

Poetry Series

**Runa Pradhan**  
**- poems -**

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**Runa Pradhan(8 February 2001)**

# What Changes And Not

Days come and go  
It's ever will status quo  
Just it's feel a bit different  
As like as lines of a content

Rivers, ever flow on their ways  
Sun, same gives his own rays.  
    And past results as present as usual  
    Present results as future not casual

What to be changed doesn't change  
But what not to be changed that's change  
Yeah! It's our intention on all on the way  
Yet, life to be lived on the humane way

Runa Pradhan

# I'm Just

I'm just different from me  
What makes distinct to feel me;  
Have been sometimes opening at any;  
Have been grinning or grimming at any

I'm just stress to me  
What incurs as agony in me;  
Have been busting mind's meek;  
Have been making just mentally sick

I'm just chivvy to me  
What results as dilly-dally to me;  
Have been losing nerves to act on;  
Have been closing heart's desire to way on

Runa Pradhan

# Winter's Whim

Winter's sky paints itself blue  
Clearing clouds and their hues  
Winter's wind blows being spry  
Inspiring nature to too much high

Crop fields turn green  
Nature sets up serene  
Days become short  
Being self a little hot

Winter's night turns bore  
Being long makes sombre  
But beings become happy more  
To enjoy the winter's time more

Runa Pradhan

# When I Will Die...

Don't know, who will cry  
When I will die  
But know, they will cry out  
Who loves me from in and out

All my kith and kin,  
All will be mourned in  
And all will be lamenting on  
Just after and after my gone

But I couldn't feel my sole,  
Couldn't know this whole  
Thence, I will be vanished and gone  
From theirs mind and will be lone

Hence, I am letting all  
To the God till having my soul  
I will cry but never will make any to cry  
When I will die, when I will die

Runa Pradhan

# Some People On The Way

Some people come on the way  
To mitigate misery what come on the way

Some people come on the way  
To aggravate agony what come on the way

Some people come on the way  
To motivate mind what exist on the way

Some people come on the way  
To demotivate mind what exist on the way

Some people come on the way  
To moralise life what going on the way

Some people come on the way  
To demoralise life what going on the way

Runa Pradhan

# O! My Dear Death

O! my dear death  
Never go before implying me  
As here is more to start me and  
More to complete those to fullest me  
Let would do me to make this life satisfied

O! my dear death  
Where I have brought up,  
To whom I, a light of darkness  
And for those my life is in need ever  
Let would do me to flame up all these doings

O! my dear death  
I have gotten a role here  
As an artist to this mother earth,  
So my role hasn't ended up yet, thus  
Let would do me to end up life's one-act-play

Runa Pradhan



## **If, I...**

If I were a bird

I would sweep across the sky forever.

If I were a flower

I would worship at God's head forever.

If I were the moon

I would dazzle in the nighty sky forever.

If I were a star

I would glimpse in the dark sky forever.

If I were a mountain

I would see the noblest nature forever.

If I were a fountain

I would course at a far I want forever.

Runa Pradhan

# Fake Friends: Fiends

Sometime someone became closed,  
Made friends for the purport of sake  
Of life, on behalf of each of sides  
Being no guarantee of fake.

Became closed more  
Too, shared more  
Keeping in between  
A small tender trust there.

When the trust then  
Became sundered  
Made Fiends from friends  
Being not atleast once pondered.

Thereafter they pin more  
Want to pain more being fake  
Finally, made underrated, thought  
For friends for more let be unsake.

Runa Pradhan

# Life Is...

Life is conditional  
To this queen Earth  
With having a great oath  
To walk along the just path

Life is unprecedented  
At all non-livings  
With having an animated soul  
To connect the superior's soul

Life is such a directed way  
To all who have got it  
With having a set of setbacks  
To face off these without being aback

Runa Pradhan

# Yet, Desired! !

Desire never die  
Seeing the ubiquitous nature  
Satisfied too, satiated too  
Yet, desired at to be more perks from nature.

How diversified it is?  
Who made it has?  
How long it has taken?  
Yet, desired at to be some new phase.

It's becoming magnified  
Looking the desirous nature  
To glorify it's care and share  
Yet, desired at to be extra care and share.

Runa Pradhan

# How Bulky The Knowledge

Oh! the world of knowledge  
How so vast,  
How so depth  
Wouldn't find its end  
Wouldn't guess its area  
Only known its path.  
Sometimes it's pleasure  
To go through this  
Sometimes it's anxious  
To connect with this  
Sometimes it's easy  
As tasty as cheese.

Runa Pradhan

# Facing Problem

During facing problem  
Act with thinking  
Think with acting  
Then whole will be satisfying.

It doesn't matter  
How the problem is hard?  
How it would solve?  
But not ought to afraid.

Not to be butt it  
But to be look it into this  
Not to be give up it  
But to be find it's ends.

Runa Pradhan

# Misery Of Mistakes

At each stairs of time, my  
mind does merely mistakes;  
Couldn't connect with heart  
Rather it's started to forsake;

Mien mourned and withered  
Like dried odourless flowers;  
And my mind again and again  
Commits mistakes showers;

Couldn't be done chill to self  
And Couldn't be chuckled at all;  
Yet miseries are mended and  
I pained and fainted all in all;

Runa Pradhan

# Reality: An Ever Changing Truth

Reality is never static  
For all it's automatic,  
Switches over old to new,  
New to old and also few to a few

All go change, all made break  
All at all come to wreck  
Although it's varied at all to all,  
Yet it's somewhere last more or a while

It's felt to perceptive eyes,  
Seen to quested eyes  
It's ever a mundane truth too  
That makes always a cyclic change too

Runa Pradhan



# A Star's Stare

In a night's starred canvas  
I stared eagerly and did guess  
There're twinkling bunch of stars  
That put out my mind's nightmares

I pointed out of bunch of stars  
A glittered star that have no scars  
I kept remember hers place in the sky  
From where she starts seeing me in shy

She promised me to stare her forever  
I hastily agreed to stare over and over  
Then she called me at hers and get closed  
And said to never go apart from me ahead

Runa Pradhan

# A Course Within A Course (Exact 2yrs)

A course within a course  
In which I joined ardently  
In the span of joining the study course.

