

Poetry Series

Aastha Poddar
- poems -

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I am the student of Vidya Vikasini I.C.S.E. School. I love writing poems. It's my hobby to browse the dictionary atleast 3 times a day. Hope you like my poems.

Attractions

What is it that I need
It is all that you need
And it is all what they need
To make us happy and gay

Let us go and find them out
Why can't you follow me stout
Is it not the honeyed midnight
That make us happy and gay

Pensive near a singing stream
My darling melting in my dream
Our endless love appear in plume
That make us happy and gay

Conjuring in words nature's booty
Is it not poets' duty
Flattering flowers with added beauty
That make us happy and gay

With envy nature did glance
When with her anklet did I dance
Nature's melody enraptured in trance
That make us happy and gay

Slipping into a melodious sleep
Angels kissing me with love so deep
A piece of sky in my words I keep
That make us happy and gay

Giving voice to the voiceless
Showering pity on the penniless
Trying to make their life painless
That make us happy and gay

Holding time on a festive day
Why don't we meet and play
Dazzling things I need not say
To make us happy and gay

Aastha Poddar

Best Nature

Our suroounding is our nature,
The past & the future,
They give us many things,
Cotton, Fruits, Flowers & furniture.

Nature is mighty,
It is everytime right,
Nature is so strong,
It is rarely ever wrong.

Listen to me, don't sweep the leaves away,
because thier essence gives to life's decay.

Aastha Poddar

Cleanliness (Is Very Important) .

They say ' cleanliness is a must
We need dust nor any rust.
Students come here neat and clean
Roughness is not liked by any dean.
She comes to sweep when we are teaching
Worthy lessons to students we are preaching.
Dust disturbs, sound perturbs us all
This anxiety to us should not fall.
If she doesn't come in dawns silence
We will think over her absence.
For this job, she should not come
How much the dismissal be solemn.'
Helpless husband puts forth the thought
'Jobless I am; I take up her lot.
I shall come to sweep in her place
In penury, light sum is a grace. '.

Aastha Poddar

Cleanliness Is Next To Godliness..

Cleanliness is next to godliness,
leads next to fulfillment.

Wash your hands with soap & water,
Keep them neat & clean,
Clip your nails every week,
To keep the germs away.
Throw the rubbish in the bins,
To keep the mosquitoes & flies at bay.

Keep all your food covered,
so that no disease can occur.
Mosquitoes should not be let to breed,
in the water standing still.
Also by using mosquitoes nets,
people can never fall ill,
Keep your surroundings neat & clean,
Plant more & more trees,
Make 'NO TO PLASTICS' your slogan,
And our mother earth will be free.

Aastha Poddar

Environmental Challenges

Each glorious day, arise at dawn
When the darkness of night is gone.
Hopefully, you can see skies of blue
And your cares and worries are few.

Cherish each day and do not pine,
Treat each occasion like roses and wine,
View the azure sky and each downy cloud,
The contributions of Nature clear and profound.

Salvage this land that is your home,
Seek a concerted effort so you are not alone,
Accept the things that Nature has lent.
And then spending your days in sweet content.

Always have Nature's priorities very near,
Challenge every moment without fear,
Make environmental decisions that are grand,
Posterity will be grateful for preserving the land.

Aastha Poddar

Meri Gudiyarani {hindi}

meri gudiyarani
Hai badi syani
karti vo din bhar hani
pukarti hai mujhe vani - vani.

Aastha Poddar

Parents In Our Life

Our life is a secondary school,
where we sometimes become fool,
Parents are so good,
They care us from our childhood,
If we are sometimes not well,
there faces of heart naturally swell.
house made by them is like my indian land,
in our life they have a higher position to stand,
We respect them the most,
For them we are always small,
Our parents are so good,
they care us from our childhood.

Aastha Poddar

Power Of God

If the power of God were mine, and the ample turn,
I never could dwell in my law, which is 'stablished and stern,

But my pity would plague me still! In the fare of my state
I would summon my ministers often to reprobate:

'Do ye see them walk on the unwaked streets of the town?
Are they not of my handmaidens, burdened and bending down?

'It is not yet day, and my tale of the stars not told,
But already they bear of their burdens, and tremble of cold.

'Do ye heed not her, ye stony and reconciled,
One gathering sticks for a fire, who is heavy with child?

'And one was so heavy with sleep that she watched not, and slept
Till it nearly was dawn, and then she arose and wept.

'Previsal I made, and the burning of quenchless gold,
Yet still they bedevil my kingdom, the dark and the cold.

'There is labor appointed, I know not if it shall cease,
Yet anon cometh night, and my daughters shall lie in peace.

'What avoideth my glory of firmaments keeping the way,
If the poor soft flesh must trouble before the day?

'Or spectacular stars, as they race to encircuit the deep,
If my littlest people is driven, and needeth sleep?

'For my absolute heaven is high, and nothing dependeth,
Yet it twitcheth my heart, when weeping of women ascendeth.

'Then arrange ye again how the people's task be done,
There shall no woman toil till they see my sign of the sun.'

Aastha Poddar

Power Of Prayer

Up fighting all odds in life
Needs spiritual strenght awake
Against emotional physical upheavals
In daily struggle wide

Depressions anxieties worries fears
Are life's spices for optimists fellow
Know how to pray wholeheartedly
Sole remedy to wipe all tears

Material things are ultimately insufficient
To cover up all griefs you bear
Pray to God repent all sins
He will lift you up from island of nowhere

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