

Poetry Series

**Harshita Chaudhary**  
**- poems -**

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# Harshita Chaudhary()

# A Smile From Your Heart

You think,  
A smile can conceal an ordeal  
No, it can also heal  
Such a long lasting solace,  
It'll gift to you.  
People suffering from hardships  
Will be cured or healed,  
When you'll gift them,  
Your precious, priceless gift of smile  
Oh your lovely smile,  
Is competent to melt the heart  
Those who are making frantic efforts,  
Will be impelled by your smile,  
Your smile will go to a ramble,  
In the heart,  
Oh this is a true way to live life  
To whom you 'll gift your smile,  
Will always remember,  
That someone has gifted the smile  
Your smile mustn't be malicious  
Only a true smile from your true heart,  
Can cure others,  
And you'll ken,  
The whole world smiles with you

Harshita Chaudhary

# Birds Of Vrindavan

Little birds, the most beautiful van (forest) ,  
Is anyone luckier than you?  
Well, the answer is none,  
Oh! Yes, you're in Vrindavan

You're in a beautiful place,  
With your sweet and charming little face,  
Oh! Yes, you're in Vrindavan,  
You're in Nidhivan

Oh! I can hear your songs;  
They're so melodious  
I lose all the tensions by hearing them,  
And that's why they're so precious.

I can see leaves falling in the pond,  
And you and trees have a strong bond  
Because you love them,  
And they love you too.

Your bond must not be lost,  
That is my wish,  
The artificial things mustn't destroy you,  
The things which are cruel and stylish

Harshita Chaudhary

# Can You Give Me The Life I Love

Can you give me the life I love?  
Where the people love their world so wide,  
Just like a garden of fresh blooming roses,  
Occupies a room of your heart,  
Even if you don't want it,  
And that beauty, you cannot hide

Where I break the walls of the prison,  
That surround me and put my feet  
At that place, where I feel the warmth,  
Of the eye of the God which marks dusk and dawn  
And gifts life giving rays,  
If I do it, Ah! , That would be a great feat!

My cup of happiness which has gone,  
Is replaced by a bowl of cry,  
Which spreads its wings to break the Chambers,  
And they just return the Echo,  
And from an unknown place, a fake smile comes,  
This is a dual thing, but why?

I fail to understand the complex life I have,  
So I want something simple,  
And that is why I ask you,  
Can you give me the life I love?

The one I love the most, is so far,  
Yet still so near  
She is the one who made my life, a real life,  
But now she has gone far and I fear,  
The time I grow up and reach her,  
She'll be gone forever from here

So, to save her, I want the life I love,  
Where a gift is not a deadly knife,  
But a smile that is the most precious  
In this way, I want to see my life

My soul, who listens patiently,

To the longings of the life I love,  
Gives a simple reply to me every time,  
The thought you know but still don't know,  
Is what you should again hear,  
"Be the change you wish to see in the world, " (Thought given by  
Gandhiji)my dear,  
And you will automatically get the life you love

Harshita Chaudhary

# Chocolate

Silky, smooth, shiny,  
Ah! My favourite  
Invariably want to lick it  
Make my fingers as tongue?  
So sweet,  
So yummy,  
Can't satisfy the demand,  
Of my tongue,  
And my tummy!  
My lovely friend,  
Might it be possible?  
To have a chocolate hut? ! ? !  
Yeah, in dreams,  
In fairy tales  
Don't save me,  
When I'm drowned,  
In the depths of choco ocean,  
Even in the nick of time,  
Let me go deeper,  
Let me feel the depths,  
The interminable depths  
I'm nutty,  
About food poems,  
So, let me drown  
Let me drown.

Harshita Chaudhary

# Clouds In The Dusk Time

I see the clouds in the dusk time,  
Looking like the milky lime,  
You've attracted my heart,  
You're the sky's true part

Oh! In you, I see something pink,  
The sun has colored you,  
With natural ink,  
In the sky so blue

No, not ink, it's a cake,  
Of cream of strawberry,  
And the red birds are the cherries,  
Dear sun, daily you bake.

See these beautiful birds,  
I can't express their beauty in words,  
Who become cherries for the pinky?  
Oh! Yes, it's creamy not inky!

