

Poetry Series

Jyoti Sunit Chaudhary

- poems -

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Jyoti Sunit Chaudhary(30th December 1978)

A Flower Of Iris

Beautiful iris flower,
Some petals folded down,
Instead,

Many are upright, however,
Making a pretty crown
Indeed!

Tantalising architecture,
Fragrance in profound,
Appealed!

Nectar lover pollinators,
Straying all around,
Hurried!

Jyoti Sunit Chaudhary

A Moonless Summer Night In My Village (Alternate Rhyming)

Lights of the thousands of stars
Don't seem enough for such a night
You miss the moon badly
Who can make the night bright.

Without proper transportation
Without supply of electricity.
Life here is so different
Deprived of city-like facility.

A moonless night of summer,
Is not a piece of cake
If you're going for a hike
Don't panic if you encounter a snake.

Among the sounds of toads and cockroaches,
When One sound appears different
Do you need your Grand'ma to confirm you
'This is the sound of a serpent.'

Authour's note: The poem is about my village in north Bihar, India. This is my experimental rhyming scheme where alternate lines rhyme in each stanza.

Jyoti Sunit Chaudhary

A Park In My Neighbour

A regular walk to the park
My baby's favourite landmark
Not more than half a mile away
Where kids like to run and play

In the centre of the busy town
A place filled with giggling sound
Not only by little princes and angels
This place is liked by parents, as well,

Rows of beautiful flowers
A big wide tree in the corner
The green grass covering the ground
Swings, slides and see-saws all around.

Jyoti Sunit Chaudhary

A Sunset By A Lake-Side (Alternate Rhyming)

The golden coat in the sky
Turned the rest so dark,
When reflected in the water
The lake was ignited with sparks.

Within the magical shades,
The brightest shining object
Started immerging slowly,
And gave an eye enchanting effect.

Light was diminishing,
The trees turned into shadows.
A cool breeze started from the lake
Doves disappeared from the meadows.

Chirping of the returning birds
Announced the end of the day,
To bring another morning,
The sun had to set today.

Jyoti Sunit Chaudhary

A Temple Beside The Pond

A Temple Beside The Pond

Surrounded with date trees;
And trees loaded with flowers,
Receiving cold cool breeze.
Coming across the acres of farmers land
From grove of mango trees,
To this holy peaceful place from home,
A narrow spiral way leads.
The pond itself adorned with lotuses,
Many water plants and weeds.
Halt for thirsty castles and tired villagers,
Pleasure of fishing and diving exceeds;
Fragrances of flowers and fireflies at night
Stand the place in good stead.

Jyoti Sunit Chaudhary

Acrostic: Confidence

Charming appearance
Optimistic sense

Never tiring
Faith in self-being

Intelligent brain
Determined to gain

Ever ready
Never untidy

Caring Manners
Energitic in adverse

Jyoti Sunit Chaudhary

Acrostic: Diwali

Deity of success and prosperity
Inner peace and serenity
Worshipped on the occasion of Diwali
Adorning entrances with toran and rangoli
Lights of diyas twinkling everywhere
Indian festival of sweets and delicacies to share

Jyoti Sunit Chaudhary

Acrostic: My Valentine

Marvels of the sweet moments
Years passed with love and faith
Very carefully I do preserve
Always in my deepest heart
Leaving all evils behind
Even if odd sometimes
Nicest moments do remind
Testing time needs patience
I must admire his elegance
Never easy to face the shine
Emitted from my valentine
Jyoti Sunit Chaudhary

Acrostic: Poetry

Playing with words very tactfully
Often comes from heart not forcingly
Expressing yourself emotionally
Techniques of writing to be followed, preferably
Rhyming sounds good but not mandatory
Yield of thinking anything thoughtfully

Jyoti Sunit Chaudhary

Flowers In A Flower Pot (Free-Versed Poem)

It's an imagination of me
If you were the flower pot,
The flowers kept in you
Are really a lucky lot.
Being outside the pot
I thought,
How cruel are you
with your pride,
Don't apart me from all
let me just hang by your side

