

Poetry Series

Akhil Singh Pundir
- poems -

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Akhil Singh Pundir(13/09/1998)

My poems basically deals with incidents happened in ones life and these poem composed by me express my self or some times I also use to write funny rhymes and poems on social the end my poems are all in one place instances of life, I hope being a student of 9th I had started composing poems, so please neglect the gramatical mistakes and try to under stand the message and the feel behind them.

A Normal Life In War!

Let me ask you a question,
That what is meant by normal in your sight.
It may be routine good or bad experiences,
Or some times common life despite.

But let me tell you ones
My own story, my own side.
Where the upper para was a joke.
And normal word is worse than the monster ride.

Where day starts with smile and ends with grief,
There life is for granted taken as a mystery.
Remembering past moments is painful for eyes,
And last day when I smiled is in book of history.

My body is hot like lavish liquid lava,
My mind is made up of Idealize imbued ice,
Myself and my ego are clear as water,
And my soul is truly divine and wise.

In the crowd I felt like to be alone,
In hundred relations non is there to share inner thoughts.
In me thousand of good memories are still there locked,
Here is flood of tears and smiles drought.

This is my normal day schedule,
This is my normal moving plane side.
I am not perfectly good or crook.
But its my normal life! ! !

Akhil Singh Pundir

Bars Of Braces

Either it be Dark,
Either it be Bright.
I cry every Morning,
I cry every Night..
Deep their in the Buckle,
Cuts and Swells are their.
My Mouth waters for food,
But the ache,
the mighty ache is all I fear..
I am Handsome my own way,
No pimples, acne and even I have no Scars.
But this wire,
This wire took the prettiness of my Face,
This wire and clips resemple to me Jail Bars.
Either it be Metal; Ceramic or Alloy,
What so ever it be on my teeth.
Tightening and Loosening are my Nightmares,
When They will come off.
That day; I will purely Breath.

Akhil Singh Pundir

Choosing The Choice

Some day..
May be after a Decade
Or Some years later,
Might After any Poor Result
Or stricken by any failure,
I may ask my self that time
That If I had chosen
Any other Stream than Science
Or Something easy might be fun.
I could secure more marks
Gave time to my Family and Friends
May Indulge in other cool activities
Or might have lots of bucks in pocket
Might have owned a luxurious car
Shall have setup a Huge Business
Or have my name registered among tycoons apart.
But then
I..I will smile on the thought
Because It is past and can't be changed,
But I will Surely Be Satisfied cause
Choosing This stream was justice to myself.
A true window for my passion to set the flight.
A sea for the boat of my curiosity.
And a Questioner for teasing my notorious mind.
Satisfaction is what I have got with this And whatever I will be in my life.
I will not cry for my step or blame others.
Cause I have myself and for my self choose the choice....

Akhil Singh Pundir

Christmas Rhyme

This winter Santa is coming,
With gifts for each girl and boy.
Chilling cold outside with bon fire and plumcake,
Sparkling light everywhere all children are awake.
Waiting for presents till the twelve,
Manufactured at Northpole by the elves.
Jingling bells round the hour,
Santa spreads love and blessing shower.
Twinkling Twinkling Christmas star,
A hope of light in the dark.
It's Jesus Christ's Birthday,
The god; The saviour was born this way.
Santa gives happiness and gifts all night,
Christmas Eve is even Beautiful and Bright.
Join with Friends and Family; Its party time,
Let's rejoice the fun with this Christmas Rhyme...

Akhil Singh Pundir

Cries Of Destruction

Is anybody hearing my sorry cries,
Sacred Ganges and blood is in my eyes.

I am the victim of the unexpectation,
Victim of prayers and struggles by nation.

I had suffered a lot this time,
To express my condition I have no rhyme.

Due to god's will I am in pain,
But govt. is playing games of loss and gain.

My beauty and heritage is all gone,
Due to human activities I am not disaster prone.

Here's Flood, Cloud burst and Tsunami's depression,
And I am left with only grief and mourning sessions.

Being lively and joyful is it a crime,
So why I am left with dead bodies in a line.

Thousand's souls left to heaven from my heart,
Their death's are yet silent unjustified apart.

Whether its nature's anger for humans task,
In what hell I had passed? Nobody's wanna ask.

I am holy Uttrakhand want my reconstruction,
Seeking happiness and joy from cries of destruction.

Akhil Singh Pundir

Dawn Of Young India

India is not just a country but an incredible nation,
Everywhere our young generation is showing innovation.

