

Poetry Series

Veer Dhiman

- poems -



PoemHunter.com

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Veer Dhiman(06/05/1995)

Myself AK Dhiman 'Veer'. Veer Dhiman featured here.

Professionally I'm a graduate Male nurse. I'm a not a professional writer but it is my passion to write poetry.

I'm writing since 2011. Till now, I wrote 100+ poems & worked in 50+ anthologies and magazines. I wrote 2 paperbacks & 7+ e-Books.

Working as Authorpreneur i.e. Founder & COO of online Writing Community named as "Swarn-Aabha Writing Community", working with 40+ active writers and 50+ members.



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Veer Dhiman

Inspiration

Inspiration, from the Sunrise of the day
get up dude! find your goal your way,

Inspiration, from the lovely mum and dad
blessings, love, values to sweetie and lad,

Inspiration, from tick tock of the clock
explore yourself & don't have thought block,

Inspiration, from the Jan. to Dec. calendar
make your every day & night wonder,

Inspiration, from the door, window & ceiling
who leads you to opportunities & healing,

Inspiration, from the peace of Mother-earth
we ruin her every second & don't give worth,

Inspiration, from the whole clothes we use
don't be arrogant, you once wrapped to defuse,

Inspiration, from the whole wood of trees
don't be toplofty, you once burnt & decease,

Inspiration, from the whole water of earth
become pure, otherwise your ashes gone to girth,

Inspiration, from the sunset of the day
prepare up dude! make new goals & way.

Veer Dhiman

Moments Of Kiss

For which you're ready and I'm already
KISS i.e. "Keep It Simple & Steady";

Not for lust, this act is must
for touch of affinity it's trust

Those eyes of Ocean which are closed then
we're drowning in the moment of KISS when

That hot blower oven like breathe of ours
we're sweating in KISS' moment for hours

That train like fast, faster and fastest heartbeats
we hear it as pretty love song's beats

Those hands going around blind curve of waist
this KISS' moment brings us closer in haste

For which you're ready and I'm already
KISS i.e. "Keep It Simple & Steady";

Veer Dhiman

Chocolaty Moments Of Love

Hey! what says the chocolates
these are really delicious pockets

Sweet, creamy & milky is our relation prime
She got KITKAT which means
Kiss in time, Kiss at time

Our love is full of mugs
She gives me MUNCH which means
Meet urgently now for a charming hug

We love each other & we miss
We share our PERK which means
Perfect Emotional Romantic Kiss

Hey! what says the chocolates
these are really delicious pockets...

Veer Dhiman



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Aalingan (Hindi)

Aalingan, ek prem-prateek
Aalingan, prem-chinh sateek
Aalingan, prem ki garmjoshi
Aalingan, anokhi-si sargoshi
Aalingan, sampoorn ghar-sansaar
Aalingan, prem hi vyavahar
Aalingan, khamoshi ka ant
Aalingan, prem-sa anant
Aalingan, hriday ka marg
Aalingan, nahi koi kumarg
Aalingan, sahaare ki kunjji
Aalingan, hai samast poonji

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I Think I'm Falling In Love

No cold, no heat, no rain
nobody can touch our heartbeat's train
We both fully drain our gossips
but, secrets are covered like glove
I think I'm falling in love

When I flip up my phone
& get into the chatting zone
there I saw the hearted smiley
& the pair of chirruping dove
I think I'm falling in love

Our chat goes on & on
feel of time is also gone
of the day & night talk
& the discussions we do above
I think I'm falling in love

Hot breath & cold sweat itself
holding hand in hand, gem itself
Promises to keep for life long
our relation go above and above
I think I'm falling in love

Veer Dhiman

Promise Me

Promise me, that you will keep all promises evil powers and jealousy are out of our premises

Promise me, that you are first and you will be last
you & me makes a relation vast

Promise me, that our moments never gone pale
for every numb moments you will become as a Braille

Promise me, that you always respect our relations
me and our togetherness are only our relations

Promise me, that you always share your tension
whether family or your inner soul, always mention

Promise me, that you don't sacrifice anything for me
neither formal nor informal for any spree

Promise me, that you never forget our bad time
only the present moment is your prime-time

Promise me, if I'm on the death-bed
you give your lap to me as my last shed.

Veer Dhiman

Nashe Ne Jakad Liya (Hindi)

Nashe ne yaaron jakad liya hai
Swasthya hamara pakad liya hai,

Cigarette ka dhuaan hawa mein ghul raha hai
Vyakti is dhuein mein jhool gaya hai,

Sharaab ka nasha sab bhula raha hai
Maut ki taraf ab bula rah ahai,

Zehreeli dawaein ab yuva ki mitra hain
Maut ke tandav ka yeh jeevit chitra hai,

Tambakoo ne paan ki jagah le li hai
Ab aap hi batayein kya yeh cheezein bhali hain?

Ab toh jaago! himmat karo
Ik achche swasthya ki shwaas bharo

Nashe ko khud se door karo
Swasthya ko harit bharpoor karo...

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Dharti Maa Ka Santaap Haro (Hindi)

Tapta sooraj, tapti dharti
Trahimaam, trahimaam hai karti,

Ped-paudhon mein jaan nahin rahi
Nadiyon mein chanchalta hi nahin,

Ab toh jaago! harit kranti karo
Dharti maa ka santaap haro,

Hawaein bhi ab rooth gayi hain
Saanson mein zehar foot rahi hai,

Eendhan toh bas khatam ho gaya
Dharti maa kar rahi sab bayaan,

Ab toh jaago! harit kranti karo
Dharti maa ka santaap haro...

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Kismat Ke Ghode (Hindi)

Yeh kismat ke belagam ghode
Rehte hain zindagi par daude

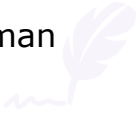
Samman se bhara kismat ka chitran hai
Karon se karm ka yeh rann hai
Kismat se bhara safalta ka kan-kan hai

Samay par prabal or atal kabhi kabhi
Nirbal, Achal or Ojhal kabhi kabhi
Surya-si chamak or thandak-si kabhi kabhi

Haathon ki lakeerein, hain patthar ki nahin
Karmon ke zakheere, hain sifarishein yeh nahin
Safaltaon ka kshitij hai, ismein do raay nahin

Yeh kismat ke belagam ghode
Rehte hain zindagi par daude...

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Teacher's Day

Come, let's know the meaning of knowledgeable word 'TEACHER'
How it is for me the real & right navigator

Hamari life ko jo banaye cool & fantastic
In 'TEACHER', 'T' is for 'TERRIFIC'
& they vanishes our life's heavy 'TRAFFIC'

Hamari life ko jo banaye Arjun aur Barbarik
In 'TEACHER', 'E' is for 'ENERGIC'
& they gives life's knowledge as 'FABRIC'

Hamari life ko jo banaye great & knowledgeable
In 'TEACHER', 'A' is for 'ABLE'
& they gives us platform as large 'TABLE'

Hamari life mein jo difficulties ki kar de batti-gul
In 'TEACHER', 'C' is for 'CHEERFUL'
& they makes our life 'BEAUTIFUL'

Hamari life ko jo banaye useful & working
In 'TEACHER', 'H' is for 'HARD-WORKING'
& they gives us a crown of 'KING'

Hamari life ko jo banaya urjawaan shramik
In 'TEACHER', 'E' is for 'ENTHUSIASTIC'
& they taught us all life's 'MAGIC'

Hamari life ko jo banaye har mushkil se ladne ko able
In 'TEACHER', 'R' is for 'REMARKABLE'
& we're attaining for which we're able

So, this is all about our 'TEACHERS'
Which are their really amazing features...

