

Poetry Series

Akanksha Bhatt
- poems -

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Akanksha Bhatt(27-11-1998)

I am a 14 year old girl, from India and I'll be 15 on 27th November 2013. I write poems but I know that I don't write them properly and also not so well. So, Please help me by advising and correcting my mistakes. There are so many dreams of mine, as you can see in my very first poem 'So Many Dreams'. I want to become a great poet, writer, painter, singer (if possible) . and i just want to entertain people by my poems....and want to make the world and its people feel that..... Yes God Is One and the Religion which are made by God's children can not divide us...! I want to give a new message in every poem of mine.... which can help the world to change a little but Forever...!
:) Thank You...! :) :) Keep Smiling :)

<≪≪.... Ace God Is Our Religion- Ii....≫≫≫

Simply beautiful, all these things You've made,
Warmth of the sun along with cool of the shade,
Whom to give legs to walk, whom to give wings,
Yes! You are Lord of Lords and King of Kings,

So veracious the 1st professional artist & painter,
Before You there was none, our original Creator,
Every ocean awaits for the mighty rivers to flow,
Rain from heaven shall make all plant life grow.

So many colors are the animals, birds and trees,
Especially the VIBGYOR's, the autumn leaves,
That mighty prowess available only from Thee,
Magic, no, miraculous so why don't all believe?

Why are so many forgetting what You've done?
Exactly how is it we are too busy to see the sun?
Darkness, engage in wickedness under the moon,
Yet knowing the destruction of evil will end soon.

Slowly in time You'll begin to rustle up the cattle,
Armageddon! It's good verses evil the final battle,
Religions are different as many numbers colossal,
One God, however, some preaching is still hostile.

Farther in distance, further in understanding, why?
As wrath kindles a flame in which multitudes cry,
Does it not matter all of us are brothers by blood?
All perished except Noah's family after the flood,

In the end might the Joker be higher than the Ace?
And truly both entity's arose from the same place,
One had to create the other, what is your decision?
Doomsday of the funny one? God is my Religion.

Akanksha Bhatt

<≪≪.....Ace God Is Our Religion....≫≫≫

Simply its so beautiful
As you have made all these things.
You knew, whom to give legs to walk,
And To whom to give the wings.

Everything is so veracious here
Are you a professional artist & painter.
Sea waits for the river to flow into it,
Don't you also thinks, 'Its a waiter? '

So many colors are there
Especially the VIBGYORs.
Its just the prowess of Thee,
Its a magic only of Yours.

But why are we forgetting You?
Cuz all of us are too busy.
For now, we'll idolize You by heart,
I assure You, we'll not be lazy.

Then You'll slowly rustle,
The name of your each son.
I'm sure one day we'll follow,
Great line that 'GOD IS ONE.'

As religions maybe different,
But they are not Hostile.
Their preachings are the same,
No matter what's the style.

It doesn't matter if they say evil,
Our wrath will not grow further,
The only thing that matters is,
That all of us are brothers...!

Akanksha Bhatt

... Our Mother Nature...

None was having time
to stand and stare.
Becoming so mean they said
'Huh! Why to care? '.

Listening to that she thought
that She was ignored.
Not in hope of revenge
She'll love us more.

We should love the grove
Instead, we are making them grave.
We hurt her so much
Then also we just crave and crave.

She always quench our thirst.
'Cuz in her believe, we aren't the worst...!

Akanksha Bhatt

...A Pledge...

Whatever we'll say, we'll say only the truth.
We'll stay calm, no matter how much is the wrath.
We'll show pity on others as its done by Bishop,
We'll not let anybody hated, we'll not say any piffle.

Promise we'll not be like a date palm,
Which doesn't give shelter and fruits are so high.
We always hurt the others,
Have you ever wondered why?

There are so many people to be discriminated,
But too few of them to be cared.
There are too many religions to make us hate,
But not enough to make us love.

Now onwards we'll take a pledge,
To do always the right.
If we'll be doing just all that,
I'm sure we'll reach the height...!

Akanksha Bhatt

As Their Old Age Is Just Going To Pass

I don't know why he do that?
Which he should never do,
Why he let his parents out
Of which I'll never think about!

Parents feel so sad inside
But they will never show
From outside they will shine bright
But from inside they are low.

They loved you from the moment you weren't born
But now, why to shout at them as a truck's horn
He had a fever they got headache
His mum made dishes for him with a cake.

He sent them in an old age's home
where they feels like in a gaol
Their eyes always struck at the door
Waiting for their child to come and take them home.

Eyes got paining but he never came
By hurting his parents he'll not get any fame.
Why do he do such a great sin
Respect them and in all his work he'll win.

