# **Poetry Series**

# Cherry Sha - poems -

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# Cherry Sha(November 1985)

I am a Paradox.....

## **Days And Years**

Days and Years..

In my thoughts

I see a house

I have not seen from years

Doors of which...

I had never seen opened...

But once had a chance to peep inside..

Through a broken glass of window...

Old furniture

Fair lass

Brown frock

Playing

With her hair lock...

In my thoughts

I still see

A catchy smile of an old lady

In the mid of clutter

Offering me bread and butter

My own smile and

teacher's strange look

Science chapter

In class work notebook

Seniors fuss

At the back seat

of my school bus.

In my thoughts

I see..

A walk towards station

own reflection

In the glass of a car

A cold war

Childhood, teenage

Or left even these

And have come far...

No more in love

With the swings of the garden

Romantic novels Now for them Feel madden

In my thoughts
I see..
Life colors
Tremendous shades
Plain soft of pinks
Dark loud of greys
Diverse seasons
And every time
A new stage..
Curious to know about this one?
First..let pass this phase..

#### Don'T Wear A Mask That Doesn'T Fit Your Face

What insincerity!! Toiling to be someone that you are not. False pretensions, odd dimensions, poorly structured thoughts

What insincerity!! Striving for something that suits you not Taking pains to get hold on an illogical slot.

What insincerity! ! Ignoring the care of good hearted folks Try valuing emotions too, open your heart's lock

What insincerity! ! Let your life breath in the air of happy thoughts Leave behind the manner that makes you do an awkward walk

#### Dream?

Behind eyes Foretasted in delusion Lived still disbelieved... for no reason... Can a ring have an outlet? a mysterious plot some Doubtful plays still.. In a want of A flowery trail.. True.. false Or either ways love fear and Golden gates Re-lived? Predicted? No.. Chancy, Dicey, Till dooms day LIFE... Is it just a dream?

(March 14,1.25 p: m)

# Fairy Garden

I strolled through a green patch With Slow light feet Surprised yet calm Bit by bit Flowers of all shades Cherry, lavender, pink

I walked through
And found
Some new kind of trees
an eccentric villa and
shiny bees
around crystal leaves
Taking soft steps
I saw
Some small charming beings (males and females)

Conical hats
multihued scarves
Bouquets in hands
They were
Smaller than the dwarfs
To know more
and see
I sat behind
the tree

From the villa came out A dazzling fairy

Glittering blue her eyes Divine were her smiles White gown, white wings Magical stick on her side

On head there was A Silver garland I was amazed that She looked (only looked) Just like my best friend

She came out and sat
On a miniature wooden bench
Around her all dwarfs stood like a fence
They placed there for her

A golden-silver boat "Come sit dear sweet" One of them proposed

As she touched it with feet
It turned into a big Ship
Dwarfs danced out of joy and
Sat beside their dear fairy.....

The ship sailed in sky (magical ship)
For quite a long while
As they came back on ground
I saw...
Some of them groaned
With you on this boat
We want to sail more

"We are not mortals
We are not immortal
We are not real
We are not unreal
There exists a world
Where wishes are endless
There exists a planet
Where no one is selfless
We are the magical beings
We don't belong to that world
Never in our land
We asked for more than we can
Why are you distressed?
I just don't understand.."

With closed eyes she murmured some short angelic chants, "I can smell of a being I can smell those sands... I can feel her presence And Some unusual essence"

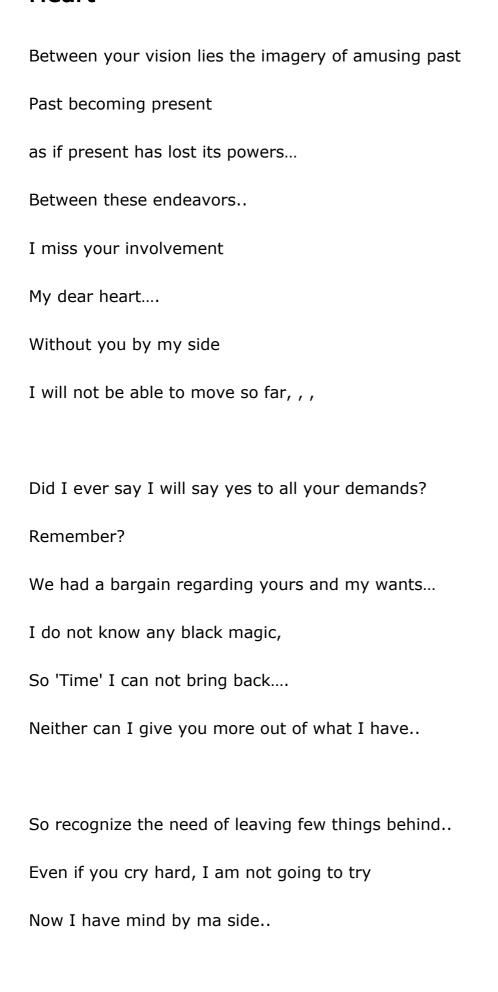
"O dear human wherever you are Listen to me dear and listen to my Sweet dwarfs We do not know what should be We do not know what should not We are magical beings we have Been so happy so far Let our land remain Free of greed, desires and wars Your presence on our land is Drifting things apart... Oh dear human. I plead.."

her appeals Were still on..

