

Poetry Series

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal
- poems -

Publication Date:

2020

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal(24.08.2005)

A Journey With No End

I set out to cross the world

See all the wonders it has

And find the city of my dreams

The city which is perfect for me

I set out to cross the seven seas

See all the colours of waters

And seek to find something unique

something no one has discovered

I set out to fly across the sky

to see clouds in shapes

and to find the shape for me

The shape I created whilst the clouds

But whenever I try to search

the city of my dreams, a unique treasure, the perfect shape

I know the path is everlasting, so I

Set I out on a journey with no end25721

A Million Shooting Stars

This little lamp of mine,

I'm gonna let it shine,

Like a million twinkling stars these twinkling lamps,
represent the love of all families

Even in the poorest home, on this day

The lamp glows and erases all differences,

The beautiful rangoli makes the house glimmer,

Each house looks like a temple,

Eagerly waiting for the arrival of Laxshmi.

The light shines like a garland and invite all to unify,

The lamp attracts all good and defeats all evil

As the legends of old unfold

And when all come home and light the lamp of love

It sends a million shooting stars across the sky

And the sky delightfully showcases, the festival of lights.

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

Acrostic- Smile

Sometimes it's great to simper,
Many take it as pass on letter,
In one go, it can brighten many days,
Laughter now fills the air no matter how strong the sun blaze,
Everyday to smile is the thing one should always remember.

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

Aeons To Come

I care about you, so I say things that anger you,

But only if its what you need to be a better person.

Ask me for an opinion on any matter,

I'll give you the most truthful answer even if it causes deep pains.

Even the littlest of things bother me, but I don't say it loud

Cause I don't wanna be you but my actions speak louder than words.

If I give you my trust and you break it,

Be aware, you'll never be worthy of it again.

And when I get tired of you and say I don't care,

I mean every word and pretend you don't exist.

If you think I'm boring, I'm not,

I'm just discreet with people I don't know well.

If you think neatness and organised is my trait, it's not,

it's just that I can't function properly without it.

You might take advantage of me because I stick by you forever to give you a shoulder,

But remember the tables can turn anytime.

And remember even if I fight, I still care for you,

And I am a Virgo and will be for aeons to come

Because I am proud of who I am and will always be,cause it's me.

Always Reaching High

Something very special happened to me

It happened in my pretty bower

Something bloomed ever so delightful

with tips of the colour of the sun

Its crown, the colour of bravery and courage

And its pedestal always reaching high

Surrounded by its very strong army

And new pedestals continue to grow

But if the magic gets captured

And closes, it closes for a 100 years

But when the rain distils on its soft velvety dress

They shine like diamonds as the Queen comes to life

She is a great queen with a few qualities of the Lotus,

She is none other than Scarlet, the queen of lilies.

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

Am I The Misfit Or Her

Her blue eyes reflected the sunlight
while my brown ones looked down
Her perfect hair bounced the right way
whereas mine looked like a black nest
She sashayed her way through the crowd
and I always stayed in my corner
Her voice touched the perfect notes
whereas mine refused to even sing the simplest melodies
Her excellent grades made her the queen bee
while I was left all alone
But then one day, she came to me and said,
"you're so lucky, you're all I ever wanted to be! "
There were fireworks in my body after listening to her,
But my mind started to wonder,
Now am I the Misfit or her?

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

Black

I see you,
You see me,
Our eyes talk to each other,
But every step I take
Feels like we're drifting apart
Like continents which were once together,
And now are separated by oceans

Every time I think of you
A thousand memories flash
But when meet the friendship hues
Everything becomes pitch black

And every time our eyes clash,
It feels like an eternity since we spoke,
And it's like we're on the same road,
Ready to go our separate ways
And I take a step towards you,
But then all the things you did,
comes rushing back
Like a cookbook full of magical recipes
The pages flutter by,
And every time it does,
Lashes get wet

But even after all this,
I won't drown in this pool of emotions
I'll stay strong because
Stars always need darkness to shine.

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

By My Bed

A circle of stars, to remember

The dreams you love the most

A 100 feathers, to get rid of

The Dreams you hate the most

The wind blows its delicate feathers

Always teaching us, to catch your dream,

You must chase it and never let it go

A little bit of beads always reminds me,

Dream your dreams with your eyes closed,

But live them with your eyes wide open

And every time a bad dream flies away

I smile and never forget to thank

The special box by my bed

And every time it reminds me

Not to let someone else catch my dreams

Cause they are my dreams and I'm their catcher.

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

Closer

I've been dreaming

as someone I thought I was

I've been dreaming

of our happily ever after

But then there are tests

that we must pass

Which brings us closer

to ourselves

And every night

I see the stars in front of me

and always hope for a shooting star to fly by

But then the wind blows

and I close my eyes

And everything's gone.

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

Days With Wonder

These characters are with us for eternity

We laugh with them we play with them

Jane Eyre always standing back up on her two feet

while Matilda standing up for what she believed

Belle who was lost in the world of books

And Esmeralda not judging a person by their appearance

These and so many more have filled our days with wonders

And they have truly left behind their mark

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

Dear Diary

Dear Diary, I
Hope you having a good time
If not, let me write
In you, the wonders of life
Live, Love, Laugh, Bye Diary

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

Do You Think She's Naughty Mommy?

Do you think she's naughty Mommy?
Do you think she's nice?
Will she be huge as my Barney?
or will she be as tiny as mice
When will my little sister come to Mommy?
I wanna go out and play with her
Will she like the sun, Oh has summer come?
But what if she come's in winter...?
Will she like me mommy?
I wanna her to spend time with me
Will she cry all the like a baby?
Or will she always laugh with glee?
Will she like my room Mommy?
I wanna play with her there
Will she be very very pretty?
Or will she be as hairy as a bear?
Mommy what's that you say?
That I'm the little sister?
Oh no! What a very bad way
to end my story of my lil sister!

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

Dream

During the day you can't find it,

Reappears never ever as though it was a bandit

Every Night a new adventure begins,

Aeons have passed but, moods it continues to lightens,

My dreams would get me a genuine grade, but some I can't submit.

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

Dream Come True

Our hearts are hanging from the moon
And reaching for the stars beyond
Its like we're living a fairytale
And living for a dream come true

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

Dreams Meet Reality

For me, spinning dreams is a wonderful thing
And what I enjoy even more is chasing them
My dreams lead me to fantastic adventure
They also teach me lessons sometimes
My Dreams sometimes show me the future
They help me set my goals and be me
My dreams are my destination
And even if I fail my dreams make me pass the second time
My dreams are unique and are meant for me
And So are your dreams
And believe me follow your dreams
At least for me, they know the way
And In each passing day,
I do something which makes my dream a reality
I always believe there is a rainbow after every storm
and something wonderful is gonna happen at the end
If we stay positive and work hard
Our dreams will turn into Reality
I believe I can and sometimes I'm already halfway
With enough courage, I can turn my dreams into reality
My dreams might be strange to you
But for me they are heaven, So I'll chase them
I would never let go of them for I believe
through hard working, sweat and determination DREAMS MEET REALITY

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

Dust Blows

Every road I take
leads back to place I know
Every turn I take
shows memory where dust blows

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

Endevour The Ma

The flowers awaken
the angels start singing
But there's something
that I do not know
She told me to fly
She told me to wander
Into the land of the unknown
She told me to endeavour the magic
And rip apart the sky
She told to me savour the moment
And that is where I lie

