

Poetry Series

Anandita Bhalerao
- poems -

Publication Date:
2008

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Anandita Bhalerao(3rd August,1997)

Hey everyone! I am 13 years of age. I just love writing poems. I have been writing poems and short stories since a long time and now I am addicted to it. I also love sports and I'm on my school basketball team.I am also a good singer.4 of my poems have been published tı ll now. My dream is to be a successful writer and publish my own poetry book. I would also love it if you all could send comments and tell me how to improve, if you liked it, (if you hated it!) etc. Thanks for taking the time to read this big boring biography of mine. G'bye!

A Long Wait.....And I'M Back!

I have wanted to write a poem,
For a long time now,
I stopped writing as suddenly as I started,
I really don't know how!

I have not written for a year,
I say I don't have time,
But I know that's just an excuse,
For not having a rhyme.

I miss writing poems-
The satisfaction which I would get,
The compliments which I received,
From the people who I met.

They say I'm sure to be
A very successful writer,
It's alright if I'm not good at anything else,
'Cause my future can be brighter!

But that really worries me,
Because I haven't written for ages,
So now I'm trying to work it up,
And pay my long due wages.

How and where do I start?
That is the question now,
Why and when did I stop?
That is the question now.

This is going to be lots of fun,
If I really try,
I can't wait to get started again,
And that really is no lie!

Watch out for my poems,
And also expect a lot,
'Cause the writer is back
And she's not going to stop!

Anandita Bhalerao

A Monster In My Shoe

One day I told my parents.
"There's something I have to tell you,
Though you won't believe me,
There's a monster in my shoe!

"He's as small as an ant,
His brain's the opposite,
He's an angry little beast,
With wickedness and wit.

"He's from a committee,
(The Shoe Monster Federation) ,
Their main goal,
Is to ruin people's vacations!

"Right now it's May
And my vacations are going on,
But all my excitement,
Is completely gone.

"He says he'll call his friends,
And make it even worse,
When I helped an old lady,
He gave me a curse!

"Whenever I'm playing,
He itches me all the time,
Once, because of him,
I stepped into slime!

"His body is red,
The colour of danger,
He controls my foot,
And makes me bump into strangers!

"He enters only one pair,
Those ugly brown sandals,
I really should get rid of them.
They're the cause of my scandals!

"He really is a nuisance,
He bites me every day,
And- What did you say? You're buying me new shoes?
Well...I have nothing more to say! !

Anandita Bhalerao

Alone I Stand

Alone I stand on a cold rainy day,
Nothing to eat, nowhere to stay.

Alone I stand on a cold rainy day,
But I will keep fighting, come what may.

Alone I stand on a cold rainy day,
I know I will see success in some or the other way.

I have but one light,
Which will help me to survive the night.

It is you my friend,
You have been with me right till the end.

Our friend ship will never die,
But we will, and when we do, together we will say goodbye.

Anandita Bhalerao

Anne The Great

Anne the Great
Loved to be in the limelight,
If she wasn't taken to the Oscar's,
She wouldn't eat a bite!

Her father said, 'Oh Anne,
Why are you acting this way?
Please be your old self again
And make me happy and gay! '

But Anne the Great would not listen,
Especially not to her father,
When she got angry,
She punched her 2 year old brother!

'We cannot let her act like this, '
Her mother said in tears,
'She is getting too rude,
Especially to her peers.'

So a thousand toys they gave to her,
In the hope that she would be better,
But the only thing our Anne liked,
Was a bright red sweater.

She took it to school with her,
And showed off to her friend,
But despite all her parents efforts,
Her excitement came to an end.

So finally her parents gave up,
And accepted her for who she was,
But they still had one last hope,
It was that one day, Anne would decide to follow their laws.

They figured it didn't matter,
If they left her in this pathetic state,
So folks, if you ever see a girl in red,
Remember Anne the Great!

Anandita Bhalerao

Did You Know?

Did you know? I'm the best swimmer in school,
Except for the 16 times I almost drowned in the pool.

Did you know? In my races I'm very fast,
I don't understand how I always come last!

