Poetry Series

palani varadarajan - poems -

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' Why Can'T We '

Butterflies don't have mouth, yet they live here colourfully,

Hanging Bats don't have eyes, yet they live here fearlessly,

Crocodiles don't have tongue, yet they live here powerfully,

Water crabs don't have head, yet they live here actively,

Creeping Snakes don't have ears, yet they live here cautiously,

Tortoises don't have teeth, yet they live here peacefully,

Shelled Snails don't have bones, yet they live here harmlessly,

Jumping Frogs don't have neck, yet they live here joyfully,

Swimming Fishes don't have eyelids, Yet they live here sourcefully,

God has given us everything, Why can't we live happily?

A Little More

Cry cry a little more you can have a cup of milk. Run run a little more -You can cross the finishing point. Read read a little more -You can enrich your knowledge. Score score a little more -You can get a very good job. Work work a little more -You can earn a multi core. Think think a little more -You can find a wiser way. Look look a little more -You can select a better one. Try try a little more -You can reach the hilly top. Grow grow a little more -You can touch the heavenly stars. A little, little more -Leads you no.1 in the world. Arni i, palani varadarajan Share I

A Little Ode By Lineup Vowels

Accustom always amiable ability-or Abstain atleast absurd activity.

Establish eagerly eminent etiquette-or Extirpate entirely exotic existence.

Inculcate immensely idealist intelligence-or Incinerate instantly impostor ignorance.

Overcome orderly objective occurrence-or Overlook openly odious obstacle.

Undertake usually unaltered utterence-or Uproot urgently unviable usages.

palani varadarajan.

A True Friend

A good book guides you just like a mile stone,
A true friend guides you but like a ring tone,
A good habit shows you just like a picture,
A true friend shows you but like a sculpture,
A good home cares you just like a helmet,
A true friend cares you but like a hermit,
A good drug saves you just like a court bail,
A true friend saves you but like a hot mail,
A good kith keeps you just like a PAN code,
A true friend keeps you but like a PIN code,
A good bike takes you just like a horse ride,
A true friend takes you but like a hopes tide,
Although you don't have a wholly true friend,
At least you live as a worthy true friend.

A Very Good Teacher

He reads highly valuable books and grades us for virtual looks. He states famous quotations and shapes us for betterments. He bring wonder messages and briefs us for making use. He tells useful moral tales and drills us for mental skills. He gives global e-knowledge and guides us for keen on edge. He tries almost level his best and takes us for leading first. He kicks always silly the worst and keep us for fully the best. He loves only this holy job and leads us for the hilly top. He opts him a website book and asks us for victory look. He burns like a candle flame and earns from us very good name. palani. v

palani varadarajan

Butterfly On Pretty Rose/Sonnet - 1

Fly fly Butterfly: Pretty Rose cry pityingly. How dare you sit on me! Who will come and conserve me? Oh! leaves bunch of leaves: Can't you give a push atleast? Oh! stems sticky stems: Can't you make a strike atonce? Oh! God what I can: Kith and kin are deaf and dumb. Ok, ok Butterfly: Why can't we like live comradely? Don't fly Butterfly: It is certain 'I will die'. i, Arni. palani varadarajan

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Sahre I

Happy Birth Day

H: Happy worlds are humming you,

A: Advices are amazing you,

P: Parents are praising you,

P: Presents are pleasing you,

Y: Youngsters are yelling you,

B: Beloveds are blessing you,

I: Intimates are inspring you,

R: Relatives are rewarding you,

T: Tit bits are thrilling you,

H: Handshakes are hunting you,

D: Dresses are delighting you,

A: Aplauses are adoring you,

Y: Yummy cakes are yielding you,

Happy Birth Day to you.

Life

Life will be the winning horse, if you ride it cautiously It will be the kicking ass, if you ride it carelessly.

Life will be the pretty doll, if you shape it romantically. It will be the nasty mold, if you shape it revoltingly.

Life will be the electric power, if you use it respectively. It will be the execute tower, if you use it recklessly.

Life will be the treasury web, if you see it rationally. It will be the tricky hub, if you see it rampantly.

Life will be the golden chance, if you plan it perfectly. It will be the gloomy curse, if you plan it perversely.

Palani varadarajan

Love Her Lot (Sonnet -02)

Oh! my god you where had gone?
Can't you hear her painful cry?
When i entered in this world:
Screaming echoed every where.
It was not known what for throbing;
Later i knew all pains for me.
As soon as she had given birth;
At once she too got re-birth.
When i winked to see her face;
She was deep in painful sleep.
When my lips got infant cry;
She was feeding blood as milk.
Could you change this cry as joy?
Hold her feet and love her lot.

Preserve This Precious World

Oh! flowers, budding flowers, do you have any cause for it? Nothing, not yet gentle man, budding here for you only.

Oh! trees, growing trees, do you have any cause for it? Nothing, not yet gentle man, growing here for you only.

Oh! wind, blowing wind, do you have any cause for it? Nothing, not yet gentle man, blowing here for you only.

Oh! earth, revolving earth, do you have any cause for it? Nothing, not yet gentle man, revolving here for you only.

Oh! water, springing water, do you have any cause for it? Nothing, not yet gentle man, springing here for you only.

Oh! seas, jumping seas, do you have any cause for it? Nothing, not yet gentle man, jumping here for you only.

Oh! stars, twinkling stars, do you have any cause for it? Nothing, not yet gentle man, twinkling here for you only.

Oh! sun, shining sun, do you have any cause for it? Nothing, not yet gentle man, shining here for you only.

Oh! man, living man, do you have any cause for it? Nothing, not yet godly things, living here to destroy all.

Oh! being, human being! where do you live afterwards? Warming globe warns you, preserve this precious world.

Palani varadarajan

Try To Say 'Yes' For All

Little boys and lovely girls: Get this rhyme and put thy tongue. Are you waking early in the morning? Kindly tell me 'yes' or 'no'. Are you reading mostly in the morning? Kindly tell me 'yes' or 'no'. Are you going timely to the school? Kindly tell me 'yes' or 'no'. Are you listening keenly in the class room? Kindly tell me 'yes' or 'no'. Are you playing eagerly in the evening? Kindly tell me 'yes' or 'no'. Are you doing home work in the home? Kindly tell me 'yes' or 'no'. Are you sleeping deeply in the night? Kindly tell me 'yes' or 'no'. Are you obeying elders in the home? Kindly tell me 'yes' or 'no'. Are you behaving politely in the public? Kindly tell me 'yes' or 'no'. Try to say 'yes' for all: You will be 'praised' by all.

i, Arni

palani varadarajan.

Who Are You?

Hello, hello who are you?
Why do pest and pursue me?
When i face the source of light;
Why do quit and get back swift?
When i turn back all at once;
Freely lead me up to the last.
When i walk in bright day light;
Keeping yourself in my sight.
When i get in little dark;
Where do you go leave me in shock?
Have you got any fear of light?
Or else you too play with light?
At last i heard heavenly voice;
'It is conscience 'as shadow.