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

Enjoy Little Things

Everything is important
doesn't matter if it was your first car dent
or first sound
or your first smile because it's you
It's All About You
Everyone is special in some way or the other...
it may be a huge jam
but you have a great tram
leaving is the day one should be crying no,
seeing of guests with smiles and love and loads of luck

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

Essence Of Haiku

Let the cold wind blow
Let open my wings to fly
So, I can see world

Open eyes to soar
Let music fill your sweet ears
Dance to beat of joy

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

Every Morning- Limerick

If I were to choose the size of my dreams

I would want to be my dream Hakim's

If I were to choose which theme and land

It would be my creative thoughts in my dreamland

For every morning, like the sun, I want to gleam

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

Every New Day

Filled with lush green beauty

And trees of an infinite kind

There lived a fair maiden

The Goddess of flowers, flora

She sparkled all day long

Wearing a new gown every hour

And every new gown blossoms

Into a unique delicate creature

A butterfly comes and sits on it

Gives flora her sweet seeds

And as far as every flower goes

Flora's new gown goes as well

Completely sealed to secrecy with love

The flower power remains

As each new flower

Springs every new day

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

Everyday

What a beautiful time to dream
What a wonderful place to be
And a shooting star to catch
It grows nearer everyday

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

Everyone Wants Everything

I have lived a 100 years now

And have seen how the epochs have collided

I have seen the world of wonders grow

But have also seen some aspects getting destroyed

In my childhood, the wind was so cold

That summer never even existed

We had to wear no specs with lenses bold

For even electricity was not invented

In my times, we used to call playing outside

Fun and gained happiness from it,

But not it is the opposite, inside

Inside, they find happiness, no one know how they find it

In my times there was no Hitler,

No junk food which made stomachs ache

There wasn't even a machine biller

Forgot about mobile phones and the eye's ache

In that time all was peaceful

No fights, no hazards, no nothing

Just content with what we had, always grateful

But now, I fear, everyone wants everything

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

Flower Dancing

BLUEBELLS RINGING

DAFFODILS BLOOMING

IS IT SPRING OR SOMETHING

OR ARE THE FLOWERS DANCING

ALL AROUND I SEE

NOTHING BUT THE HUMMING OF BEE

CHERISH THE HONEY

CAUSE IT COST NO MONEY

CAN IT BE TRUE

IS OT WHAT IM THINKING

THE SKY'S TURNED BLUE

CAUSE THE FLOWERS ARE DANCING?

WELL IT MAY SEEM TO YOU

THAT I'M KIDDING

BUT, DID YOU REALLY KNOW

THE FLOWERS ARE DANCING?

Follow Your Heart

I follow my heart

somehow it always seems to know

and when I dream

my imagination...it just keeps on growing

The words that I see

just flowing through me

and then I know I'll be in La la land

cause that is where my heart seems to go

The dense fog in my mind

but all I can see is one of a kind

A thing I always wanna do

is always follow my heart

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

Friendship

Friendly fellowships grant.

Remarkable properties escrow.

Indigenous lifestyles depend.

Eternities experience.

Numerous contributions contribute.

Dynastic rivalries shun.

School days desire.

Historic scenes entrust.

Internal rivalries doubt.

Personal loyalties distrust.

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

Haiku

Laugh all you want day
Live all you want darkness show
Still, love all around

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

He Forest Of Poetry

Oh, the English language

With a million things that make sense,

So many twists and turns to explore

Where the words are used as a sword

Oh my, you have entered the Forest Of Poetry!

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

History Wouldn't Be History

The fire is emerging

As the lovely cloth starts to burn

A warrior rummages the palace

To find the queen that he loves

But it was too late

He took the king by being sly

but the queen was sly to the power 100

Sitting in Chittod she killed an enemy in Delhi

He came to meet the king

But wanted to see the queen

And he did but only for 2 seconds

They were living a peaceful life

Till the brahmin had to react

But if he did not then

History wouldn't be history

And Queen Padmavati's Sacrifice would never have happened

So dear queen, Salute to your bravery.

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

Hundred Years Of Deep Slumber

It was a magnificent summer's morning

When I woke up, and I was surrounded by fairies

They each gave a little gift as I was smiling

But then I figured there was something as black as blackberries

In a sudden flash, there appeared a strange lady

I guess she cursed me, and I remembered being taken away

They took me to a cottage, and told I would make a fine lady

But I know how I suffered, how the years flew away!

I met a little prince, You can call it love at first sight

But then they took me to my palace, to my father!

Something pulled me towards a spinning needle, one night

I pricked my finger and for a 100 yrs fell into a deep slumber

My Prince woke me up, I was startled and shocked

I was the lost princess, It as magical as can be

After 16 whole years me and my family reunited

And we danced the waltz, For I was the one they called Sleeping Beauty!

I Feel Alive

The birds seem to chirp

The air seems to hum

The Light seems to glow

And the wind seems to blow

The dandelions fly by

The birds to fly

The leaves blow across

and the air is filled with moss

The dogs' bark, the cats purr

The mice are collecting fur

the breeze whistles

as the window shake letting in bristles

As I apply my final touches

I have a chuckle as the brush brushes

And when my painting comes to live

I feel alive

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

I Had A Friend

I had a friend

I had time to spend

But now why can't I

Just say goodbye

Whenever I was blue

she told me to be u

But how can I

when there's no u?

We used to play

like mad all day

But now that there is only me

How can I ever be a cheerful bee?

All the memories we had

It will be the best I've had

I had a friend

whom I'll never suspend

Even if we had fights

none of us mind

But now its time for you to go

Be happy wherever you go

All I just want to say

even if you go away

We're such a friend

whose friendship would never end

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

If Her Smile Changes

Created by Da Vinci in utmost grace

And kept for the world to see

But only some know that she was

La Giconda transferred to mean 'my lady Lisa';

The French emperor was so fond of her

She was enclosed in his bedroom for years

In praise of her artistic beauty

There were many amazed by her beauty

She's been changed from time to time

As her eyebrows suddenly appear and disappear

She has her own bedroom in the Louvre

And is kept in a glass case for all to see

But no one knows if her smile changes

Or her eyes follow us all around

But she will remain the best

For certain she is a wonderful piece of art

And my dear friends

She is none other than Mona Lisa

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

If I Were A

If I were a butterfly, what would I do?

I would spend my days flying

sucking nectar from the sweet flowers

Oh, I wish I were a butterfly

If I were a bee, what would I do?

I would suck nectars from flowers,

making honey for my loved ones

Oh I wish I were a busy bee

If I were a fish what would I do?

I would like to swim in the waters

its carrying lengths of high and low

Oh I wish I were an agile fish

But I am a bird and this is what I do

I roam the skies and feed my loved ones

and cut through the air and sing

Oh! I am so happy to be a bird

In A Two-Wheeled Car

Riding down the lane in a two-wheeled car

Being tickled by leaves as I go by past their scar

Hearing the soothing sounds of insects

And smelling the fragrance of blossoming buds

Passing clouds as I run in the daylight

Making constellations at twilight

Listening to the whispering walkways

And wondering what may ahead lay

Is this what it feels to pedal away faster than ever?

And reach unknown yet amazing places and be an eager beaver?

Is this the joy which everyone shares and owns?

