

Poetry Series

**Rakesh Patel**  
**- poems -**

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## Rakesh Patel(Born 2 May 1979)

Rakesh Patel is Assistant Professor (English) , GES Class-2 at Govt. Arts and Commerce College, Ahwa-Dangs, Gujarat. He is a budding poet, freelance writer and teacher. A corpus of creative writings and research papers have appeared in some leading journals and magazines of India and abroad.

# An Evening

Yellow purple rays  
Sat on a rock solid  
Musing over untold stories...  
Village streets,  
Beautiful farms and meadows  
Gone were the moments  
And no more shadow  
No more dew to shine in a void.

The rock  
Got a tender touch  
Of the tired rays  
In mystical ways

Blossomed  
With a novel life,  
Opened his eyes and  
Stretched out  
In the lap of earth  
Covering  
The blanket of the sullen rays  
In the cold evening

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# Daylight

In a fair daylight  
I could see the shadow of tomorrow to come  
When I will cherish the fulfillment of my untold desires  
In a fresh rays of hope

The bitter breeze of despair has no power to stumble me down  
As I can see through the veil of dark  
The arrival of frolic shower to wet my spirit!

I forget for a moment of my desperate condition  
In the face of optimism  
Because, the morning of my woven dreams will come  
Like a newly-wedded bride!

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# My Mind

Nomad like my mind wanders  
Restlessly  
Like bee,  
Has a myriad tastes  
And, not contented at just one bloom  
Roams ad infinitum  
Like vapor,  
Runs into diverse directions  
And disappears  
Into oblivion

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# Web Of Moments

Sitting in a dark corner  
Of my shaggy room  
I weave the web of moments  
Like spider,  
I have unceasing task to complete my work  
Day and night I toil to get through  
The bitter moments to survive  
And look forward to have something  
Worthwhile entrapping  
In my web  
So I can cherish the rest of my time  
In the company of entrapped  
And if not contented to it  
Will look for another to come  
And my life goes on...

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