Dear sun, you're a good cook,  
You don't need a recipe book,  
At the beauty of nature I look,  
And see the magic of the cook!

Just like the sun bakes a cake,  
In the sky, we can also make,  
By enjoying nature's beauty,  
But it's possible only when we do our duty.

Harshita Chaudhary



# Cold Vs Maths

I was suffering from extreme cold,  
And my Maths teacher told,  
You'll be giving a test,  
And you'll have to be your best.

The cold is to be blamed,  
As the barrier of my life,  
Of course, it is to be blamed,  
And I'll have to strife.

Will this headache stop?  
Will it stop affecting my body's top?  
Oh, I'll have to surmount,  
And clean the cough which is in large amount.

And exams are near,  
Oh, they're bugbears,  
They've increased my fears,  
This thing, again an' again, I won't hear.

And especially of Maths which is menacing,  
When will I be joyously dancing?  
Maths, I fold my hands in front of you,  
Why, in you, my marks are very few?  
Though, I love you too.  
I love to solve sums so new.

And I'm telling in this rhyme,  
I need time,  
The cold and silly mistakes are responsible,  
Good marks, in Maths, eh feasible?

I'm fed up from this cold,  
See my problem in this poem of mine,  
Cold, cold go away,  
I want to be fit and fine.

Harshita Chaudhary

# God's Message To Me

Today, God gave a message to me,  
For success there's only one key,  
But you'll have to give a large fee,  
This is the message between you and me.

My heart articulates that you must change,  
With such a slender range,  
You can't do your best,  
So how will you pass life's hard test?

Oh you girl, a friend of mine,  
I know you work from just seven till nine,  
Well, work best in these hours,  
And I'll give you my love showers.

Life will give sufferings to you,  
And those who will help you are few.  
Clear all your misgivings now,  
And I'll always be telling you how.

You'll also have to pass through an ordeal,  
And this pain, you'll have to conceal,  
So you must very silently feel,  
Believe that it'll someday heal.

Dear, it's not too late,  
Start up! You can't just wait,  
Then no matter what is in your fate,  
Success will be opening its gate.

Harshita Chaudhary

# Here Is The Sea

Here is the sea very much deep,  
And see the sea so blue;  
I wonder how much water it keeps,  
Look, here is the sea

Here is the sea with many bubbles,  
And here is the sea with many animals,  
And here are the fishes that huddle and huddle,  
Look, here is the sea

Here are the waves that shine so bright,  
And do you know how these waves shine?  
They shine because of the sun's light,  
Look, here is the sea

Here are the Mandarin fish's pretty fins,  
And here are the sea anemones;  
Here are the urchin's spines like pins,  
Look, here is the sea

Here is the shark with sharp teeth,  
And see the shark ready to swim  
To capture its food and eat,  
Look, here is the sea

Here are the beautiful corals,  
And please don't take these corals,  
And from this we get a moral,  
Look, here is the sea

Here is the crab that walks on the land,  
And see the sand dollars,  
And these sea biscuits come on the sand,  
Look, here is the sea

Here is the dolphin that dances like a doll,  
And so gracefully it dances,  
As if it is in a ball,  
Look, here is the sea

Here is the whale so fat,  
And see the flying fish,  
And see the whale that looks like a cat,  
Look, here is the sea

Here is the sea so calm,  
And here is the sea so silent,  
And the sea is as cool as a balm,  
Look, here is the sea

Harshita Chaudhary

# I'm A Food Lover

I really love tasty dishes,  
And I really love tasty food,  
But not non-veg like chicken and fishes,  
Yes, I'm a food lover!

I really love cake,  
Especially the chocolate one,  
But I don't know how to bake,  
Well, I'm a food lover!

I really love a good feast,  
With burgers and pizzas,  
And bread with yeast,  
Really, I'm a food lover!

With lunch I want a sweet,  
I don't know how to make it,  
I just only know how to eat,  
Sure, I'm a food lover!

When there are so many dishes,  
Then don't make a noise,  
It's very difficult to make a choice,  
Yes, I'm a food lover!

I also love healthy dishes,  
And the food of good quality,  
But to a limited quantity,  
Well, I'm a food lover!

Cooking food, I don't know,  
Even a little bit,  
And for this I'm not fit,  
Sure, I'm a food lover!