And makes people unite and their tie mends?

But for me, this is what it feels to fly

And live my dreams and once in a while, be on cloud 9.

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

In Every Heart Is A Blooming Flower

In the serene blue river of dreams,

from deep within arise the magical fruit of life

Though disgraced at first and treated badly,

The erythrosine remains closed baring all,

Everything around her wants to get rid of the black omen,

Still, stereotype and discrimination rule the world

But in the heart of that very closed bud lies the hunger to bloom,

And when the zephyr-like erythrosine blooms, she controls the worlds

The river of dreams now spreads joy and is in a rush to see this eternal beauty,

The sky rejoices with heavy rainfall as the peacock to their rain dance,

That is until she is picked and worshipped and given the highest position of all,

In the lap of the goddess where she belongs,

For women are like lotus, once they bloom no one can stop them from doing
what they want and their timing is never wrong,

For in every heart is a blooming flower, the flower of joy and love!

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

In The City Of Vijaynagar

In the city of Vijaynagar

a long long time ago

in the Tenali nagar

there live a wise man many decades ago

He was the king's most beloved

who had the answer of every question

His tales far and wide are loved

story tellers even have petition

on who knows more

but he was just and witty

humorous, smart and some more

His tales of wisdom and glory

and humour and justice all around Nama

has been of the protagonist

none other than Tenali Rama

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

Ivory Feathers

Adam's ale lay still
She looked up one night at Asteria,
"Oh great one, you are surrounded by bosom friends,
But look at me, I have no one
And I stand here alone"
"Don't worry little one" said Asteria
Appearing from between the stars,
"You'll have visitors in a time
No one dares to open the hatch"
and disappeared leaving behind some fairy dust.

The leaves turned amber
and started to fall
And the snow came
to visit her dear friend Terre,
The mighty blue lost all its hope

All the green beauty was gone
And what was left was blankets of snow
The symbol of rebirth had withered away
And the calm blue with not an ounce of trust

Just then the snow crane cried
Searching for a place to spread its ivory feathers
It looked down at the beautiful sapphire
and landed there in the warmth of its sod

And the legend can be seen even today
When the scarlet fronds start to fall
The snow angel glides through the clouds
and comes to meet the dazzling cerulean

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

Like A Phoenix- Still, I Rise

At twilight when everything fades to black,
Something silvery arose from the shadows of dark,
Along with it appeared infinite dynamic twinkles,
The sky was filled with clusters of diamond sprinkles,
And those who ever reach these sky diamonds, leave behind their mark.
But reaching the stars is not as easy as it seems,
There are many barriers that oppress our dreams.
But these obstacles ignite the fire of passion in you,
It's finally time to make your dreams true,
But they're many such impurities in the way of dreams
In the way, you formulate plans to see others fall,
So you may be the champion of them all.
And conflagrations of jealousy burst inside you
Anger begins to stir as vengeance and pride brew.
Schemes bubble until you realise, you've lost it all.
As your schemes had morphed into reality,
you had loosened the reins of your destiny.
Now all you're left is with a shattered dream,
And no strength at all to travel upstream.
Once again you give rise to blazes of agony.
As you see yourself piece by piece broken,
with a bowed head and eyes saddened,
The only glimmer of hope which you sought,
now fades away in a whirlwind of emotions you've caught.
With soulful cries that fill the air, your dreams begin to strengthen.
And as you're caught in between these emotional clashes,
Once again you rise as a phoenix rises from its ashes,
You too fight for your dreams and somehow raise the bars,
So that you can complete your journey to the stars.
You're now renewed with a passion of fire that always flashes.
It tells you to, fuel the way to your dreams with passion,
Grit, hope, honesty, hard work, patience and determination.
And burn all the impurities that obstruct your way,
So that one day you can soar further than a blue jay,
And can reach out, reach high and reach beyond the horizon

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

Like Million Bee

She came to me every day,
Always asked me one question,
"mirror, mirror on the wall,
who's the fairest of them all"
I was not the kind to hurt
her precious feelings
But all I could say was the bitter,
word of innocence but truth is bitter
Every day I said it was her
But the truth made me say, it was snow
And then she became what I call
The evilest of them all
But after failed attempts,
She did not get what she desired,
She was so angry she shattered me
And my pieces fell like million bee
And ever since that day
Each of my tiny piece
Is stored in every mirror on the wall,
To show the truth, to you all

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

Like Never Before

Through beds and beds of flowers

Lovely, pretty, sweet and tasty

Wings as tiny as a fairy

Illuminates the bright light to the bower

Swift movements open, close

Great movements up and down

As unique as every evening gown

The Majestic gives every dose

Stretching out her Gown to soar

Flying over great heights

Every single moment she might

Be on top of the world like never before

My eensy-weensy friend who fly

You are as wonderful as you can be

All the time soaring with glee

You are none other than the myriad butterfly!

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

Like That, I'll Never Be

The places I went were best to see

At each stop, I squealed with glee

Oh, how interesting the world is, like that I'll never be!

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

Limerick - Pour Toujours Rouge

Comme les feuilles semblent voler,

L'eau coule jusqu'à son point de rencontre avec le ciel

La lune et les étoiles se retirent dans leur lit confortable

Comme la boule d'or de la lumière se lève et brille pour toujours rouge

Comme ses huit chevaux commencent à hennir

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

Limerick -City Of My Dreams

The city where fashion rules and the Seine spreads its purity

The city of love where the Mona Lisa is in for thousands to see

The city where Quasimodo lost his loved ones

The city where the Iron Lady stands from the 1890's

That's the city of my dreams, the city I want my life to be

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

Limerick- Clouds Of Gloom

Loud groans can be heard as the sun begins to disappear,

And many turn on the waterworks as the tears reach the ground near,

Sometimes it is concomitant by snow, hail and leaves,

Other times it's just tremendously extravagant with a cool breeze,

But when the clouds of goom are gone and a rainbow shines then each soul cheer.

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

Limerick- Left Behind Their Mark

It would have been easy to hide behind the shadow of dark

But they wanted to grow even though beauty they didn't lack

Susan Kare can make a laptop for friendly,

Lee Miller could capture the heroes of world war 2 which was deadly

Then, they surely left behind their mark.

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

Limerick- Ode To The Stars

When the sun disappears from the line where the sky meets the sea

The white light shines so brightly so that every eye can see

A hundred or so patterns like the big and little dipper

But only true stars are the one that always twinkles but never flicker

Dear stars you are the night sky's fruit of a beautiful tree

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

Limerick- The Birds Fly Home

When the amber leaves fly in the skies,

The orange ball of light shines.

When the birds fly home for the day,

Then the sky turns pink or orange or red, its mood, its way.

And this is where the object of virtu lies.

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

Limerick-A Dreamer

She was the kind who lived in the clouds,
Had all the amenities she ever dreamt of and accomplished all the missions she
vowed,
But she lost all what she stopped chasing her dreams,
Her adventures never crossed her explored realms,
Hence, I think I'll always be a dreamer and never be proud.

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

Limerick-Rings The Euphoria

We promulgate tussle a times

And at time rings the euphoria in the sourest limes,

We have clubbable times and even doleful one,

Sometimes we can be fidus Achates and sometimes with each other we're done,

But whatever happens we'll be sisters, like two chimes in a wind chime.