Whether its art, literature, science or mathematics,
Generation X have their own ideas, thoughts and tactics.

But the situation was not like this in the past,
Corruption was expanding its roots and spreading fast.

The weed of corruption is not just a problem but a menace,
That's why India stands backward in the international race.

Black money, scams, scandals, undertabling and briberies,
Just avoid them and let them be in the books of libraries.

Eliminating corruption is a solution we need to introduce,
A corruption free India we all youngsters have to produce.

Monitoring our character and ourselves is an ideal way,
By which our character's hay separates from corruption hay.

Knowing, following and letting others know what's right,
Is the path which makes our and our nations future bright.

Now its need of the hour to solve corruption's mystery,
Only the budding citizens can do this and make it history.

For corrupt people and the system it is the high time,
Together we have to give them a punishment for their crime.

With morality, honesty, vivid values and ethics insight,
Now its our prime task to stand against corruption and fight.

Akhil Singh Pundir

End Of Days

Just while walking on the path,
I saw the there is no road only the end.
Because there is no way further,
Unwillingly i have to bend.

The life is the replica of that way,
Where I have no path to chose.
How clever is that almighty,
In every way I will definitely loose.

All paths are closed,
Weather I choose any other to go.
I am going in the hands of doom,
No one can defend, the cruel end.

I can't beg for the mercy in any way,
Here i am confused what to say.
Because it is the last edge of my life,
And the end of days.....

Akhil Singh Pundir

Little Steps

With my little step,
I move forward on the path.
By crossing obstacles,
after my little boost start.

A little step is taken,
For the beginning of every work.
For the downfall of humungous bridge,
Just a little wire is required to be break en.

For the inauguration of each work,
A little step to be done is required.
With that little step,
A huge dynasty is impaired.

While walking we take numerous steps,
But without that little steps all walks are worth.
So don't give up your little steps,
In your life from birth till death.

Akhil Singh Pundir

Never Give Up

This life is primitively meant to survive.
The more you die,
Society will kill you even more times.
In some or the other way,
Everyone is Blessed by God.
Each one of us,
Live the Same and Die the Same;
In the Game of that Lord.
Its not the Mind,
Its the mentality which is liable.
Power of Muscle hardly counts,
But that of Will do;
to make the end Desirable.
No one is a Slave,
Till you gave your freedom yourself.
Be the Pen which can write the future,
Not the History book kept over the Shelf.
You are a personality in your own,
Never forget what you are.
The happiness and satisfaction is what actually counts,
Not the Bank balance, popularity or number of villas and cars.
In todays scenario,
Mental and physical growth is required.
Besides of failures, you must also know;
What have you actually acquired.
Have faith in your actions and yourself,
Thats what all you need.
Enjoy the sweet of sucess
but never smoke ego's weed.
Because life
never serves anything on plate;
So first respect
what so ever you have in your fate.
As this journey is dream for one
And struggle for another.
Keep improving yourself,
As you could be the idol for
thousands of other.
One must always check first

His own coffee's cup,
And keep trying besides of all obstacles
To achieve your dreams
Never give up...

Akhil Singh Pundir

Rise Above Hate

When you see darkness all around,
You are standing alone nothing is there in your view.
With fear and hatred you are bound,
Worry not, Think it is a test for you.

The god wanted to test your ability,
When others quit and say 'why me? '.
He is testing your patience capability,
And wants you to win and say 'try me'.

Not all people are born with perfection,
None is having by birth affection.
Mans deeds make his character soon,
Because he is the mason for his own fortune.

Didn't ever make your fear your reason to fail,
Although make it as a stair to raise.
If you neglect your fear with a grin on your face,
From your heart you will have a call 'you can win the race'.

When a baby is born,
He didn't carry anything from the womb.
And when at end he dies,
Every thing with him lefts behind.

So why to collect hatred and curse,
When you have one life.
Live and let live,
let it be your tag line.

Spread and gather love and wishes and faith,
Because its god's message
'RISE ABOVE HATE'.

Akhil Singh Pundir

Romeo & Juilete 2012

Love letters have now changed to mails,
Cupids are now not much than smilies hails,
Don't get surprised it is not the love of 90s style,
It is the modern affair age of 2012 inspite,
No need to have a face to face convesation,
Only 2-3 chats are enough and some notifications,
Today, boys first ask 'are you single' before name,
These are todays social networking games,
Personal data is leaked by girls like toys,
Hundreds of likes and coments are there by boys,
Friendship is done without knowing a thing,
Dateing is done on video chating,
Just chill it is not a old rhyme,
It is modern Romeo and Juilete style.