Veer Dhiman

Atal Ji Atal Hain... (Hindi)

Atal Ji Atal the, Atal hain or Atal hi rahenge
Unki yaadon ki rawaniyon se sab sajenge

San 98 ka Parmanu parikshan Atal ho gaya
America or Pakistan ka man patal kho gaya

San 99 ka Kargil, Atal ji ko or Atal kar gaya
Shaheedon ki shahadat mein akshpatal kar gaya

San 99 ka Vimaan apharan, Atal ko jhakjhor gaya
191 masoomon ke badle 3 paapiyon ko chhoda gaya

San 99 ki Sada-e-Sarhad, Atal ho gayi
Do deshon ki dhadkan ki dor jud gayi

San 2002 mein Hindi bhasha ko Atal kar diya
Bharatmata ki bindi ko suryaprakash sa Atal kar diya

San 15 mein Bharat ke woh Atal Bharat Ratna mahaan
Chamak nahi koi or hain feeke anya sabhi ratna asamaan

Ab maut se than gyi Atal vicharak, Atal ki
Jannayak, Ajaatshatru or bhrikutiBharat ki

Atal amar hain, Atal ajar hain, punya-aatma woh atal hain
Bachchon mein masti, Yuva mein jyot hain, or Vriddhon ka jazba hain

Amar surya ka amar parayan, keh raha ab Alvida hai
Hindustaan ka woh paras patthar, keh raha ab Alvida hai...

Veer Dhiman

Haan Main Kavi Hun (Hindi)

Haan, main ek kavi hun
Swarn-shabdon se ravi hun,

Shabdon ka bunta hun daldal,
Jaise umde hon kaale baadal,
Gaane ki jaise koi lay-taal,
Faila hai yahan shabdon ka jaal.

Haan, main ek kavi hun
Swarn-shabdon se ravi hun,

Bhaavon ka hai yeh janjaal,
Sama jate hain sab kaal,
Yun toh swayam mahaan insaan nahin,
Hun main kavi samajhana aasaan nahin.

Haan, main ek kavi hun
Swarn-shabdon se ravi hun...

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Sarkaar (Hindi)

Lo sarkaar ab hamari ho gayi
Janta ki dukhti rag kho gayi
Shapath grahan se aarambh hua
Naye chehre ka prarambh hua
Ghar badla, rishtedaar badle
Desh badla, vyavahaar badle

Lo sarkaar ab hamari ho gayi
Janta ki dukhti rag kho gayi
Ab puraana fir se navya hua
Desh pavitra bhaav se bhavya hua
Reet badle, kanoon badle
Neta badle, junoon badle

Lo sarkaar ab hamari ho gayi
Janta ki dukhti rag kho gayi
Satta mein janta ka prabhutva hua
Desh-pradesh suyojnaon se yukt hua
Vipaksh badla, bayaan badle
Mat badla, matdaan badle

Lo sarkaar ab hamari ho gayi
Janta ki dukhti rag kho gayi...

Veer Dhiman

Mother

Mother is none another
a second GOD
She is one who only
even, never odd.

'M' is for 'millions of hugs she give me'
& nor another world she found other than me

'O' is for 'only love she spreads all over'
& always be a affection and blessing's shower

'T' is for 'tears she shed to save me'
when all over the world is not favours me

'H' is for 'heart of purest diamond for all'
she never steps back & helping all

'E' is for 'everytime smiling faces to me'
when everyone hurting & teasing me

'R' is for 'right, she'll be always right'
& all time raising me to be strong & bright

Mother is none another
a second GOD
She is one who only
even, never odd.

Veer Dhiman

Mazdoor (Hindi)

Mehnat ka hal jab chalaye mazdoor
Yatnon se loha manwaye mazdoor

Patthar se neenv tak, ji huzoor
Neenv se deewaron tak, ji huzoor
Deewaron se makaan banaye mazdoor

Yatnon ki pratimoorat si
Khoon mein paseena bhi
Paseene mein mitti bhi

Or mitti mein mil jaye jiska noor
Woh hai mazdoor, haan wahi toh hai mazdoor...

Mehnat ka hal jab chalaye mazdoor
Yatnon se loha manwaye mazdoor

Gareebi se lachaar bhi
Mehnat uska auzaar hi
Mitti se pakki maitri bhi

Haston se sapnon ki hoor
Mehnatana hai koson door
Par mehnat karta woh zaroor

Or agni-tapas mein mil jaye jiska noor
Woh hai mazdoor, haan wahi toh hai mazdoor...

Veer Dhiman

Watering The Plants & Feeding The Birds

In this sunny summer
its like a heat comer
by watering the plants
I feel their thirst buster
by feeding the birds
I feel their absolute hunger

In this sunny summer
its like a heat comer
by watering the plants
I see their growth
by feeding the birds
I kept my caring oath

In this sunny summer
its like a heat comer
by watering the plants
I give them relief & rest
by feeding the birds
I give them environment as nest.

Veer Dhiman

Behnein (Hindi)

Behnein na jane kab badi ho jati hain
Doosre ghar ko hi mehkati hain
Woh galiya or woh chaubaare
Bs reh jate hain yaadon k sahaare

Behnein na jane kab badi ho jati hain
Doosre ghar ko hi mehkati hain
Pita ke sang woh hamjoli
Bhaiyon ke sang hansa thitholi

Behnein na jane kab badi ho jati hain
Doosre ghar ko hi mehkati hain
Maa se woh nayi nayi seekh lena
Behnon se har baat keh dena

Behnein na jane kab badi ho jati hain
Doosre ghar ko hi mehkati hain
Pariyan hoti hain par parayi
Yahi dastoor hai yahi sachhai....

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Yuva (Hindi)

Yuva shakti hai pradesh ki
Yuva chaah hai sab desh ki
Yuva jaan hai jahaan ki
Yuva kala hai mahaan si
Yuva jan-aandolan bhi hai
Yuva pratibimb bhi hai
Yuva naveen kritya bhi hai
Yuva desh ka hriday bhi hai
Yuva deen sa hai apnon k liye
Yuva praveen sa sab karmon k liye
Yuva kal ki mashaal hai
Yuva aaj ka sawaal hai
Yuva mehnat ka zor hai
Yuva kaamyaabi ki hod hai...

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Talaash (Hindi)

Talaash... haan talaash hi toh hai
Sachche pyaar ki hi toh talaash hai
Gum hai kahin tabhi toh talaash hai
Mujhko or tumko bhi talaash hai
Kambakht yeh talaash khatm hi nahi hoti
Sirf khayalon ko hi rehti zehan mein chubhoti

Talaash... haan talaash hi toh hai
Sachche..... talaash hai
Dhai akshar ke shabd ki talaash hai
Tabhi toh vyakhya nahi bas talaash hai
Dil hai hi nahi sirf dhadkanein hain roti
Saansein hain magar nabz hain nam hoti...

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Hospital

Hospital, a second life for patients
As it give live creation as before
Only the hospital is their sea-shore

Hospital, an institution for students
As it give knowledge as far
What is xylocaine & dynapar?

Hospital, a practical area for nurses
As it give experience as career
Patients are their only steer

Hospital, a chance to make name for doctors
As it give name & fame as title 'Doctor'
Institutional area are their official shelter...

