

Poetry Series

**Akash Agrawal**  
**- poems -**

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**Akash Agrawal(26th March,1992)**

# A Man Missing -In The Police Station Of Heaven

The Breath-Giver finds a Man missing  
And orders to seek for Him.  
'Seek Him from the lies of liars  
Or from the Gospel of Scriptures'.

The Man doesnot reach the Destination  
According to the records of Heaven.  
(\*The Man has left from Earth for Heaven but has not reached there yet)  
Obeying the Omni-potent Almighty's order,  
Set off the Forces of Nature.

With the first light of dawn  
The Sun turned crimson,  
Spreads its rays  
To get the Man traced.

To get Him, the omni-present purged Air of the morning  
Blow everywhere in the form of wind.  
Where Sun's rays are unable to reach  
Are reached by these breeze.

These breeze  
When passing through the Trees,  
Inform about the Man missing  
To spread their roots beneath to trace Him.

The Trees, the, gradually inform the Mountains,  
From which the river, as their Agent, emanates  
Entering into the ocean  
In search of the Missing man with great determination.

The ocean and the sky, through the horizon, meet  
To seek for the Man under its limitless limits.  
The darkness of the night getting darker  
Compels the sky to take help of other Forces of Nature.

The Moon through its moonbeam  
In the night so dim  
And the Stars through their power

Seek the Missing Man harder.

The Cloude, even, through their flashes of light  
With all their might  
And the Thunders calling out His name  
Tries hard to seek for the Missing Man.

After so many efforts, the Forces of Nature  
Put their hands up to surrender.  
They, suffering huge failure  
Let the eyes down of their Creator.

None but I could find Him  
Who dwells nowhere but in my dream.  
Secured and Protected in the hut of my heart  
Which cannot be broken by any Nature's dart.

Akash Agrawal

# Almighty

O God, you are so kind,  
Slogged day and night to find,  
A creature with a developed mind,  
To send in a world so elephantine.

O God, you are so kind,  
Thou gave us the capability to make mates like thine,  
To correct all faults of mine,  
And make the work fine.

Akash Agrawal

# For Someone Really Very Special

When I saw you for the first time,  
Felt you the only girl who can make my life shine.

Everything about you makes me crazy,  
The truthfulness in you is your jewellery.  
Everything about you, baby,  
Is as natural as a fairy.

Your eyes full of innocence,  
Awakens all my sense.  
Whenever your eyes, looking for me, dance  
I hide myself to see your intolerance.

In your long black dense hair,  
To get lost in it, I dare.  
Whenever I see your hair drenched  
The thirst of seeing you is quenched.

Your pink moist lips,  
Seems they have undergone under water many dips,  
Which are something much more than the mere word beautiful,  
Which are something much more than the mere word lustful.

I want to feel the warmth of your breath,  
I want just you to be my fate.  
I want to feel the touch of your hair,  
I want to hold you with care.

For you, tonight may be black and white, (\*\*The night b'coz of stars, moon and  
darkness comprises two colours: -Black and White)  
But I promise I can colourise this night and make it bright.  
The three magical words,  
Many a time you might have heard.

Here with this rhyme,  
I do a crime.  
To propose  
Hope you wont refuse.

I'll never let you cry,  
And never say Good Bye.  
Accept or reject whatever you do  
I just want to say ' I LOVE YOU '.

NOTE: - The sentences followed by \*\* asterisk marks are not the part of the poem. They are just written to explain the deep meaning of the lines.

Akash Agrawal

# Friendship

Friendship

Is a relationship

Which tears have with its eyes,

Which happiness has with its smile,

Which darkness has with its night,

Which sun has with its sunlight,

Which water has with the moisture,

Which breath has with the air,

Which heart has with its beat,

Which roots have its tree,

Which mountain has with its height,

Which moon has with its monlight,

Which cloud has with the blue,

Which 'i' have with 'You'.

Akash Agrawal



## In The Memory Of...

A twinkling star over my room,  
Once was subject to an unforgettable doom.  
Peering down, He looks after me,  
Keeps an eye on every happening.  
Whenever I, in trouble,  
His brightness turns feeble.  
In my happiness,  
Greater is His brightness.  
It seems His concern I am  
With my feelings, His appearance I fathom.  
Clouds with all their might hide the stars,  
This one visible to me due to some supernatural powers.  
This star is highly affectionate to me,  
Seems in some way, He is related to me.  
This star being miles away from my hut,  
Seems in some way, He is very close to my heart.  
Believe it or not, I have figured out the figure,  
He is none other but my ever-lovable 'Father'.