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

Limerik- Forever Red

As the leaves seem to fly,

The water flows to its meeting point with the sky

The moon and stars retreat to their comfy bed

As the golden ball of light rises and shines forever red

As its eight horses start to neigh

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

Maude Laurent

Maude Laurent, my favourite fictional character,
A true singer who loves playing the piano,
Operas and Broadway Musicals is what she loves,
The Baldwins, Lewis', Matt, Ms. Targent and Grace Heaton
accompany her on all her adventures,
Even her journey in Versailles.
But whatever she does she still has her Paris style

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

Months Flew Past

The dates flew by and months flew past

Great fears were lost, Great happiness bought

Summer, Winter, Spring, Autumn and Monsoon

All completed there lively cycle

New Knowledge gained, new things discovered

Throughout important lessons were learnt

Better places built and Cures found

Dreams conquered and games won

The school groans heard now and then

Each and every person grew by a year

365 different sunrises and sunsets to see

As new ideas and beliefs born now and then

It was a great time with moments that can't be forgotten

With this a splendid year has come to an end

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

My Humble Request To Thee

Know throughout as

Mohan the enchanter.

or even Gopala or Govinda

Jagganatha is known as

Shri Krishna appeared in Gokul

Many legends have been told

with skin as Jambul as a jamun

And flute music like the song of a bulbul

Legends and stories carry on

through rasleela, they are known

through Krishna Lila, they are showcased

but all throughout the king is born

His radiance appearance of

Jambul skin and a peacock feather

or even crown in Tribhanga and his flute

with sweets notes of love

As a warrior in the battle of Kurukshetra
Throughout the Mahabharata, he is known
here he shared to Arjuna
what is known as the Bhagavad Geeta

Hare Krishna Hare Krishna,
Krishna Krishna Hare Hare
Hare Rama Hare Rama
Rama Rama Hare Hare

With this, I offer my salutations to you
Oh Lord Krishna,
Please accept my humble
request to thee
Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

My Lesson In 2018, One I Must Not Forget

Yes, 2018 was a lovely year
With great and new moments
But you ask me,
What was my most remembered memory

No, it wasn't me becoming a teen
No, it wasn't me coming first in class
No, it wasn't me trying to be a good leader
no, it wasn't me enjoying my holidays

It was me, doing stupid things and learning lessons
One that I would never forget
You know, I thought I knew everything
But I didn't even know the simplest of facts

And those orange flames came at the right moment
Oh those beautiful stars on Earth
How long did it last, two minute
And suddenly there was the smell of charred hair

The flames burst out and my design was gone
All because I was foolish and consumed in self confidence
I didn't realise

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

Nameless And Faceless

Amidst the honking vehicles,
Far below the majestic sky rises
And under the shade of trees,
Lie dunes of grey pebbles.
Some are pieces, some are bricks
that form pile upon one other
and sand blows into their holes.
It lies there for many a days,
Still, silent and calm.
Basking in the sun and soaking in the rain,
Surviving the warm loos and inhaling the petrichor.
Until one fine day,
A pair of hands touches it.
Strong, grasping and firm.
It took it's landing on a grey wet layer,
And was soon joined by its brothers and sisters.
It did it know what clothes it would wear and in what colour,
it did not know will the clothes tickle or scratch it,
It did not know whether it would get more than one clothes
it did not know whose canvas it would become.
Would it be a dazzling hotel for all walks of life,
Or perhaps it would be the most renowned hospital in town.
What if it was the abode or the crown or
A place of nostalgia for children and adults one day,
Or a place like the wishing well.
It could have the kindest souls or the harshest ones.
But it did not know because it still lies in piles,
All over the metropolis.
Whereas all its family were a part of something or another,
And blended perfectly with the stygian, befouled skies.
All it knew it would be a roof for something or the other.
But it was not content because
What about the hands which lead it to its job,
What about the burning desire in the heart of those firm hands,
For a warm bed and roof above their head.
The beads of sweat escaping their body quenched the earth's thirst.
Their children played in the rubble.
They stayed in the grey building for hours,
And the moment it was finished they went to another.

They were never known and were considered the poorest of all.
But what those people who roam around those halls don't realise,
Is that there wouldn't be anything for them to be smug about,
If it weren't for these so poor labourers.
As the blocks see all that goes around them,
They often think to themselves,
Those who build a roof for others,
Aren't paid back with a roof of their own,
Which they out of all people deserve the most.
Not the rich people, not the rich builders,
Not the people who connect the wires,
Not the people who supply water,
Not the artist who paint the wall,
Not the doctors who save lives,
Not the ministers who make the world a better place to live in,
But that kind, selfless, anonymous souls,
Whose work goes unnoticed in this new phase of life,
These are those people without which nothing would be possible,
These are the people who lay the foundation to each to be wonder of the world.
They are nameless and faceless,
But their effort is what builds the world we live in.

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

Opened Its Wings

A ship once sailed to this dock,

By accident, it went loose and went on an amazing adventure,

It went to a place it thought it was too feeble to go to,

But that was just its starting point,

Ever since, it has had great adventures, only because it let loose and opened its wings!

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

Our Separate Ways

Some people think that nothing is okay with me

They think I'm not cool enough and sports has to be my forte

Just because I retreat home early, doesn't mean I don't want to be there

So they just leave me out and think I'm rust and they're the iron

They wanna get rid of me as soon as possible,

But always come to me, when they need something...

I think you should put on my shoes and see how it feels,

And when you face it, you'll understand how difficult you're making my life.

But I'll try to be on my best and hope you accept me for who I am

Or I guess we weren't meant to be, cause you can't change a thing about me.

And we should go our separate ways.

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

Part Ways

Do you ever think
of the times we spend
Thought we're never gonna part ways
And if this gonna go on forever,
Why were you there in the first place

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

Petrichor

A lonely raindrop
Falls from the sky
Among a million
It makes its journey down
Through the waters of the Earth
And the passage of the clouds
Filling the air with the tang of petrichor
As it drizzles to the ground
Only to rise up again.

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

Possibilities

Listen to the beauty of the morning stars
Listen to the call of the rising sun
Listen to the music of the blooming flowers
And behold the world of the possibilities

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

Rings The Euphoria

We promulgate tussle a times

And at time rings the euphoria in the sourest limes,

We have clubbable times and even doleful one,

Sometimes we can be fidus Achates and sometimes with each other we're done,

But whatever happens, we'll be sisters, like two chimes in a wind chime

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

Sardar Vallabhai Patel

The man of iron

Toughness and steel

In Gujarat he was born

Sardar he was called with great respect

The boy who stood first in studies

Ahmedabad's lawyer of fame

The home minister of our free buddies

Sardar Vallabhai Patel was his name

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

Seek And Believe

Horses that fly aren't a thing of the past

They always live in the stories which revolve around them

From the adventures of Tintin to my little pony

These mythical creatures still roam the earth

They were found in the seals of Harappa as seen in Mohenjo Daro

And throughout the world are used as logos of grace and fantasy

Their magic is one which will last through all epochs

And the one-horned horse will forever peregrinate in fairy tales

And unicorns will forever sojourn in the hearts of those who seek and believe them

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

Separate

When a river flows,
It goes on and on
But when obstacles come in rows
It changes its course and moves on
I don't know if it's time or not
But know that life goes on

It's time to go our separate ways
Cause you wanna walk
And I want to fly
It's time to go our separate ways
Cause you wanna give up
And I want to try
It's time to go our separate ways
Cause you don't smile
And I don't cry or do I