Veer Dhiman



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Ghazal-E-Sajda (Hindi)

Teri zulfein hi hain khushbu-e-madhoshi
Hosh mein hun par chayee hai behoshi,

Gham-e-dastaan hoti hi nahi jabse
Teri meri ho rahi hai sargoshi,

Rabb bhi hai madd is husn-e-chand ka
Tabse hai yeh chand bhi unche tabke ka,

Sajda hai dil se is khushbu ke ashiyane mein
Tareef-e-jannat in hawaon ki zamaane mein,

Ab alfaaz koi nahi kitaabon mein bache
Ba-khuda bas tu hi tu humein janche.....

Veer Dhiman



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Am Not An Alien

Am I alien? so what I am squinted
I am a human & am not fainted
Yes, I've a single eye to know & read
But your two are into wrong deed

Am I alien? so what I am squinted
I am a human & am not fainted
Yes, I've single focus to drive upon
But your two aren't correctly known

Am I alien? so what I am squinted
I am a human & am not fainted
Yes, I've only single functional sight
But your two are into brutal fight

Am I alien? so what I am squinted
I am a human & am not fainted
Yes, I've identification as single eye
But your two are makes you more shy...

Veer Dhiman

My Best Savings: Parent's Love

Come, let's know my deep-hearted feelings
How my parent's love is my best savings?

Mom for me is Goddess on Earth
She becomes complete after my birth
Her love for me have no worth
She is complete nature's glare
Her lap for me is king-size chair
I'm the first emotion of my mother
After me she've nor emotions other
I wish God, to don't pale my Mom's love for me
She is a dove, a symbol of love for me.

Dad for me is protector on Earth
His world becomes active after my birth
His care for me have no worth
He is complete responsibility's statue
He is only for me, my virtue
I'm the whole world for my father
After me he've no world another
I wish God, to don't pale my Dad's care for me
He is a superhero, a symbol of power for me.

This is all about my deep-hearted feelings
i.e. Parent's love is my best savings.

Veer Dhiman

Yaadein (Hindi)

Yaadein yaad aati hain
Bhoole nhi bhulati hain
Aansu ban aankhon se
Khushiyan chalkati hain

Yaadein bas mehkati hain
Doston se fir milwati hain
Aansu bhi aankhon se
Dosti si kar jati hain

Yaadein zehan mein reh jati hain
Hansti or kuch khilakhilati hai
Aansu ban chehre par
Muskurahat si laati hain...

Yaadein... Yaadein... Yaadein...

Doston kabhi zehan se khatm mat kr dena humein...
Kyunki yaadein hi toh hain jo humein aap sab ke kareeb le aati hain.....

Veer Dhiman

Summers

Summers, Summers, Summers,
This is somehow heat comers,
Earth is gone hot day-by-day,
Sun is like villain everyday,
Sweat is here & sweat is there,
& boiling brain is everywhere.

The only heroic time is bathing,
i.e. somehow body cooling &
i.e. somehow mind cooling,
& this heroic time is blooming,
So, for enjoying the heroic time,
Please enjoy my Summer's rhyme.

Veer Dhiman



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Friendship Ko Jaanein (Hinglish Type)

Come, let's define the divine word FRIENDSHIP
Kaise hai mere liye yeh ek 'WORSHIP'

Friend is one who makes the 'mann'
That's why in FRIENDSHIP,
'F' for 'FUN'.

Friend is one who 'jiski field hai variational'
That's why in FRIENDSHIP,
'R' for 'RATIONAL'.

Friend is one who've 'bhedbhaav ka court-martial'
That's why in FRIENDSHIP,
'I' for 'IMPARTIAL'.

Friend is one who've 'emotions ke pal'
That's why in FRIENDSHIP,
'E' for 'EMOTIONAL'.

Friend is one who've behavior of 'bematlab message sending'
That's why in FRIENDSHIP,
'N' for 'NEVER-ENDING'.

Friend is one who 'hamesha available'
That's why in FRIENDSHIP,
'D' for 'DEPENDABLE'.

Friend is one who've 'dosti in blood-vessel'
That's why in FRIENDSHIP,
'S' for 'SPECIAL'.

Friend is one who've 'dosti nibhaana as an art'
That's why in FRIENDSHIP,
'H' for special 'HEART'.

Friend is one who makes 'zindagi able to living'
That's why in FRIENDSHIP,
'I' for 'INTERESTING'.

Friend is one whose 'dosti for me is bless' &
That's why in FRIENDSHIP,
'P' for 'PRICELESS'

So, that's all about FRIENDSHIP
Jo mere liye hai ek 'WORSHIP'

Veer Dhiman

Shaheed Diwas (Ghazal Type)

Ab kaun Shaheed-e-azam kehlate hain?
Kaun Inqalaab ke naare lagate hain?
Hanste-hanste kaun shooli chadh jate hain?
Sahib-e-alam yeh toh dastoor hai zamane ka,
Ruksat ho kar ke kaun yaad reh pate hain?

Kiske khoon ka rang tiranga ban pate hain?
Kiske Inqalaab par yuva ikattha ho jate hain?
Sarfiroshi ki tamanna ab kiske dil mein jagate hain?
Mehfil-e-Inqalaab tha yeh toh zamane mein,
Warna akele toh desh azaad nhi ho pate hain.

Veer Dhiman



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Himachal Pradesh: Devbhoomi (Hindi)

Divya Zameen hai divya aasmaan
Himachal Pradesh hai devbhoomi mahaan
Himachal Pradesh hai meri shaan

Aao chalein hum Una wali devi ke dhaam
Jahan divya hai din or divya hai shaam
Yahan Mata Sati ke Charanon ka hai bakhaan
Aao bhakton hum Devi Chintpurni ka karein dhyaan

Aao chalein hum Bilaspur wali devi ke dhaam
Jahan banenge bhakton, sabhi bigde kaam
Yahan Mata Sati ke Nainon ka hai bakhaan
Aao bhakton hum Naina Devi ka karein dhyaan

Aao chalein hum Kangra wali devi ke dhaam
Jahan pe bhakton ka uncha hota hai naam
Yahan Mata Sati ke Vakshon ka hai bakhaan
Aao bhakton hum Brajeshwari Devi ka karein dhyaan

Aao badhein hum Kangra ke hi ik dhaam
Jahan prachlit hai Dhyanu Bhakt ka naam
Yahan Mata ki Jyotiyon ka hai bakhaan
Aao bhakton hum Jwalaji ka karein dhyaan

Aao badhein hum Kangra ke ik aur dhaam
Jahan Mata ne Chand-Mund pahunchaye yam-dhaam
Yahan Mata ke Rudra-roop ka hai bakhaan
Aao bhakton hum Chamunda Devi ka karein dhyaan

Divya Zameen hai divya aasmaan
Himachal Pradesh hai devbhoomi mahaan
Himachal Pradesh hai meri shaan

Veer Dhiman

Divyaang

Jo 'aankhon' se hai 'divyaang'
Log unhein 'andha' kehte hain
Shukra hai bhagwaan ka
Paap ki duniya nhi dekh skte hain

Jo 'pairon' se hai 'divyaang'
Log unhein 'langda' kehte hain
Shukra hai bhagwaan ka
Paison ke peeche nhi daud skte hain

Jo 'kaanon' se hai 'divyaang'
Log unhein 'behra' kehte hain
Shukra hai bhagwaan ka
Apshabd or ninda nhi sun skte hain

Jo 'zubaan' se hai 'divyaang'
Log unhein 'goonga' kehte hain
Shukra hai bhagwaan ka
Mithya nhi keh skte hain

Jo 'dimaag' se hai 'divyaang'
Log unhein 'pagal' kehte hain
Shukra hai bhagwaan ka
Kisi paap ka hissa nhi ho skte hain

Veer Dhiman

Valentine Week: The Week Of Love & Lovers

The memorable day of thine
It's a lovely day of Valentine
Feb. Seven is the heaven's day
& lovers celebrate it as 'Rose Day'
Feb. Eight is the expression's way
& lovers celebrate it as 'Propose Day'
Feb. Nine is the sweet day
& lovers celebrate it as 'Chocolate Day'
Feb. Ten is the day of gift softly
& lovers gave a 'teddy' swiftly
Feb. Eleven is day of strong 'promise'
& lovers can't break it, nor miss
Feb. Twelve is day for sweet snug
& lovers exchange a solely 'hug'
Feb. Thirteen is the day of touch
& lovers exchange 'kisses' as much
Feb. Fourteen is the day of thine
It's a lover's day of 'Valentine'
The memorable day of thine
It's a lovely day of Valentine...

