no one can  
own spots, encroachers are marking

S.D. TIWARI

# Ek Neta Ka Safarnama ?? ???? ?? ????????

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S.D. TIWARI

# Evil Eyes Repeller

evil eyes repelled  
having protection of-  
charm bracelet

blinds?  
the evil eyes-  
eye pendant

warding off all evils  
inner or external -  
God's prayer enough

S.D. TIWARI

# Exile Of Rama

When Lord Rama exiled for jungle  
Everyone in Ayodhya shed tears.

How would He face the hard-ships  
of dreaded forests for fourteen years!  
Everyone in Ayodhya shed tears.

Wept all the men, wept all women,  
Wept out all the Ayodhya's children.  
Wept all the creatures present there.  
Everyone in Ayodhya shed tears.

Wailed mother Kaushilya in grief,  
Mother Sumitra, also did weep,  
on Rama's banishment; despaired.  
Everyone in Ayodhya shed tears.

Vanished cuckoo's song, chirps of birds,  
all the trees and plants got withered;  
fragrance of the flowers disappeared.  
Everyone in Ayodhya shed tears.

Dashrath could not bear Rama's exile.  
Ayodhya's grieved king gave his life.  
Water stopped flowing; Saryu river's.  
Everyone in Ayodhya shed tears.

Whoever saw him on way, was sad;  
Sad were the animals of forests.  
Stuck on, sad eyes of deer and bears.  
Everyone in Ayodhya shed tears.

Who deserved the opulence of palaces,  
He is exiled to live in demon's places.  
What would He eat, would sleep where.  
Everyone in Ayodhya shed tears.

Kaikeyee too wept repenting.  
Her wicked plans, Bharat was rejecting.

No one will forgive, her deed unfair  
Everyone in Ayodhya shed tears.

S.. i

Dashrarth - father of Lord Rama and king of Ayodhya

Kaushila - Rama's mother

Sumitra, Kaikeyee - Rama's step mothers

Bharat - Rama's brother

Ayodhya - birth place of Lord Rama

S.D. TIWARI

# Experience

Experience teaches  
important aspects of life  
can't know reading books

without experience  
book knowledge is like story  
a blind has listened

S.D. TIWARI

# Eyes Are Too Small

the eyes are too small  
to see vastness of beauty  
the picture you have created

to tell how many drops  
the clouds I see would fall  
no answer to it, science has

S.D. TIWARI

# Eyes Mutter

Ear can only hear  
but eyes mutter.

Ear can err  
but eyes don't lie.

S.D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI



# Face Of Moon

We see mere one side  
face of the beautiful moon  
keeps back very far

S.D. TIWARI

# Faith

God is the mirror  
and image too, one can see  
clinging love and faith in Him

In non of opulence  
happiness exists in mere  
prayer and praise of the God

S.D. TIWARI

# Faithless Butterfly

flower to flower  
hover to savour nectar  
faithless butterfly

S.D. TIWARI

# Falling Rays On Snow Flakes

Falling in the morning  
the bright sun rays;  
penetrate the clouds  
to make its way.

When they collide  
with dropping snow flakes,  
a gorgeous vista  
in the space they make.

Splendid look of sky  
as firework of new year  
or falling meteoroids enter  
the earth atmosphere.

S.D. TIWARI

# False Promises

Words too slippery to grasp,  
sugar coated and are masked.  
Politicians present  
in election campaigns.  
Not to fulfill, promises false.

S.D. TIWARI

# Family Is An Institution

Family is an institution,  
which is run by love.  
Principle of running which  
is mere and mere love.  
Where all members live,  
within the same four walls.  
Where, on all of them,  
Sun and rain simultaneously fall.  
Where we have privilege of  
more than two hands.  
Where there is a single roof  
on all member's head.  
Family is an institution where live -  
our love, smiles and bliss.  
We have the holy relations  
sacrifice for each other has no limits.  
Where we gossip, laugh and talk;  
And promise to live together.  
Things we have, we all share  
and take care of each member.  
Where we stand for the other,  
we owe to woe and joy together.  
Where we respect our elders,  
We celebrate festivals together.  
Where there's no place to hide  
and no reason to hide altogether.

Because we are a family,  
that carries the letters ILY.  
To say, family is an institution  
that runs by 'I love you' only.

S. D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

## Farmer, Triolet

We eat food daily not giving a thought  
how grown in fields, who have sweated.  
Get in kitchen simply think, have bought;  
we eat food daily not giving a thought.  
Farmers grow things by working so hard  
just give everything to us, self bear fret.  
We eat food daily not giving a thought  
how grown in fields, who have sweated.

S.D. TIWARI

# Father

It was my father who gave his  
shoulders to make me ride.  
In his arms and on his thighs  
felt above all and pride.

Being head of the family  
he was strict on discipline  
Paid exclusive attention  
involving with children.

His love, his guidance  
paid significant role;  
in my development  
and getting my most goals.

To become a real human  
he taught the lesson.  
Always supported financially  
for career and education.

Living with him learnt:  
in the world, how to live.  
Traits and techniques of life  
most I learnt from him.

In return of love and affection  
whatever I give is less  
Pray the Father of Universe  
bless my father happiness.

(C) S. D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI



# Fear Of Politicians

True faith and allegiance  
In the constitution  
The members swear to bear.

If they have true faith  
In being subject of the rules  
Why do they fear.

(c) S.D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

# Fir Diwali Ayee (Hindi) ??? ?????? ??

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S.D. TIWARI

# Fire Of Love

Fire of love sparkles in heart  
Flame of the fire, through mouth spurts  
Beware, if it's dragon's  
Lest you may get burns  
Love with care and remain alert

S.D. TIWARI

# Fire Work

So many rockets shot in the sky.  
Thousands of shining colors did fly.  
Yellow, red, green, blue and brown;  
spread vibrant colors over the town.  
The brightest, bright, dull and dark;  
the colorful event that was to mark.  
Town sank in colorful light for a while  
on their lips, children had big smiles.  
Celebrations of the new year, perked  
everyone present enjoyed the fire work.  
Flashed to vanish, the color composition;  
leaving out, color of joy for everyone.

S.D. TIWARI

# First Day At College

New place, new people, new horizon  
Memorable, first day at the college.  
Excited, happy with apprehensions  
New place, new people, new horizon.  
Would conquer the career with passion  
And get friends, freedom with knowledge;  
New place, new people, new horizon  
Memorable, first day at my college.

S.D. TIWARI

# Fitness Walk

Cars are parked near the jogging park,  
gentlemen have come for fitness walk.  
To pedal the stationary cycles,  
people come on motorcycles.  
Maybe fuel burnt leads to weight loss.

S.D. TIWARI

# Flesh Of Mountain

Hungry of their flesh  
we chop many of mountains  
garnish our floorings

S.D. TIWARI

## Flower Of Plumeria (Champa)

Celebrates its living in heart of India.  
loved by everyone, flower of plumeria.  
Carry the layer of love on their petals  
and invoke the love, flower of plumeria.  
An ornamental plant of the gardens  
garnish women's hair, flower of plumeria.  
Brides and grooms exchange garlands  
knitted their love in flower of plumeria.  
Finds place in recipes and the scents  
fragrance of the flower of plumeria.  
Offered on the occasions of worships  
Gods too love the flower of plumeria.  
Cultural essence in India as 'Champa'  
Indian's part of life flower of plumeria.

- S. D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI



# Flowers Stay With Me

butterflies fly far  
and colors on little wings  
flowers stay with me

S.D. TIWARI

## Flute - A Triolet

Hollow and holes of bamboo played with air.

Most natural, magical, musical instrument.

Makes melodious the complete atmosphere

Hollow and holes of bamboo played with air.

In hands of Lord Krishna, Hindus wish to be flute.

In tranquillity, ears sense celestial experience.

Hollow and holes of bamboo played with air;

Most natural, magical, musical instrument.

S.D. TIWARI

# Foolon Ki Mahak (Hindi) ?????? ?? ???

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S.D. TIWARI

# Forties Fortune

Forties, the golden age of life  
by now attained the amazing height.  
Ridden almost top of the hill  
from here, see easily either side.

Till now earned lot of experience  
here, you spend with excellence.  
Enjoy feeling of confident, capable,  
ambitious and self sufficient.

I have passed my forties marvel,  
now sitting at height of everything.  
To establish my children in the world  
and to set up their home, helping.

Don't fear the slope of life ahead  
I have planned to do the things.  
After superannuation will enjoy  
my hobbies and new places visiting.

I know last station of my journey  
better take along things of my joy.  
Make companions; whom I can talk,  
gossip and seek help, when require.

Company of my friends and family  
would lubricate the life move easily.  
On the path of my delightful life  
will celebrate next birthday happily.

S.D. TIWARI

# Frenemy

Frenemy

Two politicians fought from same constituency.  
They accused each other to show their antipathy.  
But compromised on one point  
to grab public assets for joint.  
In the elections, frenemy was foe, out side ally.

S.D. TIWARI

# Frenemy Politician

Two politicians fought from same constituency.  
They accused each other to show their antipathy.  
But compromised on one point  
to capture public land for joint.  
In elections the frenemy was foe, out side ally.

S.D. TIWARI

# Frustration

Had lot of expectations  
not fulfilled,  
loved, in return not got it;  
led to frustration.  
No one was there for consolation  
thus went in depression.

Now under psycho treatment.

The timely counsel,  
family and social relations,  
some friend's botheration,  
nature site excursions  
and prayer to god;

could check such incident.

S.D. TIWARI

# Fulfilled Dreams Don'T Thrill

My father dreamt to become a doctor  
and wished to be heart specialist later.  
His ambition lead him to study well  
me too 'become a doctor' he used to tell.

He wanted to serve more and more  
charged less fee and became popular.  
And sought that with more expertise  
and fame I would become a doctor.

I always wished to have lavish life  
but faced all time paucity of money.  
Somehow became a doctor, earned lot  
consequently gathered all the luxury.

When patients admire other doctors  
in front of me, I feel myself envied.  
Now I don't want money and luxury  
wish to be a doctor getting admired.

I did not continue my studies further  
so the expertise, could not develop.  
Departing from luxury, crave for fame  
but majority time I have already lost

S.D. TIWARI



## Full Moon, Ghazal

Sun follows her, for a complete fortnight.  
has the glimpse of full face, only this night.  
The full moon, as she glows, romance flows,  
glorifies the universe, as an adorned bride.  
To have closer view of her gorgeous face,  
Ocean too becomes eager, thus tides high.  
Gaze her, adorned with the twinkling stars,  
lucky is the peasant, living in countryside.  
Who make their contiguous, more luminous;  
from her enchanting look, he is deprived.  
Clouds sometimes play and veil her to hide,  
makes her lovers sad, if she's out of sight.  
As soon I throw my eyes, on her pretty face,  
reminiscences of my beloved, soon thrive.

S. D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

# Game Of Gamble

my fate favored me  
having lost every time  
in game of gamble

S.D. TIWARI

# Game With Bread

Millions tons of wheat gets rotten  
for improper storage and kept open.  
Grain exposed to rain, frost and sun  
but given by Govt. for eating to non.

Though in the country many are poor  
those people sometime live in hunger.  
Can't get their two time bread regular  
for perish, excuses, have the leaders.

They don't have sufficient storage space,  
if they export opposition they would face.  
But people say it is done by a scandal  
situation, leaders don't want to handle.

Leaders deprive the poor of their slice,  
because want to jack the wheat price.  
The rotten wheat is disposed to distilleries  
out of it, some mafia become beneficiaries.

There are more incidences, few play game  
With bread of others without any shame  
Do wrong, accumulate wealth for generations  
Thus poor people are left for starvation

S.D. TIWARI

# Ganv Aaj Bhi Rota Hai ????? ?? ?? ????? ??

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S.D. TIWARI

# Geeton Ke Vikrit Roop ?????? ?? ?????? ???

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S.D. TIWARI

# Generous Politician

Politicians are very generous  
to people, in making promises.  
In return seek hundred percent  
Of their vote that they possess.

Having won the elections they forget  
commitments, but know their aim;  
What was their hidden manifesto  
on coming in power they claim.

Selfish objectives come in front  
their VIP status, power and facilities;  
Huge bank balance and wealth  
by any mean earning money, hefty.

Perhaps, wish to be called generous  
if leave lot of wealth for them;  
after they would leave the world:  
by their rich successor children.

Though they know, would need after  
Lord has ordered, to leave the earth;  
Generous earth will not deny to give,  
for peaceful sleep, space of a bed

S.D. TIWARI

# Gentle Person

if they are broken  
gold, saint and the gentle person  
can attach again  
Cracks never filled, if occurred  
to earthen pot or wicked.

S.D. TIWARI



# Girl's Nail

Girls are fortunated maximum  
by diversified use of their nails.  
With help of it they pick up  
the lice creeping on their head.

One thumb nail is made platform  
with the other, to kill they press.  
Whenever, they need to attack  
apply nails to pinch and scratch.

The tool, to unknot the ties  
and extinct itches of the body.  
They do a lot to keep them up  
And make part of beauty therapy.

They polish to embellish and  
keep fingers in stylish mode.  
Pink polished nails joined together  
look like pretty wild rose bud.

S.D. TIWARI

# Glimpses Of Children

When a child gives pleasant smile,  
we forget everything for a while.  
Yearn to lift and kiss his cheek,  
to be innocent as kid, heart seeks.

He repeats the articulation errors,  
Amaze himself looking in mirrors.  
When food is lodged on cheeks  
at the times when he himself eats.

When he offers his food to puppy  
not caring of, his falling nappy.  
Music of the rain when he hears  
says, falling down is, God's tears.

With great joy our heart is filled  
when see holding hands, two kids.  
Friendly, together they are walking,  
perhaps, big issue they are talking.

He draws sketches in the sand,  
or when digs pits in soil of land,  
We listen his stammering words,  
he keenly watches, the flying birds.

In Dad's shoes, he puts his feet  
and walks like a penguin kid,  
Having the feeling of a big boy  
bigger than he is, lets him enjoy.

When does independent activities,  
free from all the responsibilities,  
Free from any kind of tension,  
and ask some confound question.

S. D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

# Glue

Your heart is so delicate  
if you give some one  
it may break

Two hearts come in contact  
one may break

Glue has only adhesiveness  
joins two things together  
which come in contact  
even by mistake

S.D. TIWARI

# Gluttony

Eating too much with eager,  
Takes out some of other pleasure.  
Overeating if you perpetuate,  
Fight to reduce gained weight.  
Instead of having lot of glory,  
Amass in body fat and calories.  
Laziness will delay your task,  
And invite sickness more fast.

Excessiveness of consumption  
Deprives things to else one.

S.D. TIWARI

# Go Like River

Flow like the river, uninterrupted through,  
Jump over the rocks that come on the route.  
March on, chanting the songs of courage,  
Not be leisurely, finding pits on the way.

Not be slow at curves and slopes of disfavor  
Emerge exquisite blended with the nature.  
You have to turn, the arid into gardens,  
bring greenery not bothering obstructions.

Go ahead making yourself, your pathways □  
continuity is your life, nowhere you stay.  
Take away the rubbish or push to the side  
reach your destination, keeping your stride.

S.D. TIWARI

# God Has Given

God has given water to drink  
If any one sinks what to do?

God has given land  
To grow the crop  
If don't dropp seed what to do?

God has given fire  
To cook your feast  
If burn in heat what to do?

God has given wood  
To make the shelter good  
If don't have mood what to do?

God has given sun  
To make the world bright  
If don't want light what to do?

God has given brain  
To train the life  
If drain the ideals what to do?

(c) S.D. Tiwari  
email sdtiwari1@

S.D. TIWARI

# God Too Has Humor

God made the splendid universe

and created creatures to live.

He made deities to bless them

and the devils, trouble: to give.

He put human, His protagonist

into the circus ring to dance;

in accordance to his desires

or say ringmaster's ordinance.

Among so many others,

made, human's main desire; hunger.

His creature is prepared to do

many funny things for his fodder.

God watches performing him

and laughs on bizarre shows.

But they are His own children,

extremely well He knows.

Seeing His children in trouble,

God changes humorous mood.

Triumphs them in their mission,

kind God provides them food.

S.D. TIWARI



# God! Give Peace

Peace of mind, concord,  
nonviolence, self contentment  
O God! grant to everyone.

Who in need or pain  
we love and help all of them  
make us so compassionate.

S.D. TIWARI

# God, The Supreme Ruler

No power or authority greater than the GOD  
Generator, Operator and Destroyer of universe,  
Ruler of rulers, absolute king to rule over all,  
No power or authority greater than the GOD.  
We must have true faith in supreme ruler, The Lord  
He fulfils all wishes of his children as he desires.  
No power or authority greater than the GOD  
Generator, Operator and Destroyer of universe.

Generator, Operator and Destroyer of universe  
As sole judge punishes all sinners even rulers.  
By health, wealth, comfort, joy rewards believers  
Generator, Operator and Destroyer of universe.  
Nothing is impossible for the God in universe  
It's the God who appoints and removes all rulers  
Generator, Operator and Destroyer of universe  
As sole judge punishes all sinners even rulers

(C) S. D. Tiwari

sdtiwari1@gmail(.) com

S.D. TIWARI

# Godavari

Godavari, southern Ganges of India, could get love of her's,  
very closed where she's born, less than hundred kilometers.  
But she wanted to look for a hero, conceited of her beauty.  
As she could get no matching alliance in her nearby vicinity.  
Preferred to voyage thousand miles, to reach her superman.  
Lastly met her mate, Bay of Bengal, son of Pacific Ocean.

She did this because her children were living in the east,  
had to provide habitation to them; food, water to subsist.  
Millions children depend on her, they dwell on her banks.  
She helps irrigation; fishing, ecology and vegetation lends.

The largest river of South India, named also as 'Gautami'.  
As said, is an offshoot of Ganges, brought by 'Gautam Rishi'.  
Hindu's great pilgrimage exists at bank of this sacred river.  
Many millions people take dip and purify in her holy water.

Originating from 'Brahmagiri' hills near 'Trimbakeshwar' town  
which is most sacred place for Hindus, their pilgrimage crown.  
For 'Kumbh' holy bath to wash their sins, millions come down.

S.D. TIWARI

# Goddess Durga - Prayer

Goddess Durga! O My mother!  
you, the invincible power!  
you are strength of deities  
you destroy all the fear.

Goddess Durga! O My mother!  
you, the mother of universe,  
It's you who takes care of it  
and removes glooms of hearts.

Goddess Durga! O My mother!  
universe is just your fraction,  
You are the absolute of  
creation, operation, destruction.

Goddess Durga! O My mother!  
without you life is no meaning,  
Whoever remembers you  
you arrive for their wellbeing.

Goddess Durga! O My mother!  
we're thankful what you given;  
Keep away troubles and pains,  
let your kindness be remain.

Goddess Durga! O My mother!  
be kind to accept our prayers,  
Let always be your compassion  
for blissful living of your creatures.

Goddess Durga! O My mother!  
let your world always be radiant,  
Stay to protect everyone  
everywhere and every moment.

S.D. TIWARI

# Going Great

Every mile stone  
on the way to home  
is mid way stone

no relaxing  
until reach the destiny  
life means: going great

S.D. TIWARI

# Golden Bird, Painted Black

From beginning I heard  
India was a golden bird,  
Mughals, Britishers arrived  
Looted wealth and destroyed

As she had wealth natural  
Precious stones and pearl  
Real gold, range of mineral  
And knowledge of spiritual.

Hard work of noble citizens  
Has mounted wealth again  
But many citizens still feel pity  
They are to live below poverty.

The amount involved in scams  
Amount brought to Swiss bank,  
Can run India totally tax free,  
Not less the decades of three.

As said hundred trillion rupees  
Is deposited in banks of Swiss,  
Mere interest at Indian bank rate,  
Can change poor people's fate.

People below poverty can  
Easily get per capita income.  
India was a bird of gold,  
India is still a bird of gold

But in black, it is painted  
Her worthiness is dented.  
If this black is removed,  
Will again shine like gold.

S.D. TIWARI

# Good Morning, Suprabhat

It's the morning which comes and embraces us;  
unbiased of its gorgeousness and tranquility.  
But for our routine occupation and selfish needs,  
we discard it and abandon the opportunity.

Good morning

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S.D. TIWARI

# Google Uncle

Beautiful bride, of my pride, search O! Google uncle!  
Fair; the night may not hide, search O! Google uncle!

She be either a teen, should be above seventeen  
to become my queen, search O! Google uncle!

Who delights my eyes, my passion satisfies,  
Even the mirror envies, search O! Google uncle!

She has sugar sweet lips, is slim above hips  
In her love I may dip, search O! Google uncle!

Would've silky golden hair, her colour should flair  
Her figure would be rare, search O! Google uncle!

Her pretty face SD, would have special grace  
These're hints for the trace, search O! Google uncle!

(C) S. D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI



# Google, Sedoka

Earth too has life span  
one day will come to an end  
remains will remain untraced.

But souls never die.  
So find place on new planets,  
install there google servers.

S.D. TIWARI

# Google, The Genie

Google, literally is that number  
Besides 1, hundred zeros slumber.

The search engine runs at fastest  
At speed above supersonic and jet.

To know about a thing, need not ogle,  
Explore through the links of Google.

Any sort of information sought,  
In a fraction of second it's brought.

All about the galaxy and the globe  
Just Google, there you can probe.

Event, incident, person and place  
Old or current, Google helps trace.

Virtual panorama of the universe  
Visit Sun, Moon, Jupiter or Earth.

Know your multilevel family tree  
Through the Google, absolutely free,

Find the friends, relatives forgotten,  
Refresh your knowledge and lesson.

It's obedient to grandma like a Jinn  
Helps her to search for medicine.

When slips name of Benson, her 'grandson'  
'Search in Google', says giggling Benson.

(c) S.D. Tiwari  
email sdtiwari1@

S.D. TIWARI

# Google's High Profile Women

The Google search engine, as I opened  
to know about the high profile women.  
Early pages displayed list of sites.  
Meet sexy women of high profile.  
While, I sought saga of ladies prominent.

S.D. TIWARI

# Grand Spring

the season is changed  
ends terror of shivering  
comes on land, grand spring

rises up garnished  
the earth in pretty costumes  
comes on land, grand spring

wonder the desires  
in the fragrance of flowers  
comes on land, grand spring

exquisiteness's queen  
comes all the way to welcome  
comes on land, grand spring

hover on flowers  
the black bees begin to sing  
comes on land, grand spring

on the cuckoo's song  
the butterflies hang to dance  
comes on land, grand spring

valentines come out  
for spreading out the love's whiff  
comes on land, grand spring

S.D. TIWARI

# Grass, Haiku-1

survival of  
many creatures depend  
on nature grown grass

S.D. TIWARI

## Grass, Haiku-2

no cultivation  
no man done irrigation  
grass a free fodder

S.D. TIWARI

## Grass, Haiku-3

green parks: people's love  
municipality's pride  
marvel of the grass

S.D. TIWARI

## Grass, Haiku-4

trees and grass  
the earth's  
clothes

S.D. TIWARI



## Grass, Haiku-5

I love mowing grass  
and keep lawn neat and pretty  
neighbours stay envied

S.D. TIWARI

# Grasshoper

Hopp a little, jump a little  
one two three

Walk a little, jog a little  
folded legs at knee

Fly a little, sing a little  
rubbing your wings

Eat a little, waste a little  
leaves where you live

Destroy a little, pollinate a little  
wide range of plants

Chirp a little, whirr a little  
calling your mate

S.D. TIWARI

# Gravity Of Exquisiteness

Her eyes were like two lakes  
on each side of small hill.  
Covered over pies of apple  
looked the eyelids.

Cheeks like tomatoes  
lips petals of rose.  
Appeared, falling curly hair on face,  
as the dark clouds  
shadowed the glistening moon.  
Gravity of her exquisiteness  
pulled the heart to fall soon...

S.D. TIWARI

# Ground Reality

The eagle

could fly

very high;

was pompous

too of his fly.

once his friends thought a fun

boosted the bird to touch the sun

boasted bird took the challenge

started flying highest range

finally burnt his wings

fell like a

fling.

S.D. TIWARI

# Grown Old, Tanka

sloping down the hill  
loosing my climb adventure  
sickness woe ahead  
grown old, got golden knowledge  
love to live, give back to world

S.D. TIWARI

# Guligar Ki Yatra (Hindi) ?????? ?? ???????

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(C) ??? ??? ???????

S.D. TIWARI

# Gungunati Hawa (Hindi) ?????????? ???

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S.D. TIWARI

# Gurugram Me (Hindi) ?????????? ???

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S.D. TIWARI

## Haiku - Alcohol

The word of 'cheers',  
reflection of love, in glass;  
in veins you are out.

S.D. TIWARI

## Haiku - Half

Half coriander seed  
can grow to a wholesome plant;  
Half egg can not hatch.

S.D. TIWARI

# Haiku Present

Past is by now lost,  
Future is in home of God;  
Present is with you.

S.D. TIWARI

# Haiku Chain - Book

book is such a place  
where in you can confiscate  
the whole universe

keeping eyes open  
on good quality of books  
brain's darkness removed

even in desert  
if book is taken along  
there no lonely feel

consulting more books  
could give better arguments  
lawyer won the case

S.D. TIWARI



# Haiku Earth

Earth moves round each day  
begs sun-rays for our being  
priceless gift each ray

S.D. TIWARI

# Haiku Paediatrician

paediatrician  
treated as many babies  
grew as older

S.D. TIWARI

## Haiku Present-2

Don't let past eat today  
Living in future is illusion;  
True life is present.

S.D. TIWARI

# Haiku Snowfall

Melting snow gives you,  
water many months; snowfall,  
God's Christmas present.

S.D. TIWARI

# Haiku, Banana Tree

hanged banana leaf  
drains out the rain drops  
to fill a bucket

tree blown in storm  
the villager cuts logs  
for his hut

S.D. TIWARI

# Haiku, Bonsai

creativity blends  
of nature and human  
bonsai aroma

midget tree  
entertaining human  
bonsai pot

S.D. TIWARI

## Haiku, Butterflies Fly

butterflies fly far  
and colors on their small wings  
flowers stay with me

S.D. TIWARI

# Haiku, Couch In Park

couch in park  
witness of thousands lovers  
stage of love

S.D. TIWARI



# Haiku, Doctor

doctor goes bald  
treated several years  
loss of the hair

S.D. TIWARI

# Haiku, Sinking Boat

a sinking boat  
shore of the sea  
seen at bottom

S.D. TIWARI

# Half Full Or Half Empty

You may say Humpty is half without Dumpty,  
but a glass is filled with air, even looks half empty.  
Whoever looks across, from bottom or from the top;  
can't judge the glass, whether full or half.

The countrymen miss the wide roads,  
tall buildings, amusement parks and many more.  
There are birds, plants, animals, farms or butterflies;  
where filler of their emptiness of this passion, lies.

Part of life may look empty, though it is filled.  
Thoughts, ideas, worries, woes, joy might be reeled.  
Activities are filled in one's day, for bread, butter, cream.  
But can't say nights empty, full of sleeps and dreams.

I prefer to have my glass, always half empty;  
who knows, may fall to fill, better one, something.

(C) S. D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

# Halloween Halloween

Vines of pumpkin, leaves of pumpkin,  
fruits of pumpkin, seeds of pumpkin;  
Halloween, its Halloween.

Sweets of pumpkin, treats of pumpkin,  
pie of pumpkin, recipes of pumpkin;  
Halloween, its Halloween.

At doors pumpkin, at windows pumpkin,  
at stairs pumpkin, at the roads pumpkin,  
Halloween, its Halloween.

Decorating pumpkin, carving pumpkin,  
golden flames in golden hallow pumpkin;  
Halloween, its Halloween.

Warding off the evil spirits, pumpkin;  
scary pumpkin, Jack- O-lanterns pumpkin;  
Halloween, its Halloween.

