

Poetry Series

Kartik Saraf
- poems -

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Kartik Saraf(April 1 1992)

I started writing when I was 10 or 11, and won a YOung Author's award for a short story I did. Unfortunately, I put off creative writing until about 5 or 6 years later, when I started taking a Creative Writing class. I usually write about love and darkness, and about depression and loneliness. I don't know why I like it so much; maybe I have a sad life is all. I have my mother and father and 2 sisters, Maegha and Sneha. We're triplets, and all 3 of us are 17. Currently, I have an interest in haikus. I stopped writing for this year about a few weeks ago. Besides one poem about peace and goodwill, I will no longer write until the following year. I have to get my already written poems into the computer first.

13 Beautiful Souls

13 Beautiful Souls

Haikus dedicated to the victims of the Columbine School Shootings in the exact order they died in

(Rachel Scott)

Great beautiful soul
Taken by the shroud of death
Now she lives in us

(Daniel Rohrbough)

Died a hero's death
Gave his life to animals
To free all his peers

(Kyle Velasquez)

Gentle and peaceful
Filled with love and affection
He will never share

(Steve Curnow)

A fan of Star Wars
Dreamt of being with the stars
Now he won't come back

(Cassie Bernall)

The girl who said "yes"
She died by the devil's hand
A martyr for God

(Isaiah Shoels)

Tortured and ashamed
Those last words of hatred
Burned his restless soul

(Matthew Kechter)

Broken by cold death
That smile once shining with joy
Broken by bullets

(Lauren Townsend)
A life worth living
She died as she always lived
Caring for people

(John Tomlin)
A wonderful son
Very noble and hard working
Death was his reward

(Kelly Fleming)
The shy writer girl
Boundless potential and dreams
Crushed by darkened storms

(Daniel Mauser)
Honored and destined
Through his untimely murder
He woke up others

(Corey DePooter)
Likable and fun
Shining personality
And a heart of gold

(William "Dave" Sanders)
The bravest mentor
Fighting to the very end
An inspiration

Kartik Saraf

5 Beautiful Souls

5 Beautiful Souls

Haikus dedicated to the victims of the Northern Illinois shootings

(Julianna Gehant)

A good brave soldier
Died for her country and friends
As a true hero

(Ryanne Mace)

Studied the darkness
Studied the murderous men
Killed by one herself

(Daniel Parmenter)

His father looks on
In the heaven his son has
A smile on his face

(Catalina Garcia)

A flame in her home
Glowing with fiery warmth
Just like her kind soul

(Gayle Dubowski)

The rain on her face
Made her happy and carefree
Yet it's sad to me

Kartik Saraf

A Beautiful Voice

A Beautiful Voice
(a poem made up of haikus)

A beautiful voice
Melodious and cheerful
Calling out to me

I reach out to it
But it slips away from me
Angering my soul

My heart is aching
My ears are burning away
My fingers tremble

Every time I try
To find that beautiful voice
It is all in vain

The world seems empty
Without the beautiful voice
Soothing my cold ears

I have made a vow
To keep that inside my
Chain of memories

Will that vow come true?
Can I wait forever for
That beautiful voice?

Kartik Saraf

A Friend To My Lover

She is dramatic

She is a dancing machine

She stole my lover

Kartik Saraf

A Girl To Her Friend

A kiss on her cheek
A soft hug to cheer her up
My jealous blood boils

Kartik Saraf

A World Of Mayhem

A world of mayhem

A world of mayhem
Violated and beaten
Crying on the floor

Kartik Saraf

Alaska

Alaska

Must find Alaska
That girl once beaming with light
Will shine nevermore

Kartik Saraf

Allie

Where have the ducks gone?
Why have they left me alone
Why do they taunt me?