But,

I opened my eyes
And thought where had I been
Unhappy I was I broke my
Such a beautiful dream

#### Heart



Keep things safe inside you

Love them, touch them

Or live them whenever you want..

I know

that you know the art..

### **His Baby**

HIS BABY....

A bird that flies by the northern star Sloppy dropp of dew that lies on the leaves and grass A freezing hill that stands alone On which the soundless moonbeams fall Sleepless like a night lamp That obstructs not the harmony of darkness A dash of smile by a timid maiden Some obsolete craft of an old artisan Marigold of a garland worn out on carnival Closet of a cozy home Porridge of a little lamb A frank endeavor and a careless trust to keep the glory of cultural heritage An eye that strives to look through God's eyes Under his reign who has never been denied Mystified on an endless desert With the footsteps behind if ever wants to return... That's 'ME' His baby...

# Lanes Of Friendship

Often you block the storm that few emotions cause, When blackness of your heart, surpasses the night, You lost your beliefs and you want to cry.. When people enrage you and you cannot mollify... Look up to me sweetheart..... I will listen, I will say... I am your best friend I will find out the way... Like you never give me a thing Which has always been mine You never enlighten me If the things with you are fine.. I want to know the grounds not barely the incidents,

come up with words 'coz

I will listen, I will say.. I am your best friend I will find out the way... Our relation is like a wine.. Older it gets, it shud be more fine. Dnt consider me the world... Just be mine all the way... Let me guard you through tuff moments Let me touch your rage.. I will listen, I will say I am your best friend I will find out the way... Remember I am the one Who has grown up with you.. Love, laughter, cries, fights, I have felt all in you, And Like a sweet doll, have seen small fatty you, Give me all the hush-hush

Which...u keep in your spirit..

Give me all the particles,

That grow out like a tumor

I will do some magic,

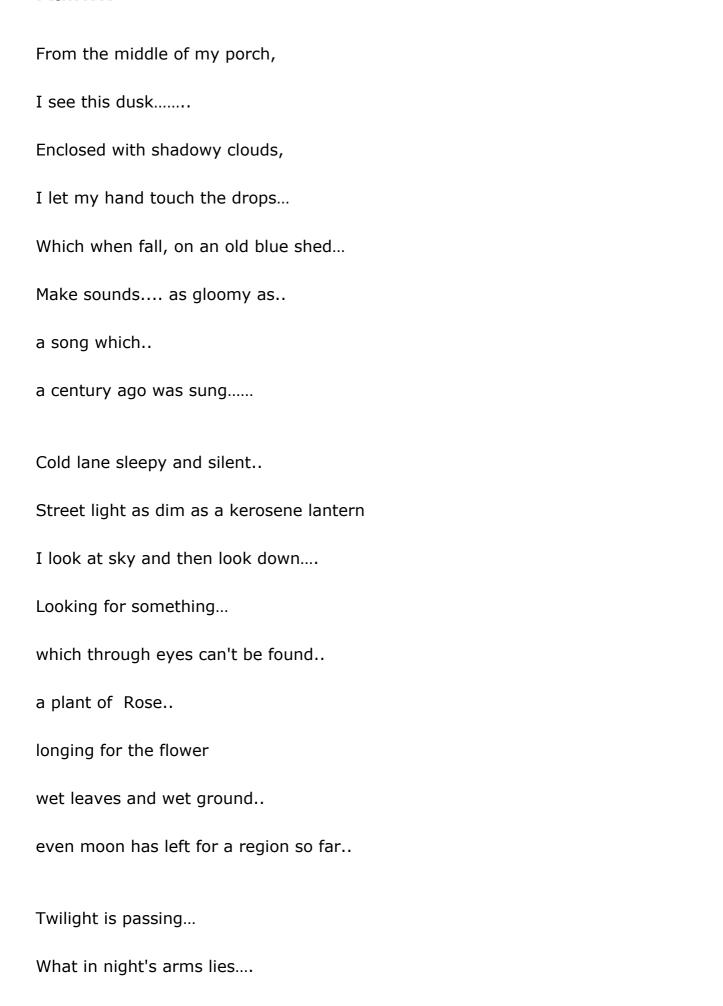
I wont let them enter your hearts gate...

I will listen, I will say

I am your best friend

I will find out the way...

#### Rain...



D same old thoughts..

pleasurable memory...

Life has a beautiful...

N unforgettable history..

#### Shri Krishna Sharnam Mama:

Hues of sunup are beautiful and light
You blow your flute; they find peace and recline..
They see you in heart with closed psyche & eyes
On the earth of their heart, you dance play and smile...
Yellow attire, lotus in hand, the scene is fragile
with darshan of this leela they get withdrawn of their lives
you come out of yamuna and move on for a joy ride
as the music discontinues...they open their eyes
Realizing you are gone... out of sadness they cry
Helpless of what happened they have to wait for a long while
In the evening they have, their share of delight
Coz then...

With cows......Kanha returns...

#### Winter Dawn

As I get up from this warm catnap
Through the casement I find
the dawn sheding the sky
With her astounding colors
Like my veil is sheding me all over
Eternal sky tranquil yet smiling....

Serenity prevails in winter's twilight As I finished up my mug I feel I am missing a thing For a while this evening Took me away from links..

Winter dawn n dusk hold my attachment They make me recollect some old magical chants rapture of these is somewhat awkward Instead of intoxication they incline me Godwards