

Poetry Series

**Halin Roche**  
**- poems -**

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# Halin Roche(17/12/2000)

Hello readers! !

I always know that there's so much happiness in that space where our thoughts, good or bad, happy or sorrow, are symbolised in words.

To be frank, I developed the habit of writing since I was small. Thanks for my teachers, friends and all who took their time for checking what I wrote.

Now, my writing took another step. I started to post what I wrote-right or wrong in Poem hunter website. Hearty Thanks to all the poets and poetess' who take time to leave a comment below my poems. If you didn't encourage, then am sure that, my writing would have died with the first line on the first page itself...

Keep commenting; not only for my poems but for all others too. Even one comment aspires the writer to write more...

THANK YOU SO MUCH...

# All Because Of Your Smile

It's all because of your smile,  
that I doth get stunned for a while.  
I thank the Lord for having you as my friend,  
who is ever ready to protect me and defend.

It's all because of your smile,  
that I learned, no matter what, to live in my own style.  
People, in our lives, may come and go,  
Yet, my best friend, I pray, will never become my foe.

It's all because of your smile,  
which makes you look versatile.  
Each and everyone, in our life, plays a role,  
but, what matters the most is, you, who was always there to console.

It's all because of your smile,  
that happiness and pleasure, in my life, started to pile.  
I know, that you, in the hardest of times, will stand behind me,  
and yes, we will be best friends ever to be.

Halin Roche

# Couplet

Now, as man is, God was once then.  
As God is, when will change come to us, Oh men?

Halin Roche

# Exceptional Lovers

She is my life's exceptional woman,  
with whom I doth shared my personal space.  
She is really a kind of magical phenomenon,  
with whom I doth spend my lucky days.

He is my life's exceptional man,  
with whom I doth share the most intrigue secret.  
He captured my heart in a short span,  
by dripping all his love for me like an open faucet.

They were life's most exceptional lovers,  
as they cherished each other's wonderful time.  
He was ready to offer her the most precious flowers,  
as she promised him to be his for the whole lifetime.

Halin Roche

# Mother

As long as I have you by my side, Oh Mother,  
I will have nothing in this world to bother.  
I want you always in my life, I pray,  
As I will obey to Thy words, whatever others say.

Halin Roche

# My Book

I always marvelled how wholly I would get occupied,  
whilst holding my book with unclogged eyes.  
So interestingly flipping the pages with eyes opened wide,  
I ne'er move way without finishing my book, Oh how nice! !

Every month, a book I get,  
With plenty of stories and beautiful tales.  
And, yes, even mellifluous poems of my favourite matchless poet,  
Along with books with many important details.

We all may have many countless precious things untold,  
Even caskets of gems and baskets of gold.  
Yet there's nothing more richer than a book,  
'cause it makes us happy from every corner and nook! !

Halin Roche

# The Hand That Rocks The Cradle

The hand that rocks the cradle rules the world,  
On whose bosom we slumbered and curled.  
Thou endured for nine months, my burden.  
It is Thou, who didn't let any hassle to happen.

Halin Roche



# The Soul That Enlightened Me

Sitting in your temple of learning,  
set in your Holy name.

Nearly thirteen years of schooling,  
with a little knowledge about You.

So, yes, I pondered on knowing You! !  
What makes You so Holy? ?  
Many did I ask,  
Who disappointed me wholly...

Where there is a will, there is a way.  
One fine morning, I rose up with a new ray.  
And surfed on the net, the modern omnipotent.

To my surprise, Google answered my call!  
With the Panmanashram website on stroll.  
I read your life, your teachings and your works.  
That illuminated nothing but my soul.

You believed in vasudhaiva kutumbakam.  
Live and let live was your maxim.  
And helped the poor up to your maximum.

Simplicity was your trait.  
No wonder people call you great! !  
You were a versatile genius.

Works by you never faced failures.  
You taught the world humanity,  
Disseminated knowledge and erased vanity.  
Asteya, Ahimsa, Brahmacharya were your principles,  
This touched the heart of your disciples.  
We are proud and lucky to be Vidyadhirajites! !  
And will surely bear your words in mind.

We will remain forever without any trifles,  
For your wisdom guides us throughout day and night.



# Tribute To The Writer Of All Ages-Shakespeare

In paper, The Bard of Avon still survives.  
He, for times to come and go, still arrives.  
Now, even for ages that need to elapse,  
Thou will be the elite sonneteer for eras to surpass.

The Playwright of all aeons that mortals can tell,  
Thou potential of writing still prove to be a magic spell.  
One perceives while reading Thou works, soon,  
That writing was Thee's God gifted boon.

I now understand that there's so much ecstasy in that realm,  
where love is shared in the form of art.  
Unlike the odd and intermittent joys of the world;  
That arrive with ignorance and a greedy start.

Writing about Love and Death,  
Thee's beautiful thinking seldom had a dearth.  
Versatile Shakespeare, on His enthralling will,  
The whole empire of poets mesmerises still.

Halin Roche

## When We Were Told To Move Out...

When we were told, from our very own country, to move out,  
we all felt to stay back and give a loud shout...

Yet, neither you, nor I could have done so,  
As there was no option left but to go.

And then we moved out with our own burden,  
we walked out forcefully being uncertain.

Is this a life to be led?  
Or is this the curse to be dead?

However, this refugee has faith,  
that one day war will be a myth.  
The Lord will one day or the other stop this tragedy,  
and let no one perish to the seeds of demise and malady.

Halin Roche