Ever wondered if we'd make the perfect team
Or thought about the sky
Ever wondered the mystics of nature's realm
Or sat down to read the starry sky
I don't know if you did or didn't
But know that life will always fly

It's time to go our separate ways
Cause you wanna wonder
And want to learn
It's time to go our separate ways
Cause you wanna shiver
And I want to burn
It's time to go our separate ways
Cause wanna stand still
And I want to turn

Are we for real and for sure
Or were we stuck together by glue
Was it always false never pure
Because I think it was never true
And if it was, come and follow me

Tonight into the blue

It's time to go our separate ways,

Cause you won't follow me

And I want to lead

It's time to go our separate ways

Cause you wanna see

And want to read

It's time to go our separate ways

Cause you wanna sobber

And I want to plant the seed of dreams and succeed

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

Sharing Is Caring

Caring for oneself

is what we do

Sharing to oneself

can it be true

Do what you think

Keep on giving

Don't take it back in a blink

Cause sharing is caring

Happiness all around

It's best we can do

To put smiles on faces all around

It can Be true

So do what you must

So keep remembering

as tiny as dust

but Sharing is caring

She Gave Them A Smile

" I'm not different, I'm not strange.
I'm me"
She uttered those words staring at the mirror
She was brave on the inside
But from inside she was full of chaos.
Those horrible people, those horrible words
And of course, all her mother said was
"Don't care about them dear, they'll go away"
She was beautiful, she was amazing
But if only those horrible people could look beyond her flaws
Why was she wasting her time on those people,
I don't know till date
The leap of faith she took was very risky
Anything and everything could happen to the first penguin
She was so afraid of failure, her boat sank
before it could even start to float
But then one day she vanished and was never found again
Where she went, no one knows
But when she came back she was a force to reckon with
She became one of those people
Most people desire to meet
Her secret to care only about what those who care think
And she grew.
And when those horrible people came back,
All she gave them was a smile
For she didn't have time to waste on them
She was finally free of the cage which once held her
Because all she did was let go
as the past was over
the Present is who she was
and the future is where her dreams meet reality
Yes, where the perfectly imperfect her shows the world who she is
The moon on a moonless night

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

Short Poems Of Japan

Reaching high to rise
Achieving targets your dream
Through own story hard

One listens to jazz
One is in tune piano
But both are great friends

The weeping willow
Weeps for her seed to rise day
Unknown where it is

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

Star

A shooting star falling from space

Oh what a beautiful moment to decipher

What a beautiful sight to see

And ever hearts beats that time

For every wish comes true.

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

Stories And Legends, Secrets And Myths

The soldiers are ready,
The elephants take their place
The battle horn is blown
And begins the victory race

The soldiers take charge
The knights leap across
The bishops ready for attack
The elephants gather moss

The king driven to safety
The queen ready to fight
Soldiers go down one by one
Oh! what a marvellous sight

The bishops gone,
The knights exchanged
The elephants come to play,
The game gets rearranged

All it take is one move
To show the white flag of truce
But the cunning queen doesn't rest
The spectatators amuse

Anything can happen
On the battlefield of day and night
Theories are made, opponents fooled
But one must always know what's right

At the end emerges victorious one or both lose
But the kings can't say good bye
As stories and legends, secrets and myths
In this field are told and never die

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

Summer Time

While walking down

the lane today

The leaves were not brown

Is it summer day

All around I see

birds singing

Oh! The buzzing of the bee

all the while humming

It's time to come back

the ringing of the chime

Oh! wild geese fly back

It's summertime

The flowers are blooming

the children are going to mime

the sun is coming

cause it's summer time

Tanka- Part 1- Forever Part 2- Perfect Symphony

Oh my shining stars
I could live it forever
I thought to myself
But it went in a moment
Will it come back to me again?
If not then, Thanks for
playing perfect symphony
Lining up the keys
To play for thirteen years the
most beautiful harmony

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

That's Why You're Here

She just wants to be,
Free of the trials in here head which grow bigger.
Free of the life's she living, to me,
It seems like the life of a stranger.

She just to break the walls,
She built within her.
Free of the swirling stories and calls,
That swirl within her.

She is, a person that's she not
To get a few smiles.
And then it comes again to tell her not,
Only to face the stranger inside after a few miles.

Well, it's not a fantasy,
To be locked inside your self.
It's a living reality,
Just to dwell your flaws upon yourself

And every time you dwell,
You don't know yourself anymore.
It's no dream, even if you tell
yourself again and again and forevermore.

You'll always hear a voice say,
From the bottom of your heart,
Like a shooting star in the middle of day
It's scattering away all your dirt.

And it says, Be the one you are,
Let them talk about you for miles
Make your dreams a reality and touch the stars,
Cause that's why you're here, and not to make them smile.

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

The Angel Of The Sun

In the heart of Kolkata lies the palatial palace of the redcoats
The centre of architecture served as the residence of the empress of India
The weapons of war, antique jewellery, charismatic gowns and magnificent
paintings gleam with pride
The sharp eyes of the queen catch everything around her as she sits on her
throne and is ready to accept the crown
Carved is the coast of arms and the last supper in the abode of the angels
Spacious corridors, stained glass windows, classic architecture, lush green
gardens form this cognisant seraglio
The crows and Robbins are her messenger or maybe even the prima donna in
disguise
And every morning the angel of the sun turns around and announces the
beginning of a newfangled day

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

The Brightest

Locked inside at home all day,

confined to rural work,

But when the sun shines at bay,

Every star is forced to hark,

The newspaper by Katherine Graham

When Pranjali Pujari could rule a nation so large

Marie Curie, the great scientist madame,

If Aarti Saha could swim across the English Channel, enlarge

Oh they were the silver

which arose from the shadows of the dark

Sparkling as the brightest glitter,

They left behind their Mark

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

The Creature Of My Dreams

was either white or green or blue

But I never knew there was a

red and pink one too

My favourite shades of my favourite colour

My favourite animal in the whole world

But when both of these come together

It seems that I'm in my Dream World

When I saw them spread their pretty feathers

And splash water and dance in the rain

They were the same as the original

Just a photograph would be vain

I never Imagined this combination

But my favourite rain dancer and one of my favourite themes

In my favourite shades of my colour

Has become The Creature of My Dreams

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

The Cycle Of Life In A Day

The crunching of the gravel,
The droning of bees,
The green ferns ready to marvel,
All in front of me.
Up to the steps and under the knob,
With trembling fingers, I open the flap
And send in the letters in, ready to rob.
Letters from the kids away in camp,
Letters from teens in their destination,
Magazines of models walking the ramp,
Always smiling is fashion.
Excited screams and delighted shouts,
Angry words and blithering children.
Anxious eyes and disappointed pouts,
The last goodbyes for a lifetime,
The first cry in this mortal coil
Information about those who committed crimes,
Dreadful bills ready to foil.
From house to house and street to street,
In the brightest days and the gloomiest showers,
To those who eat vegetables and those meat,
To those who are normal to those who believe in cosmic powers
The cycle of life in a day,
Always learning something new.
Bills, cards, new and invites on the doorsteps I lay,
Connecting people from long distances who have something to brew.
Celebrations all around, Best wishes and key,
But never have I ever,
Been ever so lucky,
To receive a platform 9 3/4 letter

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

The Devil In Disguise

I am scared of something

Something which has very sharp teeth

I believe it waits to bite

And ferociously growls if it has no excuse

I secretly know its the devil in disguise

And who bites and causes a disease?