-In the memory of my Beloved

Father

Akash Agrawal

# In The Office Of Almighty

I comprehend this world as an Office,  
Where we the people are employee.  
Here, the working hour begins  
With the sprouting of new seedlings.  
No other, here, can be the Boss  
But the Eternal Cross.  
The Project File  
Is only the divine aim of LIFE.  
The perfect success of the Project  
The perfect end of one's Life's chapter is the effect.

A Person's whole Life stay  
Indicates a Working Day.  
On a Working Day, the Working Duration,  
Accounts to one Life Span.  
The sooner one finishes the task  
Sooner is summoned by the Eternal Mask.

(\*\*Eternal Mask is said to God b'coz for everyone the structure of God is different. In other words, God is wearing a mask of his appearance which changes for every individual.)

The one who overtimes  
Is the punishment of his crimes.

(\*\*The above two sentences imply towards an old man who has been unable to complete the task at proper time so he has not been called by Almighty. It is said that old age is so painful that it is the punishment of the wrong deeds done in his life, 'As you sow, You reap'.)

The one who takes leave from the office and places the responsibilities aside  
Signifies people performing suicide.

(\*\*The above two sentences now imply towards such a man who is unwilling to live on earth and accomplish the given task by Almighty in the same way as a lazy person takes leave from the Office not completing the task. So the former performs suicide to get rid of such divine tasks.)

From this point of view, I look this Universe,  
Which I have conversed with you, in Verse.

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poem. They are just written to explain the deep meaning of the lines.

Akash Agrawal

# India- The Paradise On Earth

India is the paradise on earth  
I admire you the beauty of nature,  
As you have created such beautiful creatures  
The beautiful sight, the aromatic flowers,  
The magnificent animals, and the colourful birds,  
To give us courage, will and guts.  
Our culture is the most popular one in the world  
Every creature in this world appreciate India's culture.  
Many foreigners come to India to marry, celebrate festivals  
In the small villages, cities and towns.  
They never forget it till they wear life's crown  
Because India is the paradise on Earth.

Many Gods and Goddesses have incarnated in every eras in India  
To rescue the world from destruction  
He has fought and taken action  
To destroy the destroyer  
And to end the danger.  
The people of India has made temples in the memory of unforgettable ancestors.  
When the visitors visit those famous shrines,  
They wash out all their crimes  
Because India is the paradise on Earth.

Akash Agrawal

# Let Me Cry...

On the day of friendship  
Broke up a thread of relationship.  
Tears left its eyes i a blink  
And kissed my lips so pink.

Tears then flowed into my blood  
Entering through the lane of my blood vessels from the stomach  
Destined to reach the 'Heart of Compassion'  
Just to ask a simple question.

'Nowadays, why don't the 'Mirrors of Feelings'  
Ever feel sorry for anything?  
Aren't they loyal to their duty  
Or they are, for you, trustworthy?

I cant live  
Where there is no place for apology  
I pity the person  
With whom my eyes have shown discourtesy.

Dont ever it's lid land down  
Don't ever your heart pumps up  
When you are attacked by the darts of taunt  
When you are insulted in a mob.

Now, the 'king of Compassion'  
Before the tears, bow down  
Beating at a faster rate  
Laughting at its own fate.

Before the tear drops, the king regretted  
'Me the nervecentre of love, affection, pity and hate,  
How did i get swayed?  
The eyes facing the 'Mean-so-World'

Has made me the antonym of my title.  
No sensitivity  
For the people Your eyes see  
For they have made me so feelingless to feel.

Again all my senses are restored  
I thank you from my core.  
Now, I've started feeling sorry  
For the mistakes done in history.

Please go back to your Friend  
They need you at every end.  
Through my blood, a message will be sent  
To ask for help from the brain.

So can we the trio  
Work in a flow  
For every wrong deed  
We always feel apology

'And Carry Humanity.'

Akash Agrawal

# My Conversation With My Father

Passing down my memory lane  
I remember the days of Your Fame.  
The days You were a Hero in my eyes,  
Who could listen, even from a distance, my cries.