Did you know? I have even written a song,
Some people call only 11 pages and 13 lines long!

Did you know? I've come first in class,
But if you're not counting backwards than I've come last.

Did you know? I love reading books,
But my friends say 'It is all about the looks.'

Someone asked me, 'Why do you call yourself 'the king'? '
I answered, 'Didn't you know? I'm the best at everything! '

Anandita Bhalerao

Happy

Happy when the sun comes out,
And the darkness leaves for light,
Happy when the rainbow shines,
And the birds they take their flight.

Happy when you see someone,
Someone close to your heart,
Happy when you meet someone,
And you know you can never part.

Happy when school's cancelled,
So you can go and have some fun,
Happy when you go and run,
When all the studying's done.

Happy when you see your friends,
You see them laugh and call,
Happy when you go over to them,
And you start to have a ball.

Happy when your favourite food,
Is on the table waiting for you,
Happy when that dress you wanted,
Is waiting for you too.

-24-

Happy when you argued with your best friend,
And you discover that you were right,
But even happier when she,
Apologises and hugs you tight.

Happy when you find out that,
Your favourite star's in town,
Happy when you go to his concert,
Jumping up and down.

Happy when you taste success,
And it tastes so sweet to you,
There is happiness in every

Single little thing you do.

Anandita Bhalerao

Happy New Year To You Too!

It was the 31st of December, 2008,
1 minute to 12: 00, quite late.

I was at my club celebrating New Year,
Having fun with the ones who near and dear.

Finally, it was midnight,
People started hugging each other tight.

After wishing many people, I went to the loo,
Remember whatever I tell you, is absolutely true.

Before leaving I saw there was a maid who was cleaning,
I don't remember exactly what I was feeling.

I thought, that she too would have liked to be celebrating with her near and dear ones,
Having fun with all her daughters and sons.

"Happy new year, " I blurted out,
She must have been wondering what this was all about.

First she looked around, as if I was wishing someone else,
I wondered if she was feeling tense.

From the warm smile she gave me, I realized I must have been the first to wish her,
And as it kept growing wider, I realized that there was no other.

"Thank you, " was all she could manage to say,
But I knew what it really meant, and I liked it that way.

I walked out, bursting with pride,
I knew I meant it, I had not lied.

Those three words had made someone's day,
And two people that day were happy and gay.

That incident gave my new year a great kick start,
I realized that no matter how far way from each other people are, they never
really are apart.

Anandita Bhalerao

Indus Valley Civilization

Indus Valley Civilization I wish you were here,
I wish I could have been alive at that time,
To see the river Indus still without a stir.

Belonging to the Chalcolithic Age,
You left no traces of iron behind,
Learning about you is a lot of fun,
And there are few of your kind.

I salute to the highly civilized people, who lived there back then,
It is great how you had equal rights for men and women.

Your cities were very well planned,
How you got such amazing skill I wish to understand.

Public Buildings and Dwelling Houses were your buildings of two types,
Your drainage system was beyond words with properly fitted pipes.

Your society consisted of merchants, traders, and rulers,
Artisans, farmers, manual labourers and of course, the schoolers.

Your staple food was wheat,
But there was also barley, milk, fish, vegetables, mustard, and meat.

Your people wore woollen garments and cotton,
Shell, bone and copper jewellery were all the poor had gotten.

The main occupation of your people was domestication of animals, agriculture &
art and craft,
They were also good at making boats, especially a raft.

The Mesopotamians were one of their traders,
Because of the river Indus, there were very few invaders.

More than 2,000 seals have been found in your various sites,
Your people were talented to great heights.

They worshipped The Mother Goddess,
In religion too, you were no less.

Well time goes by and you came to an abrupt end,
Why couldn't you have stayed longer my friend!

Anandita Bhalerao

It's My Birthday

Get out of the way,
'Cause it's my birthday.

Going to eat what I like,
Going to drive my bike.

Taking my friends for a movie,
Going to wear something groovy.

Maybe not sleep all night,
Sit on my new laptop, have a bite.