Kartik Saraf

Another Woman's Touch

Her wavering hand
Nestled on her best friend's back
Oh, how sickening

Kartik Saraf

Autumn Breeze

A cool, autumn breeze
Like a memory long passed
Flutters in my heart

Kartik Saraf

Ball

Life is like a ball
When it completely goes down
It comes right back up

Kartik Saraf

Blank

She says hi to me
With a blank look on her face
Not a care at all

Kartik Saraf

Blissful Passion

A hole in my heart
Once filled with blissful passion
Now seeps in chaos

Kartik Saraf

Blue Ocean

The ocean so blue
Nestled upon her shoulders
Glistens like the sun

Kartik Saraf

Bombay

Pick up your big stick
And march on towards Bombay
The city of dreams

Kartik Saraf

Bound

True, eternal love
Bound by chains of memories
That will never break

Kartik Saraf

Burning Passion

Romantic moments

Passion burning around me

Will it ever be mine?

Kartik Saraf

Bus

Uncomfortable

Cramped up with nowhere to go

No one to cling to

Kartik Saraf

Cell

I want a cell phone
To brainwash and consume me
With appealing zest

Kartik Saraf

Chain Of Memories

The distance he walks
Separates and destroys his
Chain of memories

Kartik Saraf

Chains Of Desire

Eternal lovers

Bound by chains of desire

Merging into one

Kartik Saraf

Christmas In Harlem

(I dedicate this poem to all the people of the world)

I hear the bells ring
They usher in me a sense of joy...

I watch the ducks leave the winter lake
They dance to the tune of the warm wind...

I taste the cold snowflakes
They flutter by me like a happy dream...

I feel the presence of the choir
Their singing fills me with blissful slumber...

I smell the cookies, milk and cornbread
Their delicious aroma fills my nose with eternal bliss...

I sense a presence of magic
It embodies a man of peace and goodwill...

And I think to myself...

Christmas has come to Harlem

Kartik Saraf

Columbine

Columbine

They all feel happy

Lying down on the hard floor

Not afraid of meeting demise

If they knew what I knew

Of the horror in the walls

They would all fear Columbine

Nobody remembers the lives

The families lost to despair

Killed by a thorny vine

Our seeds of doom and destruction

Were planted in two good souls

We are the cause of Columbine

Now I look back at those

Who take life for granted...

Or maybe they do pine

Yet I feel like I

Am caught in a web of darkness

A web called Columbine

Kartik Saraf

Crimson Blood

A true, loveless soul
Not caring for anything
Except crimson blood

Kartik Saraf

Dark Heart

There was a young man
Who meddled with women's hearts
Now his heart is dark

Kartik Saraf

Dark Veil

King of pure mayhem
He creates mass destruction
Behind a dark veil

Kartik Saraf

Darkness

Darkness

It is the monster in your closet
It is the goblin in your bed
It lies in the shadows, waiting for you
It never rests at all.

I
t strikes as fast as the Reaper's Scythe,
It bellows, "Die, you withered soul! "
What is this mysterious thing you ask?
It is the powerful darkness.

Slithering in the shadows, lying in the leeches
That plague our holy waters,
Darkness will always follow you
And POW! It strikes you like lightning!

As vast as the deepest ocean,
Stronger than the strongest man,
There is no escaping the fact:
The world is surrounded in darkness.

When the lights go off, and the children are sleeping,
Darkness rules the night.
It exists in even the brightest lights,
Even in your shadow.

This shows that darkness follows you,
No matter how bright it is.
Every human of this world
Has a bit of lovely darkness.

So do not believe that just because
You are good and pure at heart,
That you cannot be capable of
Committing a terrible act.
As I have already told you now,
This cannot be denied:
For even in the brightest light,

There exists a piece of darkness.

Kartik Saraf

Darkness That Came Far From Yonder

Darkness that came from yonder

On the streets of ghastly night, I walked with a dreadful fright.
The darkness of our world was drifting near my heart.
"But this essence of evil, " I wonder, "is not what I should ponder."
The darkness that came from yonder
That traveled far from yonder
Left me shaking with wonder

