

Poetry Series

payal prakash shah
- poems -

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Fantasy

Was it real, which i had ever seen
Or a fantasy, so green:
A magical horse with pink wings;
And a beautiful angel with a magical string
And she wore a long gown.
And she showed me the image of a magical town
She gripped my hand and pulled me down,
She showed me the scenery of green and brown,
Sitting between was a princess wearing a crown.
At the edge of her eyes, tears were filled.
She had a colorful butterfly sitting on her nail,
She sadly told me her tale.
Then she passed the butterfly to my hand
And then emerged a prince wearing the dress, so grand.
Something was fulfilled by me, it was a curse
She gave me the magical handwoven purse.
She told me that you are the prettiest girl in the earth.
God might give you, for what you are worth.
Suddenly a voice arose, 'please wake up.'
It was a dream.
Not a mystery,
But a FASCINATING FANTASY.

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Friends

Friend i am yours and
You are mine
Let's together shine.
We share our feelings,
You are more than my siblings;
We fight with each other.
But there is love in that too,
Don't break it, don't leave it
If i do anything wrong
Don't feel it, don't mind it.
You are more fore than
The stars in the sky.
Your thoughts and feelings
Are very high.
It is not just a tying of band,
Our friendship is like rock and not like sand.
You feel it from my eyes,
Not like others, who understand it from my cries.
Friend i am yours and
You are mine
Let's together shine.

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Holidays

Holidays were near to come,
Out for a vacation with dad and mum,
With a pack of refreshing sandwiches
And chocolates dark and rich.
Under the yellow umbrella near the shore,
Under the sun, some time more,
Surely it was not a typical day.
But to enjoy in extra-ordinary way,
Spring sprung in may.
Giving us an beautiful surrounding to stay,
Leaves shed all along,
Birds sang a beautiful song,
Holidays are time which children like,
Sun rays directly strike,
Now holidays are about to finish
It is the we should end our cherish,
Its back with school time,
Now they are going to be.....
.....Chicky as lime.

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I Won'T Quit

When winds facing ferociously;
Storms coming-very eventually,
Thorns spread like roses on the way
When its hell each night and day,
You think i will quit,
No, never u should forget it.

When no one beside me,
I will never ask for thee
If you really feel, i am right,
You may stand beside me, holding my hand tight,
If not, you think i will quit,
No, never you should regret it.

When i couldn't control my eyes
When i feel no one is wise,
Tears rolling down my eyes,
You may not be there to wipe my cries.
If you still think, i will quit,
No, never you will never get it.

Though comes many struggles,
I will always try to make the pleasure double,
I will still not quit,
No, never, you should understand it.

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Relaxation

At the autumn dusk i lean
On the big trunk of the tree,
Staring at the twinkling stars
I sit down, I sit down to be free.

On the chill night, gentle breeze touches me
Making the slender sound that it usually made
I plead for some time leisure,
I wish to seize, seize the minutes as they fade.

I see the moon dawning behind the clouds,
Free from the worldly binds,
Free from worries and hurries,
I sit so silent, so peace in no sound.

Far from the merry go round of life,
The waves, i sit and stare,
I see them fall, I see them rise.
The time i enjoy now is rare.

Far away from the webs of life.
Far from the number of lines
In the life's fast filling page.
Far from the life's bonds like twines.

At the autumn dusk i lean
On the big trunk of the tree,
Staring at the twinkling stars
I sit down, I sit down to relax.

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To A Daughter Leaving Home

Tears are rolling down from my eyes;
I miss you; you're not there to wipe my cries.
I remember the day for the first time you called me dad.
I remember your cries for the chocolates,
Your lies for the school leaves
Your dolls, your clothes, your smile;
Your fear for the dogs,
And your madness for ice cream;
You're turning towards me, while mom scolds you.
Your love for the movies,
And bitterness for the books.
Everything you shared with me
Is packed with a thread of love
In the core of my heart.
With the blessings of me and your mom
I write this to you
To a daughter leaving home
May you create a better tomorrow
And live happily.
A gift of no value,
From a dad to a daughter.

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