

Poetry Series

Deepti Samant
- poems -

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Deepti Samant(14/03/1994)

Hi! cute, happy.....loves music and art....live....love....laugh... ;)

I Found Peace

I saw the riches of glittering folks
tootling leisurely around.
I saw the deep lustre of pearls
in the tones of ivory and brown.
But that's not where I found,
so peace all around.

I saw the inspiring awe
of the numinous religions.
I saw the temples, church and mosques
where lies the heavens.
I saw the holy scriptures
of the ancient divine towns.
But that's not where I found,
so peace all around.

I saw the flora of the Himalayas
in the lurid sunset with swaying trees.
I saw the bubbling rivers twisting around the tors,
the ebb and flow of the seas.
I saw the maple leaves turn red,
fluttering to the ground.
But that's not where I found,
so peace all around.

I saw the symphonic writing of the craftsman,
the purity of art.
I listened to the florid music of lyre,
the melodies of heart.
I saw sculptures carved from stones
as graceful as old.
But that's not where I found,
so peace all around.

After years of toil
I was getting nowhere.
While walking on a macadam road,
one day I reached a place.
What I found there

left a vivid impression on me.
Oh! how I wish
if you could also see.

I saw a place
where people are reduced to silence and despair.
I saw a place
where people are reduced to begging with tears.
They were toneless, lacking the spirits.
Dressed in tattered dowdy clothes, lived on streets.
I saw a slender hope still flickering in them
that one day a blessed soul will come and help them.
With little food, water and bed to sleep
that is all these poor people needs.

I found peace
when I saw a smile touch their eyes.
But not in the vicinity of riches and lies.
I found peace
when I saw them happy and merry.
But not in the preachings of a monastery.
I found peace
when I saw their children bounce with health.
but not in the nature's beauty and wealth.
I found peace
while sharing their sorrows and worries.
But not in luscious melodies.

Oh! I was such a tomfool
I realized.
Working for these people
is where peace lies.
I felt so relieved
that at last I found it.
Yes, I'll drink to that!
I found peace.

Deepti Samant

The Truth Of Magic

Memories of past,
when I was eleven.
Sitting under the moonlit sky,
searching the heavens.
I don't know for how long,
incautious about time.
I was distraught,
with thoughts of mine.
Staring through the mist,
out of darkness.
I fetched for something
beyond this silence.
Words spoken by them,
echoing my thoughts.
Magic is only in fables
is what they scoffs.
My heart urged
they are wrong.
As magic is there,
it thrived for long.
I looked up at the sky,
tears rolling down my cheeks.
If magic is there,
then why can't I see.
Knows the truth
but heart refuses to believe.
Magic is ineffable
is what it feels.
Gone are those days,
gone those fights.
Fighting with myself
than with anyone.
Magic is might,
it is in everyone.

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