(C)S. D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

# Happiness

When I was child, used to be happy-  
on getting new toys and new dress,  
Grandma told the stories of angels, or  
took to park grandpa my hands, held.

Mom prepared dishes of my wishes or  
in the school, declared sudden holiday.  
My friends knocked door asking go to play  
or I got better marks than him, when he say.

When we won matches and got trophies  
Waves touched my feet standing at beach.  
When saw naughty act or smile of a child,  
beautiful faces or the couple loving each.

When things are done wrong by others  
I feel me superior, therefore got happier.  
If my things went wrong tried to keep hide  
became happy, when secretly I repaired.

Getting achieved my accomplishments  
or cling what I need, I become happy;  
and when the people admire my actions,  
things come free of cost and effortlessly.

I always loved sharing fun and gossips,  
felt most happy moments with my friends.  
Happiness gets increased when it is shared  
and sharing with friends, sadness is lessened.

Feeling of happiness enhanced greatly,  
whenever I could make happy someone.  
I felt happy keeping away sad situations,  
I got happiness by attaining satisfaction.

Lastly, I realize happiness lies in own soul,  
in one's good conscience and good deeds.  
Lord! who blessed everything to be happy  
To keep Him happy too one should do things.

S.D. TIWARI

# Happy Home

The premises within four walls  
We both decorated attractive  
Placed amenities of our needs  
and furnished to exhibit pretty

bigger living and tidy bed room  
modular kitchen, modern bathe  
and in front of it the green lawn  
at the rear side of it a car garage.

we converted a splendid house  
into the beautiful happy home  
wherein we both live together  
nurture virus of love syndrome

wherein we eat and rest together  
we play together, kid together  
we love and have fun together  
our friends we greet together

sometimes situations arise  
we may have confrontations  
but without prolonging them  
we resolve with co-operation

we the fortunate couple enjoy  
squeal of our naughty two kids  
God's blessings conferred bliss  
and of sadness, has given rid.

S.D. TIWARI

# Happy New Year

Next day of every  
Thirty first December is  
A happy new year

S.D. TIWARI



# Hare Krishna, Prayer

O my Lord! O my Krishna!  
Krishna! Krishna!

You are the embodiment of love  
you are the divine joy,  
you are protector of the religion  
all pain and sin, you destroy.  
O my Lord! O my Krishna!  
Hare Krishna! Hare Krishna!

Wicked and cruel king Kansa  
put your parents in prison.  
You released them from jail  
appeared as Vishnu's incarnation.

O my Lord! O my Krishna! Hare....

As child you led cow herds  
had great love for your mother  
Grown with magic of your flute  
as hero loved by peers and others

O my Lord! O my Krishna! Hare...

Kansa sent sinful Putana to kill you  
by feeding breast's poisoned milk.  
She herself was met to her end  
you sucked blood, failed her trick.

O my Lord! O my Krishna! Hare...

He was desperate to kill my Lord  
So he sent many other demons.  
You defeated all of the demons

killed his wicked men one by one.

O my Lord! O my Krishna! Hare...

Supported villagers and the cattle,  
lifted mountain to make it shelter,  
You killed poisonous snake in river  
where cattle used to drink the water.

O my Lord! O my Krishna! Hare...

You blessed, who followed the truth  
taught Arjuna lessons of truth and war.  
You turned result of Mahabharat war  
into the victory of righteous Pandwas

O my Lord! O my Krishna! Hare...

You come on earth again and again  
to save it; in various incarnations.  
Without you my Lord! I am nothing  
in this universe, nothing can happen.

O my Lord! O my Krishna! Hare...

S. D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

# He Always Loves Me

I strolled in temples  
to find my beloved Lord  
who always lived in me loving;

like: to catch fragrance,  
runs in shadow of forest;  
fool deer has musk in own gland

S.D. TIWARI

# He Lends Everything

Cinders of desire  
filled into heart once covers  
darkness would begin frighten

lighting with true love  
one candle for him each day  
shall remove most of darkness

he needs from us  
mere prayer and reverence  
lends everything we seek

if simply we praise  
he guarantees full of joy  
and the restful livelihood

S.D. TIWARI

# He Needs Mere Prayer

He needs from us  
Mere prayer and reverence  
Lends everything we seek

If simply we praise  
He guarantees full of joy  
And the restful livelihood

S.D. TIWARI

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S.D. TIWARI

# Heart Attack

choke the nerves  
hurry worry and curry;  
circulation ways

if cleaning failed  
by chemical use  
extra pipe doctor lays

it needs  
to be kept clean  
finally says

S.D. TIWARI

# Heart Is Tiny, Hopes Are High

High hopes

Heart is tiny but hopes are high  
On the top of the world, wants to fly.  
Heart is...

Wants to surf, in the mid of the ocean;  
Wants to climb, highest of the mountain;  
Always likes to touch the sky.  
Heart is...

Wants to shine, ever like a bright star;  
Wants to race in the world's best car;  
Lighter as feather, wants to glide.  
Heart is...

Every thing happens on its commands;  
Every thing comes to, whenever demands;  
Beauty of the world, wants in eyes.  
Heart is...

Could be more better if does good deed  
Helps the poor and who are in need  
Accepts the truth and denies the lies.  
Heart...

- S.D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI



# Heart Never Says Goodbye

Tongue can say goodbye,  
the heart never says.  
Whenever you're apart,  
in deep sadness it lays.

Comes or goes, the weather  
Flower of love doesn't wither.  
It's fragrance lively stays  
Tongue can....

Rain says goodbye to clouds.  
streams say to the mounts.  
To the sun, say it's rays  
Tongue can....

Sun says goodbye in evenings  
Moon says in the mornings  
But promise to return always.  
Tongue can...

Birds say goodbye to nests  
In the evenings return for rest  
To see you soon heart ever prays  
Tongue can....

S.D. TIWARI

# Heather's Lesson

Survive, thrive in difficult situations.  
Glow like heather and smile with glory.  
Serving deserving, deserve admiration  
Survive, thrive in difficult situations.

Exist to help others in habitation  
and be protective like heather's story,  
Survive, thrive in difficult situations.  
Glow your face and smile with glory.

\*\*\*

Survive, thrive in difficult situations,  
Dare to take care of the creatures.  
Being selfless give help to everyone;  
Survive, thrive in difficult situations.

Tells Heather: serving get admiration.  
Smile, while spreading color and flavor;  
Survive, thrive in difficult situations,  
Dare to take care of the creatures

S.D. TIWARI

# Heavy Snow Fall, Haiku

in heavy snow fall  
exit of my house I lost  
thanks God got my car

S.D. TIWARI

## Hen Couple, Limerick

Alice has taken eggs in her basket  
Going to sell it, in the egg market  
"We will go to the arbitrator;  
get eggs back from the trader"  
Hen couple go, shouting quack quack.

S.D. TIWARI

# Her Broken Heart

At the verge of tranquil water, sitting like an owl  
Whole of the nature is calm but storms in soul.

By saying to her 'bye', her heart someone broke.  
A much powerful bomb in her heart, did explode.

She has gone to a body of water, to extinguish,  
the heart's burning flames and fire of her anguish.

In a conundrum, whether at shore, would remain lie,  
or to get rid of storm, jump into the water and die!

Even water of a lake is less, for calming the storm.  
Leaves to time, to cure her broken heart syndrome.

S.D. TIWARI

# Her Littered Hair

Slumbered in a cot,  
translucent glimpse of pale face  
in littered hair spread over;

Clouds fly across moon,  
when air is blown towards her  
as fan goes oscillating.

S.D. TIWARI

## Herding Dog, Limerick

A herding dog was guarding the sheep  
Naughty lamb escaped, while in sleep  
Master came and counted  
Missed one, he got haunted  
Scolded the dog, who had bitter weep

S.D. TIWARI

# Heroin

I am not Hollywood actress,  
But once you like, you would fall in love.  
I am daughter of morphine;  
From the poppy genre, have taken birth.

My love is so intense;  
clouds your heart and mind within seconds.  
You are so cruel to me,  
To give fume, you burn in different methods.

I do take revenge with you;  
Slur your speech, impair vision and make jittery.  
As much your love deepens,  
I heighten your heartbeat and impair immunity.

I am your darling heroin;  
I love to live in your veins; you love me I force.  
You get lost your willpower;  
Once you marry to me, can't easily divorce.

S.D. TIWARI



# Hibiscus

Most shining star of my garden,  
orange, red, crimson and scarlet.  
Butterflies glide with delight,  
darling of me and my deity.  
Make, its great medicinal benefits  
'the Hibiscus' Ayurveda's favorite.

S.D. TIWARI

# Hide Ans Seek

Children of the street gathered together.  
They have planned, to play hide and seek.  
A naughty boy is chosen, the first seeker.  
To close his eyelids, he is asked to keep.

He has to count, numbers unto hundred;  
but he stands, as a much clever seeker.  
On intervals of few, he blinks his eyes;  
other children proclaim him, the cheater.

He has to continue as the seeker again;  
players deploy Tony to have a watch.  
All others have hidden here and there;  
Tony has to go to hide, in the last.

Naughty boy raises a little, one eyelid;  
when Tony is about to move, to hide.  
Now Tony has to become next seeker;  
as the naughty boy knows, where to find.

© S. D. Tiwari,

S.D. TIWARI

## High Profile

High profile man went for LIPID profile,  
became attentive all the lab employees.  
Raised LDL, detected in test  
report made him, very upset.  
Doctor advised daily walk of two miles.

S.D. TIWARI

# Hind Haiku (26-30)

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S.D. TIWARI

# Hind Haiku (31-35)

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S.D. TIWARI

# Hind Haiku (Pyar Ka Rang)

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(C) S. D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

# Hindi

pure, melodious  
creamy on tongue sweet in ears  
my Hindi language

S.D. TIWARI

# Hindi Bhasha

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(C) S D Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI



# Hindi Haiku (21-25)

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S.D. TIWARI

# Hindi Haiku - Diwali

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S.D. TIWARI

# Hindi Haiku (36-45)

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S.D. TIWARI

# Hindi Haiku (51-55)

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S.D. TIWARI

# Hindi Haiku (56-60)

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S.D. TIWARI



# Hindi Haiku (61-65) ?????? ?????

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S.D. TIWARI

# Hindi Haiku (67-74)

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S.D. TIWARI

# Hindi Haiku (75-80)

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S.D. TIWARI

# Hindi Haiku (81-90)

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S.D. TIWARI

# Hindi Haiku (91-95)

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S.D. TIWARI



# Hindi Haiku (Phool)

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S.D. TIWARI

# Hindi Haiku (Tajmahal)

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S.D. TIWARI

# Hindi Haiku 10 Oct

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S.D. TIWARI

# Hindi Haiku 12 Oct

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S.D. TIWARI

# Hindi Haiku 14 Oct

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S.D. TIWARI

# Hindi Haiku 16-20

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S.D. TIWARI



# Hindi Haiku 17 Oct

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S.D. TIWARI

# Hindi Haiku 23 Oct

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S.D. TIWARI

# Hindi Haiku Bachcha

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S.D. TIWARI

# Hindi Haiku Balak

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S.D. TIWARI

# Hindi Haiku ghazal (boond) ????? ???

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S.D. TIWARI

# Hindi Haiku Ghazal Chaand

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S.D. TIWARI

# Hindi Haiku Grass

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S.D. TIWARI

# Hindi Haiku Jeebh

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S.D. TIWARI

# Hindi Haiku Life

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S.D. TIWARI

# Hindi Haiku Savera

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S.D. TIWARI

# Hindi haiku ????? ?????

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S.D. TIWARI

# Hindi Tanka

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S.D. TIWARI

# Hinomaru

Fuji sees the sun first  
that shines elegantly  
on Hinomaru

S.D. TIWARI

# His Love

shall eliminate  
complete darkness of your heart  
sparkle of his love

S.D. TIWARI

# His Reporters

The celestial artist  
who painted the globe;  
gorgeousness of his work  
eager to know.  
Sends millions reporters  
and retire in turn.  
They live curious about  
people, things and questions.  
But lack ethics, truth  
and reliable information.  
Be influenced by fear, favor  
and mingle own opinion.

Perhaps, what they purport  
does not reveal true report.  
The confused artist  
continues the practice.

S.D. TIWARI

# Hitler Too Needed Mirror

Hitler had faith in  
the barber with sharp razor  
but not in his task.  
He always checked in mirror,  
his moustache trimmed properly!

S.D. TIWARI

# Holi Geet (Hindi) ????? ???

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S.D. TIWARI



# Holiday At Race Course

Went to race course dismissing idea of casino.  
It was really something different to go.  
I was excited to watch some thing live  
instead losing in gamble in smoky light.

Horse race, a joint work of man and animal,  
again a combination of sports and gamble.  
Accompanied my friend who was bit experienced,  
he selected racetrack and horse to win the bet.

The pony looked having better winning chance  
judged he was happy, peppy and eager to race.  
Jockey was also smart and had good ride style  
I did nothing but followed my friend with smile.

I too dared to risk my ten dollars on same pony,  
it was unknown, on whom we put the money.  
It's past performance matrix and about training,  
even about the jockey we were not knowing.

Lucky day was it, for the horse chosen by us  
We returned happy, added few dollar to vault

S.D. TIWARI

# Homeless, Na

He was unwanted so parents abandoned  
Homeless, loveless grown as the orphan.  
Can't stay more in orphanage of ill treat  
would escape from there for life's retreat.

Has a dream of a home where he can live  
with respect, comfort, bliss and peace.  
He doesn't have money, to buy one little.  
He collects and sells junk and scrap metal.

Every dawn and dusk used to pull cart  
To increase the income he would work hard.  
Sleeps in the cart or a shipping container.  
deposits in bank, savings after meals, whatever.

Years passed dropp and dropp make ocean;  
to buy a house, now he has money enough.  
Now no more, Na, would live near gutter.  
In a bank account he has one million dollar.

No God! sudden pain takes him to hospital  
where Na is diagnosed of dreadful cancer.  
He can't take money, unable to prove identity;  
no evidence of his existence was there officially.

Before court ruled for identity, he was dead  
Na, born homeless, as well, died homeless.

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S.D. TIWARI

# Honoured For Nose

My nose is running, having congestion.  
Have to visit doctor for medication.  
Losing taste of mouth, cannot smell rose  
But my friend is honoured of his nose.

He is sensitive to the surrounding,  
In his duty he proved outstanding,  
Being very daring and composed,  
Last year promoted to senior post.

A special task he was assigned,  
With the police team combined,  
On the eve of holidays of new year,  
To patrol at venues every where.

Venues suspected were at risk,  
Concealed explosive he frisked,  
Was planted in a crowded place,  
The suspect was thereafter chased.

If the explosive was exploded  
Lives of many could have eroded,  
Diligence of the sniffer saved those,  
So honoured for his amazing nose.

S.D. TIWARI

# Horrible Summer

Summer may be pleasure for those  
who have got uncovered from snow.  
But it is really a horrible affair for me  
as I live in a city, at forty eight degree.

Sweat falls from forehead like waterfall.  
You would like to throw cloths of body, all.  
When travel in a crowded bus or local;  
tolerate the stinking sweat of the people.

You can't go long without water with you.  
Don't come out of den, the animals of zoo.  
Car parked outside, soon becomes oven.  
Have to leave with AC on, few moments.

Everyone prefers to remain in AC room.  
Those can't afford, look for tree's gloom.  
Yet for children, summer has joyful days.  
They escape the school and get time to play.

S.D. TIWARI

# Horse Of Heart

Horse of heart always spurts  
place to place it strolls

Falls for beauty, flows to gravity  
does strange acts of droll

To be driven over the right lane  
brain reins to control

S.D. TIWARI

# Horse Shoe Charm

wear and traction  
steel shoes saved hooves of horse  
now ward evils

S.D. TIWARI

# House Of Glasses

Who live in the house of glasses  
they feel themselves of distinguished classes  
But I know, whenever they see anyone,  
holding in his hand, a stone;  
though they have not shown,  
but have strange fear in mind to moan.

Who live in the house of glasses  
they feel themselves of distinguished classes  
But I know, all external rays fall on their eyes,  
they start looking for the curtains to hide.

S.D. TIWARI

# House Wife

She is owner of her husband's nest  
plans all his ideas in her own head  
she is just a house wife  
doesn't earn a single pie  
but budgets and controls his pocket

S.D. TIWARI



## Housewife, Limerick

She is owner of her husband's nest.  
Plans his most ideas in her head.  
She is a house wife  
Not earn a single pie  
but budgets and controls his pocket.

S.D. TIWARI

# How Mny Trees In One Seed

curious to know that  
how many trees the seed has  
don't find any solution

where the chain began;  
seed to tree to seed, will go  
how many generations

S.D. TIWARI

# How To Cure You?

How to cure you? my childlike heart!  
Tell me frankly, why you feel hurt?  
Eyes filled with tears, as much you wept  
How to cure you? how to cure you?

What did happen? You live in pain.  
You be gloomy, he is unknown.  
You expect love, he does refrain.  
What did happen? What did happen?

Bearing love ache, why do you long?  
To tell the tale, you too have tongue.  
Bear in mind truth, sing a new song.  
Bearing love ache, bearing love ache.

S.D. TIWARI

# Hummingbird

Hummingbird! keep on humming your wings,  
With lavender feathered wings hover in wind.  
Nectar of sweet petals sweeten your hymn,  
Just in half syllables, is your chirping chime.  
On a tree near brook, sitting in the serenity  
You sigh for your mate, one who is celebrity.  
You see his show of swoop before resonating  
affirmation of acceptance for your mating.  
Our contract is for this spring and not forever  
I know little creature this is what you whisper.  
In architected nest two pretty pearls are laid;  
In three months, have to become hummingbird.

Mate of mankind, you are the love teacher.  
Perhaps they gave idea of the helicopter.

S.D. TIWARI

# Hundred To Me

In nursery class, to count unto hundred, I recited.  
When any cricketer hit a ton, always glided.

It was great when Tndulkar hit hundredth century.  
Filled with joy, on listening the commentary.

Got applause for scoring in a subject, hundred marks  
but I never drive above hundred kilometres my car.

Waited hundred days: engagement to wedding,  
The mare moved on hundred rupees note, taking.

The bride was very beautiful, as everyone told  
She was wearing ornaments of hundred grams gold.

Celebrate my evenings yet with hundred millilitres,  
the greatest wish I have is, to live hundred years.

By time I would see my children as grand parents,  
join nursery class again with grand-grand children,

Pass life, reciting rhymes with them, helping in studies.  
My family tree would grow if not hundred, above fifty.

sdtiwari1@

S.D. TIWARI

# Hungry Jack

Never feel hungry  
keep open twenty four hours  
Hungry Jacks fast food

quench your belly's fire  
simply dropping in Hungry's  
delicious burger

S.D. TIWARI

# I Be Or Don'T Be (A Song)

I be or don't be  
Would be spreading whiff  
As a blossom, As a bud  
In the orchard of love  
I be or don't be ☐

Whatever the weather  
I always will be there  
To keep the orchard fresh  
And in colour of desire  
Will be watering it ever  
As a blossom as a bud  
The orchard of love  
I be or don't be

I will unfurl my shirt  
And sway in the breeze  
Will glow like flower  
On the blossom trees  
Would spread fragrance  
As a blossom as a bud  
In the garden of love  
I be or don't be

When I won't be there  
Her eyes with tears  
Would be finding me ☐  
She would stop in reverie  
Where I will meet her  
As a blossom, as a bud  
In the orchard of love  
I be or don't be

S.D. TIWARI

# I Dream A Kind Of World

I dream a kind of world;  
where prevails peace and love.  
I dream...

Where nature lives own life  
and the human being, own.  
No way the flowers wither,  
no way the creatures moan.  
Springs sing all the ways,  
on the trees; chirping birds.  
I dream...

The creatures live for love  
no one hurts the other.  
No one face the distress  
and no one shades tears.  
No one lives beggarly,  
suffers hunger and thirst.  
I dream...

There's no war or battle,  
no arms and ammunitions.  
There should not be reason  
to have the sort of prison.  
To quench their selfish craves  
no one shades the blood.  
I dream...

There we have bright days,  
happy people with self respect.  
Their needs are fulfilled  
according to choice of taste.  
Every home is filled joy,  
illuminating rays of hopes.  
I dream...

Sun gives the warmth to all,  
and moon, the soothing rays.  
Flowers make aromatic and



shining stars embellish ways.  
Everyone is blessed by God  
and everyone feels cared.  
I dream...

Vanished acts of immorality,  
no one commits the sin.  
Everyone goes righteous,  
bear the holy souls, within.  
Everyone feels in the paradise  
they have got their abode.  
I dream...

(C) S. D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

# I Like Dreams

I believe in practicality more  
rather than mere dreams,  
To achieve things which I can,  
hard work is my prime theme.

I prefer my sound sleep  
rather than flimsy dreams,  
But rejoice too, seeing those  
that are exciting and pleasing.

Though, I know the dreams  
may or may not be true life;  
But found them to help life's  
thrills and excitements revive.

Many occasions in dreams,  
I went to my childhood, back;  
And saw those happy days,  
innocent and mischief acts.

In my dreams I met the God  
and saw the demons dying.  
And left it on psychologists  
what interpretation was lying.

Frightening and bad dreams  
always wished, to vanish quick;  
Exciting and adventurous one  
desired, should longer live.

(C) S. D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

# I Like To Kiss

My darling's sweet lips, I like to kiss.  
Like water and the ships, I like to kiss.

To make marvellous building of love;  
like the bricks to bricks, I like to kiss.

Letting them dance fervent and sway.  
like the breeze to waves, I like to kiss.

To leave impressions of love prints  
like ink to paper piece, I like to kiss.

To give the sweet and fragrant flavour  
like the chocolate to cake, I like to kiss.

To leave after got completely melted  
like snow to mountain, I like to kiss.

To pass into the heart, transparent,  
like the rays to glass, I like to kiss.

To garnish the beauty of my darling;  
like neck-lash to neck, I like to kiss.

S.D. TIWARI

# I Love You

missing I go blind  
you are iris of my eyes  
I love you so much

S.D. TIWARI

# I Met Joe

Fire of the second world war was ablaze,  
an angel's struggling to step on the land.  
In nineteen forty four, on St. Joseph's day  
John and Hilda were blessed as parents.

The new born was very adorable and lucky,  
the happy couple named him, baby Joe.  
With time, the naughty boy grew young  
who filled in their life, a wonderful joy.

In his life for Joe, it was not too late,  
a beautiful girl Joan, came in his contact.  
Expert Joan taught him, ballroom dance;  
later she would become his life mate.

Joe and Joan loved each other so much,  
both of them put their life on love's spree.  
Felt unendurable to live without the other,  
they got married in nineteen sixty three.

Joan gave ever, blissful company to him  
and for her love, won a proud husband.  
Joe always loved all his social relations  
and all the time, been friend of the friends.

With grace of God, happy Joe and Joan,  
were blessed to have their personable son.  
With cute grand and great grand children,  
their pretty family tree was further grown.

Joe is superannuated from his official job  
but his life's real job, would now start.  
His great love and passion to the nature  
henceforth, in full swing, would embark.

Joe loves to live simple and joyful life,  
he always be active, healthy and fit.  
He assumes life is 'the glory of god'  
kept in his heart, the name of Jesus lit.

He has to maintain his lovely big house  
that one is shared by all of his birds.  
He has chosen to take care of also,  
the variety of green plants and herbs.

He has stepped into his seventies  
with cheerful heart and in good health.  
Backyard of his house is a bird sanctuary,  
and numerous of plants are his wealth.

He leaves his bed, before the sun rises  
and talks to all of his chirping birds.  
His soul is filled with the colors of  
rainbow lorikeets, cockatoos and parrots.

Joe loves to watch fluffing feathers  
and enjoys listening bird's sweet songs.  
It makes him distressful and very sad,  
if with a birdie, anything goes wrong.

He is dedicated for an outstanding care  
to all his birds and the plants, darling.  
He also shakes hand with each one,  
the smiling plants, in every morning.

- S. D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

# I Remember Yet

The moment, we first met, I remember yet.  
Everything, even the smallest, I remember yet.

One flower I offered to you, and one you to me,  
that our neighbourhood park, I remember yet.

When my car got punctured, and on roadside,  
for the mechanic, we did wait, I remember yet.

Lying in your diary, few petals of the flower,  
that I gave you years back, I remember yet.

On my birthday, I got an awesome present,  
you had sent that packet, I remember yet.

when I came to your home, for the first time  
it's you, who opened the gate, I remember yet.

You prepared tea, and in a tray brought for me  
that time your hands did shake, I remember yet.

S.D. TIWARI

# I Return Back

I return back now  
on completion of job assigned  
God! open the door

S.D. TIWARI



# I Rolled On

fell from the heaven  
in the wombs of my parents  
loved by them, order of God

secured was the life  
under shelter of parents  
they nursed every moment

grown up the senses  
could see and realised the beauty  
that our this world possesses

needed for living  
everything was present  
on the God's wonderful earth

things to give shelter  
plants fruits and vegetables  
every thing existed

essential to live  
everything on the earth  
was in control of else one

I had to wander  
to grab the chunk of my share  
I needed for survival

kindness of people  
was not sufficient that could give  
whole of life's requirements

explored the powers  
physical and the mental  
God had given to survive

to achieve the goals  
mere own strength looked not enough  
took help of the prayers there

learning was giant wheel  
that amused and thrilled the life  
fetched the path and direction

powers of prayers  
increased inherent powers  
enabled to do things big

made the life roll smooth  
driving followed rules of God  
played vital role, soul and mind

birds and animals  
made driving of life pleasant  
needed love and protection

loved everyone  
got love and co-operation  
made symphony of life sweet

thinking victory  
became stake holder of world  
the role was guided by God

have created some wealth  
keen for strong financial health  
could not keep away the sins

whatever I earned  
prepared to return it back  
now to the world, have grown old

for building the way  
to go back to God's abode  
the remaining breaths I hold

S.D. TIWARI

# I Saw The Heaven

Last night I slept, was drowned in dream  
Angels came, played and danced with me.  
A child angel wanted to take me together  
But senior angels refused to accept his prayer.

Lastly, they agreed to take me for a day  
Saying after visiting heaven, at once go back.  
On the way, first door came was of the hell  
Show me this also, with curiosity I did tell.

There, on a big table, kept variety of dishes  
Inter continental, Indian and delicious fishes.  
People sitting around, tied with long spoons  
So long in both hands taking away the boon.

No one could eat, hands going here and there  
Food was spread on table, floor, everywhere.  
Kingdom of flies and germs was spread over  
Anarchy, disorder, battle for food was to hover.

Habitats of Hell fighting and hurting each other  
Snatching food as have been starving for ever  
No one could eat properly, remained hungry  
It's a madhouse planet, for the reasons sundry.

In act of selfishness they were doing more sin  
Terrified by demons and Devil was punishing.  
Now I shall take you to heaven, the angel said  
We reached the heaven that was just ahead.

In heaven also variety of dishes on a big table  
People had their hands tied with long ladle  
But there was, I noticed the scene different  
Habitats not giving themselves any preference.

They had made a system instead of himself  
Each member was feeding some one else  
Orderly system kept, place was nice and neat  
It was amazing every one was able to eat.

By co-operation they easily fulfilled their needs  
Happy angels helped and hopped for their deeds  
No fight, no battle and no hotchpotch situation  
Every one was enjoying, in the God's heaven.

(C) S.D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

# I Too Had Wings..

it was my choice  
otherwise I too had wings  
to soar in open sky

thinking easy grain  
would be available for food  
became bird of cage

kept love and joy unseen  
eyes blinded to look beyond  
the golden cage's sheen

tangled in comforts  
though knew happiness was there  
didn't find time for Your love

I know the cage  
would be left behind a day  
search of glee would not end

S.D. TIWARI

# If God Had The Mirror

If God had the mirror  
he never had closed His eyes;  
Had not let, at a place in draught,  
at other in flood, the people die.

