

Poetry Series

**AnilKumar Sharma**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**  
2012

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

## AnilKumar Sharma(03/03/1990)

My name is Anil Kumar.I was born in a small n lovely hamlet.I love poetry, literature, staring at moon etc.....Nice to be in a networking community like this.

# A Peaceful Place

When I was ten, went to a village where groundnut seeds were freshly sown  
Where everything about the outside world is completely unknown

The house I had to live in was isolated from the village  
In the middle of nowhere, I had to live like a secluded sage

Lived in the house was an old man of eighty years of age  
Resembled a weak lion in the most peaceful cage

Behind that home was a land almost filled with yellow grass  
Can we find another such a place with lesser gathering of mass

It was too beautiful to look in twilight  
Hard to fully remind of other places than that sight

But the night was full of darkness with nothing to find  
You can even get a doubt whether you are blind

Closing my eyes on that darkness, I try to sleep  
But I wake up suddenly when on me cats try to leap

Those were the cats my master was growing  
For me it looked very annoying

They always wanted to sleep beside me  
So fully covering myself with bed sheets, i felt homey

Waking up in the early morning, I see moon still in the sky  
And the gentle sound of cowbells made me see them pass by

A bit and slice of every emotion neatly served  
Which would make all experiences of life fervid

Just a small boy was I then, so it's hard to recall much  
Wasn't it worthy to live in a place as such

AnilKumar Sharma

# A Pleasant Place To Live

Trickling water tickling the rocks  
Joining the flow, hastened sand grains  
Drops of rain that got stuck in tree branches  
Falling down, enjoying to join in bunches  
Chirping birds added music to pleasance  
Experiencing the beauty by sitting on a fence  
Sprinkling the muddy water, the vehicles passed  
Cheerful children sang as the drops shed  
So long it has rained, so clouds took a break  
Allowing travellers to take a walk  
Wanting to wander along the countryside  
With barefoot I headed to have a gad  
Distant meadow was glowing in green  
With sprinkled rain drops giving it a gentle sheen  
Trying to jump in air, muddy water took bounce  
As I walked along by raising my feet, hence  
Making my legs coated with mud  
Until reaching the place, where I wanted myself to led  
With scent flowing from sand mixed with soft breeze  
Made the place pleasant with gentle wind and vernal grass  
Gazed at the evening sun coming out of clouds slowly  
To add twilight to the pleasant sight fairly  
With bunch of butterflies and grasshoppers flying around  
Thought, a pleasant place to live is finally found

AnilKumar Sharma

# Cat And Mouse

I went up jogging in the greenish forest  
Saw a whimpering cat, wiping tears with mustache  
Told me that she was happy before this august  
From when a little mouse was purloining its stash

'I went to a home nearer and stole a bread  
And ran away faster before anyone caught', it said  
'I closed my eyes to pray for God  
And that sneaky mouse came and in my belly it prod'

'In disgust, I threw it a small piece  
But it wanted much more and stole everything away  
It left me nothing not even peace  
So I started to chase it to a nearer bay'

'That louse was so small and hid in a hole  
Where it stored all the things it stole  
Peeping from the hole it held its face  
And winked to me as I could not further chase'

'One day when I was free and on saunter  
It came and threw some pebbles and ran  
I went up chasing it, but could not find her  
Returned home and found that empty was my pan'

'Now, whom to tell my hurdles', it said  
While tears trenched its face, which was pale and red  
Dry leaves came and stuck on its nape  
It turned its head and rubbed till they could escape

I told her not to worry  
And her time would turn up soon  
A time when she need not, for food, to scurry  
The time which would be a boon

The dry leaves are leaving the trees  
To help them bear the new and healthy ones  
It was all cold and mouse could not come out  
Even cat's tears are unwilling now to leave its abode

AnilKumar Sharma

# Day Of My Life

How far would you go in this weather  
Oh, why to bother...? , it shall wither

It is all muddy and you cannot step out  
But to earn money, it's all about

Rainy day was it, with continuous drizzle  
wasn't it a joy to watch the clouds to wash Earth's castle

Land was soaking with rain water and washing everything away  
Letting the hidden perfume come out of sand and cay

The fragrance of sand is carried by the fresh breeze  
Making all the hurdles of the workers for a moment to cease

With the peaceful mind, I passed across the street  
Kicking the stones gently with my feet

Cheerful children playing in that mild wind blow  
By letting paper boats sail along the water flow

Without knowing I reached a lake  
Thought the whole place was designed for my sake

Throwing pebbles into it, ripples did I observe  
Making way for the stone to sink in the watery cave

And I helped a flat stone fly towards  
stepping three times it chose a place to use its force

As I saw each stone sink  
All my sorrows melted in a blink

Realizing it was time to go, I took a deep breath  
Unwilling to leave the place as I spent lesser time for its worth

Marching towards my shop, realized it was the only day I kept aside my grief  
Thanking the day for giving such pleasures, wished it would be the day of my life