Kartik Saraf

Dentist

Oh, the frightful pain
The excruciating pain
Biting through my mouth

Kartik Saraf

Destiny's Child

The girl called Kairi
Waits for her beloved kinght
To save her from death

Kartik Saraf

Essence

A pen in my hand
Blue ink flowing in my blood
To create essence

Kartik Saraf

Farmers

Tired but unshaken
The iron farmers march on
Never looking back

Kartik Saraf

Fingernails

Those red fingernails
Scratching and clawing my skin
Deforming my heart

Kartik Saraf

Fireflies

Problems in my brain
Buzzing in my tortured mind
Like dark fireflies

Kartik Saraf

Gandhi

A one man army
Died in the name of Bharat
Now he lives in us

Kartik Saraf

Garden Girl

Watch the garden girl
Swinging her feet on the porch
Watering her rose

Watch her swirl around
Swingin' her feet 'cross the floor
Like a hummingbird

Come, my garden girl
Let us plant our own garden
Of eternal love

Kartik Saraf

God

What if God was here?
Walking among his people
How would he treat us?

Kartik Saraf

Greatness

Where is true greatness?
Is it in many good deeds?
Or in few great deeds?

Kartik Saraf

Harlem

What happens to a dream deferred?

Does it dry up
like a raisin in the sun?
Or fester like a sore—
And then run?
Does it stink like rotten meat?
Or crust and sugar over
like a syrupy sweet?

Maybe it just sags
like a heavy load.

.....Or does it explode?

Kartik Saraf

Honeydew

A butterfly's voice
Sounds as sweet as honeydew
Yet stings like a bee

Kartik Saraf

Hope

Daunting task ahead
A dark road in front of me
But I have a light

Kartik Saraf

House Of Chaos

A house of chaos
Screeches of hate burn my soul
They tear me to shreds

Kartik Saraf

Kelly

Cannot feel the overwhelming pain
Cannot feel it at all
She loves her friend and holds her dear
Unable to comprehend
The Joker's intentions and terrible sins
That plague the dark wanderer
A man known only for the skin on his back
And the familiar clothes on his body

A mischievous look on her face
A smile that dazzles all
She dances across the nightengale floor
With majesty and grace
But as her feet pass by the wanderer
It makes no goddamn sense
Why she remains oblivious
To the darkness in his heart

So, great Kelly, the friend of the joker
Hear that forlorn cry
Sinned and whipped, you have not
But you are no less poor
The ones who do nothing to help
Are the truly evil ones
The one with the power to stop the plague
Yet did you help, o dear, sweet Kelly?

Kartik Saraf

Malice

See the dark grey clouds
Glaring at us with malice
What an awesome sight

Kartik Saraf

Melissa

Melissa

The angels sing of a radiant maiden
Whose skin is as soft as snow
The moon makes her face brighten with joy
That maiden is called Melissa

Beneath her face of childlike innocence
There hides a seductive nature
Twisting and turning the hearts of the loveless
Love is at mercy to Melissa

I see her brown hair, swishing in the air
And time seems to freeze when she stops
When she smiles at me, I feel sorrow inside
For I cannot have the girl called Melissa

But the sad truth is that I know
Of the hidden Joker within
That plays with my heart and strings me along
The joker deep within Melissa

Perhaps I'm safer, not caring to think
For the swirling emotions in my heart
There are many hearts to find, but only one to claim
And that heart is not called...Melissa

Kartik Saraf

Misfortune

The cruel, dark Joker
Laughing at my misfortune
Taunting me with jokes

Kartik Saraf

My Broken Heart

My Broken Heart

See my broken heart
Wiggling on the cold floor
Cracked beyond repair

Kartik Saraf

Nothing

Nothing left to write
I have no creative thoughts
To write poems about

Kartik Saraf

Raped Faith

A faith once valued
Then darkness clouded our love
Now our faith is raped

Kartik Saraf

Red Hunting Hat

The red hunting hat
Nestled onto his cold head
The catcher limps on

Kartik Saraf

Rest In Peace

Do not worry, child
Those 13 Beautiful Souls
Will now rest in peace

Kartik Saraf

Romeo And Juliet

Romeo and Juliet

Lover in the night
Meeting that beautiful girl
His heart lost in hers

Kartik Saraf

Scorn

Those foul words of hate
Run through my weakened eardrums
With pinches of scorn

Kartik Saraf

Secret Boy

Secret Boy

As I look in the window, close to the ledge
I see a lonely depressed boy, about to go over the edge.
The tears lining his dark face, his restless soul infledged.
I wander around in darkness, for that secret boy.

