

Poetry Series

Srinidhi S U
- poems -

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Srinidhi S U()

A New Year

The tiny stars twinkled
Gazing in surprise down the sky.
To the sight of lights sprinkled
Over by fireworks low and high.

The scream of joy shook the moon,
The crowd danced, rejoiced in merry.
He watched in silence yet not gloom
As time passed quick, in a hurry.

For those above it looked funny
For minute was the change in time.
Their presence in space, Honey,
Has been longer than yours and mine.

Years come and years gone
Celebrations to mark them all
The one wonder night upto dawn
We sing, dance at royal ball.

Yet another year, we work for us
For nothing but our things and thoughts.
We fail greatly in materialistic fuss
Agony reign, happiness nothing but a dot.

Listen, my Love, smile wide.
Let's welcome with joy the new year.
May the prosperity fill, evil thoughts hide.
Only He decides how we must live here.

Work for us, work for the world,
Live a complete life my dear.
I wish you a very happy new year.

Srinidhi S U
2/1/2019

Srinidhi S U

Discipline

"Discipline, discipline", I yell,
I can't see people going to hell.
Life without discipline,
Is like a useless dustbin.

Discipline is preferred by none,
Enjoyment is preferred by each and everyone.
Discipline, to practice, is pain.
But when there is no pain, there is no gain.

A disciplined knows the right and wrong,
His life would be a melodious song.
That's why, "Discipline", I yell.
But sadly my friends tell,
"Go to Hell"! !

Srinidhi S U

Happy Teachers Day

They give to our life, Education's light.
They serve as selflessly as a candle.
They teach us what's wrong, what's right,
When situations are difficult to handle.

When, new to the world, they guide.
They answer the questions so silly.
When fame bestows us, they double their pride.
Lesson well learnt satisfies them fully.

Without them, we can be humans not being.
Their dedication brought to our life a May.
Once grown up, its time to turn back, seeing,
And thanking them for what we are today.

Srinidhi S U

He Is There

He was there as a guiding star,
As a wonderful teacher, teaching the
Souls of Present,goals of Future.

He was there bringing out ideas,
Nurturing young minds,
Awakening the youths of the nation.

He was there serving the nation,
Guarding the people,
Strengthening the Democracy.

He was there as a worshiper of science,
A sculptor of Technology,
Being the "Missile Man of India ",,

He was there binding the people,
Capturing children's minds,
Framing a vision to the great nation.

He was there till yesterday,
Teaching the students, feeding them
Knowledge when he breathe his last breath.

He will be there for years to come,
Teaching us at our hearts,
Guiding us throughout, our actions.

He is there as a teacher, a professor, a scientist,
"People's President", a perfect personality,
He Will be there in me till my last breath.

I have not and will never lose Him
nor his ideals as it has made me-
I'm not going to lose myself! !

Dedicated to Dr A P J Abdul Kalam.
Wrote this on 28 July 2015.

Srinidhi S U

He, The Almighty!

He knows everything
What we want, what we don't.
He gives us, for our needs.
He gives us not
Yet we believe Him
For Supreme is He.
He, the Almighty!

They give Him names, gender,
Shape, colour, and what not.
He has the power.
To create, lead, destroy.
Heard a lot, but seen not.
Yet we believe Him
For Supreme is He.
He, the Almighty!

He watches, guards, instructs,
Tests, Teach us Lessons,
He exists above, also below,
He's in us, deep in our heart.
High as sky, too deep to dive,
Yet we believe Him
For Supreme is He.
He, the Almighty!

Srinidhi S U
10/02/2019

Srinidhi S U

Moments Gone By

As I gazed at the grey cladden sky
My thoughts travelled back, low and high.
A voyage back to wonderful days. Sigh!
The reminiscence of moments gone by.

Amidst the grey emerged the light
Fighting back with all its might.
Once closer it did shine bright
Filling my dull heart with delight.

Now I gazed with hope, the bright sky,
To resume voyage with spirits high
The light won the dark. Why can't I?
There it ends, the moments gone by.

- Srinidhi S U
5/6/2019

Srinidhi S U

The Big Tree Fell

Here it is, there it is,
Lying around in a hundred piece
A victim of man's desire. Hell!
Oh God! The big tree fell!

I see it every morning,
I see it every evening,
No! I don't see it anymore!
For it fell dead, my tears outpour.

