

Poetry Series

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**- poems -**



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# Zindagi Ek Nazariya

Chalo kabhi dhoop mai  
Thandi chanv dhoond lete hai  
ho rahi ho agar barish  
toh usme bheegne ke maze hi le lete hai

Kabhi andheri rato mai  
Tim Timate tare hi gin lete hai  
kabhi sardiyo mai  
Barfili havao ka maza hi le lete hai

Ho agar man udas  
to muskurane ki vajah dhoond lete hai  
zindagi our duniya toh gum our mushkilo se bhari rahe gi.  
ishe dekhne ka Nazariya hi badal lete hai.

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# Nature An Inspiration

In the cape of darkness  
The stars are like ray of hope  
They remind us that  
Life is full of scope.

Find a rainbow when  
Rain and clouds occupy the sky  
And a reason to smile when  
Tears shread from your eye.

On the thorny bushes  
On which roses take time to bloom  
Remind us that good  
Things will come soon.

The eternal beauty can  
Make our life bright  
Just find inspiration around  
And live your life with all your might.

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# In The World Of Devils

In this world  
Where flames of sins emerge  
It is full of devils  
All their minds are evil.

Their laughter echoes in the corner of the world.  
Killing the humanity is their work.  
Destruction is all their goal.  
Their heart is as black as coal.

But don't worry  
There are angels too.  
They are like ray of light  
With unspoiled and kind soul that is shining bright.

Noble Deeds all they do  
Love, care and kindness all they show.  
They would guide you right.  
Even in the world of devils goodness of mankind is held up tight.

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# Hell And Heaven

No matter if we are rich or poor  
No matter we have less or more  
No matter how we look  
No matter what is our job

No matter how different we are  
At the end what only matters is our deeds  
All we have a same end  
Either hell or heaven

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# At The Horizon

At the horizon  
Where I see two lovers meet.  
To find one I tracked their trail.  
There came many illusions on my way.

But still I moved on  
Overcoming the fakeness  
And finally somewhere at infinity  
The real horizon I could meet.

All this made me think that love

Is just like horizon  
All hard to find but once you get  
All it changes your life.

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# Illusion All Around

The vague moon rays  
Does not belong to moon  
it comes from a ball of blaze.  
All it is just fake.

The dreams we see are an illusion  
They have nothing real to see  
All they are a figment of imagination  
But better than the reality.

Reality is not what we see  
Truth is not what we hear  
Things are not always what we think they will be.  
All this world is an illusion

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# What Gives Me Happiness

On others face bringing a smile  
A chance to wear something different in style.  
Writing a story or rhyme  
Giving myself some me time.

With Friends and family having a good chat.  
Sometimes taking a cozy nap  
Reading a book during leasure  
Gives my heart a pleasure.

Sometimes those moments when I have nothing to do.  
Except listening to music my heart wants to.  
For me happiness is nothing but  
True joy from little things.

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# If My Books Had Words

If my books had words to speak  
Everyday they would have a story to me.  
All have different ideas to share.  
which i would love to hear.

All the words would meet my thoughts.  
Experience, reality, passion and skills they would teach me.  
They would build me on  
and help me surpass in life.

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# The Power Of Silence

It is a sound unique for all  
Of the words that are unsaid  
It cannot be heard but  
Some thing that can be felt.

This is a sound of creation  
Which makes us experience reality.  
How ironic, the noise around us  
Makes us appreciate its beauty.

It is the language of God  
Which satisfy our soul.  
It is full of emotions and  
Something that cannot be ignored.

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# The Mask

Beneath the mask of happiness  
Lies the shredding tears  
With immerse sadness and secrets.  
Which no one feels and hears.

Beneath the mask of a true friend  
Lives a flatterer  
Who would kill thy trust and  
Leave you alone for ever.

Beneath the mask of reality  
Lies the fake world.  
Which will take away you faith from humanity and mankind.

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# Theory Of Life

Be like a detached leaf  
Which falls on the ground  
changing its color steadily  
It mixes with the dirt.

Be like an Arctic Tern  
Which travels miles Without its nest.  
To see the colors of world through its eyes.

They teach us to change ourselves.  
With time, people, and habitat  
As the nature and time choose the ones fittest to survive.  
This is what we call the theory of life

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# The Book Of Life

Our life is a book  
It has a beginning  
and a happy ending too.  
It is an amazing venture.

It has problems, emotions  
as well as miracles.  
To know what's next  
You just have to turn the page.

Then comes the most precious part.  
The love we get from our loved ones.  
Our book of life is filled with characters.  
Where each of them has a role to play.

It has many secrets to tell  
and morals to teach.  
Just live it and  
Make it creative day by day.

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# Room As A Success Teacher

When I sat in my room  
the lesson of success bloom.  
The fan works in heat  
Says to be cool.

Roof on top challenge us to aim high.  
To reach the sky.  
My copy in the mirror  
Instructs to be yourself.

Calender full of dates  
Is always up to date  
The open windows push us  
To explore the world

The door says control  
And push hard to achieve you goal.  
This lesson of success we always neglect.  
Once we notice it, it gives positive effect.

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# Dark Days

Dark days are a temporary phase  
But one has to face these days  
You should not have water in eyes.  
To face everything you have to be well built and wise.

From the stars don't accept any help.  
Do everything by yourself.  
As the ray of hope comes the moon light.  
In the dark days it would be your guide.

Just keep faith in yourself the sun will surely rise.  
Bringing back joy and happiness in life.  
Our struggles in life teach us a lesson with time.  
Which remain etched on our base for life time.

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# Those Were The Days

Those were the days  
When life had no troubles  
We were newly formed bubbles  
Life was full of ease and new ways.

Those were the days  
When we used to do pranks  
We favored others without tanks  
When we used to cheat in our exams.  
For the passing rays.

Those were the days  
When we found our lessons hard  
We wanted to play more in the school yard.  
When we were loved and praised

Those were the days  
When even a little flower made us fascinated.  
We become more imaginative.  
Those were the best school days which will never come back.  
But remain etched on our base

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# The Long Boat Journey

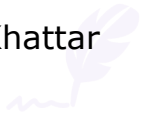
Our life is like a long boat journey  
It starts from Harbour earth  
And goes on a mission  
Of achieving desires and dreams

Sometimes the weather is clear  
But storms become the biggest fear.  
By making the boat sink  
They wash away the smiles earned in years.

During the journey many people will come and go.  
No one will help you just sail by yourself.  
Our life is a long boat journey  
Sail on and reach your destiny.

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# Messenger Of God Haiku

Dandelions flow with wind.  
Bringing joy and peace In our life  
Spreading the message of god.

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# In A Flower Garden

I went to a flower garden  
Where each flower taught me a lesson.  
First was lotus the center of attraction.

It grows in unlike conditions.  
Sets an example how to fight  
internal suffering in our life.  
Then comes the roses in variety  
It is a flower of beauty.

Lilies Increase the soil fertility  
They are a form of purity  
Calendula told me how to become healthy.  
Peonies gave me tips to become wealthy.

Sunflowers told me to grow high.  
One day we have to reach the sky  
Night blooming jasmine told me to be distinctive.  
Poppies told me to be more imaginative.

In a flower garden  
Where each flower taught me a different lesson.  
But common thing they told as a flower.  
To use your inner talent and beauty as you power.

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