Why to make them upset
He'll not get anything by doing that,
Yes but-except of becoming sad.
Be a Man,
Bring them back,
Spent time with them,
As Their Old Age Is Just Going To Pass.

AS THEIR OLD AGE IS JUST GOING TO PASS..!

Akanksha Bhatt

Don'T Want To Grow Up

I don't want to grow up,
because I want to just chill...
And also I can't bear a tension's hill....!

Akanksha Bhatt

One Of Those Birds

Those birds are playing Hide and Seek,
But one of them is very weak.
Now they start to compile,
Husk and grains with their peak.
But it isn't easy for her,
As you know, she is very weak.

It seems like, she wanna weep,
And now she start to peep.
She is peeping in her friend's nest,
Which is located in the west.
Her friend furiously told her that,
'She can't live with them as they aren't mad'.

And now I realized that -
There is no WEALTH without HEALTH...!

Akanksha Bhatt

Proud To Be Lazy...

My mom says that
I'm too lazy,
No matter if the weather is
or is not hazy..
I don't know why people think
that being lazy is very bad,
But for me, to be that,
I think I'm very glad...

A lazy one can do
a hard job in an easy way...
It doesn't matter at all,
Before that he would stay..

I don't care if people call me crazy,
just because I am very PROUD TO BE LAZY....! ! !

Akanksha Bhatt

So Many Dreams

Once I was standing near the road
Watching the ones who passed by.
Thinking one day when i'll go Abroad
And i'll talk to the foreinergrs like hi and bye!

Once i was sitting in my class
When teacher was giving a boring lecture,
I was peeping and peeping outside the glass.
Watching above a bird was flying
Thinking will i'll reach that height?

Once i was sitting in the park
Watching the bees working so hard.
Will i'll be able to do like that?
Will i'll be so helpful for men?

Once i was sitting in my chair
So confused as what to wear?
Then my Father told me about
So high some people reached but how?
Because they weren't afraid of the other ones
What they think what they murmurs!
Rise and rise till you reach the sky
But step carefully because its very much high!

You have to reach there
Where no one can step,
I'll also help others
I'll do my best.
I'll work very hard by night and day
As no one had reached the top in a day.
As an ant working so hard
Storing the food for winters under grass.
I'll not hear anybody what they say
No matter how many thorns i'll get in my way.

There are so many dreams which i have to complete
I don't mind if anybody compete.
There are so many dreams which i had to complete

Before going to bed for my last sleep.
There are so many dreams which i had to complete.
There are so many dreams which i had to complete.

Akanksha Bhatt

Thank You God

Just sitting near window as what to do
Completed my homework and have a very good mood!
Watching my friends working in their groups
No work for me then what to do?
'Don't get worried baby heres so much you can do
You can write about the tree and a flower too! '
A silent voice came from my heart
Which I've mentioned in the above line's words.
Then i got aware of my imagination
And started writing all that in my nation
Not knowing I'll be succeeded or not
What I'll get and I'll get what?
Its all because of you 'OH MY GOD'
Thanks to be there for me always above
Thanks to be there for me always above!

Akanksha Bhatt

The Difference Between Their Love

Once there was a dog named Snoppy,
He was so loyal to me.
Whenever I was there with him
his heart would leap up. he-hee.

We were so obsessed of each other,
He had never let me- on him- shout,
He was the one and the only one
I would not go out without.

We were so understanding to each other,
Not like all these men.
Who lives for only his sake,
Since when their life begins.
And this only makes the difference.

And on my return from school,
He was always hopping and jumping.
I would dropp my satchel down
And would go to him by running.

Our face would all fill with grin,
In my stomach he would tickle.
So delighting and so felicitous,
Then both of us would giggle.

He was the one who would make me gag,
I remember the first time we sang.
He would always slug me gently,
Whenever I would dusk with a bang.

We would enjoy every moment of life,
Playing and eating ice cream.
Then I wake up and realized,
'God! Was that just a dream'! ! !

Akanksha Bhatt

Why Am I So Confused

Once I was getting very much bored
I asked my mind what to do dude
He said 'Sit quietly, doing nothing,
spring comes and the grass grows by itself'.
I was confused cuz I didn't understand.

Then what! I asked my heart the same one,
It said what can you do instead of that
which is present inside your soul,
which is present inside you girl!
I was confused cuz I didn't understand.

Then I thought of the poetry.
I wrote all my emotions,
which I'd never thought I could.
Poetry can be done by only few,
It is just a magic trick,
I've completed my three poems,
Vow! It's just a hat-trick.

Then I asked myself that
'Why I was so confused and
Why I didn't understand,
Why am I so confused? !
WHY AM I SO CONFUSED! ? ..

Akanksha Bhatt