# Dread

Waiting for a car to come  
I sat on a bar dome  
Felt a black smoke all over  
Trying to escape I ran very far  
Going faster, I saw my mom  
Suddenly stopped and foot fixed to the road by gum  
Removed my boots and kept it on footpath to dry  
Snake came hissing towards and I started to cry  
Ran far and I was in a garden  
Beside me was an old man with a gun  
Far away was land covered with sand  
Layers of dust covered my hand  
Middle of nowhere, a well full of water  
Waiting for someone to provide a shutter  
Inside was another person resembling me  
staring at me as if he was at acme  
Leaning forward took a closer look  
Slipped because of sandy glue could not hook  
Falling down faster than I can even think  
Nose beak almost touching the surface of water tank  
Panting and searching for air to breathe, I blinked  
And I was in a dark room lying on a bed

Just a dream was it  
But felt as if near death pit

AnilKumar Sharma

# Hanging Words Got No Respect

Customer is equal to God  
Try never to him you nod  
Treat them with patience  
He is not an outsider to our business

Gandhi quoted the words  
And they hanged them on wall boards

I saw an old man forgot to fill a field  
Throwing it away, officer started to scold

Standing next to him, I was staring at those lines  
Could not understand meaning of hanging them hence

Better to clear that board hanging against the wall  
And consider to put the instructions on how to fill  
Doesn't it help them to save some time and words  
And turning themselves to complete turds?

Why to name a man as father of the nation  
When his words are of no value in any organization?  
Why to hang those words of his on the walls  
Unless to insult him by yelling at customers?

\*When I went to a bank, an old man from a near village was getting scolded by an officer for not filling the form. I threw it away and went on to ignore the old man even after I helped him to fill the form. I could not do anything but simply stare at those beautiful words hanging against the wall, appearing as if suicidal....

AnilKumar Sharma

# Hop! Hop!

Hop! Hop! In sunshine  
With lollipop in mouth  
These days are fine  
Sweet are the memories that soothe

School is cool  
With daily new things to learn  
Sit on stool  
Till your soft bums burn

Wait for the bell to ring  
To run faster than your friend  
Play games and sing  
'God! Let these days not end'

Fly your kite so high in the sky  
Till it poke a cloud and make it weep  
Tears of the clouds when your happy kites fly  
Touch your face and make you leap

Jump joyously in beautiful rain  
With a long curve on your cheeks  
Don't shrink it till the rain is gone  
And sit under a slit where it leaks

Play happily on sundays  
And come home only to eat  
With all marks and dust on your face  
Irritate your mummy till she beat

Learn pretty pretty rhymes in the school  
To sing them happily in the moonlight  
When cool air kiss your cheeks so well  
And sing you a lullaby till it is bright

AnilKumar Sharma

# Hum! Rum!

Hum! Hum!  
Working in a hot sunny day  
Hum! Hum!  
Drops of sweat on us lay

Dry weather with no sign of rain  
Makes us feel tired, with no interest to work  
Trying to work further singing a refrain  
By making all our hurdles in that sound to lurk

Lum! Lum!  
Every night for us would be a boon  
Hum! Hum!  
Ploughing in the fields till noon

Yes! It is almost seven in the night  
Our tiresome work for today is done  
We quench our joyous thirst in the moonlight  
Ho! Ho! Ho! Isn't every night fun

Rum! Rum! Rum!  
we go to tavern  
Rum! Rum! Rum!  
we drink and dance  
Rum! Rum! Rum!  
We scold and scorn  
Rum! Rum! Rum!  
Till we fall into trance

We close our eyes in the night  
Day swallows our beautiful night  
When we wake up, with all its might  
Well! Well! Well! Not to worry, darkness follows the light

Hooooo! Hoooo!  
Gummmm! Gummm!  
Rummmmmmmmm! Ruu



# I Met Surya That Day

I was sitting in the last row  
Mild wind blowing inward from the window  
Eagerness to talk with the person sitting next to me arouse  
Took a phone away from another friend without his notice  
Scared because of his mobile is stolen  
Under the bench he searched to find it, if he can  
Rumbling, he started to search other benches too  
Yet he could not find, so I gave him a clue  
Acting so cleverly, I kept it with me for some time  
Trying very hard, he was vexed and told it was lame  
Handling it to him, I told him it was just a joke  
And told sorry but my friends caught my cloak  
Thought I was so innocent, but incident changed their opinion  
Dusty chalk powder came and poked the eyes of mine  
All of them laughed and it was just a game  
Yes, person next to me talked to me and Surya was his name

AnilKumar Sharma

## I Miss You Moon....

Now, I long to go out in the night  
By breaking walls, if I might  
To roam here and there in the moonlight  
Pity on me...! , beautiful moon is out of sight

Soft is the wind outside  
could not enjoy because of the rules I abide  
To stare at the illuminated outer circle of the moon  
Wouldn't it would be a joy to let cool breeze rub your skin...?