He pretends to be cheerful, laughing with unforced glee.
But I see the pain in his eyes, while he leans on the tree.
Something was taken from him, without which he can't be free.
Can I free that secret and save that secret boy?

I try to talk to him, but I cannot do that deed.
What can I do for him? I have not what he needs.
To free his tortured soul, I must take his darkened seeds.
I will not go to darkness to free that secret boy.

I write on this lunch table; writing is what I need.
I sooth myself and others by doing this sinless deed.
But is it a sin to write about the ones that don't need me?
Are those the words that would said by that old secret boy?

Kartik Saraf

Secret Girl

Secret Girl

That poor crying girl
A secret burning her soul
Poor old secret girl

Kartik Saraf

Self-Doubt

If poets are great
For their many grievances
Am I really great?

Kartik Saraf

Sour

O, dear Melissa
Where did my love go sour?
Don't you care for me?

Kartik Saraf

Starlit Sky

The moon shines on her
The stars light the blackened sky
We walk hand-in-hand

Kartik Saraf

The Boyfriend

A wonderful guy
Funny and charming to all
But he broke my love

Kartik Saraf

The Caressing Death

Friends now departed
Make our lives miserable
Their death chings to us

Kartik Saraf

The Gatsby

The dream not realized
The green light in the distance
Never comes closer

Kartik Saraf

The Joker

The Joker

See the outstanding, glorious Joker
Laughing on the stage
He charms his audience with zest and joy
Painted on his face of chicanery

Feast your eyes on the magnificent Joker
His face comforting your soul
A twinkle in his eyes, he takes your hand in his
And smiles a belying smile

The Joker is completely, utterly happy
Not a single frown on his powdered face
Even in a crowd of lugubrious phonies
He never feels the pain of others

So come one, come all, and gather around
And pay numerous amounts to see,
The stunning performer known as the Joker
The slave subjugated to happiness

No one can free the unctuous Joker
For why would he want to be free?
He makes people laugh, and no one sees him cry
What pain is there in the Joker?

Kartik Saraf

The Kite Runner

Friends, look over there!
Here comes the great Kite Runner
From a field of death

Kartik Saraf

The Name I Adore

The name I adore
Is now engraved in my heart
My sweet angel dove

Kartik Saraf

The Seven Seas Of Love

My eternal love
boundless as the seven seas
calls to my soul mate

Kartik Saraf

The Teacher

Why am I so smart
About love I do not have
and other's problems?

Kartik Saraf

The Terrorist Sky

The terrorist sky
Engulfed in clouds of darkness
With a tint of grime

Kartik Saraf

The Wanderer

The Wanderer

See the wanderer
Wandering in the darkness
The writer of death

The passion in his eyes
His voice dancing across the page
Emotion in his veins

He sees the dark souls
Floating aimlessly in space
Nowhere to turn to...

On the open road
A green bird on his shoulder
He walks in darkness

Whatever happens
In this dark world of chaos
One man rules us all

Kartik Saraf

Video Game Violence

Hark, the angels sing!
Video game violence
Plans to kill us all

Kartik Saraf

White Light

I see a white light
burning in her love-filled eyes
Calling out to me

Kartik Saraf

White Rose

To hold the white rose
You must be gentle and kind
Or it wilts away

Kartik Saraf

Who's Lovin' You

Who is loving you?
A shining knight of wisdom?
Or a mean joker?

Kartik Saraf

Why?

Why for Melissa
Why am I writing for her?
She does not love me

Maybe it's because
I can't let go of my love
'Less I pour it out

Like I'm doing now
Right at this very moment
In this very life

Kartik Saraf

Wisdom

Deep inside my heart
A thirst for revenge and hate
Is quenched by wisdom

Kartik Saraf

You Rock My World

I cannot explain
The passion I feel for you
Girl, you rock my world

Kartik Saraf