Years hundred, mighty, it stood.
Now, just loads of log and wood.
All the lives it carried merry,
With dead grief, they ran in hurry.

To hundreds of birds and monkeys,
To squirrels, butterflies and bees,
It was a haven, a place to dwell,
But now all I can shout and tell
Is "The big tree fell! The big tree fell! "

Srinidhi S U

The Dusk At The Dawn

A beautiful morning of day thirteen,
The sun was about to rise.
Birds were up to start their routine,
Searching for nuts, seed and rice.

The street was dull and busy but old,
With bicycles rushing milk and news.
Great poor souls cleaning the streets though cold,
Sweeping aside fallen leaves and dew.

In a beautiful house the work was at brisk,
Food in the kitchen, hot water for bath,
Worship of the God in another part,
My heart aches to write the aftermath.

Lo! Broke out the fire, all of the sudden!
Extending its flame to uncontrolled height.
Burning lakhs of memories, works and wishes,
Taking away four lives, causing fright.

It was a dawn as beautiful as gold,
Burnt to ashes by the fire's cold.
When many were still on bed with yawn,
To that beautiful family and that beautiful home,
It was the Dusk at the Dawn!

Srinidhi S U

The Last Performance

As the curtains lowered down,
With hands joined and heart that mourn,
Thanked the lead to the crowd.
Appreciation, applause was great and loud.

His team enjoyed the sight,
Fame, name and success were a delight.
Many a thousands of heart was his gain.
He smiled to cover within the great pain.
He alone knew he would never perform again!

Srinidhi S U

The Lesson Of Life

You danced to your mind's command
And wasted your time- a treasure,
Now suffer, unable to meet day's demand,
And pray to suffice needs and pleasure.
Oh! What was wrong with you then?

You never thought of days to come,
And enjoyed the pleasure of present.
Now look at you, so wearisome!
Lying alone in this broken tent!
Oh! What was wrong with you then?

Friends loved you for you were extravagant,
They supported all your acts, foolish ones too.
And now, you are on this dull pavement,
They are least bothered to turn at you.
Oh! What was wrong with you then?

You had those sweet pretty faces around,
Making the poor guys envy you.
Now you are a broken, starving hound.
And they don't even remember you.
Oh! What was wrong with you then?

Look! Days are good and days are bad!
Work with plans for future, be wise.
Do not dance to your mind's command.
You'll have better days, better wealth to suffice;
Oh! What is wrong with you now?
Come on! Work wise and to the needy be nice.
Learn it my friend- "The Lesson of Life"

Srinidhi S U

The Wings Of Fire

In the world of sorrow, dreadful plight
The Wings of Fire took its flight.
"A great relief", said future. Sigh!
As it reached the sky and high.

The Wings were born out of dreams,
Nothing for itself, a better world it seems
Was the only thing in its sight
As the wings of fire took its flight.

It sowed its dreams among the youth.
Passion, development, science and truth,
"Country first, work for it. Alright!"
Said the wings as it took its flight.

I watched the wings as it flew,
Millions of others did, not just few.
Rejoiced the children, inspired by its height.
As the Wings of Fire took its flight.

Reaching the heavens, it left us dark.
But the fire it had made a mark
Among many other wings through a spark
Creating many a flights' embark.

The Wings of Fire took a flight.

-Srinidhi S U

15/10/2018

Dedicated to the most respected Dr A P J Abdul Kalam on his birth anniversary.

Srinidhi S U

Time's Toy

An outpour of emotions
Betrayed by expectations
Moments of happiness in brief
Is paused short by deep grief.

Life is a long drama.
Emotions do cause trauma.
Unfortunate are some scenes,
Regretful when not covered by screens.

But remember,

Neither has it control nor any grip
Never ending is the life's trip
Good and bad merge overtime,
Rapture and regret do rhyme.

Life is precious, measure in troy.
Blessed by birth as a girl or boy.
The duty is to dispense joy,
We are after all a Time's toy!

Srinidhi S U

To Be Or Not To Be In Love

To be or not to be
If the question pose a threat,
My Love, the bond you see
Is purer; as essential as breath.

Love is to understand,
To heed to pain and pleasure,
To share the life's demand.
Neither lust nor quantified. Don't measure.

Believe the action, trust.
Water the sprout, wait.
Let the dream shine, not rust.
Let the true love reign, defeat hate.
To be or not to be
Decides the Almighty, supreme is He.

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