A sense of humor was started  
Flaming in the core of the heart  
But just before of that it lost the needy fuel.

I have learnt some lessons  
Which I had never ever learnt  
That all I got as the certificate of the course.

Think, it was all the flaws of age  
Which come on the way to pave the  
Life towards the door of what to do or not.

Runa Pradhan

# This Too Shall Pass

At all, at no will too  
This too shall pass  
Around the world in all  
Everything will surpass

Too in everything  
Too in all about  
Never ever trend more  
Rather it's all go out

As too is too ever  
So too takes too time  
To go out to end  
On the very prime

Runa Pradhan

# Dawning Morning

Morning commences at the dawn  
Night on ready to go away;  
The delightful day on the onset  
Sunny morning wants to play.

Dreams are on the end  
Night goes to a deep sleep;  
Night insects are on the go  
Morning starts to weep.

Dazzling sea seems shiny  
Makes the Earth meek and mum;  
How this while, wonderful  
Feeling such a blithesome.

Runa Pradhan

# World: An Attachment Of Attraction

'Attraction' an ever stayed  
In all in all around the world  
Even this world also suffered  
From the affection of attraction

Being attractive, being affective  
Towards something sometimes;  
A natural phenomena, a so called  
Indeed truth across the wider world

Attraction like elections-protons  
Opposite sexes, magnets- irons  
All are the attachment of attraction  
Never be untied, rather ever be attracted

Runa Pradhan

# To Get To Loss

Everyone, everything  
Come across getting-losing  
What comes may  
That ever a mundane leaning.

Whatever the desire  
There is both  
The getting and the loading  
To put forth to worth.

Treeloses his oxygen, for  
Breathing own well  
Beings loss his carbon dioxide  
To heal well-being as well.

Runa Pradhan

# Love

Love... usually  
What we do  
Is what a stimuli  
That's never stay due

Never it's confine  
Never comes to end  
Yet, it's estates  
When we leave it for a second

It's done as well  
When two hearts met on  
It will be immortal  
When well understanding keep on.

Runa Pradhan

# At Mother

Sleeping

In mother's lap

Is like beatitude;

Living

In mother's map

Is like solitude;

Feeling

Of mother's tap

Is like gratitude;

Hearing

To mother's jape

Is like quietude;

Groping

At mother's rap

Is like attitude;

-Runa-

Runa Pradhan



# Thanks Corona

Thanks Corona you come  
A great change you have brought  
No pollution, no propaganda is on  
Amid your coming now all are in traught.

Now the queen earth is healing;  
Of all the sufferings in your coming  
And has been extolling amid your plight;  
To the beings, by seeing their on sight.

All have been staying safety and serious  
All have been looking for healing,  
All have been changing their own habits,  
Consequently, all have been securing.

Runa Pradhan

# Curse Of Corona

The Earth is healing  
Creatures are suffering  
Curse of Corona is threatening  
Being very hard to that for combating.

How a perilous curse is coming;  
To the Earth, is more perplexing  
Locked all down, by pervading  
Hence, creatures are lamenting.

When it will be uprooting  
How far it will be obsessing  
Ugh! when the God will be caring  
Moreover, it's reviving and reviving.

Runa Pradhan

# Dream Girl

When I go to my bed  
The dreams are on their way;  
In that while when I sleep  
They are start on to play.

Later, I enter the realm  
Of dreams, go on to roam;  
To find for me a beloved girl  
For bringing her to my home.

But when I go to bring her  
She goes to banish elsewhere;  
I can't catch to that my dear  
Ardently move hither thither.

Runa Pradhan

# Morning Walk

Morning walk! Morning walk!  
Along the road;  
Perceives like running of chalk  
On the blackboard;

Lengthy night, nightmares end  
At the dawn;  
Mind flashed, feet are get ready  
To run on;

Peers are also mingled keeping  
On their walking;  
Our focused place get culminated  
At a new morning.

Runa Pradhan

## Her Last Call (Apr 25)

In the span of one day's a little sleep  
A lump of thoughts came to peep  
Meanwhile, a closed known call rang  
Hastily I got up and assured a little bang.

That was her call which was for last time  
Never ever I expected that will be a crime  
Sorts of warnings were there to change;  
To me, which, still feeling what a strange.

In fact, I couldn't reply, couldn't pare;  
To what she showered on me to let her  
Ultimately, how she changed I can't find  
All in all, to forget, I professed to my mind.

Runa Pradhan

# We Know

We know well that  
We are  
Superficial to own  
Always.  
Indeed, it must gotta  
We know  
How far we have known  
To ourselves.  
Not only you but also I  
We all actually  
Still up in the air to know.  
Because we have  
Inclined towards illusion and fascination  
Being craving more.  
We need to be oriented quickly out of that  
Because we know  
Well that sin always recoils on the sinner.

Runa Pradhan

# Art Of Life

Life is so beautiful  
When we know that to the full;  
It's an art of living  
Which is always get charming:

To go for away  
We have to pave our own way;  
Adversities will nil  
If we will feel that as bitter pills;

As patient get cure  
By swallowing of pills which are bitter;  
So we gotta ahead  
By connecting that all troubles in thread;

Runa Pradhan