Akhil Singh Pundir

Silence Between Us

In the Dark, There were only you and me.
Talking at the two ends with the flowing Silent Breeze..

I want to talk but it went to a drastic turn.
Conversation turned to a debate or to Silence on a long run..

You asked a question and I answered, telling you the reality.
But inspite of that You carried on Questioning my Loyalty..

Then also, I tried to make You understand and calm you down.
But the words you spoke broke my Heart without making any wound..

I disconnected the call and stand still without wispering a word.
Telling my ears its not the truth you have heard..

Then you call'd again saying'Talk to me only when you will call me next time'.
To express my Emotions at that point of time I got No Rhyme..

Thousands of thoughts were there in me But I preferred the silence to speak.
The small seed of doubt is expanding its roots, Making our Relation Weak..

When I read your Quote'Tears are the last Gift of True Love', My eyes got wet.
I decided to clear my side and Gave every possible reason the truth can met..

At the night, I wept Childishly down on my bed.
Every Memory of our's passed in front of me, I sheded every tear I can shed..

Neither the Night, Nor the Morning turned Good to me.
Your Message on the sunrise is the only thing I wished to See..

You are available but with typing sign you went offline.
Certainly Something is peeping out in Your mind which is not in knowledge of mine..

A relationship is about love and trust which is there between us in abundance.
But from yours yesterday words, I felt I am guilty for every nuisance..

Its me who is lagging behind somewhere or other not able to come up in the

relation.

I am far behind in winning up your trust and any expectation..

Yes I am the criminal who had committed this awfull crime.

By taking your heart and Giving you mine..

But I promise I will make every drop of my blood chant your Name.

I will prove my love and show You How Deeply I love You and Its not a Game..

I don't know why this sort of doubts come up in your mind.

But I will surely give you up every reason to trust me I can find..

I am all alone and my life is worth less without you.

I am Sorry If without my notice I had ever saddened you..

But please be with me cause I love you indeed I need you...

Akhil Singh Pundir

Silent Voices

In every day life, I paddle my feet
Shivering in cold, Sweating in heat.
Targets and Goals are yet to achieve
But some voices are there whispering in deep.

In silent road alone I use to go
Lonely I am floating with breezy blow.
In lonely silent nights, I am not alone
My whole life is a mystery yet unsolved.

These voices are the shouts of my ego
These voices are the cries of mine.
What so ever be the secret
Its there in me with dark shine.

It makes me up, It takes me down
Whenever I fall it makes me bounce,
Its unexplained but sill its fine
These are silent voices of mine.

Akhil Singh Pundir

The Story Of A Boy

A second is enough to spoil some ones life,
When your life make some one sad,
Then what is the reason to survive,
Yes, that boys future is in doom and alone,
But he is wondering that shall ever could he say that girl mine,
His past is blank and future is an end,
What he would do in present it only depends, He is standing in front of her,
But for the girl the boy is worthless,
The girl did'nt want to see that boy again,
But the girl don't know the point that,
It is the heast of the boy where she stays,
When the girl had a little cut on finger,
With thousand deaths that boy lingers,
When the girl smiles whole life of the boy fills with joy,
Then also the girl did'nt know the importance of her in the life of that boy,
I did'nt need any pen to write,
Because my blood is enough to describe,
on the last line that it is the STORY OF MINE.

Akhil Singh Pundir

Think Once Again!

It is not mandatory that what you want,
Is always there in your fate.
It sometimes can be reason for your happiness,
But moreover it is the cause of hate.

It can change your thinking,
And steal your ability to go beyond that end.
But think the fact that it is the god,
Who might done this for sake of betterment.

Life is ridiculous and can't be changed,
Like without mistakes experienced can't be gained.
Forget your past and open your eyes,
Might god have planned for you a better surprise.

Akhil Singh Pundir

Why?

Why? Why? Why?

With questions my mind got set,
When I didn't got answers I usually got upset.
And when anyone asks me a question I didn't know, I just got shy.
Because I did not know the answer, That's why?
These questions are a nightmare for my mind,
Thus these sort of queries would make me blind.
The answers are like a tower,
By learning them I losses all my power.
But let me try to know all,
It better from being a matter of lol.

Why every time this question arise in my mind.
Some questions whose answer I haven't find?

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