\*Devastated by our college decision not to let any hostel inmate outside the hostel after 8: 30PM, I wrote this poem with little anger and grief.

AnilKumar Sharma

## In Search Of....

Feeling of air passing through my dry larynx  
Making me to search for water with the eyes as telescopic lens  
Flying for time unknown from a far away place  
After I was lost from my group of birds  
Finding only deserts all the way long  
Throat getting dried slowly as i sang  
Saw a place with hunger stricken people  
With lesser food to find and each having only a nibble  
Desperately trying to find food in turn  
Even if you help, they have nothing to return  
Slowly my song is drying along with my air pipe  
And feathers wearied out with only tears to wipe  
Praying to God I know, to take my life away  
After letting me to quench my thirst, I say  
Only with my two eyes as pathfinders and no one else to care,  
Leaving my pathfinders half open, flying to a place to dare  
Hot wind blowing in the opposite way, with sun over my head,  
Caring less about my body, flying to find a water bed  
Reached a place with full of trees, but no wells or lakes to find  
Trying to relax for sometime, sat under a shady bower, with gentle wind  
At a distance from here, I saw a pond with full of water  
With extreme happiness, flied panting towards and drank faster

Lo! Lo! Lo! Water is found  
Lo! Lo! Lo! with joyous sound  
I sing a song with all my might  
Life is pleasure and full of delight  
Lo! Lo! Lo! Don't worry even if sadness mounts  
Lo! Lo! Lo! Life is a mixture and every moment counts

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# My Lonely Childhood

When I went to school, I was too small  
Such a fool was I to complete it so dull

Everyone had friends except for me  
So shy was I to mix in a team

All kids played a very nice game  
I kept myself aside, for me it was so shame

All of them waited for the bell to ring  
To rush out to the streets once they heard the ting

Not daring to go through such a rush  
Used to wait till there was a hush

Went home alone everyday  
Mother used to beat for the delay

It was common as I used to take long turns on the way home  
When she beat, I went and sat up on the dome

From there I saw hills at a greater distance  
Pencil sketches were they like when I took a glance

So I stared at them for long time  
They were very smaller than my dime

And I observed a road was laid near them  
When a red color bus passed by them

Wondered where that bus would reach  
Kept on seeing until it disappeared into a rocky ditch

Tried to track down the road again  
Could not do it as no vehicles came in

Heard a voice calling me to come down  
Now I totally lost sight of the road on which buses go to the town

It was my mother asking me to wash my face  
Still I remember perfectly all those days

Now I grew up and am in college  
trying to track down my life in the order of age

I can remember of times only when I was alone  
All I can say is 'I don't have friends', in a grieving tone

AnilKumar Sharma

# Starry Beach

Watching the moon in the middle of scattered sparkling stars  
I lay in the bay side on the soft sand spread across

With the tides trying to touch my feet  
Pulling my legs from them, I try to cheat

Winning or losing is not their concern  
Goal is to play the game and into sea they return

Crawling crabs marked their place with their tender legs  
Marring them, laughed mighty waves by claiming it as their place

Children are playing and collecting the shells  
At a distance from me, I hear their yells

Dominating everything, the sea grabbed attention  
With harsh sounds of water and its constant fluctuation

In that moonlight, sea water is black except for the tip of the ebb  
Resembling bright and dark spots of our memory web

Melted in the black starry sky, was the belly of the sea  
Pushing the tides towards, for it feared facing me

Lovely and pleasant was the beach in the midnight  
Thankful to the stars, for accompanying the sight

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# These Days Will Also Pass By

Well, I went and sat in a porch with sad little Pillai  
Longing to help, I asked him the reason for his grief  
Turning head towards me, he told he wanted a beef  
And I could not resist telling him that these days will also pass by

Thinking that I would help, he dreamt of me as a hero;  
But i said to the kid, 'I lost my dinero'

He asked me, 'Without money, how would you expect me to stop giving a sigh..?'

No matter how much I tried to console him, he started to cry

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# Waiting For My Son

I peeped out of the door and gazed at the street, still there is no sign of my son  
If it only took a moment to go near our dearer ones, wouldn't it be very much  
fun

He told me not to worry and would be home sometime  
All I can remember of him was he always wanted a dime

He sent a message promising that he would be home, before couple of weeks  
So long I waited and yet no sign of him made tears run down my cheeks

Through my watery eyes, I saw a man coming across the lane  
Having little hope I thought it was him, but in vain

AnilKumar Sharma

# We All Are Even

I am a little dropp waiting for the thunderclap  
To go ahead of every other dropp and hit the earth's scalp

Hearing the sound, we all hurried towards our goal  
Not waiting to hit the ground first, to win the race and minding not to foul

All kinds of obstructions in the middle of our way  
No matter how louder we cried, they did not move away

Some of my mates were stopped by them  
Only I wished, with me it should not be the same

Hitting the ground with great joy, thought I am the one who won  
But the moment after touching the surface, came to know we all are even

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