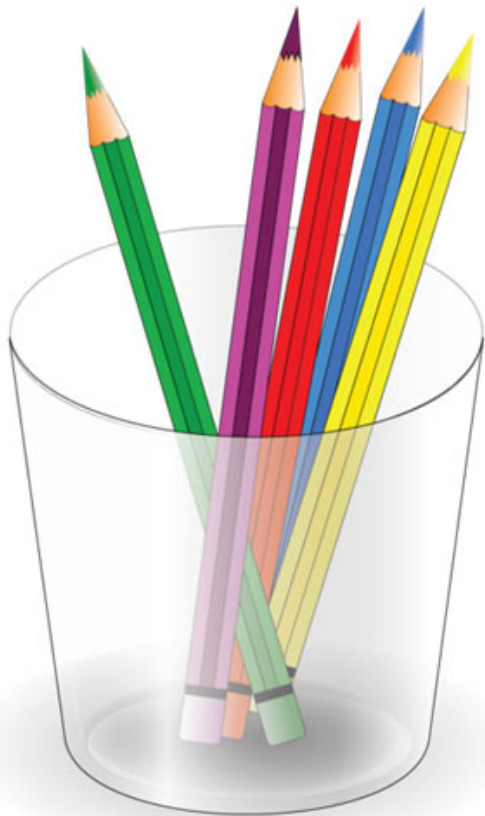


Anthology of NafisaSB



Presented by

My poetic side 

Dedication

my parents for encouraging me always

Acknowledgement

my family, friends and well wishers who inspire me

About the author

I am an Indian senior citizen who loves to read and write since I was a teenager - it's been a long and good journey

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I danced...

I danced...

I danced with gay abandon
To the laughter of the breeze
As it caressed me softly
And whispered to the trees

The waves came edging closer
Mouths a-foam with glee
Boldly edging forward
Before they turned to flee

The leaves bent in a curtsy
The flowers swayed with grace
The butterflies flitted merrily
In that enchanted place

The birds were fast to pick up
The spirit in the air
Soaring in the sun shine
They twittered out their share

The crabs peered out slowly
Then caught up in the fun
Danced a crooked jig
Applauded by the sun

I left them to their laughter
Their carefree, merry ways
To return at will, whenever I pleased
To innocent fun-filled days

Whenever Nature frowns and gives
A dark and threatening glance

Remembrance of her Jekyll-side returns
And leaves me in a trance.

Global warming

Global warming

Environmentalists do clamor

The earth is getting warmer

But no one pays heed

And tall grows the weed

Polluting the air

Polluting the sea

Oh how careless

Can a human being be?

There are many climate changes

Ice melts on the ranges

Thunberg cries her heart out

But does she retain her clout?

Forests have been hacked

For foresight we have lacked

The weather now plays games

And at our frailty aims

Diesel fouls the air

But do we ever care

Lets think about the morrow

And time, to repair, borrow.

Remember to have less meat

In the food you buy and eat

Energy should be renewable

For earth to become stable

Reduce your water waste

Let's now act with haste

**Speak up, make a pact
To save the earth, do act**

**Climate changes are seen
So let's make our air more clean
Let us resolve to care
Or the grim consequences, bear**

**Unless we now act fast
The loss will soon be vast
Disasters will keep looming
And we will be left fuming**

**So let us pledge today
To full attention pay
To revive our lovely land
By working hand in hand.**

the apologetic generation

We tiptoed around our parents
One look was just enough
We obeyed them out of respect
For we thought they knew their stuff
Then in-laws took their place
We slunk around them all
Trying not to fall from grace
Cos we thought a time would come
When we would beat the drum
Our fallacies proved quite hollow
For our dreams we could not follow.
Our children are now grown up
And are now in quite full stride
They are concerned about our health
So by their rules we must abide
We hesitate to cross or hurt them
Or make them toe the line
As long as they are happy
It's hunky dory and fine
Somewhere, along the way
Where did we lose our voice...
No one can guess it though
For we have still our poise.
To the rude, to the haughty
To the wicked, and the naughty
We are always saying sorry
For we are their timid quarry.
The lockdown has thus proved
That though strong, we are meek
For in the face of calamity
A compromise we do seek.
So our generation although tough
Is not yet quite so rough

We bow and scrape to all
So that we may not fall
That's why I feel though strong
I am still a little weak
And though I can be bold
I prefer to stay just meek.

Because :

I am a part of the apologetic generation ? I bow to both the one that preceded me, and listen carefully to the vocal one that followed me...

N

when nature calls..

When nature calls
How do you feel
Do you, your city layers, peel
And throw them on the grass so green
Do you love to see the peacock preen
And smell the air so pure and clean
Do you, to the game reserves, go
When you are feeling sad and low
For they will give you such delight
And make your heart feel so light
That all the pains will wash away
As you in serene spots, do stray..
Feel the wind in your hair
Look out sharp for deer and hare
The jungles are full of beasts and fowl
Here is an eagle, and there an owl
But you will need keen eyes and heart
If you want to see the butterfly dart
It's all there for you to see
flora and fauna, bird and bee
so relax, and enjoy the pure fresh air
let the breeze blow away your care
feel the burdens lift and go
see the leaves, bend and bow
It's all just for you, my dear
So wonderful and crystal clear
So don't tarry, for time will fly
while you just moan and sigh
enjoy the sights, hear the sounds
for nature's glory knows no bounds
come, relax, feel at ease
and you will surely feel at peace

A child's laughter

Heavenly bells ring
Birds of paradise sing
Flowers bloom in the spring -
Light breezes which also bring
Listen !
A child laughs
A laugh melodious and gay
Which dispels the blues and gray
A delightful clear sound
In the hearts of young kids found
Sweeter than anything heard
Sound of music, song of bird
Bringing a warmth to the heart
Promising that it will never part...
Radiant, upturned faces
Frocks of silk and laces
Of happiness ? a great many traces
As the children run their races
A delight fills the soul
As bells of welcome toll
The sun's a ball of gold
Its tones are bright and bold..
But my soul
Is stirred
Only by the laughter of a child
Laughter ? timid and happy
As well as sweet and mild
It gladdens my heart, my whole being
It delights me as riches would, a king....

Journey's end

Suspended in time, beneath the canopy high
I lie on my bed, and gaze at the sky
The wheels beat a tattoo ? they spell out a rhyme
The train moves past wild grass and thyme.

Trees and grass, rocks and stone
Here there are leaves, there: there are bones
The telegraph poles rise up and down
They follow the contours and flow of the ground

A fence and a barrier that marks off a road
A tiny little stream where squints an old toad
The oxen in the fields sedately walking by
The dog's long howl, the bird's wailing cry

Now a bridge comes ? the train clangs past
The people peer out ? first bogey to last
The train slows down ? it's not the journey's end
It's just a little station, at the next bend.

The porters, hawkers and passengers scream
I lie down again, and settle down to dream
Amid the loud babble, a shrill whistle sounds
Somewhere in the distance, is the yapping of some hounds

The train slowly starts and then picks up speed
It carries all people of various caste and creed
I travel in the train, for I love to roam
But I have always found there's no place like home

The journey's end comes, my heart beats fast
The memories of the journey slowly file past
I sigh, yet I smile for though I feel sad

Believe it or not ? every journey's end is glad

i am just me

**I am just me
Yes, I am only me...
A person once careworn
And now, a bit carefree...
I like to sit and read
A life of contentment lead
To rudeness pay no heed
I just trim off the weed...
Mostly I do smile
And try to hide a frown
For it is now quite easy
To wear a thorny crown.
The years have mellowed me
For I know right from wrong
I ignore the rotten apples
For my spirit is still strong
Some days I am merry
And bubbling to the brim
On Others I am serious
Though never really grim.
The years have been a challenge
That I rose up to meet
So that, today, the future
I can, serenely, greet.
In myself, I am quite happy
I, do not, company need
But am equally content
To mingle, and to meet.
It has taken me years
To escape from my cage
Yes, it has taken me eons
To reach this mellow stage**

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bright dawn

Bright came the dawn
Tripping across the lawn
Over the lake and hill
And over the window sill
The morning star had gone
That some moments back had shone
The sun's face, all red and glad
now peeped at the earth like a sly lad
morning came in all its glory
bearing an altogether different story
it was a warm day ? a day of love and hope
a day when expectations reached their highest scope.

your eyes

Your eyes are like mirrors of the deep
Fathom upon fathom of emotions do peep
Your eyes are like mirrors of the sky
They flash like lightning, before they cry...

Your lashes, like birds, upwards do soar
No walls bar them, nor is there a door
Upwards they curl, like pigeons in a flight
When wanting to express surprise or delight

When clouds in your eyes, hide daylight
Darkness descends, like the blanketed night
But when the stars shine, and when the smile skims
Like nectar, the wine, from your eye brims.

Your eyes own my life, my mind, and my heart
They hold me imprisoned ? so we may never part.

jewel hues

The sapphire blue water
The emerald green trees
The ruby red flowers
The white snowy geese

The sparkling pearly dew
That's pleasant to the view
The golden-yellow sand
That's found in every land

The coal-black sky on high
Which gets star-punched by and by
The sequined veil of night
A beauteous, lovely sight.

The jade-green grass that nods
The gay green young pea pods
The cold, gray dusty roads
The jewels on the toads

Each has a beauty of its own
Which is indeed precious and rare
For without these enchanting, bejeweled hues
the world would seem so dull and bare.

dawn

Bright came the dawn
Tripping across the lawn
Over the lake and hill
And over the window sill
The morning star had gone
That some moments back had shone
The sun's face, all red and glad
now peeped at the earth like a sly lad
morning came in all its glory
bearing an altogether different story
it was a warm day ? a day of love and hope
a day when all expectations reached their highest scope.

my silence is my undoing

My silence is my undoing
It reveals that I am weak
I am so often silent
That people think I am meek
I see an ugly bully
Shouting at his wife
I quieten down my conscience
And carry on with life
I watch a baby totter
And inevitably take a fall
While her maid is busy chatting
On a continuous video call
What is it that binds me
Why am I so quiet
Is it that I value tolerance
Or feel that might is right?
People riding rough shod
And behaving like a lord,
Don't they have a conscience
And fear the wrath of God?
Why am I so silent
Why do I feel shame
And I so weak and useless
Why are these excuses lame...

count your blessings

Count your blessings
Not your woes
Count your friends
And not your foes
Face each day with a smiling face
Cheerful, merry, full of grace
Life may try to knock you down
Get up, brush up, just don't frown
When life gives lemons, make lemonade
Always rush to someone's aid
Smile, spread cheer
Do not fear
This is the only way to live
To get something, do also give
Let generosity take deep root
Life will then be much more smooth

wake up call

First it was Nisarga
And now Tauktae
That howling and fierce
Our frailty did pierce

Trees fell down
The winds battered our home
Confined to the rooms
Nowhere could we roam

Roofs flew off
Walls flew down
In devastation of the land
Tauktae took the crown

On the one hand, Covid
And the other, Nature's rage
Kept us all tethered
Our homes became a cage

If man cuts the trees
And destroys the whole land
It is just retribution
That nature will take a hand.

We fill our seas with rubbish
Our lands are now steel jungles
Man is oh so puny
But gigantic are his bungalows

The air we breathe is heavy
With fumes from all our cars
The earth is now spoilt

Our sight is now on Mars

Sustainability is dying

The earth is now just crying

No lesson have we learnt

Though more than fingers burnt

This is a wake-up call

Let us notice, then act

To save our Mother Earth

Let's quickly make a pact

Man was once so wise

But greed became a vice

Let us united stand

To rejuvenate our land

Lockdown has chained us all

But let our minds be free

To defeat the dreaded Covid

Let us all agree

Let us lend a hand

Yes, let us do our duty

Let us now strive

To restore nature's beauty

stand up for self

When someone's really cruel
And hurts you to the core
Why do you turn your cheek
As if begging for more ?
Bullying is so common
We see it everywhere
Don't let it thrive and grow
And add lines to your brow.
Be a gentle man
But Fight back if you can
Meekness is no use
It leads to more abuse
So do not bow to might
But stand up for your right
The world is yours - my dear
So never bow to fear
Don't let them rant and rave
Just stand up and be brave
If you will cruelty defy
And not just mourn and sigh
Then take my word for it
Your head ,you can hold up, high

hope

Two men look through the same bars
One sees the mud, the other sees the stars
When hope is there, everything is there
You have the inner drive to do and to dare
With optimism to lead - you can carry on
You can see the sunlight as soon as the blinds are drawn;
Without it, there's nothing to look forward to
And you live a hole-in-the-corner existence too
The world seems dreary, the future dull
There's just no music in the squawk of the gull
But if you search for the gem that's hidden in everything
It will confidence and strength, in your heart, bring
Hope will lead you on, on life's path:
Like a horse that draws cheerfully the cart
So, Hope, for it will help you to achieve all that is best
And then you can leave your Fate to do the rest...

Autumn leaves

Autumn leaves are falling
Soft, golden and brown
The sun lends them a glowing hue
As they slide down to the ground.

The woods, they say, are deep
And dark and lovely too
But there's still a promise of sunshine
As the sun has not yet bid adieu.

The trees stripped bare of leaves
Stand sentimentally aloof
They regret and they resent
The seasonal loss of their roof

The river gurgles and babbles
As it narrows into a brook
It gently laughs at a rabbit
Snuggled cosily in a nook.

The music of the river
And of distant church bells
Mingled harmoniously together
Cast a hypnotic spell

The drops of water sparkle
In the light of the dying sun
They transform to a golden river
The like of which was seen by none

The rocks gleam with hidden gems
Which wink with a luminous glow
At a creature with eyes as lovely ?

A sparkingly clear-eyed doe.

The forest is quiet as it beholds
For the umpteenth time such a scene
Whilst the nature-fairy blesses the place
Having come in lieu of her queen.

The autumn leaves rustle
As they softly downwards fall
They are both green and golden
And they form a bed on the knoll

Bringing a peace to the mind
And a warmth to the heart that's rare
The leaves then depart to the soil
Promising to return from their lair.

And though they are but autumn leaves
They spread the gaiety of spring
As they like the lovely beauty queen
Much beauty and content do bring.

fright

I was feeling very lonely
I was feeling very blue
so I went into the garden
to gaze at the pearly dew.

The stars up there, winked at me
Dawn wrapped me in its shawl
And as far as the eye could see
Only a cat jumped over the wall.

The dew-drops drew my attention then
As they gleamed like pearls from the grass
They reminded me of all great men
Who, through, the world's dark lanes had passed

I knew that the pearls would dry
In the heat of the morning sun
As I knew that men would die
In the whole world ? one by one.

A shudder passed all over me
As I thought of life and death
I could picturize a lonely tomb
With only a solitary wreath.

The menacing thoughts frightened me
And made me flee indoors
For, though he is free - man is imprisoned
By Life's imposing doors.

forever fighting

On our borders are the soldiers
Fighting to protect our land
In the country are the doctors
Less praised, yet most noble band

Forever fighting day and night
While **Covid** tries to show its might
They slog for us, so we can rest
To keep us safe, they do their best

Their own homes ? although they care
They leave to Fate, to do their share
While in their homes, their kids do cry
To help the needy, they do try

Suffocating in their PPE kits
They learn to cope, and keep their wits
Managing to keep their health secure
While the labs work to find a cure

Let us salute, and cheer them on
Not just till the pandemic's gone
Let's always lend a helping hand
To this selfless, courageous band

Keeping all diseases at bay
Is their motto ? come what may
So till they walk on their chosen tracks
We all are safe, and can relax

My sincere and most humble thanks
To all who join these noble ranks
Because of you, we all agree

The world is safe, and we are free.

never leave the hand

In the race to survive
To make millions and thrive
Like ants, we do scurry
Always in a hurry

There is no time for family
Though time, we find, for friends
There's time to join the rat race
And follow the latest trends

What good will it do
If tomorrow you will rue
The time that flew so fast
That present turned to past

Value the people you love
Show them that you care
Ask them what they need
Ask them how they fare

Your family is the root
Of which you are the fruit
So never leave the hand
That raised you in this land

the choice

Don't keep on running
Or life will pass you by
And you will just be left
To sit, mope, and cry

Don't keep on running
Stop to see the sky
Stop to see the flowers
And the mountains high

Don't just keep on running
Watch the kids at play
Learn from them the joy
Of living day by day

Don't keep on running
You'll tire yourself out
But do walk to keep fit
That helps, there is no doubt

So pace yourself and see
How pleasant life can be
Do give yourself a chance
To live, to smile, to dance

your choice

You can be bold
Or you can be meek
You can be silent
Or you too, can speak

You can live daily
Or just sit and sigh
You can waste the days
And let the time fly by

But why not chose to live
And learn to share and give
Then you can sing along
For life will be a song

Mom's hands

My mom's hands are now wrinkled and old
But to me, they are still, precious as gold
They still can soothe us with a touch
I value their ability, so very much

These hands have cooked many a dish
They have helped fulfil many a wish
They have laboured so hard, day after day
They taught us to work, they taught us to play

They were, in our youth, so capable and strong
They warned with anger, when we did something wrong
They also clapped for us, whenever we won
They helped us play games, and also have fun

They now remain folded, to pray for us, all
We see them raised to bless us, on a video call
A tazbee in her hands, is now always there,
To remind us of her constant - tender loving care

We love you, dearest Mummy
Please stay well and strong
May you regain strength
And live well, and long

a complaint

The crows
Came and complained to me
Of the shots being fired in the dark
Why oh why
They asked of me
Should hunters be allowed in the park?

Silent and still
I listened to them
And the thought then came to me
When men behaved like savages of old
And on killing fellow-beings did agree
Then how, oh how, could they be expected
To leave the crows scot-free????

O leaders

O leaders of our land
To show your great might
You make people fight;
And when you preach hate
And use poor folks as bait
Doesn't your conscience bite
And don't you feel their plight?
O ivory tower men,
Secluded in your den
Don't you think YOU sin
When causing useless din.
How can a nation rise
When its folks are not wise;
When we all fail to unite,
Then might is akin to right.
Open up your eyes
Before the last goodbyes
O people of my land;
Let divisionism be banned.
Let us join our hands,
Without seeing caste or skin.
For if we fail to wake up
The deep will pull us in.
And no one will survive
This nasty hatred drive.

fascinating colors

Is not man exaggerating a lot
When he gives fantastic names to something he has bought
Its hard to find someone who calls a spade, a spade
For the advent of new words had been introduced in every trade.

Take the world of clothes for instances
Are you prepared for the names they do give
To the different shades and hues
That in your imagination live?

They call white ? 'frost white'
Even 'coconut white' would do
Pearl's yet another name
For the same set of hue.

Peppermint green is now in vogue
But there are so many sorts of green
In the peppermints that we do eat
So how to determine the sheen?

'dawn pink' is popular with the teenagers now
Who greet it with an explosive 'wow'
But what I just cant imagine is
How dawn being orangish, could be branded pink??

Another name that puzzles me a lot
And indeed touches a really raw spot
Is 'gay blue' ? how can one be gay if the blues are around him
At least in the use of words couldn't man be proper and prim.

Pray, tell me also what 'fantasy' is
Is 'fanfare' a colour somewhat similar to this
And then there's 'vapour' which troubles me too

For how could man know, its very exact hue?

And what about 'fresh cream'

I thought it was a dish

And if there is a 'kingfisher' blue

Why not something alluding to fish?

Cloud grey, orchid and delphinium blue

Are some of the shades that are now on view

While bitter lemon, pistachio, almond and musk melon

Are colors, not eatables, that would entrance even Helen..

'charcoal' and 'steel blue' have succeeded in making me mad

'tusk ivory' was another that exposed man's fad

And another last question, before my list is over

Does 'spring' depict a green colour, or that of a fruit or flower?

Don't keep on running

Don't keep on running
Or Life will pass by you
And you will do nothing
But sit, mope n cry

Don't keep on running
stop to see the sky
Stop to see the flowers
And the mountain high

Rise from the gloom
See the buds bloom
See the birds fly
Look up at the sky

See the shapes of clouds
See the waves roll
Don't let ennui
Take an early toll

See the stars wink
And twinkle with a smile
See the moon rise
And glow with regal style

Let the season's spirit
seep in every pore
And the cup of joy
All Over you pour

Let each and every person
Tighten his hold on joy
If you want to live life

There's no fun in being coy

Love , live laugh

Don't drown yourself in sorrow

Make every second count

Look forward to each morrow

rejuvenate our land

If we care for the world
And a nice secure future :
Let us learn a lesson
To balance nature with nurture.
Weave it in the fabric
Of our daily lives
Let us teach a lesson
To students and housewives
Unless you care for nature
With gratitude and care
We will have a world
That's sadly vey bare
Be the change you seek
Stop being scared and meek
Our environment needs our aid
Or it will slowly fade
Use eco-friendly things
That flourishing flora, brings
It's in our own hands
The fate of all our lands
So stand up, and do act
Let's make a solemn pact
Let saplings take a birth
Let's nurture Mother Earth
Let's lend a helping hand
To rejuvenate our land..

night

The night-
Young, restless and trembling like a bride
Waited for darkness to envelop her in its arms
She paused, bedecked, flaunting all her charms

Paler, and paler, with impatience she grew
Spotlights of torches glowed on her cheeks
The lights that embraced her were still far and few
They sought her, as plants, sunlight, seek.

Her flush of anger noticeable to all
Was reflected anew by the colours of the sky
The sun ? a frightened and now subdued ball
Sank out of sight with a deflated sigh.

Victorious, delighted and quiet, as she'd won
She languorously gave in to the caresses of the dark
Around her neck, myriad lights twinkled
Reflected, afresh, by the pool in the park.

The stars winked at her ? defy us if you can
Companions of yours, we've been and will be
The night kept quiet ? they were way too far
To snatch the dark from her ? they had no proper key

Suddenly, darkness was chased away from night
The intruder ? a luminous glow spread around
She smiled ? she shed some more light:
She ? the moon ? over night had been crowned.