But who cares if I can't cook food,  
I'm very much happy,  
That in eating food, I'm very much good,  
Of course, I'm a food lover!

Harshita Chaudhary

# My Beautiful Puppy

My beautiful puppy

(This puppy in the poem isn't my pet, just my friend)

He was very small

At that time,

And I'm telling you in this rhyme,

He's my beautiful puppy.

He has some brown spots,

And his eyes have a shine,

And at that time I fell in love with him,

And wish it could be mine.

I kept some biscuits near the park,

And saw his face was calm,

And at me,

I've never seen him bark.

His skin is white,

He is not tall,

So he doesn't have a good height,

Like other puppies.

My puppy is very brave,

With danger he fights,

He barks on his enemies,

With his voice so hard and tight.

But once he suffered from a disease,

By eating contaminated food,

He and me,

Both were not feeling good.

But somehow he was saved,

And we again had fun,

We were very happy,

And we started to run.

And now he's grown up,

But still he can't be called as a dog,

But really for me,  
He'll always remain my pup

Harshita Chaudhary



# My Best Friend- God

God's love and support  
Solves the mystery  
Of my painful history

Harshita Chaudhary

# Nature

I'm the one in which,  
The most colourful life stays,  
I'm a precious gift of god,  
An' I do my work in my own ways.

I'm the one, who's,  
Present in the whole Earth,  
An' in me the first little child,  
Has taken birth.

I'm a trees an' flowers' chain,  
An' in me they smile,  
An' that beautiful flowering chain,  
Is made by the glittering rain.

In me, millions of creatures smile,  
Listing from the animals,  
Rabbits, insects an' deer,  
Lions, tigers an' bear.

An' in my sky so blue,  
The birds fly high,  
From the open, appalling frigate birds,  
To the small ones who're shy.

An' in the world of ocean,  
There's amazing marine life,  
There're whales, sharks an' insects,  
Also mollusks an' crustaceans.

There's only one pinnacle of ours,  
That's love or endearment,  
An' we're always ready to give it to you,  
Even after your bad treatment.

An old man's hair turns white,  
I'm also growing old,  
And this is because of your behaviour,  
That is cruel, hard and tight.

When you ask about my mystery,  
With a smile, I hide,  
Left to only those ones,  
Who fathom my world of space an' tides.

I'm the only one,  
To whom you're menacing,  
I don't know why,  
You don't love to see my world dancing.

I wish in my beautiful world,  
You don't harm a single creature,  
Save your threatened friend,  
That's the god's Nature.

Harshita Chaudhary

# People With Nature

Once I went on a pond,  
And there I saw some fishes and birds,  
And their beauty,  
I can't express in my words.

But I saw some people,  
Hunting the fishes,  
Want to use them for dishes,  
And that's their wishes.

But what do they think they can hide?  
In this world which is too wide,  
Will they make nature their servant?  
And then misuse its resources?

But would this world then remain nice?  
And will we remain wise?  
Would we be able to see with our eyes?  
And people, how will you pay the price?

Well, remember this world will be destroyed soon,  
Including you and all,  
And starting from the land,  
To the sun, stars and the moon.

Then we will not get the world again,  
And then nothing will be left,  
Then we'll try to make efforts,  
But all would be in vain.

And then we wouldn't have any choice,  
Then it would be no use to raise the voice,  
Everything will be useless,  
And we would be left choice less.

Harshita Chaudhary

# Poet's Eyes

Poet's eyes find  
The beauty in nature  
Which are loving not sharp

Harshita Chaudhary

# Rain

Rain dear, rain dear,  
On your earth dear,  
Animals are there because of you dear,  
Elephants, lion, and reindeer.

Raindrops, raindrops,  
Little silver rain drops,  
Falling on the leaves rain drops,  
Help in the growing of crops

Shining rain, shining rain,  
You're a part of nature dear rain,  
You're our life dear rain,  
That means you're main.

Gleaming, gleaming,  
If you'll be finished, you'll not be gleaming,  
Then we'll only see you in dreams that you're gleaming,  
That means we would be dreaming

Harshita Chaudhary

# Separated

Separated

Oh! Now you and me are separated,  
And I really anxiously waited

For a momentous news from your side,  
Innocent ones, are you happy and alright?