Veer Dhiman

Kyon? (Hindi)

Kyon fir Damini khadi ho uthti hai?
Kyon apne hi daaman se woh darti hai?
Kyon sammaan ki uske koi maryada nahi?
Kyon uska apmaan kai zyada hi?

Kyon uska insaaf maut hi hai?
Kyon uske nyaay mein sankoch bhi hai?
Kyon anyaay bhi abhi khuleaam hai?
Kyon anyaay hi uske naam hai?

Kyon Damini ke sawalon ka jawaab nahi?
Kyon na hue uske poore khwaab bhi?
Kyon uski nyaay-guhaar feeki-si hai?
Kyon ab woh gum si hai? ? ?

Veer Dhiman



PoemHunter.com

Fog: Winter's Gift By God

Fog, a white snowy smoke
Fog, nor man; nor dog can stroke

Fog, makes us too cold
Fog, makes us too bold

Fog, a snowy sheet here & there
Fog, like a blanket sheet everywhere

Fog, a white snowy surprise
Fog, sun forgotten to rise

Fog, a cool-cool mode
Fog, the winter's gift by God

Veer Dhiman



PoemHunter.com

Candlemas Day

40th day for messenger of God
He is the only true world's mode
The christianity celebrates as holy day
Almighty is 'Jesus Christ' by the way
The touch of 'Jesus' made man holy
Water holy, city holy & christianism holy
He gives the message for true humanity
'Candlemas' is the day for true humanity
Greatness of mother Mary's womb
It's a great holy worshipping tomb
Greatness of father Joseph's prays
A leader for humanity here can stays
Greatness of holy place Bethlehem, Israel
Wherever 'Jesus' goes there's always smile....

Veer Dhiman



PoemHunter.com

Father: A Great Personality

Father, the statue of responsibilities
which he's doing with full abilities,

Father, a hand for the child
& the first step for the child,

Father, a superhero for the child
as he's all done superwork for the child,

Father, have the great experiences
don't take tension of child's expenses,

Father, the right navigator
& he's the best educator,

Father, the head of family
& the great consultant for family,

Father, the surplus of power
& he's giving blessings as shower.

Veer Dhiman

Naye Saal Ka Mukhauta (Hindi)

Naye saal ka naya mukhauta
Kya avval hai kya hai khota,
Gaya samay jo ab na laute
Naye samay ka naya mukhauta

Nayi aadtein bula rhi hain
Pal pal yeh darsha rhi hain
Mil kar reh din-saanjh tu
Hatkar ban din-saanjh tu

Mehnat ka tu loha manwa
Haston se mehnat karwa
Jo bhool gye unko keh alvida
Puraani yaadein bhi alvida

Naye saal ka kar ke prann
Naya sa hoga ab tera rann
Dhool ko teeka maan kar
Ae pashinde tu heera ban
Ae pashinde tu heera ban...

Veer Dhiman

Ae! Aazad Hind Ke Panchi (Hindi)

Ae! aazad hind ke panchi sun
Aazadi ke sapne bun,

San 57 ki yaadein sun
Kuch dhokhe kuch vaade sun,

San 97 ke anyaay sun
Fir aazadi ke sapne bun,

San 61 ki barbarta sun
Fir aazadi ke sapne bun,

Azaadi ko huye 68 saal
Aaj bhi hota wahi bawaal,

Sanvidhaan ka ek-ek akshar
Angreziyat se hai saakshar,

Ae! azaad hind ke panchi sun
Aazadi ke sapne bun,

Mangal Pandey, Veer Bhagat Singh
Aazadi ke the sachhe singh,

Yaad dilata Jalianwala
Durbhagyashali woh din kala,

San 75 ka aapatkaal
Aazadi toh ban gyi jaal,

Hindi hain hum, hindi hain hum
Watan hai Hindustan hamara,

Main aur tum rahein hamesha
Bharatmaa ki aankh ka taara.

Veer Dhiman

Sky & Their Friends

Hey! what says the sky?
Simple living & thinking high.

Hey! what says the wind?
Do that work which strikes your hind.

Hey! what says the birds?
Before speaking think upon your words.

Hey! what says the flight?
Always make upwards your sight.

Hey! what says the sun?
Always & always battles you won.

Hey! what says the stars?
Always be a bridge in any wars.

Hey! what says the moon?
Your aim will fulfill soon.

Hey! what says the clouds?
Always be 'one' out of the crowds.

Hey! what says the rain?
Always be yourself as a main.

Veer Dhiman

Janm-Maran Ka Khel (Hindi)

Janm-maran ka khel hai yeh toh, janm-maran ka khel,
Khatе na yeh mel hain yeh toh, janm-maran ka khel hai,

Rishton ki badhti rail hai yeh toh
Janm-maran ka khel hai,

Agyaon ki badi jail hai yeh toh
Janm-maran ka khel hai.

Janm-maran ka khel hai yeh toh, janm-maran ka khel,
Khatе na yeh mel hain yeh toh, janm-maran ka khel hai,

Dharm yahan bemel hain yeh toh
Janm-maran ka khel hai,

Jatyon ki sale hai yeh toh
Janm-maran ka khel hai.

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Janm-maran ka khel hai yeh toh, janm-maran ka khel,
Khatе na yeh mel hain yeh toh, janm-maran ka khel hai,

Zimmedariyon mein nakel hai yeh toh
Janm-maran ka khel hai,

Saans toh rakhel hai yeh toh
Janm-maran ka khel hai.

Veer Dhiman

Panch-Mahabhoot: Bhagwan (Hindi)

Neeche bhoomi kahe prithak mat ho insaan
Pal-pal yeh kahe mat karun abhimaan,

Ooncha gagan kahe ooncha uth re insaan
Pal-pal yeh kahe kar sabka samman,

Lehraati vaayu kahe dooshit mat ho insaan
Pal-pal yeh kahe rakh sabka imaan,

Jalti agni kahe jhulsaya na kar insaan
Pal-pal yeh kahe dekh sabko samaan,

Sheetal neer kahe sheetal ban re insaan
Pal-pal yeh kahe mat ban 'BHAGWAN'.

Veer Dhiman



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Death: A Mysterious Truth

Death a known phenomenon,
Death an unknown meeting,
Death a big truth,
Death towards the God,
Death a dark journey,
Death a bright future,
Death a new born,
Death a last point,
Death an exact relief,
Death a world's release...

Veer Dhiman



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Bichhdan (Hindi)

Kyun aa gyi ab woh bichhdan ki raat?
Kyun na rhe har dum yeh suhani baat?
Ki ab woh dost na nazar aayenge
Ki ab woh night out na kr payenge,
Ki ab woh mehfil na lagegi waisi
Ki ab na weekend ki masti waisi,
Na ab koi Dr. Mashoor Gulati
Na ab koi haalat hain jazbati,
Na ab koi Mr. Arora Saab
Na koi mohtarma na janaab,
Ab sab paison ki hod mein honge
Ab sab career ki daud mein honge,
Ab yaad hi reh jayega golmaal
Or mann mein rahega yeh sawaal,
Kyun aa gyi ab woh bichhdan ki raat?
Kyun na rhe har dum yeh suhani baat?