As a good driver of universe  
He could take fore and rear view;  
Who are scratching his vehicle  
and who are crushed for the woe.

He could see them in the mirror,  
the people who rob His treasure;  
Who deprive and numb others  
for their own selfish pleasure.

If God had the mirror,  
could have seen His face twice;  
whenever He created evils, and  
thrown in world any bad dice.

S.D. TIWARI

# If I Had Wings

In a bad season  
yearn seasonal migration  
to habitat  
in better condition.

But looking cost of air fare  
and rent of the cage there,  
dropp idea of passage;  
going there, can't dare

Crave, I had the wings!

Not needed aeroplanes  
not polluted bird's terrains  
noise and air;

Could meet them there;

If, I had the wings!

S.D. TIWARI

# If I Made The Heart

I would have made the heart like  
a six valve, six stroke engine.  
It would have six chambers too  
for the efficient blood siphon.

There would be least chance  
for the cardiac arrests.  
Can't puncture the whole heart  
until fired on, six bullets.

Two big atria, two ventricles  
and two reserve chambers;  
to have the ability of bearing  
all sorts of anxiety disorders.

Enhanced ability would save  
the heart from a heartbreak;  
and just for the love sake  
no one would bear heartache.

S.D. TIWARI



# If Law Makers Are Law Breakers

At times law makers are law breakers  
They enjoy within, let others suffer.

Rule makers keep the rules in pocket  
They escape of being its subject  
Rules made are not transparent  
not implemented too with honest.

In order to ensure law is implimented  
truly and honestly.  
Bonus punishment should be awarded  
if breached by implimenting agencies.

(c) S.D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

# Important Days Of Year

Since I am born I use to celebrated,  
every year, on date of birth, my birthday.  
Many other dates are important, of the year  
Obviously, those too I have to remember.  
My wedding anniversary, children's birthday  
my important festivals and some annual days.  
Mother's-day, children-day; many celebrations,  
I know through news-papers or television.

In my childhood, the result day, I used to wait.  
It was the day, I got promoted to next grade.  
Showing mark-sheet I got applauded by parents,  
mostly good marks, above average I used to get.  
After joined my service, though don't celebrate  
but with great enthusiasm I use to wait  
for the next year's January's last date;  
is the date, I get my salary increment added.

These dates add various colors to life every year  
but also to grief and trouble, some dates are there.  
Every year I have to remember to file the return  
of income tax, property tax; early possible as soon.

S.D. TIWARI

# In Graveyard

now returning back  
borrowed mineral to the earth  
laying in graveyard

S.D. TIWARI

# In Hongkong

A week long, in Hongkong

A pretty wonderful land  
in the delta of pearl.  
Five petals of HK orchid  
on the red ground unfurls.  
Nuhai sing song, in Hongkong

Hop a little, shop a little,  
on the Victoria peak.  
Sweeping view of harbor,  
taste of cuisine you seek.  
Baobao, ding dong, in Hongkong

Ferries, buses and trams;  
slow but no traffic jam.  
Stunning glittering evenings  
within it, sight amalgams.  
You be among, in Honkong

At the exquisite harbor  
enjoy the cruise by nights.  
Mesmerizing reflections  
of colorful neon lights.  
Play ping pong, in Hongkong

Have rope-way ride  
to Tian Tan Budha statue.  
Be amazed watching;  
on the way splendid view.  
Cable car to Ping Ngong, in Hongkong

Ocean park, museums  
buildings like bamboo jungle.  
Water surrounds all around  
peninsulas like the ginger.  
No English, Mandarin tongue, in Hongkong

(C) S. D. Tiwari

sdtiwari1 at

S.D. TIWARI

# India

Noshing with great love; above a billion, her children,  
Things I needed to live, Mother India gave in abundant.  
She is lovely and wonderful, her beauty is in diversity.  
In weather, language, food, culture, so much is variety.

She has been blessed everything by the God - lot of food,  
fertile land, mountains, oceans, deserts, rivers and woods,  
Land of Lord Rama and Krishna, holds awesome weathers,  
clear brightness of sun, moon, stars; pleasant and splendor.

Indians love the humanity and believe in non-violence,  
Respect their elders and worship the deities in reverence.  
About twenty languages speak, thousands dishes they eat,  
Love each other, though in diverse cultures they live,

People are fully religious, they are toiling and talented,  
Barring few greedy ones, they feel them fully contented.  
They are lovers of music, dance, fun, fair and festivals;  
Most populace lives in villages, so simple and natural.

They give value and honor the guests, unto the great extent,  
They may face scarcity, but always give priority to them.  
Few crooked, hungry of wealth, power; attain dishonestly  
Deprive some others, make poor who toil for the country.

S.D. TIWARI

# India In May And June

Oh! in India May and June  
have the burning noon.  
As time goes after sun rise  
horror of heat do terrorise.  
Dresses are wet in the sweat  
it's hard to go out in heat.  
Heat waves and heat stroke  
facing summer is not a joke.  
Ponds and pools are dried  
in the mud fishes are fried.  
Thirsty birds animals plants  
shade and water each wants.  
'Rabi' crop harvesting is over  
fields are free for rollover.  
Farmers preserve food grains  
to consume in period of vain.  
Young hearts are yet vibrant  
marriage mantras are chant.  
Children enjoy, schools closed  
chance of excursion and explore.

S.D. TIWARI

# Indian Economy

Most water is drained  
to the pot of corruption  
glass remains empty

S.D. TIWARI



# Indian Economy, Education

Costly school college  
admission yet difficult  
education cess

S.D. TIWARI

# Indian Economy, Fc

Dollar is now up  
as to rupee few years back  
time of debt payment

S.D. TIWARI

# Indian Economy, Price

income Indian  
prices are American  
of commodities

S.D. TIWARI

# Indian Independence Day Prayer

Greetings on India's 66th  
Independence day  
On the occasion, I pray

For peace and prosperity of India,  
For sovereignty of India,  
For better economy,  
For people's true autonomy,  
For wellness of her citizens,  
For rejoice of all Indians

I pray for:

Freedom from inequalities,  
Freedom from injustice and poverty  
Freedom from scams and scandals  
Freedom from classification of people  
Freedom from dirty politics.  
Protection of human rights,

Better law and order situation,  
fearless, safe, healthy, happy all Indians.

S.D. TIWARI

# Indian Mango

Tongue craves to sink in -  
sweet golden juice in summer  
Indian mango

S.D. TIWARI

# Indian Monsoon

Dancing: frogs, peacocks and farmers;  
Singing: birds, women and the lovers;  
Set to welcome: farms, ponds, rivers;  
Prepared: boatmen, municipality, villagers.

Hearts glow: as the music of rain dropp pierce  
falling at leaves, roof tops; into the ears  
Alert are: government and river side dwellers  
Ready with umbrella, raincoat; the hawkers.

Blessed are farmers, expecting better crops.  
Blissful the children, of rainy day leisure hope.  
Stressed are poor, whose huts, houses are of mud.  
Depressed are flood affected people and old.

All around greenery and watery,  
for the nation, a boon  
The Indian monsoon

(c) S D Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

# Indian Summer

Summer may be pleasure for those,  
who have got uncovered from snow.  
But it is really a horrible affair for me  
as I live in a city, at forty eight degree.

Sweat falls from forehead like a waterfall.  
You would like to throw cloths of body, all.  
When travel in a crowded bus or local;  
tolerate the stinking sweat of the people.

You can't go long without water with you.  
Don't come out of dens, the animals of zoo.  
Car parked outside, soon becomes an oven.  
Before boarding, leave AC on, few moments.

Everyone prefers to stay in the AC room.  
Those can't afford, look for tree's gloom.  
Without an umbrella you can't walk out.  
Pleasant evenings, parks filled with crowd.

We all enjoy mangoes and water melon.  
For the cool feel, love to go to hill station.  
We like to drink sherbet and eat ice cream.  
We have long shower bath and go for swim.

Yet we love the summer's splendid nights.  
Love to see fog-less sky and the stars bright.  
For the children, summer has joyful days.  
They escape the school, get more time to play.

S.D. TIWARI

# Indian Tiranga (Tricolour)

First unfurled, was the Indian tricolor;  
on Everest, the world's highest peak.  
All the three colors are deliberated  
to give some message and speak.

Dark saffron, white and Indian green,  
the three colors of Indian national flag;  
all in horizontal rectangular bars  
top to bottom respectively placed.

Green band at bottom tells Indians,  
grow with greenery and agriculture;  
White band in middle of it, gives us  
message of peace, truth and culture.

Saffron says, be brave and courageous,  
don't hesitate to sacrifice if nation needs;  
Wheel of twenty four spokes at center  
tells, on path of progress always proceed.

Made of hand spun Indian cloth, Khadi,  
at one hand symbolizes pride of nation;  
Design and color on the other, say symbolically  
what ought to do the great Indians.

On every Independence and republic days  
Tiranga is unfurled widely in the country;  
to remind the people; be nice, graceful,  
peaceful, prosper and keep in mind your duty.

(C) S. D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI



# Indian's Delight Halwa

Favorite sweet dish of Indian cuisine is 'halwa'  
As a refreshment or the dessert, it creates 'jalwa'.  
Suji halwa, moong dal or made of carrot;  
each and every variety of it, is loved by all.  
It's liked by children, young and old as well.  
Any one inhales its smell, his tongue swells.  
Every one's delight but old people's favor.  
Though he is toothless, can easily devour.  
To sweeten relationships, the Indians greet.  
Guests arrived at home with the 'halwa treat'.  
Indian new bride takes entry into the kitchen,  
cooking 'halwa' as her first dish preparation.  
Love and sweetness on every tongue of India.  
I am sure; is because they eat sweet 'halwa'.

jalwa = delight, suji = thick wheat flour, moong=green gram

S.D. TIWARI

# Indraprasth (Hindi) ????????????

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S.D. TIWARI

# Industrious Ants

Despite repeated  
fall and failure the small ants,  
never go tired to relax.

Important factor  
for achievement of success-  
is thus will and industry.

S.D. TIWARI

# Infinite Ocean Of Love

God is infinite  
ocean of love; put one small  
drop in each of our hearts.

The almighty has  
made the heart so delicate,  
by love's pressure, oscillates.

As the earthen pot  
integrate to earth again,  
whenever it gets broken.

To get rid of pain  
busted hearts pray to go back  
and amalgamate to God.

Like the earth nurtures  
each and every creature,  
dead broods by time it devours.

God takes back all those  
own droplets put into hearts  
to merge in ocean of love.

S.D. TIWARI

# Information Technology

What're activities of Obama today  
sitting in India I know.  
Electronics media worked for me  
to make the information flow.

Guided or unguided transmission,  
I say through wire or the air.  
Transmitted so much vast and fast,  
detailed facts are flared.

There was a time,  
we had to wait weeks together;  
To get news about friends  
or receive their letters.

Progress of information technology  
how has changed the life.  
Within seconds we know  
all about the world that thrives.

I am face to face with many poets,  
Relatives and friends;  
Not knowing who are all masked  
to complete this wonder chain.

It is not like that we always have pros.  
Once the link of net was broken,  
I could not check my mail in time  
and missed crucial date that was open.

Few time back I got an anonymous mail  
informing that I have won a great prize.  
Further communications disappointed me,  
as found it fake, to my surprise.

S.D. TIWARI

# Insaan Ki Bewakufiyan (Hindi Ghazal) ????? ? ????????????

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(C) ??? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

S.D. TIWARI

# Intelligent Crow

Dropped tough nut in street  
waits to be crushed by lorry  
crow cooking its food

S.D. TIWARI



# Jadu Bhari Awaj (Hindi) ????? ??? ????? ?????

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S.D. TIWARI

# Jan Gan Ke Adhinayak (Hindi)    ?? ?? ?? ????????

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S.D. TIWARI

# Japan

brainy Nihonjins  
raised land of rising sun from  
Pacific ocean

their nude eyes saw exploding -  
atom bomb and volcanoes

S.D. TIWARI

# Jawani So Rahi (Hindi) ?????? ?? ???

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Zest of poem - poets! awake the sleeping youth, enemies are ruining the land.



# Jesus Smiles

When see the grace, spread for all whiles.  
My heart reckons soon, that Jesus smiles.  
When see, bloomed flowers in the gardens;  
My heart blossoms and assumes Jesus smiles.  
When see, clouds wander in a happy mood;  
My heart lifts up and presumes Jesus smiles.  
When see, the falling rain drops in cheers;  
My heart jumps and concludes Jesus smiles.  
When the sun peeps out, from the darkness;  
My heart glows and suppose Jesus smiles.  
When see, the birds singing the songs of joy;  
My heart sprouts and imagines Jesus smiles.  
When see, someone's distress, going away;  
My heart goes jolly, and guess Jesus smiles.  
When see, my bloomed heart and lifted soul;  
I feel his affection and believe Jesus smiles.

S. D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

# Jindagi Hai Bahata Pani ?????? ?? ????? ?????

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S.D. TIWARI

# Jockey Dance, Haiku

four legs on four hoofs  
furnished disco floor on top  
jockeys dance butt off

S.D. TIWARI





# Jump

Some people have habit to jump  
into the affairs of others;  
Make the issues more complicated  
for which have no answer.

At times obstacles come on way,  
one needs to cross jumping over it;  
Else either dirt and hurt himself  
or his original side remain to sit.

Jumping over takes faster  
and sometimes give you pleasure.  
But Jumping the traffic light  
may attract fine and visit to lawyer.

If jump beyond the capacity,  
you carry risk of breaking the bones.  
Before jump, see, you are able  
and your legs are clutched by none.

I do prefer to jump, but only,  
if I face some sort of the barrier.  
I don't take much tension and  
jump like monkeys for my career.

Jump to cross the obstacles  
and Jump to escape the danger.  
Jump to rock but not to rob  
OK, jump for fun and adventure.

S.D. TIWARI

# Jump To Heaven

Hijacked planes flown into, for terror attack;  
A heart shrilling scene, impossible to forget:  
the view of smoking and blazing towers;  
rising from both sides, flames of the fire.

Stood aghast watching buildings burn;  
People disbelieved, shrieked and stunned.  
Some people trapped on the floors of upper,  
towers collapsed, sending plume of dust into air.

Many chose to jump instead of dying from fire  
Sky looked raining human rather than water;  
Though they knew the path they had chosen  
Was also leading via earth to the same heaven.

S.D. TIWARI

# Justice Delayed Is Justice Denied

Justice seekers wait day after day,  
Month after month, year after year  
Even decade is passed but  
In course of justice they don't hear.

Sometimes they pass away  
without getting the justice.  
Such delays lack faith  
In system amongst the public.

Maggu's land was captured  
In an act of atrocity  
And his cow was stolen  
From his own vicinity.

With good efforts of police  
The stolen cow was traced  
But died before order of justice  
To return it, was granted.

Maggu filed an other suit  
Demanding for compensation;  
His land dispute was already  
Pending under litigation.

Finally justice prevailed  
He got verdict in his favour  
Compensation and his land  
Years he waited with fervor.

But by the time justice given  
Old Maggu was died  
This is how legal maxim  
Justice delayed is justice denied.

(c) S.D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

# Justice Not For Sale

lawyers make law go  
money makes the lawyers go  
justice - not for sale

S.D. TIWARI

# Kah Mukari (Hindi) ?? ?????

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S.D. TIWARI

# Kahani Pyar Ki (Hindi) ?????? ?????? ??

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S.D. TIWARI





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S.D. TIWARI

# Kanoon Ki Kitab ?????? ?? ??????

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S.D. TIWARI

# Khuda Ke Shahar Me (Hindi) ????? ?? ??? ???

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S.D. TIWARI

# Khush Rahana Seekho ??? ????? ????

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(C) S. D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

# Kiss Like This

Kiss like snow to mountain,  
leave after melting.  
Kiss like ink to paper,  
leave impression of printing.

Kiss like brick to brick  
to make a new building.  
Kiss like neck-lash to neck  
to garnish the beauty.

Kiss like nut to bolt,  
don't detach of a jolt.  
Kiss like engine to coach,  
unto aim together approach.

Kiss like breeze to waves  
letting dance and sway.  
Kiss like rays to glass  
into the heart you pass.

(C) S. D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

# Kitana Roi Hogi Heer ?????? ??? ?????? ???

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S.D. TIWARI

# Know Yourself

Know yourself

If we look into  
inside of us then we know  
we all are a bit of God

Knowing oneself  
is little difficult task  
but that lets one do wanders

Unless you have faith  
in yourself you feel timid  
to out hidden art in you

And unless you strive  
you can not gain confidence  
to swim into the sea of world

Lacking confidence  
I followed one of my friends  
and took his help in studies

When I ranked better  
in my examinations  
he started following me

We all are special  
in one or the other way  
but thing is how can we know

If you discover  
you will find the hidden gem  
that may create the value for life

S.D. TIWARI

# Knowing The Lord

Knowing the Lord is  
knowledge of everything  
innate joy and opulence

S.D. TIWARI



# Knowing Time In Ancient Time

'Get up! be ready! time for prayer.'  
Today, clock alarm chants to ears.

When Tessa's grandma was twelve years old,  
her grandma counted age, the springs rolled.  
Heavenly bodies sun, moon and stars  
used to tell time to her forefathers.  
When planets will set and when will rise  
naturally guessed time they were so wise.  
Day divided, morning, noon, evening  
dusk, mid-night, dawn; the nights.  
Shadows displayed; noon, fore or after  
stick stuck in ground evolved sundial.  
Doodle-doo said dawn is going to break  
chirping birds yelled get up from the bed.

(C) S. D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

# Kosciuszko, The Australia's Crown

Till it's bright, till one's sight,  
It's all white, it's all white.  
Silver flakes have covered,  
Or billion tonnes milk poured;

From here, clouds look down,  
The Australia's Crown.

Vast snowy sheet is spread  
and Snowy is the run,  
Rocks & plants are to wait,  
Months, to see the sun;  
Snowy mountain wearing

the large snowy gown,  
The Australia's crown.

The horizon turns golden  
in the morning Sun rays,  
The springs fall shouting  
give us the clear way;

A place, like Angel's town,  
The Australia's crown.

The God's unique architect,  
beyond any one's belief;  
Creatures step down here  
and surely get relief;

A wonder place, nature has grown;  
Kosciuszko, the Australia's crown.

(C) S. D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

# Krishna Plays His Flute

Pierce in the ears  
magical tunes of music  
Krishna plays his flute

Grazing cows come down  
pulled by the 'murali' tune  
Krishna plays his flute

The peacocks and deer  
all begin to dance and cheer  
Krishna plays his flute

Gopis and the friends  
dance, everyone present  
Krishna plays his flute

Radha and Meera  
lose senses to the magic  
Krishna plays his flute

Souls of men reach to  
an unknown celestial world  
Krishna plays his flute

S.D. TIWARI

# Kya Ho Gaya Shahar Ko (Hindi) ????? ?? ??? ??? ??

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S.D. TIWARI

# Kyon Na Gaye The Tham (Hindi) ????? ? ?? ?? ??

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S.D. TIWARI

# Lado Kyon Chali Gayee (Hindi)      ????? ?????? ??? ???

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(C) ??? ??? ???????

S.D. TIWARI

# Lado Went Across The Border

'Lado, why did you go across the border.'  
Searches in streets and shops, her mother.

Sleeps alone on the bed, her beloved doll.  
Weeps, mom in the nights whenever peer.

Sobs the doll, lying on bed in dry eyes,  
Eyes of mom shed, the stream of tears.

Having the comb in hand, calls her mom,  
Come Lado! , let me comb tangled your hair.

Crickets read and consumed her books,  
she had left deserted, in all these years.

A pair of her favorite cloth and her toy,  
mother has kept safely, in the coffer.

Just for play and fun she stepped that side,  
She doesn't know even, what's the border.

Where to send her passport and visa,  
mom does not know, she'll find where?

S. D. Tiwari

Lado - lovingly name of girls

S.D. TIWARI

# Lady Of 150

Her two legs are bound to carry the load of two  
and also extra burden on head, how to reduce!  
Occupies two seats in bus or train,  
pay more for the dress to obtain.  
She sits alone in the car, it becomes house full.

S.D. TIWARI



# Lamb And Lion

lamb has to graze grass

lion is looking for the prey

two hiding in bush

S.D. TIWARI

# Land Of Deities

With nature's blessings  
range of food fashion lingo  
rich heritage of culture  
love and respect to elders  
India, the land of deities

S.D. TIWARI

# Law Is Blind

law is blind not deaf  
lawyers shout squabbles in court  
justice goes confused

S.D. TIWARI

# Law Is For Poor

the poor innocent  
acquitted after thirty years  
from jail with honor

influential culprits  
can manage linger verdict  
more than the decades

S.D. TIWARI

# Law Is For Poor Class

democracy paws  
have too many laws but are  
only for poor class

of legal system  
power and money coating  
fades the color

justice seeker pays  
out of the law many earn  
for them it is fun

S.D. TIWARI

# Lawyer's Paradise

Some times law is very confusing  
System of courts is quite amusing,  
The cases are not disposed off fast  
So significance of the justice is lost.

One or for other reason day after day  
Months and years, cases are delayed.  
Justice seekers wait long in the process  
Pay for being victim of the dilatoriness.

Lawyers get adjournment every time  
And charge to their clients per diem.  
Some times to harass the opposition  
Take adjournment for flimsy reason.

Many clients are poor and uneducated  
Pay for justice and wait time unlimited.  
The client suffers by adjournment practice  
And unfortunately fall victim to injustice.

Some lawyers are habitual of adjournment  
Some Continue meaningless argument;  
For each adjournment client has to pay  
Lawyer extract money, clients face delay.

Courts which do not timely decide  
Are the places of lawyers paradise.

(c) i

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# Leader's Love To Gandhi

Leaders used to hang  
portraits of Gandhi in rooms  
they had the respect

Now keep his image  
currency notes filled in sacks  
out of love to him

S.D. TIWARI

# Leader's Promises

Leaders choose to make  
promises in winter time  
and keep them frozen;  
so that if can't get fulfilled  
by summer it is melted

S.D. TIWARI



# Learning From Nature

Learn to smile  
From the beautiful Flower  
Falling Springs tell us  
Fall to generate power.

The Ocean shouts to  
Have depth in thought  
The little Ant tells  
Dear! always work hard.

Swaying Waves say  
Fill you with enthusiasm  
Clouds say spread so much  
Cover the world by arms.

Trees state be evergreen  
Give shelter to others  
Go on marching unto aim  
Flowing river utters.

Mountain tells to rise  
Up above the globe  
Earth speaks have patience  
Despite heavy load.

Rock says to stay firm  
On your decision  
Rain say wash the dirt  
In each and every season.

(c) S.D. Tiwari  
email sdtiwari1@

S.D. TIWARI

## Leaves Ready To Fall

Having received the autumn call,  
to meet the ground, they are eager.  
The golden leaves ready to fall  
having received the autumn call.  
Living on tree, may trap snow fall,  
fearing cold, knocks the door winter.  
Having received the autumn call,  
to meet the ground, they are eager.

S.D. TIWARI

# Legal Dialamma

Acquitted after  
ten years from jail with honor  
the poor innocent

influential culprits  
manage to linger verdict  
till decade longer

S.D. TIWARI

# Let My Country Be Free

Let my country be free:

Free from poverty,  
Free from inequality,  
Free from debt,  
Free from Unfair trade,  
free from mal nutrition.

Free from scams,  
Free from red tape,  
Free from scandals,  
Free from unfair elections,  
Free from whole corruption.

Free from hatred,  
Free from terror act,  
Free from casteism,  
Free from regionalism,  
Free from class reservation.

Free from dirty politics.  
Protection of human rights,  
Equality in health and education,  
Better law and order situation.  
Governments' accountability to citizen.

I want to see my country free, truly free.

(C) S.D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

# Life Is

life is cricket  
I bat on the pitch  
everyone else in the field  
trying to out me

life is road  
goes to a destination  
that is unknown

life is ape  
always dances  
jumps from one  
to other branches

life is music  
sings the melody  
of incidents and  
stories

life is wheel  
it rolls and rolls  
until gets the slope

life is a castle  
live in and struggle  
the instincts  
and emotions

life is water  
flows in river of time  
sometimes smooth  
strikes to rocks sometimes

life is web  
strangled within  
virtual and real  
the net knitted

life is clock

which never stops  
doing tick tick always  
whatever weather comes

life is truth  
we have to accept  
we have to live  
the way it is set

S.D. TIWARI

# Life Is Bubble

like bubble life is -  
iridescent hollow sphere  
set to burst one day

S.D. TIWARI

# Life Is Water

Life is water  
flowing in river of time.  
It will scatter around  
if no banks of discipline.

Some times flows smooth,  
some times strikes with rocks,  
shallow and deeper some times,  
some times sloping fast.

Changes its color at places  
in colors of love and laughter  
happiness and sorrow  
hate, anger and desire

Flowing it would contain  
shells of the pearls;  
while stagnant it would rot  
and spread foul smell.

Stream of life never stops  
whatever obstacles come;  
continues to flow  
until merges into the ocean.

(C) S. D. Tiwari  
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S.D. TIWARI



# Life's Final Goal

You may have instincts of doing,  
wrong things but need to control.  
Everyone here is like a puppet  
and has to play his assigned role.  
Sin in the vessel of the life  
stands there as a blind big hole.  
If you want a thorough clear fare  
you need to pay good work's toll.  
Being you a good human being,  
requires to clean up your soul.  
To return as much clean as can be  
to the creator, is life's final goal.

S. D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

# Lion And Frog

Old lion met a frog, who loitered there.  
'I am so much hungry, here you potter!  
you are my handy prey,  
would eat you', lion said.  
Frog told: follow me, jumped into water.

S.D. TIWARI

# Listen To Tree

For your pleasant living  
whole body I give.  
It pains me; my full age,  
if you don't let me live.

Flowers, fruits, wood  
everything I bestow.  
To save you from sun,  
I also give the shadow.

I live to see you living  
in lovely atmosphere.  
Would create heavens  
if you too take our care.

S.D. TIWARI

# Listening The Silence

Silent pictures speak many words.  
We hear clear, the silent caged birds.  
High till sky, but doesn't listen the pain;  
butcher of slaughter house, who slain.  
Listens very loud, the doctor treating,  
when the patient's heart stops beating.  
The mother listens, what he seeks;  
the things too, her baby not speaks.  
Everyone speaks in the parliament,  
speaker is the person, sits silent.  
I haven't seen talking the love yet,  
hear even today love of 'Romeo and Juliet'.

S.D. TIWARI

# Lithium, Haiku

powers cells pills cells

fuels to explode wings to fly

atom number three

S.D. TIWARI

# Little's Help To Dad

We too can do lot of things  
no matter we are little stars.  
Let dad do the big things,  
we would do some, small.

Watching it we have learned,  
now we want to experience.  
We would explore ourselves  
and give dad some assistance.

Let's help dad in his affairs  
as his helping, obedient lad.  
Some day, we too have to be  
a responsible and proud dad.

S.D. TIWARI

# Living In Hopes

Who live happy in hopes  
leaving things, God to do;  
soon become hopeless.

Who work for his duty;  
his satisfaction of work  
gives him happiness.

(C) S. D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

# Living In Village

Pools for swim, green fields, fresh air: all for free.  
Villagers meet, share the love and love to gossip.  
No jungle of concrete, miles way, one can see.  
Pools for swim, green fields, fresh air: all for free.  
Simple living, near to nature, no worries,  
less things, more contentment, immune to hardships.  
Pools for swim, green fields, fresh air; all for free.  
Villagers meet, share the love and love to gossip.

S.D. TIWARI



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(C) S. D. Tiwari

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# Lock Without Key

Alibaba, the woodcutter  
got keyword of the cave.  
Found the hidden treasure  
when he opened the gate.