Night held her peace ? she knew that the moon
Would reign fifteen days, and then hide her rays
The other 15 days she'd consider a boon

For darkness would draw the veil over her face

So patiently, calmly, she went on her way

She knew she and darkness would always stay together

Nothing could keep them forever apart

No being had the might to split them asunder.

breathes there a flower

Breathes there a flower with petals so red
Of whom no man hath said:
This is a flower, a beautiful flower
Fit to adorn any bower
Boldly facing sun and shower
Lying serenely in its bed !
If such there be, then mark it close
It most surely won't be a rose
Although it is pretty, scented and sweet
It won't be for the eyes a treat.
And it will grow in a forsaken place
Seeking in loneliness, some solace
And though it lives ? it will be in vain
As it will not erase any pain
Or spread a fragrance in the air
It's life will be lonely, insipid and bare

[with apologies to sir Walter Scott....]

Peace

Power is great
Undoubtedly
But peace is greater
Invariably
For power corrupts
When wrongly used-
Our very ideals
Are abused
Order fails
Blackmail starts
Centre curtails
Science and arts
But peace, possible
In a democracy
Unites minds
And hard hearts too
None will ever
Its presence rue
For it is better
Than mobocracy
Peace, indispensable
For every nation
Thus ought to be
Our designation.

A sportsman

Be a good sportsman, and smile when you fail
do not take it badly, do not turn pale
resolve then and there that you will try your best
when you play again, and win over the rest.

Be fair and be honest, when you play a game
play the game for fun, and not to win a name
never ever cheat though the chances may be many
try not to grumble, and seem a bad penny

the lighter your frown, the stronger your hope
take all the chances, never say 'nope'
follow these rules, and you shall succeed
for then, you shall be a great sportsman indeed

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twilight on sunday

Ridges of red and gray outlined the whole sky
Expressing with their dumb tongues, the greatness on high
The city looked drab ere the lights began to twinkle
It appeared to be on the earth's face ? a gray, and anticipated wrinkle.
Activity was sparse, especially since it was Sunday
And also because it is a universally accepted fun day
Crowds jostled each other at theatres and at beaches
Whilst some relaxed at home, and ate apples and peaches
It was a clear and calm day with brightness all around
A day, which in a week, is only once but found
When joy and happiness prevails, and a well-earned rest is got
When you can cool the temper that had all along been hot!!

Bitterness - the perfume

A perfume came wafting upon the breeze
That stirred the depths of my heart
Silently and swiftly encompassing me
It gave me a thrilling start

Memories came floating back to me
Of a happy, carefree past
When the same scent had meant so much to me
Of promises that were meant to last

The fragrance hovered around me
And then, slowly, did depart
As you had once, before too, done
Leaving me ? a broken outcaste

Now I hated the air
The carrier of your convincing lies
Free me, O Heaven, from women one and all
And from all their binding ties

But though I drive the thoughts and smell
To the darkest recess of my mind
The perfume does linger, without the pulp
Leaving behind, the bitter rind

Diplomacy

Diplomacy's an art unlike other arts
For it deceives both the minds and the hearts
It's the ability to take something from a man
And make him think he's giving it if you can.

It's the art of cutting the other fellow's throat
While impressing on the others that Honesty is your forte
It's the trick of wearing another man's coat
To make him think you are sailing in his boat

The diplomat, as you know, is a very clever man
Whose business is to outwit whenever he can
He's the man who always thinks not once but twice
Before he starts to roll the dice

He may think a lot and yet not say
A word, since it might give him away
He's cautious and careful, at each and every step
He takes many courses to get vigour and pep

He knows what to do when he meets his match
That a drop of honey will more flies catch
Than a barrel of vinegar ever can do
And soon he shows all his colors true.

A diplomat's a man respected by all
He never does falter , never does he fall
He's feared by many, but loved only be few
He's often held in awe for the things he can do

Dew drops

The dew
Sparkling on the leaves
That hang on the tree
Which stands in the wood
That lies over yonder
Makes the leaves glint
And the trees sparkle
It touches the bird
Who gives a loud cackle
It beautifies the scene
Is worthy of being seen
A lovely pearl-drop
It is ? and has been
A lone tear drop
With a long heaved sigh
Aware of the fact
That it was born to die
Everlasting joy
In spite of its transience
The dew does provide
By a feat of endurance
The joy of the flower
Who melts in the dawn
Is the lovely dew-drop
On the flowers in the lawn

Anger

Anger exploded in a million sparks
Rising up to the sky
But finding a better landing site
Alighted in his eyes

town child vs country [village] child

The town child speaks.....

The town is crowded -
Each and every street
Click-clack go a pattering
The ever busy feet...
There are buses and lorries
And trams everywhere
I wish there could be meadows
Lambs, rabbits and hare
The stately houses look down
With a superior air
And smoke from the chimney
Pollutes the fresh air,
I'm tired of the noises
That I daily hear
I wish, oh, how I wish
That the woods were very near.
There's one thing that I like
And that's the sky above
There's no traffic-jam there
And that's something I love
There's lots of room for clouds there
And for rockets, 'copters, and planes
And there's space for little me too
Tired as I am of dusty lanes

The country child speaks :

I reside in a house
Very near the wood
But I'd prefer to live in a street
If and when I could
The lanes are so quiet
And I do feel all alone
How I wish I could play

And not just sit and moan
I have no friends to play with
And so am indeed sad
The trees are high and tall here
I feel the situation's bad
I wouldn't know what to do
If it had not been for the flowers
And for the bees and birds
That adorn the neighboring bowers.
I wish I could go and live
Permanently in a town
See the buses pass by
And wear a silken gown
The neon lighted streets are a wonder
They are indeed a sight at night
And I intend going and seeing them
And watch the twinkling lights.

Worthy sons

I see, I see, two tears in your eyes
They are for your sons, your own little boys
With whom you have shared your sorrows and your joys
And to whom you are bound with unbreakable ties.
Where are they off to, is it to the front ?
Tall strapping youths, with those eager eyes of theirs
They should be at home with two damsels fair
Yet here are they both - ready to go somewhere
Where I do not know, it's not that I don't care
Why do you answer my question with a grunt
Is it possible that are feeling, of other responsibilities, the brunt?
Poor old soul, your eyes are red with weeping
For after your husband's death, you have been care of them, keeping
And now here are they both, are they ignorant of your sorrow
For them, is it only smiles and a wait for tomorrow?
Don't worry, dear mother, you'll surely seem them again
And that next meeting will surely erase all your pain
Peace shall then, forever, in your heart reign
Try then, not to feel aggrieved, it will only be in vain..
They are good sons, worthy of both our country and of you
Sons, such as these, are indeed very few
And our gratitude to them, is indeed, far overdue.....

Grandchildren

Their trill of laughter dispels all woes
It scampers off, in front of tiny toes
Clouds of darkness, part, to let in light
Laughter and sound, that makes the world bright
So happy, so innocent, and still so small
Their friendly chatter entrances one and all
Peals of laughter, screams of fun and joy
Are streaming behind this little girl and boy
Both of them have mischief in their eyes
Inside their tiny bodies, tons of energy, lies
They run, they skip, they slide and they play
With unrestrained joy, they brighten up the day.
It's nice to see them mingle
It's great to watch them smile
It's fun to hear their jingle
It's a treat to see their style
So, let them play and run
And enjoy their tons of fun
For the reason they were born
Is to brighten up our dawn.

in the street

Down in the street
there's a pattering of feet
as people hurry by
with a smile or a sigh
intercepting them off-hook
then observing their look
of curious surprise ?
is a treat for the eyes
who wouldn't like
the boy on the bike?
Chubby and small
Trying not to fall
Or the cute little girl
As pure as a pearl
Who thinks her candy
Is indeed very dandy
Then what about the boy
Exuding great joy
Heedless of the heat
Blistering his feet
The exuberant girls
Their hair all in curls
Try not to care
At the way the boys stare
While the boys lithe and spry
At nonchalance do try
With their incessant chatter
That is only meant to flatter
The old hobble along
The road seems quite long
Their back's bent with worry
And they are in a hurry
While all the office-goers

Talk of cricket overs
Or of family troubles
If any of them are doubles
Sorrow, calm and joy
Faces bold and coy
Looks serene and calm,
Acting like a balm
People whom to greet
You will find a treat
All these you will meet
When looking across the street
So always be alert
While walking on Mother Earth
And enjoy all the sights
The bustle and the lights.

Ageing

When offered a seat on a bus or train
I never demur, I never decline
I gracefully accept, and gently recline..
Ah, what bliss it is, to put up one's feet
Up in the air, though not on the seat
Age has its merits,
Silver locks have their charm
to request for help
never does any harm.
On metros and trains
people jump up and smile
their problems forgotten
like the luggage in a pile
they want to offer aid
they feel I need to sit
as through the crowds I wade
frail looking but fit
so do not paint your locks
let the whiteness blind
for the colour often tends
to make the people kind
My white hair has thus helped me
Forget my aches and pains
For often it has offered
Less problems and more gains.

happy caring mode

A sense of good humour will help you in life
A smile or a wave will help to end strife
A frown will not help
Nor will a jeer
So always do try to smile and to cheer

The lockdown is crippling
It's taken its toll
So many are jobless
So many on dole

Insecurity in life
Turns man mean and bad
Outwitting all others
Even their very own brothers

Riding a high horse
Intolerant of jest
These are the people
Who consider they're best

Taunting and jeering are really quite bad
Why can't one be gracious - even to a cad
Being rude and unkind will lead you nowhere
It's high time one learnt to care and to share

Be gracious to others
Listen to their tale
A smile is a curve
That's not been known to fail

Learn to be tolerant
To hear one and all

To respond to a plea
Or an urgent help call

Our patience is being tested
Things are at a head
Do not look at life
With fear and with dread

Lend out a hand
Reply to a post
Do not be proud
Do not try to boast

Life teaches us a lot
It's upto us to learn
It pays to be good
And some brownie points earn

So shed that grim frown
It will lighten up your load
Try to be always
In the 'happy, caring mode'

the elusive thought

A fleeting glimpse
A shadow
And its gone ?
Like the momentary
Blaring
Of some horn
like some picture
seen
on a screen
was the thought
much sought
a has-been...
I try to recall
But in vain
Its gone
To some higher-up
Plane ?
Where my mind
Tries to soar
But comes down
Again
Dizzily
The thoughts whirl around
Do I wake
Do I sleep
Do I live??
Am I small
Am I great
Am I shiv?
These thoughts
Revolve in my head
I stop
To think

[on] what I said
And round
And round
My hazy mind-
All thoughts
Like threads
do wind
till:
enough ? I say
and relax
like some
stretched-out
Doll of wax.

A bride's steps

Steps of sorrow
Steps of pride
Steps of a happy
Reluctant bride

Steps so shy
Steps so bold
Steps so new
And yet so old

Steps that pause
To enter the door
Steps that resound
On the floor

Steps so eager
Yet so small-
Steps responding
To a spouse's call..

Steps of hope
Steps of fear
Steps to reach
A fate so near

Steps at night
When all is quiet
Steps to a future
Happy and bright.

Steps so restrained
Yet so free
Wanting to advance

And also to flee

Steps with a tear

Steps with a smile

Steps that will last

Mile after mile

Steps of gaiety

Steps of cheer

Steps that will help her

Year after year.....

An advice to sweethearts..

An advice :

Play the game of love by all means but keep this in mind:

Love is like a see-saw

It has its ups and downs

And once you are in Love's jaws

You are almost good as drowned.

One moment you are up in the air,

The next, groveling on the ground

For Love peddles such kinds or wares

Like wishes, dreams, sighs and frowns

Fancy's flights will reach great heights

Through rose-colored glasses ,you will see rare sights

You will lie awake most of the night

And when you sleep- you will dream of your knight.

Love's a dangerous game as ever there was

Its aim is deadlier than missiles in wars

And once you are caressed by it's silky soft paws

you've to remember it's rules and laws

[and if you are willing to accept these rules, go ahead, what's stopping you????????????]

Cupid rides pillion

Cupid rode pillion with me today
Helping me catch the rainbow on the bay
It took the form of a 5'1
A bundle of dynamite, zest and fun

It cleared the decks and lent me a hand
It made me feel dizzy, yet grand
And while I beheld its effects in surprise
It hauled for me, a most precious prize

It made me thrill to her dainty touch
When she whispered to me ? 'I love you so much'
Yeah, cupid rode pillion with me today
When I picked up my beloved on the way

Never shall I fall in love again
For she's in possession of my heart and brain
The conquest for me, will not be in vain
For the love that we have, we shall retain

It's not the silly 'puppy love' of youth
But the stark, plain and wholesome truth
For sun may sleep and death may die
But we'll be together ? she and I

Cupid rode pillion with me today
It way-laid me when I whisked her away
And though Time and Tide wait for no man
She'll wait for me ? my dear, beloved 'Anne'

Light of the world

The celestial lamp-lighter of the night
Bathes the world in its ethereal moonlight
While night brings into focus millions of the stars,
Satellites and planets, the fiery one being Mars..

In the bright unclouded day, the sun sends forth its rays
It is the only star that preserves the human race
The sun, like other stars, is also suspended in space
And as soon as it does set, shadows rush in its place

The mind has to perform a thousand deeds
And the heart has to do just one-
It just has to love ? to forgive and forget
Though it has compensations none.

The heart and the sun help the world to exist
They are pre ? requisites - each one
For the light of the whole world fades and dies
When light and love, there is none...

Do you know..

Do you know how much I long for you
Do you know that my love is sincere and true
Do you know I am one of the satisfied few
Since you love me, as I love you?
Don't you know that I find life exciting and new
Don't you know that its love that lends it, its hue
Don't you know that this deed, I shall never rue
Since I loved you from the day I met you?
Do you know that our love has reached an unimaginable height
Do you know that both our faces shine with love's light
Do you know you are the most lovable person I've known
That our love, in each and every action, is shown?
Don't you know that we are a well-suited pair
Don't you know that our love, like a gem, is rare
Don't you know that I shall be faithful to the end
That I shall forever be your companion and friend.

My grandchildren

**Their thousand watts smile
Dispels the gloom in life
Their gurgling and their joy
Are the high points in our lives**

**Their wriggling and their giggling
On which we dote and thrive
Do brighten up our days
And illuminate our nights**

**Too soon they will grow up
And life will lead them on
Their childhood that we cherish
Will all too soon be gone**

**So let us live each moment
With pleasure and with joy
Let the morrow just keep knocking
Let their mood be high, or coy**

**The years will keep on marching
And childhood memories dim
So let the cups now overflow
With joy ? up to the brim**

Why study?

As we continue studying, we accumulate knowledge
Through teacher and professors in school and in college
And the more that we study, the more do we know
The more does our horizon or knowledge grow
But the more that we learn, the more we forget
Though we do worry, do fume and do fret
And the more we forget, the less we do know
The less do we, in our mind store.
Yet, the less we know, the less we forget
The less do we, from our minds, let
And the less we forget, the more we do know
The higher does the tree of true knowledge grow
Is such is the case, why should one study
Why not just sit back, and enjoy with a buddy

moonlight

The moonlight that shone through the window
Was witness to my pain and plight
It saw me trembling and cooled my head
It touched my heart which felt like lead.
Calm down, calm down, it said to me
I know your plight, yes, I can see
It spread its beautiful friendly light
And made me feel light and bright
Thank you, said I, now go ahead
And around the world this peacefulness spread

My treasure trove

Though my purse is empty
My heart is full
For wealth no longer
At my heart-strings pull
And though I lack a penny
Yet countless are my riches
For the shadows are my watches
And doe-skins are my breeches
King Midas with his hoard of gold
Had not half the wealth of mine
For though I live a reclusive life
And on berries and fruits do dine
I am always hale and hearty
And possess some riches divine
The deer is my venison, the clear water my wine
And on a throne I sit
While birds do render music
And though my throne is grassy
I am not one who rues it.
For the insects are my courtiers
Who fulfill all my wishes
What more could I ask for
How could I increase my riches
The sun flings some gold
In one of its moods of gaiety
And I store it in my heart
And so become rich
Though my wallet is empty
And I worship no other deity
But gratefully Thank the Lord
He ? who is our God
And while the others live in vain
I happily, over my kingdom, reign.

The traveler

Sweltering heat and burning sand
Stretching as far as the eye can see
Oh! Will I never see my land
Will I never from this desert, be free?

Once I scorned the hearth so warm
Once I hated the murmuring brook
Loathed the boys in the dorm
Hated to study from a book
But now I search for these in vain
Terrible's the heat, worse the pain
How I long for Dick and Jane
How I crave for a kind look.

Now I do look coarse and uncouth
As I eye myself In a mirror in the stall
How long can I hide from myself the truth
That Mary, for me, no longer , will fall.

Forgotten faces and memories too
Rush to my mind ? they are but few
I have journeyed too long ? I must return home
But the ways is endless and in circles I do roam.

Deep in my heart is a craving for home
A longing to feel in my hands, the loam
And though mid pleasures and palaces I have not roamed
Yet I still long for my humble home.

the Super "Super Powers"

They never ever toe the line
But think 'vetoing' is just and fine
They throttle and threaten the smaller powers
Who utter weak and appealing quavers
But they are tough ? these starched flowers
For are they not the 'Super Powers'?
They divide the world into 'Power blocs'
Are relentless and firm as mountain rocks
Their iron heels crush a thousand plans
While the overpowered do rave and rant
But, indifferent, self centred and aloof
They set out to topple the humanitarian roof
Their word is law at the UNO
Their weight around, they always throw
They pressurize, bleed and denude
They deceive, lie and delude
But care not whether the results are bad
And everyone else, at them, is mad
Self ? interest is their motto and word
Proclaiming their own merits ?they are always heard
They express their greed when a prize is in sight
Never care to see, whether it's wrong or right.
For are they not the "Super Powers"
Who hold and wield all the powers?

the Super "Super Powers"

They never ever toe the line
But think 'vetoing' is just and fine
They throttle and threaten the smaller powers
Who utter weak and appealing quavers
But they are tough ? these starched flowers
For are they not the 'Super Powers'?
They divide the world into 'Power blocs'
Are relentless and firm as mountain rocks
Their iron heels crush a thousand plans
While the overpowered do rave and rant
But, indifferent, self centred and aloof
They set out to topple the humanitarian roof
Their word is law at the UNO
Their weight around, they always throw
They pressurize, bleed and denude
They deceive, lie and delude
But care not whether the results are bad
And everyone else, at them, is mad
Self ? interest is their motto and word
Proclaiming their own merits ?they are always heard
They express their greed when a prize is in sight
Never care to see, whether it's wrong or right.
For are they not the "Super Powers"
Who hold and wield all the powers?

Goodbye

I'm going far away to a very distant land
I'm ready to depart, the pass-port's in my hand
I turn and look at you ? and your look seems to say:
I'll remember you at night; I'll remember you by day
Whether you are far or near, you are the idol of my dreams
The others are mere fish floating in the streams

Your intense gaze, and the brightness of your eyes
Reveal everything- they just can't tell any lies
They shine with a confidence that's indeed hard to find
You know, and I know that I'm reading your mind.

You are optimistic for you know I'll return
You know, that I, with the fever of love, burn
'The traveler always returns' says a man with a knowing glance
But you're too lost in me, you're almost in a trance
With an imperceptible nod, I tell you once again
That I am all yours, and am within your domain
A smile lights up your face, you nod back to me
Implying by the same, that you, with me, agree

'Parting is such sweet sorrow', yes indeed, my love
Instance have proved that it is true, by Jove
For though I go now, I'll come back very soon
And we'll both take walks in the light of the moon
The leaves shall whisper again, I'm willing to promise that
The brook too will murmur, I'm willing to bet on that.

While I am gone, you can seek solace in the portrait I left behind
Which, though, a souvenir, both of us, does bind
And though we both sigh, and remember our Rock-and-roll
Though we think often of our last, happy stroll
Let us also remember that 'Au Revoir' is not so bad

And at least this will console, and prevent us from feeling sad

Lost in my reverie, I do not hear you say
"Good-bye, my dear, and may Happiness look your way"
It's only when Mum prompts that I turn and say 'Good-bye'
Tears spring up somehow, though you say ? 'don't cry'
At once you comfort me, and take me by the arm
Saying ? 'As long as my wishes are there, you'll come to no harm'

When I return, we can look forward to the good old times again
Until then, may you, my love and memory, carefully retain
Good-bye my love, the time has come to go
The past looks like something of very long ago
Your memories I will cherish, for they will give me strength
To preserve them, eternally, I will go to any length.

May your love see me through ? until I come to you
May we both find the same rose-tinted view
In the mirrored glass of life
That reflects our love so bright
Which will keep away all strife
And protect us with its might.

It's...

it's easy to say ? I'll do this, and I'll do that
it's also easy to answer a tit with a tat
but it's not easy to hold a secret under your hat
say one word, and next you'll be squealing like a rat.
It's hard to be strong when the devil tempts you so
It's also very hard to be as meek as a doe
Especially when someone acts in such a way
That you can no longer hold your temper at bay
Then you find that you'd like to spank him
Though you should practice charity, and kindly forgive him

Life - 2 main aspects

The road of life
Uneven and vast
Upon which we walk
Unto the last
Is a well trodden path
Subject to many a whim
And what lies in front
Is mysterious and dim

There are many pitfalls
Lying in the way
Into which we fall
When led astray
Though some are led
By a beacon's beam
Which ethereally
From far off gleams

In times of gloom
The horizon is dark
And none can hear
The song of the lark
No one is there
To pity our plight
Where shall we go?
Lead. Kindly light.

The gloom will be pierced
When we abandon grief
But until then
We dash on a reef
O! suffering
But thou art unkind

To thus affect
Our heart and our mind

The music of life
Again and again
Perfects itself
And strikes the chord of pain
And makes us dance
To the tune it plays
Inscrutable indeed
Are destiny's ways

But life is like
A see-saw too
And offers us
A double view
It has its 'ups'
Along with the 'downs'
It has its smiles
Along with the frowns

It offers us pleasure
On a golden platter
And can be heard
Amidst the noise and chatter
Though pleasure, we know
Is slippery as an eel
And only, transiently
Can we its presence feel

So life's a balance
Between joy and sorrow
An intermediary
Between yesterday and tomorrow
It reveals its hue
According to the time and place

And tries to show us
What lies behind the haze

On the feathery wings
Of the fugacious time
Happily rides life
Amidst the dust and grime
A chapter closes
And another starts
As life, like a startled
Deer, ahead quickly darts....

my lovely days have gone..