Jyoti Sunit Chaudhary

Haiku- The Burning Stars

The burning stars
Look really cool at night
So pretty from far

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Haiku: Grouds Peeking

Grounds peeking
From the cover of
Green dense wood

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Haiku: A Caring Mother

Duck is alert to
Keep an eye on its ducklings
A caring mother

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Haiku: A Bale

Hanging from a branch
Loaded with flowers and leaves
A bale swings with wind

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Haiku: A Bird

A bird is resting
After a long journey, as
Miles are still to cross

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Haiku: A Cactus Flower

Contradiction viewed
As flower blooms on cactus
A plant of spines

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Haiku: A Cloud

A cloud in blue sky
Roaming at random lonely
Like shark in the sea

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Haiku: A Divine Blessing

How much amazing
Sixth sense of some animals
A divine blessing

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Haiku: A Flower

Soft petals arranged
With a blessing of fragrance
In form of flower

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Haiku: A Girl Sitting At River Bank

Rhythm of river
How much similar to the
The curls of her locks

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Haiku: A Hawk

With two wide spread wings
The hawk is on a long flight
Destined to attack

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Haiku: A Land Deprived Of People

Although filled with greens
A land deprived of people
So terrifying

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Haiku: A Leaned Tree

On the slope of hill
The shadow of the leaned tree
Pause for the trekkers

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Haiku: A Path To Destination

A path to achieve
The destination of life
The ultimate aim

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Haiku: A Place Of Solitude

Solitude

At the side of pond

In evening

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Haiku: A Plane

A plane slides
On the snow of clouds
in sky

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Haiku: A Rocky-Shore

Hardest earth

At edge of the sea

Stone border

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Haiku: A Sunset At Sea-Shore

The exquisite sight!

Burning sky above the sea,

How contradicting!

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Haiku: A Volcanic Sunrise

How does sun look like
When it rises from mountain?
Active volcano!

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Haiku: An Endless Day

After long darkness
Hope comes with the rising sun
To have endless day

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Haiku: As Day Is Tired

Evening welcomes night
With the diminishing sun
As day is tired

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Haiku: Autumn Everyday

Trees are green although
Autumn in the morning sky
Even in summer.

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Haiku: Awakening Of Nature

Nature wakes up with
Redness in morning sky
And chirping of birds

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Haiku: Beautiful Winter

Beautiful winter!

Sprinkled cloud-zest everywhere,

In the snow-shower.

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Haiku: Bird Ready To Fly

Bird, ready to fly!
Fresh start or ending halt
Hard to know right thing

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Haiku: Birds Visit Farm

Birds visit the farm
Seeking for grains if any
Left after harvest

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Haiku: Blooming Of Flowers

As blooming started
The branches leaned with weight of
Bunches of flowers

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Haiku: Butterfly's Wings

The God has painted
Beautiful abstracts on
The butterfly's wings

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Haiku: Cold Climates On Earth

Cold climates on Earth
Life does exist there thou'
Not suited to men

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Haiku: Desire

Desire to reach the peak
and to see the beauty of green valley
Across the foggy slopes

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Haiku: Dew-Drops On Grass-Tips

Grass - tips cheer with pride,

Being adorned with dew-drops,

Shining like diamonds.

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Haiku: Ducks And Ducklings

Out for having fun
The ducks with their ducklings
In a summer day

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Haiku: Ducks Swim On Surface

Ducks swim on surface
Leading to destination
Determined to reach.

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Haiku: Earth In Winter

White grey sky
Reflecting the Earth
In winter

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Haiku: Espresso

Espresso

Brewed hot to be sipped

By and by

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Haiku: Finding God

Finding Him's not tough
If we conserve a pure heart
He lives inside us

Note: My 100th haiku.

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Haiku: Flowers In A Bunch

Flowers in a bunch
Among green leaves peeking with
Colourful smile

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Haiku: From Top Of The Hill

The vision can roam
Too far across the valley
From top of the hill

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Haiku: Green Fields

Greens with different shapes
Grow at random on the ground
Untouched with walkers

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Haiku: Hanging Buds

Hanging buds
From the arched branches
Contrived frills

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Haiku: Horse Without Rider

Horse without rider!
Rambling without an aim;
So indisciplined!

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Haiku: Image Of Nature

Image of nature
Clear in still water
Although inverted

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Haiku: Landscape Without Water

Without the water
Image of a landscape
Does seem incomplete

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Haiku: Leaves In The Autumn

Leaves in the Autumn
Spreading its crunchy carpet
To replace green grass

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Haiku: Life Under Water

Life under water
In vivid shapes and sizes
Colourful as well

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Haiku: Mischievous Sea

Mischievous sea!
Doesn't allow beach to rest,
Keeps on disturbing.

