

Poetry Series

Ashita Khattar
- poems -



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Ashita Khattar()

Aashita khattar is a a poet as well as a budding author.



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Ek Esi Duniya...

Mai khab boonti hu ek essi duniya ka
jha advato ka koi silsila na ho
jha har Saans mhobat ki khushboo
or her dil mai nafrat ka kila na ho.

jha Ekta ki roshni ho har gali mai
jha andhere ka koi Pata na ho
jaha mazhab se ooper insan ho
gile shikve karne ki vajah na ho

ye khwab hai essi duniya ka
jha insan ko indan kaha Jaye
jha hasrate ho puri dil mai ho chain
or har omeed ko asman diya jaye.

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Insan Ki Fitrat

Ye insaan ki bhi kya ajeeb fitraat hai
jo nahi hai uski chahat hai
jo nahi hai woh anmol lagta hai
jane Kyu dil usi per Marta hai.

Fir jab mil Jaye toh qadar kho jati hai
jane kyu chahat mai jo aag thi wo kyu bhuj jati hai?
zindagi ke rang badal Jate hai
jo sapne hakiquat mai badal Jate hai.

Ajeeb hai insaan ke ye faisle
doori mai pyar our kareebi mai fasle
jo chaha tha kabhi ab usi se hai beganni
Ab kya kare yahi to hai insan ki phechaan purani.

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Jane Kyun...

Jane kyun vakt ke sath kuch ese badal Gaye
rote the kabhi khul kar
ab khud tak hi simat gaye
jo hassi gunjhti thi chehro per
ab dhal si gayi hai
jo bate thi kabhi dil mai
ab dab si gayi hai.
jo roshni thi umeedo mai ab saye ban Gaye
Jane yune vakt ke sath kuch ese badal gaye
jo apne the kabhi
ab begane se ban Gaye.

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Chasing The Horizon

A new day a new horizon to chase
bringing new ways of opportunities to embrace.
As sun dips rises a new
a beacon of opportunities in sky of blue.

Opportunities dance like a fleeting light
making my day even bright.
Some fades fast Some stays
guiding me along the way.

For every fall I rise once more
to greet new dawns and open door
I chase the horizon endless free
bound by dreams and destiny.

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Jane Yune Vakt Ke Sath Kuch Ese Badal Gaye

Jane yune vakt ke sath kuch ese badaGaye
rote the kabhi khul kar
ab khud tak hi simat gaye
jo hassi gunjhti thi chehro per
ab dhal si gayi hai
jo bate thi kabhi dil mai
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Ocean Of Life

In life's vast and endless sea
the tides return as they will be,
every deed you sow
will come like a river flow.

Kindness offered loved and true
will come back and comfort you.
But the more bitter and harsh you be
the more you weep.

So treat with grace love and care
for echoes of deeds linger everywhere.
In loving and caring find your way
to brighter nights and kinder days.

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Ab kya kare yahi to hai insan ki phechaan purani.

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My Childhood

Tic toc the clock goes
How fast the time flows.
All my childhood vanished leaving only memories
Like whispers of wind through trees

Learning all lessons in a gentle way
Flying planes on a windy day.
Innocence woven in each thread
In tapestry of dreams where imagination led.

Those days are like dream
Fading down like stream
For though the clock tic goes by
Echoes of my childhood will never die.

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Hasi Ki Sachhai

Is duniya mai hasne vale
sabse zyada rote hai
dard ko chipa kar
hasi sajaye rakhte hai.

Jo na samaj hai duniya ki
vahi aksar tane dete hai
andar ki tanhai ko
Bahar hi nahi ane dete hai.

hasi ke piche asu koi dekh nahi Pata
iski gehrai me chipa dard har koi smaj nahi Pata.
hasti akho mai bhi
zakham ghare hote hai
duniya ki hakikat jante hue log
apne gum ko apne tak hi rakhna jante hai.

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Zindagi Mai Kuch Aisa Karna Hai...

Zindagi mai kuch aisa karna hai
asman ko Cho kar bhi
zameen per chalnahai.
Door Hokar bhi apni Jaro se judna hai.

khojni hai apni manzile Sarno ki
har kadam per koi rasta rakhna hai
khwabo ki ungli pakadkar
hakikat ke sath chalna hai.

khushiyo ko gale lagakar gum ko bhi apnana hai.
zindagi mai kuch aisa karna hai
har mode per insaniyat ko bhi apna
rhenuma Bnana hai.

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Samay Ki Shakti

Ye samay ka pahiya bhi Kitna balwan hai
kabhi dhoop to kabhi chav ye Laye
iski tick - tick se
Kab kese zindagi badal Jaye.

Kab rah se be rah kar deta hai
Kab jane nai shruat ki Kiran dikha deta hai
iska her ek pal,
zindagi ka ek Naya path padhata hai.

Ek bar agar hath se chala Jaye
Donarah loot kar nahi ata hai.
Ye samay bhi Kitna balwan hai
bade bado ko bhi jhuka deta hai.

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Optimistic Vs Pessimistic

In the world of perceptions
2 paths diverge optimism and pessimism
optimism brings hope
and remind that Life is full of scope.

it nourishes positivity
and changes the circumstances
it shows the rising sun
and challenges to be won.

On the other hand comes pessimism
a gloomy path full of negativity.
Each step we take become a burden to bear
in a world devoid of love and care.

Optimism and pessimism aren't just mindsets but a way to see the world.
It is better to be optimistic
but I hold with those who are realistic.

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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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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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