Veer Dhiman



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A Cup Of Coffee

A cup of coffee with friendship
Cannot break the partnership,
The hotness can heat friendship,
The winter can't cease friendship,
After some years...
Nor a coffee, nor hotness,
Nor winters as happiness,
Money is very much,
Nor time as such,
No fun is here & there,
No one is meeting here,
That's why live the life,
Without any irony knife,
Becoz these moments
doesn't come back.....

Veer Dhiman



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Kindhearted (Hinglish Type)

When a person forget kindness
Whole universe feels sadness,
Because they're as 'teesra-netra',
'Milta nhi kisiko bachne ka kshetra',
Powerful think kindhearted is looser,
'Lekin unsa nhi koi doosra booster',
Power is nor, nothing against them,
They are cool and 'befikre' as a gem,
Don't hurt ever kindheart person,
Because unke bina nor a person,

Veer Dhiman



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Darkness: The Real Ghost

Darkness beyond the darkness
Darkness shivers us in nightmares,
Darkness the ghost forever,
Darkness the past forever,
Darkness for the prisoner
Darkness the life threatener,
Darkness the black forever,
Darkness the fear wherever,
Darkness is the blunt memory,
Darkness is the null memory,
Darkness gives wounds apart,
Darkness can heal all the part,
Darkness gives birth to sunrise,
Darkness gives new surprise...

Veer Dhiman



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Kalyug Ka Ravan (Hindi)

Ab har ghar mein Ravan baitha
Itne Ram kahan se laun?
Krodh roopi Ravan ko,
Kaise kab Ram-sa premi banaun?
Moh roopi Ravan ko,
Kaise kab Ram-sa tyaagi banaun?

Ab har ghar mein Ravan baitha
Itne Ram kahan se laun?
Bhrashtachar roopi Ravan ko,
Kaise Ram-sa shishtachar mein laun?
Rajneeti roopi Ravan ko,
Kaise kab Ram-sa maryada mein laun?

Ab har ghar mein Ravan baitha
Itne Ram kahan se laun?
Apmaan roopi Ravan ko,
Kaise kab sammaan sikhaun?
Kalyug ke Ravan ko,
Kaise kab Ram banaun?

Veer Dhiman

Andaz Dosti Ka (Hindi)

Der raat ka woh andhera
Andhere mein thandi hawa
Thandi hawa woh nasheeli
Nasha woh dosti ka
Dost woh ghazab ke
Ghazab unki baatein
Baatein woh idhar-udhar ki
Idhar-udhar ka bolbala
Bolbala jazbe or zor ka
Jazba or zor hunar ka
Hunar apna apna
Apna apna andaaz
Andaaz fir dosti ka
Dosti gul-e-bahaar ki

Veer Dhiman



PoemHunter.com

Martyrs

Indian Army did it for our martyrs,
Our life is owe upon the martyrs,
We're saluting fighting martyrs,
A satire message by martyrs,
Life is only for country as martyrs,
Medals are hats-off on uniform of martyrs,
Awards are hats-off on the life of martyrs,
A hot feeling towards family of martyrs,
No reparation is useful for family of martyrs,
They want revenge over the golden lives of martyrs,
Martyrs... Martyrs... & Martyrs...
I salute over the golden lives of martyrs.

Veer Dhiman



PoemHunter.com

The Voice Of Rain: New Phase

It's raining here & there
a refresh tone is coming,
Bubbles on the earth where
a life is to be remaining,
Thunderstorms on the sky
behave like a blast of bomb,
The rain wants to be try
to the heart, it's happy tomb,
The rain is singing something
& dancing here and there,
The rain is saying something
for the life, it is where,
For the newness of crop-fields
the rain is play the role,
The greenery all over the fields
the rain is only whole,
The rain for the newly buds
that coming over the flower,
It is like a flow of sheds
the rain is only shower.....

Veer Dhiman

Clinics Anthem

Now again coming the days of clinics,
Only we're on the way to clinics,
Aprons are washed to wear only for clinics,
Wards are ready to take work in clinics,
Sisters are exciting to have helping hands in clinics,
Practicals are waiting to be performed in clinics,
Friendship become colourful in canteen of clinics,
Coffee & pizzas are waiting in canteen of clinics,
Snaps clicking is waiting for us in clinics,
Whole days are for clinics & we're for clinics,
Doctor's & nurse's staff are for clinics,
Clinics..... Clinics..... &.... Clinics.....

Veer Dhiman



PoemHunter.com

Yeh Ishq! ! ! (Ghazal Type)

Kambakht-e-ishq ho hi kyun jata hai,
Khuda ki or ibaadaton mein jhukata hai,
Sajde mein jab jab jhukta hai yeh nacheez,
Kyun mera khuda mujhko yaad aata hai...? ? ?

Kehte hain aasman farishton ka hai,
Kehte hain zameen parwanon ki hai,
Khuda ke toh sirf bande hain hum,
Kyun meri aashiqui khuda ho jati hai...? ? ?

Yeh aasman bhi tujhpar fanaa hai,
Yeh zameen bhi tujhpar fanaa hai,
Hum khud bhi tujhpar huye fanaa,
Kyun jaan-e-mann yeh ishq hi fanaa hai...? ? ?

Veer Dhiman



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Mobile & Human

Mobile is just liked as me
It is 'he for she' & 'she for he',
It is important as like as Gold,
Which makes me socially bold,
It can have different apps,
& we have different moods,
It can have different snaps,
& we have different goods.

Mobile is just liked as me
It is 'he for she' & 'she for he',
It is important as like as Gold,
Which makes me socially bold,
WhatsApp & Facebook gives curiosity,
& we are taking it as much necessity,
It can have likes and comments,
& we've different lovable moments.



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Mobile is just liked as me
It is 'he for she' & 'she for he',
It is important as like as Gold,
Which makes me socially bold,
It can singing as per music,
& we're singing as per mood,
It can have a look unique,
& we've a look as cool dude.

Veer Dhiman

P.A.K.A.U.: Group's Strength (Hinglish Type)

PAKAU is going where,
doing some magic there.

P for powerful mind of 'Pooja'
'uske bina or nahi dooja'.
A for perfect art of 'Amit',
innovative ideas he always submit.
K for lot of kindness of 'Kiran',
she always think by her 'mann'.
A for perfect aim of 'Anshul',
he is tiding 'taarif ke pul'.
U for understanding of 'Uday',
he can't waste even 'samay'.

PAKAU is going where,
doing some magic there

That's what the PAKAU is,
That's what the idea is,
hats off to the group,
& to all the members of group.

strength is moto of our group,
I'm saluting PAKAU group.

Veer Dhiman

Antah Aatma: Bhroon Vyatha (Hindi)

Rooh se ik aayi aawaz 'Maa',
Main itni buri hun kya 'Maa'?
Kyon main is duniya ka hissa nahi?
Kyon main tumhari khushi ka kissa nahi?

Bhai toh aaya hai is duniya mein,
Kyon mera hi bahishkar is duniya mein?
Kyon reh gayi kami teri mamta mein?
Kyon meri koi jagah nahi janta mein?

Mujhko kaun mera haq dilwayega?
Ru-b-ru kaun duniya se karwayega?
Kaun is jahaan ke rang mujhe dikhlayega?
Kaun mujhe jeene ki umang batlayega?