Forty thieves used to hide  
there, their stolen treasure.  
Keyword to open the cave,  
gave Alibaba great pleasure.

He got key of the wealth and  
key to enter heart of his wife.  
His poverty gone for ever  
their life, happily would thrive.

An ancient tale I had heard  
a lot the story amazed me.  
How the gate was opened  
with words instead of key.

Now I understand; in future  
key will be thing of antique.  
Doors may be having locks  
but there won't be any key.

S.D. TIWARI

# Locust Swarm

Mourn at farmer's house  
his green field is turned leafless  
locust swarm attack

S.D. TIWARI

# Loneliness Companions

Some times own people and the situations  
make one alone and force him isolation.  
He misses gaiety of parties and functions  
company of friends and their interactions.

Drops into boredom and drives to frustrate  
but gives opportunity with God to interact.  
Solitude provokes to think deep and deep  
thereby great and refined thoughts reap.

Thousands of things in nature to interact,  
thousands of activities in world to act  
In loneliness one can sail in virtual world  
loneliness motivates to have faith in God.

Even with lonely person these companions remain  
The God, one's soul, intellect, vision and his brain.

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# Lonely Moments (A Song)

Don't know why!  
It happens with life

When intimate is not,  
Suddenly the heart  
Remembers past events,  
The small-small incidents;  
Don't know why!

Her smile, her style,  
Her talk and her whisper  
Her sudden knock  
Her all moments, I still remember  
Don't know why!

Those unknown moments,  
Passed back with time;  
Changing colours of life,  
Disturbing heart of mine;  
Don't know why!

Same is path, Same is journey  
But partner Is not with me,  
Looking for her, here & there  
Lonely moments, no one to share.  
Don't know why!  
It happens with life.

(C) S.D. Tiwari

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# Lord Krishna

O my Lord! O my Krishna!  
Hare Krishna! Hare Krishna!

You are the embodiment of love  
you are the divine joy,  
you are protector of the religion  
all pain and sin, you destroy.  
Hare Krishna! Hare Krishna!

Wicked and cruel king Kansa  
put your parents in prison.  
You released them from jail  
appeared as Vishnu's incarnation.  
Hare Krishna! Hare Krishna!

As child you led cow herds  
had great love for your mother  
Grown with magic of your flute  
as hero loved by peers and others  
Hare Krishna! Hare Krishna!

Kansa sent sinful Putana to kill you  
by feeding breast's poisoned milk.  
She herself was met to her end  
you sucked blood, failed her trick.  
Hare Krishna! Hare Krishna!

He was desperate to kill my Lord  
So he sent many other demons.  
You defeated all of the demons  
killed his wicked men one by one.  
Hare Krishna! Hare Krishna!

Supported villagers and cattle,  
lifted mountain to make shelter,  
You killed poisonous snake in river  
where cattle used to drink water.  
Hare Krishna! Hare Krishna!

Always blessed, who followed your path  
taught Arjuna lessons of truth and war.  
You turned result of Mahabharat war  
into the victory of righteous Pandwas.  
Hare Krishna! Hare Krishna!

You come on earth again and again  
to save it; in various incarnations.  
Without you my Lord! I am nothing  
in this universe, nothing can happen.  
O my Lord! O my Krishna!  
Hare Krishna! Hare Krishna!

S.D. TIWARI



# Love And Marriage

Love is just falling  
marriage is walking with load  
holding each other

S.D. TIWARI

# Love Is Flowing Water

Love is flowing water,  
don't let fall in pits.  
Let it flow, let it go  
and don't let be arid.

As I know, until it flows  
it lives pure for sure.  
Let it flow, let it go;  
let it be forever pure.

Don't stuck, don't stop  
don't let it there rotten.  
Let it flow, let it go  
and fall into the ocean.

Love is joy, enjoy the love  
unto the eternity.  
Let it flow, let it go  
to meet the almighty.

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# Love Is Fragrance

Love is like fragrance  
heart is garden of blossoms  
let others inhale

we are born solo  
cologne of love we exchange  
gives feel of company

your aroma creates  
the blooming environment  
my heart to flourish

I fully believe  
you love me greatly because  
we hold each other

S.D. TIWARI

# Love Is More Beautiful

Came to find peace for my mind in this evening,  
Seeing cool and calm water, the horizon silvering,  
Sun is going to sleep, birds on the way to nest;  
Seeking to capture some more, before going to rest,

Watching where sky and earth meet, away many miles,  
Now sight synchronised on you, coming with smile;  
I am amazed, my eyes are glazed, getting you sudden  
O my heart! you are here, what a wonder happened!

Whole beauty and peace for which I came here,  
Unexpectedly got you, do come closer; O my dear!

S. D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

# Love Is...

Love is falling to attraction  
to acquire the cuteness

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# Love Of Earth, Haiku

earth nurtures each one

by time she devour own brood

but love never dies

S.D. TIWARI

# Love Or Deal

Term or condition  
Imposed for favor of love  
turns into a deal

love is not for sale  
it is God's priceless gift  
emotional feel

S.D. TIWARI

# Love To God Can'T Be Expressed

Love to God is like  
Dumb tries to express sweetness  
Can't convey the taste in words

Never has witnessed  
But beauty created by almighty  
Perceived in his mind, blind knows

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# Lovebird Mourns

Human keeps the lovebird  
as pet for his own companion,  
disassociating bond  
of their intense relations;

mate of lovebird mourns for life.

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# Lovers Of Money

some spend for love

use people for their earning

lovers of money

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# Lucknow

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(C) ?0 ?0 ??????

Lucknow ki adab, saari dunia se alag  
Madhur bhasha ka swad jaise puja prasad  
Jab kano me ghuse ghole misrhri ka ras  
Sanskrit yahan ki virasat men mili  
Bachaye rakhana sabhi ho kar ke sa jag  
Shano shaukat yahan chahakati raunak yahan  
Yah nababon ka shahar apana pyara awadh  
Falon ka raja basa isake achnal me aa  
Munh me amrit lage meethe amon ka ras  
Jab shaam dhalane lage man machalne lage  
Sunane to betab kavvali gagal  
Asaman ka saman dekha aake yahan  
Shakun deta hai bhar gomati ka ye tat  
Chikankari mahan roti rumali shubhan  
Kheench leti sahaj mugalai ki mahak  
Satyadeo ji gaye duniya men kahin

Man bhatakata hua magar aya yahin  
Kheench laayee sada Lucknow ki lalak

(C) S. D. Tiwari  
for singing, recording pl contact:  
sdtiwari1 (at) gmail (dot) com

S.D. TIWARI

# Lucy In Smokes

Attractive and intelligent Lucy  
amazing eyes, cuddly lady,  
better understanding,  
amassed exceptional beauty;

dreamt a good lover for her  
to become good husband later  
but married to `marijuana'  
now needs a good psychiatrist doctor...

S.D. TIWARI

# Maa Durga

Hey Maa, Mother Durga!  
You are the mother of universe,  
It's you who takes care of all  
and removes glooms of hearts.

Hey Maa, Mother Durga!  
universe is just your fraction,  
You are the absolute of  
creation, operation and destruction.

Hey Maa, Mother Durga!  
without you life is no meaning,  
Whoever remembers You  
You arrive for their wellbeing.

Hey Maa, Mother Durga!  
be kind to accept our prayers,  
Let always be your compassion  
for blissful living of your creatures.

Hey Maa, Mother Durga!  
let your world always be radiant,  
Stay to protect everyone  
everywhere and every moment.

S.D. TIWARI

# Maa Ko Chitthi (Hindi) ??? ?? ??????

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S.D. TIWARI

# Madam Elephanta, Limerick

Madam Elephanta went to the market  
To purchase a skirt, was her target  
Not got the skirt of her size  
Saw at shop were very tight  
Bought a canopy and big hole made

S.D. TIWARI

# Maggu Ka Mukadama (Hindi) ?????? ?? ???????

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# Magical Mistletoe

Shadow of you gives a chance,  
everyone to have the romance.  
We both kissed under  
that's reason we are together.

But to kiss plants of my favour,  
I will allow Mr. Mistletoe never.  
Because cuddling branches of their  
may pain them, chances are fair.

Though you are the parasite  
but always seen you vegetarian  
Your presence cannot be ignored  
in our custom and our religion.

Under you we seek vitality,  
love, happiness and fertility.  
You are remedy for barrenness  
representing the male essence.

Your medicinal values of herbal  
offers to serve lot of people.  
On my door too, mistletoe sway  
to keep joy in, witchcrafts away.

(C) S D Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

# Mahatma Gandhi

On the path of freedom, moved two legs;  
took that same route millions of steps.  
Those two eyes looked, whatever the spot;  
sight of the millions set to the same dot.

He fought, using his weapon of the peace  
and dared to turn barrels of the canons.  
He led his country to the independence,  
and inspired peace and non-violence.

Leading numerous peaceful agitations  
battled for the freedom of his nation.  
During the world war too, he spread peace,  
and said by blood shed none could please.

Unfinished was his war, his mission  
till existed poverty and poor habitation.  
He carried on the battle, for eradication  
of illiteracy, hatred and the evil traditions.

He fought for the rights of the women,  
against child marriage, their coercion,  
'purdah' system, widow's oppression;  
self reliant, peaceful and democratic nation.

For his mothers he had the immense love  
for the mother India and mother of own.  
He dedicated his life discovering the path  
of truth, adherence to truth he taught.

Influenced - not only the people of India  
but also leaders like Martin Luther king,  
Mandela, Steve Biko, James Lawson;  
of his theories and the peace missions.

The magic beheld by that super person  
was his determination, his love to everyone;  
Gandhi attracted to him whole of population  
his 'Satyagrah' forced Britisher's expulsion.

The two arms were so strong; powered with  
strength of non violence, peace and truth.  
Not only won battle but gave to the world -  
a vision; the great believer of truth and God.

S.D. TIWARI



# Man Chalisa - 1 ?? ?????? 1

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(c) ? ? ? ? ?  
S.D. TIWARI

S.D. TIWARI

# Man Chalisa 2 ?? ?????? 2

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S.D. TIWARI

# Man Has Broken His Peace

Master chase servant  
entrepreneur hounds worker  
capitalist starves for fund

Frights pricks kicks kills else  
to fulfill own selfish needs  
human has broken his peace

S.D. TIWARI

# Maple In Autumn

Seven fingered  
maple palms yearn  
autumn break

S.D. TIWARI

# Maple Tree, Tanka

Maple tree!  
tet remains unsolved  
my mystery  
before winter falls  
you put off your cloths!

S.D. TIWARI

# Marriage And Friendship

Goal of life is one, that is to live  
with comfort and happiness.  
Goal of marriage is one, to give  
to the other partner love and bliss.

Love does not necessitate marriage  
but marriage compels to love.  
And for marriage and friendship both  
love is certainly a must.

Love is the force of attraction  
marriage is force of togetherness.  
Marriage is string of love with  
socio-legal force to keep attached.

Friendship is a vow to go together,  
marriage is a vow to live in unison.  
Friend is person who gives the best,  
who gives all, spouse is the person.

Sometimes the situation may arise  
a person may be poor and un-attractive;  
May not be loved by any one  
but may be best for good friendship.

Friendship is a tie of relationship  
that has to go together, the way long.  
Marriage is strongest tie of friendship  
that has to long for the life long.

S.D. TIWARI



# Marriage Vary

Living in hearts  
With Strong affections and  
Intense interpersonal attractions  
Is love

First marry then love  
Is arranged marriage

First love then marry  
Is love marriage

Marriage for services  
Is contract marriage

Living together unmarried  
Is undeclared marriage

S.D. TIWARI

# Married Is Marred Without I In It

Married is marred without I in it.  
Because I is there to love and give  
My income is her concern,  
Whatever I earn she burns.  
Strong is tie, if 'I' vows to submit.

S.D. TIWARI

# Mars Mission

Kids would spend on mars  
twenty-twenty vacations  
parents cool promise

S.D. TIWARI

# Martyr Girl

All around public protests, parliament debates,  
police lathi charge on those who demonstrate.  
At many places police and protesters clashes,  
intensive use of water showers and tear gases.

Occurred, next day of that chilled dark night:  
when six devils come in a bus at their joyride.  
The girl waiting for the transport, didn't know  
in the city of Delhi lived, wolves and devils too.

she was lured by those six devils onto the bus.  
thinking that bus would take home soon, her.  
But they attempted rape which the girl opposed  
she was trounced, knocked, beaten with iron rod

Her male friend comes out to fight those crooks  
she too joins fight, devils lashed with rod though  
both were beaten so badly, they fell down faint  
Devils took intestine out when she's out of sense

Brutality not ended here; after sexual assaults,  
thrown from moving bus, inserted in her iron rod.  
Doctors removed her intestine in a bid to stop  
the life threatening infections, that spreading of.

Doctors have no hope but she wants to live.  
She would never eat a meal in life, if survived.  
She had soon to take seven circuits of holy fire  
but on thirtieth December placed on funeral pyre.

Though if stayed she had to live the lifeless life,  
but struggled thirteen days to bring back her life.  
Because, to defeat the devils she began a war,  
calling everyone to join; the Martyr sacrificed her.

S.D. TIWARI

# Match Fixing

Watch the cricket match  
just going like a movie  
enjoy within that  
no need to carry worry  
who has written the story

S.D. TIWARI

# Match Is Fixed

not blessings mom!  
this time I have to loose match  
ten millions here

S.D. TIWARI

# Media Does Manthara

Manthara is a character in the epic Ramayana.  
She is a maid and to the queen Kaikayee very faithful.  
She is cunning, diplomatic, could create contentions;  
she believes in the policy of divide and rule.

She poisons mind of Kaikayee to induce to demand -  
throne of Ayodhya for her son and exile to Rama.  
To fulfill her wily goals, she divides the royal family  
and creates controversy by playing diplomatic drama.

Now, media is too indulged in doing Manthara;  
creates controversy to make the news sensational.  
Sometimes, presents the news coated with colour  
and to prove it true and good, makes squabbles.

Manthara's jurisdiction was limited to imperial family  
and her aim was purely personal.  
Media has wide spectrum to peep into any one  
having the goals of commercial and political.

Media makes the news, cooks the news;  
sometimes forgets, left heating on the oven.  
When it starts burning and smelling foul;  
media starts showering the water, then.

Manthara had caught hold just ears of the issue;  
Media catch holds the legs, twists and breaks.  
Serves to their audience in own wrapper,  
when its original figure, completely de-shapes.

Media makes news, makes it cold or sunny,  
sometimes makes it honey, sometimes funny,  
sometimes bigger than mountains, sometimes tiny;  
it does all the doable, because it makes money.

- S. D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

# Media Narad    ????? ???????

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(C) S. D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI



# Mercury Rise

air-conditioners are on by mercury rise

boost

electricity

bills

monthly

budgets

upset

S.D. TIWARI

# Merry Christmas - Triolet

A festival of brotherhood, love and joy,  
Celebrating Christmas, everyone enjoy.  
Angels come down, to inspect the fiesta,  
A festival of brotherhood, love and joy.

Jesus sends blessings, on his birthday,  
Santa brings gifts, coming all the way.  
A festival of brotherhood, love and joy,  
Celebrating Christmas, everyone enjoy.

(C) S. D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

# Messages Of Geeta

## Messages of Geeta

1. Why to worry, nothing is in your control;  
God will do the best, let it roll, the way it rolls.
2. Whatever is happening, it is action of God,  
Nothing can happen, unless desire of the Lord.
3. Whatever is in your hand, that's only your duty;  
Whatever you get, consider as gift of Almighty.
4. You didn't bring anything, why afraid to loose;  
Worried of destroyed, which did not produce.
5. What ever you got, everything you got here;  
Whenever you will go, you will leave it here.
6. You came empty handed, and will go same way;  
What is yours today, will be others on future day.
7. Don't worry, soul is neither born nor it dies;  
Fearing of death? Death is beginning of new life.

i  
email sdtiwari1@

S.D. TIWARI

# Middle Age

Life is also a mathematics  
number of breaths are counted.  
Maths sometimes works on assumption  
let's presume the life be hundred.

Mid point of hundred is fifty  
that must be the middle age.  
Till twenty five we fill up the energy  
for perfect propelling in space.

Next twenty five climb the hill  
attain the adventurous peak.  
After fifty sloping down starts  
hill's other side in life's journey.

In childhood god is with you  
in old age you search the God.  
Remaining period been struggling  
of your pitch to become the lord.

In evening of life wait for sunset  
visiting doctors or consuming pills.  
Own energy is now exhausted  
depend on wind like the windmill.

The beauty of the morning and  
radiance of noon are till fifty.  
after fifty sun starts going down  
towards the evening tranquillity.

Between adolescence and old  
say between twenty and seventy,  
second half of it is heavier so  
the balancing point  
is  
fifty.

(C) S. D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

# Mirror

I see your face  
and I show your face  
but you cannot.

I keep in mind  
to never look behind  
but you cannot.

S.D. TIWARI

# Mirror Within Us

To see regress of sin  
Make your heart mirror;  
To see in darkness of heart  
Make your brain mirror.

S.D. TIWARI

# Miss Praying Mantis

Miss Mantis! camouflaged stand still as you pray.  
But many understand you are waiting for prey  
Some other can't know so come closer to you  
You promptly speed up on your mission to pursue.

To eat the prey alive, is your first choice and lust  
if prey would resist, you will eat its head first,  
Exclusive predator dependent on meat of prey  
chew like chocolate moving the jaws sideways.

Your wisdom never ends here, you fly in nights.  
To seem larger and threatening, fan wings wide.  
Detect the sounds produced by approaching bats  
your camouflage and colour help you to protect.

Miss Praying Mantis! too have exceptional beauty  
With remarkable pose, style; totally slick and sexy,  
Matching colour make up and your camouflage  
Makes you no way less than a Hollywood actress.

S.D. TIWARI



# Mission Superannuation

Spent great days with colleagues,  
one more session of life is passed.  
After a long journey, together;  
company of co-passengers is lost.

Life unto this stage was full of  
work, joy, happiness and business.  
Enjoyed support of the colleagues  
gained lot of knowledge, experience.

After retirement I'll be a free bird:  
free from going to the work place,  
free from rules and regulations,  
free from my daily attendance.

This will be a phase to get time;  
to experience what ever is missed,  
to discover the real value of life,  
many more ambitions to be fulfilled.

Looking back those sixty years, I feel  
empowered with skill and experience.  
I will try to endow where need be  
that valuable knowledge I could gain.

I will devote my time to my family,  
obviously, spared time from prayers.  
I will visit places I could not see yet  
help in study of grandsons and daughters.

I shall have enough time for my hobbies  
'Who am I? ' I shall try to know.  
I have also to manage my financial,  
psychological, and the social portfolios.

After super I won't feel a less person  
I will work to fulfill my ambitions.  
I take it as a new morning of the life  
retirement is not end but a transition.

S.D. TIWARI

# Mistletoe, Sedoka

We kissed under mistletoe;  
fortuned to live together  
happily under one roof.

Hanged branch from ceiling;  
expecting growth prosperity  
keeping witchcrafts miles away.

S.D. TIWARI

## Mobile Vs Bread

No issue - costly potato and onion,  
Indians fill their tummy with talks.  
That's why vegetables are costly and  
cheap are mobile phones and calls.

The slum boy accidently gets butter.  
Instead licking his grooming finger,  
wished - he could have bread to spread.  
has mobile, but no money to buy bread.

S.D. TIWARI

# Mohabbat Marichika (Hindi) ??????? ????????

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S.D. TIWARI

# Money Is Great

Whole thing is that,  
money is great.

Money makes you here go;  
Money makes you there go;  
Money makes the mare go;  
Money makes the share go.  
Whole thing that money is great.

Money makes the business go;  
Money makes the easiness go;  
Money brings you luxury;  
Money makes you merry.  
Whole thing is that money is great

Money gives nice sound;  
Money brings people around;  
Money brings wine, beer;  
Money brings all the cheer.  
Whole thing is that money is great

Money makes greedy, lusty;  
Money makes proud, nasty;  
Money makes the devil go;  
Money takes to evils do.  
Whole thing is that more money is bad.

(C) S. D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

# Monkey In Hospital

Now buildings have automatic sliding gates,  
Sense creatures to automatically operate;  
A monkey opened Delhi hospital gate to enter  
Used to take meals and went out same manner.

One day while stealing meal he was caught,  
In hurry to run away, way to gate he forgot;  
He jumped ward to ward, corridor to corridor,  
But could not locate the passage to out door

Then he was chased by the kitchen crew  
Before he could be set free, hurt a few;  
With great difficulty the things normalised,  
The injured staff members got hospitalised.

An ape entered my home, found door unbolted  
Took eatables from fridge, children got jolted;  
Municipality, unable to control animals on tree  
They can jump here and there and easily flee.

Need to think designing a device or facility-  
In the world there are also naughty monkeys.

- S. i

S.D. TIWARI

# Month Of Deities (Malmaas)

Hindus calendar is lunar one  
western calendar based on Sun.  
Moon makes round of the earth in  
twenty nine days and a fraction.

In a year, it makes twelve rounds  
from full moon to next full moon.  
And during this period earth sees  
just three hundred fifty four noon.

On its path Earth completes its orbit  
in above three sixty five days, of sun.  
Thus number of days is adjusted in  
calendars of both Hindus and western.

Western calendar has the leap year  
one extra day that year bears.  
Lunar calendar has one extra month  
comes after every three years.

That extra month or adhikmas is  
assumed by Hindus like appendix.  
People don't start any new work  
or do auspicious work during this.

It is also known as month of deities  
worships bound to give better results.  
People wash their sins by pilgrimage,  
fasting and doing charitable acts.

S.D. TIWARI



# Moon In Clouds - Haiku

Even in dark clouds

sincere effort can find out

traces of the moon

S.D. TIWARI

## Moon In Veil - Haiku

one unveiled near me

other veiled above in clouds

my two moons of night

S.D. TIWARI

# Moon Uncle

Uncle Moon, Uncle Moon!  
sun has gone come out soon.  
We wait you eagerly  
take with too, your platoon.

Our eyes are set in the sky  
watching since the twilight.  
You and your family  
come to glorify the night.

Your rays, come all the way  
Sun's given light you share.  
Earth smiles illuminated  
you play duty of neighbor.

Huge shining silver ball  
we love, the children all.  
You are night hero of sky  
surrounded by sweet stars.

Uncle Moon, Uncle Moon!  
we don't know your birthday.  
But you be there, at your rise  
our birthday we celebrate.

Uncle Moon, Uncle Moon!  
one thing we are surprised.  
Your family stays as it is  
everyday, you change your size.

We have our common friend  
in this universe, the air.  
We stay alive breathing in  
rescue you when clouds cover.

We send you our greetings  
by flying colorful balloons.  
We stars of the earth too  
love you much, O Uncle Moon!

S.D. TIWARI

## Moon! Talk To Me

O Blue Moon! converse with me  
that causes my heart brighten  
Talk something just to talk  
that makes my anguish lighten.  
I pass my nights lonesome  
speak about the angel's haven.  
Do you fear from people eyes?  
during the day, why don't glisten?  
Tell me the tale of your town  
where do you dwell hidden.  
Spread moonlit on my pillow  
let the dreams of night sweeten.  
Whenever the clouds conceal you  
Moon! I feel totally dishearten.

O Blue Moon! converse with me ...

S. D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

# Moon, Would You Reply, Haiku

are you beautiful  
or it's magic of my eyes  
moon, would you reply?

S.D. TIWARI

## More Makes Merry

Farmer is happy, having grown this year, more crops.  
Forests and frogs are happy having more rain drops.  
Rich is happy having got much more money to spend.  
The employee is happy, if he gets extra increment.  
The baby is happy for he gets more toys and play.  
More time got together, makes happy lover's day.  
Customer is happy, getting more value for same price.  
The trader is happy when he makes more profit.  
Drinker is happy for extra peg free, in happy hours  
The officer is happy, once he gets more powers.  
The free bird is happy, she has more space to fly.  
Fish of sea is happy, the abundant water won't dry.  
Fisherman is happy with more fishes in his basket.  
Everyone goes happy when given a free gift packet.  
I get happy always, when get up from sleep of night.  
Because, I have got each day, one more day of life.

S. D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

# Morning Breeze

Sun shine enters followed by  
Cool breeze through the window,  
Kingdom of sleep comes to end  
Some string pulls head from pillow.

Feel of morning cool breeze  
touching the body, soul wakes.  
Thunder of memories of night cooled  
on flow of dreams, putting brake.

Trees have worked whole night  
now singing lullaby before go to rest.  
Leaves are swaying and dancing  
as some one shaking holding hands.

Reach passing through woods, orchards  
mountains, sea and meadows  
with sweet, salty, whiffed cool touch  
wane blossoms and faces glow.

Blooming blossoms swaying say  
good morning to kissing sun rays.  
Whispering breeze performs prayer  
in the temples and the churches.

Chirping birds swing their wings  
to welcome and embrace the breeze.  
Celestial cool touch pierce the soul  
thoughts for a while freeze.

(C) S. D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI



# Morning Of Village

children dressed for school  
cows moo to go to meadows  
morning of village

S.D. TIWARI

# Morning Tea

Beam of sun rays  
enters bed room making its ways  
I pull cover over face  
beliveing dream, it may

As hear chime of spoon  
stirring in the cup  
and listen 'its ready'  
have reason to get up

My heart, my mind  
even throat and tongue  
as I wake, a cup of tea;  
all they demand

Difficulty comes  
when she is not there  
though I don't miss  
get up and myself prepare

S.D. TIWARI

# Mosquito Farm

Feared dengue, I could not sleep tight.  
Whole night, suffered mosquito's bite.  
Was a hamlet or mosquito farm?  
That had no protection norms.  
Thanks God, it was just for one night.

S.D. TIWARI

# Mother Durga

O Goddess, Mother Durga!  
you are the invincible power!  
you are strength of deities  
you destroy all the fear.

O Goddess, Mother Durga!  
you, the mother of universe,  
It's you who takes care of it  
and removes glooms of hearts.

O Goddess, Mother Durga!  
universe is just your fraction,  
You are the absolute of all  
creation, operation, destruction.

O Goddess, Mother Durga!  
without you life is no meaning,  
Whoever remembers you  
you arrive for their well being.

O Goddess, Mother Durga!  
we're thankful what you given;  
Keep away troubles and pains,  
let your kindness always remain.

O Goddess, Mother Durga!  
be kind to accept our prayers,  
Let always be your compassion  
for blissful living of your creatures.

O Goddess, Mother Durga!  
let your world always be radiant,  
Stay to protect everyone  
everywhere and every moment.

S.D. TIWARI

# Mother Earth

to milk till last drop  
bosom is open for all  
mother's care my job

S.D. TIWARI

## Mother, A Triolet

Mother confers the unconditional love.  
First lover, first teacher, is the mother.  
In veins of child flowing only her blood.  
Mother confers the unconditional love.

Has main role and takes all pain to grow,  
Enjoy in noshing, self can live in hunger.  
Mother confers the unconditional love.  
First lover, first teacher is the mother.

(C) S.D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

# Mother's Feed

first drop in mouth  
from the mother's breast  
nectar of life

S.D. TIWARI

## Mother's Love

Mother confers unconditional love.  
First lover, first teacher, is mother.  
Before birth kid's heart tied to her.  
Mother confers unconditional love.

Living you feels feeble, let her not.  
Enjoys noshing you, may live in hunger.  
Mother confers unconditional love.  
First lover, first teacher, is mother.

S.D. TIWARI



# Mount Kunchenjunga

Till its bright, till ones' sight,  
It's all white, it's all white.  
Silver flakes have covered,  
Or billion tonnes milk is poured;  
From here, clouds look down,  
It is my Countrys' Crown.

Cloth of snow is spread  
and Snowy is the run,  
Rocks & plants have to wait,  
Months, to see the sun;  
Snowy mountain wearing  
snowy gown,  
It is my countrys' crown.

