

Poetry Series

Avinash Ramamurthy
- poems -

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Avinash Ramamurthy(21/08/1992)

The Moon

Oh Moon! The great Moon!
Where had you been on the new moon day?
Will you please come back soon today! ?
You are bound to earth by gravitational force,
And for many, you are the initial source.

You look beautiful in any of your phases,
But bright and white in your full face.
Folk created many stories on you,
But their number who landed on you are few.

You are very very old;
But for infants, you are like a gold.
They are happy to see you on the full moon day,
But cry for you on the new moon day.

You reflect sun's light bright;
And because of you, we get sunlight at night.
Your wonder makes the tides jump very high,
Finally i thank God for such a gift to sky...

Avinash Ramamurthy

Water

Water Water Water!

You are the life sustaining factor.

You covered the earth leaving the quarter.

You are the combination of H₂ & O₂-two: one,

Which is essentially required for living ones.

You jump as falls from such a greight height,

It gives pleasure for our eye sight.

Your tides in the sea raise high to reach the moon,

But fall back by the earth's pull soon.

You are named Lord GANGA on Lord SHIVA's head,

In the form of your rain, greenaries of the earth are fed.

You run faster, but without legs,

People mix you for their peg's.

Avinash Ramamurthy