

Poetry Series

**Malvika Tiwari**  
**- poems -**

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Malvika Tiwari()

# Beautiful Life

I got up at 8,  
Landed on the ground,  
Opened my eyes,  
No one made a sound.

The birds didn't chirp,  
Even the fan was mute,  
No one was around,  
Everything seemed so rude.

For sure had a dream,  
That was weird rather bad,  
Got up astonished,  
And everything seemed sad.

Then looked into the mirror,  
Eyes shining bright,  
Skin felt so fresh,  
Like everything was right.

Everything was usual, all at its place,  
Boring Monday morning, just slow at pace,  
Suddenly felt so beautiful,  
Dunno how? Dunno why?  
Life seemed out of flaw,  
And me, high up in the sky.

Usually counted what I lost, what I failed,  
This Monday morning life had just sailed,  
Like so far, like covered miles,  
Wanted to make people happy, and just see smiles.

Everything in my past seemed too old,  
Suddenly felt so great, like I was the gold,  
Only the good memories in my heart to hold,  
Like bad never occurred-or I took a fold,  
Life flipped it all, maybe this was another mould,  
Or surely life is beautiful as mom always told...



# Blue Fate Among The Blues

A bird that flew in the sky,  
planned to fly high and high,  
hope to succeed or just to try,  
she rather wanted to touch the sky..

She flew high - up above,  
Straight n triggered like a dove,  
up and up n further up,  
delighted to see the city above..

Her glowing eyes dimmed down,  
her body clumsy, face so frown,  
power went from high to low,  
flying and flying she lost the flow..

Tired the bird wanted to lay,  
but so high that just could'nt say,  
no tree nothing to rest for a while,  
Ooops! below were thousands of mile(s) ..

Had come so far to touch those stupid blues,  
that going down back was'nt fair,  
where was she? She had no clues,  
have to reach in there she'd swear..

So much tired with body aching,  
so much weak in decision making,  
where to go? Still up or down,  
missing - the birdie wondered where was her town? ?

Exhausted the body, started to shake,  
the poor birds wings, started to break,  
one, two, three, four, five and six,  
no good choice now, no more tricks..

Poor lil creature full of fear,  
planned to flow down - sprinkling a tear,  
now she moved down with some hope,  
a hope that told her there was some scope,

for her being alive - for her to survive,  
for her to prove she was'nt on a drive..

As such her luck was not too good,  
she had done all that she could,  
but still if god plays some pranks,  
thanks! she said god thanks thanks! !

long way came she, with no power left,  
guess wat new, god had kept,  
looking down in there as could she,  
The Great Pacific ocean she could see..

Woa! God what do u want out of me? ?  
I'm a litle bird, i think u can see,  
why playing tricks? ? wat hav i done?  
Sequence of tests, with this brightly shining sun!

Up above the sky to high,  
down below - the melted sky,  
sky sky everywhere 'where am i'?  
said the birdie 'i dont wanna try': (

Don't wanna try searching a log,  
Don't wanna try racing the fog,  
Don't wanna do anything anymore,  
just want some food and rest for sure..

Just as she said, she saw a log,  
last ray of hope said ' Chase it like a dog'  
not expecting a cherry on the top,  
she cried,  
the only log in the sea was lost,  
as there came a tide..

<Photo 4>

It must have been better if someone ate her like a toast,  
but now she believed there was some ghost,  
who wanted her to die,  
who wanted her to end,  
or maybe the highest power wanted her to suspend..

The bird now planned to drown in the sea,

and blame it to him as it was his fault,  
trying to make the last lil plea,  
the tiny heart came to a halt.....

The body of the bird fell - flipped in the ocean,  
so still as if there was never any motion,  
alas the bird had died..  
in an expedition, she had tried..

The game was a torture, the bird was grilled..  
she had to die..BUT I THINK SHE WAS KILLED...

Malvika Tiwari

# I Am Stronger

Life moulds us all,  
Either big or small,  
It taught me to run,  
Now I'm learning to crawl.

I've seen myself rise,  
Now not afraid of the fall,  
That I'm stronger now,  
I can face any wall,  
I'll blow it before it blows me all,  
And yet be stronger coz that's not all.

I can be my own,  
I can make it better,  
Not crib on what is lost,  
Cause I've lost it forever.

Malvika Tiwari

# Lost Trial

Alone when i,  
Sit and think,  
Fictitious World,  
Without a blink,

The light goes dim,  
I dream like i'm trying to swim,  
When i don't know how,  
And i don't know why,  
But all i know is i have to try,

I try so hard,  
Cycle for a start,  
But cause I forgot how to stroke,  
Harder i tried and a nerve i broke,  
The pain felt so much,  
The pain felt so long,  
But healing it wrong,  
Rushed a big gong,

Startled i,  
Cried in pain,  
But so deep,  
All in vain,  
Suffocation grabbed me so strong,  
I kept moaning,  
But couldn't for long..

Malvika Tiwari

# Natures Rule

Life is beautiful,  
Life is awful,  
The latter remains untrue,  
Cause maybe you're going through a flu,  
The beautiful nature.,  
The beautiful waters..  
The beautiful families..  
The loved ones..  
The joys..  
The sorrows..  
Enjoying the present..  
Who knows the tomorrows.? ?  
The smiles, the hardships..  
The relations, the friendships..  
The love, the care..  
Concern and share..  
The lost, the earned..  
Living every moment..  
Not like a fairytale..  
Not like a dream..  
Realistically..amazingly..  
Smiling and cherishing them all.  
The kiss the touch..  
The expressions..  
The emotions..  
Each designed by the almighty..  
And we all follow them brightly..  
The rules are made..  
And the rules are broken..  
Words are exchanged..  
Yet some remain unspoken..: -)  
What lacks in the saga?  
Nothing but a misconception..  
When things go bad..  
When theres a testing time..  
Life is the one we blame,  
Cause it moves on in shame,  
When things go right,  
And theres nothing for a fight,

Life seems a bliss..  
Even sweeter than a kiss..: -)  
The conclusion..  
I m an idiot..  
I m a fool..  
The highest power gave me lots of reasons to smile..  
And here i m breaking the rule! !

Malvika Tiwari

# The Ugly Duckling

Far far in Farmville,  
A cute Duckling was lost..  
Fellow ducky's thought she was ugly..  
but dat was not her real cost,  
<Photo 1>

She Wandered even d farm of d beast..  
who instead planned to cook her for a feast..  
running 4 life she reachd a beautiful place..  
twas so decked up - like heavens maze,

But then came the beauty, A Princess so pleasant..  
who planned to give her a home..  
wanted the ducking to be safe..  
So hid her behind the Garden Gnome..

The Princess had a Golden Heart  
she boarded for the nearest Mart,  
a lovely pond for the ducky to smile..  
some fences and some bales to live in style..(')

Princess was so beautiful - inside out  
little Ducky started to fear..  
Ugly in real - She wanted to shout..  
Sprinkling a heavy Tear..

The Princess dipped her hand in the sand..  
and came up with a lovely magic wand..  
Priceless words she spoke so loud..  
ITs A JOKE, Followed the fellow crowd..

Her Eyes Blazed in Wonder,  
Suddenly - She Shivered in Thunder,  
A ray of light - so bright  
Transformed the little Ducky filled with fright..  
Into a pure White Swan - Filled with grace..  
Flawless and elegant with a blaze on her face..  
<Photo 2>

An Angel in Disguise..  
Gave the duckling, an infinite price..  
Price of her Happiness, Price of her Smile..  
It became The best part in the princess Farm.  
Yet She Lived in Style...

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