

Poetry Series

Anjesh shekhar
- poems -

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Anjesh shekhar(8-10-1993)

I started writing poems when I was barely 10 and was always fascinated to human nature and behaviors under different conditions. so my poems are mostly about human emotions under different circumstances. I hope you enjoy reading my works. thanks.

Alone Again

I stare at stars
try to keep myself awake
keep myself from sleeping
cause I fear I would dream of you
For everyday I have been
Since you left
Only to wake up in reality
And cry a little more

When did your love run out for me?
When did it happen?
Try to figure out
but I really cant.

Now I am a stranger
you donot notice me?
or you do it on purpose?
cause I see everyone around me
gets due attention from you

I try to shut you out of my mind
but it is never happening
try to hate you
but i donot feel that thing.

why did you have to leave?
I had all my love to give
I did but someone was better
could talk what you wanted to hear
I am really not good at that stuff
but I loved you with all my heart.

we will meet again someday
when you would have some one else

and i would be alone
Alone again!

I have learnt it the hard way
That love never lasts forever
Even when you have loads to give
but the thrist is over!

Anjesh shekhar

Feelings

When feeling are strong and deep,
The words don't come to lip.
However hard you try, it's in vain

You will be never able to express your pain.
For feeling can not be expressed in word,
Even in the instances when you are heard.

Feelings can only be felt and understood,
And for this one's senses should be good

Anjesh shekhar

I Am A Seller, Arent You?

I am a seller
A seller of different kind
I sell my dreams
in lieu of better dreams
sometimes to 'time'
sometimes to 'fate'
And sometimes to 'reality'
I am a dream seller
Aren't you?

I am architect
an architect of different kind
I build my dreams
block by block
only to dismantle
sometimes because of 'time'
sometimes because of 'fate'
And sometimes because of 'reality'
I am architect
an architect of different kind
Aren't you?

I am a buyer
A buyer of different kind
I bargain for dreams
sometimes with 'time'
sometimes with 'fate'
And sometimes with 'reality'
I am buyer
A buyer of different kind
Aren't you?

Inspite of knowing
ultimately i will sell
I concieve dreams

Inspite of knowing
ultimately i will dismnatle
I build my dreams
Inspite of knowing
ultimately i will fail in bargainig
I bargain for my dreams

because
its better
to sell, dismantle or bargain for
my dreams
than end up
selling, dismaaintling or bargaining for
my soul

Anjesh shekhar

I Cannot Remember Your Face

PART I

I still remember, the Day;
you walked out of the Door
To Return - no more
It was your Decision,
do yo Remember?

I didn't stop you,
neither you stayed,
for nothing could have you swayed,
even god, then I - who?

There, you were going,
And 'someone was extinguishing'
few 'drops of oil fell'
And ' the wick started burning'

The light slowly 'lightened'
your face became hazy
and in darkness I was frightened
For i was alone again.

PART II

So quickly the time moves
its said. Though for me
its not the case
what is the time now
I can't even place.

There was a time,
when I could see your face
in every 'flower in prime'
but now they seem to have lost their grace.

the butterflies now seem ugly
and the sky incomplete
the moon never waxes completely
and songs have lost their rhythm and beat.

my world has changed
sans you
this was not the world that I claimed
of which I knew.

PART III

the roads that we had walked
together and had talked
of all kinds of things
now stops me and asks
where you are?

I have no answer
yet they demand
i can see
they miss you- perhaps
more than me!

the things that we had talked

now keep nagging me
and wants to know
why you are gone?

they want an answer
and i don't know
what to say
just silence is my answer.

people now ask how you are?
they are amazed to know
for they were sure
of a positive answer.

PART IV

you say you are happy
and so do I -
without each other
but aren't we both LIARS?

you no more remember
the promises made
only to be broken
and I have forgotten
that you have broken them.

And now I have started forgetting
your face, not thee
though visions of you
i no more see
yet someone is always so close
and is unlike you

yet it feels its you.

(I have forgotten everything
its just someone so close
that rekindles your memory
but I cant remember your face.)

Anjesh shekhar

I Didnot Bend So Am Broken

I didnt say
niether you asked,
now we are away-
on different paths.
and now i have realised
what I have lost.

I wasn't ready to accept,
that I could love again.
didnot see it apt,
to love someone who saw me through the pain.

Perhaps I was afraid,
of playing the game.
or perhaps of
losing again.

So I buried my love,
under the mountain of morals,
kept telling myself I wasn't sober,
And it's bound to get over,
but it kept growing like corals,
filling the cove,
and came out like a volcano,
but when? - I donot know.

Perhaps it was the day,
when you were suddenly gone,
before I could even say,
'keep in touch through phone'.

Or perhaps was the day,
when I kept believing thee,
even when people warned me,
telling me about your 'past-way'.

It's waste to contemplate,
yet I am doing the same,
instead of trying to reach you,
Which I can very easily do,
And get over this pain.,
But I know I won't,
It is not that I can't,
Its just that I am not ready to bend!

I didnot bend then,
see, now I am broken.
And i have lost you,
Without you even knowing,
that how much I loved you,
But still I havent learned any lesson.

while talking about love, Wilde,
perhaps missed some chord.
That love can also be killed,
Without any words and by being hard.