The thorn's prick no longer evokes a long-drawn sigh
The most intriguing question no longer evokes a curious little 'why'
Satiated as I am, with life's joys and sorrows
I am no longer concerned with waiting for the morrows.
Once I was young, ah, once I was young,
Once I was humble, and once highly-strung
Life then for me was sheer enchantment and joy
It lasted much longer than an unbreakable toy.
Today, I sit back and reflect on the past
Which was boundless, corner-less, and oh, so vast
Now my day is filled with dreams of yester-years
Which still a slow, but responsive nerve, stirs.
Gone are my days, gone with the wind
I was not very virtuous ? I know I had sinned
My memory like a rubber-band stretches on and on
Until a loud bang tells me that my lovely days have gone.

Life is....

**Life is a garland of roses
Life is a wreath of thorns
Life takes on variegated poses
Life is a bull's sharp horns.**

**Life is the glow of love-light
Life is the death of sorrow
Life is dispelling the darkness of night
Life is a wait for tomorrow.**

**Life is the lash of a whip
Life is the antics of a clown
Life is the sway of a hip
Life is the intensity of a frown.**

**Life is the sacrifice of a wife
Life is the come-hither look of a girl
Life is that in which pain is rife
Or it's the beauty of a pearl.**

**So, what is LIFE
Which is piercing as a knife
Is full of envy and strife
Is possessed by the living, discarded by the dead
What is the concept you have in your head ?????**

The soldier's song

One flag shall always fly high in the sky
We shall readily meet the invader-eye to eye
With missiles against missiles, and tanks against tanks
We shall not budge, till we've scattered their ranks.
Soldiers to the last, we shall always be
We shall make the enemy fall upon their knee
We shall help our country, and always keep it free
And whenever we attain success, we shall shout with glee.
We shall defeat our invaders, and then pursue them too
We shall all show them who's the citizen true
Our country is our mother, and we shall defend it all the time
For our love for it is such, it almost is sublime

The helpless victim

When all of a sudden my mom called me
To go and prepare some hot boiling tea.
Shaking myself out of my reverie
I was still thinking of the mystery that the detective would unveil cleverly
I got up, and was walking out through the sitting room door
When suddenly I heard a deafening roar
We all rushed to the place as if running to catch a train
And were trying to solve the meaning of the howl in our brain
When we reached the spot where the helpless victim lay
We were astounded and found nothing much to say
Since the cause of that person's plight before us lay
It was just a lizard he had spotted in the hay
And this had scared the daylights off the poor man
And had made him almost hit the ceiling fan;
Whilst we, sizing up the situation, began to soundly laugh
And almost feared our stomachs would break up in half....

My thoughts

Words are few or too many
My thoughts are costlier than a penny
They follow the dictates of my heart
Of myself, they are a vital part

Higher than clouds, my thoughts do soar
Of my basic ideas, they form the core
Pinned to the ends of rainbows of gold
They rise to great heights, in silence, untold

Round they whirl with the wind and the rain
Cyclonic in their strength like Wyatt's Hurricane
In the eye of the storm is comparative calm
I live them all, without any qualm

My thoughts, in actions, I strive to turn
In the midst of a lot of heart-ache and heart-burn
The wisdom I gain is a costly one
It is no mere jaunt of unrestrained fun

The doubt always rises: Have I done enough
Have I yet proved my innermost stuff
Doubts give rise to doubts, thought to thought
Between complacency and energy a battle is fought.

These thoughts were born along with me
And nurtured by me, with the greatest care
With respect for their various salient points
To voice them, in public, I did dare.

Their repayment to me with now be tenfold
They will take me beyond the pot of gold
For only by expressing them can I hope my words to thrive

And after my death, like evergreen shrubs, survive

On thanking God

We thank God for the sun
We thank God for the moon
We thank God for the morn
And for the night and noon.

We thank Him for our treasures
We thank Him for our toys
We thank him for our pleasures
As also for our joys

But do we remember
To thank him for the gift
Which earns for us
Admiration swift?

Do we thank him at all
For making us physically strong
For being hale and hearty
For having no defect for so long?

What about the lakhs
Who have walked on Life's tracks
Without a limb or eye
Does it not make us cry?
Those who cannot see
Those who cannot hear
And yet always are
Found in good cheer?

Should we not learn
A lesson from their acts
To be bold and brave
And face Life's facts

Should we also not
Thank God for being kind
For letting us possess
A calm and rational mind

Clearly its our duty
To pay the respects due
And to tell Him with all our hearts-
"We'll always love and serve you"

The Secret of Success

'Look up' shouts the sky
'Sing loud' trills the bird
'Never say die' says the fly
'Keep together' says the herd.
'Be on time' says the clock
'Don't be sharp' hisses the knife
'Be firm' cries the rock
'Always be ideal' says the wife.
'Stay cool' states the ice
'Keep trim' says the mirror
'Don't be a square' whispers the dice
'Never be sharp' says the scissor.
'Be busy' says the bee
'Stand straight' says the stick
'Always be deep' intones the sea
'Don't fall on others' cries the wick.
'Follow the rules' says the guide
'Keep a look-out' says the owl
'Rise high' says the tide
'Never be foul' clucks the fowl.

Statement of accounts

A good businessman makes a statement every year
In which he accounts for everything through a method that is clear
He draws a margin for profits, and one for losses too
So that he will obtain a statement that is quite fully true.

And having gained the knowledge of what is safe to do
He gives to his job the attention it is due
And it is only then that he's the merchant true
For he invests only on articles, that are safe in his view.

This is the way to act, even from day to day
For the only necessary thing is not just to keep at bay -
The desire within you to do something that is wrong
But prevent it from being repeated, in your life, all along

Every night before you sleep, you should make a statement too
Of things that made you happy and that which you rue
And analyze them in detail, observing them with care
To do this every night, some precious time, do spare.

Your virtues, like the profits, should always be banked upon
For they are inherent in you, and were present since you were born
While the sins that have been committed should never occur again
It's a promise you should never break, or try to follow in vain

So, make the statement of accounts and see you do not fail
To follow the right path, and the great heights scales
Let your conscience warn you while time is still there
Be good and pure and let it do its share.

The Silent snake

The bird flutters gracefully in the air
Laughing at the prancing hare
The squirrels have races on the boughs of the trees
Whilst gaily hum the bumble bees
And while these creatures frolic and leap
The snake does silently slither and creep

The infant gurgles ? its heartily pleased
While the young child teases, and is being teased
The teenagers giggle and they laugh out aloud
While the parents' laugh is happy and proud
The extrovert has a good word and a smile
And each of these things, like rays, spread light around the miles.

The irascible man whose life is a closed book
With suspicion does, on everyone, look
He's so very cunning, and is always alone
Like the snake that clings to the rock or the stone
And in their behavior, habits, and deeds both are quite alike
For they are cunning, deadly and shrewd; and its loneliness they seek and like

Teenager's ABC

Active and alive are today's boys and girls
Discos are superb for their shakes and whirls
'beauty' is a must for each one of them
For isn't the above-said, a very precious gem?
Clothes bought from boutiques are in just now
One look at them , and they all exclaim 'Wow'
'dating' is something that gives real joy
Especially when partnered with a smashing gal or boy
Exercise keeps them trim, and also very slim
It helps them all to be in the 'swim'
'fashion' is their pass-word, their motto, and is rife
It aids them by adding a sparkle to their life
'Goggles' are good for staring, but please be alert
Don't go too far ? or you're bound to be hurt
Hair should be combed neatly, and really very well
It should cast on the others, an everlasting spell
'Intentions' should be good or you'll be pushed out
Though you may moan, may groan, or may pout.
'Jollity' is a sign of popularity with all
It helps keep rolling the conversational ball
'Knowledge' is good since the cleverer you be
The more will the others, with you always agree
'Love, Live and Laugh' ? that's what the teens say
They also practice this motto, each and every day
Movies are seen ? with enthusiasm and shouts
The boys reveling in scenes of brawls and of bouts
'Natural' everyone should be, in deeds or in looks
Or else they won't stay in their friends' good books
Orchestras that play music with a steady beat
Keep the teenagers in a constant white heat
'Parents' are the persons who object to extremes
To the use of too many cosmetics and creams
'Quizzes' are nice for you have to guess and solve

All the intricacies that it does involve

Rain dance may be nice, but twist is better still

But to do the 'Frog' & 'shake' you need the strength and will

'Socials' and jam-sessions give the teens a chance

To chat, tease, play, or even just dance.

'Touch-language' is the new craze, for it volumes does speak

Especially to those, who always, pleasure seek

'Understanding' ? that's what the teens do ask

For each is a precious jewel in a cask

'Venus' is the idol of all the young girls

Who adorn their hair, with ringlets or with curls

Ward-robs should be full, like those of their friends

For they have to also follow all the modern trends

'X-mas' is a time when good will leads the way

And all are in the mood to waltz and to sway

'Youth' is an ace they have on their side

Its fame is great, and is truly world-wide

'Zest and Zeal' are two things which we can swear

Makes the world of 'teenagers' unique, and rare.

The 'Best'

The best law is the golden rule
The best joke ? in which you are the fool
The best science that is practiced today
Extracting sunshine from a cloudy day.

The best music is the laughter of a kid
The best medicine ? not to blow off one's lid
The best maths is multiplying the joys
And dividing the sorrows of other girls and boys.

The best vehicle ? the breeze that carries a song
The best feeling ? to know you've done no wrong
The best stimulant ? the approval in someone's eyes
The best gift ? to understand and be wise.

The best food that one can ever see
Is the milk of human kindness, than can be got free
And the best way to reach these sublime heights
Is to go slowly, and not by hasty flights..

The Spool of Life

The spool of life unwinds itself
To wind itself around me
It reveals much, yes, much, much more
Then you and I can see

The eyes of the needle of life sees through
Each and everything
It knows, it knows, yes, it knows
What the morrow brings

The fabric of life weaves out you see
A really puzzling maze
It knows of the really fruitless search
In which we'll pass our days.

Life laughs at us while we do search
For a glimpse of the future to come
Wait your turn, it seems to say
Don't just haw and hum..

Live the present in its full measure
Laugh the morrow's cares away
Live a life full of joy
Chase away the shadows gray

For man may plan, and man may plot
It is his will to propose
But do not ever this forget
That it's left to God, to dispose.

The Threshold

Here am I on the threshold
Of Womanhood
Conflicting emotions play havoc with my poise
All around me there's much din and noise
The surroundings too in keeping with
My mood
The fugacious time has stolen
My childhood
Though it has left memories galore
The year, has a page, from the book of time, torn
But it wafted away with the wind
So rude

The flower of adolescence blooms once
then dies
and though the well of life is ever so deep
some water does, from a hole, seep
So drinking should be done before
the well dries...
Howe eagerly o looked forward to my
First date
How happy and excited did I that day feel
But Time, the elusive, slipper little eel
Slipped away again, with a really
Fast gait
What a strange phase had I to
Pass through
What situations had I to cope up with
But since the flame of my zeal had
Been lit
I had to give time what was, of me,
Due.
The moods that seized me were indeed

Very strange

They always caught me, in their strong intense grips

But not one word passed through my lips

Though from amazing extremes did they

Range

Perplexed am I now with the wonders

Of life

In my body there's a very strange sensation

I have to admit with much resignation

That I cannot understand the horrors

Of strife

I look forward now to the day I shall

Marry

When I can do some responsible work

But yet in my heart some fear does lurk

When I think of Fate, that often does

Vary

It is on us young girls that Love first leaves

Its mark

When there is we feel, a union of hearts

But love, the obscure of most known arts

Often makes Cupid throw its arrows

In the dark

Often for the wrong pair of trousers

do we fall

often do we mistake the words like and love

but this I can swear, indeed yes, by Jove

that we are always ready when

love does call.

Childhood with its frolic, its gaiety and play

Was enchanting and great ? the days were very bright

The world too was filled with a bright, glowing light

But soon, very soon, it all went

Away

Where is the innocence of bygone

Days

When did time, me, of these possessions, denude
When did the world, my own eyes, delude
How, oh how, did I change
My sweet ways?
One chapter's closed, but another will begin
On the threshold I stand, with great expectation
In my pulse, there's an alarming sensation
As I throw all my misgivings in the
DUST BIN

Riddles

Why are fish so well-educated
Because they are found in schools ??
But are their ideas new or outdated
Do they follow the rules?

When is a nation like a baby
When it is found in arms?
Why would a chicken swear when it spoke
Because it's a fowl [foul] on the farms?

Which bird can lift the heaviest weight?
I feel it is the crane
Which umbrella is like a bossy woman?
The one accustomed to rain [reign]?

Which bird has wings but cannot fly?
Why, the bird that is dead
When is a nose, not a nose-
When it is a little red?

Why is a beggar like a baker
Because he kneads [needs] the flour
When are tulips not talkative
When they blossom into a flower?

Riddles may come and riddles may go
But one does always persist
If life is a riddle without solution
Who did originate it?

to strive..

To strive, to seek, to find, and not to yield
To show your various talents in each and every field
To try and try again even if you fail
To never turn pale or let your spirits quail
The pinnacle of success may still be hard to reach
It may even be harder to practice what they preach
But its better late than never, so start working now
If you don't know the 'why' and yet know the 'how'
Do not let obstacles mar your progress
Do not be afraid that you may stain your dress
If you try to preserve the shine in your shoes
You will never get money to pay all your dues
To find your way around, even if it is dark
To be cheerful and happy like the morning lark
To achieve your goal, heedless of the odds
To be much inspired by the slightest of nods...
To join with another, in sorrow or in fun
To help him always to lighten his burden
Will help you cross the seas, vast though they be
And teach you to forsake 'I', and always say 'we'
To tread the hard path where gusts of winds blow
To fear not man, be he friend or foe
To be firm in your words and in your deeds too
Will make a real man out of me and you
So remember to keep success in your sight
And scale, with zest, the formidable heights
For nothing's hard to do, if you have got the might
To pierce the darkness, and go towards the light.

Train trip

As the train speeds by
Revealing to the eye
Sights wondrous to behold
Which cannot by mouth be told
A content settles in
The heart ? which is its inn.
Sunlight sifting though the leaves
Quite an indescribable pattern weaves
Dark green, light green shrubs are seen
A sight that would impress a teen...
Some have boughs where birds do sing -
Who, peace to the mind, of others, bring.
Leave the wear and tear of life
Think no more of unkind strike
Relax, as you can only do on a train
Let content seep deep into your brain
Enjoy, enjoy, while there is still time
After all ? there is also a sweetness in the lime.

Unity

Strength is found only in unity
Which will be possible when there is amity
When the people are united, the nation is secure
But when there is strife, there can be no cure
Unless people curb their selfish interests and see to the welfare of others
Who are their own sisters and brothers...
Unity is known to win countless wars in the earth
And to countless nations, it has given birth
Unity is found to be useful in many aspects
And earns from the people, a lot of respect

Reminiscences

How can I ever forget
The house in which I was born
Where I first saw the dawn
Where I woke up in the morn
Stifling a sleepy yawn..

How can I ever forget
The pleasure-filled happy days
The chirping of the jays
The house ? so like a maze
My own innocent ways ?

How can I ever forget
The roses pink and white
The eagles' soaring flight
The marbles, top and kite
The twinkling city light?

How can I ever forget
The sweet sugary pie
The white clouds in the sky
The barley and the rye
My old dog that did die??

How can I ever forget
The pine trees green and tall
The shrubs atop the knoll
The games of bat and ball
My play-mates, John and Paul.

How can I ever forget
The ignorance of my youth
The innocence that time did loot

That now in fairness and truth
I am wicked and uncouth???????

Mother of Mine

My mother's my inspiration and my guide
Oceans and continents though her face may hide
The love that we share transcends this chasm
Her memory brings forth a bitter-sweet spasm
Energetic, loving, the tender caring face
Reminds me oft, of those carefree old days
Oh, how we blossomed under her care
Flowering forth, in the wholesome air
My faith my spirit and my stride
I can trace their roots with the greatest pride
No one can match a mother you see, in
Exhorting her children the best to be

Last September

A bird chirped
Up in the tree
And leaned forward
To look at me

Its frosty stare
Its knowing look
Searched my heart-
An open book

Its pretty wings
Flashed in the sun
Its haughty gaze
Deceived no one

I stared at it
For quite some time
Until somewhere
A clock did chime

Gathering my senses
I hastened away
Wondering what had
Compelled me to stay

But yet the scene
I clearly remember
That did occur
Last September.

Seenagers

Oh no, dear, we have still not died
We just have obeyed the order to hide
There's still so much more life in us
Yes, we can all still scream and cuss

We may seem very sweet and old
But oh, we too have been bold
If you scratch beneath the surface
You will find the real gold

Our lives were never, ever, dull
And now, they have been put on hold
This phase, you see, shall soon now pass
By experts galore, I have been told

We all are now well past our prime
But please don't just now write us off
We still think that there is time
So please do not just taunt or scoff

Yes we shall live, and we shall fight
And teach the youth what's wrong and right;
For now again, my dear reader
Will be reborn, the ancient leader

Viruses may come, but they will go
So let's just live a day at a time
Let positivity from us, now flow
For negativity is surely a crime

We shall soon meet old friends
And again follow the latest trends
For Seenagers like us will always give

Inspiration on how to live, and let live.

Ruby

Ruby, sweet Ruby, what makes you so sad
You mourn and your fret and your eyes are so red
Why, you even cry when curled up in bed
It's a sad sight to see you cry your heart out
Its such a sorry sight that it would quail a heart stout
Ruby, dear Ruby, do you pine for a lost lad?
It was but last night that something spoilt your mood
And left you with no appetite to even taste the food
What is it that troubles you, I pray you tell me, do
That I may have a chance in sharing your grief too
Something lurks in your mind, aye, even in your heart
Your eyes, in a daze, from here to there, do dart
Ruby, dear Ruby, what makes you so sad
Ruby, dear Ruby, do you pine for a lost lad?
Your pink cheeks have donned a hue dark red
Your cherry red lips quiver but leave words unsaid
You do not, as usual, sit by the fire and sing
You do not, today, any happiness with you, bring
I wonder what has changed you in a single night
Even the thought of it makes me shudder with fright.
Ruby, dear Ruby , what makes you so sad
Do tell me the reason, after all, I'm your dad...

Smiling '22'

Smile with your eyes
When saying 'hi's' and 'bye's'
Smile with a grin
On your dimpled chin

Smile away those tears
Banishing those fears
Drive in full gears
Sit and smile with peers

Smile in a crowd
Smile when alone
Do not be proud
Do smile on the phone

Smile with your feet
Lead life a merry dance
If given this option
Don't let go of the chance

Smile ? and make a friend
Smile ? and set a trend
For the power of your smile
Can stretch for endless miles

But give a joyful smile
Don't smirk or be smug
Let it feel all rosy/cosy
And cover you up, like a rug

Smile with a pout
Or a cheeky grin
Keep smiling when you can

And many a heart you'll win

A smile can be shy
It can also be bold
It can enchant the viewer
And embrace him, in it's fold

The sweetest smile we see
Is of the young and old
For there is only innocence
And love shining like gold

So smile away your sorrows
Take heart, and be brave
The sun will keep shining
So stop being grim and grave

Just smile and live your life
Stop the endless strife
Let's fight to overcome our sorrow
And smilingly wait for the morrow

Smile awhile

Have a bright smile which will beautify your features
And make you the most sought-after creatures
Smile, though your heart be as heavy as lead
Smile, and around you will grow a rose-bed
Smile and you will find the trees ever green
Smile ? it prevents you from being bad and mean
Let people declare what they want to say,
But you ? you keep smiling away...
Smile, and someone, will, crown you queen of the day
Put on your best smile ? it's appreciated any day..
A smile costs you nothing yet is precious as a pearl
So by your smile, all your virtues you unfurl
And in a twinkling, become the most sought after girl.
Smile ? and none at you will defiance hurl
Smile ?and people's hearts will melt, the moment your lips are curled
Smile ? and you'll find a pile of hearts knocking from the start
For it is by a smile, that Cupid throws her dart.....

Daily walk

On my evening walk
The grass strewn with flowers
My attention does block
Till I look up at our towers

Out on his walk
Is a cute pet dog
Who sniffs one and all
Then tries to chase a ball

The cute little girls
Hairs in bands or curls
Skip with their rope
And are too merry to mope

While the boys on their bikes
Take rounds, and ring their bell
To move out from their path
Is what they are trying to tell

The crows do caw and fly
Never are they still
While the pigeons are still cooing
On the grass, and window sill

Face wrapped up in masks
Some gardeners do their tasks
The grass in its green glory
Speaks a scenic story

The sky is full of clouds
Hastily racing past
The grey laden ones

Do soon their shadow cast

After our walk we take a break
And sit to view the scene
Though the kids are still shrieking
We now feel quite serene

Welcome to our home,
And take a little stroll
You will forget all the sorrows
That have taken quite a toll

So in its peace do bask
Even if wearing a mask
Relax and quit your sorrows
For there will be brighter morrows.

A broken heart

I thought your love was there to stay
But you thrashed my hopes and dreams today
You were so aloof when bidding good-bye
That I could not resist the urge to cry

I brought a ring ? a cute little thing
But you back at me, my present did fling
My surprise and sorrow did not touch you
I wondered whether it really was true.

Boy buys ring, girl throws it away
The same old story repeated everyday
But I never knew it would happen to me
That you would not listen to my urgent pleas.

Girl leaves a boy, and secures another
Why, sometimes, she chooses his very own brother
But I never though you'd fall at the feet
Of a low vagabond of the street

And now I hear the staggering news
That you are off on a merry cruise
With a charming play boy whom you wed
When, you, no, to the other suitors, had said

A flirt you are ? that I do know
I know you appeal to every Joe
To every Tom, every Dick, and Harry
Though it's a Jack, whom you did marry

My friends urged me to wish you the best
And laughed heartily at their jest
But how can I, with my only treasure part

Since all I have got is a broken heart.

be brave

Be brave, young man
If you really love
The girl, you say, you do
Be brave, young man
And love your dove
And face all hardships too.

True love fights all
It does not fade
It always finds a way
If you love your doll
That sweet little maid
You must, for the friendship, pay.

