Poetry Series

shubhra jha - poems -

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shubhra jha(25/9/94)

Good Morning

say good morning to the plants
which proudly display their glittering dewdrops
say good morning to the birds
who proudly gather food to feed their young
say good morning to the sun
who rises to wake you up
and say good morning to your parents
because of whom yuo are what you are today

Oh! It Happened To Me

i helped someone
attain a status like me
and thhen from the blue of the sky
came an opportunity
which took the person
higher than i could see
what saddened me was
the fact that i had
sacrificed so much for the cause
and still i had not
been apriciated even a bit

Silence

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sometimes.....
you are silent....
silent...on the outside.....
silent....for people to see...
silent...to not hurt others....
silent....but not on within...
all they see is someone
who is being quite for some reason......
why bother?
do they know...
why is this silence?
NO
do they know of the battle within you?
NO
do they know the fllod of feelings you are facing.....
and yet...
not permitting a flood of tears to inform them??
NO
do they know that it's in their absence that this flood breaks free?
NO
do they know how hard you strive
though it's not in your ability to achieve it ..??
NO
do they even know that it's not in your ability?
NO
why?
because they never asked you......
do you think they would have surely understood you
had you poured out your yourself?
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silent....because you know that they won't understand you silent....on the outside

Whishpering Heights

whishpering heights, silent nights all is calm, all is quite time will fly and you should try to keep your life free from strife if you are right then you have might joy and sorrow don't go hollow and nature's call is to all whishpering heights, silent nights