

Poetry Series

Akanksha Bajaj
- poems -

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Akanksha Bajaj(12/08/1990)

A Thought

Lunges, it arrives
Departing, yet it thrives
The mystery is created
But never abated
Righteous and deprived
Ignorant and pacified
Lurking around and then
Out in the open it pounds
It strikes in all directions
Nor trivial nor specified
without any resurrections
Rumored to be benighted
Fascinating, alighted
Lunges, it arrives
Departing, yet it thrives.

Akanksha Bajaj

My Reverie

It shimmers down every now and then
It jostles and plays around
It pumps life out of a trance
It goggles and settles down.

It overpowers the bravest
It underplays the proud
It fortifies the fragile
It waggles in the crowd.

It enraptures and astonishes
It terminates before dawn
It lays down the various possibilities
And plausibly reminisces the very cause.

It throttles while turning into an ordeal
It lives on when out of sight
It rekindles the entire world
Only to leave a glimpse behind.

Akanksha Bajaj

Nature's Embrace

Behold for the smile
That glistens across the azure sky
Behold for the sight,
It shimmers and passes by
Savor the memories
Precious in candescent glow
Hum to the tunes of the songs-
The mountains sing so oft
Reminisce the colors
Profusely canvassed by the wind
Remember the rocks, the trees-
They stand for an identity, a will
Feel the fall which
Led you to nature's embrace
Be warned of betrayal and malice.

Akanksha Bajaj

Unrequited

I cross a bridge
in hope of solace
but as my ineluctable destiny
designs adversity,
a question lingers.

I seek to resist
the appalling change
but the pain is inevitable.
So in the midst of my flight
a question lingers.

I hum a bemused tune,
mystified by time.
And as the ruins of my
previous self pass me by,
a question lingers.

I see a ray of hope
cause it wasn't long back
that I knew solitude.
Not yet vanquished,
unrequited, that question lingers.

Akanksha Bajaj