

Poetry Series

Prince Tiwari

- poems -

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Prince Tiwari(31-12-1992)

well.....abt me.....i m little bit boring.....but frndly.....wid attitude.....dats everyone shld carry....to experince the real lyf..... i lyk to write articles in my diary

Engineering Student's College Life

FIRST YEAR

iits aur aieeee ke sadme ke maare..
ho jaate hain anjaane universities ke hawale..
har kisi ke dil mei hota hai ragging ka dar..
samajh mei nahin aata kahan se nikle..
jo bach jaaye senior se kal..
pakde jaate hain kahin bhi..
to ho jaata hai dimaag kharaab.....
jab senior bolta hai junior se
abe junior....ninet y maar ninety maar..
din gujarte hai freshers party aati hai....
saath mei ragging ka dar uda le jaati hai..
har dil mei hoti hai topper banene ki hasrat..
kitabon se milti nahin kisi ko bhi fursat...
ek ek no ke liye marte hai hum sab..
sab paar karte hain 70 ki sarhad....

SECOND YEAR

senior banene ka hota hai humko abhimaan..
sab junior ho jaate hain savdhaan...
frnds bat jaate hain kai groups mei....
har koi dikhta hai naye looks mei...
padhaai mei to dil nahin lagta kisi ka..
har koi dhundta hai mauka propose karne ko kisi ka..
raat bharhum sab baaton mei bitaate hain..
subah har roj college ko gariyaate hain...
har kisi ko yahi lagta hai ki usko pyaar ho gaya..
uff ab to jeena bhi duswaar ho gaya.....
kuch successful ho jaate hai to apne
doston ko nai tricks batate hain...
izzat itni milti hai ki jisko dekh muskurate hain....
hosh jab thikaane aata hai to khoob chilaate hain....
are yaar ye 60s ki line kahan se aa gayi
chalo ab SHIVANI aajmaate hain...(famous question bank books in my
university i.e. RGPV)

THIRD YEAR

Third year aati hai apni jimediaari ka ehsaas dilaati hai..
kyunki agle saal placement ki tension satati hai...
par jab bhi kambaqt padhne ko baithete hain
to ek baar uski yaad jaroor satati hai.....
nai nai technology seekhne ka josh aata hai..
koi java to ko apna career banane ka khwaab sajata hai....
attendence aur detain list aati hai sakhya kuch jyada hi bad jaati hai.....
sessnls mei marks kaise laaye jayen ye ab samajh mei aa jata hai.....
desk aur parci ka option jo mil jata hai mehnat sabki rang laati hai....
padhaai ki gaadi back on track aati hai.....

FOURTH YEAR

final year aata hai aur doston mei faasle badata hai...
har koi chehra tension mei nazar aata hai.....
kyunki kya kya karen ye samajh mei nahin aata hai....
dil aage ki soch ke gabraata hai kambaqt har din bahut jaldi gujar
jata hai...
intezaar khatm hota hai aur placement ka din aa jata hai...
dil mei bas dar hi reh jata hai.....
har koi uper waale ko yaad karta hai...
bas mujhe placed kara de ye har waqt fariyaad karta hai...
tension badti jaati hai jab interview ka waqt aata hai...
tell me abt urself? mei kya bolein confusion badta jaata hai...
dil ki dhadkan tej hoti hai jab result aata hai..
par kisi dost ka na ho dil roye ya hanse ye samajh mei nahin aata
hai.....
Unplaced dost aksar nazein churate hain....
aur dil ko har baar ghaayal kar jate hain.....
kuch din final sem dene ke baad har koi apne raaste nikal jata hai....
sayad yahi zindagi hai ek anjana safar
waqt chupke se humse yahi keh jata hai....
dil mei ek kasak hoti hai....
jab har aankein nam hoti hai.....
phir milne ke waade se hum ek doosre ka sahas badaate hain.....
kabhi na akele rehne waale dost bas yaadon ke sahare jindagi bitate
hain.....
lekin jab bhi yeh college ke din yaad aate hain..
aankhon mei haseen aur aansun ek
saath laate hain.....

Engineering Rockxxxxx :):)

Prince Tiwari

I Know What Love Is!

I know what seeing is!
As I saw you that day for the first time
So I know what liking is!

I know what striking is!
As I stroke stone against stone

So I know what the spark is!

I know what rubbing is!
As I rubbed heart against heart
So I know what love is!

I know what caring is!
As I had been used to it since we met
So I know what soft touch is!

I know what fire is!
As I had been burning along with you
So I know what nectar is!

I know what compassion is!
As I have experienced it with you
So I know what affection is!

I know what addiction is!
As I have been addicted to the smell of you
So I know what obsession is!

I know what memory is!
As I have experienced the break up
So I know what the hurt is!

I know what mistake is!
As I have been the victim of misjudgement
So I know what reconciliation is!

I know what longing is!
As I have suffered from emptiness

So I know what she is!

I know what losing is!
As I have lost in the rough wind
So I know what I miss!

Prince Tiwari

Poem On College Life

Ye pal yuhi gujar jayega.....

Waqt kaha humare liye tehar payega...

Lamho se bhare in palo mein duriyo ka pal kaise samayega...

Pyaar ke khatir naye tohfo kharidna, usi pyaar ke liye dosto se ladna

College ke naam par canteen jana, Roz naye bahane dekar lecture na jana

Yaro se zhagadna aur manana, unki choti si taklif ko bhi dil se lagana

Kaha se launga ye pal, kaha se launga vo waqt?

Ye pal yuhi.....

Pechle bench par ki vo mastiya, Attendence na hone par teacher ki galiya..

PL's mein shuru karna padhai, Result na ane par dena university ko duhai.

Sikha aur samjha bahot hai humne, Zindagi ke har pehlu ko jana hai humne

Alvida kehkar ja rahe hai dosto ko, kaun jane kab koi mil payega..

Ye pal yuhi gujar jayega, Waqt kaha humare liye tehar payega....

Prince Tiwari

The Lesson Left Untaught

School teaches us that $2+2=4$

School teaches us that an essay has an intro, body, and conclusion

School teaches us that history is his story

We learn a lot in school but not enough

School doesn't teach us how to deal when a loved one dies

School doesn't teach us how many lies are truth

Or how many truths are lies

School doesn't teach us what to do when your heart has been broken into so many pieces, you find it difficult to trust anyone

To open up to anyone

.....to love anyone

No

Because these things can't be taught

They can only be experienced through the course of life..

Prince Tiwari