The horizon turns golden  
In the morning Sun rays,  
Springs fall shouting  
Give me the way;  
A place, like Angels' town,  
It is my countrys' crown.

The God's unique architect,  
Beyond ones' belief;  
Creatures stepping here,  
Surely get relief;  
A Wonder place, nature has grown;  
It is my countrys' crown.

(c) S.D. Tiwari  
email sdtiwari1@

S.D. TIWARI

# Mountains

the hovering clouds  
love to touch kiss and cuddle  
tough and tall mountains

holding many herbs  
mountains are greatest treasure  
helping the mankind

hungry of their flesh  
we chop many small mountains  
garnish the floorings

S.D. TIWARI

# Muhabbat Ka Khilauna (Hindi) ??????? ? ?

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S.D. TIWARI

# Mujhe Nahin Banana Aisa Vidhayak (Hindi)

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S.D. TIWARI

# Mumbai In August

Mumbai never sleeps  
But in rainy it creeps  
When August sets in  
For days it is resting.

Rain disrupt road, rail, air  
Impossible go any where  
Water logged on roads  
Streets looked more broad.

Commuter's morning start  
Getting ready for the work  
They packed tiffins taken  
Reach nearest rail station.

Find railway track sunken  
From station they return  
On announcement listened  
Their train is cancelled.

But it's joy for the children  
At doorstep came the ocean  
Lot of water to jump and play  
To make fun, swim and sway.

S.D. TIWARI

# Mumbai Ka Dard (Hindi)

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(C) ??? ?? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

S.D. TIWARI

# Music Of Heart - Haiku

Heart dance on always

rhythm pitch tempo of life;

waives of emotions

S.D. TIWARI

# Muskan (Hindi)

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S.D. TIWARI



# My Birthplace

All over in farms  
bloomed yellow mustered flowers  
as gold flakes scattered in fields

Dew drops on the leaves  
as studded silvery pearls  
chilly and serene winter

Bathing in rivers  
juicy delicious mangoes  
the unforgettable taste

Smiling lush green trees  
season's fruit laden orchards  
juicy sweet sweating summer

Water logged in fields  
croaking sound of the toads  
ocean came walking itself

Small water animals  
loved watching fishes and frogs  
floating paper boats in ponds

Colourfull spring flowers  
mainly roses and marigold  
bloomed broadly in the gardens

Welcomed waiving hands  
under its wealthy shadow  
in cool breeze the 'Peepal' tree

With wind tall bamboos  
danced and filled sweetness in ears  
resonating flute music

Yearned to live and die  
in that Indian village womb  
but the fate was not so good

S.D. TIWARI

# My Family, Haiku

my Moon and stars  
paint such picture in my sky  
Sun can't overlap

S.D. TIWARI

# My First Fishing Day

I decided to out with dad to river that day  
It was a sunny day of summer Sunday.  
I had not fished before, thought I would  
Held rod in my hand, got ready to pull..

Luckily, I enjoyed paddling around in  
It was choppy weather so tough boating.  
It was difficult to paddle, as much windier  
Our Sandwiches were blown into the river.

To eat those, fishes gathered around  
Variety of type, colour, size I found.  
Was lost in watching their beauty and play,  
Got happy in eating feast, easily got, they.

Missed video snaps, as no camera I had  
Spent nice time not a single fish could catch.  
Decided to go again, only with camera and feed  
this time I made video films, enjoyed indeed.

S.D. TIWARI

# My Heart, Your Heart

Pumps out blood to create  
room for your living, my heart.  
Vacant, it keeps on aching.

Your heart is mirror  
which shows image of my love.  
I see, clinging faith in you.

S.D. TIWARI

# My Home

The walls and roof of my home  
do not let in the sun and rains of anxiety.  
I close the doors to let live safe  
the love, peace and bliss with my family.  
I open the windows to throw  
the smile out and glimpse its reflections.  
I keep the ventilators transparent  
to swap symphony of life's celebrations.

S.D. TIWARI

# My India (Hindi) ????? ?????

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# My Laptop And She

Place she could sit, you have replaced.  
Solutions for my leisure, you have traced.  
She heated up laps and weight gave pain.  
You are light and cool, can longer remain.

If involved in her, cut off from the world.  
With you, always can get on to the world.  
Even after given treats, she was smug.  
It is enough for you, if you are plugged.

Dialling her number, waited for a long.  
When press your button, you start along.  
If you are charged, you do the work.  
When she was charged, she was struck.

You solve my most problems like a genius  
But seeing you on my laps, she's zealous.  
She is very proud of her being beautiful.  
But I am proud of you for being you dutiful.

S.D. Tiwari  
email sdtiwari1@

S.D. TIWARI

# My Painted House

out walls painted in  
superior grade emulsion  
rain drops can't hang on

doors windows stand out  
enamel's perfect finish  
bless them long living

dressed in theme colours  
proud of its elegant look  
my house is smiling

S.D. TIWARI

# My Pinching Shoes

In my childhood I used to wear  
the canvass shoes being it soft.  
Once parents bought leather boot  
which I wanted to get rid off.

My shoes were torn very fast  
it would go long, parents thought.  
But I felt pinches walking in it  
as the pair was heavy and hard.

For getting the new pair of shoes  
a longer period I had to wait;  
so hid each shoe of the pair  
at two different places, separate.

Next day we had to go out  
mom could trace only one shoe.  
I put on but it was on wrong foot  
I wished and same day got new.

Now I wish the shoes I have  
must stay longer, seeing the cost.  
I may go on world tour in same  
and for few years they may last.

S.D. TIWARI

# My Spouse

Goal of life is only one, that is to live,  
with comfort and happiness.

Goal of marriage is only one, to give  
to the partner love and bliss.

Spouse should be person who loves,  
and lives with the partner in unison.  
Should give the best to the other  
and stand with, in any odd situation.

She makes my mornings good,  
being ever ready with a cup of tea.  
She lives with me for my concerns,  
I love her because she lives with me.

She delivers lot of love and respect  
and keeps worried about my health.  
She always takes care of my taste;  
in needs, boosts the moral strength.

She's made me father of my children  
and stood to fulfil my desires.  
We long for longevity of the marital tie  
with happiness, barring the ire.

She is my live mirror that commands  
how should I dress, how do appear.  
Exchanges ideas and provides schemes  
to make path of the prosperity clear.

On every path, smooth or rough;  
she has an vow to go together.  
She always takes care of my comforts  
I do bother her concerns, ever.

Pinches but saves from doing wrongs  
though I detest such acts of my wife.  
She scans and blocks wrong things,  
by doing thorough audit of my life.

S.D. TIWARI

# Nagar Banaras Me (Hindi)

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(C) S. D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

# Nahak That ???? ???

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S. D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

# Nail

Hammer my head  
as much you can

but O man!  
do not let me go  
ever in hands of Satan.

(C) S.D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI



# Namaste

If I say 'Namaste' or 'Namaskar', that means:  
I greet you; as to yourself, I honor and respect.  
I expect love, politeness, curtesy, respect in turn  
and in the place within you, a relief and help.

'Namaste' is not mere 'good morning' or 'good bye'.  
It is honor and respect for the place within a person.  
'Namaste' at the time of meeting pleases the person;  
and for being kind and friendly, evokes a disposition.

'Namaste' for the good byes are good to hope  
That the mutual love and kindness shall succeed.  
The divine places within us shall strengthen  
and shall extend to each other in case of needs.

'Namah Tubhyam' or 'Namah' addressed to God -  
is gratitude, for He has conferred the things;  
and, a prayer to Him to continue his blessings.

S.D. TIWARI

# Nanhi Kali (Hindi Ghazal) ?????? ??? (????)

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S.D. TIWARI

# Nani Ka Ghar (Hindi) ????? ?? ??

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S.D. TIWARI

# Nazar Battu, The Evil Eye Warder

I was walking in the street  
with grandma holding her finger.  
Caution! caution! she shouted  
and pulled me towards her.

Look ahead! that's lemon and chilli,  
it's thrown out an evil eyes charm.  
Don't step over it or invite for you  
bad influences in time to come.

Nazar Battu or the evil eye warder  
is used to ward off the evil spirits.  
Dangled at entrance of home or shop,  
changed and thrown, every week.

Some chilli and a lemon are hanged  
tied together with a string;  
to protect from the evil spirits and  
prosperity and fortunes, to bring.

It is also believed Alakshmi, who brings  
poverty, misery and the ill fate;  
likes sour, pungent and hot things  
takes food and goes, from door itself.

Taking the advantage of darkness  
sometimes, after the shops are shut;  
fearless slum boys pick from the doors  
and get theses vegetable free of cost.

S.D. TIWARI

# Nectar Of Grapes - Senryu

Nectar of the grapes

power of atom to click life

control explosion

S.D. TIWARI

# Needle

Me, the needle  
can you ignore being little.  
Knives can cut and apart,  
I can stitch to make a part.

S.D. TIWARI

# Neemkaudi (Hindi) ????????

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Neem or azadirachta is Indian native. This tree is found in abundant in India and has various uses having its medicinal values. Two neem trees were present at the front-yard of my house tree I had grown, watered and took care. The poem above is about it.

S.D. TIWARI

# Neil Armstrong

Stars envied  
astronaut Neil Armstrong  
kissed moon first

S.D. TIWARI



## Neil Armstrong - A Pair Of Tanka

done journey to moon  
seven sixty eight thousand  
aero kilometres  
ended life's voyage bit less  
seven twenty thousand hours

kissed the real moon  
face to face first man of earth  
Neil Armstrong alive  
he touched moonlight origin  
made dreams of the mankind true

S.D. TIWARI

# Neta Ka Zafarnama (Hindi)      ????? ? ? ????????

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# New Angel

Pain of stirring joy  
scream is taken over by  
new little angel

seems the mom looks  
own image in the mirror  
after many years

S.D. TIWARI

# New Year

Wish with more brightness the new sun rise.  
Let new enthusiasm and new courage arrive.  
With lot of hopes waited for the new dawn,  
expecting new year will come with full of joy.

Let's find the causes of departing relations,  
reasons of reduced happiness, satisfaction.  
Let's have resolution of inspired newer life.  
Let the lost and departed relations, revive.

Wish each couple go with love; together  
Lives togetherness in all family members,  
Old people get respect, children lot of love,  
Youth get prosperity and the happy future.

We welcome new year with parties and dance,  
Change the calendars hanged on our walls.  
Let this new year draw a new picture  
with new resolutions, thoughts and love.

Let the new year change our mindset.  
Let's say goodbye to enmity and hate,  
work for the peace, love and happiness  
ending confrontations, grow and progress.

sdtiwari1 at

S.D. TIWARI

# Newly Born

pain of stirring joy  
scream is taken over by  
new little angel

brings to family  
the new angel driven with  
loads of joy and bliss

S.D. TIWARI

# Newness Of Spring

New has come, new leaves, new crops;  
start of new harvesting season.

Romantic hearts go young and pop;  
New has come, new leaves, new crops.  
Yellow mustard, cherry on tree tops,  
sleeping springs come into action.  
New has come, new leaves, new crops;  
start of new harvesting season.

S.D. TIWARI

# Nhin Sakhi Garbh (Hindi)   ???? ???? ?????

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S.D. TIWARI



# Night, Haiku Chain

speed becomes faster  
of my pen during the nights  
no thought congestion

visible more clear  
the dark side of a city  
when street lights are on

Thomas Edison  
worked till late nights in lamp light  
invented a bulb

the whole day I pass  
waiting for night to arrive  
I love my dinner

S.D. TIWARI

# Nine Little Kanjakas

Chirping like divine pretty birds,  
entered my house nine little girls;  
dressed in cute colourful costumes,  
on Durga Ashtami they were special.

All between three and seven years,  
having their soul pure and clear.  
My wife made them sit in a row  
Of them Ketaki said, 'won't sit here'

Why you? angel! when asked,  
'Lata spoke to me bad words once.  
She is sitting here next to me,  
to repeat, can't give more chance.'

While getting up, her frock stuck,  
with Chandani, who sat to her side.  
Thought it mischief, she hit her  
and received back the same twice.

They were served halwa, puri, chana.  
Juhi told, 'I would eat only banana.  
Have already eaten halwa and puri  
and I never like this chana.'

Ketaki refused to eat anything  
the reason she told, was on fast.  
We explained, you're invited for feast,  
the fast was over, the day last.

Kumud had brought her own plate.  
'Give my every thing here', she said.  
My little brother didn't come with me  
to share with him, I would take.

'Ate twice, no space in tummy.  
Give just my gift', Kamala urged;  
Forcing to eat more would trouble,  
you know, in turn I would curse.

Bela shattered her plate on the floor  
we cleaned and offered another.  
She was going to clean her chunni,  
we convinced to do after puja was over.

Suddenly, Champa started sobbing.  
Worried we asked, what happened?  
'Ketaki is sleeping on my shoulder,  
with her kumkum my choli is stained.'

We prayed all of them very humbly  
please eat whatever you please.  
You are our Devi, dear little angels!  
take to home the things, you leave.

The moment was rosy and full of joy,  
looked as heaven has come down.  
We were playing with the little angels,  
and deities came to bless our home.

S.D. TIWARI

# Nirgun (Hindi) ????????

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S.D. TIWARI

# No Foul Game Please

Game is not only for win or loose,  
game is essential to lift our mood.  
Strengthens friendship, social ties  
friendly play mutual trust multiplies.

Lot of amusement in tournaments  
inter schools, states and nations  
Will be playing inter-planetary matches  
in 'Galax-olympiads' future generations

Happier, healthier so successful,  
positive energy and emotions,  
playing in team teaches to help,  
bond and spirit of co-operation.

But foul players spoil the games  
harm others for own name and fame.  
Seen some times in game of politics  
people forget responsibilities and ethics.

S.D. TIWARI

# No One Killed Jessica

Corpse found with bullets,  
Police went clueless,  
Courts left without evidence,  
No one criminal, says jurisprudence.  
Case solved, file closed.

S.D. TIWARI

# Noble Nurse, Dimple

Dimple you were absent yesterday what's reason?  
Neighbour was serious Mam, helping went hospital.  
Someday your father is sick someday mother  
now you are coming with new story of `neighbour'.  
Now you can't be absent with new excuse  
are you student here or a practising nurse?  
These words pierced Dimple's heart like a fork  
to become a noble nurse, decided to work.  
Used to help any one sick, in family or relation  
could not leave her friends in painful situation.  
They blessed for she helped, of her nature helpful.  
Dimple urged parents get admission in a nursing school.  
Doesn't find more noble job than serving patients  
in front of own eyes sees people recover from illness.  
Watching people recover she gets pride and content feel  
Her happiness lies in helping the ailing who is in need.  
Saddest part of her is, every time one comes in pain  
when time comes to see happy, goes back again.

(C) S. D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

# Not Reachable

During the winter, when there is fog  
or on rainy day, when water is logged,  
how horrible to reach the destination,  
is well known to the Delhi population.

On a July Monday it rained heavily,  
to escape traffic I left office bit early.  
But remained stuck in the traffic jam,  
and it took three hours to reach home.

To inform my wife I tried to contact  
but the line with her could not connect.  
Repeatedly, this message was available  
'person you try to contact is not reachable.'

S.D. TIWARI



# Nothing Is Endless

Going by the philosophy,  
souls never die  
It is just change of body  
from one to other guy,

Agreeing the reincarnation  
if look the time behind,  
Soul changes body of human  
question comes in mind;

The earth took birth years back  
say many millions,  
Where these souls were before  
say many billions?

Why we can't find linkage  
if souls take rebirth?  
Why many creatures vanished  
from the earth?

I feel it is the God and  
only God who lives forever,  
Who demerges from him  
and merges souls of creatures.

S.D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

# Nursery Rhyme - Dynosaur

Dinosaur, dinosaur; where do you live?  
My dad says in the forests,  
but you live in my toys.

Dinosaur, dinosaur; what do you eat?  
You eat leaves in the woods,  
then come into my toys.

Dinosaur, dinosaur; what do you do?  
You finish your work fast,  
and play here as my toys.

Dinosaur, dinosaur; where do you sleep?  
Now I am going to my bed,  
you sleep in my toys.

S.D. TIWARI

# O God, Ode

O God I have been indulged

In collecting worldly things

I have been in hurry always

Didn't find time for Thy prayers

Desires always tried to rule my soul spirit

I have made mistakes known and unknown

I know Thy exist everywhere

I know, Thy understand everything.

I know, Thee would forgive

and give place at your pretty home.

S.D. TIWARI

# O Moon!

Who have born with  
no silver spoon in mouth,  
they better feel your silvery light.

Who have made their contiguous  
more luminous, your beauty  
they are deprived.

Arrogant sun ignites torch  
to see your exquisiteness  
but behind the earth you hide.

Calm ocean sails up  
to feel your beauty from closer,  
when you are full in night.

Clouds play with you  
sometimes keep you veiled,  
but can't keep much longer hide.

Seeing your splendid look  
all the shining stars of blue  
twinkle and shy.

Governments not imposed yet taxes  
and human have not fixed the price,  
because you live in sky.

whenever I look you O moon! in the sky  
my mind, reminiscence of beloved occupy.

sdtiwari1(at) gmail

S.D. TIWARI

## Oasis, Haiku

sands shy clouds envy  
exquisiteness lies just here  
oasis in desert

S.D. TIWARI

# Old Barn

old barn  
dwelling place of  
the reptile

S.D. TIWARI

# Old Minladen

Old Minladen had in hand  
a cup of Russian tea

O-I-O-I-EE

Lifted his cup for his sip  
was it hot, burnt his lips

O-I-O-I-EE

Lifting the cup as to sip  
fell into it a live bee

O-I-O-I-EE

feared of it freed cup's grip  
tea of cup fell on knee

O-I-O-I-EE

S.D. TIWARI

# On One Rupee Coin

wheat ears replaced by thumb nose  
true value reveals

S.D. TIWARI



# One Wish

O God! if really you could fulfill,  
I have to urge merely one wish.  
Lend your heaven with all the virtues  
and take the earth for the refurbish.

Mend it and amend the wrongs;  
clean it and make free of all sins.  
Hold with you until you're pleased  
or do place it, on your cloud nine.

S.D. TIWARI

# Onion

lover takes skin off  
she makes the murderer weep  
typical onion

S.D. TIWARI

# Our Democracy

power earns money  
money manage the power  
our democracy

S.D. TIWARI

# Over-Hydration

cells store excess fluid

plump size change conduct as fools

clever clouds excrete

S.D. TIWARI

# Owl

Goddess of wisdom  
chose vehicle with head light and  
mirror to look back

S.D. TIWARI

# Paise Ka Gulam (Hindi Ghazal)   ???? ? ? ???? ?

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S.D. TIWARI

# Paper, Haiku

ships love and value

forms news book order dollar

scripting a paper

S.D. TIWARI

# Paradise

we seek what is far  
wander to get, lose the way  
makes to scream the peace, our crave

paradise exists  
in our own soul and heart  
discover by faith and love

S.D. TIWARI



# Parenthood - A Challenge

By taking birth of a child, miracle occurs.  
Man becomes father and woman mother.  
Husband and wife transformed to parents.  
Birthing gives a unique pain and pleasure.

Selfless love and devotion for infant is natural,  
Great love of mother is witnessed even in animals.  
Most animals take care and protect their little ones.  
Human as parents have got some more obligations.

To feed them, help them, love them and train,  
Tell about their duties and what are the refrains.  
Parents have clay in hands to carve a human.  
They are the Lord's agent to thrive his children.

God blessed child, parents have to bless his life,  
Make them the facts of the universe, to realise.  
Put in diligence, judgement, religious and obedience,  
Make to possess their heart love, faith and reverence.

Being parent is little stressful but has a great joy.  
In the course of doing God's duty enjoying Lord's toy.

(C) S D Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

# Parents

reminds always  
all negative things of you  
it is parents love

you be better  
therefore a few times  
parents be bitter

S.D. TIWARI

## Parents, Haiku

God sent to the world  
got parents womb landing port  
what is world they told

S.D. TIWARI

# Paris

Paris, such a gorgeous place,  
where rats and cats both stay happy.  
One gets cheese and the other bread,  
absolutely fresh and lot of variety.

High white stone buildings,  
of this beautiful city, glisten.  
Well dressed and behaved people,  
calls for help, they do listen.

Their buckets are bursting,  
and bouquets are lively and fresh.  
They don't walk on pretty grasses,  
but have concern about their fitness

Ladies don't read cookery books  
but look into their balance sheets.  
They are highly apprehensive  
about their look and lipsticks.

Do not sparkle like Eiffel tower  
well trained but easy going people.  
Their life style retains them  
in nice temperament and gentle.

S.D. TIWARI

## Parking In Delhi

Parked my car, at approved parking place,  
Was it congested, my new car scratched.  
When parked behind the shed  
found on three wheels placed.  
Then left near the gate, police towed away.

S.D. TIWARI

# Parrot Of Cage

A parrot was caught from the jungle.  
Din't harm any, din'd indulge any bungle.  
A parrot....

Had thousands of the trees for his home.  
Had the whole of the sky to fly and roam.  
Now has only one small rod, to dangle.  
A parrot...

He is kept wedged in a very small space.  
Lost his whole freedom and the flying craze.  
Played with him, the fowler, peculiar wangle.  
A parrot....

In the cage lives without family, like soul-less.  
Not got a sort of task to beat the loneliness.  
Doesn't know without flock, how to handle.  
A parrot...

Committed no crime, lives like a prisoner.  
Deprived of fresh fruits, watching woodpecker.  
Cut off from his real world from all angle.  
A parrot...

Separated from his mate to live in moan.  
Had to learn a language that's not his own.  
Compelled to live apart, self as single.  
A parrot...

S.D. TIWARI

## Parrot, Haiku

wings are wedged in cage  
can't fly to meet it's lovebird  
yet we love beauty

S.D. TIWARI

# Pass Fail

Today  
her result is out  
cent percent she has got  
but it led Ruchi disappointed  
with such excellent result not glad  
because it did not happen as guessed  
her closed friend Suchi has marginally failed.

(C) S.D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI



# Past Is A Teacher

Past is teacher; to manage the present.  
The house I live in, was built in the past.  
Led the people to war, many past events.  
Past is teacher to manage the present.

Deal with past effects, don't keep regrets.  
Don't spoil present recalling things last.  
Past is teacher; to manage the present.  
The house I live in, was built in the past.

S.D. TIWARI

# Pataliputr ??????????

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S.D. TIWARI

# Path Of His Adobe

full of beauty and fragrance  
blossoms of roses are placed

soft soothe pleasant  
be en route on that passage  
fill with joy and happiness

S.D. TIWARI

# Patience

Sometimes we become  
impatient to get result  
and give it up very quick.

You can not get fruit  
before influx of season  
pour, any sum of water.

S.D. TIWARI

# Pattharon Ka Shahar (Hindi) ??????? ? ? ? ? ?

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S.D. TIWARI

# Pawan Rang Peela (Hindi) ????? ??? ?????

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(c) ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?





# Peace

to catch fragrance  
runs in shadow of forest  
fool deer has musk in own gland

S.D. TIWARI

## Peacock, Triolet

Taken from rainbow colors of your wing,  
silken feathers; symbol of pride and glory.  
Fly with hop, can't stay long in the wind,  
taken from rainbow colors of your wing.

Your dance inspires us but never you sing,  
in your beautiful feathers, lies whole story.  
Taken from rainbow colors of your wing,  
silken feathers; symbol of pride and glory.

S.D. TIWARI

# Peeping A Window

Peeping a window

## Part 1

From inside you peep out  
from outside you peep in;  
to see the desired scene  
keeping you unseen.

## Part 2

Me and my friend were peeping  
Through the same window  
Having heartfelt bliss getting  
a glimpse of her or her shadow

He did not know my deed  
I did not know his deed  
One day we got exposed  
later window was closed

For him I gave up my desire  
for me he sacrificed his longing  
Our first seed of love was buried  
before growing to seedling.

S.D. TIWARI

# Pest!

If you go to spoil  
the farmer's toil,  
he knows how to foil -  
your's, pest!

S.D. TIWARI

# Pet And Gadget

My grandpa spent his leisure with pets  
I don't get time from my gadgets.  
Busy in my gadgets till I can endure  
leaving dear pets fully ignored.

S.D. TIWARI

# Petals Of Roses

Queen of beauty,  
King of fragrance;  
Love of prince,  
Softness of princess,

Spectrum of colors,  
Symbol of life and liveliness.

Royal, religious,  
social, affectionate;  
tops on her hair,  
beauty portraits.

Children's joy, whether  
in garden or on paper;  
I keep on my screen  
as the screen saver.

For me the rose is -  
wire of the love;  
It's my messenger  
on every fold.

Often it becomes  
my mouthpiece;  
Conveys my love  
and words of peace.

I love every petal  
even that scatters,  
but does not relinquish  
it's core character.

(C) S. D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

# Pilgrimage

church or the temple  
is bath-tub to rinse souls pure  
pilgrimage is pool

S.D. TIWARI

# Poem Hunter

PoemHunter is a wonderful website  
Letting poets to publish their writes;  
Brilliant idea to accommodate those  
Have creativity but not got exposed.

Lot of hard work is done by poets  
Many left unpublished against covet.  
Some times their work is thrown  
As how to go about is not known.

Here the poets have got full freedom  
Way they want to publish their poem.  
PoemHunter is a poetry-exchange  
With availability of poems of all range.

PoemHunter creates that nice forum,  
Where one can hunt variety of poem.  
It is an exhibition and fair of poetry,  
Poets or visitors can make free entry.

(c) S.D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI



# Poetry Is Garden Of Words

Spreading love and joy  
poetry is garden of words  
and blossoms of muse

S.D. TIWARI

# Poetry To Me

Poetry is engineering of words  
Designed with discipline,  
Conveying feelings of writer  
Aesthetic and glowing sheen.

Creative, varied interpretations  
Able to deliver evocative sense,  
Literary art to educate, amuse,  
Evoke emotive response.

Adorned by tools of precision,  
Symbolism, stylistic elements;  
Listeners feel magical attachment  
Assonance and rhyme present.

Bring the inner of the subject out,  
Speak more than the words told  
Craze, remembrance, impression  
For longer the listener's heart hold.

(c) S.D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

# Poetry, Shadow Of Universe

Even wordless but it shouts,  
may be silent but speaks loud.  
Comes from wind, waves, sun,  
deeper than centre of gravitation,

dumb as rock, fast as our thought,  
sees the future, keep ledged the past,  
understands baby's coo, bird's chirp.  
Poetry is shadow of the universe.

(C) S. D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

# Poets Are Brave

I can bravely say that genuine poets are brave  
They go along, dawn to sun set, birth to grave:  
To fight a war, they don't need bullet or sword  
Their arm and ammunition is, their bold words.

They fire the bullets of words, evoke the warriors;  
Transform battle into victory, fought by fighters.  
Poet's bravery is, to enthuse warriors and inspire  
Their words can extinguish too, war that's on fire.

S.D. TIWARI

# Politician's Might, People's Right

Public elect to make their representative  
As member of house for welfare of society;  
They think they are in house for sovereignty  
Public who created, forget their nativity.

Public elect and make them mighty member.  
Larger group creating smaller, is a mother.  
Son enjoys power and wealth without cap  
But mother is left for starvation and rap.

If a mother delivered but still suffer pain  
What more can be shameful for that son.  
Deprived of rights promised in constitution  
But has no right to claim compensation.

(c) S.D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

# Politics What I Understand

Politics is: process of transfer  
to the politicians, of public power;

Science of public reigning  
and government running;

Formulation of regulation and policy  
to apply on, and reign the public  
leaving escape door for them  
and those who overwhelm;

Keeping nearest groups satisfied  
and other groups pacified;

Seeing public in difficulty  
being apathy but showing sympathy;

Politically remove all those  
In way of their whim who arose:

To show malign image of opposition party  
and join their dinner party;

This is what I could understand  
Politics is like tusks of elephant.

i

S.D. TIWARI

# Poor Villager

Though god has given some good things  
but deprived from most civic facilities.  
Can't have good school and hospital  
to get employment least opportunity.

