

Poetry Series

**Anand Chauhan**  
**- poems -**

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## Anand Chauhan(Born on 4th Sept 1999)

Hii.. I'm Anand chawan... was born in Gulbarga, India on September 04 and presently living in Adityanagar. I often write poems about friendship, relationships, dreams, life, and today's world. I often get inspired people around me, books etc...

I enjoy writing a lot....

# About Life

One time we take birth,  
One time we die,  
Life is all about to  
Make other happy,  
And  
For doing this we must not shy.

Anand Chauhan

# Beautiful Rose

The sharp thorns protecting the beautiful rose,  
Looking like the tiny bubble of pearly dew,  
Story of its journey then arose,  
All wish to get it, but gets it r very few,

.

Watering it like a baby with sprinkler,  
Exposing it to get sufficient sunlight,  
It appeared more beautiful than a women in parlour.  
With moving days it grew more bright,

.

From the time when it was a sapling,  
I grew it in a clayic pot.  
I had been waiting waiting and waiting,  
And then placed it in my garden at attractive spot,

.

Then appeared a beautiful bud,  
Within a couple of days it turned more red  
Now it has taken up its shape,  
A red rose appeared wining the climatic race,

.

My heart spoke to me, wow very beautiful,  
Mind said, world is full of different people,  
They will try to gain it,  
So before them i went and plucked it,

,

A girl then approached me,  
Wishing to own that flower,  
Next what could i do,  
I gave that rose to my rose.

Anand Chauhan

# Birthday

He was busy in searching,  
the Best present ever,  
That he could present to her,

.

But

.

Real fact lies is that,  
He was gifted with the Best thing that day,  
That was she,  
Who was made by God for him on her birthday,

Anand Chauhan

# Dosti

meri dosti ka kissa Kuch is tarah hai,  
Teri yaadon mai dooba tera ek dost bhi hai,  
saath guzzare lamhe ko jab yaad karta hoon,  
dimag aur dil se bas tera he naam leta hoon,

,

,

toh meri kahani Kuch is tarah hai mere dost,  
haste haste karte the school mai masti har Roz,  
apna homework toh kabhi karte the nahi,  
aur dusroon ka lagte he nahi tha sahi,

,

,

ek tiffen ke dibbe mai hum dalte the sab haath,  
milkar khate the hum har cheez saath saath,  
besura toh humara aawaz tha he,  
nachte the hum use aawaz mai,  
cahe baje dopaher ke 2 ya raath ke 8,

,

,

humari dosti ka nazrana puri duniya ne bhi dekha.  
kich de humne dosti ki aise he ek rekha,  
duniya wale bhi nahi uthaPAYE, humari dosti par ek bhi sawal,  
kyun bachpan ki dost hai bhai.  
aur bachpan se he hai hum bemisaal,  
aur bachpan se he hai hum bemisaal.....

Anand Chauhan

# God's Grace

Aside beside same we the face,  
Problems and me were both in the race,  
Wherever I see I found there trouble,  
With every step my problems got double,  
Many saw me with varied face,  
But,  
At the end I succeed with the God's grace....  
At the end I succeed with the God's grace....

Anand Chauhan

# In Your Name

In your name,

.

I cannot provide pizza, burger,  
But the last supper of the day,  
We shall surely have it with utmost  
Happiness,

.

I cannot provide you a long BMW car,  
But surely I will be there,  
To go with you miles long,

.

I cannot provide you a bungalow,  
But still capable of make you line in a house,  
Which you will later call 'Home sweet Home',

.

I cannot provide you those cashew nuts,  
But happily, you will still eat those ground nuts,

.

I cannot buy a wall TV for you,  
But still a small one,  
In which we can see our future too,

.

I am not six feet high,  
But when time come for protection,  
I am capable to burry those six feet high  
In six feet land,

.

I know that I cannot register the entire world in your name,  
But still register my entire world in your name.....  
But still register my entire world in your name.....

Anand Chauhan



# Mera Bachpan Aur Mere Dost

Khoya khoya sa gumnaam sa reheta tha,  
Hasna toh aata tha nahi,  
bas muskuraate hi reheta tha,  
Sabke saath hone parr bhi, meri zubaan kuch nhi bolti hai,  
Shayad mere naam mai hi mujhe anand milti hai.

Zindigi ke din chalta gaye, saath saath mai bhi badalta gaya  
Aakhon mey tum jaisa nasha, ootho pe muskuraahat bhi khilne lage,  
Mil gaye mujhe teen aiseh dost, aur sab k sab hai anmol  
Un mey seh ek hai srinath, dusri apurva aur tissri hai komal

.  
Saath school jate the, saath he waapas aate the  
Waqt ke saath hum aur kareeb aane lage,  
Inder dhanush ki tarah hamari dosti reengeen hone lagi,  
Par kudrat k karishma deko  
Duniya waalo ko humseh jalan hone lagi

.  
Aise hi jalte raho jalne wale.  
Toot jawoge ek din jalte jalte,  
Dekthe rahoge hamari dosti ki taakat muskuraate muskuraate,  
Awr kahoge maaf karna dost.  
Tumhari dosti ab bas tumhare hawale..  
Tumhari dosti ab bas tum hare hawale.

Anand Chauhan

# My Heart

In those crowds,  
I found her,  
Trying to remember. who she is?  
I searched her in d entire heart  
But found her nowhere,

,  
She soon made movements towards me,  
And with every step my heart bet faster nd faster,

,  
I once again closed my eyes to find her in my heart,  
Nd my heart said: -'stupid what r u searching there, she herself is your heart...

Anand Chauhan

# Shooting Star And My Wish

We met after a long gap,  
we were all on d Terrace,  
looking at each others faces,  
taking different snap

,  
something happened then,  
all of them suddenly closed their eyes,  
it was shooting star that passed by,  
seeing this my lips even got to smile,

,  
before I could ask anything,  
it disappeared from there,  
I looked above, the remaining stars smiled and said,  
don't worry bro, with you v r always there,

,  
I closed my eyes,  
aND wished that their wishes come true,  
at end I added,  
the shorting star may not complete their wish,  
but I wish that you will full fill my wish,

Anand Chauhan

# The Journey In My Dreams

Every night ?? before sleeping,  
I clean my legs, and then get into bed,

.  
And get up every morning, finding my legs with dirt,  
I was wondering, what's happening every day...

.  
Thinking about it every night, ??  
Last night I got the answer to my questions..

,  
Just after I close my eyes ?? I travel in my dreams.  
Finding my way back to you all,  
I see even talk to u all, .

.  
As I cover the distance from my sleep to ur dreams,  
I get dirty in the mid of it.  
And it's such kind of relation,  
V can't even explain it.

.  
.

Anand Chauhan

# The Time When I Think About You

Everyday there is d time,  
when I think not to think about you,  
but it's exactly d same time,  
when I think, d most about you,

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