Besides fulfilling my materialistic needs  
You taught me what intense love is.  
You provided me Your finger to teach me to walk  
You taught me how to have the honeyed talk.

But today You've fallen in love with Death,  
Ignoring Your dear ones on Earth.  
Leaving Your family in deep sorrow,  
Just a hope for a bright Tomorrow.

I feel lonely in this great wide world  
But I've to go a long way to prove my worth.  
There's only one satisfaction to my heart  
That happiness and sorrow are part of Life's art.

This is the dusk of my Life  
But still I'll enjoy it with great delight.  
I've to face the whole darkness  
But I am sure once there will be the dawn of my happiness.

Hey You! Yes You! Sitting next to my Father,  
My Birth Giver,  
Your Challenge is accepted  
And I promise I'll get it soon succeeded.

I beseech You, my dear,  
Please take care of my Mother.  
If Your blessings are bestowed upon us,  
We can surely come through all the hurdles.

Akash Agrawal

# My Dad - During His Last Breath

I, sleeping on the Bed of Death  
Apologise You, The Giver of Breath.

For every wrong deed I've done  
For everything, I've mistaken.  
I was overconfident of my life  
And thought the worse times will pass by.  
I had taken my life for granted  
And thought my wishes will never be rejected.  
I had been irresponsible a bit  
For which sorry is my each and every heart beat.  
I had underestimated Your Powers  
For which I' ll be soon lying beneath the flowers.  
I thought I was very special  
But now I understood evern every hair of mine was at Your disposal.

O Lord! I thank You for such a wonderful birth  
In this beautiful world.  
I request You, the Creator of Life  
To take care of my ever so beautiful wife.  
I request You, the Creator of Life  
To look after my only child.  
My irresponsibility have stooped my conscience, in shame, so low  
That my tears have refused to flow.  
Even I can't apologise  
Cause I've lost my voice.  
And soon my heart will refuse to throb  
And my spirit will set off.

I am the reason  
For my family in depression.  
I am the cause  
For my family's such loss.  
If possible after my demise  
I'll look after my family to stop their cries.  
Now between Death and Me, there is no bar,  
And within the very next moment, I'll be somewhere very far.  
O D-D-Death...Ah...O Death! Come and hug me,  
And from this pain, let me set free.



I bid Good Bye to Everyone,  
We'll meet again later in Heaven.

Here, I leave the Bed of Death  
And move towards the Taker of Breath.

Akash Agrawal

# My Parents-My God

My parents breathed life into me  
And I breathed my first witnessed by Thee.  
Mama, my eyes saw you first,  
And felt like I quenched my thirst.  
I thanked Him for sending me on a beautiful journey,  
But prepared myself to face the phases like Neem and Honey.  
When you picked me first on your lap,  
I felt as if I am on feathers of satisfaction taking nap.

Then I saw you dad,  
And again thanked Him for making me your lad.  
Your first sight upon me,  
Made me feel I was blessed by Thee.

Though I admire Him the most,  
But, I apologize, coz I snatched His post.  
For me, my parents are no one,  
But omnipotent almighty of Heaven.

Mama, I remember when you cried for me,  
And I regret for every such happening.  
Papa, you slogged day and night for me,  
To provide me food, education and clothing.  
I know I cannot pay your debt,  
But to prove my worth, I will try my best.

I pray to have same parents in each and every birth of mine,  
To motivate, support and inspire me in the world so elephantine.

Akash Agrawal

# Peak Of Love

Under the shades of darkness  
The moon and the stars-the only witness;  
I, the slave of your beauty  
Ask for your partnership till eternity.

I envy the eye-liner  
That dwells in yours eye's border.  
I envy the lip-gloss  
That kisses yours lips so close.  
I envy your necklace tied  
That gives you love bytes.  
I envy your handkerchief  
That your fingers play with.  
I envy your garments  
That feels like the warmth of your frame.  
I envy grit  
That touches your feet.

None but I  
Have the right  
On the love of mine  
Else from this life, I'll resign.  
I don't know  
The depth of your love  
But without much ado  
I just say "I Love you".