Under all the cute fur and eyes

The devils impatient to strike

A strong sense of smell it has

To get ready to bite whenever it can

It watches your every move

As sneaky as Nancy Drew

It howls at night to disturb your sleep

But tries to act kind, If your alarm doesn't go

It has so many clothes and breeds

To get you confused, if its friendly or not

Its the first animal to be tamed

And man best friend

But deep inside I truly believe

Its the devil in disguise

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

The Dreamer And Believer Cloud

Whose cloud is that? I think I know.
Its owner is quite happy though.
Full of joy like a vivid rainbow,
I watch her laugh. I cry hello.

She gives her cloud a shake,
And laughs until her belly aches.
The only other sound's the break,
Of distant waves and birds awake.

The cloud is a dreamer, believer and deep,
But she has promised to keep,
After cake and lots of sleep.
Sweet dreams come to her cheap.

She rises from her gentle bed,
With thoughts of kittens in her head,
She eats her jam with lots of bread.
Ready for the day ahead.

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

The First Day Of June

On the first day of June, when the morning sun is rising

And the stars are drowning

The cloud of doubt disappears

And is replaced by the happy ears

To listen to something exciting!

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

The Flames Of Sacrifice

When the orange flames of courage arise

The pure satin silk emerges

When the fire of revenge burns down

The Purest form of Maya arises

And when the flames of sacrifice and anger burn down

Then goddess Sri appears as Panchali

The one who raised her voice

To demand equal rights.

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

The Flower Girl

Do you remember the time when

I told you the flowers were dancing
Well not's at all complete,

I forgot to mention about the flower girl

With feet as tiny and delicate as a rosebud

And dress as fluffy as a cottonplant

Here dress made of every type of leaf

And her face as sweet as an angel

She dances as gracefully as a wind blowing flower

with the music of the bluebells invisible to our ears

But one thing always happens in the mid-spring

The flowers bloom ever so delightfully

Because the flower girl dances at that very season

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

The Journey Of A Dandelion

Sitting right next to its mother

The little white eager flower

Is ready to fly away

With seeds to be dispersed

She quietly whispers into her

"I don't wanna leave" to her mamma's ear

But the wise old pale white flower

says nothing at all, but just shrugs her shoulder

She takes off to the world

Along with some friends who take off as well

As the little one is left all alone

But not for long as the wind huffs

The little flower was just new and scared by the little puff

But as she continues to fly, so high

She remembers why it is good to leave her stem

She drops her seeds down below and sets off

A journey that one can never decipher,

The journey of a dandelion.

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

The Key To Success

Posted on April 23,2018by Mantrana

A leaf has many veins connected by the midrib, similar to the corolla in flowers connected by the sepal,

A stem has many leaves, connected through it, even the roots in this design-fibrous or tap are in their own way special,

Many stalks form a branch, many branches form a tree but all are connect at the base, the trunk,

This happens in every tree, but to rebirth has to separate some chunk,

The message being conveyed by nature is unity is the key to success in this world where every person is a different type of petal,

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

-the Land Of The Ganga

In this Garth, trees are never watered by a soul, but the river Ganges herself,

The trees even after sinking inwards into the ground, continue to bloom in themselves,

Filled with myriad species of undreamt trees and the rarest of all florets in the daintiest of bowers

The most prodigious banyan tree with about three hundred aerial roots is the main

attracter

A tree that stores water is one of the hundred phenomena in the Botanical Garden in the land of the Ganga itself.

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

The Mystic Beauty

She came from between the delicate petals

Of the queenliest flower

But she possesses all the knowledge,

The angel of the books

The purest colours adorn the mystic beauty

With the king of metals glimmering from her

Her feeble hands touch the veena ever so gently

Playing the most beautiful tunes

Maa, the devi of the granths

Maa, the hero of my prayers

The serene white feathers of the graceful bird

are stroked by your very hand

The dance of the king of birds is watched

by your very eyes

Maa, the devi with the mala in your hand

The one who knows what my heart wants

I await your presence and thank you for all the times you came

And will forever doing so

Like the moon wanting to reach the stars

The New Chances

Have you ever listened to flower and trees,

they don't whisper to your ears

but symbolise something very unique?

But you may not get to know with just one peek

The flowers of a petal separate and bloom

They represent the different type of castes in the world of gloom

But however, they are united at the base

To help each other solve problems in a problem maze

All flowers bloom in bunches

To show that they'll never separate their batches

And the pretty leaves between them prove

How beautiful is their world above

Every Tree has many branches

And 1 trunk to hold all the new chances

If the trunk falls the whole tree is gone

But if our unity is lost, the whole world suffers at dawn.

The Perfect Crown And Throne

If I sit perched on a tree

So high that I could see all the wonders

Of this world of happiness

Then I would sit on that tree

The one which looks like a throne

And has a 100 legs to support it

And the best thing is,

It survives for centuries together

And the best part

I can swing on its branches for free

Though it is not that grand

But it isn't that plain either

And from my point of view

The Banyan Tree is the perfect throne and crown

The one, which deserves to be the king of trees,

It is perfect, for me

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

The Play Behind The Curtain

Behind the scenes of a play,

Is where all the greatest scenes take place

The audition process is the most exciting

at the same time the most terrifying

The next awaited arrival is the result,

If you're performing on the prestigious stage or not

The days after that are filled with practices

of acting, dancing and singing

Some are days when the euphoria rings

While some are those when the sound

of scoldings is heard throughout,

Friends for life are made at this platform

But when the final day arises like the sun at dawn,

Everything disappears and the hard work shines the brightest

As Euphoria hangs in the air

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

The Real You

Imagine yourself as a seed

waiting to germinate

day by day you grow

But can you make it?

Yes you did, and guess what

your shoots are out and

your budding buds are

waiting to bloom

Your flowers have bloomed

your fruits have grown

Yours seeds are dispersed

Then why are you the old you?

Is it because you feel

dull, alone, sad and like a loser

But no that is not you

Inside you are the best

Your a very very unique person

and can always shine

So always remember a thing to do

Do your thing and be the real you

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

The Sea Turtle

Each Morning, Every day

A shine of light

As I walk by the bay

I see something bright

A treasure or something,

I told myself

Can I go searching

all by myself

I went along the bay

It was pretty bright

More than any day

This was a golden light

As I search today

the sea which is purple

The light each day,

changes like a turtle

Oh! Now I remember

it is the light of aaa...

Something I remember

Can it be a Cinderella?

Oh no! It can't

the mischief waves of purple

I remember, oh I can't

Wait, I know, Its the treasure of the sea turtle.

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

The Ship That Would Never Sink

I was feeling sad and alone

I had just been blown

by my best friend....

but when she came to meet be my friend

After 2 years of being foes,

we were finally best of bows

We got to know each other better

And deep inside the feeling grew stronger

But was it the truth or an act

I'd never know that

One day she sat with me

and that changed

She and I were best buds

we even used to sit on clouds

and talk about the future or funny stories

or even about magical ponies

And as time flew by, we did

something new, no we did not bid

but we invented new words

like water instead of water, and cord instead of curd

But for one thing, we certainly knew, this ship
would never sink, the ship of our friendship

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

The Sky's Masterpiece

As I get out of bed everyday

I see a bright light shining away

It seems as though the clouds are brushes

And the mysterious artist always rushes

By the time I get to school

The masterpiece which was so cool

Has disappeared and flown away

The sky seems to be a new sheet, ready to be painted away

Some people think why bother

But they miss the masterpiece of nature.

