

Poetry Series

Mani kanta sinha
(Reecknova worldwinner)
- poems -

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Mani kanta sinha (Reecknova worldwinner)(25.08.1986)

Writing is my Life.

Writing is my Style.

Writing is my Prayer,

Writing is Hidden in the deepest layer

D' Day Of Love

Still i wonder
thinking the day, I found her
It was a bright morning
somewhere i was standing

Though it was small lane
just up a dark and smelly drain
people walked like busy train
road was gaining gain

Among the busy people
i saw a bright apple
shinning, shinning, slowly walking,
is it the sun of fresh morning?

eyes of diamond
hairs of almond

lips so pink
wet with drink

skin of gold
she's slim and cold

She's just like a fairy tale
wearing a dress, pink pale

nor ornaments nor stone
her beauty is she alone

she came and gone
still my dream was on.....

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Plz vote to read the complete.
poet

Mani kanta sinha (Reecknova worldwinner)

In Haven A Deaf

Birds are singing on the nest
trees are dancing with the rest
Friendly playing mouse and cat
a fairy lady doing scat

Scum of the dirty land
turned gold on lady hand

Seer, shocked to see it seldom
thought what a magical kingdom
kingdom said its free of serf
come to me you'll no more be deaf
'Hold faith come near,
see them, too start prayer,
its haven, erase your tear.'

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