These three words  
The moment you've heard  
Has turned off your smile  
And your silence has taken me to surprise.  
Come on, why are you so tensed?  
What shall I interpret to your silence?  
Is it what  
That'll shatter my every part?  
Is it what  
That'll break my heart?

Oh! What a black night is this?

Being so close, we are far away still.  
May I,  
If you don't deny,  
Ask you to define  
Why your love lesser than mine?  
May I,  
If you don't deny  
Ask you the cause,  
For my love more than yours.

Ah! I am so compelled  
In love with no one else I can fell.  
Cause, to you, I've already gifted  
My heart, in my love, wrapped.  
And I was taught by my parents  
Not to ask back for the given present.  
Now, I don't possess my heart with me  
And I can't ask it back from thee.  
I can't present it anyone else  
As you are the owner of my breath.

Being the owner of my heart  
You can do with it, what you want:  
Out of the window,  
You may throw;  
Preserve it  
As a showpiece in the closet;  
Upon your wish,  
You can even flush it.

I know my love is  
At its peak.  
If the zenith of my love,  
From your expectation, is far below,  
Then I don't know  
How to love more?  
Then I don't know,  
What else can be "The Love"?  
This is the ultimate limit  
Beyond which I can't exceed,  
This is the ultimate pinnacle  
Of my love for my love's survival.

Beyond my love  
I want to know  
What love is?  
What I can do to please?  
If my love is insufficient  
Then "Love" is but individual's annihilation.  
Love is nothing  
But a gateway to only pain and suffering.  
And now with this plight and sorrow  
To own you in my next birth, I vow.  
I'll be waiting for you  
And now "Good Bye" I bid you.  
Here, I stop my breath  
And I summon Death;  
To conquer you soon  
Beneath the same moon.  
Here my spirit flies  
Bidding again "Good Bye".

The beautiful pleasing girl now returns  
From the world of imagination.  
From the proposal, being at the top of the world,  
To describe her feelings, she had no words.  
Her happiness  
Made her speechless  
And took her  
Miles away towards the future  
Which was so beautiful,  
Which was so loveable,  
That she got stolen  
By her imagination,  
Lost her smile  
And lost herself for a while.

Now she gains back her wits  
But she again loses it;  
Cause she sees the sight  
Which takes her to surprise.  
Her dream boy is dead  
On the floor, with his blood, all red.  
She loves the only love of her

And the intense pain she can't bear.  
To accompany the heavenly abode of her love  
Even she now cuts her nerve.

Akash Agrawal

## Poetry...Poetry...

Poetry...Poetry...

Poetry is in the beginning of new life,  
Poetry is in the tears of a child,  
Poetry is in the warmth of mother's kiss,  
Poetry is in the child's bliss,  
Poetry is in the hug of a father,  
Poetry is in the love of a dear,  
Poetry is in the happiness of affection,  
Poetry is in the pain of separation,  
Poetry is in someone's loss,  
Poetry is in missing someone very close.

Poetry...Poetry...

Poetry is in the first rain,  
Poetry is in the cultivation of first grain,  
Poetry is in the first light of dawn,  
Poetry is in the drops of dew o the grass of lawn,  
Poetry is in the blowing of cool wind,  
Poetry is in the beauty of green,  
Poetry is in the twinkling star,  
Poetry is in the aroma of a flower,  
Poetry is in thunder and lightning,  
Poetry is in the heat scorching.

Poetry...Poetry...

Poetry is something more sweeter than sweet,  
Poetry is something more closer to heart beat,  
Poetry is something more than the most beautiful creation,  
Poetry is something more than the depth of an ocean,  
Poetry is something more higher than the blue,  
Poetry is something more true,  
Poetry is something more enjoyable than wine,  
Poetry is something more shiner than sunshine,  
Poetry is something more pure than air,  
Poetry is something which is present everywhere.

Poetry...Poetry...

Poetry is not just rhyme,  
Poetry is but the voice Divine,  
Poetry is not just Poetry,  
Poetry frames History,  
After so many lines,  
Poetry still remains undefined.

Poetry...Poetry...

Akash Agrawal



# The Killer

' My life, why did you drown?  
Why did you make my life upside down? '  
In a dream, moving through the lane of faded memories  
Shouted in deep sleep, an old lady.

Hearing the cry so lament  
Was thought she was in great torment.  
With a jerk woke up the young son  
When he was home in vacation.