Get loads of gifts and loads of cards,
Or just spent the whole day sleeping in the yard.

Going to do all these things without thinking twice,
Sit and drink iced tea with extra ice.

Going to- There's a big list there's too much to say,
But anyways, it'll be a great day.

So for now-get out of the way,
'Cause it's my birthday!

Anandita Bhalerao

Monster Mountain

Monster Mountain is a very scary place to be,
But on the plus side, there is a lot to see.

Very few people have the guts to go there,
Rumour has it, that there are even wild bears!

There are many chances that you will fall,
And if you do, no one will here your call.

You cannot carry any food to crunch,
Because if an animal finds it, you will end up as its lunch!

There are too many trees so it is always dark,
Be sure to carry a flashlight or you may bump into a bark.

Monster Mountain is the most dangerous place to be (or so it seems) ,
For I can see it only in my dreams.

Anandita Bhalerao

My Naughty Brother

I sometimes get angry at my mother,
For giving birth to such a naughty brother!

He'll never be my kind of lover,
Mostly because he scribbled on my favourite magazine cover.

'He is such a brat. I'll never love him! ' I say,
My mother replies, 'You never know, one day you may.'

In front of my parents he'll act very sweet,
They call him, 'Our Little Parakeet'.

Behind their back, he makes faces at me,
And if I shout, he'll start crying so my mom can see!

I'm really tired of him hanging around,
More so, I'm tired of hearing his stupid sound.

I've got to put up a board in the backyard without telling my mother,
It says in red ink, 'Adopt a brother'!

Anandita Bhalerao

Poems

Poems cheer you up when you're sad,
Poems calm you down when you're mad.

Poems are there when you've lost all friends,
Poems are some things that you can always lend.

Poems are the life and soul inside me,
Especially the ones which are very funny!

Anandita Bhalerao

Pollution Out Of My Window

I'm sitting in my room,
The fan is on full speed,
May just put on the AC,
I know it's not a good deed.

I've learnt about its effects,
I know them off by-heart,
There really are so many-
It causes pollution for a start.

Everyone knows about it.
Everyone knows how to stop,
But why should we all do it
If it's not done by the cop?

That is the general question,
To which nobody has the answer,
It's the opinion of the common public-
Banker, writer, dancer...

At this moment a memory
Comes to my mind at once,
It is of the Factory outside,
Which has been there for months.

It's not really a factory,
Although it looks like one,
I have no idea what it is,
But it really is no fun!

It emits a horrible black gas,
Every now and then,
I can almost see the sky-
Dying at the hands of men

Another time-(This happens often) ,
I'm sitting in my car,
The road's jam-packed, the signals' red,
There's no progress by far.

We've been here quite a while,
And I'm itching to say what's in my head-
"TURN OFF THE STUPID A.C.!"
But I keep quiet instead.

I don't blame anybody,
Because I'm at fault too,
I want to do something about it
But will it help if I do?

I'm pretty sure about the answer,
I'm waiting for my chance,
Just going to grab it when I get it,
Be in an environment-friendly trance!

**Waiting to help... =)

Anandita Bhalerao

Questions To God

When I don't know what to do,
And I need you,
Will you be there for me God?

When things are going rough,
And the going is tough,
Will you be there for me God?

When I'm losing track,
And everything is black,
Will you be there for me God?

When everything is bad,
And I'm very sad,
Will you be there for me God?

When it's time for the end,
When there is no friend,
Will you be there for me God?

On the day of my death,
When I'll breathe my last breath,
Will you be with me God?

The key to all these questions, I have with me,
The pile of solutions I see,
The answer, of course, is YES,
For I know you wouldn't settle for less.

Anandita Bhalerao

Summer

It's time to rejoice, summer is here,
No sadness, no tears.

Let's go to the playground and start our play,
Let's all shout out and enjoy the day.

The sun is in, the clouds are out,
That's what summer's all about.

So leave all work and have some fun,
Go grab your basketball and be out in the sun!

Anandita Bhalerao

The Moustache, The Boy, The Wardrobe

One day I dropped a bottle,
I thought it wasn't a very big mistake.
These thoughts lasted only until,
I saw it wasn't just a piece of cake.

