

Poetry Series

PASALA VIDYA SAGAR
- poems -

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PASALA VIDYA SAGAR()

A Satirical Poem On Commercialization Of Modern Education

Education..... Education....
Its an international education
NO its an intra-national education

We call it as International school
They feel us like a rich fool
They show us swimming pool
By looking at it we become cool

Their entrances are grand
Don't we know its money band
They show us vast ground
Before that we should see our background

They show us PC in AC
Its drama what we see
Their words are as sweet as honey
Their deeds are as commercial as money

There they ask fee
Here its free

There its parents' interview
Here its students' innerview

There education is fashion
Here education is passion

There education is tested
Here education is tasted

There its campus development
Here its personality development

Here means where, No where
Its TMREIS, lasts forever in our memories
WHAT A CURRICULUM IN TS GURUKULAM

BY
PASALA VIDYA SAGAR
PGT-ENGLISH
TMREIS, KHAIRATHABAD BOYS-1
HYDERABAD

PASALA VIDYA SAGAR

Pollution Pollution

Pollution.....Pollution
Shall we seek Solution

Why do we live in the world of illusion
When there is lot of pollution

Shall we find our lives' elevation
By reducing pollution

When you are one when there is none
Why do we need a car...its bekaar

Oh! My Dear its heavy radiation
It's time for eradication

Oh! My Jaan.....
Do you know what is happening to ozone?
When millions of thoughts flown
Shall we raise our tone
Because the EARTH is our own

The EARTH is beautiful creation
In that INDIA is dutiful nation
Let's not pollute our nation
Let's salute our nation

Shall we colour the EARTH with green paint?
Dear shall we plant?
I know well you don't say can't

Pollution.....Pollution
Shall we seek Solution
SOLUTION FOR POLLUTION IS PLANTATION.

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Womb To Tomb

I saw a person for the first time
There was none like her most dear to me
At first sight of me, she forgot herself
At first word of mine, She is so thrilled

She smiled, I smiled, She walked, I walked
She cried I cried, I cried then she cried
Sacrificing her life like a melting candle
To brighten every beam in my life

Her touch gives me confidence, as that of roaring loins
Her words inspire me, as that of Holy Scriptures
Her love filled every where as that of cool breeze
I achieve she feels happy as that of phoenix's first rain drop

If God appears, I beg him not to take her before mine's
Because I can't live without her
She was there when I was in the womb
I wish she takes care till tomb

SHE IS NONE OTHER, BUT MY MOTHER.r

PASALA VIDYA SAGAR

Youth - Icons Of Changeover

Youth don't face the book
But they are in FACEBOOK
They know what is what
That's why they are in WHATSAPP
They are bit fast to incidents
That's why they are in INSTAGRAM
They know things better
That's why they are in TWITTER

They know well.....
It's time for Social Networking
It's time for Web Marketing
It's time for Learning
It's time for Earning

They are aggressive in nature
They are progressive in future
They know well 'they outdate
if they don't update'
Though physically, they are in the college
Yet mentally, they are in global village

They (B)are girl oriented
But they are goal oriented
They are good at hangover
But they are the icons of changeover
They lend ears for issues of burning
Their hearts are always caring

All the best to your future endeavours
My dear BROTHERS of Bhagat Singh
MY dear SISTERS of Jhansi Bai

Remember.....
YOUTH IS NOT USELESS BUT YOUTH IS USED LESS

PASALA VIDYA SAGAR