

Poetry Series

**Shefali Srivastava**  
**- poems -**

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# Shefali Srivastava()

# My Lovely India

Oh! The divine master  
I thank you for this lovely world  
In which I dwell  
The beautiful jewell  
Where you appear  
To wipe out fear  
To bring the dawn  
To make it pious.

Oh! The divine master  
I thank you for the leading light  
Who appeared like dawn  
To enlighten night  
To forbid fight  
Who moved forward towards development  
For the advancement  
For fullfillment.

Oh! The divine master  
I thank you for its fame and spirituality  
For its saints and diversity  
The pleasing scenic beauty  
Which has given it a life  
Made that soul energise  
It will sparkle, glisten and shine  
Untill the numerous suns set and rise.

Shefali Srivastava

# That Gloomy Day.....

I did according to my daily routine and got to school early in the morning. My colleagues asked me "what did you prepare? " I considered it for a minute but said nothing.

I remember the day when I woke up and found everything puzzling and disturbed.

I woke up and thought what was special as I found everything unclear and perturbed.

I did according to my daily routine and got to school early in the morning. My colleagues asked me "what did you prepare? " I considered it for a minute but said nothing.

Teacher said, "You have two days left. Get ready for the tests as they are approaching."

I became worried and sat to work and started preparing, studying and reading. Television time was shortened as teacher's voice was echoing and high sounding.

I could not get rest even for a while and then it came afternoon, evening and then nighttime.

I prayed to God and got on bed but after sometime I felt it was cold and grey. "I should switch off fan."

I thought and as I switched off fan everything I found was dark and grey

No, electricity was not cut off.

No, bulb was not fused off.

Yeah, I slept off as I switched off and when I aroused I however remembered that gloomy day However, all the night.

Shefali Srivastava

# The Existing Kingdom

Tadpole was aman at first  
Viruses speak when they thirst  
Plants go like ghosts in the night  
Dogs bark when they fight!

Air moves when trees call it  
Sun sets when trees touch it  
Dogs run when cats mew  
Believe it, it is true.

If it isn't true  
Let the roof fall on you  
Let the donkeys call you  
If it isn't true.

Shefali Srivastava

## Till....

This heart is deep,  
Its path is narrow  
Still let your thoughts  
To spread and flow  
Till the door is shut  
And the way is closed.

The stream is deep  
But confronts the wind  
Still let your boat  
To row and go  
Till the stream becomes waterless  
Till the boat doesn't get current.

The air spreads with a pace  
Halt and jolt it does face  
Still it goes and  
Spreads as it moves  
Till it loses its strength  
Till the world comes to an end.

Shefali Srivastava