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Haiku: Mountains (Haiku)

Heights of tall mountains
Within the rifts and valleys
Seem to be enhanced

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Haiku: Nature's Reflection

Being reflected
Nature seems inverted at
Surface of still lake

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Haiku: Parachutes Of Wings

Butterflies land on
Bunches of flowers with their
Parachutes of wings

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Haiku: Pearls Of Rain-Drops

Being forced by wind
Pearls of rain-drops are rolling
Downwards on window

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Haiku: Pearls On Sea Waves

Sea seems to be filled
With the pearls of water drops
Rolling on the waves

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Haiku: Peeping From The Peak

Peeping from the caves
Situating at the top
Of the highest peak

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Haiku: Playing With Baby

Playing with baby!
The only thing to enjoy
His giggling with joy.

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Haiku: Raindrops On Window Shield

Uneven lines drawn
By rain drops on window shield
While draining away

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Haiku: Rays From Clouds

Rays filtered through clouds
Gives waves sparking smiles
When reaches the sea

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Haiku: Rhythm In Water

Birds are converting
The rhythm made on water
In sound of chirping

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Haiku: Sandy Surface Of Desert

Being swept by wind
A smooth sandy surface
Exists in desert.

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Haiku: Shapes Of The Leaves

So much emphasis
Given by the God to make
The shapes of the leaves

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Haiku: Shower After Rain

Shower of water
After the rain is finished
Dripping from the tree

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Haiku: Stone-Hill At Sea Shore

Sea keeps on striking,

Profuse in thundering waves,

Stone hill remains still.

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Haiku: Sugar-Coated Tree

Sweet to see

Sugar coated tree

In winter

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Haiku: The Animal Safari

Experience of
The animal safari
Thrilling adventure

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Haiku: The Beautiful Trees

Roots hidden in ground
Make the beautiful trees
Colourless themselves

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Haiku: The Best Part Of Day

Cool light in morning
Before the sun does appear
The best part of day.

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Haiku: The Bird In Winter

A bird in winter
With blanket of its feathers
Venturing nature

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Haiku: The Birdie

The birdie
Lives with its parents
Till wings grow

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Haiku: The Birds

The birds immigrates
After crossing miles and miles
To enjoy summer

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Haiku: The Bouncing Water

The bouncing water!
Falling from the height where,
Stream meets river.

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Haiku: The Cactii

The plants of Cactii
Don't mind to grow firm and tall
Even in desert

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Haiku: The Cactus Flower-2

Loaded with thick leaves
Crown of delicate flowers
However on top

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Haiku: The Christmas Eve

Doors decorated
With colourful wreaths and lights
On the Christmas eve

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Haiku: The Coconut

Fruit of coconut
Coated with hairy hard cell
White sweet crunch inside

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Haiku: The Cranes

Starving cranes

In the shallow stream

Fishing food

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Haiku: The Crowd Of Water Drops

Crowded water drops
Busy in rushing to meet
The destination

Jyoti Sunit Chaudhary

Haiku: The Crows

Crows announced
Arrival of guest
In harsh sound

Author's Note:

In India, it is believed that if the crows make noise at your door then some of your guests may arrive.

Jyoti Sunit Chaudhary

Haiku: The Dolphins

The dolphins! men's friends,
Among the huge number of
Enemies in sea

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Haiku: The Drenched Road

Zigging- zagging sound

By vehicles on drenched road

Replicates itself

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Haiku: The Earthquakes

The curse of earthquakes
Punishment for unknown crime
Given by nature

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Haiku: The Eyes Of A Tiger

Tiny but so keen
In recognising the aim
Amount the huge crowd

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Haiku: The Fishes

Fishes move in groups
Anywhere they wander
In the deep ocean

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Haiku: The Grapes

Fruit of grapes
Conserving sweet gels
In small shapes

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Haiku: The Greenery

A heavenly place
Greenery complemented
With birds' sweet chirping.