Agar main is duniya mein aaungi,
Maa tumhari beti hi toh kehlaungi,
Fir aakhir main bhi 'Kalpana' ban-dikhaungi,
Or is neele nabh mein udaan bhi bhar paungi... Udaan bhi bhar paungi...

Veer Dhiman

Dosti Wali Takraar (Hindi)

Meethi hoti hai dosti wali takraar
Ismein kabhi gham hai toh kabhi pyaar,

Yun toh ik-dosre se ladte the,
Koi teesra aankh dikhaye,
Toh sheron ki dahaad-se padte the,
Shaam ko ik-dosre ki jeb lutti thi,
Khud ki jeb bhari ho,
Phir bhi aankh yaar ki jeb pe tikti thi.

Meethi hoti hai dosti wali takraar
Ismein kabhi gham hai toh kabhi pyaar,

Raat ko fir se ikatthe hona,
Lekin khud ko akad mein dubona,
Bharat or Pakistan ban jana,
Yun toh ik-dosre par akadte hain,
Lekin pyaar bhi bahut karte hain,
Ik-dooje ki maafi ka intezaar karte hain.

Meethi hoti hai dosti wali takraar
Ismein kabhi gham hai toh kabhi pyaar,

Veer Dhiman

Agar Na Hote Bachche Toh Fir (Hindi)

Agar na hote bachche toh fir
Bachpan ko nibhaata kaun?

Agar na hote bachche toh fir
Ghar ka 'mann' kehlata kaun?

Agar na hote bachche toh fir
Khil-khilkar muskata kaun?

Agar na hote bachche toh fir
Idhar-udhar chehkata kaun?

Agar na hote bachche toh fir
Stree ko 'Maa' banata kaun?

Agar na hote bachche toh fir
Purush ko 'Pita' bulata kaun?

Agar na hote bachche toh fir
'Maa' ka 'laadla' kehlata kaun?

Agar na hote bachche toh fir
'Pita' ki 'pari' kehlata kaun?

Agar na hote bachche toh fir
Ro-rokar school ko jata kaun?

Agar na hote bachche toh fir
Copy par pen chalata kaun?

Agar na hote bachche toh fir
Einstein ban jata kaun?

Agar na hote bachche toh fir
Maasum kehlata kaun?

Agar na hote bachche toh fir
Peshawar mein goli khata kaun?

Peshawar ke hatyaaron, na hote bachche toh fir
Shartein tumhari manwata kaun?

Agar na hote bachche toh fir
Choti kabrein bhar jata kaun?

Agar na hote bachche toh fir
Khaalipan bhar pata kaun?

Aao Peshawar ki barbarta par
Hum sab karein do minute ka maun
Hum sab karein do minute ka maun....

Veer Dhiman

Khuda Ki Dor: Dosti (Hindi)

Kyun us khuda ne banai dosti?
Kyun har cheez se parai dosti?
Yahan har baat ka matlab kuch or hai,
Manzil kuch or hai, mukaam kuch or hai,
Jazbaat kuch or hai, halaat kuch or hai,

Kyun us khuda ne banai dosti?
Kyun har cheez se parai dosti?
Duniya kehti dosti bikti nahi,
Par maya ke aage kyun tikti nahi?
Jhukti chali ja rhi kyun rukti nahi?

Kyun us khuda ne banai dosti?
Kyun har cheez se parai dosti?
Mere liye dosti ke har rang niraale hain,
Kuch pal khatte or kuch meethe wale hain,
Kuch rang halaat par, kuch jazbaat par daale hain,

Kyun us khuda ne banai dosti?
Kyun har cheez se parai dosti?
Kuch palon ka hi toh sahara hai,
Kyonki yeh pal bhi toh hamara hai,
Dosti mein hi bada kyun mahaan saare hai,

Kyun us khuda ne banai dosti?
Kyun har cheez se parai dosti?
Dosti ki dor ko khuda ne banaya hai,
Kya humne ise b-khoobi nibhaya hai?
Haan, khuda ki dor ko hum sabne bachaya hai.

Veer Dhiman

Zindagi: Life (Hindi)

Zindagi hansne-gaane ka naam hai,
Hans kar palon ko jiye ja,
Gaakar gamon ko piye ja.

Zindagi aaj mein jeene ka jaam hai,
Aaj ke lamhon ko jiye ja,
Jaam khushiyon ka piye ja.

Zindagi khatti-meethi takraar hai,
Khatti yadon ko jiye ja,
Meethe sharbat sa piye ja.

Zindagi uljhi-suljhi paheli hai,
Suljhi yaadon mein jiye ja,
Uljha-sa aaj mein hue ja.

Veer Dhiman



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Seasons

Autumns are the season of emptiness
which is the invitation for newness,
Here leaves are falling-off
& the earth is giving show-off,
We're enjoying fall of leaves
& here's beautiful every eves,
Pomegranates & peaches are here juicy
autumn is sometimes as like as boozy.

Winters are the season of cold
hot applications are like as gold,
Here days are short
& nights are long,
We're inside blankets
& singing song,
Carrot pudding & soups are only hope
because in the list of favorite these are top.

Springs are the season of fullness
rebirth & renewal gives happiness,
Here crops become new
& festivals are dew,
We're feel some 'feel of joy'
as we're actually God's toy,
Apricots & litchis are here yummy
eating less, 'my son' says my mummy.

Summers are the season of hot
cold places are the main spot,
Here days are long
& nights are short,
We're out in cooler
'coz of feeling hot,
Juices & ice-cream are point of joy
'coz of these, summers we enjoy.

Veer Dhiman

My Brother

My brother is shield for me
he is in any field with me,
I love my brother
also my father & mother,
sometimes he's fighting
sometimes not,
sometimes he's smiling
sometimes not,
He is naughty very much
he is funny very much,
He talks to everybody friendly
& solve the problems easily,
He is gift to me from God
give him all things, I wish my God.

Veer Dhiman



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Aaj Banaam Kal: Today V/S Tomorrow (Hindi)

Aaj kahe kal se,
Tu aaya kahan se?
Kal ne kaha aaj se,
Mujhse tu or tujhse main,
Yeh pare hai teri samajh se.

Aaj kahe kal se,
Kyon darte hain log tujhse?
Kal ne kaha aaj se,
Samaya hai kyonki bhoot mujhmein,
Yeh pare hai teri samajh se.

Kal kahe aaj se,
Tujh par kyon phool barse?
Aaj ne kaha kal se,
Samaya hai kyonki pyaar mujhmein,
Yeh pare hai teri samajh se.

Kal kahe aaj se,
Safalta kyon hai tujhse?
Aaj ne kaha kal se,
Jeet ka hai kyonki taaj mujhmein,
Yeh pare hai sabki samajh se.

Veer Dhiman

Prakriti: Nature (Hindi)

Ishwar ki bhi kya rachna hai? kya akriti?
Hum prithvilok walon ko mili prakriti,

Prakriti hai toh jeevan hai,
Isi mein basa har van hai,
Har taraf bikhri hai hariyali,
Hum, tum or sabko bhane wali.

Ishwar ki bhi...
Hum prithvilok...

Aaj hai khatre mein yeh hariyali yeh prakriti,
Manushya hi bigaad raha hai ishwar ki akriti,
Prakriti ke hain dushman teen,
Panni, pouch or polyethene.

Ishwar ki bhi...
Hum prithvilok...

Raksha karni hai is prakriti ki humein,
Raksha karni hai ishwar ki akriti ki humein,
Roz ek ped lagayenge,
Jeevan ko harit banayenge.