With courage, fight well
And hope for the best
That's just what you can do
Don't fall in a spell
But continue your quest
If you are sure your love is true.

be careful

To have a loving heart you need not be fair
For colored people too, love, in their hearts bear
They, in the realm of love, better do fare
Their love, like pearls. Is indeed true and rare.
Oft we see that pretty girls are vain
Their behavior is such, one needs to raise a cane
Yet, one should be wise and heed good advice
Unless you want to sever all ties
For as soon as she is bored she will throw you like a toy
And befriend another, gullible boy
So, be careful, don't wear your heart on your sleeve
Or you will have to sit, and loudly wail and grieve.

Success shall be mine

Failure shall stop me not ? success shall be mine
Nobody shall tell me where to draw the line
I have made up my mind, and it shall remain firm
No longer, shall it, like in the past, squirm.
No wanton trick shall make me relent
No lure shall prove so strong
For I shall prove that I am a gent
Who knows the right from wrong.
'forward' shall be my motto, like that of all brave men
I shall even try to scare the beast from its den
Success shall be mine, so lead me on, then,
O thou, my great Creator, who are greater than all men.

Sunday

White, frothy clouds raced each other in the sky
Eagles and hawks hover, not low, and not too high
Some solitary kites jiggle and dance as if monarchs of the air
The crows sit on a sill, and caw as if they have no care.
Some men walk leisurely in the street in their Sunday best
Each has on a bright, and very showy vest
The streets are silent ? there are no blaring of car horns
There is no jostling, no stepping upon corns.
It is Sunday, a day of enjoyment and of rest
A day of gaiety ? of jokes and of jest
For Sunday is acknowledged as a holiday almost everywhere
On that day, people are merry, and put aside their care.
Businessmen, great magnates, or labourers one and all
Rich and poor men, people short or tall
Abandon the cares of the world, and enjoy on this day
The day they've all kept aside for fun or for play.

Blessings

The aura of loveliness and poise that she had
Quickened the beats of my heart
And made me glad

It was an acknowledged fact
that she was pretty
that she had real tact
and also was witty

restraining a sigh
I looked once again
I wanted to cry
And discard all the pain
But yet I was happy and very proud too
As I had to her, been kind, and so true
And when she looked at me, with a glance that held joy
My heart almost burst with a similar kind of joy

Her mother had died
When she was young
And she to me
For solace had clung

I had bestowed on her affection and love
Taught her to be as pure as the dove
Had often wiped out the frown from her brow.

Her success and failure concerned me too
I did all that was in my power to do
I cried when she cried
And sat by her side
And consoled her till
All the tears had dried ?

Now my only wish
Was to see her as a bride

When she got married
I did not know what to do
The fruit was bitter sweet
When she bid adieu

How can a father not
Grieve for his child
His one and only daughter
Who laughed when he smiled

And yet how can he
Be selfish, and be sad
When she sets on a new life
And is rosy and so glad
When she's all of a sudden coy, and so very sky
What can he do, except just try
To accept the fact, and brighten his face
And not at all show, of recent tears, a trace

When I look again I blink
For what I mistake to be stars in the skies
Are the stars that twinkled in her doe-like eyes

So blessing her, I turn
With a heavy heart of course
And try not to be, gloomy or morose

My child, may you be
Blessed with happiness
May your husband
Over you always fuss
May you fulfill his wishes
And be a model wife

May my blessings remain with you
All through your life

Our Honorable Ministers

Thumping of desks and crossing of floors
Pouring out in the paper, a recital of one's woes
Bitter exchanges between leaders great and small
Don't they remind us, all of a brawl

Evading the taxes, currying for favors
Having a will that off and on wavers
Speaking ill of all and good of the self
Is that to show their power and their pelf?

Calling names in public and face to face too
Trying to cheat the people and give them their due[?]
Did I hear you say that, that was something new?
O! Lord save my land from the greedy few..

Trying to oust from power all who flout their will
Trying to make the climb rather be downhill
Is that really what our ministers are out to get
Their success will be costly, one can safely bet

The task that our honourable leaders are now engaged in
Is disintegrating the party, and causing quite a din
Their policy is complicated, their each word a snare
The country's chances of progress seem bleak and indeed rare..

Ooty

The 'Blue Mountain' snaked its way through the mountains low and high
And beautiful scenery seen around, evoked many a joyful cry
Mountains clouded in mist, and rivers meandering on their way
Were seen and appraised, as also the waterfall showering spray
Tall eucalyptus trees stood majestically, and were a feast for the eyes
On seeing them, there were many exclamations and sighs
For the scene was such, and the day so bright
That everyone felt like hiking in the bright summer light
On the mountains and in the valleys that were spread around
For well did we all know, that such beauty is rarely found..
Wild flowers grew in abundance, and were a lovely sight
Many of them were rare, and only some were trite
The roads that lay beneath us were lovely to behold
The dried leaves on the ground looked like leaves made of gold
Everything was splendid, even the far-away toy like homes
The horses and grazing cows looked like little dwarfs and gnomes
The panorama was magnificent ? it was truly a work of art
It left a deep imprint on each and every heart.

The brave soldier

And now, readers, get ready to read the heart-rending story of a young chap
And whilst you do so, keep a hanky on your lap
For the story that I shall relate is both gripping and sad
And is based on the hard realm of facts, so don't think it's a fad...
And whilst you browse over it, the facts will make you cry
And in a few moments you'll wonder if your hanky had been dry.
In a certain city, there was a poor man
Who, of the great heroes of the land, was a very ardent fan
To widen his knowledge further, he mixed with one and all
And to support his wife, who was a veritable doll
He did strive hard, and labored till his bones ached
But to do his duty, he did not bother that he was by the sun being baked
Or frozen by winter's chilly hands, until he was as cold as an iced cake
But the peace in the country did not last for very long
And so he too joined the vast throng
Of the brave, who were forever at their country's beck and call
And were ready to do anything to prevent its downfall.
Yes, he hearkened to his country's call, and left his wife and child
And though, with grief, her insides were churning wild,
She maintained her self control, in her usual, efficient way
And did not let her thoughts, on a gloomy path, stray.
And so, a farewell parting between the two took place
And they both did so with touching grace.
After he had departed to the front, he could not communicate with his beloved
Since he was illiterate, and so, his longings and desires, no actual purpose served

Now let me shift the scene of action to the battle-field
Where the chivalrous soldiers, had their fates sealed
The field was alive with the din of the war
And whether young or old, each one was ready for
Restoring peace to the country, and with this ideal each one fought on
Not caring whether it was evening or night, noon or dawn
Well, our brave young chap shared honours, along with the others

Whom, by now, he considered his brothers
None in that camp was determined as he was
Or played daily, right into Death's frightful jaws
He soon rose from post to post
And sure enough the day came when he was at the leading post
With the gallant cry of the brave, he proceeded on,
And never did, he, the mask of pride, don
His mare charged forward, to left and right
None ever thought of the word 'fright'
When suddenly, a gun shot boomed in our friend's ears
And yet left him without any tears
Without heeding his wound, he carried right on
And did not let the orderlies, over him, fret or fawn
Well, the outcome of his trying to do one last brave exploit
i.e. to plant a hand grenade to blow up the enemy tanks
ensured its success ? but oh, at what a price
for it led to his sudden demise
and though the people he had led suffered a major loss
the troops were grievous that they had also lost their boss
tears were shed, and wiped away in secret
for the flame that had enkindled the hope of their victory was now no more
he had sacrificed each and every thing he had, to the very last core.
A country is proud to bear sons such as these
Who never indulge in any 'I's' and me's
But showing reckless courage and great daring
On their shoulders, the robe of responsibility, wearing
Keep up the prestige and prosperity of their mother land
Whether they fight on sea, in air, or on the land

sunset

The red eye of the sun took at last look over the earth
For it, could not, its gaze from it, avert
And then, with a final farewell it disappeared
As quickly as the flight of a tiny humming bird
The evening shadows began to deepen
As in twilight, the sky began to redden
It was a wondrous and awe-inspiring sight
Which brought, to every spectator's heart, delight
Birds of all sorts began to twitter
Whilst some foolish people began to giggle and titter
In my heart of hearts, I felt very bitter
And was almost at the very end of my tether
Since the cause of their laughter, I thought , was absurd
They laughed at seeing me wonder on the mysteries of the earth...

I am a stream

I'm a stream
That is only found in one's wildest dream
I make all gaze at me with wide eyed wonder
For even the falls, where water falls like thunder
Never experienced such beauty that touches my feet
And makes the people's hearts, wildly, do beat.

The scenery around me is pleasant to behold
As has oft from mouth to mouth been told
I outdistance, in my beauty, all the adjacent tanks
And people are found thronging my pretty banks.

The silvery fish who twinkle, and make my waters sparkle
As they silently move around, and in a way, gargle
Are only a small portion of my unrivalled beauty
And they make me look lovelier, as is their real duty.

While singing my praises, one finds a lot to tell
And my name, on every ear, often rings a bell
I'm as proud as I should righteously be
For I'm far more splendid than the ocean or the sea.

Another sunset

Although the sun looked at the earth with red eyes that depicted sorrow
It also held a promise that it would return early on the morrow
Although no tears were visible on the face of the sun
It felt sorrow to part from the earth, which it thought of, as a son.
Slowly it sank deeper, whilst on the other side, it began to peep
At that other part of the earth, which would it, for 12 hours, keep
With a last glance of parting on one side of the earth
It cast a full and satisfied glance, which held no joy or mirth.
Darkness began to set in, with its usual vim and vigor
It did not, at all, think of settling down, as a rigor
It was time to eat and then to sleep ? the day's worries had ended
Time for night to rejoice, since the sun, , had to it's job, tended....

Break up

You tried your best to push me away
The louder I called, the faster you fled
I begged and I pleaded for you to just stay
Till the pupils of my eyes, with despair, had bled

The seeds of love
Then withered and dried
The eyes still kept seeking
Though the torrents had dried
You kept a clear distance
There was no place for me
You had made it truly clear
Even the blind could see..
My heart then turned to stone
And now, I do not mourn
The winds have scattered the feelings I had
I was bereft, now am just sad
The barrenness of my heart
Turned it to hard rock
No wonder this had happened
It too, was in shock.
Love is never a one-way street
If you want to get, you also need to give
Now try as you will, you cannot touch me
Now it's your turn to chase, and mine to just flee
So let us break up
And make a clean start
For you have now forfeited
The place in my cold heart

Culture

If we can't eat with forks
And can't cut with knives
Then how can we expect
to be good society wives?

We can't even speak
with a well-modulated voice
neither are we taught
elegance, charm or poise

the etiquette we are taught
is really out of date
we really won't advance
if we go at this rate

decoration of the home
should be done with grace
much money is spent
for an inviting place

make-up, we think,
is real beauty care
and so we use creams
to make us all fair

at beauty-parlors we then
spend many of the hours
in order to be fresh
and glowing like the flowers

schools do not teach us
to sew or to cut

to break and then
properly eat a nut

we are not taught
all the fine arts
or how to love others
from our very hearts

we are not taught
what we should know
so how can we then
our real culture show?

The subjects which we learn
Can never, never be
Put into practice
By you or by me

Pray tell me then
How to do with flair
Anything at all
Kept in our care

For students never are
Taught all those things
which to, all of them
a sense of goodwill brings

so you see now
what our children should know
in order to be
polished to the core

the schools should start
teaching all they can

to make out of us
a cultured woman or man.

Darling

Darling, if you would just say that you love me
Then I would no longer have to ask on a bended knee
For your fair hand, which is fairer than the swan
No longer would I sigh, right from night to dawn.
You know fully well about my love for you
Oh dear, I could vouch it is truer than true
Amidst the darkness I see, you are the one and only light
You are and will be, a fair and lovely sight.
So listen to my pleas, and accede to my request
Since only then will I reach the end of my quest
Don't say 'no' - its just too harsh a word
Please do say 'yes', and make me feel light as a bird..

DO NOT BE DISCOURAGED

If the world does not seem bright to you
If instead of being an optimist, you are one of the pessimists few
If you feel you have struggled in vain
And have not achieved any suitable gain

DO NOT BE DISCOURAGED

If you feel that nobody's ever true
If you cannot another's bad behavior construe
If at the slightest work, you feel much strain
If by misfortune you cannot make good use of your brain

DO NOT BE DISCOURAGED

If there is something you cannot do
Do not give way to an easy boo-hoo
If you have to experience pain
Of if you ask for flowers, but get the cane

DO NOT BE DISCOURAGED

If someone does not over you coo
Or your fair hand constantly woo
If your rebellious spirit has to quietly remain
If someone hurts or drives you insane

DO NOT BE DISCOURAGED -

YOUR TIME WILL COME TOO

Gaiety & Contentment

The children shouted as they played a game
Frightening the colt-timid and tame
Irritating the people ? irascible and old
Scaring the sheep ? lying in the fold.
Whoops of delight sounded from time to time
As the children played on mounds of sand and lime
Some passer-by stopped to see them play
For the children sounded so jovial ass they played with the hay.
An atmosphere of gaiety pervaded in the farm
There lurked an air of joy, though not one of calm
Everyone was contented, even the cow in the mire
Who however was not as smug as Tabby by the fire.

Henna

The magic that henna casts upon us
By making over it, unceasingly fuss
Is not surprising since from days of yore
If one were to listen to any folk lore
The beauty of henna is always stressed upon
Even in the days that are past and gone.
Who could ever imagine that such a small shrub
Whose leaves, if ground and rubbed
And mixed with tea leaves and various other things
Would produce a substance that was fit for the kings
Yes, if it was the flower that the substance to us lent
We would be happy since it has a wonderful scent
But the dry leaves emerging in a grand new form ,showing its glory
Is surely something great, since though its not hoary
One Can write reams, and yet fail to describe its glory
YES - this small wonderful shrub is truly worth a story.

be cheerful

Be cheerful throughout the day
And keep your temper at bay
Ever be kind to one and all
So that when they go to poll
To choose the best of them all
Whose name do you they think they will jot
The whole of the adoring lot :
Why, YOURS.

no one is eternal

No one is eternal
We all will one day, die
Leaving family and friends
To mourn and to sigh
Yet we lead a life
That does not scope the sorrow
We shirk all thought
And plans for the morrow
So let's lead a life
That spreads hope and cheer
So that we will be missed
By all our near and dear

in your hands

If the world seems cold to you
Then kindle some fires to warm it;
If the world's a wilderness
Build some shelters inside it
If the world's a torrent of tears
Smile till the rainbows span it
It is within your power
To spread some cheer, and light it

caring mode

A sense of good humour will help you in life
A smile or a wave will help to end strife
A frown will not help
Nor will a jeer
So always do try to smile and to cheer

The lockdown is crippling
It's taken its toll
So many are jobless
So many on dole

Insecurity in life
Turns man mean and bad
Outwitting all others
Even their very own brothers

Riding a high horse
Intolerant of jest
These are the people
Who consider they're best

Taunting and jeering are really quite bad
Why can't one be gracious - even to a cad
Being rude and unkind will lead you nowhere
It's high time one learnt to care and to share

Be gracious to others
Listen to their tale
A smile is a curve
That's not been known to fail

Learn to be tolerant
To hear one and all

To respond to a plea
Or an urgent help call

Our patience is being tested
Things are at a head
Do not look at life
With fear and with dread

Lend out a hand
Reply to a post
Do not be proud
Do not try to boast

Life teaches us a lot
It's upto us to learn
It pays to be good
And some brownie points earn

So shed that grim frown
It will lighten up your load
Try to be always
In the 'happy, caring mode'

Never befriend a mermaid

Never befriend a mermaid
I'll tell you the reason why
She'll poke her fins into your legs
Until you want to cry
Never befriend a mermaid
I'll tell you the reason why
When you hug her tight, she'll slip away
Leaving you alone to sigh
Never befriend a mermaid
I'll tell you the reason why
Her scales will tickle you all the time
Her stink will leave you wry
Never befriend a mermaid
I'll tell you the reason why
She'll always be wet, and sniffing too
And will make your passion dry
So, Never befriend a mermaid
Let that sleeping beauty lie
Go get yourself a human girl
Who can, and will satisfy

Rebecca

Pimples, dimples are all there
Freckles too, do have their share
Face so fair, and hair so brown
fit to wear a beauty crown.
Milk white teeth and winning smile
Capable of jumping over fence and stile
Shapely body and melodious voice
Looks like Monroe to the boys.
Makes one's head whirl at her sight
And the finger nails to bite
She's an Aphrodite if there ever was one
She's the most beautiful being under the sun.
I know that her name is on the lips of all
For verily, she's a living doll
Well, for your sakes, here's her name
It's 'Rebecca' ? I hope you've heard the same.

One

One sun spreads millions of rays
One God, the whole Universe, rules
one road leads to many path-ways
one wise is found in the kingdom of fools.

One tree produces hundreds of flowers
One day contains 24 hours
one farm has got innumerable bowers
one ruler exercises innumerable powers

one sky covers the whole of the earth
one person ? Mother ? is capable of giving birth
one thing ? curtness ? is sure to hurt
one room can accumulate much dust and dirt.

One thing ? Smile ? is sure to spread
One thing ? laughter ? is good to behold
One thing ? death ? is that which we dread
The one thing ? death ? that leaves us all cold.

One doctor can cure lots of men
One nurse, can alone, for the whole ward, care
One nun can transform even a 100 men
One can do much, if you have the strength to bear.

a beautiful dawn

The many hued light of dawn touched each and every pane
And woke up everybody, making them forget their pain
It sped over rivers, it sped over the seas
It spread over myriad forests and trees.
The usual humdrum of life was picked up where it had been left
The people who, with their fingers, were deft
And the others, shook drowsiness away from their eyes
And getting ready for work, exchanged their good-byes.
The sky that had been grey-tinted, and with stars splashed
Now gave way to a brightness that flashed
The scene evoked wonder and awe from each and every one
Who were glad to welcome the smiling morning sun
For the rays that did quickly down dart
Touched the innermost depths in countless human hearts.

flowers

Flowers, pretty flowers, who will buy them?
Mayhaps you need them for a dear friend
Flowers, beautiful flowers, pretty and cheap
Well adorn the bride, and make her look sweet

Taken from hedges and vales quite deep
Here are the flowers gathered in a heap
Buy these pretty flowers from Lancashire
To and for your heart's desire

Here are pretty roses
For the jovial, young and gay
Sweet and well-scented
They bloom most in May

Then there are the lilies
Pure, white and holy
Their smooth, snow-white petals
Win them admirers many..

So, won't you buy these flowers
They are used in countless ways
We find them in the bowers
And keep them in a vase.....

it is spring

It is Spring

Which many delights does bring

It is spring

When the butterfly to the flower clings.

The garden is filled with multi-colored flowers

In the pots and in the bowers

Around the rose, the fly hovers

Whilst the gardeners preens at his powers

The birds perched in a precarious position

Do the day with songs hail

Whilst the squirrel runs up and down

The branches, green and brown

Every branch is filled with birds at play

Robin and sparrow, finch and jay

And until spring lasts

There are countless jovial hearts

For it is a season of gaiety and fun

When even seniors feel they can also run

night's shawl

The wind caressed the silky smoothness of the night
While up in the sky, the stars seemed fireflies bright
The road, down on earth, bathed in an eerie light
Seemed gloomy and morose at their sad plight.

The frogs in the well creaked on and on
Whilst the caterpillar lay sprawled near the thorn
A slight breeze rose and played with the corn
While in the quietness, hooted a vehicle's horn.

A veil of darkness surrounded one and all
The night-insects got up, and sounded their buzzing call
In the nursery, the dolls hastened to the ball
Whilst the world slept, wrapped up, in night's shawl.

O night

O night, take pity upon my plight
And encircle me in your dark shawl
O night, do not go out of sight
O night, do hear my call
Tired of the world, and weary of man
Sick of the way man cruelties does plan
I beseech you, o night, to stop in mid-flight
After all, it's a long way to morn, and light..
Night, you pass me in a flash
And I feel the world's cruel whiplash
Never shall I commit an act that is rash
Never shall I sell my soul for cash.
Night, touch me by the magic wand that's always in your hand
Night, grant me dreams about the golden river and sand
Use every bait, that is up to date
But do not in my face, bang your huge and heavy gate..
O you, master of sleep and mistress of dreams
Why do you let tears from my eyes stream
Night , oh night, it's not too late
Dispel all my fears, and show me the good traits

SNOW WHITE CLOUDS

Snow-white clouds decorate the sky
They are fluffy and fleecy, and pleasant to the eye
They are the silver linings on many a gray morn
When you lazily wake up, stifling a yawn.

Coal-black clouds that herald the rain
Help the brown earth change to green again
And filling up the reservoirs, tanks and the lake
Touch the little seedlings ? saying ? Lazybones, awake.

Pretty, dainty clouds that brighten the sky
Sailing gracefully, up there, on high
Help to revive your spirits when they are low
And lighten the frown that's creasing your brow.

Little, white clouds that look cute any day
Spread happiness as they go on their way
Serenely, majestically, in the azure sky
These bundles of happiness, do slowly sail by.

the lake

The lake's a silent lady
She doesn't whisper or stir
She just watches and waits
With an expression calm and clear.

The flowers on the bank
Curtsy to the wind
While the weeds nodding vigorously
Deny that they have sinned

Further up, in the grass
Suddenly, a snake strikes
At a heedless, unwary traveler
Who's careless where he hikes.

The lake drinks in the scene
With her shrewd penetrating glance
And then, satisfied all is well
Remains in a meditative trance.

why does the moon..?

Why does the moon look so pale and wan
She reminds me of a lovely yet emaciated swan
Is it because she roams without taking rest'
Because she's been wandering- north, south, east and west..

She looks like a lonely waif, a reflector poised in space
And sometimes to enliven herself, with the clouds, does have a race
And sometimes she hides behind the clouds
As if to hide her face
While sometimes, she races ahead of it
Laughing at it its slow pace.

And in the day she looks so strange
So old and haggard too
As if she's tired of her permanent job
And would gladly do another trade.