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Haiku: The Ignited Sky

Before night
Ignited sky
In sunset

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Haiku: The Linn

Giggling linn
Dissolving melody
All around

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Haiku: The Morning

When the sun arrives
Darkness of night goes away
And morning begins

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Haiku: The Mushrooms

In shadow
Mushrooms making room
To survive

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Haiku: The Rabbit

After grabbing one
The rabbit is in hurry
To search for more food

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Haiku: The Rainbow

Illusion of eye
Colourful appearance of
Rainbow in the sky

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Haiku: The Rainbow Declares

Rainbow declares
Begining of bright days and
End of rainy ones

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Haiku: The Season Of Autumn

Redness on trees
Announces arrival of
Season of Autumn

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Haiku: The Season Of Summer

Season of summer
Is not so much stinging
In the begining

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Haiku: The Self Efficient Spiders

The spiders weave net
For protection and support.
Self efficient!

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Haiku: The Shallow River

The shallow river
Tickles the bare feet of
People crossing it

Jyoti Sunit Chaudhary

Haiku: The Shapeless Water

The shapeless water,
Can mould it in any shape,
But depth is its own.

Jyoti Sunit Chaudhary

Haiku: The Sky

Sky! Still high!
Clouds seemed to be reached although,
In the form of fogs.

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Haiku: The Snow At Winter Night

Showing light at night
Snow in winter acts as
Reflector of light

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Haiku: The Squirrels

Squirrels
Out of their nests
In Spring

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Haiku: The Sun

Golden sun
Turns into diamond
As day comes

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Haiku: The Sun Shines With Confidence

The sun shines
With full confidence
As no cloud's there

Jyoti Sunit Chaudhary

Haiku: The Tall Green Trees

Tall green trees grow high
Want to be first to receive
Warmth of the sunrays

Jyoti Sunit Chaudhary

Haiku: The Temple

A temple
In the date trees' groove
Besides pond

Jyoti Sunit Chaudhary

Haiku: The Tiny Dried Leaves

The tiny dried leaves
Falling from the tree to give
Space to new ones

Jyoti Sunit Chaudhary

Haiku: The Trees In Autumn

Wavy woods
Spread in heights so wide
Deep as well.

Jyoti Sunit Chaudhary

Haiku: The Trees In The Morning

As morning arrives
The trees loaded with dew drops
Give shiny smiles

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Haiku: The Wheat Farm

Golden ichy fur

Worn by acres of wheat farms

Just before harvest

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Haiku: The Wind

The cyclonic wind
Used to be essence of life
Turned into a threat

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Haiku: Trees And Plants

Trees and plants
Giving shelter to
Birds and deer

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Haiku: Valley Of Flowers

Valley of flowers

A cleft of colourful thoughts

Lilting happiness

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Haiku: Water

Water is conserved
On the top of high mountains
In the form of ice

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Haiku: Water-Spring

As water rolls down

Following the path of spring

Trees and stones bid bye

Jyoti Sunit Chaudhary

Haiku: Winter's Trees

Trees in the winter
Being aparted from leaves
Waiting for spring

Jyoti Sunit Chaudhary

Haiku: Wood In The Winter

Filled with smoky fog
The wood seems to be burning
Thou' it is winter

Jyoti Sunit Chaudhary

Haiku: Words Imitated By Parrots

The words sound so sweet
imitated by parrots
Like baby babbles

Jyoti Sunit Chaudhary

Haiky: The Sky

The sky is bright
The wind has cleared the clouds
Some still needs force

Jyoti Sunit Chaudhary

He Wants To Retreat (Quatrain)

Ardent passion of going high,
Desire to touch the illusion of sky,
Tempted to earn fame and name,
Restless effort to reach the aim,

All led to a point of commitment
To earn wealth to uttermost extent,
Where, each success enhances thirst.
Thirst of advancement is the worst,

When one forgets to celebrate success,
Out of fear to miss the next chances,
Ignoring surroundings and overtaking all,
Though, he achieves his goal after all,

He is in discontentment and melancholy,
Despite his dreams fulfilled, he is wealthy.
He finds himself in a darkness of agitation,
The rivalry of growth and competition.

Within the roar of glory of success,
Receiving compliments and praises,
His peace-less surroundings remind,
His true happiness is left behind.

Jyoti Sunit Chaudhary

Life Of A Proletarian (Quatrain)

Beneath the green dense jungle, he stands tall,
The heated rays touching him seem to have awl.
Facing dreadful animals and insects, he fumbles
Path is lost in shrubs and bushes he often rambles.