Anjesh shekhar

If You Forget Me

If you forget me
don't look forward to see
me bleeding
and crying for thee
but to find out
that have forgot you
long back.

If you try to ignore me
walk past without a 'see'
you will find out
that I'm not the bee
hovering around you
to extract nectar out of thee
but someone who can't
even recognize you

If you stop loving me bit-by-bit
I'll stop loving you at once
and if you think
you are my shore
to which I'm sailing
I'll dropp my anchor
and wait for winds to change
and will set out again
without touching any shore

But if you love me
which grows day by day
like a flower blooming
then I'll be the Sunbird
and you my sun
I'll fly to you
even if I burn

Anjesh shekhar

Just Leave

I know you are leaving,
but i wont stop you.
I will just smile,
and watch you dissolve.
into the white faceless world,
so I guess its goodbye.

you say that you wont forget me,
I changed you, touched your soul.
But does it matter now?
just take your bags,
and close the door,
put me behind and just go.
Now that I am your past,
dont tell me what I mean to to you,
Cause I know its all LIE,
to not make me hate you,
so just go.

No sorry we cant be friends,
cause girl relationships are meant to grow.
I donot want to know,
how happy you are without me,
and how sad i am,
with you gone.
so just go,
dont put up this charade,
try to be good when you are bad,
it will hurt me even more,
so if you wanna be angel,
then just go.

Anjesh shekhar

Leaving Juliet

I wish you don't believe me,
when I say i donot love you.
I wish I could take the wrong turn,
and never set out in the world.
But I have to go.
And you will be here.
I don't want you waiting,
So I set us apart.
Why can't it be easy,
when two people can fall,
for each other;
why cant they fall out together?

You feel I am selfish,
But all my life i have seen,
How love crumbles,
Under unspoken distances.
The silecnce of fog,
That unveils,
Your vision of what it can't be.
Grips your imagination,
And you long to go back,
Be there when the world falls.
But someone else fills the void.

Yes I trust you but its human nature,
You might wait,
But what if i donot come back?
Go on, seek your life,
See the world,
Live free and Love again.

Anjesh shekhar

Lost

Those lovely eyes that used to shine,
When things were worse, made me feel fine.
Are lost in the crowd forever,
And I know I'll see them never.

The cheerful smile-that made me smile,
The smiles that made me forget- my pains for a while.
Are lost in the crowd forever,
And I know I'll see them never.

The comforting words that made me feel alright
The words that in darkness- showed me light
Are lost in the crowd forever,
And I know I'll see them never.

The 'mind' knows the truth,
But the 'heart' doesn't accept.
And these eyes longs to see- 'the eyes', 'the smile'
And these ears longs to hear-'those words'

But deep in the heart I know
They are lost in the crowd forever
And I'll never get to see them-'ever'

Anjesh shekhar

The Game Of Drawing Line

When we had met
you were already set
yes, I was late
in starting the line on slate.

you could draw straight
while I fumbled with chalk
sometimes curved sometimes straight
like a child learning to walk.

yet wriggling, I picked up pace
and though snaky, I reached
where my chalk stood
to your chalk - face to face.

Then you reached out
and rubbed my line
And said - I must draw straight and fine
You meant well I never doubt.

numerous times you have rubbed
my line because it was curved?
you appreciated me when I went past others
but when I reached you, my line was rubbed!

Even when I can draw straight
when I have drawn longer
than you have
you say I'm a cheater
have you forgot
that I started late?

Anjesh shekhar

The Last Word

He thought he could live without her
he admitted he was wrong
there was no more choice further
but alone 'sing the song'.

Now, She was gone
he knew how much was left unsaid
now the world was 'faded'
with one eye gone.

He always had taken her for granted
Never could decide what he wanted
so brave was his 'meekness'
that he accepted his loneliness.

He knew she was walking ahead
on his path
yet, he was 'struck-on dead'
for his 'last breath'

he never knew that his heart extinguished,
behind the veil of mind suffocating
that consoled him that she was dream
so why cry over 'broken shed'

so he moved on
and decided not to be a 'Dan Juan'
lived the life 'sliced'
never felt any 'happiness nor cried'

Anjesh shekhar

The Loser

He bitterly wept,
For there was nothing left.
All his dreams were shattered,
Because he, like a ship
Sailing in the ocean was battered.

People made fun of him
For he had dared.
For a dream had come to him
Which had his confidence flared.
And he had set out

For destination unknown.
And while in way he knew
That his chances were none.
But he had been optimistic and carried on.
And then he realized a little late that

He could have never won.
For the caravan to his destination was long gone.
And now he lived with the memories of days bygone.

Anjesh shekhar

The Lost Days

running around, southing,
jumping on bed,
crying for petty things,
making paper boats in rain,
getting wet,
jumping in the poodles of water,
running falling, getting dirty
feelings safe in the arms of mother,
lying on the floor,
watching the ceiling
trying to figure out dragons and fairy
from the water patter formed by seepage
looking for rainbow, trying reach it
looking at stars, making a wish
those little games
imitating birds and running after dogs
climbing trees and getting scratched,
watching fishes in pond
throwing stones in water
i really miss those good old days

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The One Single Moment

It was just one moment
he wanted to forget
wanted to let go
And be free
yet it haunted him
He felt like the tree
nurtured and watered
it seemed, for fruit and shade
which it wanted to give
the best it could
but realizing
it was for wood.