But in the night, she's her former self
Except when she's waning away
And then you can hear the sound of a child
Who is regretfully wailing for her to stay...

wonders of the universe

The sunshine fell partly on the green leaves
And sped quickly downwards - as grain through the sieves
The impact it made, cannot be here, expressed
And the feeling of joy it evoked, could not be suppressed

O, the mighty, mighty sun has numerous tasks at hand
In the cold as well as intolerably hot lands
The smooth and soft ray gently caresses the flowers
That it finds in the wilds, as wells as in the bowers

To the bud, swaying delicately in the breeze
Or hanging precariously, on huge big trees
It gives fresh vigor and unfolds its numerous petals
Whose touch is soft, unlike that of the metals

For the flower is the perpetual symbol of love and joy
To each and every maturing girl and boy
As it blooms over the mountain and vale
It smiles, and relates a lovely little tale

The wonders of the Universe are clearly displayed
By each and every thing, be it a simple little blade
For the source behind every single thing is our Lord, God
To whom we are bound, with an invisible cord.

dawn in the farm

The chirping of the birds

I heard

The cat

I saw, when she purred

The cow

Looked stubborn as it mooed

The ducks

Looked cute, when shooed

The dew on the grass

I found

The flowers

Seemed fresh and round

The sun

As it heralded the dawn

Had never

On a lovelier scene shone

midnight

The stars are bright
Radiating a soft light
Yes ? you are right
It is midnight..
The vast sky is dark
A lone dog does bark
The sparrows and the lark
Are quiet in the park.
There's no car to be seen
Even to the sight keen
No one from the balcony does lean
I'm sure you know what I mean
The whole vast land
The shores and the sand
Don a garb of darkness for the whole night
Discarding it early in the bright morning light.

puddles

The puddles
That huddle
By the road-side
Which gleam
And reflect
All the neon-lights
Which sparkle
In the lights
Of an approaching car
And bring out
Very clearly
The reflection of some star-
Are fascinating
to look at
being mirrors of the deep
they reflect the activities
of car, buses or jeep.

They sparkle
They shine
They reflect
And they gleam
They are
We may say
A tiny little stream

They form due to rain ?
Heaven's waterfall
And are God's tiny mirrors
Of the streets one and all
Yet, we, when we see, rainwater huddle
Say ? oh ? it's forming a dirty, muddy puddle.

One crowded hour..

One crowded hour of glorious life
Is worth a score without a name
So awake, and to the world proclaim
'life is short ? so strive for fame'
Let helping others be your aim
Let fairness help you win the game
Let not your life be one of shame..
Do no curse the day you were born
Do not, over others, needlessly fawn
Try to do the best for your land
Always by its side, firmly stand
When hardships come, do not quail
Do not tremble do not turn pale
Try to crown your life with all that's best
And leave the almighty to do the rest

Why insult others?

Nothing hurts more than a harsh, unkind word
From the mouths of people unnecessarily frank and pert
Insulting others is to be avoided at any cost
Speak one sentence, and then you're good as lost.
What urges people to tell stories about others?
Why don't they treat all as sisters or as brothers?
How would they like to hear tales concerning them alone?
Wouldn't they blame the world, wouldn't they sigh and groan?
Its no use, my friend, you can never assure man
You can never, ever, gossiping in the land, ban
Man's good at making a mountain of a mole-hill
Spreading false rumors, and creating ill-will
Ensnared by material benefits the world provides him with
Man, who is, by the urge to win fame, bit
Forgets all his manners ? just brushes them aside
And is enveloped in a snake-skin of venom and of pride
Oh, where's the land of our dreams in which we can take pride ?
Why do people revel in taking others for a ride ?
Why cant we be engrossed in our own joys and sorrows ?
A hopeful, expectant, wait for the morrows

Suspense

Heaven smiles
In anticipation
Waiting to see your reciprocation.
The sky watches
with a clear glance
I know it wants
To see us dance.
Earth thirsts
To see us meet
It too waits
For a treat.
They all wait
For you to relent
The air's filled
With a mysterious scent.
A smile at last
The suspense has passed
I grin with joy
Thinking 'boy, oh, boy'.....

Happiness

Walking along the road
I see faces turn towards me
I can almost hear them whisper
To their companions ? 'see'
I pretend indifference and walk on
While pitying glances follow me
It isn't my fault that I am ugly
And just a plain, horrid looking 'me'
Sometimes I wish to tell these men
That it is not outward beauty that matters
I may be one of those ugly ten
but at least I am not in tatters
I do not try to enhance myself
like those who want to show off their pelf
I'd be more happy if they'd see my virtues
But then ? who would go and explain that to them?
So I walk on and on
Knowing that I possess a 'something' for which others cry
For which I bless the day I was born
Since I got it so easily in just one try
Though its as hard to find as a bud among the thorns
Yes ? I am the proud owner of 'happiness' ? a rarely found gem
For it does not grow like a fruit on a stem
Its an elusive thing which I wish to keep till the day of my death
So I shall hold on to it forever, until my last breath.

the birds

I stare with wonder
At the trees torn asunder
With a stroke of the axe
That can bend people's backs
The leaves bend and whisper
They all seem to confer
Are they sorry at their plight
Are they mourning all this blight?
As the men hack the trunk
I walk towards my bunk
For there's a terrible pain in my head
Which feels as heavy as lead
I sit on my chair in a trance
While my dogs around me prance
'what's made me so moody?' I think
As my third cup of coffee, I drink
Then I remember the birds so wee
Sitting helplessly on the tree
I feel a pang tug at my heart
I grab my coat ? and away do dart
I reach the tree just in time
For just as I rescue the young ones from the grime
A branch falls down on their nest
As I sigh, and stroke their tender breasts.
A warmth fills up and envelops my heart
As I feed the birds crumbs and some tart
My heart sings, as I stroke a little red crest
Yes ? now I can sit back for a well-earned rest.

count again

Count your blessings

Not your woes

Count your friends

Not your foes

Face each day with a smiling face

Always be charming and full of grace

To negativity pay no heed

Of happiness, always sow the seed

When life's vagaries take their toll

And nourishment needed to fill that hole

Sharing and caring is good for the soul

Guaranteed to make one happy and whole

the betrayal

In need of help
I had turned to you
And you had proved
A friend so true
A person wise ? and so kind
In you, did I, comradeship, find

You told me you were quite alone
None other to confide, none to phone
Gullibly, blindly, I believed in you
I wished and hoped that it was true

I thought, then, that in your need
You'd hasten to me with all due speed
But ? neither of your problems you did tell
Nor did you ever, trust me well

To others, who you'd said were not so near
You turned for help ? now, that is clear
Even their little help, you must have thought
Was more than the most from me you had got

Strange it is, that unable to aid
I felt it was I, who had betrayed
And yet, if ever you need me while you live
I will, willingly, what you need, give

You obviously want me to leave you alone
This is not your loss ? you will not mourn
But I came and begged ? and you condescended
But I wonder now if broken ties can be mended?

Your wish and your will, I shall obey

If ordered by you, I will stay away
But do not forget I will always be there
To help you when there is no one to care

So as I'm now of no need to you
You have left old friends to woo the new
May you, every happiness find
And may you get, some peace of mind

But sometimes, if some scraps are left
The old faithful, do not forget
May the future be always kind to you
This is my prayer ? sincere and true.

clouds

White fluffy clouds of silvery sheen
Which in the sky, are off and on, seen
Capture the heart of every race
And with their snow-like whiteness, do us, daze.

The unknown abysses in which the 'copters venture
Offer a wide scope of delight to the passenger
Sometimes we find them a sad and dull grey
But even then, their enchantment on us, do lay

They are of amazing shapes and size
One looks like a frog, another a block of ice
Some are really dense and huge
And offer from the heat, constant refuge

Large black clouds that are messengers of rain
Come in tangled masses that bedazzle the brain
Whilst their serene counterparts are fresh and bright
And some are so clear, they are purer than white

The clouds that are found at night on high
Look like an artist's smattering on the sky
These clouds are really pretty to behold
So are glorified by people, young and old.

white hair

White hair

A little girl of two or three
As innocent as only she could be
Looked at my salt and pepper
And quietly asked me ?
Why is your hair so white
Are you really that old ?
My granny has such black hair
Which in a bun she does hold..

I found her too young to explain
That I did not mind if I looked plain
Cos' I had confidence that paid no heed..
So I, such frills, did not need.
How many of us find age a bane
And try to colour our lovely mane
Outward appearances do count of course
But why not let Nature take its course
So even if old age takes its toll
Let the days happily roll
Always be positive, each and every day
Just Enjoy yourself, come what may

Be happy

View the world with rose-colored glasses
Wear a bright smile while entering your classes
Whatever happens, do not be sad
For sorrow is momentary, so buck up, be glad.
Sunshine is always accompanied by shade
And yet, there is hope, which never does fade
The rose-plant has thorns, but it also bears flowers
So utilize your minutes, don't count the hours.
The world is a mirror which reflects all your acts
Some may be bad- but then, they are facts
If you stand in the sun, you have to bear the heat
You have to pluck the corn, in order to procure wheat.
Life is sheer misery, or it is pure fun
You have to raise your face, in order to see the sun.
You can enjoy life, but the chances are very rare
If you do not have the courage to do or to dare.
So be bold, be daring, be happy as a jay
To find Happiness ? a needle in the hay
Start smiling now ? don't wait for another day
And if you are willing ? you are sure to find a way.

Count on me

Count on me, my dear
My intentions are pure and clear
I'll always be by your side
To help, explain, or guide

Count on me night and day
Count on me ? will show the way
Count on me till I do live
Whatever I have ? will share and give

Count on me in countless ways
Count on me through nights and days
Your life's ship, will help you steer
Will never be far ? am always near

I, alone, will suffice for you
My love for you is deep and true
So count on me to stick like glue
For I will be always true to you

Waste not, want not

It is bad manners to waste or throw
The food that is daily supplied to us
For instead of giving it to the crow
Or while eating it, make a big fuss
Why not give it to a beggar, who'll find it a big treat
For what's bread to us, is to them like meat.

How hard do our parents work
To earn the extra bonus they get
So that they may feed us whole-some food
And we may never, hunger, in our lives, let
Is it good then to waste the food they thoughtfully provide
Is it advisable to waste it, since it does not suit our pride?

It may happen that we may be poor when we are old
And cry and regret for not following what was told
Willful waste begets woeful want
So we should all beware
For none would ever like to say
I wish I could get the food, that I once threw away

The happiest pair

He was handsome
She was sweet
And they both thought
The world was at their feet
He was gentle
She was kind
And the cord of happiness
Did them both, in its clasp, bind..
He was courageous
She was meek
And the bird of Fate
Held them in its kind beak.
He held a job
She knew how to cook
And their total virtues
Would adorn a holy book
So, the result, my friends, is they were united into one
And lived to be the happiest pair under the moon and the sun.

eyes

Eyes bring two together
Eyes send two apart
Eyes are tough as leather
They can often tear you apart

Eyes can depict joy
Eyes can depict sorrow
Eyes can win a boy
To meet you on the morrow

Eyes can speak better
Than even your lips can
And they can read the letter
That comes to you from your man

Eyes are indispensable
Their mystery is inestimable
Eyes are precious and rare
Eyes need constant care...

Conquer the heights

Life is full of sorrows, throughout its long, vast, way
But it also has tomorrow, that was not there yesterday
A smile has got more power than a long face or a frown
And it can even help you to win a beauty crown.

The hard paths of life are full of valleys and bowers
These paths are quite beguiling ? for they are strewn with flowers
But a strong will and iron heart can always win the day
For there's a reward at the end, though the road be gloomy and grey.

So do not always hope to lie on a feather bed
And regard the hard rocky path with a sense of dread
Strive with all your might, to conquer the great heights
And once you are at the top, you are sure to behold rare sights.

Do not take revenge

It is a bad sign to add injury to a bruise
Thinking it would be good ? you'd have nothing to lose
There are other ways of showing a person you are hurt ?
You have no need to be abrupt, if he has been curt.

Bring out all the qualities which are in you the best ?
Don't go around making of yourself a pest ?
Go and seek people who will help you in your quest ?
Of seeking peace and harmony, some quiet, and some rest.

Bad habits won't help you to advance I'm afraid ?
So follow the commandments which by god Have been laid ?
Do all that you can, and try to open the door ?
Of your house and your heart to people who are sore.
Keep this in mind and with kindness as your aid ?
You'll win success and definitely make the grade.

Emancipation of man

A pleasant warmth envelops me
Going right through, to my heart
It fills my soul and body too
Going deep to every part.

Entranced I stare, and stare, and stare
The scene that meets my eye
It seems to tear from my very heart springs
A loud and appreciative cry

Oblivious am I to the whole wide world
And all that is happening now
My senses seem to be stolen away
And yet I know not when or how

Has ever anything of the like been seen
I seem to question myself
Can man notice these sweet sights too
While he's immersed in power and self?

Can all be drawn by the magnetic scene
As I have been, and likewise
Try to forget the harsh reality
Depicted now before their eyes

No, for until poverty exists
We cannot hope to see
Pleasant, lively everyday sights
And just be drowned in non-stop glee

Our care should be given to those
Who have been denied too much in life
To those who have constantly spent

Their waking hours in painful strife

So let us try to achieve this goal

And do all that we can

In bringing about the very uplift

And emancipation of woman and man

poetry

Poetry is good food for the soul
Guaranteed to make one happy and whole
When life's vagaries take their toll
it's time for nourishment to fill this hole

don't frown

Don't let your fears pull you down
Do let your aspirations push you up
Life is but a merry go round
There may be days when you just frown
But if you let your system down
And let negativity wear the crown
It will be hard not just for you-
But those around, who love you, too.
So count your blessings every morn
Starting from the day that you were born
Then slowly climb up through the years
Till you have engaged all your gears;
This is the key to many a sorrow
And hopefully will brighten up your morrow
So remember that being negative is wrong
Just chill down, smile, and you'll be strong

Drive away your troubles

Drive away your troubles
As if they were but bubbles
Always be full of cheer
And the wheel of happiness, steer..
Keep calm when trouble is brewing around you
Be one among the strong-willed few
And unless you want to fall in the den of sin
And become like the rotten dust in the trash-bin
Never be weak, and quail under the devil's gaze
For then, upon you, God's anger will blaze..

On friendship

Friendship springs straight from the soul
Spreading loving care as its main goal
It enhances life, and gives you support
And helps you both in your emotional growth

Cord

I place my trust in you
My faith is deep and true
O God, my only Lord
Don't cut the umbilical cord

A new day

The sunlight speeding through the sky
Touching everything ? low and high
Touched, in its, travels, a sleepy little town
And helped it discard its old nightgown.
Dawn was bright, spreading the light
Dispelling the shadows from a great height
Before its greatness, night had to bow
It had to pick up its bedding, and go..
Factories began to hum with activity and life
Glad as there were, that there had come a new morn
Whilst women started to sharpen their little kitchen knives
Eager to cook curry, rice or prawn.
Soon, over the town, spread a hustle and a bustle
And in the gym, athletes flexed their strong muscles
A new day had been ushered in ? the old one had gone
The sun smiled benevolently, as the day was being born...

Dear Editor

I'm looking for a way to fill my purse
Dear Editor, accept any verse
For the W.P.B. , its just not meant
So be courteous, and act like a gent

You ask for articles and proems galore
Relating to this age or some folk-lore
But when I send in my contribution
You send me a slip of sad rejection

You say that my poems are indeed quite good
Though I should improve if I could
Hopefully I send you a better verse
But ! oh ! your regrets are verse than a curse

I, implore you, dear sir, to take pity on my plight
And, pay attention, though it may be slight
By this you'll win my gratitude now and forever
And I'll regard you as both benevolent and clever

Famous celebrities will always be there
Their contribution will be accepted any and everywhere
But we, becoming famous, is something quite rare
For you see, dear sir, we're birds of the air

So, once again, I plead with you to be kind
And keep this matter foremost in your mind
Dear Editor, please do accept my verse
And make me a 'regular' for better or for worse

Submit

Submit to His will
He will show you the way
Submit to His will
You'll never go astray

Hold on to him
And never let go
Leave it to the Lord
He will, the path, show

Do not be afraid
If He is by your side
Even if the path is rocky
Do with him, abide

Though the world is against you
And you daily fret and moan
Remember He is watching
And will never leave you alone

So bow your head low
And your misgivings let go
For you will never rue
If your faith in Him is true.

Redemption

Man
Is a microcosm
A molecule
A mere atom
Often a fool
A little earthling
With mundane joys
Constant chatter
And
Glittering smiles
Master of land
He calls himself
Hero at sea
He
Deems himself
He is
Dust of the air
Drop in a pool
A constant breaker
Of the Golden rule
Yet
He has a mind
And he has a will
That he can use
To stop ill- will
And if
Only he were
To use it well
What wonders to us
Then time can tell
So let us strive
For our redemption
And attain it

With
Due devotion
For only then
Will we really be
The men
That God
Meant us to be.

3 parts of a man

There are 3 parts in an average man
Which I shall reveal ? listen if you can
The first is the being he regards himself as
And is often misleading for all would say 'class'
Even if he's stupid, he makes pretence
And on being accused, never puts down his fences
This is not the true type for this as you know
Is an exaggeration ? an adding up of more
For man flatters himself with the thought
That he possesses the virtues, by all others, sought
Never will he admit he's a common man
And is only of the 'just average' brand

The second is the man the others take him for
Neither is he like the first, no, never, nor
Is he true for men are apt only to see
The qualities that outside our true selves be
Some are plain false, and some are quite true
Though no man gets the respect that is to him due
So the second is a mixture of exaggeration and lies
It, the first part, with the third one, ties
The second's a mere front that is put on
So do beware, for here I am, to warn

The third, let me tell, is the person you should know
For he's the real man, the 'being' you should know
He's the man with his virtues and vices
The one who's really there to play all the dices
He hides behind the other two ? a convenient mask
And in the light of their admiration, does, serenely bask
Now that I have told you, examine your heart
And see for yourself, truly the art
By which it divides you into three

And then you can yourself, in many lights, see.

A better you

Give each man his due
Love the poor, unlucky few
Act always with a heart that's true
And soon, there will be a better 'you'

Fear

There is nothing such as fear
If your conscience is pure and clear
There is nothing such as fear
Unless you are meek as a deer
Fear is undignified, it is looked down upon
It leads to many jitters early in the morn...
Everyone has some fear from the time he was born
None can assert that fear from him, is completely gone.
For at unexpected times you do feel pangs of fear
Which will, your heart, like sharp pins, sear
Fear may be said to be abstract and unseen
But the trauma that it causes can definitely be see

My shadow

My shadow's the laziest thing in the world
When I wake up ? its still in bed all curled
I suppose it's taking rest and preparing for the day
When it follows me like a faithful dog that cant be kept at bay.

It's the most tenacious thing I've ever come across
And always jumps ahead of me making me feel cross
It stays with me throughout the day, but does nothing more
Than sticking to me, and irritating me to the core.

It's of the same build and shape that I am made of
And however much I try, it can never be chased off
For it loves me dearly indeed as all of you know
And its love, by perpetually staying with me, does show..

And the strangest thing about it ? I'm sure you will agree
Is the way it grows tall or small ? unlike you or me
For sometimes it blows itself up faster than a balloon can
Whilst at others it gets so small, that its not worth accompanying a man..

Well, but whatever it does I am mighty fond of it
For when I stand it stands, and when I sit, it sits
I'm sure all of you will appreciate such a fan
Even if you feel dubious, let me assure you, you can..

Hey snooty lady

Hey snooty lady ?
nose in the air
Foundation on face,
Gel in the hair
You do not want
To share the lift with others
Unless they are your own
Real blood brothers..
When we invite you
You turn away your face
Are we untouchables
Much beneath your race??
Now you are young
One day you will age
You may stick out your tongue
But Fate will steal a page
What is it
Tell me
That annoys you so
Are the others stinking
Or you think they are low?
Why do you shun
The folks in the lobby
Are you scared of Covid
Or is aloofness a hobby..
Is it they do not match your passion
To be always dressed in the latest fashion
Are they too small
Or are you too big
They eat simple food
While you chomp on a fig...
You share on facebook
Your various NGOs

To celebrate your generosity
You strike a lovely pose
A day will come though
When You will find you need
All those whom you shun..
When you start hobbling
And can no longer run
You'll reach out to them then
In sorrow and despair
But none around you
May ask you how you fare
So land down now on earth
Don't fly up in the air
Give and you shall get
Learn to share and care

Home

Is there any word sweeter than the word 'Home'
In Asia or Australia, in U.K. or in Rome
No, however much you may roam
Or the whole world, with a tooth-pick, comb
You can never ever find a place like your home

Whether a house is drab or dull
Whether it is busy, or always has a lull
To its owners it is always the best in the world
Though its chimney may be straight, and grate may be curled.

So you see what a deep meaning the word 'Home' has
Whether classical music is played in it, or jazz
For through palaces and towers though you may roam
There is never going to be a place like your home.

Kinds of people

Many kinds of people are found in this world
Throughout the pathways straight and curled
Whilst some people are naturally kind hearted or lazy
Others are either intelligent or crazy

Some people are quite curt and concise
Whilst others are affable or do not speak lies
Some are quite hot-tempered and hasty
Whilst some are quite wicked and nasty

Some of the people are calculating and cool
And try to use others as a tool
They often think of others as fools
And break even the simplest rules.

Let us strive to be the type
Who, our neighbor's tears, can always wipe
Let us lead a simple life
Devoid of anger, hatred and strife

the happy blind

Will you please explain to me What light Is ?
about, the wonders that man sees which are all his
how does sight help you in your daily life
how live you in a world of confusion and strife?

You talk about the exciting things which you always see
About majestic mountains, and the roaring sea
You say the sun shines bright, but I can only feel that he is warm
I cannot see day or night, or even a rain or storm.

My day's the time when I wake up and play
My night ? the time, when I call it a day
But would it be really true to say
That if I keep awake for 24 hours, it will always be day?

you all sigh and grieve over the sight I have lost
you say it's a hopeless war that much indeed has cost
but I'm certain that patience will make me bear it with a smile
the loss that I can never know, and which you alone do style.