Having empty stomach, a thirsty throat and an axe
He applies all his muscles to a timber and hacks.
Miserably vested, not having anything sufficient,
He's born with the misfortune of being indigent.

Impecuniosities are inherited to him by his ancestors
And he will delegate the same to his youngsters.
For availing each of basic needs he has to strive
This is the way a wood-cutter does survive.

Each day he passes with worry of living today
His life is waiting for a bright line in dark grey
Hoping for a ray of miracle which will enlighten,
He prays Him to change the life of a proletarian

Jyoti Sunit Chaudhary

Love Through Eyes (A Couple Of Triolets)

When I looked into your eyes,
I heard the words you didn't say.
My enthusiasm got all replies
When I looked into your eyes.
Lost in your dreams, I surmise,
We're together, the world is far away.
When I looked into your eyes
I heard the words you didn't say.

2

When you'll look into my eyes
You will hear my words I won't say.?
They? will define love in precise,
When you'll look into my eyes.
They'll make you to love and realize
That my love is increasing everyday.
When you'll look into my eyes
You'll hear the words I won't say.

Jyoti Sunit Chaudhary

Mussoorie: A Hill Station In India (Nonnet)

On foothill of Himalayas Range,
Queen of Indian hill-stations,
Fairyland atmosphere,
With hugging spiral roads
Ascending to peak,
Mussoorie gives
Top view of
Foggy
Land.

Jyoti Sunit Chaudhary

My Gratitude For Your Virtue (Sonnet)

I would be standing alone with a plea
Like a frail structure in solitude,
If had not you helped me so nicely.
My heart is filled with humble gratitude.

When no one did appear to be mine
I was really alone among crowd,
Then you appeared as a silver line
Being so friendly, in the deep dark cloud.

Your sweet words, filled with real sympathy,
Soothed my heart and saved my sinking hope.
You helped me forgetting the tragedy
And encouraged me with strength to cope.

All these support made me obliged to you
And I can never forget your virtue.

Jyoti Sunit Chaudhary

My Old Neighbourhood (La'Tune)

Memories of the old neighborhood,
Often make me sad and lost in thoughts,
Hours pass like minutes or seconds,
Awakening moment! really rude!

Morning walks there in May were so good,
Jogging youngsters in T's and shorts,
Hiking couples with pets in weekends,
Morning roamers of Avon Road.

White blossoms on branches of dog-wood,
Spring flowers on grounds and in pots,
Chirping birds and sounds of roaring trains,
Squirrels squeaking in sporting mood.

I loved the corner where children stood,
Discussing and fixing their spots,
Waiting for school-bus with their parents,
My favorite place of that neighborhood.

Memories of the old neighborhood,
Often make me sad and lost in thoughts,
Hours pass like minutes or seconds,
Awakening moment! really rude!

Jyoti Sunit Chaudhary

My Son (Cinquains)

He cried
When he was born.
'It's a boy', doctors said.
Tears of happiness burst out from eyes,
I cried.

His hug,
So rich in love,
With small arms having charms;
Even heaven cannot be better,
I swear.

If he is
Awake, he is busy;
My son likes to explore,
Never stops since he's turned to a
Toddler.

His words
Baby babbles
So sweet and expressive
No noise can be found more melodious
Anywhere

His smile,
Very versatile,
It's full of innocence but
Mischievous and mysterious at the
Same time.

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Nonnet: Bird's Feathers After Rain

Having grabbed shelter in a tree-shade

When a bird flaps its soggy wings

Along with water droplets

Some remiges fall down

Scattered later on

Lifted by wind

When dry out

After

Rain

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Politeness (Triolet)

Whether real hard or pretended to be so
Any heart can be pierced by one's politeness
Without archery skill and arrow and bow
Whether real hard or pretended to be so
Affects positively, works slow although
Wins at last in materialistic race
Whether real hard or pretended to be so
Any heart can be pierced by one's politeness

Jyoti Sunit Chaudhary

Quatrain: The Dawn Of One Summer Day

Before the birds start chirping
And people will begin rushing
Moments for merely breathing
Not far away from the morning

Tranquilized time of dawn of the day
Diligently waiting for the first sun ray
The sky is yet black and dark grey
Will be brightened without delay

Stars have not gone out of sight
Moon is shining still very bright
But it is not the time of night
The most halcyon time to indite

Cold wind defeating the summer
The dew point is ready to occur
Traffic of the city is at its leisure
Usualy crowded, when day's sizzler

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Rictameter: Diva

Diva!
How melodious!
Singing classicals,
Dissolving sweetness around her,
Soothing heart, mind and soul altogether,
Words are unable to admire,
She with her orchestra,
Simply fabulous,
Diva!