Out came a moustache that killed 453 people,
And injured many more.
It kept slapping a woman,
Until her cheek was sore.

There was one boy who wasn't scared,
I think he was seventeen.
Thank God he was there to protect me,
For he was standing in between.

He seperated me from the moustache,
He was there protecting me.
Otherwise I bet that mighty moustache,
Would have had me for tea.

Suddenly there was a loud noise,
And the moustache fell to the floor.
I guess it was the wardrobe,
I had seen the other day at the store.

It was no ordinary wardrobe,
I told my mother so.
But she had just let out a tremendous sigh,
And told me to lie low.

Once the moustache was out of my way,
I ran to greet the boy, my hero.
To celebrate, he wanted to,
Dance to the beats of his stereo.

Next I went to the wardrobe,
Who I give more credit.
For he was the one who had gotten rid of,
That big ol' hairy bandit.

First he told me to thank him,
And when I did, he said, 'Mention not',
Well all wardrobes can be confusing,
Whether still for sale or already bought!

Anandita Bhalerao

Turkey

Turkey is a country,
Where live the warm at heart,
Let me take you through its features,
Its beauty, for a start.

It is a paradise,
Of sea, lakes, mountains and sun,
It offers the vacationer a stress free time,
And of course lots of fun.

The founder of the Republic of Turkey,
Was Mustafa Kemal Ataturk the great,
He was also the Father of the Nation,
And one of the most loved Presidents till date.

It is a unique country,
Located in Asia and Europe,
It has a wide range of temperatures,
So if it's winter and you want it to be hot, you still have hope!

One of India's most famous monuments,
The Qutub Minar was made by a Turk,
They specialised in food, spices,
And, as we know, architectural work.

The country has a magnificent past,
And is a land full of historic treasures,
It has 13 successful civilizations,
Which for historians are pleasures.

It has a wide variety of food,
Pilav as the special dish,
It is so delicious,
That to taste it is every foodie's wish.

It is no doubt that 1 visit will not be enough,
And you will want to keep coming back,

I've told some of my friends about it,
And they've already started to pack!

Anandita Bhalerao

When I Am An Adult

Do you want to play basketball?
Or make puppets and put up a stall?

No? Well listen to this: you are no fun.
I'd rather play with my water gun.

Anyways what can I expect from an adult like you,
Eating, sleeping, repeating this are the things you do.

When I grow up I'll be much better.
I won't spend my time opening bills and letters.

I won't bore the kids by chatting on the phone,
When they are feeling really alone.

I'll play with them and make them smile,
Grab my swimming costume and swim for a while.

They will be crazy about me,
You see how much fun I can be?

Anandita Bhalerao

When The Time Comes...

When the time comes...
I'll own a car that's a 100-seater,
And the smallest bike (1 centimetre) !

When the time comes...
I'll be the winner of Indian Idol,
Instead of doing nothing and sitting idle.

When the time comes...
The world will be free from cruelty,
Free from terrorists, and will have no enemy.

When the time comes...
No one will die,
No teary relatives who are saying their last goodbye.

When the time comes...
Cows will fly,
And docks will go for classes to learn tie & dye!

When the time comes...
Dinosaurs will rise from the dead,
Except these ones won't have a head.

When the time comes...
I'll turn into a clown,
And wear the dullest colours-black and brown.

When the time comes...
Money will grow on trees,
I'll have my own farm and breed honey bees!

When the time comes...
I'll stop writing,
My new hobby? Biting.

You don't believe me? Then hear this yourself-
Tell you what- I don't believe myself!

Wings Of Success

If you have given your best,
Forget about the rest.

If you have tried your hardest,
You will go the farthest.

If you wish to sprout wings and fly,
You have to find a way to do it before you die.

It will take time to reach your goal,
In your path there will be a hole.

But everyday is your day and you will win,
There is hidden talent under your skin.

There is no question that you are a star,
If you believe in yourself, you will surely go that far!

Anandita Bhalerao