For a month, your chirrup I haven't heard,  
Oh my friends, my sparrows, my birds!

For now so addicted are my ears,  
To your melodious voice my dears

That I enjoyed when we were together,  
And when I enjoyed the beauty of your fluffy feathers

And now my ears aren't getting solace,  
And my eyes again want to see your cute face

Now, I realize with a sigh,  
Those are just memories, my

Dears. Friends, you know food grains can't remain for long,  
Come quickly and take the pigeons along

Stay you lovely faces in my little heart,  
Oh have pity on my soul, my true part

Life gives separation, one day or the other,  
Will I be bold enough to face another?

Silence has two sides and around me negative is there,  
How I wish for the other side which is pure and fair!

Now I act like one who's gone mad  
Now my happy colours are getting fade

For now separated are me and you,  
I hope it'll be fulfilled, my dream so new

Harshita Chaudhary



# Silent Flowing Water

Silent flowing water,  
Why d'ye call me?  
D'ye want me to ken  
Thy journey?  
D'ye want me to know  
How you surmount  
The problems of thy journey  
Oh you flow like a song  
With a smile  
Lucent water,  
You manifest  
The magic of sunlight  
Undaunted you're dear  
You're a sign of courage  
You impede me to follow,  
The wrong way of life  
Calm and cool water dear,  
The balmy winds  
Fain blow with you  
You want to give me love  
That's why you call me  
Silent flowing water dear,  
I know you want me to,  
Carry the things you teach me

Harshita Chaudhary

# Simple Words

S- Simple yet strong words are nice,  
I- In especially poetry, it's a right choice  
M-Maybe they wake up our slept feeling,  
P-Pure and fair, they're so healing  
L-Lovely words, like a river, they flow,  
E-Even in the stone-hearted one, new seeds they sow  
W-Words must be accurate or right,  
O-Or words must be strong, our heart, they light  
R-Roses, in your poem will bloom,  
D-Definitely, your words will take you out of gloom,  
S-So simple yet strong words make the poem alive.

Harshita Chaudhary

## Some Precious Memories

Serene heart waves submerging deep, a book,  
Dwelling in some lyrics mellifluous, manifesting  
A deep insight of my self composed song,  
Shimmying from my significant nook  
To create the music with my waves  
Awaited unity's celebration by their shimmer  
Sparkle some more to let me hear my song: -

&quot;Waves of my past had flowed in the rhythm  
Of the music of the rain, with a dulcet voice  
Which used to leave my soul with no choice,  
But to dance with the dancing ripples

That rose plant with emerald foliage  
Whose charm had never faded with age,  
Whose ruby prickles had blessed my palm  
With wounds as red as themselves and the bloom

And the tranquil touch of the winter's duvet,  
Memories of it trapped in crystals of dew  
Hustle had been replaced by apparent stillness,  
Gifting a moment of solace, so new&quot;

So, colourful lyrics and zippy waves have told  
That my dear nature's quite schmaltz,  
So, once how badly I'd wished  
To fill the infinite pages of my book  
Yeah, it's yet to be finished

Harshita Chaudhary

# The Greedy Hypocrite And The Magic Plant

There was a clear river,  
In the natural home,  
And a wily man stood,  
Among the woods.

He was seeing,  
With a malicious eye,  
Look'st at a certain place,  
With a glitter on his face.

That place was much near,  
To the river,  
&quot;Aye, I'll plant it here, &quot;  
Quoth that hypocrite.

&quot;O humble soil,  
I'm a nature lover,  
An' I'll plant my magic seed,  
Because this seed I need.&quot;

&quot;O humane trees,  
Let my seed turn into a tree,  
But it requires the space of ten,  
So I need to clear ten, you ken.&quot;

He was building castles,  
In the sky unlimited an' free,  
Dreaming of the fruit,  
He'll get from the magic tree.

His greedy sight was seeing,  
Nothing but the magic fruit,  
He cruelly cleared ten trees,  
Each one from root.

Oh, look at that hypocrite,  
He debarred the trees to grow,  
He trailed a bundle of sins,  
Exploited the trees' right.