So do not harp upon the loss, and make me feel sad
Let not what's a trifle, become a thing that is bad
Do not destroy the cheer the prevails in my mind
For I am a serene king, although I am blind.

a song

A song is a descriptive outflow of words
By which a nature lover describes a flower or a bird
A song is an expressions of emotions pent up
And the love of a human for another, or a pup
Geniuses may write beautiful songs
But amateurs like me can't do it for long
For the complicated verses require much time
And the writer has to tick, while the clock merrily chimes
As a clever poet said "poems are written by fools like me
But only God can make a tree"
We find the source of everything is God
Who is our undisputable sovereign and Lord

A teacher

Father, mother, philosopher, guide
One who's constantly by your side
A teacher has many roles to play
He influences the pupils, day after day
Brother, sister, also a friend
He helps your broken heart to mend
A shining light out of the storm
He leads and brings us all to form

Greed

Do not yearn for more
Than what you normally get
Do not stamp the floor
Do not fume and fret

Be thoroughly satisfied
And have a smile on your face
Put aside your pride
To fit into every place

Greed's no good, as you know
it makes you sad and morose
it pulls you down below
and drags you on your fours

greed is accompanied by
disaster, calamity and sorrow
it makes you mourn and cry
when you think of the morrow

so keep your ambition at bay
and control your desire too
then your will, will show the way
and tell you what to do.

No questions asked

Again and again from the window I look
I cannot just concentrate, or read my book
I wait and wait ? but there's no sign of you
You have totally disappeared from all view

I sit up straight ? there's a knock on the door
But it's only my neighbour ? a veritable bore
Enveloped in my thoughts, I almost forget her
For I am reliving events that occurred last year.

We quarreled on a trifle, and you walked away
Then not even the sun could brighten up the day
I called out to you, but your anger was too great
The only thing I disliked ? was that very trait

Memories are the only things I have now
Repentant and sad ? that's what I am now
My heart painfully remembers your charming little smile
That had so captivated me for such a great while

Standing on the terrace, I let out a sigh
I wish! Oh! How I wish, that I can just die
But no! there are others of whom I should think
Though temptation pulls my life almost to the brink

There's a hand on my shoulder, a touch as soft
As that when you touched me by the hay-loft
I feel it's a dream, and so do not turn
For my heart does pain ? love's flame does burn

Then a voice whispers my name, and I know it is you
I know my dream has at last come true

No questions are asked, no answers are given
And yet, we both know, each is forgiven.

As we hold each other close, I do not have a doubt
That love has chased all fears and misgivings out
No questions are asked, no answers are given
And yet we both know that each is forgiven.

things i love..

There are things that I love
Like the cooing dove
The smile of the child
And the fauna in the wild...
Flowers that bloom
And the green waving grass
Tiny tots who scream
And run about in class
Myriads of things
Do make me glad
But there are also things
I hate, or make me scared
Who could ever love
The nocturnal flying bat
Or come to peace with
The atrocious gnawing rat
Another thing I hate
Is a snarling, barking dog
Next on my list
Is a filthy dirty log..
Hypocrites who lie
Conmen who do cheat
Are some of the very people
I'd rather never meet
The list of both is endless
So getting it off my chest
So that I can wipe them off the slate
And attend to what is best

Old year vs new

2022 & 2023

Its farewell to the old year
And welcome to the new one
Its 'thank God' for the old year
And best wishes for the new one.
It's a permanent adieu to the old year
And bright hopes for the new one
It's a tear for the old year
And a smile for the new one
It was 'tough time' in the last year
But should be 'smooth sailing' in the new one
It was a royal kick to the old year
And an obsequious obeisance to the new one.

in appreciation

As the plane takes off
And soars into the skies
We sit back and relax
Having done with our good-byes

The journey may be short
Or it may be really long
So have a smile on lips
And in your heart a song

And when about to land
Just check the golden sand
And then the sky so blue -
You are really glad you flew...

Trips may be happy
Or they may be sad
But at the end of each one
I be grateful and be glad

For in life's journey
There's pleasure and there's duty
But if your eyes are open
You will always see the beauty

Seventy

SEVENTY YEARS OF EVENTFUL LIFE
EXPERIENCING BOTH JOY AND STRIFE
VALUABLE LESSONS I HAVE LEARNT
EVEN THOUGH SOME FINGERS BURNT..
NOW ? I HAVE QUITE MELLOWED DOWN
THANKFUL MY FEET ARE ON THE GROUND-
YOUTH MAY HAVE PASSED ME BY ? BUT TO LIVE FULLY I'LL ALWAYS TRY.

who are friends

A friend is one, who, when you mourn
Stands by you, so you won't be alone
She holds your hand when you cry
And comforts you, till your tears are dry

She is there with you, in pleasure and pain
She's the one with whom you dance in the rain
Cherish her always, and you will find
That fate has, to you, been extremely kind

May each of us be blessed enough to have
A friend, who in need, will always be there
You will be a lucky person indeed
If you have such a person to share and to care.

Art of living

People don't need pity
What they seek is 'Empathy'
Sharing creates a positive glow
From which, happiness, in torrents, does flow

Care for your daughter
Care for your son
Care for your neighbours
Each and every one

First look after your own health
For it's greater than your wealth
And once healthy of body, you'll find
You are much more relaxed, and have peace of mind

Then pass on the baton to people around
A lot of mental peace, can thus be truly found
Do yoga, take walks, or go for a swim
And you will remain fit, and so trim

Always find time to remember your God
And bow in obeisance to the great Lord
It will help you to be compassionate and kind
And will surely grant you, great peace of mind

Do care for those who are all alone
Care for them, as if they were your own
If you look with love and care at all others
You will surely bond with them, as with your own brothers

Religion teaches us to share our daily bread
And look out for those who need to be fed
It exhorts us, to always, lend a helping hand

And in need, for our neighbours, always by them, stand

Caring for others, in their time of sorrow

Helps you both find a better morrow

Blessed are those who know how to give

For they have truly learnt the art with which to live

My fitbit

My fitbit is my pride
I wear it day and night
It counts the steps I take
And the bloopers that I make

It gives a ping as I lie on my bed
As if to day ? 'get up, sleepy head'
Time & again, a message it sends
It works very hard ? it's day never ends

'Stand up' it orders
Do some exercise
Don't just keep sitting
And tell me no lies

'Stand up' it says
As I go for a bath
It behaves like a horse
That's pulling the broken cart

My fitbit is a master
That allows no lax or rest
This know-all runs my life
Since it thinks it knows what's best

submit

Submit to His will
He will show you the way
Submit with your free will
You'll never go astray

Hold on to Him
And never let go
Leave it to the Lord
He will, the path, show

Do not be afraid
If He is by your side
Even if the path be rocky
He's always around, to guide

Thought the world is against you
And you daily fret and moan
Remember He is watching
And seldom leaves you alone

So bow your head low
And your misgivings, let go
For you will never rue
If your faith in Him, is true

Peace of mind

When the wind whispers in your hair
You are glad to drop all stress and care
When the silent plants sing a song
You feel this is where you belong
When the waves come slowly rolling in
They bring serenity in the midst of din
Sit by Nature ? you'll find peace
Which will whitewash all the slime and grease
It will calm the restless beats of your heart
It's beauty, will become, of you, a part
So do not let it slip away
Let it, in your memory, stay
Store it deep so that you find
A truly overwhelming peace of mind

reflections-1

Thousands of stars in the sky
Myriads of clouds just floating by
Thousands of particles in the sand
Trillions of droplets in the sea

....

However, there's just one of you
And one of me
So we are unique
As you can see

yesterday

Yesterday ? through the day I felt sad and blue
Yesterday was the day I really longed for you
Then when at night I thought of you as a mate
And found you had unlocked my heart's little gate
The pain in the heart far away flew
The smile on my lips revealed the real clue...
Till then my heart had been torn by leather whips
All around me I could see the little chips -
Each and every pang I suffered before last night
Each and every incident that made me crouch with fright
Embedded in my heart, and rooted in my mind
Floated away as the coils did unwind
Fate had indeed, to me, been really kind
And finally, I did, a quantum of solace find.

Life is a see-saw

Believe me ? you'll be strong
And from tension, you'll be spared
You'll know what's right or wrong
And your shoulders will be squared

So ? Live, Love, Enjoy ?
and don't just mope or cry
You only have ONE life-
so live before you die...

Do this today ? for tomorrow may never come...

musings-2

Close all doors that bring you hurt
Avoid replies that are rude and curt
Melt the anger that brings you sorrow
Don't reserve good things for the morrow

Open the doors that help you smile
Let your happiness grow to a pile
Accept all things that peace does bring
Learn to hum, if not to sing

These are steps that are so small
Yet can break the invisible wall
For when you forego the stress and strife
harmony and peace will enter your life

Relax

When the wind whispers in your ears
And carries away your fears
When the green grass waves to you
And all seems fresh and new
Then sit back and relax
Be Like a doll of wax
Dry away those tears
Sit back, and enjoy with peers

Be 'the best'

When you point a finger at others
And talk behind their back
Remember that four are aimed at you
To remind you, of what you lack.
So before you start on a trip
To improve and help the world
Remember to improve yourself
So that no stones are hurled.
Spend so much time on yourself
To become what you want, from the rest
That you will stop criticizing others
And yourself set out to be 'the Best'

in the blink of an eye..

All the trinkets
That had so much cost
In the blink of an eye -
All was lost...
Millionaires turned to paupers
The poor were even worse hit
Nature extinguished the lights
That at, so much cost, were lit
Turkey and Syria two of the nations
Suffered the brunt of nature's wrath
An earthquake devastated the land
So many dead ? so many lost...
A lesson we learn from this
Is that tomorrow may surprise
It may snatch away everything
Or it may give a prize-
A child survives in the rubbles
An old man is found too
How did these miracles happen
No one has a clue
So let us learn a lesson
And end enmity and strife
Let us bow our heads
And thank God for our life
And may his mercy help to find
Many more lives to save
And may we learn a lesson
Of how, with mankind, to behave

Walk at dawn

The rustle of the leaves
The gently swaying palm
The slow refreshing breeze
That acts like a balm

The twittering of the birds
The silently grazing herds
The mist that hides the beauty
The guard who's going off-duty

The call of the cuckoo
The screech of the peacock
Will herald the dawn
And your senses fully block..

All these sights will meet your eyes
If you go for a walk, around sunrise
So wake up, smile, and greet the day
Nature will, many dividends, pay

Fright @ night

Many a night as I lie in bed
There come few thoughts that fill me with dread
Will I wake up tomorrow
Will my health still be good?
Will the events go as scheduled
Or will I have to sit and brood ?
I toss and I turn
As the thoughts slowly churn
I break in a cold sweat
I slowly fume and fret..
I fear the roof could fall
That calamity may soon strike [- so]
I will look for cracks in the wall
I will check the wheels on my bike
My premonition works overtime
It even disturbs my dreams
I shake and shudder with fright
The tears do gently stream..
Till ? slowly sleep envelops me
No longer the fears do tax
I have overcome these nasty thoughts
I breathe deeply, and relax

Gliding

Gliding in a sea of clouds
Unending and so white
The world starts seeming hazy
Although it is so bright..

Soaring up in the sky
One feels a sense of calm
Leaving behind all sorrows
The scene is surely a balm

Every time I fly
I feel this sense of peace
The burdens fall and scatter
And I feel so much at ease

This wonder never leaves me
It charms me day and night
Its memory gives me peace
And a sense of true delight.

all the trinkets

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the cycle ride

The day was warm and hazy
And we were felling lazy
When suddenly my friend had an idea that I then thought was crazy
But which, when carried out, made me feel light-hearted but hazy.

Although we both didn't know how to ride a cycle
Like Tom, John, Dick, or Michael
We determined to go for a ride without fail
before our resolution should wither and fail.

Our very first attempt was a downright failure
But none could us, from our bright spirits, lure
No , not even the people who did boo and jeer
For we remained undaunted, and quite full of cheer

But our bright hopes did not crash flat to the ground
For after we had taken many a countless round
Falling and getting up, till with dust, we were brown
At last, we found victory for a few seconds
We did secure the ride on which we had reckoned.

Ooty

The 'Blue Mountain' snaked its way through the mountains low and high
the beautiful scenery around, evoked many a joyful cry
Mountains clouded in mist, and rivers meandering their way
Were each seen and appraised, as well as waterfalls showering spray
Tall eucalyptus trees stood majestically, - a feast for the eyes
On seeing them, there were many exclamations and sighs
For the scene was such, and the day so bright
That everyone felt like hiking in the warm summer light -
On the mountains and in the valleys that were spread around
For well did we know, that such beauty is rarely found..
Wild flowers grew in abundance, and were a lovely sight
Many of them were rare, and only some were trite
The roads that lay beneath were lovely to behold
The dried leaves on the ground looked like leaves of gold
Everything was splendid, even the far-away toy-like homes
The horses and grazing cows looked like little dwarfs and gnomes
The panorama was magnificent ? it was truly a work of art
It left a deep imprint on each and every heart.

for mom

For the life you live, and inspire us too
For the joy you give to all around you
May happy hours like lovely flowers blossom and surround you
This, Dearest Mother, is our constant wish for you

F is for father

F is for the fathomless love he has for me

A is for the arms with which he fondles me

T is for the thousand favors he bestows on me

H is for the help he lends throughout the day

E is for his earnings which he spends on us

R is for the reward which he fruitfully reaps.

Join the words

They will spell **'FATHER'**

Or in other words

The one who stocks the larder

what is true power..

This is true power:

When you whisper, and the world sits up and listens ?

When the world carries your message across the oceans wide;

When you smile , and the world relaxes

When you scowl, and the people quake with fear

When just a glare makes people shiver

When your adrenalin can set all hearts aquiver

When people bow when you pass them by

When every act of yours evokes a clap or a sigh;

When the world is in your hands-

And people flock to you

These are some of the signs

That give a rapid clue...

It is also when you don't utter a single word

Yet people get the clue...

Power is when your every need is anticipated

And people rush around trying to please you;

Power is when you don't lift a finger

Yet everything falls straight into your hands..

Power goes straight to your head

That much is truly said

So even if people raise you high

And carry you on their shoulders

Without a whimper or sigh ?

Take care and be mature enough

To ensure your feet are still on the ground

Because it may happen that a day will come

When the same hands that clapped for you

Will scramble to topple you from your perch ?

And you may totter, you may lurch

But no one will be there to lend you a hand

And all alone in the world you will stand..

what is ultimate power

What is ultimate power-

It is when we blindly obey the Lord God's words unquestioningly

Without even having seen or heard him ourselves

For

Power on earth is temporary

But the Lord's power is truly infinite in capacity

we live

We live

We love

We win

Or we lose

So let's learn from life

How to behave

To throw away our fears

To just be strong, and brave

When life throws us lemons

Let's make lemonade

For we have only one life

So let all dues be paid

Live, laugh, love

And conquer this puzzling maze

Enjoy, and inspire others

Don't fritter away your days

Lessons learnt

I was bullied,
I was hurt
But I made mistakes too
I also did things
Which now, I truly, rue

I put my faith in friends
And loved them with my heart-
Some of whom proved true
But some showed their true colours
Though thankfully, these were few

I am more relaxed now
And learnt what truly matters
My temper rarely flares -
I also avoid doing such things
That would earn me angry glares.

So now I have learnt
How to live my life
And avoid the frivolous chatter -
To have just few good friends
For numbers do not matter

Legacy

Alexander left the world with hands that were bare
And so, my dear, will we
For to carry on the treasures we gather
No one has yet found the key.

What will go forward for us
From the day we were given birth
Are the good deeds showered on others
And the name that we earned on this earth.

So let us ensure it is good
And ,if needed, over a new leaf, turn
For the legacy that we will leave behind
Will define the name that we earn.

Explore

Listen to your heart
Let it soar like a kite
Lend it some wings
Let it scale new heights

Your mind may tell you things
That security to you brings-
But your heart may want to explore
It may ask for more and more.

So when there is a tussle
Between your mind and heart
Try, in your heart, to invest
Though mind may suggest what's best

Mind your business

You mind your business
And I will mind mine
Then believe me, my friend
All well be fine

There's a fine line drawn
Between curiosity and care
And those who cross the line
Really need to beware

It's not good manners
To pass a personal remark
And if you are still doing it
You are completely off the mark

So, restrain your speech
Be polite when you talk
Be graceful and be grateful
And keep your lips locked

I don't pry in your affairs
And will not be pried in mine
Only then will our friendship survive
And will be hunky dory and fine.

If you are worthy of my confidence
Believe me, I will share
For I have learnt to recognize
Those who really care

But if you want to gossip
Then count me out, my dear
For no way will I tell you

All you want to hear.

So curb that little instinct
That makes you want to know
Everything about everyone
Right from the word 'Go'.

Branded

The moment a child is born is the only moment he/she is free...
the next moment the branding begins ?
by caste and creed,
by culture
by country
by race
And later ?
By country or land
And the color of his or her hand..
The prejudice and hatred rise up and flare
If he/she does not take proper care;
And when they die ?
They remain branded by their beliefs in life
Even though free of earthly bonds.

Be special

Who, on this earth, is perfect?
None ? because :
The sea is lovely
But is filled with salt;
The moon is beautiful
But has craters galore..
The sky looks wonderful
Till the dark clouds loom;
Seasons are perfect
Till the storms do zoom;
Perfection, therefore is hard to find
Though we strive for it at all times-
for only God is perfect
it's there for all to see;
So why not just be special
And aim for that
For that's possible for you and me.

Wind

I blow and blow with all my might
Under the hot sun's piercing rays
I never stop even at night
But blow more through the humid days

I make the sand fly through the desert
Till the travelers' steps are measured
And between them, the time is treasured
They have no time, that can be leisured

I play my pranks all day long
And sing a breezy, windy song
And although I know my mischief is wrong
I play it all the day along.....

believe in self

Each one of us is special
And was created to make a mark
So do not allow any nasty comments
A doubt, in your mind, to park.

Do not give way to pessimism
And question your spot in this world
Be brave, and try to withstand
And face any stone that is hurled

Another's negativity may create doubts
And you question your ability, at heart
But it's always darkest before it's dawn
So make positive thinking an art

Critics will always abound
And if allowed, will continue to hound-
So let your belief in self shine out
And banish the doubts in your mind

There are many beautiful people, it's true
But then, my dear, so are you
So stand proud and tall
And break the invisible wall

Shooting star

High up in the sky
A shooting star flashes by
Propelled by dreams on earth
It's aware of it's own worth.

Books vs wapp

Books were once my pride and joy
I treasured them like a favorite toy -
Yes, My magazines and books
Were my closest friends
They would tell me old tales
Or share the latest trends....
Till social media took over
And started the sad blight
Now each for their time and space
In my waking hours do fight..
Wapp and FB messages are so many
They fill all my free time now
My books are lying unused and unread
Where once they were my source of delight
I wonder have I changed ?
For I still love books!!!
However by wapp
I'm daily fully booked.

Self reliance

But when you are poor and in need
It's time to realize that few will heed-
For when you cry for a hand to hold
You'll find, instead, a shoulder, cold
So wake up to this sad but true fact
And deal it with the utmost tact
For you may cry, and you may moan
But you'll have to rely on self alone

Sailor's tale

I am sailing on the sea
Where I've always liked to be
The sky's blue above
And the water's blue below
And there is unearthly silence
Wherever I go

Even if a storm comes
Why should I be scared?
Even if it awakened the deep
I would already have done and dared
I shall ride the crisis, and sleep
And my courage, permanently keep

I'm tired of the dull, tame shore
That closes all adventures' door
And hearing ballad and lore
I'd longed for the sea, more and more
Like an exile longs for his land
Or a cast-away remembers his band

And like a bird that seeks its nest
Back I go to her billowy breast-
For the shore holds no excitement for me
A mother she was, and still is to me,
It's the vast open ocean which I've always hailed
And over a million knots, have I now sailed.

Don't hold grudges

If you continue to hold a grudge
Your hands can't catch any blessings
So give your ego a nudge
To get some peace of mind

Let go of jealousy soon
It will definitely be a boon
For then, good vibes, you'll get
And your goodwill, you'll not regret

So forgive others, if you can
For it's the mark of a mature man
Refrain from confronting others
Remember, they are your brothers.

So let this be the day you start
To let serenity enter your heart
Avoid all grudges and strife
And strive for a peaceful life

Know-alls

Only a fool thinks he is omniscient
And therefore boasts a lot ?
A wise man knows it's God's domain
And he, for sure, is not

Hidden pearls

The ocean hides its beauty
From the naked human eye
It holds countless treasures
That money cannot buy

Today man has reached
The depths of the ocean too
Searching with his might
To find the slightest clue

Way down in the deep
Lie the loveliest of the pearls
Awaiting to be treasured
For their beauty, and their swirls

So is it with humans
There are so many out there
Waiting to be noted
For their talent and their flair

Greed for power

To the universal laws
No one pays heed
War is a scourge
That reveals man's greed ?

The mighty flex their muscles
And trample over the weak
So many lives are lost
So many families torn

Unending is the hardship
That has to be just borne
Woeful is the trauma
That makes so many moan

But this struggle for power
Blinds statesmen one and all
The pacifists are ignored
No one responds to their call

Where will this trauma end
And how ? is the need to know
And which will be the line
That countries need to toe

It really defies logic
How nations cannot find
A solution to this problem-
And keep taking these steps unkind

Join hands

Join hands in prayer
And you will reflect
Join hands in silence
And you will connect
Join hands to say a grateful thanks
It helps transcends all types of ranks
Join hands to show that you are sorry
Join in regret, when things go awry
Join hands in peace
You need no text
When hands are joined
You'll feel less vexed
Join hands with others ?
Friends or brothers
The connection you get will be so strong
That it will last you both life-long

Let it out

Don't bottle up your feelings
You'll always be sad
Don't bottle up your feelings
Cos' it can drive you mad

If you keep moaning
Life can be hard
So try to be careful
And always on your guard

But if you let go
And just vent it out
You'll feel released
And won't have to pout

So let it all out
Like water from a spout
Find release in letting go
Just vent it all out

Loyalty and honesty

Loyalty and honesty
Two outdated words
That you can now expect
Only from pets and birds

An honest person is deemed a fool
And a dishonest person cool!!
Loyalty is to the current king
Who will, for your support, offer something

How far have we advanced
And how much back we have gone
I am now again waiting
For honest and loyal kids to be born

too busy

Too busy is a myth
That many resort to
But we still find time
For the things we have to do
A day has 24 hours
So though they may fly
Use them really wisely
Don't just sit and sigh
Things that really matter
Will always still be done
So why not indulge yourself
And have some happy fun
Those that really matter
Are the ones to give your time
For all the onlookers
Do not care a dime
Friends will make you happy
And you will never rue
For the trusty are the ones
Who are your friends true
So avoid the rest of the crowd
Who only just chatter
And devote some quality time
To those who really matter

life is short

Life is short

I want to make it sweet

But the way is long

And I have commitments to meet

Seven to eight hours I just sleep and eat

Though conscious of the fact I have promises to keep

Alas! Time is so swift

That things begin to heap..