Veer Dhiman

Paryavaran Prem: Love For Nature (Hindi)

Hansna-khilkhilana sikhate hain phool,
Tab bhi ismein hote hain shool,
Jab bhi udti hai yeh dhool,
Manushya ke paar lagte hain kool.

Aawaz hai nadiyon ki kalkal,
Pata nhi bachengi bhi yeh kya kal?
Kheton mein jab chalta hai hal,
Wahan bhi chahiye nadiyon ki kalkal.

Madhur-madhur behti hai pawan,
Thandi-thandi hai yeh pawan,
Manushya ko lagti chanchal yeh pawan,
Pashu-pakshiyon ki saathi yeh pawan.

Ghir-ghir aaye kaale badal,
Garaj-garaj kar kaale badal,
Hawa se udte kaale badal,
Sabko bhaane wale badal.

Prem karo in phoolon se,
Prem karo in nadiyon se,
Prem karo is pawan se,
Prem karo in badalon se,
Prem karo paryavaran ki har ik-ik kadi se...

Veer Dhiman

O! My Lovely Uttarakhand

O! my lovely Uttarakhand,
This is devbhoomi Uttarakhand,
There is greenery in all seasons,
so, many tourists in all seasons,
two 'dhams' are main here,
'Badrinath' & 'Kedarnath' are here,
Two river dhams are main here,
'Gangotri' & 'Yamunotri' are here,
'Panch-prayag' are present here,
Gods are bathing where,
Lord Shiva is here 'akhand',
So, it is called Uttarakhand.

Veer Dhiman



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Pyari Bhasha Hindi Evam Vyakaran Ki Jhalak (Hindi)

Sabse pyari bhasha hai Hindi,
Ye toh hai Bharatmata ki bindi,
Rajbhasha hai Hindi,
Rashtrabhasha hai Hindi,
Saral, sabhya or sundae hai iski 'vyakaran',
Yahi hai iske prachlit hone ka kaaran,
'Varnon' ki mala kehlati hai 'varnmala',
Yahi hai maano Hindi ki mala,
Jab 'varnon' ka mail hota hai sarthak,
Kehlata hai 'shabd', nahi hota nirarthak.

Sabse pyaari bhasha hai Hindi,
Yeh toh hai Bharatmata ki bindi,
Rajbhasha hai Hindi,
Rashtrabhasha hai Hindi,
Shabdon ka sarthak mail kehlata hai 'vakya',
Vakya hi banate hain 'nibandh' or 'kavya',
Aabhooshan kehlate hain uske 'alankaar',
Shobha badhate jaise ghunghru or haar,
Visheshta batate hain Hindi mein 'visheshan',
Jisse saja hi Hindi ka kan-kan.

Sabse pyaari bhasha hai Hindi,
Yeh toh hai Bharatmata ki bindi,
Rajbhasha hai Hindi,
Rashtrabhasha hai Hindi,
Naam kisi ke kehlate hain 'sangya',
Jaise ladka, Jhansi or Pragya,
Sangya ka sthan leta hai 'sarvanaam',
Karta main Hindi ko shat-shat pranaam,
Main, tum or aap hain iske udaharan,
Kar lo ise apne jeevan mein dhaaran.

Sabse pyaari bhasha hai Hindi,
Yeh toh hai Bharatmata ki bindi,
Rajbhasha hai Hindi,
Rashtrabhasha hai Hindi,
Batati vakya ka karya 'kriya',

Kya hua? or kya kiya?

Mahatvapurn ang hai iska vachan,
Jaise 'ekvachan' or 'bahuvachan',
Bhed batate hain Hindi mein 'ling',
Jaise 'striling' or 'pulling',

Sabse pyaari bhasha hai Hindi,
Yeh toh hai Bharatmata ki bindi,
Rajbhasha hai Hindi,
Rashtrabhasha hai Hindi,
Hindi ke hain pramukh smarak,
Jaise 'avyay' or 'kaarak',
Hindi ki hai pramukh sukhti,
Jaise 'muhavare' or 'lokokti',
Mitron yeh thi Bharatmata ki bindi,
Tabhi toh iska naam hai Hindi.

Veer Dhiman

I Imagine A Picture

I imagine a picture
like a poem writer,
I don't believe how?
I see a cow,
Cow is on the grassland,
Goat is also on the grassland,
I see birds on the sky,
who're very far & fly,
I see Sun rising from the cloud,
and birds are chirping loud,
I see the green grass garden,
& flowers on the green garden,
Butterfly sitting on the flower,
for enjoying juice of the flower,
I imagine a picture
like a poem writer.

Veer Dhiman



PoemHunter.com

Relations!

What can I say about relations?

These are really amazing combinations,
When I'm saying about mother,
like her, nor a one another,
mother comes first, 'God' another.

What can I say about relations?

These are really amazing combinations,
When I'm saying about father,
he's a only family's charger,
like him no one navigate us better.

What can I say about relations?

These are really amazing combinations,
When I'm saying about sister,
I'm the one who's teases her,
& she says I'm precious for her.

What can I say about relations?

These are really amazing combinations,
When I'm saying about brother,
for making me better-n-better,
he takes all of our's bother.

What can I say about relations?

These are really amazing combinations,
When I'm saying about friends,
our relations never came to ends,
there is party & fun every weekends.

Veer Dhiman

Hindi Ko Mat Bhoolo Bhai (Hindi)

Dekho sun lo yeh sachchai,
Hindi ko mat bhoolo bhai.

Sanskrit ki beti hai Hindi,
Bharatmata ki yeh bindi,
Rajbhasha kehlati Hindi,
Rashtrabhasha kehlati Hindi.

Dekho sun lo yeh sachchai,
Hindi ko mat bhoolo bhai.

'Pant' or 'Bachchan' the anuyayi,
Hindi mein thi sanrachna bhai,
Jabse hai angrezi aayi,
Hindi hui begaani bhai.

Dekho sun lo yeh sachchai,
Hindi ko mat bhoolo bhai.

Saral, sabhya or meethi hai Hindi,
Van mein khile fool hain Hindi,
Nadiyon ki kalkal hai Hindi,
Himalayon ka taaj hai Hindi.

Dekho sun lo yeh sachchai,
Hindi ko mat bhoolo bhai.

Veer Dhiman

Yaarana (Hinglish Type)

Jab dosti hui odd se even,
Tab mila mujhe God se heaven,
God ko kiya maine, Thank you!
Inke bina ab har party dew.

College ko roz late jana,
Wahi roz ka ruthna banana,
Woh parties mein aana-jana,
Dil ke kareeb hai ek gaana,
Aaj blue hai pani-pani-pani,
Or din bhi sunny-sunny-sunny,
Parties toh hoti hain har saal,
Fir yaad aata hai bike wala golmaal.

Jab dosti hui odd se even,
Tab mila mujhe God se heaven,
God ko kiya maine, Thank you!
Inke bina ab har party dew.

Picnic pe 'Mansar' jana hua tay,
Fir ki hum sabne 'Chichi mata ki jay',
Fir aaye the clinics wale din,
Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday har din,
Present lagti thi canteen mein har din,
Daastan-e-mehfil sajti thi har din,
Woh photoshoot tha hota yahan-wahan,
Dostana nikharta tha hamara jahan-jahan.

Jab dosti hui odd se even,
Tab mila mujhe God se heaven,
God ko kiya maine, Thank you!
Inke bina ab har party dew.

Veer Dhiman

Kabhi Kabhi Mere Dil Mein...: Meri Vyatha (Hindi)

Kabhi kabhi mere dil mein khayal aata hai,
Fir jaane mujhe kya ho jata hai?