The tyrannous man planted it there,  
The ten, at him, looked reproachfully,  
As if they were saying,  
&quot;That's not fair! &quot;

For his seed, night an' day he cared,  
Such a sinister guard he was,  
That not even an ant dared,  
To come near the place.

When animals came near his seed,  
He threatened 'em with his gun,  
An' the poor little creatures,  
Were forced to run.

&quot;Wherefore are you coming here? &quot;  
May'st you ken?  
Don't become my gun's food,  
Go back to your tree, burrow or den!

Earlier, in the mind of creature,  
There was a common thought,  
That the man hath love for nature,  
But he turned out to be a hypocrite.

Such a guard he was,  
He didn't care for his own health,  
He forgot that he hath a body,  
In order to get wealth.

Once he was very healthy  
But now he became thin,  
Because of his negligence,  
And his because of his sin.

Although he showed ignorance,  
But still his greedy eyes flourished,  
They became shinier now,  
And nobody could understand how.

An' a happy time came,

When he was look'st with glee,  
At the beautiful foliage,  
Of his colossal tree.

His red fruits were twice,  
The size of an apple,  
"My care was nice!  
As the perfect fruits are there."

"Look at my hard work an' dedication,  
An' look at my faculty,  
I gave it proper care,  
Even in this weather so sultry.

He knew that his fruits were yummy,  
"Hey, I'll sell 'em, don't shout  
They aren't for you greedy,  
You greedy hungry tummy! "

The sufferers of the ordeal,  
Quoth, "O balmy winds, O dear waters,  
With your help, we'll let him feel,  
The pain we'd felt.

His work of castles was about to finish,  
But he didn't know,  
His fruits red as blood,  
Will be destroyed by flood.

An' the action of revenge took place,  
Such high speed was of the flood,  
That the indignant flood,  
Was competent to win every race.

The flood destroyed a large part,  
Including the colossal magic tree,  
This hammered a nail,  
In the hypocrite's heart.

An' he began to weep,  
As he got an emotional scar,  
This was so deep,

An' he continued to weep.

Now, he was filled with wrath,  
He started to use Math,  
By counting the number of lost fruits,  
All the fruits he'd lost.

Now he began to blame,  
The innocent nature,  
&quot;I told you appalling foe,  
That nature lover was my second name.&quot;

&quot;Have I done any evil to thee?  
Then why did ye vex me?  
I anointed all my care to my tree,  
An' it didn't take a sec for you to destroy.&quot;

&quot;I gave my fingers to thee,  
But you climbed on my shoulders,  
You gave such an affliction to me,  
Destroyed your own part, my tree.&quot;

&quot;You destroyed my only desire,  
You lit my eyes with fire,  
The water didn't destroy,  
It was a red monster fire! &quot;

Now the Nature angrily quoth,  
&quot;Oh! You hypocrite!  
Without accurate thinking,  
Don't turn red, yellow or white.&quot;

&quot;Don't you know?  
Our biggest foe?  
We took revenge,  
Because we couldn't bear no more.&quot;

&quot;An' we don't know how,  
Without love, your tree grew,  
It wasn't a plant at all,  
That thee needed an' need,  
It was nothing,

But just your sluttish greed.&quot;

Harshita Chaudhary



# The Poet's Pen

With this thing,  
A poet can sketch,  
The beauty of trees and rain,  
This thing is main,  
Without this thing, it looks,  
As if an ice-cream is without smack,  
Or the brain with a crack.

So, this thing you ken,  
It's the poet's precious pen.

Thoughts are unlimited,  
But my brain's cerebrum is limited,  
So there's a need to express,  
My pen which is so kind,  
Does it for me, it's a must  
Without my dear pen,  
My mind would have burst.

So, this thing you ken,  
It's the poet's precious pen.

So, I think that every poet gives compact,  
To this fact,  
That half of the credit for their tact,  
Goes to the pen,  
With which a poet,  
Can describe the secret lion's den,  
Or the funny movements of a hen.