By the time I reach home and my hair comb

The anonymous artist has just returned home

The Mysterious Artist sits on his stool

Starts painting and makes my eyes drool

But by the time the bright lights gone

The Sky's Masterpiece Is Born

These precious gifts of nature

Forever will I treasure

And I mind you every time I sleep or Rise

There is always a New Sky Masterpiece of Sunset and Sunrise!

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

The Stars Are And Were Always Shining Bright

Everyday as the chilly night crawls

It has some pros and some cons

It makes me excited for bedtime stories

But also gives me dark stares

Every Starless night it gives me creeps

All the thieves wait for a night like this

So that they can get a good loot

Sometimes I think, what if they take me by mistake

Every Starless night there are goosebumps on my skin

I sleep with blankets till my head brim

It is so scary in a starless night

But luckily the stars always shine bright

Every starless night, gets over in 2-3 mins

As I think the stars always come to my rescue

And I feel as though they are calling to me

To come and reach for the stars

Every Starless night, occurs once in a blue moon

And when it does it reminds me

that one day I will reach for the stars

the day I conquer all my fears and fulfil all my goals

Every Starless Night, Once I do

Will remind me how I changed my life

And when I will I will always thank the stars

For The Stars Were and Are Always Shining Bright

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

The Stories Of scheherazade

A tale of adventure was spun each day,
In the royal palace of Persia,
For the queen's young sister, Dunyazade
But that was before the story stopped at dawn
And was to continue at dusk for a thousand days,
Raynah was heartbroken and thought all women were equal
So a queen went into the palace each day,
Never to be seen again
For his heart belonged to Scheherazade, the queen of a thousand stories
At last, when she said, she doesn't have an another witty tale
He revealed to her his plan,
Saying this was only to draw her attention
and all the other queens were safe
They lived a happily ever after,
And from those thousand tales
The magic of the Arabian nights is evergreen and arose
The Stories Of Scheherazade
Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

The Tale Of Time

Once upon a time

Alice found her wonderland

By following the white rabbit

who wanted to save time

Once upon a time

Bambi found her world

the world of her dreams

which she always want to mime

Once upon a time

Moana and Pocohontas found their true

they fought against time

and reversed the tale of time

Once upon a time

many a tales were told

and some continue to spin

but all are recorded in the story of time

The Target Of Envy

The sky was blue and clear
And the scarlet splotches flew in the air
Sitting perched on the tree
The Aquila called to the Cardinal

"Let's fly in the waters of the sky,
As we see great sights"
The Cardinal simply nodded its head
And they were up in the sky

But just after a few miles,
Appeared the clouds of sombre
The cardinal urged the Aquila to go first
And cleverly sneaked its way out

The Aquila was unaware
And got drenched in the rain,
it was all alone without any support
And sank down to the ground

But the Aquila's despair wasn't long
The sun came out and dried up all the rain
As the Aquilla rose and spread its wings
Ready to go up into the sky

With its sharp wings cutting through the sky
And that's how the Aquilla became the kings of the skies
And the Cardinal, the target of envy and anger
So the next time you see a red cardinal, you know why

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

The True Treasure

I was used as a messenger,

Long long ago, centuries flew past me

St Davids had a close anent with me

Then was I known as the symbol of serenity and ardour

I was Inanna-Ishtar's prominent animal symbol,

Represented her, the goddess of love and war

At times she took my form and flew with me

I was sacred to the Greek goddess Aphrodite,

In my league were Venus and Fortuna

I came back as the founder of land to Noah

Carrying a small branch from an olive tree

But now wherever I fly and wherever I go

I spread the pureness of my white feathers

And the sun reflects my wet feathers

Making them shine like a rainbow,

For I am the true treasure found at the end of the rainbow,

My resting place where the symbol of peace is found.

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

The Wish Of An Astrophile

"Twilight, will you tell me something tonight?
asked an astrophile to the night sky.
"Why is that some stars twinkle and shine,
while others appear so dull?
Twilight, why don't you let me bask more in your light?
The sublime skies, they call to me,
Flocks of aves fill up your gradient beauty.
Everything so perfect that even the sunsets.
All walks of life flock up to you.
And then minute by minute you gracefully fade away.
Leaving behind splotches of amber, scarlet and obsidian.
From amongst the raven emerge shadows of grey.
They soar across the sky with clusters of diamond sprinkles
Making the day's contrast twinkle.
But why is that I feel, you're a message so deep and true,
That we're all diamonds, just like the stars?
Glistening like gemstones from afar.
Tell me twilight, does it seem so?
Are we all as unique as those diamonds?
And if we are, twilight why is it we all don't
shimmer and sparkle?
Is it because your light doesn't fall upon these
effulgent crystals whelved under the mud?
Tell me twilight, if we're all so unique,
do we leave our mark or not?
The earth is a canvas for you to shine,
But is it for me as well?
Twilight, answer my questions before you fade again
And release those dynamic sky twinkles?
Twilight I call upon you one last time-
Is it those who touch the dark's treasure,
those who leave behind their forever mark?
Tell me twilight, reveal your secrets,
As I wait upon a shooting star."

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

Their Mark

At twilight, when everything is black

Something silvery arose from the shadows of the dark

While the diamonds appear and stark

At twilight when everything is black,

The sky, not a single diamond it lack

On a wonderful journey of twinkles, it embark

Seeing high beyond the tree's bark

The diamonds glittered as though to spark

While the diamonds appear and stark

At twilight when everything is black

The diamonds glisten to reembark

For the leaves nod as though to hark

At twilight when everything is black

The moon speaks its gentle remarks

While the diamonds appear and stark

The clouds clear to reveal the sky

And those who try to hit this mark

To touch the sky diamonds that lie high,

Leave behind their mark

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

-their Mark

At twilight when everything is black,

Something silvery arose from the shadows of dark,

Along with it appeared infinite dynamic twinkles,

The sky looks like the most radiant set of jewellery with clusters of diamond sprinkles,

And those who ever reach these sky diamonds, leave behind their mark.

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

This Was My Story

You've all heard the story
Of the girl with the long blonde hair,
Wait, you haven't?
Then let's begin

The moment that flower bloomed,
I nurtured it and watched it grow
And people say I gained beauty from it,
I used its magic, I did

Only to fit in
The flower which I watched grow
Was taken away from in a moments's span
Only for the queen

So what did I do,
I did the same thing to them
Took away their first child, Rapunzel
And hid her in my abode

Where no one dares to go
In the middle of the forest
I treated her like my own child
She was happy, So was I.