Jyoti Sunit Chaudhary

Siblings (Acrostic)

Sharing parents,
Incredible friends,
Blood related,
Love oriented,
If away from home,
Nostalgic for them,
Grown up together,
Soul mates for ever.

Jyoti Sunit Chaudhary

Something To My Dear Friend (Triolet)

Let your eyes be as usual wild
It only reflects honesty
Do not turn your voice more mild
Let your eyes be as usual wild
It just proves you are still a child
Once in a while little bit naughty
Let your eyes be as usual wild
It only reflects honesty

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Spring-1 (Spring In India, Free-Versed Poem)

After a lazy and dull
Season of winter,
Coming of the Spring
Causes a pleasant change
In the nature.

Which prepares green stage,
On which, colourful flowers smile,
And cuckoos sing.
It converts the earth
Into a theatre.

Keen cool wind becomes a humble host.
It receives the boon of the season.
To fill all the
Joyful feelings
In each creature.

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Spring-2 (Spring In Usa, Alternate Rhyming)

The snow is melted and gone away,
The greens are coming out,
The trees are not bare anymore,
And the branches are filled with sprouts.

The plain canvas of nature
Is primed with green.
Then, the sprinkle of colors
Has made this beautiful scene.

So many sparkling colors!
So much to adore!
Daffodils, tulips, croci
And many many more.

The spring time is going on,
Open the window wide.
Now we'll get the warmer sun,
Let the breeze come inside.

Jyoti Sunit Chaudhary

Spring-3 (Spring In Uk, Quatrain)

Rhythm created on water tends to kill
Images of trees and sky reflected in lake
Still water but, not any more still
At least not dry or frozen and opaque

Creating a wonderful picnic spot
Inviting place for geese to immigrate
Time to make trips and enjoy a lot
Deer will stay out long to graze

For next few months of spring and summer
Artists will come with canvas and brushes
Boating or may be fishing can occur
Trees will wear colourful dresses.

Sky will finally get rid of grey cover
The vision can roam clearly and further
Fog will entirely vanish from atmosphere
Season to enjoy the beautiful youth of nature

Vibrant colours of spring will be hidden
They will not be so in summer and fall
Leaves will turn first green then golden
And will not be in winter at all.

Jyoti Sunit Chaudhary

Squirrel (Acrostic)

Squirrel, shy by nature,
Quickness in its gesture,
Undulating with speed,
Influenced by greed,
Raking to make nest,
Rushing for maple harvest,
Eating acorn and nuts dispersed,
Long furry tail remains curled.

Jyoti Sunit Chaudhary

Tanka: A Cataract

Persistent with gush
Cataract never stops
Despite all hitches
Keeps on forwarding always
Towards its destination

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Tanka: A Flower

Flower fails to hide
Softness of wrinkled petals
But it fights with wind
By tying arched stretches together
Fragrance spreads however

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Tanka: A Lantern

Gleams of light
Coming from Lantern
In obscure.

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Tanka: A Lonely Row-Boat

Everything turned black
Out of grief to see the sun
Dissapearing
Tiny stars and moon soothe
And give rest till next morning.

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Tanka: A Waterfall

Waterfalls don't stop

Following inclination

Want to meet the sea

Where landless horizon

Swallows heat of setting sun

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Tanka: Fire In Sky

Fire is hidden
Behind the big mountain range
With the setting sun
But smoke is highlighted
Turning into clouds

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Tanka: Leaves In The Autumn

Leaves in the Autumn
Giving burning sensation
Departed from trees
Being turned orange and brown
Crunchy layer on the ground

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Tanka: Life Under Dense Grooves

To reach the earth surface
Being filtered through dense groove
Only a few rays win
Not sufficient at ground
But lives grow without it too.