So, this thing you ken,  
It's the poet's precious pen

Harshita Chaudhary

# The Stars

You're the decoration of the moon,  
Like the beautiful diamonds,  
Like the natural pearls.  
The crystals of the sky,  
The distance between us is so far,  
But I think,  
In love, it's very close

You're red, blue and pink,  
You've a long history,  
But you appear us white,  
And I cannot understand this mystery,  
The distance between us is so far,  
But I am glad that,  
In love, it's very close

Wow! What a combination of black and white,  
With their charming beauty,  
No artificial thing can be compared,  
Neither a coloured airplane nor a kite,  
The distance between us is so far,  
But I know,  
In love, it's very close

Making constellations and playing in the sky,  
How many stars in the sky?  
I wish to know but counting the stars,  
I'll ne'er ever try,  
The distance between us is so far,  
But I believe,  
In love, it's very close

Harshita Chaudhary

# White Flower In The Park

White flower in the park,  
Shining like stars in the dark,  
Can you give light to everyone?  
I know you can do.

Flower dear you've nice smell,  
Without you earth will become hell,  
Can you give fragrance to everyone?  
I know, you can do

When I go and stand near you,  
I'm filled with a feeling so new,  
Can you give this feeling to everyone?  
I know, you can do

You give to me your little smile,  
And so I also smile,  
Can you give this smile to everyone?  
I know, you can do

I think with me, you talk,  
I feel bad when away from you, I walk,  
Can you talk with everyone?  
I know, you can do

All these things of yours are very nice,  
These can't be bought so they don't have a price,  
If people want all these things,  
Would you give them?

Harshita Chaudhary

# Why Can't We Live Free

I'm a tiger you can see,  
With colour yellow like a honey bee,  
And you're happy as you're free,  
So why can't we too live free?

You keep us in the zoos for all our lives,  
Away from our children an' away from our wives,  
And I'm speaking on the behalf of all the animals  
That why can't we live free?

You take elephants' ivories and bees' honey,  
All just because you need money,  
Don't you know that someday you'll have to leave it?  
So why can't we live free?

Don't you know that we provide you food?  
Hoping that you'll become good,  
The bees help in the process of pollination,  
So why can't we live free?

You eat the fishes for your taste,  
And those animals who are useless to you,  
You consider them waste.  
Why can't we live free?

Sense my fear by looking in my golden eyes,  
You're given a heart for good things,  
And you're also wise,  
So why can't we live free?

You also give birds the pain,  
Don't you like to see the birds happy?  
Like the happy peacocks dance in the rain,  
So why can't we live free?

For us you're like a spook,  
We become very much scared,  
When, in your eyes, we look,  
Why can't we live free?

Please don't let us live in fear,  
You can simply call us dear,  
We'll try not to harm you until you tease us,  
Why can't we live free?

We also have the right to live on this earth,  
From the time of our birth,  
Till the time of our death,  
Why can't we live free?

We also want to live free,  
Among the trees;  
Please don't destroy our forests,  
We want to live free.

Harshita Chaudhary

# Why Can't We Save Water

On our beautiful planet,  
Our blue planet,  
We don't have enough fresh water,  
So why can't we save water?

Most of the water is in oceans,  
Also, it's present underground an' in glaciers,  
We've very less freshwater,  
Then why can't we save water?

Today we're very proud of our money,  
But tomorrow, we'll cry,  
When Nature will be angry with us,  
Then why can't we save water?

The beautiful plants that provide us food,  
An' all the animals,  
All will die because of us,  
Then why can't we save water?

And someday all the plants an' animals will ask us,  
We cared for thee but what about ye?  
Then what answer will we give to' em?  
Then why can't we save water

We waste water,  
We also pollute it,  
An' we give marine creatures the pains,  
Then why can't we save water?

Just think for a while,  
That Nature helped us a lot an' hath always done good things,  
But still wherefore is it suffering because of us?  
Then why can't we save water?

We still have time to save water,  
But before that we've to believe that,  
Our natural resources are more than money,  
Only then we can save water.

Harshita Chaudhary

# Yellow Flowers Of The Tree

Divine children of God ye,  
Yellow flowers of the tree  
Fain blooming, I see,  
Happy flowers of the tree  
Manifesting the beauty of lovely winter,  
Beautiful flowers of the tree  
Raining lovingly on God,  
Lovely flowers of the tree  
Yellow like Helianthus,  
Yellow flowers of the tree  
Want to meet the golden sun?  
Sunny flowers of the tree  
A lesson to humanity in a cute way,  
Oh! Divine flowers of the tree

Harshita Chaudhary