On his lap, she was laid  
Was asked for any aid.  
She was given a glass of water  
And then she felt much better.

After a long pause of silence  
Seemed everyone was dead for an instance  
The son then broke the ice  
And asked her, 'Is everything alright? '

She assured him  
She was all in her wits.  
But perhaps in her heart  
There grew a tempest.

She proving wrong wrong her last statement  
Wanted to clear him out her reason of torment.  
Going back into the lane of faded memories  
She narrated her son, a true story.

'Two young men handsome  
Moving around to get into a profession.  
Were at the dawn of their youth  
One was Smith and the other was Hood.

Their glass of spirits was no more vacant  
Arriving fame towards them, no one can prevent.  
They had promised themselves  
The dust of their foot will be kissed by success.

They wanted to achieve everything  
At the cost of anything.  
They had forgotten the meaning of failure  
Cause only once it accompanied them at the age so tender.

Was it truth or rumour  
In the air?  
Their friendship was so intense  
They could die for each other'

Now again, she went through the fits  
Locking her fingers tightly in her fists.  
He requested her to sleep  
She was but trying to stop her weep.

The son judging the situation  
Asked her to pause the narration.  
But she being immovable to her decision  
Continued the story from intermission.

'Begun to shine Smith's stars,  
But Hood, with his fortune, was still in war.  
Smith had started meeting people of his interest  
But something went wrong greater than disgust.

Every week was found a dead body  
Of people with whom Smith met daily;  
Due to which Smith's life suffered a downfall  
And seemed everything was in its reversal.

The way of murder was same  
Signifying, the killer of Smith's dreams was the only man.  
No one could predict the killer  
Smith's carrier was in great danger.

This way or the other  
For all this, Smith was the centre.  
Whenever he met the mile-stone of his carrier,  
Those mile-stones were sent miles away from this world.

Smith was tensed and worried

His glass of spirit seemed to be emptied.  
Nothing in his life was going good  
So, decided to go for a drink along with Hood.

Hood and Smith enjoyed the wine  
Hoping for the future to get fine.  
Beyond the limit, Hood had drink  
'I..I..Yes I am the one

Who has ruined your life in disguise  
I am the reason of your cries,  
I am the killer of your success,  
And your success makes me feel jealous.

You stole Carla- My lover  
And slept with her.  
Between me and fame, you were the obstruction  
And then I vowed of your destruction.

Fortune was always on your side  
I tried a lot to be wise  
But everyday you poked my heart  
As I saw fortune to be favourable on your part.'

The lightning of shock struck the floor  
When Smith found someone on the door.  
She was no one  
But the girl of discussion.

Into the room she stepped  
And, to Hood, she gave a look of hatred,  
Said, 'My life why did you drown?  
Why did you make my life upside down? '

This was no less than a trauma for her  
Which she will suffer forever.  
With her, Love and Life both have played  
Though better would have been if she was dead.

Cause she was once loved by a man  
But was not given any attention.  
She hated him a lot,

And with Hood she got involved.

The shock was no less unbearable by Smith  
He swore of forgetting him here with.  
He had turned, after a long time, emotional  
Just because of his closest friend's betrayal.

Both the broken spirits  
Joined together and married,  
'Today Forty years are over  
And your Dad still busy in his carrier.'

'After a week's marriage  
A blood curdling news hit the door bell,  
To everyone, the news had scared  
Hood was found murdered.'

Akash Agrawal

# The Sea Voyage

Drops of water make sea,  
From my home once I flee  
Along with my luggage,  
To enjoy the sea voyage.

My ship boarded from my Port,  
I knew there were dangers lot,  
But I ventured for my adventure  
To make a history for people to remember.

Over my head, was an ever-ending sky,  
Down my foot, was an unmeasurable tears of God's cry,  
On my back, was my home,  
But towards me, was horizon.

Then, came the stormy night,  
In which the giant sea waves rose to great height.  
There took place many sparks of light,  
Which enabled me to keep the way out of my sight.

Methought, the chapter of my life was about to end,  
And someone to pick me up has been sent.  
But I knew that I have to go a long way in my life,  
And so, to stop my breathe there was no such knife.

I fought against the storm all night,  
Because there was no such fear to frighten my frieght.  
The first light of dawn gave me tumultous welcome for the new day  
With more courage, spirit and gay.