Who knows about tomorrow

So let me use today

To do all I want

In the best possible way

'too busy' is a myth

So I won't just sit and wait

My bucket list is long

There's too much on my plate

So let me carry along

And try to live well

The results then will be

Just for time to tell

Paradise @ mom's feet

My mother, alas, is now no more
She has surely entered Heaven's door
But what she left for us behind
Will always remain in my mind

Our head, she said, should be held high
That is possible, if you don't lie..
Our eyes should see the good in others
And treat them all, as if, our brothers

Our ears should not listen to rumor
But listen to stories that pass on humor
Our lips should always turn up in a smile
This will carry us mile after mile

Use the tongue to tell the truth
This will always bear good fruit
Shoulders should be used to be leaned on
Be it night, or be it morn

Hands to help, and hands to hold
Exuding warmth, and in prayers, fold
Heart to love, and to care
And always, compassion, to bear and share

Feet should always walk
On the straight and narrow path
That was the message
That would set us apart

Be at peace, Mother
You are like no other
We would, always, in you, confide

You were our source of strength and pride

Your soul hovers around us still

You never complained, even when ill;

It gives us comfort when we are sad

And reminds us of the good times, we had

Heaven lies at Mother's feet, it's said

So even though the heart is heavy as lead

I pray, that you will continue to be there

In spirit, our whole life, to share

Surround yourself

Surround yourself with friends
Who have the time for you
Who will not offer excuses
When trouble or problems brew

To those, who excuses, find
Don't think we are dumb and blind
If you have us in heart and mind
You'll always be helpful and kind

It's just a question of priorities
For if they really do care
They'll always find the time
To all, your experiences, share

Fair weather friends are those
Whose excuses hurt like whips
The caring ones will help though
to heal your internal bruises

So learn this lesson well
And keep friends few and true
For these are the gems of mankind
Who'll always stick by you

don't write me off

Don't write me off yet
For I am still alive
And with God's blessings
Will, this sickness, survive

I have done a lot in life
But there's still so much, I feel
So I'll surely spring back
At the turn of Life's wheel

My body is now weak
But soon I'll drink and eat
And then it'll thrive so well
It will, the sickness, beat

I am a born fighter
So will battle all the way
Then it's upto Fate,
How long, I'll ,with you'll, stay

So keep me in your prayers
For in your hearts I dwell
And what will happen tomorrow
Is just for time to tell

knives

Don't use knives through words
To stab people in the back
Use them to cut the cords
To free yourself from hate...

Falling and rising

Falling ,falling, falling
In the depths of deep despair
Letting negative feelings
To all your innards tear
Pausing to reflect
And ask yourself why ?
Is it really working
If you tear your hair and cry?
Rising slowly upwards
With peace in your soul
The hole has now been sealed up
And one is feeling whole..

Don't look for excuses

Don't look for excuses
When you make mistakes
Though owning up is hard
And a lot of guts, takes

Its easy to just stop
When things are going wrong
The outlook seems so dreary
And the road too rough and long

But if you just slog on
The rewards will pour in soon
So don't just aim for the stars
If you can sight the moon

So look upwards and onwards
And proceed, then, on your way
And you'll be handed success
On a beautiful silver tray

hang on

If you think you are losing a battle
Don't give up, or lose hope
Just hang on there tight
Giving yourself more rope..

Trees shed their leaves
But soon will bloom with new
So keep faith you will win
Then the fears will be far and few

Faith will carry you through
And you will get your due
So carry on, come what may
And your courage will win the day

Mermaid

I saw her by the water's edge
Standing on a rugged ledge
A mermaid with her fins spread out
As she looked round and about

A mermaid prettier never did I behold
To me she was certainly more precious than gold
Her smile formed dimples on her smooth and soft cheeks
And I was unable to control my roaring heart-beats

Her eyes were like diamonds
They sparkled like the dew
Her cheeks were like roses
They could easily sway a beau

Her tinkling laughter was gay and clear
And showed that she was without fear
Of beasts of the land and the deep, deep sea
Around which was encompassed her whole life tree

And as the shadows began to settle
They put her on her quickest mettle
For with a low gasp, she dived in the sea
Leaving her heart to me, and only me

stars

Stars are admired by almost everyone
Since each of them is just a mini sun.
They keep sending tiny little rays
Which reaches earth after countless days

The stars twinkle throughout the night
They seem to be so lustrous and bright
Although they are many miles away
Their light prevents travelers from going astray.

About the stars, many stories are told
Of how some hunters courageous and bold
Were converted into stars with different names
And earned a spot in the Hall of Fame

The passion to Star-gazer is often so strong
That some will spend all night-long
Imploring secretly to the stars in the sky
To come shooting at them, by and by

Admiring and clinging to the stars of their choice
These nocturnal people scarcely make a noise
They are a very peaceful lot
Who can stay glued for hours to a spot

The star you choose for yourself
Will tell a lot about you too
So stick to the one you care for
And it will be your constant guide..

Constellations

Dad, mum, kids
Sun, moon, stars
Uncles, Aunts, cousins ?
Jupiter, Virgo, Mars

Constellations are the friends
And the helpers in your life
Revolving around you
To help in times of strife

Treasure these heavenly bodies
Share with them, your plight
Don't count on the fickle hangers-on
Who, in trouble, will take flight..

Keep them safe from danger
From those that care a dime -
The constellations will then survive
And stand the test of time

enjoy

Enjoy your days on earth
Don't drown yourself in sorrow
Enjoy each moment you have
For who knows about tomorrow

Live and let live
Take and also give
When you learn to care
You will always share

Circle of life goes on
Do nothing you would rue
Count your blessings daily
Even if they are few

Life they say is short
And happiness can't be bought
So do not waste your time
For the clock will relentlessly chime

Life is for living
Don't fritter it without thought
For the time that you don't use
You can count as lost

Compete with self..

Rather than compete with others
And in the rat-race run
Why not improve yourself
And also have some fun

Each person is unique
No two are alike on this earth
So try to raise the bar
If you are truly aware of your worth

Who ?

Who is your favourite ???

Your son ?

Your daughter ?

Grandson ?

Or grand-daughter ?

Whom do you miss

When they are out of sight

Whose name brings

A smile to your eyes ?

Whose hand would you always

Like to hold

Whose warmth do you seek

When feeling cold?

Is it a brother

A sister, a friend

A beloved for whom

Anything you would lend ?

Think this over

And when done

Treasure him [her] with your love and see

How beautiful, your days, on earth, would be...

cascading water falls..

Cascading water falls
Over sheer granite walls
The enfolding row of trees
Sway gently in the breeze

The droplets pause a moment
Humming with delight
Before they madly leap down
In a deafening, noisy flight

The river foams with anger
And roars with majestic might
Its waves of rising temper
Put hovering birds to flight

The fishes in the river
Eyes aglaze with fear
Dart away in speed
To hide among the reeds

The pretty scenic sight
Fills me with great delight
I throw my sorrow away
My heart is now light.

on clouds

Gray clouds i wonder
why you always thunder
the white are so serene
and beautify the scene
that to appreciate their beauty
is now a daily duty.
When clouds are white and gray
My thoughts go astray
I ponder and I wonder
Whether I'll hear the thunder
Or whether the day will swelter
And I'll need to seek some shelter
I see you scurrying by
As on my couch I lie
I wait for the heavy downpour
That's surely lying in store
And Though you are dull or bright
You fill me with delight

Let's live

Don't talk to me about dying
Even though it is predestined
Talk to me about living
Discuss to me about caring
And also about sharing.
Chase away negative thoughts
As if they were black dots
Do not be a cause for people's sorrow
Help them to create a better morrow
Be the sunshine that brightens the room
And not the cause of someone's gloom
And if you pull someone from the well of despair
And share some tender loving care
Then, you, and others, will have much to gain
And your life, you would not, have lived, in vain

Upwards and onwards

Don't look for excuses
When you make mistakes
Owning up is hard
And a lot of guts, takes

Its easy to just stop
When things are going wrong
The outlook seems so dreary
And the road too rough and long

But if you just slog on
The rewards will pour in soon
So don't aim for the stars
If you can sight the moon

So look upwards and onwards
And proceed on your way
And you'll be handed success
On a beautiful silver tray

Self respect

Do not join the crowd
That indulges in meaningless chatter
Stay where you are valued
And your opinions also matter

You don't need to bend backwards
To please one and all
For if you lean back too much
You are definitely bound to fall

So if you respect yourself
And walk with head held high
Gossip will not matter
For it's a half-baked pie

Walk out of relationships
Where you are the only giver
For one hand can't clap alone
You also need to be the receiver..

Stay where you are loved
Stay where you are needed
Stay where people respect you
And your words are always heeded

Improving self

The rat race is too hectic
you can't cope all the time
you are competing with a crowd
who doesn't give a dime

So keep on striving hard
just to improve your self
though you will sometimes feel
you've been left behind on the shelf

You'll love who you've been,
but will really love who you are becoming
that's because you are trying your best
and day by day you are improving

The wind

I blow and blow with all my might
Under the hot sun's piercing rays
I rarely stop even at night
I blow throughout the humid days

I make the sand fly through the desert
Till the travelers' steps are measured
For between them, the time is treasured
They have no time, that can be leisured

I shriek, I scream
I scare the meek
I exert all strength
Till I am weak...

I play my pranks all day long
And sing a breezy, windy song
And though I know my pranks are wrong
I'll still play them while I'm strong.....

Trees..

In spring, the trees are beautiful to behold
None can resist their beauty I am told
For the buds that blossom and the birds that twitter
The monkey that chatters, the bees that sting you bitter
Are sure of being hits with each and every one
They are magnificent and smashing, and their beauty is surpassed by none.
But alas, very few people admiring the beauties of Nature
Ever think of who has made all the creatures
Who is greater, than we mortals can ever be,
For he is the Lord of the earth and the sea.

Words of wisdom

As philosophers expound
And wise men preach
Man-made laws by experiments drawn
Man does breach
What they teach
By relegating brain for the use of brawn

Aping the rage
Of the modern age
Man forgets his aim in life
By ways crude
He does denude
The world, of shame ?
And causes strife

Let us vow
To reach the shore
Before the boat
Can capsize
Using our brain
To our own gain
Let us, for once
Be sane and wise.

Dogs vs humans

Cry, my beloved country
Where the mindset will rarely broaden
And the weak will remain trodden
Where the meek may not inherit the earth
Since of humanity there is a dearth

Where cruelty to animals is penalised
And those to humans brushed aside
Where stray animals are protected by law
And the crows can continue to caw..

Where man may live in fear
Since laws for his protection though clear
Are brushed aside with a sneer
And no one will notice the lone tear..

Our SPCA is so very strong
They don't think what they're doing is wrong
Is putting pets above humans fair?
For old and young this is a nightmare

Though for improvement there's scope
We've almost given up hope
For the rights of stray dogs are clear
And none can, from them, veer

So while we folks live in fear
And from the canines' pathway stay clear
The dogs will have their way
And always win the day..

So many cases of dog bites
And yet our hands are tied!!

Do human lives not matter ?
Has humanity really died????

I am a seenager in C Bay

I am a senior in Crescent Bay
I thought I'd have a serene stay
Having retired from job and strife
I was all set up to enjoy my life

For the first few months all was fine
Things were slowly falling in line
I felt it to be a wonderful sign
That I did not have to sit and pine

Fate as usual, laughed long and loud
'Wait' ? it said, don't be proud
For I have some aces up my sleeve
Which may just make you want to leave

'hah' I scoffed , I'm here to rest
For life is serene, and the very best
Family and friends have come to stay
And all have just loved Crescent Bay

2019 went past in glory
Having narrated a happy story
We had our fill of luck in plenty
And then we ushered in 2020

The start of the year was very nice
Though in the dry area we saw some mice
But closing all vents helped us out
From facing these rodents bold and stout.

How could I even begin to know
What challenges Fate at me would throw
When I spent the first two months traveling around

I didn't know yet I would soon be house-bound

I met my family

I met my friends

I did some shopping

Of the latest trends

Then came March, and things slowed down

Our early smiles turned to late frowns

We clapped in unison, and rang a bell

To send an oncoming pandemic straight back to Hell

We were all unaware of what was in store

We didn't know yet we'd be shaken to the core

We were not aware we'd be tied up to our home

And nowhere, could we now, freely ever roam

We had to wash vessels

We had to mop the floor

Cleaning up the home

Shook us to the core

All those who were in , ould not go out

They could only scream or pout

And those that were out could not come in

So We had to swab the floors, and clean the dustbin

We had to stay together

And work from our house

We had to learn how

To help and aid our spouse

The months took a toll

In each and every way

There were a few casualties

Even in Crescent Bay

But we waited in hope
For things to settle down
For it was quite useless
To scowl and to frown

We learnt to chat on zoom
We made whatsapp calls
We grew much closer
To friends one and all

Family time was precious
A lesson was now learnt
Survival was the motto
Cos fingers had been burnt

The latest problem now on the block
Is that of the stray roaming dog
Parents are worried, seniors are all tense
Some trade insults, some sit on the fence

I am now scared to even take a walk
For I may be bitten by a very rabid dog
With eyes keen and sharp as a hawk
I look out for strays even as I talk

The law protects strays
But what about me
For I am tied again
While strays roam free

So though life is pleasant
When I am in my home
My nerves start tingling

As I see the strays roam

I hope that peace will once again reign
I pray that soon we are relieved of this strain
I am sure better sense will prevail soon now
As we find home for stray dogs and cows

The law of the land
Should Protect one and all
But for a stray animal
A human should not fall

With fingers crossed
I am hoping for the best
May we all find
Some well-earned peace and rest

'I am'

'I AM' are two powerful words
Because they can make or break you
They can shape your destiny
And the way you'll live your life

So if you are full of anger
It will be one of strife
And if you are depressed
Your joys will get compressed

If you feel you are worthless
Then time will prove you true
And if your thoughts are negative
Then trouble will always brew.

So Use these powerful words
To shape a splendid life
For what follows this sentence
Is what will shape your future.

Use these wonderful words
To create a lovely aura
Think and act positive
Admire the beautiful flora.

Keep repeating the mantra
'I am happy' all the time
You will then be always able
To climb out of the quicksand slime

Use 'I am' to fill your life
With all that's sunny and nice
And you will surely find

Your life improving in a trice.

Forgive

You may be the victim
But revenge though very sweet
Will also bring regret
Of actions made in heat.

You'd like to fight back
When you are in the right
But it doesn't serve much purpose
Just to show your might

Hurts fester like a sore
And will not cease
So learn to ignore them
For they may destroy your peace

So the lesson that life gives
Is to open up your heart
And let the poisonous thoughts
Away from you dart.

It's hard to forget
And harder to forgive
But you have to let go
To relax, and live at ease

two faces of married life

Girl's viewpoint:

My mum used to say 'being single' was the best
Way to retain our youth and our zest
For only a computer could efficiently cope
With every household chore ? and yet not mope.
But being real dubious, I just could not rest
And so, sad to say, put her advice to test
The day I got married, I saw stars in the skies
And quite a few of them were reflected in my eyes
But I shudder to think now of how I have fared
After having into the realms of matrimony dared

His dirty unshaven face greets me in the morn
With a gruff 'Good morning' and a stifled yawn
The stubble on his chin really looks bad
Wherever did he acquire that really crazy fad?
His weight has increased ? he's indeed very stout
And his seams always burst, without any doubt
Where, oh where, is the handsome lad I married
To become whose wife, for some months I had tarried
I shudder to think now of how I have fared
After having into the realms of matrimony, dared

His tantrums and threats, the frown on his brow
Clearly his impatient nature do show
His very firm chin, his stubborn countenance
His explosive words or meaningful glance
Have shown me since long, his really true nature
And had assured me ere long, he was not really mature
I shudder to think now of how I have fared
After having into the realms of matrimony dared

His ever-so-often visits to the local clubs
In order to escape playing with his 'cubs'
His pretexts to escape from a shopping spree
Have really tormented and infuriated me.
His interest in his work, and in his great 'trade'
Have often me, in my appointments, delayed
For when I'm all dressed and ready to go out
Up does he, with a ready excuse, sprout
I shudder to think now of how I have fared
After having into the realms of matrimony dared

His sheer conceit is there, to top the vices all
He often does boast that girls over him, fall
He always does answer, the amber fluid's call
He just can't resist, he just can't stall
For after all you know, he is a pleasure seeker
And his gift of the gab has made him a speaker
Over his many troublesome habits do I have to mourn
Oh! I'd never have married had I but known !!
I shudder to think now of how I have fared
After having into the realms of matrimony dared

And yet....he's my hubby, yes, my very own
So I neither would like to be left all alone
So I love him and I serve him as only a woman could do
And am to him a real wife, true
And by all the vows that ever men have broke
By numbers more than women ever spoke
I swear again now, I'll be faithful, loyal, and true
For he's quite a 'good un' according to my view..

Boy's viewpoint:

Have you ever known, have you ever heard
Of the truthful girl, who always kept her word

I'm really sorry to say that those privileged few
Have not included in their ranks, my better-half too
Her manners and her airs; her moth-eaten pride
Her strict set of rules [she rarely does abide]
Have made me realize soon the folly of my youth
And have opened my eyes to the unbearable truth.
Is a woman being worth married to, let me ask that
Now can you understand, what I'm aiming at?

She rises with the larks, and is up and above at dawn
She has indeed got brains, more than she has brawn
She haggles with the vendors, she shouts at the boys
Who come to sell their wares, and their half-broken toys
And when the milkman comes, she blames him a lot
His slightest slip or mistake are very soon caught
My sympathies are there with all these men
Who have to face the beast, just out from its den
Is a woman worth being married to, let me ask that
Now can you understand, what I'm aiming at?

Her unkempt and disheveled hair is really a sight
On the least pretext, she is ready for a fight
Her night-gown hangs about her ? all crumpled up with wear
When she wakes up from her sleep, she looks anything but fair
And every night her routine is to use those cold creams
That will help her to get many pleasant dreams
Of her skin, her complexion, and her lovely figure
Which, incidentally, now, is much, much bigger
Is a woman worth being married to, let me ask that
Now can you understand, what I'm aiming at?

Cosmetics are used, mostly by the dozens
For her aim in life is to be prettier than her cousins
Her raised eye-brow, which volumes does speak
My chances of replying ?which are indeed bleak
Her defiant glare, in return for a stare

The situation which has advanced beyond repair
Have made me repent that I have given my hand
To a petite soft-spoken lady who can subdue the whole land
Is a woman worth being married to, let me ask that
Now can you understand, what I'm aiming at?

Her urge to buy more than what she wants
And to visit all her favorite hotels, and haunts
To go to a beauty parlor and waste all her time
To spend all her pounds, but save all her dimes
Her desire to tag the children along, wherever we do go
In spite of the fact that they shout and create a row
Her refusal to enjoy life, just because they are there
Have made me for golf, more than ever, care
Is a woman worth being married to, let me ask that
Now can you understand, what I'm aiming at?

But yet, she's my wife, who never leaves me alone
Whose feelings for me, by her actions are shown
And in my better moments, I always do feel
That cupid's a rogue, a cad, and a heel
For he, as you know, is a knavish lad
Who revels in mischief, and in making mortals sad
So long live my wife,- the only one I love
With sparkling doe-like eyes, and the cooing of a dove.....

True friends

There are friends for a reason
And friends for a season
Some let it grow and sprout.
Some walk in and out

Friends who last life long
Whose presence will keep you strong
Are angels that were sent
When your wings were hurt or bent.

They will always be around
Tender and so kind
For these are those who have
your welfare in their mind

They will protect your name
And save you from any shame
They will defend and protect you
Even in your absence

Treasure the ones so rare
Who always share and care
For their distance will not matter
Since they store you in their heart

Reciprocate their feelings
And knots of love do bind
For it is a known fact
That true friends are hard to find

Silver Lining

**COVID....It erupted in China
And Then it spread world-wide
It soon became so widespread
There was nowhere to hide**

**It killed men by the millions
It did not discriminate
It was so alarming
That one and all were bait**

**Nations were paralysed
Life halted or slowed down
Smiles were soon replaced
By tears or by a frown**

**The lockdown was so bad
That some were left to die
They just had no option
But silently to cry**

**Industries were forced to shut
The markets in despair
Laborers trudged back home
Their bosses did not care**

**People stayed at home
Some were very sad
But those who now found spare time
Were indeed very glad**

**Some just took to cursing
Their karma or their fate
While some were quite resigned**

To stay within their gate

Supplies were limited

Rationing had to start

Some were happy to share

While some just filled their cart

People learnt a lesson

Never take things for granted

The shelves begin to bare

While people raved or ranted

Life then gently slowed down

There was now more time for friends

Now not many did bother

To follow the latest trends

Family now came first

And kindness reappeared

Hope began to glimmer

Pessimism disappeared

So while there was much sadness

There was also peace of mind

As people tuned themselves

Joy in life, to find

So always do remember

When you are full of doubt

That there's a silver lining

Behind each and every cloud.

Say it

If you want to say something, do so
Do not let the matter grow
Do not take even half a day
Do not let the words be more
Most important ? just space it.

If the tale's a minute thing
See that it does not exceed a page
Do not fill the whole blank paper
After all, you are not a sage.

Life is swift ? a winged bird
It will not wait for you
Catch it and hold on to it
Before it takes off ? use the gift..

With a pinch here and there
Done with the most infinite care
Crowd your story in an inch
And it will be as good as true

Boil your story till it simmers
Polish it till it glimmers
Write it quickly, write it well
And you will see, how well it does sell.