No access to technological development  
roads and transport quality very poor.  
Half of government budget for projects  
simply becomes corruption's devour.

Natural resources are captured by rich  
social resources by bureau- political people.  
Legal system is petite before politicians  
system is succumbed before influential.

In under developed countries, the villager's  
meagre earning and poor living condition  
looks they're waiting in halfway houses  
yet to begin process of social integration.

(C) S. D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

# Poor Villagers

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S.D. TIWARI



# Portrait

You hang me, and

I live to decorate your wall,  
to commemorate your love,  
to live sense of immortality,  
to give sense of perpetuity.

S.D. TIWARI

## Potato, Limericks

Potato's dishes are, Indian's favorite.  
With lot varieties, can't live without it.  
Boiled, fried or in dosa.  
Too love filled in samosa.  
When on fast, they eat one kg. Atleast.

They also like french fries and chips.  
In many of vegetables they do mix.  
It's not an issue, if takes;  
their body, potato shape.  
They are also not afraid of diabitics.7

S.D. TIWARI

# Power Makes Blind

extreme light to eyes

excessiveness of power

brings blindness free

S.D. TIWARI

# Power Of Corruption

In the corrupt countries, like mine  
positioned officials trade on rules,  
Sell convenience, earn bad money  
abuse positions, make system fool.

Bureaucrats, police, politicians  
think mighty, do things above law;  
make money for their lavish living  
near and dear also, they reward.

People pay bribe to get work easy  
and face minimum harassment;  
Officials accept for lavish needs  
and to make their living decent.

Authority's laxity, indifference,  
complex rules, no transparency;  
give officials chance to exploit  
innocence, difficulty, urgency.

They relax rules for received bribe  
for granting work, quota, license;  
avoidance of punishment or fine  
evading tax and Govt. payments.

Scammers, black money earners  
grab resources, depriving the mass;  
capture power and manipulate  
to force higher price, by poor class.

Deputed to defend law and people;  
to the citizens ought to be good.  
But hidden outlaw rob their money;  
are 'the white collared Robin Hood'.

S.D. TIWARI

# Power Of Influence

Influence of power, influence of money,  
influence of personality, influence of position.  
influence of society, influence of flattering.  
influence of caste, influence of religion;  
influencing the people's fundamental rights,  
these all work in India to fetch return.  
At times, even head of the arrow of law,  
the influential people can influence to turn.  
Who are un-influential, they gain all the pain  
but the poorest farmer who is least needy,  
barring of the nature; is least influenced  
by all these powers of influential authority.

S.D. TIWARI

# Prayer Of Navratri

Benevolent mother, Goddess Durga!  
You are the mother of universe  
You are the strength of the deities.

Mother! we fully devote, to you;  
the first nine sacred days of autumn  
and the first nine sacred days of spring.

Mother! accept my prayer and worship  
of the Navratris, your holy nine nights  
and keep blessed in your all manifestations.

Form of mother nature, Mother Shailputri!  
Daughter of mountain king Himalaya!  
bestow us the power and energy.

The gorgeous form, Mother Brahmcharini!  
let the world live sacred and pure,  
let the universe be filled with love and peace.

Having three eyes, Mother Chandraghanta!  
holding crescent moon on your head,  
establish justice and fairness in the world.

Holding eight hands, Mother Kushmaanda!  
provide all and every thing we need  
to survive and for the comfortable live.

Mother Skand Mata! The Goddess of fire!  
give us power and wisdom to distinguish,  
the right from the wrong and follow truth.

Mother Kaatyayini! Riding on lion  
You persistently battle against the evil;  
continue to slay bad and deceitful entities.

Hey Maa Kaalratri! Shubhamkari  
Destroyer of the darkness and fear  
don't let the evils grow and keep us fearless.

Riding on bull, Mother Maha Gauri!  
liberate the world of evil forces  
and radiate the peace in the universe.

Mother Sidhidaatri! The greatest power  
You're invincible power, giver of boons to Gods;  
keep us blessed and fulfil our wishes.

S.D. TIWARI

# Preet Ka Itar (Hindi Song) ?????? ?? ???

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S.D. TIWARI



# Present, Haiku

Past is by now lost

future is in home of God

present is with you.

S.D. TIWARI

# Price Of Your Services

For every thing we do, you pay  
Even we pray, for that too, you pay  
You do every thing, give every thing  
But I have nothing mine, that I can pay  
O God!

You become happy, if just we praise  
You accept, merely attention we pay -  
As cost of every thing that you give  
Guarantee joy too and restful live  
O God!

Your given things are captured by men  
They command price, from wanting everyone,  
For cleaning arteries take thousands dollars.  
You clean souls too, for simply we remember  
O God!

S.D. TIWARI

# Priced Water

people demand price  
even for drinking water  
God has gifted free

S.D. TIWARI

## Promise Of Our College Time - Triolet

We possess a promise and dreams to pursue.  
After our graduation, marry we would.  
I have done my graduation, you have too.  
We possess a promise and dreams to pursue.  
To adorn the future, would long together,  
Work jointly, to make the world better.  
We possess a promise and dreams to pursue.  
After our graduation, marry we would.

S.D. TIWARI

# Pumpkin In Halloween

Most versatile autumn harvest,  
decor and cuisine of the Halloween.  
Fascinating all, vegetable largest,  
most versatile autumn harvest.  
'All Hallows' eve we celebrate  
in the light of lanterns of pumpkin.  
Most versatile autumn harvest,  
decor and cuisine of the Halloween.

S.D. TIWARI

# Pumpkin, The Halloween Cuisine

Most versatile autumn harvest,  
main cuisine of the Halloween.  
apple and the vegetable largest,  
most versatile autumn harvest.  
Feasts and gifts the children get,  
lanterns we light of the pumpkin.  
Most versatile autumn harvest,  
main cuisine of the Halloween.

S.D. TIWARI

# Pussy Cat Goes To London

Pussy cat, Pussy cat  
where did you go?  
Meow, I went to London  
to look sports show.

Pussy cat, Pussy cat  
what did you there?  
I saw the Olympics  
London 12 games fair.

Pussy cat, Pussy cat  
what there were games?  
Swimming, tennis, athletics,  
wrestling and many names.

Pussy cat, Pussy cat  
who won the medals?  
Zhao, Zhang, Kenny  
Missi, Allison, Michel.

Pussy cat, Pussy cat  
what did you eat?  
I ate some hot dog  
and fresh mouse meat.

Pussy cat, Pussy cat  
next where'll you go?  
In two thousand sixteen  
planning to go to Rio.

S.D. TIWARI

# Pussy Goes To London, Nursery Rhyme

Pussy cat, Pussy cat  
where did you go?  
Meow, I went to London  
to look sports show.

Pussy cat, Pussy cat  
what did you there?  
I saw the Olympics  
London 12 games fair.

Pussy cat, Pussy cat  
what there were games?  
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I ate some hot dog  
and fresh mouse meat.

Pussy cat, Pussy cat  
next where'll you go?  
In two thousand sixteen  
planning to go to Rio.

sdtiwari1@gmail(dot) com

S.D. TIWARI



# Quilt Is Tattered

Ritu's papa! do you listen?  
the quilt we use is old and tattered.  
The cotton pad inside is  
at many places gathered.  
Next year we would get new one  
last winter you said.  
You cancelled buy many times  
your budget not permitted.  
Would you go and bring fabric?  
I will sew a new quilt.  
I hope for our remaining life  
the new quilt may exist.  
This time, bring little more fabric  
I will sew the cover bit larger.  
You pull and leave side uncovered  
the current one is smaller.  
In the fairly large size  
we both may easily slip into  
and unlike to existing one  
freely blissfully sleep into.  
I would open this quilt  
re-use the cotton wadding.  
This would reduce the cost  
use it after batter as batting.  
Should not go much heavy  
on your pocket, I hope.  
I wish, our remaining winters  
we shall live with more comfort.

S.D. TIWARI

# Race

with keeping your pace  
most vital is being on track  
in life and car race

S.D. TIWARI

## Rain (Ya-Du)

Every where croak  
came the frogs out  
earth soaked water  
saw in morning  
first rain was heavily raining.

Filled ponds and tanks  
river banks lost  
fields sank in water  
excess of rain  
flooded whole terrain.

Glided farmers  
saw better rain  
there hoped for good  
vegetation  
they can grow in the season.

S.D. TIWARI

# Rain Haiku

croak songs in surround  
water poured in ponds and fields  
last night it rained frogs

S.D. TIWARI

# Rain Water

floods the pools.  
Blissed farmers  
rain water.  
Frogs potter,  
spurt, the brooks.  
Rain water  
floods the pools.

S.D. TIWARI

# Rainbow

seven coloured band  
bow in a row in the sky  
majestic retreat

S.D. TIWARI

# Rainbow Colours

we see blue and bright  
spread feathers of rainbow show  
sky's other colours

S.D. TIWARI

## Rainbow, Triolet

On the sky of life, you came as rainbow.  
The spread colors bestowed new gesture.  
To wet my heart the clouds did too bow.  
On the sky of life you came as rainbow.  
The charming colors made the heart glow.  
Wish to hold forever the pretty picture.  
On the sky of life, you came as rainbow.  
The spread colors bestowed new gesture.

(C) S. D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI



# Ramayan Ki Naari ??????? (Hindi)

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S.D. TIWARI

# Ramayan Ki Naari ??????? (Hindi)

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S.D. TIWARI

# Ramayan Ki Naari ????????? (Hindi)

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S.D. TIWARI

# Ramayan Ki Naari ???? (Hindi)

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S.D. TIWARI

# Ramayan Ki Naari ??????-?????? (Hindi)

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S.D. TIWARI

# Ramayan Ki Naari ??????? (Hindi)

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S.D. TIWARI

# Ramayan Ki Naari ???? (Hindi)

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S.D. TIWARI

# Ramayan Ki Naari ????????? (Hindi)

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S.D. TIWARI



# Ramayan Ki Naari ???? (Hindi)

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S.D. TIWARI

# Ravan Ka Amrit (Hindi) ????? ?? ?????

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S.D. TIWARI

# Ravindranath Tagore

The super brain, nuggets of gem studded,  
talented to peep into the celestial world,  
discovered colourful flowers of words,  
squeezed the nectar, on papers he laid.

Plucked the flowers of several precincts  
adorned to become crown of the nation.  
Rules India; 'Jan Gan Man' his creation  
exquisite gem of gems, unique and distinct.

Took off, noble work of the nobel laureate  
to soar above globe and subsist in hearts  
of every Indian, world's writers and poets;  
done in the field of literature, the noblest.

Tagore, a school of wisdom, the philosopher  
revealed glimpse of Indian mysticism and culture.

(C) S D Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

# Recycle

A seed sown in the mud  
comes out as a leafy plant.  
Leaves make the pretty hut  
hut provided us the haven.

Life span of leaves now gone  
started process of autolysis.  
Going again to merge in mud  
as food of bacteria and fungi.

S.D. TIWARI

# Red Fort

Built the cage  
to shield, despot;  
dictatorship flourished  
in puddle of sweat and blood

Needed protection, stone walls themselves  
for gems embedded to enhance ruler's prestige  
Audience watched two eyes in hope of justice

Looking for the light  
lost many, in darkness of nights

S.D. TIWARI

# Redback Web

ant is entangled  
mate melts in mating fully  
man is left in pain

S.D. TIWARI

# Redback's Love

went for love  
lost in lust  
redback

S.D. TIWARI

# Reincarnation

since I took birth  
struggle to find out  
who died for me?

S.D. TIWARI



# Remember Those Martyrs

Remember those, who sacrificed their lives,  
Remember those, who died for our safer life,  
Remember those, who never returned home,  
Didn't abandon their guns, wet in blood though.

We were eating cakes, they were facing bullets,  
We were dancing in clubs, they were missing inmates,  
Laying on bed of death they wished best to countrymen,  
Not caring self, they went on the voyage to heaven.

Remember those braves, our land who protected.  
Remember those soldiers, left us behind; indebted.  
They were proud of country, we are proud of them.  
They would live forever, who died for the motherland.

They didn't fight for power or fame, wealth or gain;  
They had a commitment and love for the motherland.  
Gun hanged on his shoulder, portrait of a soldier;  
have hanged in my room, his sacrifice I always remember.

(c) S D Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

# Rest, Sedoka

Demand of workers,  
for extending rest period,  
caused industrial unrest.

Management feared,  
rest and unrest both resulted;  
fall in productivity.

S.D. TIWARI

# Return My Childhood

If I get a chance to bargain  
Will ask the Almighty again;  
'O God! If thy really could  
Give me back my childhood.

I want back my those days,  
Innocent acts and plays,  
Tricky games and cycle race,  
Showing friends masked face,

Digging pits in soil of land,  
Drawing sketches in the sand,  
Running after the butterflies,  
Watching planes in the sky,

Playing with the puppy,  
In parties becoming happy,  
Hopping in the streets  
Going to buy sweets,

Doing things not known to me,  
At times crawling on knees,  
After school watching cartoons,  
Little sleeps in the afternoons,

Doing independent activities,  
Free from all responsibilities,  
Free from all kind of tensions,  
Asking confound questions.'

Childhood is morning of life  
From here life begins thrive;  
No hardness, no tough heat,  
Childhood is innocent n neat.

'Return my childhood,  
O God! if thy could.'

(c) S. D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

# Rishton Me Kadwahat (Hindi) ??????? ???? ???????

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S.D. TIWARI

# River

River

Flow is my life  
frozen I die  
stop only if dry

I have two banks  
but no dollar or francs  
More important than dollar  
for you and me is water.

S.D. TIWARI

# River Thames

Roaring and flowing from  
Gloucestershire via Teddington  
Leaving exquisiteness here  
while passing through London.

North bank and south bank,  
a compass of the England  
Very strategic position  
for many cultural events.

Blessed with kisses of darling  
Oxford, Kingston, Windsor,  
Feel of heaven around  
for nature lovers and writers.

Great source for food and water  
for the people of England,  
Giving habitation to millions  
for the years of thousands.

With sailing and rowing  
a major leisure and pleaser,  
For outing and romance  
tranquil banks of the river.

Watched conquerers, emperors,  
passing time of England,  
falling of London bridge,  
making up of whole land,

Helping people's prosperity,  
a boon for the Nation,  
Fulfils numerous human needs,  
thrives lives flowing or frozen.

(C) S. D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

# Road Side Trees

stand smiling both sides  
trees keep path cool cologne cute  
safety in your hand

S.D. TIWARI



# Roar On Mars

aliens from earth  
have fallen on the planet  
roar on Mars

S.D. TIWARI

# Rose

Queen of beauty,

King of fragrance;

Love of prince,

Softness of princess,

Spectrum of colors,

Symbol of life and liveliness.

Royal, religious, social,

affectionate;

topping on hair, flavor, portrait.

Live to represent love, joy

and sentiments.

(C) S. D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

# Roses Are Ready

by early morning  
finished in showers of dew  
the roses their bath  
now they are ready to go  
for offering onto God

S.D. TIWARI

# Sachin, Member Of Parliament

in parliament too -  
I wish he hits bad balls out  
Sachin Tendulkar

S.D. TIWARI

# Saint Is A Juicer

Saint is like juicer  
able to squeeze the essence  
and leave the remains.

S.D. TIWARI

# Salad Decoration

In the party I saw the salad decoration.  
Not dared to disturb the superb creation.  
Hoped, would come a leader  
to puncture it by his scissors.  
They have practice of ruining formations.

S.D. TIWARI

# Samay Kahan Bhag Jata (Hindi) ??? ????? ??? ?????

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S.D. TIWARI



# Sandal, Tanka

reside encircled  
under fragrant sandal tree  
the poisonous snakes  
not giving up soothing trait  
sandal confers love for them

(c) S D Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI



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S.D. TIWARI

# Sarason Phooli ????? ?????

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S.D. TIWARI

# Saraswati Vandana (Hindi)

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S.D. TIWARI

# Sarojini Naidu, The Nightingale Of India

She had superb brilliance,  
She had amazing intelligence.  
She got the poetic talent  
from parents in heritage.

In her teenage, she could not  
get her algebra in line  
but wrote 'The lady of the lake'  
poem of thirteen hundred lines.

Of the nineteenth century  
and in the last decade,  
to the 'King's College of London'  
she was got admitted.

She got her beloved in England  
and to Dr. Naidu gave her heart.  
Wanted his company forever;  
into marriage tie, opted to convert.

Her love wasn't confined to one,  
she loved her people too.  
After studies, returned to motherland  
not fearing to bear the woes.

On return to India, Sarojini Naidu  
joined the active politics.  
She evoked the Indian people  
with her words and ethics.

During 'Quit India' movement  
she stayed in jail for two years.  
Courage, confidence, dedication  
were foundation of her character.

With her incredible words  
she rejuvenated freedom fighters.  
The independence of India  
became heart and soul of her work.

Many books of magical poetry  
got published, written by her.  
Her work was admired largely by  
poets like Rabindranath Tagore

In the world of the poetry  
her amazing words did marvels.  
Those could be sung sweet,  
got recognition as 'nightingale'.

Registered in the Indian history,  
a great poet and freedom fighter;  
And after independence of India  
she became first woman Governor,

In the year nineteen forty nine  
at her seventy, when she fell ill.  
Said: 'I hope not the eternal sleep'  
as the physician gave sleeping pill.

S.D. TIWARI

# Sarswati Vandana (Hindi) ??????? ??????

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S.D. TIWARI



# Satisfaction

Lamp I have is enough,  
Undesirable to run after stars;  
Have full pleasure and pride  
In what and who you are.

S.D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

# Save The Earth

I don't want any thing to vanish,  
on the earth birds, beast or fish.  
I don't want any thing to vanish.

Every thing, here, is given by God,  
for our survival and for our bliss.  
I don't want any thing to vanish.

Beauty of nature we must protect,  
lest, coming generations will miss.  
I don't want any thing to vanish.

We squeeze resources of nature  
according to our whimsy wish.  
I don't want any thing to vanish.

Many plants, animals disappeared  
cause environs and beauty blemish.  
I don't want any thing to vanish.

We owe the life to the Almighty,  
obliged to preserve creations of His.  
I don't want any thing to vanish.

- S. D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

# Scent Of His Name

we make all efforts  
for comfort of our body  
for the good living and food

buy things to garnish  
our abode and the body  
but do we bother the soul

soul is immortal  
it's a well known fact to us  
but don't care to adorn it

we don't need to buy  
things for garnishing the soul  
just need to fill heart His name

one day I discerned  
holding His name to my heart  
shall make my soul elegant

my heart's now swelled  
filled with the scent of His name  
I crave to keep for ever

S.D. TIWARI

# School Bell

First school bells  
after prayers were boring  
last always excited

S.D. TIWARI

# School Meal Kills Children

Hunger drove to school  
knew not, greedy would devour  
kids in mid day meal

S.D. TIWARI

## Science And God (Camera)

Fitted high pixel camera, with hope  
I place everyday the big telescope,  
So that I could capture  
at least one of his picture;  
God's image, camera could not rope.

S.D. TIWARI

# Science And God (Communication)

We reached bit closer, hoping to talk  
by satellite communication to the God.  
But signals returned back,  
reaching unto God it lacked.  
Better is, only, if we listen His words.

S.D. TIWARI

## Science And God (Transport)

Remained busy in creating the amenities,  
None of them helped to reach the eternity.  
Felt then, have to go on feet,  
None will join to form a fleet.  
Lost time and energy; made way lengthy.

S.D. TIWARI



# Seasons

earth is veiled in fog  
concealed adorning herself  
makes for the spring's show

engaged in carrying  
back to the clouds; hot air  
last rain drops fallen

watching in summer  
intensive work of the Sun  
clouds console and weep

blissful blossoms bloom  
unperturbed by heat rain cold  
spring season arrives

S.D. TIWARI

# Season's Changes

spring dresses it up  
with cute colorful costumes  
autumn drops them down  
lucky winter gets the chance  
to kiss and cuddle unclothed

S.D. TIWARI

# Season's Queen

Welcome to the valley, season's queen!  
Gardeners are dressing, to their gardens.  
Flowers spread colors, leaves turn green.  
Welcome to the valley, season's queen!  
Butterflies dance, bees sing on cuisine  
The sleeping beauty has now arisen.  
Welcome to the valley, season's queen!  
Gardeners are dressing, to their gardens.

S.D. TIWARI

# Selfish

fright prick kick kill else  
to fulfill own selfish needs  
human has broken his peace.

Master chase servant,  
entrepreneur hounds worker,  
funds: capitalist starves for.

S.D. TIWARI

# Senryu Next Day

Next day of every  
Thirty first December is:  
'A happy new year'.

S.D. TIWARI

# Seth Ji Ka Bhandara (Hindi) ??? ?? ?? ???????

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S.D. TIWARI

# Sevanivritti (Hindi)

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S.D. TIWARI

# Shaharon Me Bhediye ?????? ??? ???????

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S.D. TIWARI

# Shaheedon ka karj ?????? ?? ?????

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# Sharing Tiffin

I love to share with my friends  
our knowledge, games and fun.  
Whenever we got free time  
seek to bask together in sun.

What I liked most in my class  
tiffin brought by friends, to share.  
Fortuned to get variety of taste and  
co-operation in mutual affairs.

I felt her mom, the best cook,  
friend described best my mother.  
All bakes and cakes we brought  
in the school we ate together.

S.D. TIWARI

# Shav Ka Panchnaama (Hindi) ?? ?? ????????

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(c) ??? ??? ???????

S.D. TIWARI

# She Is Hot

Cooked vegetable dish, Ms Billy  
She poured in, extra green chili  
Served to her dad, hotter  
His eyes drooled water  
Tongue's in fire, burnt his belly

S.D. TIWARI



# Shoes - Sedoka

Carried your load years,  
Saved throughout all the seasons  
your feet from prickle, heat, cold

until became old;  
You used your shoe as desired  
and thrown ruthless when retired.

(C) S.D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

# Shri Durgakathamritam ?????????????????? ? ???

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S.D. TIWARI

## Silly Question, Limerick

In her class, a student asked usually;  
Questions that were weird and silly.  
Asked: which is the witch,  
you can crush in your teeth?  
'Sandwich' replied to answer-less Lilly.

S.D. TIWARI

# Simplicity Of Life

God has given things in simple way  
we have been working to complicate.  
I believe, we have to work more hard  
to make the things simple yet.

Simple people have great thoughts.  
Who live simple are closure to God.  
Gandhi did believe in simple living.  
Greatness of life, ever retrieving.

We like complex things but simple use  
but complex things always confuse.  
I like the life as simple as of a child.  
Burden on life, in simplicity is light.

S.D. TIWARI

# Sitting Bull

He loved them  
the Sioux tribes and the land  
he would fight all, to defend

He was a brave  
he would die for own people  
but save interest of Sioux

He was a hero  
led the several wars parties  
always chased back enemies

He had the power  
to kill even the big bull  
to fight the bigger battles

He was the leader  
of his people Sioux tribes  
Hunkpapa Lakota Sioux

He had craze  
to fight large American forces  
at one time defeated them

He was holy man  
had vision foresaw victory  
yet preferred peace treaty

Americans broke  
the treaty of peace for gold  
wanted to capture Sioux lands

He was a warrior  
defeated Americans  
embarrassing their forces

Americans force  
doubled to take control of  
Native American tribes

Brave Sitting Bull  
didn't abide to give away  
defence of his land and culture

He was shot dead  
when refused to comply with  
terms of confrontation

Lakota family  
exhumed his body and brought  
South Dakota, his own land

Hero Sitting Bull  
is sleeping now in peace at  
Mobridge, his birthplace

Twenty eight cent stamp  
of the America  
bears image of his honour

S.D. TIWARI



## Sixth Sense

We can see, smell, taste, touch and hear  
as have angels: eyes, nose, skin, tongue and ears.  
Without these organs we are mere a skelton  
and without conscious use we are not the human.

Power to sense right or wrong, good or evils  
greatly distinguish the human from devils.  
Your sixth sense gives the perception ability  
analytical power and extrasensory visibility.

Skin can sense the degree of temperature  
but intellect only can evaluate tolerance power.  
Using sense organ nose, we smell the fragrance  
its source we know by intellect and experience.

We perceive subtle dimension or unseen world  
heaven, angels, devils, events we understand.  
Our intellect, our immortal soul are our entity.  
The conscious makes us; body is virtual identity.

S.D. TIWARI

# Smile Colors

feel-good of heart  
is happiness  
reflection is smile

a gateway  
to pierce into the heart  
is a smile

a child pulls you  
to him or her by  
innocent smile

when meet  
and greet a friend  
plain smile

see in trouble  
a rival or opponent  
choppy smile

hiding own pain  
from the well-wisher  
a fake smile

unwilling to help  
but show otherwise  
cunning smile

got hold of  
accomplishments by kin  
firm smile

S.D. TIWARI

# Smoking

I see fume on moon  
whenever my girl friend smokes  
flames rise in my heart

so easy to leave  
I have quitted hundred times  
cigarette smoking

millions die in bits  
millions earn to live making -  
tobacco products

S.D. TIWARI

# Smoking Habit

burns all together  
cigarette, lips and the lungs  
smoking habit

S.D. TIWARI

# Snail

We already know snails are very slow  
Reason behind, they carry along adobe;  
placed on their back.

Blessed are many birds and small animals  
can get easy food the snail's predators;  
by virtue of being slow.

Can't run faster than enemies to defend,  
so prefer to live in the shells, hidden;  
but alas! enemies break.

Sometimes dogs and cats kill just playing,  
snails can't do anything except praying;  
defend by body colouring.

Not only animals, human too is great threat,  
capture for own food millions of them;  
thinking delicious and appetizer.

In cricket, only few players can hit a ton,  
In laying eggs most of she snails can;  
mating several times a year.

S.D. TIWARI

# Snowfall

Ah-ha! the Valley looks like milky terrain,  
Day has become snowy, silky and serene.  
Heavy snowfall gone night witnessed,  
In whiteness of Snow whole green is taken.

All around excitement for the children,  
School closed brought cheer amongst them.  
Youth pondering planning for snow sports;  
Sets in season, of joy with first fall of snow.

Heavy snowfall starts, so starts the struggle,  
Couples instead holding hands, hold shovels.  
Cleaning roofs reducing load, risk of damage,  
Government is clearing drive and walk ways.

Snow; a natural store, lifeline for many rivers,  
Playing prominent role in cycle of water.  
Melting and flowing giving source of energy,  
Having great importance in human vitality.

Snow rings bell sounding new season's arrival,  
Filled with joy welcoming Christmas festival.  
Though, I live far away from the snow place,  
But in River Ganges melted snow usually embrace.

S.D. TIWARI

## Snowfall, Triolet

Gone night witnessed heavy snowfall,  
Thick layer of snow, is in whole terrain.  
Children have sleigh rides, play snowballs,  
Gone night witnessed heavy snowfall.

Before going out, put on layers of cloths;  
play with caution, have more snow fun.  
Gone night witnessed heavy snowfall  
Thick layer of snow, is in whole terrain.

(C) S D Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

## Snowmelt, Triolet

Surface is running off, finding the path.  
Streams are lined up to start their music  
Trees have wiped off after their bath.  
Surface is running off, finding the path.

For the water cycle, vital in many parts,  
Snow runoff is ready to give us energy.  
Surface is running off, finding the path.  
Streams are lined up to start their music.

S.D. TIWARI



# Snowy Season

In a wonderful season life is thriving,  
Snowy are gardens, snowy surrounding.  
Snow on the roof top, snow in streets,  
In a wonderful season life is thriving.  
Snow on the ground, snow on the trees,  
Lakes are frozen, breeze is whistling.  
In a wonderful season life is thriving,  
Snowy are gardens, snowy surrounding.

