

Poetry Series

Manthra Hariharan

- poems -

Publication Date:
2015

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

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I am student, studying 9th Std in Innisfree House School, JP Nagar, Bangalore.

A Falling Leaf

Swirling and twirling it came down
A green speck on the ground
All alone on the ground
The first leaf to fall in town
The occurrence of fall it signifies
But winter it invites
The weather is dull,
The climate is cold
The season has come
The leaf is no more alone
Swish! ...
The wind blows,
All together they fly
United like a flock
In unison as if they were on a tree
Then winter came with snow cover,
The summer with the sun above and over,
Once again as lonely as ever
It fell
The falling leaf of fall
A new leaf every year..
Came down as lonely as ever
The falling leaf....calling fall
All over again.....

Manthra Hariharan

A Line In My Mind!

There is always a line drawn in my mind!
But, I stand before it to find the right kind,
of thoughts to redefine the statements in my mind,
I hope not for my mind to loop,
but neither for it to be crude,
But yet, I admire all my desires.
But, Oh! what about my answer! ! !
Huh! ...
There is afterall a line drawn in mind again!

By Manthra

Manthra Hariharan

A Tribute

when I was born,
there was a soul beside me,
it was my mother.....

when I was older she taught
me, who I am
when I was 20, ..
she became old but,
still young in my heart.

when she was sick,
she bore the pain
for me.

but when she was,
at her last breath
I wasn't there beside her
yet....
she smiled for the last time.

now, when I cry I remember her,
for she was,
the only soul to console..

After all I am too late for something...
a thing very important....
someone important.....

Manthra Hariharan

An Inspirer

A woman
out of all who I'd pick,
is my mother!

she was an inspirer,
by looks and by thought,
she was reliable and
an adorer of good nature

she was
the one to stretch my thoughts beyond limits.

she was the one
who taught me to live
a meaningful life,
a truthful life.

she was a lady strong
both by heart and spirit,

she is the one I will always admire,
the one I will always respect.

she will always remain in my heart
she will always remain as an unforgettable soul.

Manthra Hariharan

Being Old Is Boring

Once I was a little Girl,
I was a Happy girl!
Once I was a teen,
not a happy teenager!
I would have been a teenager but not an ager,
for when being an Engineer,
I was a famous person
with the fame I could get,
Once I was an old lady! !
As unhappy as you think I'd be!
Don't ask me why! as - -
the sky so high
I am feeling bad,
I miss my days but past days
I feel like being young again.

Manthra Hariharan

Car Trouble

The store room was a show room
Of.... Garage garbage
With flattened tyres and
Mud from the mire...
Screws and bolts...
Ow..! ! My toes..! !
Coils of wires.....
Thud! !! !
My bro's burning on fire! !
The metal is fatal
My mom's here for a battle...
I am sorry my poor little car..
But right now someone save me.....! !

Manthra Hariharan

Dictionary

A university
It's a dictionary...
Your vocabulary is fraternity
Visualisation is imagination like
Pictures from the pictionary
But,
Your dictionary is your pictionary
And,
Your pictionary is your dictionary
A university for lifetime
Is your dictionary..
So, ...
Improve your vocabulary with your dictionary.

Manthra Hariharan

Fanstory

Here they comes! here they comes.
every cow mooed...
The ducks and hens
leaving their drakes and cocks
came screeching to see the flock of those, the tiny little crows.
The king himself from his den,
came at the screech of the hens.
Mighty and strong stepping out between the crowd,
Proud and happy of the little fellows,

Those who shall fly over the meadows
croack! croach! came the frog, to notify those gathered.
The wind was light and the clouds were still..
Mother crocodile wept water called tears..

The pigeons and sparrows
come in pairs to see the future come closer.
The elephants stoodby in lines to trumpet for the little victory..
The cuckoo came by with a little surprise, a souvenir!