Oh! What a good and pretty mother was I
But she wanted to go out
I wanted to keep her my secret,
So I told her a lie about the big bad world outside

But alas, my secret didn't stay long
Someone had to find her,
And that girl ran away with him
After all I had done for her

Yes, I took her for revenge,
But then I was attached to her,
Like she was my own
So I tried to protect her

But in the end, they found her,
And all her glorious blond hair was gone
Atleast she was reunited with her family
And as for me, well I became the forgotten

And now you may ask who am I?
Oh don't you remember me as your childhood villain
Never mind, this was my story
About how someone destroyed my happy life

But she finally got her
Adventures and the love she deserved
And wish her good luck
So her happily ever after always stays happy

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

Through The Town

The treasure hunters arise all
through the town
Each and every hall
is being cleaned in up and downtown

The attics are being explored
as the house is being renovated
Each and every person has innovated
a brand new idea to be decorative

the cookies are being made
as the ovens are loaded
Christmas trees shine like jade
the decorations have come up

Each and every house has spent
a year in anticipation
Cards are being throughout sent
as the beginning of the vacation

Children are in their beds

and the lights are on

With sweet dreams in their heads

Carols go on all night long

Everyone is in a jolly mood

each and every heart is full of care

the snow falls and lightens the mood

as summer spirit floods the air

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

To The Beat Of The River Water

The sweet rhythm of the river

Can be heard even by the boater

Over the strong beats of the tabla

And the melody of the flute

The soft bells jingles

as the marketers start to mingle

And the fire is lit by a lamp

Which burns brighter than the sun

I tie up the last knots of my as first beats are given by the tabla

Doing my special namaskara

I start dancing to the beat of the river water

Wanting to cool down my heart's desire

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

Up In The Sky

Guess what happened today

unique, was it

I was up away

Do you wanna hear a tiny bit

We zoomed through the clouds

played in the rain

with the dark black clouds

Oh! but it was not in vain

I could see birds fly

and hear angels hum

Oh my, my

I just drew my mum

Slowly I could see the city

Full of bright lights

What a wonderful city

I'd be awake all night

It's been 10 days

And all I want to do is fly

I'm searching for ways

OH! when will I be up in the sky?

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

Waltz Of The Stars

After twilight when everything was black
Something golden appeared from the shadows of dark
The sky was filled with millions of fireflies
Dancing on the iron lady who stands tall in summer and winter,
Withstanding the cold wind and the pounding rain.

Sparkling in the sunlight, sparkling in the moonlight,
Igniting the feeling of desire, determination and might.
Not being pulled by criticism or any other comments
She reaches the glittering diamonds up high above,
Not letting those she already had stand in her way.
And thus leaving behind her mark and inspiring many more to do so.

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

Waves Of Nostalgia

I saw my fantasy land today

when I felt deja vu

The place where I learned to speak

So that, the world of wonders I could see

The place of fun and unlimited adventures

The meeting point of evergreen friendship

The place which taught me everything I know till date

and memories which would never rip

The place, where I experienced most of my firsts

And swam in pools of glee,

Is where happiness bloom in sudden waves of splendour

And the place where waves of nostalgia strike me

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

Well, Neither Are You

They continued to shout at her,

But she was not crushed,

Not a single tear left her eye,

Not a single word came from her mouth

But deep down the words of disgust

Had started having their effect on her

Now, I wouldn't say she's perfect

But at the same time, I would call her unique

For she was sweet and smart just like the rest of us

Her hands wrote the neatest calligraphy

And her inner star was ready to come out,

But those words of hatred had told her

You're not us, you're not worth it

I thought this happened once in awhile,

But boy I was wrong.

Now every time they saw her

they would laugh at her

Call her the evil names

Tell her she had no friends

But all I wanted was to befriend her

Hours passed into days and days into months

They continued to mock her

So what if she wasn't good at studies

She's a rock star

And if continue with your atrocious behaviour

Let me tell you something,

It just proves something she has which you don't

And if you think she's not even the slightest bit near perfect

Well, neither are you,

And my dear friend who aspired me

Just remember, be less sugar and more spice

only as nice as you're able to without compromising yourself.

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

When The Sun Is At Bay

There is a mystical forest, far far away

And when the sun is at bay

It is plunged into darkness

They say there lives the fairy princess

During the day instead of bright

and yellow, golden sunlight

There is an amazing variation in a bow

The light of the colours of the rainbow

At night instead of being dark and creepy

With the stars shining bright and shiny

The sky is full of pink and blue

And someone attached stars with glue

The forever woods lead you to somewhere unknown

They lead you to where the music falls had flow

And sweet music leads the way

As you do everything in a beautiful way

Welcome friends to unbelievable land

With dramatic and epic legend

You have now entered the land which is newly born

The Land of The Forever Sun

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

Where Light And Dark Colours Meet

I'm waiting for tomorrow

When I can fly high towards the horizon

I want to stretch my wings like and sparrow

And see the fantasies of the world of fiction

I'm waiting for tomorrow

The sunshine and rain meet

But there will be a rainbow

where dark and light colours greet

I'm waiting for tomorrow

Only if there were 3 hours in a day

I wouldn't caw at the time like a crow

If tomorrow starts today

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

Which Bloomed

When the smallest of seeds start to bloom

The days are filled no longer with gloom

On the darkest of nights when a bud comes out

The leaves spread out, the news they want to shout

When the petals open and let out the smell of happiness

The whole garden treats it as the star of wellness

But when even the smallest petal starts to wilt

They no more treat it as apart of their kilt

A new flower arises ready to shine in the dark

But ones which bloomed left behind their mark

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

Who I Am

I wanted to see the world

To click a snap of this beautiful creation

But when I saw what it was

A reflection of me stood out there

My room as perfect as it can be

And my camera it looked way better

I now use it as an emergency mirror

But how can I see the world outside

It copies me, my every move

Sometimes it feels a little creepy

In winter months its covered due and frost

A cold glass never to be touched

But when I shift the pane to the other side

The cool breeze flows beneath my hair

And its humming music fills my ears

But on the other side

It reflects me again and my glass window

Well it just reflects who I am

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

Wonder

When the magic disappears
and the cold words stare back at me
I often wonder if it's true or its false
The relationship which is like the unsinkable ship
Is it finally sinking because of no safety harness
And crumbling down because of the space between
I ask my self If its true or is it false.
When the evening sun sets down
The stars then mingle among themselves
But when the morning sun comes
They quickly fly away and only come back
When it's gone down
So every time it sets I ask myself if it's true or if is it false
Well I can't answer that
It depends upon you to tell me
Whether if it's true or is it false,
Did we never share a bond?
Or was it just I lost in a world,
I believed wanted the best for me,
Yeah, So is it true or is it false?
Come let us cross the waters of distance
And create something incredible
Something special that only you and I share
But can we do it,
Cause I've given hope
And I don't know whether it's true or is it false.
Can we cross that bridge or fall in between
I don't the answer
Because I ask you to tell me
If its true or is it false
The bond that once lasted between us,
Is it gone or is it still there hiding in some corner?
The memories we had together,
Are we creating more or has it stopped forever?
I can't say anything,
Cause I've given up all hope
And am wondering,
If its true or is it false.
I trust you, I do

And never had a shingle of doubt,
But in the tale of times, something has happened
Which has caused me to ponder
If its true or is it false
If its time or is not
To go our separate ways,
And if it is, good luck in the future
But whenever our paths cross or before you go,
Just tell me
If it was ever true or was if always false.

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal

Worth More Alive

United for wildlife is trying so that the tuskers can strive,

A hundred killed every day, and soon there will be left only five.

The elephants are ultimate help in construction and in gardening,

You do them well, they come to pay you homage barging,

I don't know about you, but I think elephants are worth more alive.

Mantrana Mahi Agarwal