(C) S. D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

# Social Media

Through the pipe and the wire  
flows water and electricity, to my house.  
Ideas of the people flow to me wireless,  
just on click of the mouse.

My friends and familiars are away,  
many times not face to face.  
Sitting any where in the world,  
I can have their instant trace.

I have made here a virtual home,  
and harboured people to create synergies.  
I can reach to anyone, I like  
without spending much, my energy.

I make full use of the social media  
to find shopping, cinemas, restaurants;  
and also for the group gossips  
exchanging views, telling events.

I remain confined in my home,  
no personal contact with familiars.  
But celebrities and high profile people  
take their breath in open air, here.

All the rubbish cooked in my mind;  
to dump, I have got some place.  
Fearing no physical assault; at any  
can shoot arrows of words and thrash.

(C) S. D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

# Something For Tongue, Haikus

one bottle cow milk  
added teaspoonful sugar  
baby's tongue vibrates

vanilla and cream  
whisk in sugar cool ice cold  
be ready to lick

blend boiled tomato  
stir with salt pepper butter  
your tongue is in soup

S.D. TIWARI

# Speaking Power

differentiates  
speaking power of human  
from the animals

S.D. TIWARI

# Spectacles

I magnify  
to make the picture clear,  
farther objects drag near

I become your eyes  
when your eyes defy.

S.D. TIWARI

# Speech,

learned speaker speaks  
amplifier weeps listener sleeps  
continues the speech

S.D. TIWARI

# Spread Love

let others inhale  
heart is garden of blossoms  
spread fragrance of love

S.D. TIWARI

# Spring Flowers

Pale pink peach purple  
gleam beneath the blue, gardens  
pull bees and beings

S.D. TIWARI



# Stage Of Life

Life is divided into four stages of age for its easy and efficient management. Just like the organisational departments to facilitate the functional arrangement.

First three bear each twenty five years and the fourth one, till the life ends. The middle two are filler of a sandwich, first and last are the covering breads.

Second phase carries the married life, house hold, family and social relations. Third phase is to pass on gradually, responsibilities to the next generation.

First is the childhood and student life, free from much of the social botheration. Last phase is renunciation of material desires and focus the life to God and salvation.

S. D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

# Stars Envied

astronaut Neil Armstrong  
kissed moon first

S.D. TIWARI

# Started Alone

I started alone  
now cherish the choir  
on musical path

S.D. TIWARI

# Story Of A Indian Poor

His wife suffered from tuberculosis.  
Government hospital was the only oasis;  
Where the poor would have least facility.  
Absence of doctors is also a reality.

He has no money for the treatment.  
Has to depend upon the government.  
Only few days she could survive.  
He gets back dead body of his wife.

Used to sail the boats, his ancestors;  
on which crossed the river, the commuters.  
Poor Dana Majhi can't hire a vehicle.  
He can't afford even to have a bicycle.

On the worst day of his life, he takes her;  
to his village for funeral, on his shoulder.  
He carries her load unto ten kilometres.  
People on the way were mere spectators.

Of an Indian villager, this is a real story.  
Not an ancient, but of twenty first century.  
Leaders become soon, multimillionaire.  
Whereas poor live homeless, life of dire.

S.D. TIWARI

# Story Of A Poor Indian

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S.D. TIWARI

# Story Of War For Love

Rukmini and Lord Krishna love each other;  
But to marry king Shishupal wanted her brother.  
Rukmini sends message to the Lord to come  
Requesting thereby to take her along to his home.

Brother and Shishupal intercepts Krishna's path  
With Krishna too is accompanied brother Balram.  
Balram Lord's brother tells Rukmi, Rukmini's brother  
You are robbing happiness and blessings of her.

A king she doesn't like, you decided her to marry  
You are trying to trump love, that is not a country.  
Shishupal and her brother Rukmi attack on them  
But get defeated by Krishna and Balram in turn.

Balarama and Sishupal are involved in a mace fight,  
Sishupal is badly wounded and finally gets his defeat.  
Krishna punishes Rukmi by shaving off half of head  
Which, the Lord feels necessary to curb his arrogance.

Lord smiles having got his Rukmini, took to his chariot  
With all three of them the divine chariot drives off.

S.D. TIWARI

# Stream Of Life

Flow of life arrives at a juncture,  
there vanishes the childhood.  
And, falls into a new terrain  
where begins the youth.  
Where the stream would proceed?  
Not known to me.  
Will it be soaked on pathway  
or fall into the great sea?

S.D. TIWARI

# Summer Haiku

loves a peaceful stay  
few hours in pool of water  
buffalo beats heat

S.D. TIWARI



# Summer In India

Wheat crop ripen  
farmers ready to reap  
harvesting season

fear amidst hot days  
of dust and sand storms  
heat tests life

shadow of tree  
sherbet to drink  
villagers beat heat

souls animals plants  
and the environment  
everything thirsty

first rain drops  
farmer frog fish  
wait eagerly

desert plants slash size  
of their own leaves in summer  
preserve water

cold drink  
increased consumption  
cola companies delight

S.D. TIWARI

## Summer, Haiku

land and sky all dry  
worn clothes become wet and weight  
sticky tongues say - more!

S.D. TIWARI

# Sun Rays And Snow Fall Together

Falling in the morning  
the bright sun rays;  
penetrate the clouds  
to make its way.

When they collide  
with dropping snow flakes,  
a gorgeous vista  
in the space they make.

Splendid look of sky  
as firework of new year  
or falling meteoroids enter  
the earth atmosphere.

S.D. TIWARI

# Sun Sinks

Sky bowed to kiss earth  
ignored Sun going to sink  
astound scream at beach

S.D. TIWARI

# Sunrise

Glistening umbrella of gold  
lifting from east to cover the globe,  
dropping golden sun rays  
paint gorgeously a new day.  
Meadows, mountains, oceans  
all are painted golden.  
Begin chirping the birds,

tranquillity of night now broken,  
yesterdays hangover gone.

(c) S. D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

# Sun's Commitment

Sun is committed

so throws light every day

it is moon who hides

S.D. TIWARI

# Sun's Yellow

Sun, s yellow grow,  
yellow seedlings green;  
Unless present the sun  
photosynthesis not seen.

Green leaves change to  
yellow in autumn;  
Longer goes for rest  
shorter present the sun.

Leaves paint landscape  
in sun, s presence;  
Chlorophyll goes green,  
carotenoids orange.

Intensity of the sun  
lot to bear on weather;  
Land, s wetness goes  
human sweats in summer.

(C) S. D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

# Sunset

Sky bowed to kiss earth  
ignored Sun going to sink  
astound scream at beach

S.D. TIWARI



# Surya Vandana    ?????? ??????

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S.D. TIWARI

# Swayamvar, Self Choosing The Groom

In ancient India, the girls of marriageable age,  
had the option to choose her husband, herself.  
Self choice of the groom was called Swayamvar.  
For that, an event was conducted by bride's father.

That time girls used to choose the real heroes,  
a person who had great performance or courage.  
Sometimes, the suitors were assigned various tasks.  
Girl garlanded the man of her choice, appraised once.

Even today the boys and girls who are eligible;  
for match making at given time and venue assemble.  
Today's girls are impressed on clothe and pouch;  
sometimes deceived by false look and approach.

They are fancy of the images seen on the screen,  
think the actors, the super person; and they mean.  
They want to see their lover like them, not realize;  
acting is mere counterfeit, it is not the real life.

Poets were neither then nor today's better choice.  
Kabeer lived poor, Tulsi was kicked by his wife.

S.D. TIWARI

# Sword Of Silver

Was defeated in a war; the king of Niamey.  
Every thing was looted by his enemies.  
Somehow he could save the sword of silver.  
which he got in inheritance from ancestral.  
The king of Kano came to him as guest,  
offered, a thousand steel swords, in its exchange.  
Chief of the treasury of the King, said -  
'Of it, three hundred coins, we should make.'  
But hanged on wall of court, king wanted to keep,  
To show heritage values and a decoration piece.  
Of it, the queen wanted to make her ornaments  
Minister said - significant would be armament.  
King agreed to exchange for thousand swords.  
He was weak, the neighboring king thought.  
So made an attack to capture his left assets.  
Now his soldiers were equipped with warheads.  
They fought the battle bravely and won.  
King could get back the glories, that had gone.

S.D. TIWARI

# Sydney My Love

Sydney my love, Sydney my city.  
Pretty pretty place,  
Plenty- plenty beauty.  
Sydney my love, Sydney my city.  
First rays of Sun -  
Spread here fun,  
Splendour and majesty,  
Nothing so beauty.  
Sydney my love, Sydney my city.  
Tidy beaches, green green trees,  
Heavenly blowing cool cool breeze,  
Kissing the shore waves sporty.  
Sydney my love, Sydney my city.  
Fort Dension, port Jackson,  
Kings Cross, Opera attraction,  
Harbour bridge, Bondi beach,  
Place to find calm & peace,  
Marvels of humanity.  
Sydney my love, Sydney my city.  
Kangaroo, emu, blue mountain,  
Adventure, romance, 4x, fun.  
Flora fauna, folk, fidelity.  
Sydney my love, Sydney my city.

S.D. TIWARI

# Tab Aur Ab (Hindi) ?? ?? ??

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S.D. TIWARI

# Taj Mahal

A miracle of white marbles, the Taj Mahal.  
A wonder of the universe, the Taj Mahal.  
Whenever the moon glimpses from the sky  
it greatly envies the beauty of Taj Mahal.  
I yet ponder, is it the architect, bright marbles  
or mark of the love, that makes Taj Mahal.  
It was just a structure of white marble stones,  
if there was no love story to make Taj Mahal.  
The largest book in the whole of universe,  
written so far on the love, is the Taj Mahal.  
I am amazed who should be most admired,  
the emperor or the men who built Taj Mahal.  
I too have a Mumtaz in deep of my heart  
but whom shall I order to make a Taj Mahal.  
I have no money to buy precious marbles,  
but construct with words of love, a Taj Mahal.

- S. D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

# Talk Of Tongue In Anger

In anger, whatever  
The tongue utters,  
May be loud to ear  
But, are the words bitter.

Anger talks hot words,  
Provokes and instigates,  
Bitter the relationship  
And happiness desolates.

Utter in anger un-pleases,  
Heart beats increases,  
Peace and patience seizes,  
Emotions, controls un-eases.

Happiness lies in love,  
Loving fetches the joy,  
What you give same you take,  
Anger or love receive back.

For happiness keep you normal,  
Emotions and anger controllable,  
Liquidate the ill thoughts,  
And keep you hospitable.

S.D. TIWARI

# Tanhai Me Rab (Hindi) ?????? ??? ? ???? ??

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S.D. TIWARI



# Tanka, In A Big City

In a big city -

may have some comfort  
in the glow of halogen  
stars are faded, but;  
no one takes note of your cry  
man's money making machine

S.D. TIWARI

# Tax Laws

Robin Hood looted few affluent.  
To his rules, made two amendments  
first everyone has to pay  
and before the tax day;  
to distribute again, our Governments.

S.D. TIWARI

# Tea Is A Platform

Tea is a platform  
Tea is a platform  
Platform to finalise deals  
Deals of businesses  
Businesses of sale and purchase  
Sale and purchase of commodities  
Commodities like bullion, cereals, tea  
Tea for sale to customers  
Customers drink tea at some platform

Tea is a platform  
Platform to make friends  
Friends to have co-operation  
Co-operation to work together  
Work together at a platform

Tea is a platform  
Platform to deal with spouse  
Spouses take tea together  
Together to refresh their mood  
Fresh moods of spouses  
make a platform

S.D. TIWARI

# Teacher Is Ladder Of Life

Teacher is the ladder,  
to reach unto the goals of life.  
He builds the path where we walk;  
and there, success thrives.

Teacher is the mirror,  
wherein we see our brain's image.  
What we hold inside  
and reflection of the knowledge.

We have lot of traits  
but so deep, ourselves can't dig.  
Teacher provides the tools  
and confer the techniques.

Teacher is like a boat  
to sail on the ocean of life.  
Teacher shows the lights of life  
to overcome from strife.

We can't repay the teacher  
in any term, for his debt.  
Teacher expects from students,  
mere their success and respect.

S.D. TIWARI

# Teacher, Sedoka

Teacher is driver  
of mindset of his scholar,  
transforms thought into realism.

We have many gems  
buried within us very deep  
to dig out, tool is teacher.

S.D. TIWARI

# Teacher, Tanka

Teacher is ladder  
to reach unto goals of life  
builds path to go forth.  
We have lot of traits but deep  
to dig he teaches techniques.

S.D. TIWARI

# Tears

drank thousands liters  
refined to release few drops  
through eyes - pure water

frozen heart melts  
comes out flowing from eyes  
precious water

costliest water  
in the universe - tears  
do not let go waste

possess all the colors  
of rainbow except bliss  
reason - tears are clear

S.D. TIWARI

# Tears Are Valued

tears are most valued things  
sadness and joy spill them out  
off and on eye-drops□

S.D. TIWARI



# Teething - Haiku

completed six months

eager to see incisors

her lovely infant 's

S.D. TIWARI

# Tendulkar Out From Cricket (Hindi)

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Sanyas liya balle se, yah kash nahin hota  
maidan par na utaroge, vishwas nahin hota  
cricket ko alvida kahkar, kaise rah sakate  
itane pyar ke bad viyog, kaise sah sakate  
kyoki nason men daudata, cricket ka hi knoon hai  
cricket ke liye paida hue, cricket hi janoon hai  
date hi rah jaate jab tak, pachas nahin hota  
ardh shatak, ekal shatak, dohara shatak,  
shatakon ka shatak, sabaka nat mastak  
tendulkar ka paryaya, mano ranon ki bauchhar  
cricket premiyon ke dilon men, sachin ka khumar  
tendulkar, cricket do hain, ehasas nahin hota  
duniya ko dikhaya jadu, cricket ke maidan men  
ab thamana hai balla, navagantukon ke haath men  
bharat ke arjun dhoondho, cricket ke dron bankar

tum chhaye rahoge sada, cricket kea mbar par  
jahan tum ho, cricket dev ka vas vahin hota

- S D Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

# Tendulkar's Hundredth Ton

I used to get prize of a chocolate  
when got hundred percent in maths.  
Yet, was more enjoyable, watching;  
batting of Sachin in the cricket match.

Whenever I watched television or  
listened the radio commentary;  
Had always been waiting to hear  
Sachin Tendulkar hit his century.

Delighted was every spectator,  
either in the ground or on television,  
who watched the great cricketer,  
hitting the historic hundredth ton.

Since the previous year's March  
waited for a year eagerly every fan.  
March sixteen of twelve was set  
to witness him setting the milestone.

Every cricket lover was fully excited  
date goes down in the history of cricket.  
Sachin would score hundredth hundred  
and amaze the world of this achievement.

S.D. TIWARI

# Tera Shukriya Khuda (Hindi Ghazal)   ???? ?????????? ????

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S.D. TIWARI

# Teri Ankhon Me Naari (Hindi) ????? ?????? ??? ?????

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S.D. TIWARI

# Terrorist

flesh of own people  
uses as bait for fishing  
the terrorist

S.D. TIWARI

# The Art Of Criticism

Beneath a candle, I always see the darkness.  
Don't have any solution, how to bring brightness.  
I lay it horizontal, the darkness goes to the side.  
Trying to get it inverted, takes whole of the light.

Lately realized, it could be the Sun or a fire ball;  
That would throw the light in the directions of all.  
Yet to find the darkness, I have not lost the spirit.  
I can always discover the ashes, in the inert of it.

I can talk, about the bright zone of ninety nine parts.  
But I prefer to throw light on one, that is yet in dark.

S.D. TIWARI



# The Chemical War

we do spray to kill  
insects bite us to make ill  
the chemical war

S.D. TIWARI

# The Fool

The Fool

Acts not per fundamental rules  
could be the act of a fool,  
Lacking the good sense, he stores  
unwise things in mental pool.

Fool can't understand easily  
the things, he is taught.  
He doesn't do the things  
in the manner, it is ought.

Of the things told to him,  
he grasps very some.  
Yet fool is not always,  
the ignorable person.

Sometimes for entertainment  
you use mask of a fool.  
Examples and stories of fools  
you make the learning tools.

Fool can be blind by mind,  
foolishness is not his deliberate.  
Being wise, you should not;  
laugh at, but stand for help.

(C) S.D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

# The Great Barrier Reef

At the great barrier reef,  
the awesome nature is camped.  
Has put the beauty, on its duty;  
to the land, heaven is clamped.

As many as on the fishes there,  
you can't find the colors;  
on the rainbows and butterflies  
or in the gardens of flowers.

Fishes of countless species  
manta rays, whales and turtles,  
birds on shores and gorgeous islands,  
dissolve the hearts; sea animals.

Clean water untouched by human,  
look across like a clear glass;  
everything unto the bottom  
there, mere nature is the boss.

The largest on the globe,  
coral reef edged by golden sand.  
Everyone is amazed to see,  
the nature's wonder on the land.

A reef system, abounds in nature  
of beauty, rich and rare.  
The great barrier reef lets sing  
advance Australia fair.

by S. D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

# The Idiot Box

The idiot box progressed in idiotic way  
done so long journey just in few decades.  
black and white to colour of sizes varied  
analogue to digital, CRT to Plasma,  
LCD and LED;  
high resolution, PIP, HDD and three D  
going smart every day  
don't know the future, where journey will end.

One hand shrink the world together  
dividing us in classes on other-  
children, ladies, cookery, sports, realty;  
placing extra load on brain and eyes.  
One way help learning, entertain, news, current events  
other get in way of explore, play and social interact.

Whatever may be, pierced so deep in life  
became immense companion;  
one cannot live without a TV though  
without a friend or wife, we can.

S.D. TIWARI

# The Indian Women

The Indian women are great.  
They possess variety of the traits.

They're actresses and dancers.  
They're engineers and doctors.  
They're politician and entrepreneurs.  
They're scientists and educators.

They're the best home managers,  
for the family devotees and dedicators.  
They're artists and the writers.  
They make the passion brighter.

They're model of kindness and love.  
They're beautiful and charming, enough.  
Every Indian woman is a mother;  
regardless, what she holds the other.

They're officers and the soldiers,  
in progress of India, the stake holders.  
In achieving the nation's goal,  
Indian women have a prominent role.

S.D. TIWARI

# The Rich

A night watchman; the rich man keeps  
So that he can have a sound sleep  
The richman spends sleepless night  
The watchman has sleep in his eyes.

Servant places delicious and rich food  
but there is no time to eat  
Doctor advised to leave delectableness  
to be healthy and keep fit.

(C) S.D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

# The Statue Maker

The death angels came to take a soul,  
But the whole game appeared to be foul.  
Thirteen alike persons standing in queue,  
The real one they wanted, there's no clue.

Angels confused, whose soul they'll take;  
'God' will never forgive, if they mistake.  
In fact, the skilled and clever statue maker,  
Could carve one's sculpture, truly similar.

The carver was very confident of his art;  
'Why should not use it for me', he thought.  
He had made twelve statues alike to him,  
Virtually, he put his soul, in making them.

Statues were so perfect, looked like alive;  
Though breathless but none could realise.  
When came to take his soul, angels of death;  
He stood amongst those, stopping his breath.

Angels couldn't identify him; returned in vain.  
Reaching the god, full story they explained.  
'Single such person made, records ascertain',  
The angry 'God' told, and sent them again.

This time the angels came, a plan prepared;  
Watching statues carefully, they murmured-  
'Wav! an excellent work, but done a mistake! '  
Listening such comment, he shook like quake

Stunned statue maker, immediately did react  
And surprisingly yelled! , 'where is the mistake? '  
Where the mistake was, angels understood,  
Soul of the great carver, very easily they took.

- i

S.D. TIWARI

# The Village I Lived In

That winter early morning I reached there.  
All over bloomed yellow mustered flowers;  
Looked as gold flakes scattered widely in the fields  
and studded silvery pearls, dew drops on leaves.

Lush green trees were smiling, as used to do then.  
I was plucking mangoes from the orchard, when.  
Adjacent to it, crystal clear water in the pond,  
looked as the large mirror was laid on the ground.

I could spot the mango tree that was most juicy.  
I always preferred, the luscious one from this tree.  
In compound of the house, flowers red and yellow,  
bloomed broadly, mainly of roses and marigold.

Leaves of 'Peepal' tree, welcomed me waiving hands.  
Mild wind took the tall bamboo trees to dance.  
It's resonating flute music filled sweetness in ears.  
Seemed, hamlet was adorned by Goddess of splendor.

After many years I met her, my village my birth land.  
Knowing that now all was not mine, I got distressed.  
Most of land I used to play was divided or sold out.  
My family had shifted to town, I stayed in uncle's house.

Outsider industrialists had occupied much of land,  
Lot of constructions and smoke emitting vents,  
Government schemes, school and other buildings,  
With my share of small piece of land I could do nothing.

Splendor beauty pulled to stay back again in her womb  
but feared whether the changed scenario would adopt.  
She is now not the same as I used to love her and she too.  
Spending few days there, returned having despaired soul.

Her beauty, simplicity, her love and reminiscences of years  
captured my mind and soul, impossible to forget ever.  
But for circumstances I always love to live in womb of her;  
green fields, chirping birds, aromatic shrubs, closure to nature.



S.D. TIWARI

## There Is Otherside Also

A child got possession of a paper,  
Was Very important for his father.  
The child was totally unknown,  
While playing with paper he torn.

Father became very disappointed,  
Assemble it! to child he pointed.  
The child gathered all the pieces  
Put together and joined the pieces.

So simple! how did you do son?  
It had very essential information,  
I would have to bear heavy cost  
If this vital information was lost.

It was very simple, the child told;  
Matched numbers on it and hold.  
Other side some numbers printed  
To match the pieces, they hinted.

Thing looking difficult may be easy,  
A challenge may be tackled simply.  
While finding the solution look into  
The other side of the problem too.

(c) S.D. Tiwari  
email sdtiwari1@

S.D. TIWARI

# Tied For Happiness (A Love Song)

My two your two, two-two are four,  
Eyes come together,  
Nothing else more.

Dragged towards you, seeing your eyes;  
You pierced into my heart, and made it fly,  
Our eyes aligned we both got allure  
Nothing else more.

One step you marched and one step me  
Both of us joined together, tied in a string  
We happened to be one, I am sure,  
Nothing else more.

We vow to live together happily in a home  
We will live together, together we'll roam Sydney and Rome  
We will kid together we will mature  
Nothing else more.

We'll have children and live happy in life  
We'll make happy home like the paradise  
Tied for happiness and for adore  
Nothing else more.

(C) S.D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

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(C) ??? ?? ??????

English version:

S.D. TIWARI

# Time Teaches

Teaching sex to primary grade hardly works  
and to teens, no need to teach love.  
Fishes don't go to learn the swimming  
and flying is not taught to dove.

I have experienced from the life  
needs necessitate to learn and explore.  
Times of trouble make to find the way  
paucity persuades to accumulate the more.

S.D. TIWARI



# Tiny Dropp Of His Ocean

God crafted the ocean  
as big as the universe,  
We are rained here  
again as vapour, to revert.

We are droplets of  
that large ocean,  
Which has endless depth  
and endless region;

Which has endless past  
and endless future  
But we the drops  
soon become the vapour.

Many of the droplets  
will be lost in sea strand  
Many will lost on the way  
or soaked in the sand.

As vapour will be tiniest part  
of Almighty's big cloud,  
To the same ocean again  
as new dropp be sent down.

Cycle goes every season,  
again and again,  
Many times taken and sent  
as untimely rain.

S.D. TIWARI

## To Win A Heart, Triolet

To win a heart, don't need the weapons.  
Make the use of your heart and sense.  
You need to have, love and affections.  
To win a heart, don't need the weapons.  
You won someone, means lost to someone,  
have given up your rage and revenge.  
To win a heart, don't need the weapons.  
Make the use of your heart and sense.

S.D. TIWARI

# Tongue In Anger

In anger, whatever  
The tongue utters,  
May be loud to ear  
But, are the words bitter.

Anger talks hot words,  
Provokes and instigates,  
Bitter the relationship  
And happiness desolates.

Utter in anger un-pleases,  
Heart beats increases,  
Peace and patience seizes,  
Emotions, controls un-eases.

Happiness lies in love,  
Loving fetches the joy,  
What you give same you take,  
Anger or love receive back.

For happiness keep you normal,  
Emotions and anger controllable,  
Liquidate the ill thoughts,  
And keep you hospitable.

(C) S.D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

# Tour To Mars

Study tour to Mars -  
Maven ready to take off  
visa on arrival

S.D. TIWARI

# Treasure Mountains

To serve the mankind  
mountains are greatest treasure  
grow rare and prized herbs

S.D. TIWARI

# Tree

Fallen they give wood  
Standing give shadow and fruits,  
super donor trees

S.D. TIWARI

# Tree, Nursery Rhyme

Tree, tree! thank you,  
you give us the fruit;  
When out on a hot day,  
we relax under you.

Tree, tree! thank you,  
you build our adobe;  
Birdies can play on you,  
you are their home.

Tree, -tree! thank you,  
you clean up our air;  
we inhale healthy breath,  
In pure atmosphere.

(C) S D tiwari

sdtiwari1@

S.D. TIWARI

# Tree's Appeal

For your peaceful living  
whole body I give.  
It pains, if my full age,  
you don't let me live.

I live to see you living  
in lovely atmosphere.  
We can create heavens  
caring for each other.

S.D. TIWARI



# Trees, Haiku

trees-  
live for your heaven  
die for your haven

S.D. TIWARI

# Trick For Treating

Children go on 'trick or treating'  
disguised; for gift of Halloween.  
Joe joins them, for celebrating,  
children go on 'trick or treating'.  
Found tricky husk eliminating,  
farmer gave him seeds of pumpkin.  
Children go on 'trick or treating'  
disguised; for gift of Halloween.

S.D. TIWARI

# Trick Or Treat 1

Children are out for 'trick or treating'  
Collect dollars for treats and eating  
They would go to canteen  
on the next of Halloween  
Eating snacks they would be greeting

S.D. TIWARI

## Trick Or Treat 2

Came at my door, a horrible ghost  
Looking on it I was scared almost  
To bring a treat, I went in  
On return, it was not seen  
The ghost was hiding behind the post

S.D. TIWARI

# Trip To Mars

For the trip to Mars  
NASA space craft is ready  
booking in advance

S.D. TIWARI

# Tum Yahin Kahin Ho (Hindi) ??? ????? ??? ??

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S.D. TIWARI

# Tumhari Awaj (Hindi) ?????????? ?????

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S.D. TIWARI

# Tumhin To Laye (Hindi Haiku) ??????? ? ????

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S.D. TIWARI

# Tv

The idiot box progressed in idiotic way  
done so long journey just in few decades.  
Black and white to colour of sizes varied  
analogue to digital, CRT to Plasma, LCD, LED;  
high resolution, PIP, HDD and three D  
Going smart every day  
don't know the future, where journey will end.

One hand shrunk the world  
divided the society in classes on other-  
children, ladies, cookery, sports, realty;  
placed extra load on brain and eyes.  
One way helped learn, entertain,  
on other kept away play and social interact.

Whatever may be, pierced so deep in life  
became immense companion;  
We cannot live without a TV  
though without a friend or wife, we can.

S.D. TIWARI

# Twinkle Twinkle Why You Are?

Twinkle, twinkle why you are?  
what's the problem my little star!

Not work hard to bring good marks  
keeping your career in the dark.  
I get you chocolate and lollypop  
in fetching results still you flop.

Twinkle, twinkle why you are?  
what's the problem my little star!

In surfing, chatting keep you busy  
do not make strategy for study.  
Learning lessons adopt wrong methods  
to improve grade don't make efforts.

Twinkle, twinkle why you are?  
what's the problem my little star!