'Gyaan', agar zindagi ka aadhar hai,
Toh kyun insaan neev hilata hai?

'Maa', agar zindagi ki raah hai,
Toh kyun insaan dagmaga jata hai?

'Pita', agar zindagi ke margdarshak hain,
Toh kyun insaan bhatak jata hai?

'Guru', agar zindagi mein marg-sangi hain,
Toh kyun insaan bhool jata hai?

Kabhi kabhi mere dil mein khayal aata hai,
Fir jaane mujhe kya ho jata hai?

'Vishwas', agar zindagi ki dor hai,
Toh kyun insaan dhokha khata hai?

'Rishte', agar zindagi ke dhaage hain,
Toh kyun insaan deewar ban jata hai?

'Prem', agar zindagi ka saar hai,
Toh kyun insaan bairi ho jata hai?

'Vartamaan', agar zindagi ka mool hai,
Toh kyun insaan bhavishya banata hai?

Kabhi kabhi mere dil mein khayal aata hai,
Fir jaane mujhe kya ho jata hai?

'Dhan' agar zindagi mein manu-mail hai,
Toh kyun insaan jhukta jata hai?

'Moh', agar zindagi mein maaya hai,
Toh kyun insaan andha ho jata hai?

'Krodh', agar zindagi mein jwala hai,
Toh kyun insaan, insaan ko jalata hai?

'Lobh', agar zindagi mein kadvaahat hai,
Toh kyun insaan zehar peeta jata hai?

Kabhi kabhi mere dil mein khayal aata hai,
Fir jaane mujhe kya ho jata hai?

'Tyaag', agar zindagi ki mithaas hai,
Toh kyun insaan nahi kar pata hai?

'Daan', agar zindagi ki bhalai hai,
Toh kyun insaan ahenkaari ho jata hai?

'Izzat', agar zindagi ki kamai hai,
Toh kyun insaan ise ganva deta hai?

'Maut', agar zindagi ki sachchai hai,
Toh kyun insaan jeeta chala jata hai?

Veer Dhiman

Smiles (Hinglish Type)

All smiles are saying something,
They're with us playing something.

Mom's smile to her son,
'Laadla' mera hai No. one.

Dad's smile to his daughter,
Wish 'pari' ki 'court ka order'.

Passes smile from 'he' to 'her'
Darmiyan unke pyaar umar bhar.

All smiles are saying something,
They're with us playing something.

Smiles that are between friends,
Hamari dosti 'never' ends.

Smiles that are between enemies,
Karna bas ik dooje ko 'tease'.

Smiles that are in the silence,
Door krne ko 'forever-violence'.

Veer Dhiman

Corruption Free India

India is incredible country,
India is my country,

Believing on religion,
but doing corruption,
don't take action,
against the corruption,

India is incredible country,
India is my country,

Politicians pollute the country,
cannot take care of country,
please corruption-free my country,
because I love my country,

India is incredible country,
India is my country,

If we want India corruption-free,
we've to be a big united tree,
then & only I, you & we're free,
then & only then India is corruption-free,

India is incredible country,
India is my country.

Veer Dhiman

Alvida (Hindi)

Rasmon ka ant hai alvida,
Kasmon ka ant hai alvida,
Peeche na mudne ka naam alvida,
Naye safar par, beete kal ko alvida,
Rooth kar jane ka naam alvida,
Fir milne ki chaah se pehle alvida,
Alvida, Alvida, Alvida...
Kabhi na kehna yaaron alvida! ! !

Veer Dhiman



PoemHunter.com

Dhanya Dhanya Vaigyanik Mahaan (Hindi)

Thak gye chal chalkar paidal,
McMillan ne banayi cycle,
Door na ho saki jab kathinai,
Stephens ne gaadi chalayi,
Right-bandhuon ne banaya vimaan,
Yatra hui behadd aasan,
Thaka sa maanav baitha maan,
Dhanya dhanya vaigyanik mahaan.

Addison ko soojhi toh bulb banaya,
Ghar-ghar ko roshni se sajaya,
Karne ko sabka manoranjan,
Cinemaghar laaye Addison,
Diya Marconi ne radio daan,
Karte hum inka samman,
Dhanya dhanya vaigyanik mahaan.

Veer Dhiman



PoemHunter.com

A Salute To The Indian Soldier

Salute to the Indian Soldier,
who can't break their order,
for the country, whole day & night,
they're never lose their sight,

Salute to the Indian Soldier,
who can't break their order,
for us they're on border,
because they follows only order,

Salute to the Indian Soldier,
who can't break their order,
why their festivals are bullets & bombs?
why not they got happiness' tombs?

Salute to the Indian Soldier,
who can't break their order,
why their favorite color is blood?
why their duties are gone to mud?

Salute to the Indian Soldier..... lose their sight.

Salute to the Indian Soldier,
who can't break their order,
because of them we're alive,
as honey is safe behind the hive,

Salute to the Indian Soldier,
who can't break their order,
why they don't have respect?
as politicians want, as they expect,

Salute to the Indian Soldier,
who can't break their order,
wake up all & give respect,
as we want, as we expect,

Salute to the Indian Soldier,

who can't break their order,
I'll give salute again & again,
because, for soldiers I've no complain,

Salute to the Indian Soldier..... lose their sight.

Veer Dhiman

Life Is Like A Book

Life is like a book,
to stay in it, have a look,
of knowledge it is a brook,

It have a chapter of childhood,
behaving like naughty robinhood,
edges of life we don't understood,
phases of life we don't understood,
 it is step forward to life,
 it is step upward to height,
 & we're it's flight,
 because it is a learning phases of life.

Life is like a book,
to stay in it, have a look,
of knowledge it is a brook,

It have a chapter of school,
which is some funny & cool,
which is run on some rule,
& we're it's important tool,
 here teachers are the god,
 to give knowledge is their mode,
 books & pens are the main node,
 & we're it's internode.

Life is like a book,
to stay in it, have a look,
of knowledge it is a brook,

It have a chapter of responsibility,
we've to do it with full ability,
we've to face life & difficulty,
& it is our first property,
 responsibilities give power to life,
 responsibilities give potential to life,
 it is a daring phase of life,
 & also the caring phase of life.

Veer Dhiman

Agnipath: Ek Naya Adhyay (Hindi)

Tu na rukega kabhi,
Tu na jhukega kabhi,
Tu na mudega kabhi,
Kar shapath, kar shapath,
Agnipath, agnipath, agnipath.

Kaal ko kar ke peeche,
Swa-swapn ko khoon se seenche,
Antah andhiyaare ko kar ke peeche,
Mashaal ujaale ki liye,
Kar shapath, kar shapath,
Agnipath, agnipath, agnipath.

Parwat se kathor hokar,
Fool sa komal hokar,
Sapnon ko sach mein bo-kar kar shapath,
Agnipath, agnipath, agnipath.

Tu na hoga digbhamit,
Tu ban ja Amit,
Swapn tera hoga falit,
Kar shapath, kar shapath,
Agnipath, agnipath, agnipath.

Veer Dhiman

Time: A Precious Gold

Life's important tool is time
It's value in life is prime,

Time is a precious gold
Which makes us quiet bold,

Time gives us full strength
Which holds our life's length,

Time can heal all wounds
& take hundred of rounds,

Time makes us very strong
& blessed us to live long,

Life's important tool is time
It's value in life is prime,

Time says truth of life
Who've blessings & who've knife,

Time gives us bunch of responsibility
Which we've to done with full ability,

Time can take our test-on-test
In which we've to do our best,

Time says us last 'hii'
& we're giving a peaceful bye.

Veer Dhiman