

Poetry Series

# **Aeolus Revolution**

## **- poems -**

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# Aeolus Revolution()

# Rain And Me By Ashish Kumar

I Live Alone For my carrier I left my home  
I was all alone Surrounded by my books and walls  
No Tension, No friends, No Neighbour  
Having sad smile on my face  
I was surrounded by my books and walls  
But One day it came And fulfils my dream  
That day wasn't alone  
The Sky Was Dark And from core of its heart It send someone for me  
That was rain.  
I hated rain from my childhood But today, it change my opinion  
We both were together Rain and Me  
And from that day Someone was with me I was never alone  
Rain and I are friends now And it never let me bore anyhow.

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# The Criminal Poem By Ashish Kumar

Some strange had happened  
And my life got changed.  
It was my father lying on the grave.  
But the situations made me feel brave,  
And brave enough to earn,  
Even the way I opted was a bit strange.

I admit, I am a criminal,  
Since I got my father dead.  
I rob peoples,  
Even their situation could be critical.

I admit of being through those murders,  
Of the doctors and plumbers.  
Even I admit of kidnapping a boy,  
Asking amount for him and his toy.

Believe me I still even admit,  
The situations made me the worst,  
Cause I too was a kind some years before.  
Might no one would believe if I will rather say,  
I wish I could never be so brave,  
Robbing, killing and kidnapping still no fare.  
That all times my heart says me 'no',  
But the situations made me 'go'.

The fare in that kidnapped eyes,  
Were begging me to go,  
To his family and owns,  
But still I admit I am a criminal,  
Cause I got my father dead.

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