On my way, I saw many acquatic animals,  
Which were on the verge of extinction due to nature's criminal.  
I felt pity for them,  
And I vowed to never commit such crime ever again.

At last but not the least, i reached back to Sea Port,  
After moving around the world making world record.  
I recieved a tumultous welcome from my natives,  
And was awarded with medals by Indian Chiefs.

Then I found someone waking me up,  
And she was no one but my mummy with a cup,  
Rebuking 'Don't you want to go school, today? '  
And so, I spent my boring life everyday.

Akash Agrawal

# Tired Of This Sorrow

Oh! I never thought  
My eyes will ever be in drought,  
Tears have dried  
Since for a long time, I have cried.

My eyes are longing to see  
The one who was near to me.  
No longer my ears can bear your silence,  
Deaf I can turn hence.

Peeps the sorrow  
From the window  
To ruin my smile  
And turn my spirits fragile.

My life contains tear  
There is no mercy mere  
May my death brings life to me  
The only hope from my destiny.

Kills me your absence,  
Missing you to inhale your fragrance.  
Upon me, may I have your shadow always,  
So that happiness may dare me to embrace.

Else Death! Come and take me your Home  
Cause I am feeling here all alone.

Akash Agrawal

# Waiting... For My Dream Girl

Who is my Dream Girl?  
Who is my Dream Girl?

Who is made just for me,  
Who is only such girl made by Thee,  
Who is no less than an angel,  
She is my Dream Girl...She is my Dream Girl.

The moon and the star  
Bow down in honour,  
Seeing the beauty marvel  
She is my Dream Girl...She is my Dream Girl.

The 'Goddess of Beauty'  
Who is titled  
In the Bible,  
She is my Dream Girl...She is my Dream Girl.

Not only for her gorgeous nature,  
But also for her beautiful heart like a shining mirror  
Who is worshipped in temple  
She is my Dream Girl...She is my Dream Girl.

Who is as purified  
As the innocence of a child  
From mind and body, heart and soul,  
She is my Dream Girl...She is my Dream Girl.

Who is innocent of anger  
Whose sweet voice can never be heard louder,  
In front of everyone who is always humble,  
She is my Dream Girl...She is my Dream Girl.

Whose eyes so resplendent  
Express every feeling hidden,  
Who is so much adorable  
She is my Dream Girl...She is my Dream Girl.

For whom I am the only one,



Who makes me feel like Heaven,  
For whom I am so special,  
She is my Dream Girl...She is my Dream Girl.

For whom the courtesy strictly matters,  
For her family, from the core of her heart, who cares,  
Who can't be more liable  
She is my Dream Girl...She is my Dream Girl.

Who can distinguish very well between wrong and right  
Who can be the most responsible wife,  
The family remains at whose disposal  
She is my Dream Girl...She is my Dream Girl.

For whom I am the life,  
For whom I survive,  
Till my last breath, who is still loveable  
She is my Dream Girl...She is my Dream Girl.

Now let Fate, Luck and Time play the game of Love  
For they will someday make me meet my Lady Dove,  
And for whom I can wait for Time Eternal  
She is my Dream Girl...She is my Dream Girl.

Akash Agrawal

# What Life Is?

Life

A four lettered word

Contains the best part of this world.

Enjoy it,

Love it,

Live it,

With great delight.

Pass through the pain

As you pass through the waves of ocean.

Enjoy the suffering

As if it was the part of your living.

Smile at your sorrow

As if it can't destroy your tomorrow.

Laugh at your tear

As if you have no fear.

Towards the life have positive attitude

To rise to the highest altitude.

Forget

What you dont wanna get,

Just aim of

What you are fond of.

Dare to stare at the sun so bright,

Face the stormy night,

Accept every challenge

Show your talent,

Don't ever give up,

Just prove your worth,

Boost up your spirits to soar high

That too small even seems the sky;

Live with courage,

In the life's Voyage;

In front of you, even the courage feels less courageous,

As if you are the most precious;

Die

As if if this world, in your absence

Express severe grievance;

After you,

The world becomes vacuum;

When you are summoned  
Heaven actually becomes Heaven.

So, Life  
A four lettered word  
Contains the best part of this world.

Akash Agrawal