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Tanka: Love And Forgiveness

That heart is in fact
Wider than the sky and
Deeper than ocean
If it is adorned with love
And virtuous forgiveness

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Tanka: Seeking A Solid Base

Coming through tough phase

Eagerness is not yet less

To find solid base

Not restricted by darkness

Determined to win the race.

Jyoti Sunit Chaudhary

Tanka: Snow After Snow Shower

Snow after shower,
Still covering the ground
Although hours past
It is vanished from trees and
snow plough have cleared the roads

Jyoti Sunit Chaudhary

Tanka: The Dew Drops

Touched by wind gently

Caught in the curves of petals

Dew-drops roll like pearls

As soon as kissed by sun-rays

Shine like diamonds on velvet

Jyoti Sunit Chaudhary

Tanka: The Sunset

Everything turned black

Jyoti Sunit Chaudhary

Tanka: The Sunset-2

When sunset sets fire

Celestial ice pieces

Cool it down at night.

Evening turns into darkness

Moon and stars twinkle with light

Jyoti Sunit Chaudhary

Tanka: The Wet Tulip

Sopping wet tulip
Tries hard to conserve droplets
Caught in rainy day
But cannot stop dripping
Out of fringe of the petals

Jyoti Sunit Chaudhary

Tanka: Waterfall

Electrified by
Judging height of waterfall
From bottom to top
As vision is freelancer
Can go against gravity

Jyoti Sunit Chaudhary

Tanka: Winter Is Awaited

Winter's awaited
To rescue the nature from
Fire of autumn
Snow's invited to bury
Leaves scattered on the ground.

Authors Note:

A tanka is a Japanese form of poetry which should have 5 lines with 5-7-5-7-7 syllable scheme. These poems are usually themed on nature.

Jyoti Sunit Chaudhary

The Cloudy Sky (Quatrain)

Rains made the nature so clean,
Shadow of clouds made it more green.
The layers of clouds darken the sky.
Sun-rays are restrained to pass by.

The layers are dense and thick.
But, somewhere they are weak.
Like a poor man's torn blanket,
Cannot stop sun to peep through it.

Penetrated by a few sun-rays,
Bright lines are drawn in greys,
Like silver magical stick of a fairy
Showering boon of life and merry.

Roam your vision in the clouds.
Let your imagination come out.
Can you see a sheep or a deer?
Faces of crocodiles may appear.

It's only the cloudy sky, I must say,
You can stare with naked eyes in mid-day.
As soon as the season is not rainy,
You can't do so when sun is shiny.

Jyoti Sunit Chaudhary

The Divine Artisan (Sonnet)

Who has created deep azure sky,
In which, the clouds do love to float and sail?
And who has embellished the butterfly
With colorful beauty in detail?

Who does shower the snow in the winter?
In foggy days who spreads mist curtains?
Who has crafted the curves of the rives?
Who has embossed the range of high mountains?

Who streched the bands of seven colors,
Who has constructed the arch of rainbow?
Who has gifted the birds cozy feathers,
And made them able to fly to and fro?

I do adore the Divine Artisan,
Who has made the world in such perfection.

Jyoti Sunit Chaudhary

The Life (Alternate Rhyming)

The birds in the sky
Inspire you to take a flight.
Drive off all heavy memories
And make your heart light.

Troubles make you rigid.
Seasons can't affect you a lot.
But you have to awake your senses
Life is not just what you thought.

Feel every change in nature,
Whether it is great or small.
Life is to live cheerfully
Not to pass at all.

Jyoti Sunit Chaudhary

The Snow-Shower (Quatrain)

The sky is scattered and fallen down,
The earth is no more brown,
Winter has bidden good bye to the fall.
Snow flakes have woven the white gown.

Very soon they have started to crawl,
On the bare trees standing tall,
With Christmas trees, when they abide
Each looks like a cotton candy ball.

With stored food, having feasted inside,
In their nests, the squirrels like to hide.
Sun is too mild to dissolve the warmth,
Earth is dressed like a wedding bride.

Jyoti Sunit Chaudhary

The Voice (Quatrain)

The open blue sky is
So calm when it's dry.
But, soon after getting cloud
It makes sound very loud.

Same is the creature,
Who had no piety for the nature.
Heart of such a man
Is like an empty pan.

When touched with emotion
Feelings get a motion.
It raises the voice to break out
And voice comes to the mouth.