Anjesh shekhar

The Sky And The Earth

Long ago the sky loved the earth.
But they could not meet,
Because of fear of sun's wrath,
Who paralyzed the earth with heat.

Then the sky cried,
And relieved the earth.
Through the rivers that flew wide
From angry sun's wrath

When at night sun went to sleep,
There was darkness all around.
And the sky used to weep
Until to help him moon and stars came round.

Now the sky could see the earth at night,
For the moon and stars shone bright.
Every thing was right,
Away from sun's sight.

But sun came to know,
And took a vow.
To punish sky and earth,
And asteroids and meteors took birth.

They smashed the earth raising dust cloud.
And the sky bust aloud,
And it wept continuously.
Until earth's scars were filled completely.

Sun became angrier because sky had dared,
To undo the punishment sun had ordered.
And now he shone more bright,
And the whole sky was set alight.

The sky yelped in pain,
But his every try was in vain.
For he had challenged the sun's might,
And got himself into a suicidal fight.

And to this day when the earth is warmed,
The sky weeps relieving earth's pain.
And it seems to meet at horizon,
And after sky weeps a rainbow is formed.

And to this day the sky is waiting
With patience unexhausted.
For the day when the sun will be dead,
And for the day of their meeting.

Anjesh shekhar

The Sun Bird

The sun bird flew high and high
for its destination was sun
but as it drew near its wings did burn
from the heat of the sun but it did not die
it fell down on the earth
and waited till its wings took rebirth
it again flew only to burn its wings and fall
towards the earth but its hope stood atall
for mythology says its divine love for sun
has given it power not to die from burn
so with patience infinite again it flew
with hopes full and wings anew
towards the sun only to burn
but it got up again and flew
towards the sun
towards its destination

Anjesh shekhar

The Ultimate Destination

Yes, she was dead now
He could sense that
She lay there, white as snow
A 'red sun' shone where the bullet had been shot.

He saw- she was beautiful
And remembered- she had been always so
Then it dawned upon him that she was no more
Something struck deep inside him he didn't know.

It was only moments before
Standing before him- she was there
And yet he 'could not swear'
For the transition seemed 'lore'

He saw the spring
When he had gifted her a ring
And the way they jelled together
Was a talking thing.

He saw the summer
When they had camped together
Watching the sun extinguishing
Till its last flicker.

He remembered the winter
When they had married
And vowed to live and die together
Yet, she was now dead and he lived.

The snow had covered him
Yet, he did not feel
The bite, the cold
For hell fire was burning inside him.

A bird fluttered over his head
Woke him from his 'dream'
And hatred flared up to the rim
And in the next instance, the bird was dead

He saw the bird dying
And felt like crying
But he gained his composure
For once again, the mind had taken over.

He got up and looked at 'the body'
Turned around and hurried into the night
Saw a hotel, walked into the 'lobby'
Rented a room and sat in a world that felt alright.

He was satisfied that he got the revenge
He had killed her
Because she had dumped him like a cur
Leaving him helpless like a sponge.

He passed off in armchair
The fire outside warmed him
And the fire inside began to smother
As he became conscious the heart won over.

He looked outside the window
The sky was clear
He tried to get up
And the gun fell below.

Memories flashed past his mind
He felt empty from inside
He missed something- something of her kind
And as the moments passed, the longings became wide.

He felt a chill run into spine
He had killed her, he couldn't believe
He pinched himself and to his relief
He couldn't feel anything.

He hoped this nightmare would end
By her waking him up, as it had always happened
But everything felt so real
Yet it must -it must be a dream.

He panicked

He couldn't take it anymore
Picked up the gun
Shot himself.

(He, when had thought of revenge
Knew what would happened to her
But didn't understood
The consequences on him

The mind may have won initially
But the heart reclaimed
And in the fight
The man lived no more)

Anjesh shekhar

Why Are You Back Now?

Why are you back now?
You thought we had no future,
you weren't coming back.
so what has changed now?

you say you were mistaken
and i am telling that you were forgiven
As you wanted - we can still be friends
what more you want now?

Yesterday, I had no face
I could not have been your 'showpiece'
today you are too much for me
It is just that you and me do not fit

You had left me in tears
Now it's just that I no more cry
I have learnt to live without you
you wanted it - why change now?

I am sorry girl
i am still in love
but not with you
I am tired of being played
so stop this act
and look some where else now.

Anjesh shekhar

You Will Never Understand!

I'm lonely with you also
you will never understand!
I'm in pursuit of a dream
yes a dream, you will never understand!

the way thou leave me
standing aghast in the world
seems to rude
but will you ever understand?

you always complain
I seem to have forgot you
And i ignore you
just see above the heads
of glib talkers near you
whose fault it's
that you don't see much of me
you will perhaps understand!

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