A gift from a far off tree, across whom they may fly,
pieces of pear to eat along the way..
The little ones of crows,
Brought pride to their race..
By a beautiful take off..
Far far away from the sky,
the view all those down look up to them now..
All the animals waved good bye! and split away one by one,
while among the little said, 'one day we will be the
crows with pride..and one day we will be the ones to see out little ones fly..like fan's
viewing the sky'.

by
Manthra

Manthra Hariharan

Fore-As The Forename

Let's foray, let's foray
Let's foresee the success of our nation.
To becoming foremost
The foreman is on the roll
Let's pray to our forefather and foregather
The army is foregoing
Let's forefront the other
And forget rivalry
Let's foray and foregather
To give a foregone conclusion.

Manthra Hariharan

Guilt

Is the devil to blame?

or

Is the angel to blame?

no one receives fame

when anger burns like a flame

and when guilt

takes over the same.

The heart and soul are filled with shame.

The shell shall feed from the bowl, but,

the soul shall feed from the heart

when the bowl is empty

the shell shall fail

and

when the heart is empty

the soul shall fail

The one to blame oneself is because,

the heart is filled with guilt, Thus,

the soul shall fail to the guilt.

guilt overwhelms those it possess and bends those it comes near

but, when the soul with courage shall stand

the guilt shall fear to come near.

Manthra Hariharan

I Was In Alfresco

I was in Alfresco
walking in an algorithm,
like an alien being alienated
with alliance with my ally
to allot allegiance.

By
Manthra

Manthra Hariharan

I Wish To Feel Free

Swish! ...swish!
how swiftly the wind blew..
but oh!
my hat flew!
open and free..
Birds over the wide sea
saw me like a little tree
from high above, going down to dock.
As, I walk along its coast,
it is a host to my loneliness
As, I sit and view the waves,
I become one of them and wave..
I yearn to see,
The world inside the sea
But yet,
I wish to feel free..
For,
I want to be me...!

By
Manthra

Manthra Hariharan

Mom

Mom you are a star,
a star only for me,
a star which cares for me,
a star that I love the most.

Manthra Hariharan

Sportsman

He is the one who, catches your sight.
he is the one who, fights for his right.
he is the one among the million to hold the hope of a zillion!
He is the one who has the spirit
He is the one who plays the game,
He is the one to struggle for the fame,
Yet, he stands strong throughout the way,
He is ht eone who, even at night is ready to fight!
Oh! what a sportsman he is!

By Manthra

Manthra Hariharan

The Wave

The world is full of cold hearts
Being bold is not a suggestion told.
The road is in a mood, with a crude little boat.
The float in the boat is of no use at all,
the battle is not over
But, a battle scar is left..
Theft in the west
A treasure chest to the left,
over the crest.
Life is a wave on the sea,
Life is a game with other souls on its sea
Life is a game being played by those who are brave to face the cave of darkness
and sorrow..
Life is played in the mist of choices.
Freedom will come but, efforts will count,
what more in life is upto you to decide...? !
This is a topic which shall have no end or demise.

By Manthra

Manthra Hariharan

Truth

Truth devours, those hearts not devoted
 To their masters of supreme material....
Truth is didactic to those who desire,
 Acting like a dextrose.....
Truth is a diadem in a human's life...
As delicate as it can be.....
Once touched with a hard hurt,
 Broken it is..
It is one to be decorated in life
Not destroyed or denied of rights....

Manthra Hariharan

Unexpected

Stif stigma's stifle was stiffened
stimulating a sting to the stingy
stirring the stimulated..
with stipulation to stipend
while the stimulated stil-crazy!

By Manthra

Manthra Hariharan

Unity

Unity, Unity, Unity
when we are united, we are powerful
if we aren't united we are weak
when we have unity around,
why fear,
do not depend,
stay united,
be independent,
you have strength,
do not take advantage, of your power
grab more people with your kindness
and with your good qualities
whether enemies or friends treat them good,
and make the world united.

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