This is the way by which
Man learnt the speech.
Language is innovated by and by
Which is further divided into true and lie.

Lie hollows out the base.
Truth is the way to success.
It brings us up and high,
Just like clouds in the sky.

Jyoti Sunit Chaudhary

The Worst Warriors After Wars (Quatrain)

Having suffered years of grueling tyranny,
Sand is still red which should be tawny.
Iraq has become a land of widows
Men are killed there in rows.

Due to war when families are separated,
Children are those who are worst affected.
Phan Thi Kim Phuc is name of that woman,
Who became goodwill ambassador in 1997,

UNESCO gave her this honorable position
She was photographed in a piteous condition,
During the Vietnam War, in her childhood.
But every child victim's luck isn't so good.

War ends, in some years country recoups,
Civilians honor their patriotic brave troops.
Injured soldiers medicated at country's cost,
Children lose their shelters when they need most.

Education is beyond such kids' dream
They have to compromise their self-esteem
Fighting for food, having memories of terrors,
After a war, they are the worst warriors.

Jyoti Sunit Chaudhary

Thou' Trapped In Wrong Surroundings (Free-Versed Poem)

Addicted to dream
Although failed many times
But some of them came true
So want to dream more
Without a dream can't find any aim
Without aim can't move further
Although slipped many times
But some times succeed to forward
So want to put effort again
Although trapped in wrong surroundings
But only positivity of family
Always motivates to keep on trying
As this is the way to teach
A lesson to negative factors
That I'm not discouraged
But grew stronger
As so much hindrances can't
Affect me to stop
And I keep on enjoying the life
Which is beyond the dream of theirs
As a peaceful time can be caught
By a mind that sustain confidence
And confidence remains where
Positive approach sustained.
An approach to win the competition
With superior competence
Otherwise the fulfilled dreams
Can't give a peaceful reward
Rather the memories of victory
Will remind inferiority
And your celebration turns into
Celebration of others' superiority.
Those others whom you wanted to defeat
And believe you did.

Jyoti Sunit Chaudhary

Today's Women (Collection Of Rictameters)

****1****

Women!

Today's women!

Demand equality,

Declining to hide calibers

Behind the mask of orthodoxy now;

They are crossing the boundaries

Drawn irrationally:

They're born to win.

Women!

****2****

Women!

Today's women!

Wise, confident and smart,

Always filled with self- esteem,

Earning beauty pageants, exploring space.

In business or politics,

Breaking male dominance,

Shining everywhere,

Women!

****3****

Women!

Today's women!

Forwarding continuously,

Although, expanding with success,

By generating life, serving nature

Is still their salient feature.

Blessed with the 'motherhood',

They're endearing.

Women!

Jyoti Sunit Chaudhary

Triolet: Effect Of Effort

Just put on your effort and see what it brings
Thoughts your brain creates certainly becomes true
Opt optimism and think of thoughtful things
Just put on your effort and see what it brings
Phase of shrinking hurdles where success winks
The Way you view this world this world turns same for you
Just put on your effort and see what it brings
Thoughts your brain creates certainly becomes true

Jyoti Sunit Chaudhary

Two Fishes (Alternate Rhyme)

On the path of a village

A fish was crying loudly;

Behind it another lay

On the land deadly.

Many were crossing them

But nobody heard,

Then its voice

Went to a kind shepherd.

Very politely he asked

And knew the reason.

The reason was nothing

But the cruel season.

The cruel summer season

Had dried the big pond.

In quest of water,

The two fishes reached the ground.

Not a drop of water was found

Due to lack of rain,

So all their labour

Was in vain.

One of the two fishes

Was breathing the last;

He took the both

And ran very fast.

He put them into a tank

Conserving water for his cattle.

After that the fishes started

To dance and whistle.

Jyoti Sunit Chaudhary

Valentine's Poem (Acrostic)

Valentine's poem of mine,
Always dedicated to define,
Love as the most delicate emotion
Enclosed in heart and devotion;
Never stops and scares,
Trust is what it cares,
Inevitable is its existence,
Not made for omittance.
Eternity of a true love
'S blessed to float above,
Promised not to die,
Often tested in bad tide,
Encouraged to grow more,
Marriage is a surfboard not the shore.

authour's note: all of my poems are copyrighted.

Jyoti Sunit Chaudhary