I provide you all the facilities  
don't see improving skill and abilities,  
Why is not reliable your performance?  
your results twinkle at the instances.

Twinkle, twinkle why you are?  
what's the problem my little star!

S.D. TIWARI

# Two At Sea Shore

Sitting  
together  
in quiet moments  
looking into world of water,  
torrent of waves;

freeze fire of hearts  
young couple,

evoke current of soul  
reminiscence of past  
the old  
on strand

S.D. TIWARI

# Two Banks Of Politicians

Politicians are fancy of two banks;  
in one they keep their account  
and the other they use to count.

In order to connect the two banks;  
they use bridge of black sections,  
from one they earn, via other return.

They find their bridge very vital;  
to keep flow of their life smooth,  
if flood, keep Swiss bank too in loop.

S.D. TIWARI

## Two Facets

One lady whispers to her friend  
this marriage I am going to end,  
husband doesn't talk for three months.  
'What a peaceful life you have! ' other said.

'How this happened would you narrate? '  
In fact, a big box in car garage he kept,  
never opened before me in two years.  
To know the mystery I was curious.

Once I opened and saw one painting  
and five thousand dollars laid therein.

When I asked the mystery, he whispered  
he had a vow, if kiss elseone after marriage  
he would paint a picture.  
I forgave him for one but when asked

about those dollars  
he said 'Darling! I have sold few others'.

S.D. TIWARI

# Two Thousand Fourteen

I welcomed new year  
changed calendars of room to  
two thousand fourteen

S.D. TIWARI

# Tyre

Me your tyre, roll and roll  
thousands of miles

You tire  
and I smile

My tire is my retire

(C) S.D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI



# Unity Is Strength

There's a proverb  
'United we stand divided we fall'  
Ten's sticks together unbreakable  
Can be broken easily if given to all.

Wind easily blows the dust  
But cannot move the rock;  
Birds trapped in net, united,  
Along with net, flew the flock.

As well, If people are united  
For valid and right cause,  
There can't be any reason  
Their efforts will pause.

(C) S.D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

## Unloved - Haiku

person left unloved

low precipitated soil

stormy winds blow dust

S.D. TIWARI

# Unlucky House For Sale - A Fun

A very unlucky house the owner has,  
He married sixth but all passed away.  
He cannot afford to relinquish the seventh,  
To shift to elsewhere he has given assent.

House is ruled by six vampires and an owl,  
Woman living there will have to give her soul.  
For sale by owner, is now the house;  
Man wanting to make, vampire his spouse  
Give his best offer at an early date,  
If not in seven days, it will be late.

S.D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

# Urmila (Hindi) ????????, ???

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S.D. TIWARI

# Urmila Ka Virah (Hindi Ghazal) ??????? ? ? ? ? ?

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S.D. TIWARI

# Use Kahan Dhundhun (Hindi) ??? ????? ???????

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(C) ??? ?? ???????

S.D. TIWARI

# Vanilla Ice Cream, Haiku

snow fall in belly  
adding lusciousness to feast  
vanilla ice cream

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S.D. TIWARI

# Varanasi

Religious and cultural centre, holy city Varanasi  
A revered shrine at the bank of holy river Ganges.  
Founded by God himself, Lord Shiva's abode Kashi  
Religious and cultural centre, holy city Varanasi.  
Bathing in Ganges purifies soul and remits felony,  
Dying in Kashi ensures, obtaining the final release.  
Religious and cultural centre, holy city Varanasi  
A revered shrine at bank of holy river Ganges.

\*\*\*

Morning mantra hymns make you feel in heaven,  
Ghat, temples and festivals, are icons of Varanasi.  
Sacred river, sacred place; Hindu's great pilgrimage  
Morning mantra hymns make you feel in heaven.  
Birth to many great personalities, the city has given,  
Great souls Tulsi, Kabir, Ravidas lived in varanasi.  
Morning mantra hymns make you feel in heaven  
Ghat, temples and festivals, are icons of Varanasi.

\*\*\*

Varanasi is the city, where Budhism was founded  
Sarnath, Budhist's holy place; is too in Varanasi.  
First sermon to his disciples Budha here sounded  
Varanasi is the city where Budhism was founded.  
Great creations of art, music and literature hounded  
Classical folk culture, music, craft and philosophy.  
Varanasi is the city where Budhism was founded  
Sarnath, Budhist's holy place, is too in Varanasi.

Triolet form

(C) S. D. Tiwari

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S.D. TIWARI



# Vegetable Day

It would be a wonderful day, if observed;  
the 'vegetable day' in the whole of world.  
A day, when served on your dining tables,  
to eat fruits and dishes of only vegetables.  
You enjoy lot of colours and flavour  
with variety of dishes for your devour.  
Fasting, the Indian ladies can live good,  
unto thirty six hours, without the food.  
Why everyone in the world can't pledge?  
Would eat mere vegetables on vegetable days.  
The vegetables too would be very happy;  
feeling the honour, to give off their nappy.  
Because celebrating vegetable day every year,  
would give millions of animals, a great cheer.

S.D. TIWARI

# Vegitable Orchestra

crushed between the teeth  
carrot cucumber radish  
resonate music  
dance on the pitch of their notes  
tongue gullet and abdomen

S.D. TIWARI

# Vehicle Steering, Haiku

moving left and right  
endows me the direction  
vehicle steering

S.D. TIWARI

# Voice Of Poet

Poet voice is echo of mankind, speak of angels  
Can inspire the soldiers to take on to the battle,  
That sprinkle flowers of words, leading to love,  
Hearts are bound to melt, even tough enough.

Poets voice can pain and heal wounds of heart,  
So create romantic scene causing heart spurt.  
Poets read out hearts, can see deep in dark,  
Any place in cosmos, are capable to embark.

Their fabulous words can add colours to rainbow  
Draw picture of the soul as an amazing shadow,  
Voice of poets engender love and compassion  
That is mirror of society giving lucid reflection.

Martyrs of war who gone time back to graves,  
Poetry has power to keep alive those braves.  
Poems expose creatures, portray orb's images,  
Poetry live the human life through out stages.

S.D. TIWARI

# Vulture, Tanka

Soaring high in sky  
Carcass disposal unit  
Vowed to clean terrain;

Spread broad wings, through red eye rings  
Spot dead beasts miles away

S.D. TIWARI

## Wait, Haiku

in serene dark night  
by time all lamps extinguished  
her eyes gleam on roof

S.D. TIWARI

# Waiting For You

Moon is shining, my brightness;  
Clouds are raining, my tears;  
Birds are chirping my hymn;  
'I love you' the breeze whispers.

Lonely here imagine your troupe,  
Feel your breath and whiff;  
You are here with your fervor  
And glory closed in my eyes.

Sun already gone to dine,  
Birds gone behind the hill;  
Tell between you and me  
What length of air is left until.

Killed the clock, to win you,  
But fatigue has come to rule;  
Rain, Wind, Moon have started  
Teasing vigorous unendurable.

I am lonely here, but soulless,  
Come soon, My soul! and embrace

S.D. TIWARI

## Waiting Santa, Limerick

First snow fall of the season, when saw,  
you're getting ready to come, I Thought.  
And throwing down in the air,  
while saving, suds and hair.  
Waiting you ardently, my Dear Santa!

S.D. TIWARI



# Water To Sun

She offers to sun  
water, soon after sunrise.  
welcomes; offering  
this sign of love and longing,  
her beloved Lord each morning.

S.D. TIWARI

# Water, Ghazal

The thirsty traveller at sea shore  
looks for a glass of water.  
No one else except a thirsty  
knows the true value of the water.  
One fourth of earth belongs to us  
three fourth is taken by water  
Melted the snow of the mountains  
streams shout joy of the water.  
Rivers grow young and vigour  
when flows into it, the rain water.  
Fishes go happy as they get  
more and more depth of water.  
Whither plants begin to glow  
as soon as they get the water.  
After, we drink thousands litres  
stays in eyes few drops of water  
Breaks the dam of sad eyes  
and flows out stream of water.

(C) S. D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

# Waves

Emotions of the sea  
The blowing wind awakes  
To go along raises its waves

Though waves know  
wind will pass through from side  
they will strike to shore and die

waves get vanished  
as go to the shallow water  
but their this fun lasts never

Every wave that rise  
Calms and cools my eyes  
Wets the feet and chills my heart

crave to sit at beach  
To grab grace of them each  
But come back weary shortly

Intense love to waves  
Calls me there time and again  
Longer without them can't stay

S.D. TIWARI

## Waves, Triolet

When blowing wind of your love strokes,  
ocean of my heart starts oscillating.  
And therein high amplitude waves evoke,  
when blowing wind of your love strokes.  
Reflect back, so as your heart invokes,  
ripples of my heart, those propagating.  
When blowing wind of your love strokes,  
ocean of my heart starts oscillating.

(C) S. D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

# We Lovely Children Of God

This valley is ours  
This world is ours  
This sky is ours  
This moment is ours  
This heavenly age is ours

Beauty of world, that's we  
Love of world, that's we  
Worth of world, that's we  
Future of world, that's we  
We're pure and true souls

We're love of dad  
We're love of mom  
We're love of all  
We're glistening stars  
We heal your souls

We smile like flowers  
We are free like air  
We're pure like dew  
We're egoless and true  
We're children of God

Would you give a gift?  
Leave the world like it  
We may pass the bequest  
So our children, too say  
This world is ours

S.D. TIWARI

# We Puppets

puppeteer controls  
the strings clung into His hand  
puppets dance as directed

the strange puppets tie  
within them to compose tunes  
and create illusion of life

S.D. TIWARI

# Weapon Of Peace

The magic beheld by that super person:  
was his determination and love to everyone.  
Gandhi attracted to him the whole population,  
his 'Satyagrah' forced Britisher's expulsion.

He fought the war using his peace weapons  
and dared to turn back barrels of the canons;  
Led his country to its goal of independence  
inspired by faith, peace and non-violence.

For mother, Mahatma had the immense love:  
the mother India and the mother of own.  
He dedicated his life discovering the path  
of truth; and adherence to truth he taught.

The great soul carried on his battle unto death;  
for eradication of evil traditions and hatred.

S.D. TIWARI

# Wedding

Going to meet two souls on the earth;  
An event pre-decided in the heavens.  
Accomplished mission of the hearts,  
going to meet two souls on the earth.  
Vow to live for each other hence forth,  
feel other partner's need, bliss and pain.  
Going to meet two souls on the earth;  
An event pre-decided in the heavens.

S.D. TIWARI



# Weigh Your Words

Weigh the words inside  
before those are spoken out  
shaped gem prior to use

to make safe water  
you purify before drink  
filter words to speak

S.D. TIWARI

# Welcome Autumn

Now, early sunset and late sunrise,  
days have trimmed short their size.  
Schools, universities open after break,  
maple's gold leaves go autumn break.

Valley dressed in flowers, coloured brisk,  
wait next summer for recreation trips.  
By sun falling, stars weep, shed tears,  
cascading smoky damp, wets the air.

Birds flocking, planning to disappear;  
to find warm nestle before winter nears.  
Hello! season of harvest and abundance,  
Confer to land, lot fruits and food grains.

Goodbye heat! Welcome season of festivity!  
Love to peek the beauty of changeability.

S.D. TIWARI

# What Else More!

What else more!

God has given vegetables and fruits to eat  
and to drink, the water pure

What else more!

God has given Trees, lakes, hills, creeks  
the amazing beauty to allure

What else more!

God has given eyes and the light to see,  
the seven colours of vibgyor

What else more!

Even. people fight and hurt each other

God has given medicines to cure

What else more!

God has given heart to feel woe of others  
and the love to endure

What else more!

God has given senses to praise his creations  
and thank to him for sure.

What else more!

(c) S.D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

# What Is Life

Life is counted breaths  
distributed in days and years.  
Life is to satisfy the senses  
eyes, nose, tongue, skin and ears.  
Life is to extinguish  
the hunger of the belly.  
Life is to maintain  
the nature's, social and soul's tally.  
Life is to bear joy and anxiety  
tied together in a bundle.  
To cope up with all of above,  
until death, life is struggle.

S.D. TIWARI

# What Is Use Of Emminence?

Man goes as high he has broader view.  
He can reach to root once got the clue.  
Above the horizon once you rise  
soon you feel you are part of the sky.

Start realising the world smaller than you;  
Have a feeling in you, as yourself is blue.  
But my friend! if want to see a spot;  
you have to come down and have to locate.

Great personalities too, not of much use;  
who look eminent but are not helpful.  
Like the date tree which grows very tall  
but doesn't provide shade and fruit grows far.

S.D. TIWARI

## What To Do, Limerick

She had the least for her life to carry  
poor girl of eighteen, decided to marry -  
an old rich man of eighty years,  
he greeted the bride with eager.  
What to do then, the old man was scary

S.D. TIWARI

# Where Is My Plane?

On eighth March, it took off for Beijing.  
Till now no trace of landing.  
Where vanished, my flying plane?  
It never touched Atlantic Ocean,  
Has Bermuda triangle moved from place  
or the plane has gone to space!  
Has Authority of Aeronautics Space  
of any other planet hijacked!  
The whole world is sympathized.  
Search operations, they did expedite.  
Till date they have not got the clue.  
Oh! we all saw hundreds of swans flew;  
higher and higher and higher.  
Of them, O Kind Lord! take care.  
Let, them have peace and grace of You,  
their kins vigor, relieved; to get through.

S.D. TIWARI

# White Flowers In The Night

moon in the night  
illuminates silvery light  
and looks on the earth;  
finds the fallen stars  
stuck on the white flower trees

S.D. TIWARI



# Who Made Hell?

Who made hell

God has made the earth an other heaven  
Beautiful land, mountain, rivers and ocean  
Wonderful creatures, plants, birds, animals,  
Day and night, air; to subsist lot of materials.

He created human, to protect this heaven,  
Then why human is perturbing his creation?  
Why he is making weapon, gun and canon?  
Why creating hatred and killing the human?

To show power, forces others to succumb,  
To fill own desire make few of them numb,  
For own pleaser causes others to suffer,  
For own richness he grabs wealth of others?

To answer the profound question, can you tell  
It was a heaven, who made the earth hell?

(c) S.D. Tiwari  
email sdtiwari1@

S.D. TIWARI

# Who Need Nothing, They Are The Kings

Like, the deer runs after the mirage  
soul wanders to satisfy the desires.  
Thirst remains, ever unquenched  
as it thinks shining sand, true water.

It flies branch to branch like a bird  
finds no place, to have complete rest.  
Skipping here and there soul forgets  
where's the correct address of its nest.

Unending desires lead to the causes  
of whole worry that soul has to bear.  
If needs are kept to the minimum and  
felt contented, worries get disappeared.

Who're devoted to god; need nothing.  
Who need nothing, they are the kings

S.D. TIWARI

# Who Paints

Who paints on this vast canvas  
tall trees and fresh green grass?  
Who paints the lucid blue sky  
and makes below grey clouds fly?  
Who paints the colorful flowers  
huge ocean, filled in, the water?  
Who paints falling drops of rains  
pretty lakes and high mountains?  
Who paints the flowing rivers  
flying birds, moving creatures?  
Who paints bed of snow white  
shining days and dark nights?  
Opaque rock, transparent glass,  
who paints on this vast canvas?  
To hold red green blue colors  
such a huge pots are where?

S.D. TIWARI

## Who Pushed, Haiku

who pushed onto earth  
it was superb in heaven  
naughty angel you?

S.D. TIWARI

# Who Sweated For Our Food

We eat food daily not giving a thought  
how grown in fields, who have sweated.  
Get in kitchen simply think, have bought;  
we eat food daily not giving a thought.

Farmers grow things by working so hard  
just give everything to us, self bear fret.  
We eat food daily not giving a thought  
how grown in fields, who have sweated.

sdtiwari1(@) gmail(.) com

S.D. TIWARI

# Why Do I Write

The ocean possess a great treasure  
But how you know, unless churned  
Soil has the power to grow plants  
But how you know, unless seed is sown

You know, water quenches the thirst  
But unless you drink, how it can!  
An artist needs to display his art  
Else just a thought in his brain, it may remain

Poetry has the muse, music and message  
And the poet possess the property of poetry  
How shall it be benevolent and significant  
Unless set out of his mental territory

As much the art is spread, it gives pleasure  
Broadening the circle is artist's treasure

S.D. TIWARI

## Wicked Man Cries, Triolet

Wicked man cries ~ Mercy My Lord! '  
He is being taken, to court of God.  
Indulged in sin, always did fraud  
Wicked man cries ~ Mercy My Lord! '  
He did not do any, work of kindness  
Shirked from doing, things righteousness  
Wicked man cries ~ Mercy My Lord! '  
He is being taken, to court of God.

S.D. TIWARI

## Will Vs. Bill

Goal achieved under  
the employment guarantee act?  
now food security

Not going to help  
the food security bill  
what needed is will

S.D. TIWARI



# Window Across The Street

I used to open window pans to peep out  
what occurred in my street  
Who were walking in, through the street;  
I closed them, not to let peep.

There was an other window facing  
on the other side of the street  
On a fine day, my sight went across  
and there, my eyes got fixed.

Thence upon, I became keen to wait  
when the window pans would open  
Kept watching there constantly  
as my eyes had got frozen.

A pretty picture across the window  
caused my heart to spurt  
It became a routine to peep  
that always cooled down my heart.

Gradually, the pans began to open  
aligned with the same time,  
Looked like the pans were controlled  
remotely by hands of mine.

Game of simultaneous opening  
of the pans went on for a week  
Finally, the day came when she knocked  
my door, crossing the street.

S.D. TIWARI

# Winter Canada

white tree leaves  
hockey on lake water  
winter Canada

S.D. TIWARI

## Winter Haiku

paws make space in hay  
to rest protected from cold  
puppy has no quilt

S.D. TIWARI

## Winter Song, Triolets

Season has come for Santa's arriving,  
People exchange love and greetings.  
Season of winter swiftly has entered,  
Season has come for Santa's arriving.  
In a wonderful season life is thriving,  
Every heart is filled with love and bliss,  
Season has come for Santa's arriving,  
People exchange love and greetings.

In a wonderful season life is thriving,  
Snowy gardens, snowy is surrounding.  
Snow on the roof top, snow in streets,  
In a wonderful season life is thriving.  
Snow on the ground, snow on trees,  
Lakes are frozen, breeze is whistling.  
In a wonderful season life is thriving,  
Snowy gardens, snowy is surrounding.

Bells are ringing sleigh is sliding,  
Children will get their gifts of Christmas  
In whole valley snow is glistening,  
Bells are ringing, sleigh is sliding.  
Schools are closed, kids enjoying  
Children make igloo, play snowballs  
Bells are ringing sleigh is sliding,  
Children will get their gifts of Christmas

(C) S D Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

# Winter, Haiku

flocks soar in the sky

migration plan is chalked out;

fishes go bottom

S.D. TIWARI

# Wisdom Comes At The End

Immense treasure of experience and wisdom  
comes, as one, more old and mature becomes.

Wisdom comes after wisdom teeth is gone,  
I have seen retired, became the consultants.

Wise ideas and thoughts any one can get,  
just paying to old people love and respect.

Done away ambitions, greed, lust at the end  
to be gentle, helpful, path to truth to invent.

As growing older coming more closure to God.  
Only at the end, one understands truth is what.

S.D. TIWARI

# Wisdom Tooth - Haiku

proper brushing keeps  
tartar and cavity away  
wisdom embedded

\*\*\*

very wisely choose  
soft and swallowable food  
toothless creatures

S.D. TIWARI

# Wish Of A Fallen Leaf

In the green world of tree, jointly we lived.  
Smiled together and danced with the wind.  
But the tree treats us, just like your hair.  
He sheds us away, in autumns, every year.

We love him and prepare food for existence.  
In return want to play in his womb, constant.  
But our life ends as the season autumn arrives.  
We are compelled to fall and left there to dry.

On tree we played with wind; fallen, it with us.  
Love to live unite in heaps, but wind scatters.  
Wind makes drawings, using as brush and paint.  
As it craves, twirling together we take the shapes.

We live to be food of you and of those animals,  
Die to feed the worms and the small creatures.  
In the womb of earth, yet we love to slumber;  
and wish to dissolve in, with our great mother.

S.D. TIWARI



# Without Him, Tanka

in tranquil dark night  
by time all lamps extinguished  
villagers have slept

only her two eyes on roof  
are counting stars in the sky

S.D. TIWARI

# Without Pocket

Hungry of filling pockets  
By doing the acts funny;  
Doing scams and scandals  
For earning black money.

Lastly will leave here  
Even the cash box strongest,  
Final cloth will have no colours  
As well as have no pocket.

i  
email sdtiwari1@

S.D. TIWARI

# Without You, Sedoka

Moonlit spread around  
darkness prevails in my room  
your absence eclipsed my night.

Foe moon is teasing  
throwing light to keep me wake  
why you told you are away?

S.D. TIWARI

# Wo Anjani Ladaki ?? ?????? ????? (Hindi Ghazal)

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S.D. TIWARI

# Wo Deewani Lagati Hai (Hindi) ?? ?????? ????? ??

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S.D. TIWARI

# Words Create Relations

loving ones bring harmony  
harsh breed the hatred

Speak words of truth  
but not bitter and pinching  
none eats 'holly' fruits

S.D. TIWARI

# Wrong Number

I dialed to hire services of a plumber.  
Got reply, sorry! this is wrong number.  
Next call picked by an old.  
I complained 'pipe choked'.  
'OK, I'm 'going up, therefrom will shower'

S.D. TIWARI

# Ye Awaj (Hindi) ?? ???? ?

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S.D. TIWARI



# Yellow Card

I want to win,  
I want to win the game;  
I want to win the game for fun.  
Yes, would do it, without seeing yellow card.

I would make,  
I would make the team'  
I would make team of co-operation.  
Yes, would inspire each, not to see yellow card.

We would kick,  
We would kick the ball;  
We would kick the ball to the goal.  
Yes, would do it, without seeing yellow card.

We would show,  
We would show spirit,  
would show spirit of sports and fidelity.  
Yes, would do it, without seeing yellow card.

Let the sports be fun,  
healthy growth and faith,  
Mutual trust and joy for affiliates  
Yes ensure, to happen without seeing yellow card.

S.D. TIWARI

# Yet To Trace That Heart

a wild plant grows on  
concrete of the construction  
where there is no soil  
I have yet to trace that heart  
where love for me would nurture

S.D. TIWARI

# Yog ???

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(C) ??? ?? ?????

S.D. TIWARI

# You Are My Humming Bird

You are my hummingbird!  
Always keep on humming in my ears.  
Your memories hover in my mind,  
You are apart in golden time of year.

You are nectar of sweet petals  
And so sweetened is your hymn.  
Since the day you have come in life  
I always chirp your name's chime.

You are enjoying serenity of orchard  
I am roaming around uneasy troubled.  
You may get many, even the celebrities  
But only for you, I remain bothered.

Spring has set in, I keep on waiting you,  
Cool breeze comes to me and whisper.  
Take your care or dry like tree of desert  
Very soon, is going to arrive, the summer.

Have you forgotten my swoop shows  
I used to show to accept me your mate.  
Come to me my dear bird, humming,  
For two of us, I have ready a pretty nest.

S.D. TIWARI

# You Give Everything

O God!

Whatever we do, you pay for it  
You do everything, give everything  
For our prayers too, you pay  
I have nothing mine, that I can pay

O God!

You become happy, if simply we praise  
You need mere our prayer and praise  
Towards cost of every thing that you give  
And guarantee us joy and restful live

O God!

People fight to capture your given things,  
Demand price, from wanting everyone  
For cleaning arteries, pay thousands dollars  
To clean their souls, nothing is done

S.D. TIWARI

# You Live In Me

to find your address

strolled at pilgrimage, Churches

you lived in me, loving me

as to catch fragrance,

runs in shadow of forest:

fool deer has musk in own gland

S.D. TIWARI

# You Take Away All The Pain

You make conditions  
for being the beings sorrowful  
you give the reason to joy

though we struggle but  
you wash in the stream of time  
all of our pain and trouble

S.D. TIWARI

# Your Heart Is Mirror

clinging faith in you  
I see image of my love  
your heart is mirror

S.D. TIWARI



# Your Hidden Person

I think there are two persons in one  
One what we see another we don't  
There's always a hidden personality  
Residing inside with unique quality;

That may want to become a teacher,  
Star, singer, player, artist or preacher  
But so many constraints come on way  
Kill instincts, do what people around say.

First of all one has to secure his bread  
Without which one is already dead.  
In most of cases inside person is killed  
Before taken birth, grown or thrilled.

(c) S.D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

# Your Hug

lets me fall into  
general anesthesia  
your hug rids my pain

S.D. TIWARI

# Your Name, Ghazal

My heart beats for you, that never sleeps.  
Ever since I have got it, your name it beeps.  
Mind goes insane, looking for the wine;  
Flavour and scent of your name, that keeps.  
And long to extinguish the thirst of heart;  
For which from goblet to goblet it peeps.  
Nothing else it finds, to quench the thirst;  
For the unique wine of your name it weeps.  
And from the two eyes of mine, not tears;  
only and only water of your name seeps.

(C) S.D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

# Yourself In You

Darkness prevail below lamps of light.  
Even sun can make bright, only one side.  
For every lavish and luxury, we obtain;  
may have to go to a disgraceful domain.  
If enlighten your mind with light of His grace.  
Be in dark or bright, 'self of you' you can trace.

S.D. TIWARI

## ????? ?? ????? ?? ??... Ghazal

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(C) ?? . ?? ???????

akela to pahele bhi tha magar  
dil itana kabhi udas na tha  
chand sitare bhi apane saath the  
jab tak koi dil ke paas na tha  
beeti baton ki yaaden to thi magar  
yadon men koi khaas na tha  
tum na the jindagi men jab tak  
kisi ko khokar badhawas na tha  
kabhi aisa bhi din aa jayega  
isaka jara bhi abhas na tha  
koi jindagi men aakar tanha kar dega  
is baat ka hame ehsas na tha

S.D. TIWARI



# ???? ???? Unchi Udan (Hindi)

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S.D. TIWARI

# ???? ??? ????? Ganv Me Jiye (Hindi)

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S.D. TIWARI



# ??? ??? ???? Tum Bin Sajan

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(C) S. D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

# ????? Tamasha (Hindi)

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S.D. TIWARI

# ????? ?? ?????, ??? Pyar Ka Panchhi (Hindi)

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- S. D. Tiwari

S.D. TIWARI

# ??? ???? Maan Ganga (Hindi)

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(C) S. D. Tiwari

English translation:

Ganges! O mother! the sacred river  
you clean our body, you clean our soul,  
you clean and make sacred, the life  
you clean each and every particle.

You clean the pain, you clean the sin  
you clean each dirty spot of life  
you clean everyone whosoever takes dip  
you clean mirror of his life

You clean the greed, gluttony, wrath  
you clean pride, sloth, envy and lie.  
You make the eternal vision clear  
and you remove obstacles of life.

S.D. TIWARI

# ???? ????? Lathi Charge (Hindi)

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S.D. TIWARI

# ??? ????? ? ???? Loktantra Ka Sawan (Hindi)

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S.D. TIWARI



# ???? ?? ??? ??? Holi ke rang men

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ek din de de sajan doobane ko rang men  
dhoop khile phool khile aamon par baur lage  
mausam haseen lage ritu basant men  
ek din de de sajan ...  
lal lal gaal hai aur lal hi gulal hai  
hari meri chunari ude hawa ke sang men  
ek din de de sajan ...  
kheloongi holi khoob rangon men bheeg bheeg  
lajo lihaj chhod holi ki umang men  
ek din de de sajan ...  
bhar pichkar rang daloongi aaj sajan  
har matwale par holi ki huddang men  
ek din de de sajan ...  
tu jis rang dhala sajan main bhi tere sang dhali  
aaj bhi laga de piya rang mere ang men  
ek din de de sajan ...

S.D. TIWARI