Sleep

Sleep, blessed sleep
Take me in your arm
O, solitary rest giver
Protect me from harm

Draw closer to me
And envelop me thus
You need no fanfare
You don't need to fuss

O, for the refuge
That is found in sleep
Layer upon layer
Sleep does heap

While from inside
Fresh energy hums
And satisfaction too
At long last comes

Blessed oblivion
Which brings back power
Always refreshes me
Hour by hour

Secret of success

'look up' shouts the sky
'sing loud' trills the bird
'never say die' says the fly
'keep together' says the herd.
'be on time' says the clock
'never be sharp' hissed the knife
'be firm' cries the rock
'always be ideal' says the wife.
'stay cool' states the ice
'keep trim' yells the mirror
'don't be a square' whispers the dice
'never be sharp' says the scissor.
'be busy' says the bee
'stand straight' says the stick
'always be deep' intones the sea
'don't fall on others' cries the wick.
'follow the rules' says the guide
'keep a look-out' says the owl
'rise high' says the tide
'never be foul' clucks the fowl.

Spring cleaning

Spring cleaning is looked forward to by one and all
Especially the kids who are eager, though small
They look forward to grabbing things with ease
And behave like pups escaped from their leash..
Store-rooms are invaded, old trunks are attacked
And all old drawers are fully ransacked
Long forgotten memos and curios are found again
As also other things like umbrellas and canes
Exclamations of joy prevail through the house
On finding a long-lost treasure that was hiding like a mouse
Whether the occupants of the house are jovial or serious
And even if they find Spring-cleaning tedious
Its something that should always be done
For finding misplaced things can also be fun.
Then what about removing the cobwebs from the mind
That tends to make us selfish and blind
Negativity should also be swept away
Or, for the consequences, you will pay
So clean up your home, your heart and your mind
And you will much satisfaction in life, do find.

School's out

The vociferous shouts are but clarions of the end of the day's study
Girls and boys walk home arm in arm with a buddy
The street is alive with laughter vivacious and gay
As parents and elders, for some peace and quiet, pray.
Their serene and serious counterparts move swiftly along
Heedless of the shouts, or of the tuneless song
They are seniors who are filled with serious thoughts
Whilst the youngsters play games of dashes and of dots...
The old men in the street try to hurry along
They cannot bear the endless chatter and the throng
Which unless their summing up is wrong
Starts as soon as the leader rings the school gong..
Then having had their fill in the tuck stall
And tiring themselves by skipping or playing with a ball
The youngsters finally run to their homes
But beware! Their pockets are full of insects and of worms...

Ageing

When offered a seat on a bus or train
I never demur, I never decline
I gracefully accept, and gently recline..
Ah, what bliss to put up one's feet
Up in the air, though not on the seat
Age has its merits,
white hair works its charm
To request for help
never does any harm.
On metros and trains
people jump up and smile
their problems forgotten
like the luggage in a pile.
They want to offer aid
they feel I need to sit
as through the crowds I wade
frail looking but fit
so do not paint your locks
let the whiteness blind
for the colour often tends
to make the people kind
My white hair has thus helped me
Forget my aches and pains
For often it has offered
Less problems and more gains.

Death

Death is the abrupt end of life
Hurts the beloved as sharply as a knife
It is regarded with terror by most men
For none knows how it comes, or even why or when

People are apt to think that it is a good end
Of us, poor sinners, who all know will never mend
And God has been kind in ending our life here
For the extremes man may go to, is the basis of their fear.

Death has many meanings for different sorts of persons
For the motherland, it is an additional loss of her sons
And for the city or town, its one less in a lac
One more, on the pathway, that is the dead men's track

For the family and relations, a picture of grief is drawn
Their tears and their sorrow, for the member who has gone
Makes them pale and haggard and look tired and worn
They cry for the person they had regarded as their own

For the community it means the loss of a member
Who for his services, all will long remember
For his mates it will be the loss of a good friend
Whose life, they surmise, has at last, reached the end
For the lawyer it means the reading up of the will
Of the client who is now cold, silent and still
And for the business partner, it is clearing up the bills
And handling a great deal, without any ill-will

For the grave-digger it's just another job
For the master of ceremonies ? a cold and tedious job
And for the numerous people that gather by the grave
It s the end of an acquaintance, who was friendly and yet brave

And for our Creator, its calling back to his domain
Yet another person whose life has been of gain
As well as being of pain, and also half in vain
Of the obedient man, who has been acknowledging his Reign

It also means calling to task the atheists of the world
Who, at religion, had contemptuously, their lips curled
But above all, it's the end of our short sojourn on earth
Where we had been tarrying ever since our birth

Cupid rides pillion

Cupid rode pillion with me today
Making me intensely happy as a jay
It took the form of a 5'1
A bundle of dynamite, zest and fun

It cleared the decks and lent me a hand
It made me feel dizzy, yet grand
And while I beheld its effects in surprise
It hauled for me, a most precious prize

It made me thrill to her dainty touch
When she whispered to me ? 'I love you so much'
Yeah, cupid rode pillion with me today
When I picked up my beloved on the way

Never shall I fall in love again
For she's in possession of my heart and brain
The conquest for me, will not be in vain
For the love that we have, we shall retain

It's not the silly 'puppy love' of youth
But the stark, plain and wholesome truth
For sun may sleep and death may die
But we'll be together ? she and I

Cupid rode pillion with me today
It way-laid me when I whisked her away
And though Time and Tide wait for no man
She'll wait for me ? my dear, beloved 'Anne'

Don't keep running

Don't keep on running
Or Life will pass by you
And you will do nothing
But sit, mope and cry
Don't keep on running
stop to see the sky
Stop to see the flowers
And the mountain high
Rise from the gloom
See the buds bloom
See the birds fly
Look up at the sky
See the shapes of clouds
See the waves roll
Don't let ennui
Take an early toll
See the stars wink
And twinkle with a smile
See the moon rise
And glow with regal style
Let the season's spirit
seep in every pore
And the cup of joy
Over each of you pour
Let each and every person
Tighten his hold on joy
If you want to live life
There's no fun in being coy
Love, live, laugh
Don't drown yourself in sorrow
Make every second count
Look forward to each morrow

Friends

There are friends for various reasons
Though some last just a season
Keep the ones close by
Who can hear you when you sigh

Fair weather friends will be all around
They'll try to close in when you are being crowned
But they will surely slip away
When you actually need them, just to stay

True friends are those who pick your vibes
And protect you from barbs and jibes
In your absence, they'll even fight for you
Theirs is a friendship you'll never rue

Treasure these gems
And their pain also share
For these are the ones
Who care, and are rare..

May you be blessed
With friends who are true
For these are so precious
But alas, so few

Last September

A bird chirped
Up in the tree
And leaned forward
To look at me

Its frosty stare
Its knowing look
Searched my heart-
An open book

Its pretty wings
Flashed in the sun
Its haughty gaze
Deceived no one

I stared at it
For quite some time
Until somewhere
A clock did chime

Gathering my senses
I hastened away
Wondering what had
Compelled me to stay

But yet the scene
I clearly remember
That did occur
Last September.

Autumn leaves

Autumn leaves are falling
Soft, golden and brown
The sun lends them a glowing hue
As they slide down to the ground.
The woods, they say, are deep
And dark and lovely too
But there's still a promise of sunshine
As the sun has not bid adieu.
The trees stripped bare of leaves
Stand sentimentally aloof
They regret and they resent
The seasonal loss of their roof
The river gurgles and babbles
As it narrows into a brook
It gently laughs at a rabbit
Snuggled cozily in a nook.
The music of the river
And of distant church bells
Mingled harmoniously together
Cast a hypnotic spell
The drops of water sparkle
In the light of the dying sun
They transform to a golden river
The like of which was seen by none
The rocks gleam with hidden gems
Which wink with a luminous glow
At a creature with eyes as lovely ?
A sparkingly clear-eyed doe.
The forest is quiet as it beholds
For the umpteenth time such a scene
Whilst the nature-fairy blesses the place
Having come in lieu of her queen.
The autumn leaves rustle

As they softly downwards fall
They are both green and golden
And they form a bed on the knoll
Bringing a peace to the mind
And a warmth to the heart that's rare
The leaves then depart to the soil
Promising to return from their lair.
And though they are but autumn leaves
They spread the gaiety of spring
And sliding softly to the ground
Much beauty to the scene, do bring.

I am strong

I am neither a coward
Nor a warrior queen
But when pushed against the wall
Will bare a side not seen.

Many have hurled bricks
At my really sensitive skin
Some have been strangers
And some have been my kin

But my shoulders, over the years
Have learnt to bear the brunt
So even when I am trembling
I put up a brave front

I build castles from the bricks
That people throw at me
My tolerance is my strength
And forgiveness is my key

So do not test my patience
Or think that I am meek
For I may seem frail
But by no means am I weak.

I'm a stream

I'm a stream
That is only found in one's wildest dream
I make all gaze at me with wide eyed wonder
For even the falls, where water falls like thunder
Never experienced such beauty that touches my feet
And makes the people's hearts, wildly, do beat.

The scenery around me is pleasant to behold
As has oft from mouth to mouth been told
I outdistance, in my beauty, all the adjacent tanks
And people are found thronging my pretty banks.

The silvery fish who twinkle, and make my waters sparkle
As they silently move around, and in a way, gargle
Are only a small portion of my unrivalled beauty
And they make me look lovelier, as is their real duty.

While singing my praises, one finds a lot to tell
And my name, on every ear, often rings a bell
I'm as proud as I should righteously be
For I'm far more splendid than the ocean or the sea.

International Senior's Day

Old is gold
So I've been told
And the facts do blend
When one thinks of a friend

Seniors are well into their prime
And therefore make best use of time
They now have the courage to do and dare
Their multi-tasking skills are beyond compare

May they find time to do what they want
May no unpleasant dreams ever haunt
I wish that life treats them in a way that's fair
I wish them health, and family that care.

So today on 'International Senior's Day
I, to my Lord, do humbly pray
May they continue to have lots of fun
And also guide and teach the young ones.

An ordinary farm day

The sun shines brightly in the sky
The cows, munching cud, lazily lie
Flies hover near them, until they swish their tails
But their attempts to drive them off, on the whole, fails.
The dogs sit contentedly, growling now and then
Whenever they perceive a cat or a hen
The goats bleat slowly in their lazy old way
Watching the chicks run around the hay.
A few tramps stop by the gate, meaning to beg alms
They are alert for a chance to steal, about which they have no qualms
Loud barking startles them, where are the dogs
They turn around in fear, but only see some hogs.
Slowly the tramps move off, tired of a long wait
Cursing almost everyone, and above all their fate
Once more calmness settles in, its an ordinary farm day
Everybody feels contented, and goes on his way.

Breathes there a flower...

Breathes there a flower with petals so red
Of whom no man hath said:
This is a flower, a beautiful flower
Fit to adorn any bower
Boldly facing sun and shower
Lying serenely in its bed !
If such there be, then mark it close
It most surely won't be a rose
Although it is pretty, scented and sweet
It won't be for the eyes a treat.
And it will grow in a forsaken place
Seeking in loneliness, some solace
And though it lives ? it will be in vain
As it will not erase any pain
Or spread a fragrance in the air
It's life will be lonely, insipid and bare

[with apologies to sir Walter Scott....]

Beware

Beware of the girl
Who's eager for a treat
Don't let her make you
Fall at her feet.
Beware of the boy
Who winks at every girl
For he's known to be unsteady
And flit from girl to girl
Beware of the old flirt
Who makes a show of herself
The only thing she's after
Is you guessed it ? power and pelf
Beware of the old man
Who has got a young heart
Do not be impulsive
Or succumb to Cupid's dart.
So, beware of a bold stare
By being ready with a glare
Don't let your heart bare
For the chances of true love are rare.

Fused bulbs

There are many fused bulbs
Basking in past glory
They come ? one and all
And oft repeat their story

They fail to remember
Their time has now gone
And the spotlight's now moved on,
That once over them, had shone

They constantly keep harping
And claiming they were the best
And how they had easily Overtaken
And overcome all the rest

How does one convince them
They are no longer in the race
Their claim to fame is over
They should surrender with grace

Their names may still live on
And adorn the walls of fame
But now they are a "has been"
And are definitely out of the game.

Do what is right

Do what is right
Even if hard to do
The easy road may beckon
But later, you may rue

Be brave enough to tackle
Whatever life throws
And despite the thorny road
Shine and glow like a rose

So choose right over easy
Be brave, and face the odds
If something seems fishy
Don't hesitate to cut the cords

Your character is that
Which sets you apart from the rest
So be brave, and be honest
And you'll surely outshine the rest

Keep moving

Speed doesn't matter
Just forge ahead
Forward is forward
Just get out of your bed

Some will run at break-neck speed
While some will just plod along
So as long as you are moving
Know you are doing no wrong

Let people just speed past
For their tempo may not last
Just keep a steady pace
And you will win the race

Living the way i want..

I respect the wish of others
To live the life they want
But none can ride over me
Or their bossy attitude flaunt

For I am my own mistress
And will live life as I please
And no one shall be handed
Any of my precious keys

And if you still persist
You will have to, consequences, bear
So now that you know my feelings
Be tactful, and handle with care

Live your life as you want
And let me have my way
To do as I please with mine
Then our futures will just be fine.

Riches

Whenever you want to know
How rich you really are
Count the number of friends
Who still think you are a 'Star'

Wealth may come and go
But friends who really care
Will stand through thick and thin ?
A scene that's now so rare

So hold on to them tight
And forgive whenever they fight
Try to keep them close
Confide in them your woes

When fair-weather friends latch on
And bowl you over by flattery
Do not ignore the old
And leave them in the cold

May we be blessed by friends
Who support us through thick and thin
For if you have these treasures
Then Life's battles you will win

I am human

There are days when I am good
There are days when I am nasty
So don't get confused
At my dual personality

On bad days, I can be good
And on good days, I can be bad
On happy days, I can be sad
And on hairy days, I can be glad

My duality can confuse
And create a lot of doubts
It may also lead
To many verbal bouts

So know that I am human
Who tries to live life well
For in this mysterious world
I still do have to dwell

Treat me with more caution
Treat me with more care
And I will then reciprocate
And my good side, with you, share

Counting blessings

I was wallowing in misery
Lying weeping on my bed
When I suddenly had a thought
To count my blessings instead
I can think
I have sight
I can read
I can write
I am glad I have a home
And yet can still roam
My family is my strength
For whom I'll go any length
Then there are some true friends
Who always lend support
In times of my distress
They are the final port
So let me sit and count
Things that make me glad
And this will dispel the gloom
And prevent me from being sad

i am just me

**I am just me
Yes, I am only me...
A person once careworn
And now, a bit carefree...
I like to sit and read
A life of contentment lead
To rudeness pay no heed
I just trim off the weed...
Mostly I do smile
And try to hide a frown
For it is now quite easy
To wear a thorny crown.
The years have mellowed me
For I know right from wrong
I ignore the rotten apples
For my spirit is still strong
Some days I am merry
And bubbling to the brim
On Others I am serious
Though never really grim.
The years have been a challenge
That I rose up to meet
So that, today, the future
I can, serenely, greet.
In myself, I am quite happy
I, do not, company need
But am equally content
To mingle, and to meet.
It has taken me years
To escape from my cage
Yes, it has taken me eons
To reach this mellow stage**

Grandchildren

Their trill of laughter dispels all woes
It scampers off, in front of tiny toes
Clouds of darkness, part, to let in light
Laughter and sound, that makes the world bright

So happy, so innocent, and still so small
Their friendly chatter entrances one and all
Pearly laughter, screams of fun and joy
Are streaming behind this little girl and boy

My grandchildren have mischief in their eyes
Inside their tiny bodies, tons of energy, lies
They run, they skip, they slide and they play
With unrestrained joy, they brighten up the day.

It's nice to see them mingle
It's great to watch them smile
It's fun to hear their jingle
It's a treat to see their style

So, let them play and run
And enjoy their tons of fun
For the reason they were born
Is to brighten up our dawn.

never leave the hand..

In the race to survive
To make millions and thrive
Like ants, we do scurry
Always in a hurry

There is no time for family
Though time, we find, for friends
There's time to join the rat race
And follow the latest trends

What good will it do
If tomorrow you will rue
The time that flew so fast
That present turned to past

Value the people you love
Show them that you care
Ask them what they need
Ask them how they fare

Your family is the root
Of which you are the fruit
So never leave the hand
That raised you in this land

Autumn musings

Crispy orange leaves
That sparkle
And crackle
And glint in the rain;
Autumn leaves so lovely ?
They erase all your pain

Miles of green and gold
As far as the eyes can see
Meet your weary eyes
On every bush and tree
And the shades are of every size
And oh, so very pretty.

Enchanted by this sight
We move at a slow pace
This is a time to admire
And not to rush or race;
So it is with life ? in autumn we slow down too
To enjoy the perks of life which are transient like the dew

Gaza in tears

Gaza in tears

Are journalists stoking fears

Or are they victims too

Of the mighty IDF crew ?

The Al Jazeera crew too is there

Tight in the midst of the battle

Capturing all the havoc

And the way the houses rattle

Many are shocked to the core

And pray there is no more ?

But the calamity remains

And the hearts bear the pains

A future generation mowed down

And the world just reacts with a frown

Casualties rise by the day

As the mighty cannot be kept at bay

The outlook is grim

And filled with sorrow

God alone knows

What will come on the morrow

Seasons

Seasons come and go
And in each of them you'll find
A soothing, balming beauty
That calms the restless mind

Spring is a lovely season
When excitement begins to flow
As the dried up trees
And shrubs begin to grow

Then summer shines on us
And hot days ahead loom
But it's also the very season
When flowers are in full bloom

Autumn is the time
That changes our whole moods
For the vibrant bright colors
Brighten up the woods

Then comes Lady winter
Frosty and Cool as she can be
Removes the dead wood trimming
So her glory we can see

Nature has her moods
That vary with the season
But each one is unique
For a different reason

So sit back and enjoy
Or walk around and see
The glory that she shares

With all of us, for free

a child's laughter

Heavenly bells ring
Birds of paradise sing
Flowers bloom in the spring
Light breezes which also bring
Listen !
A child laughs
A laugh melodious and true
Which dispels the grey and blue
A delightful clear sound
On the lips of young kids found
Sweeter than anything heard
Sound of music, song of bird
Bringing a warmth to the heart
Promising that it will never part...
Radiant, upturned faces
Frocks of silk and laces
Of happiness ? a great many traces
As the children run their races
A delight fills the soul
As bells of welcome toll
The sun's a ball of gold
Its tones are bright and bold..
But my soul
Is stirred
Most by the laughter of a child
Laughter ? timid and happy
As well as sweet and mild
It gladdens my heart, my whole being
It delights me and I rejoice
As I hear their tinkling voice [s]

The key

She persuades me to become someone's grand dame
All my excuses seem to fall lame
She soon puts my dubious mind to shame
My mind is in a turmoil, my thoughts whirls around
Whither oh whither, is the train of my heart bound ?
But out of my lips, comes not a sound
I wonder whether my ideal will ever be found.

It's Christmas time

Christmas ? a time of hope and cheer
Is time to drop the worry and fear
Time to be as cool as the weather
And let ourselves be light as a feather

It heralds the end of some of our woes
It's time to take of happiness a dose
It's time to pray, a time to meet
It's time to heal, it's time to greet.

Let not the grass grow under your feet
Remember well how time does fleet
It's time to unwind, and relax at home
Or with friends, the city to roam..

It's time to shed those habits too
That , in life, makes us rue
Time to go the distant mile
Time to laugh, and time to smile

And as it ends, the New year comes
The city with life, and happiness hums
With hope and optimism, the coming days view
Wring out the old, and ring in the new.

Flame of life

Year after year
Month by month
Day after day
Hour following hour
Each and every minute
And the ticking seconds
Time is fleeting.
As each day draws to a close
So does the candle of our life
Get shorter, and sometimes brighter.
So let's strive for a lovely glow
Before the final blow
And dazzle the world with a blazing flame
Before we reach the end of our game.

Innocent victims

As the bombs screech through the air
Blinding the eyes, and singeing the hair
Children blink with wide eyed terror
Hoping none will target them by error

Innocent victims of a vicious war
That leaves on them a permanent scar
Students of an awful, horrible school
Where hostilities and terror are the tool..

Living a life of constant suspense
They should be carefree, but are always tense
They cuddle up to their elders with fear
As they keep losing those near and dear

The war rages on
No sign that it will end
There are few to protect
And few to defend

Might is not right, though it may seem so
It only brings sad tidings, and woe
We pray that these victims are shown some pity
And not hounded out from home, and city

Season's greetings

This is the season of gaiety and cheer
A time to bond with our near and dear
A time to forgive and clear the air
A time to show how much we care

This year, we had our share of sorrow
So now look forward to a better tomorrow
Each New Year we all do hope
That life brings trials with which we can cope

We hope for a future with lesser strife
And hope for a blessed peaceful life
Resolutions made should show we care
They should help resolve all tensions in the air

So let us join our hands
And do our best
And leave it to Fate
To take care of the rest

HAPPY NEW YEAR 2024

Mute Generation

Isn't it a pity
That we have two eyes
But fail to see
The unending misery..
We have ears
But are deaf to the cries
Of the trodden few
Who are crushed and trampled
And dread a day new..
We have a mouth
But will not speak
Of the horrors that we find
Are we deaf, mute and blind??
Our brains do register
The trauma everywhere
But the soul fails to conquer
The fear that is there.
We are the mute generation
What legacy will we leave
Can we touch with our love?
And the source of despair heal??
If we can't take concrete action
At least we can speak
About the atrocities we see
And try to find a key..
So let's wake up from our torpor
And lend a helping hand
To save a precious life
In brotherhood, with others, Stand

Truth sets you free

Caught in a web of lies ?
The more you spin
The bigger the mesh grows
Until you are suffocated
And strangled in its throes

To cover just one lie
You have to tell many more
And like the rotten apple
This spoils you to the core

The truth always surfaces
However much you hide
Then you will feel ashamed
And wonder why you lied..

It's wiser to tell the truth
And fairly play the game
For then you have no cause
To feel the guilt or shame

Lies are like pyramids
They rise up very high
So I am sure you will agree
That the truth can set you free

You can walk with head held high
If your path is just and right
For if your conscience is clear
You won't cower with fright

So don't resort to lies
If you are smart and wise

Then you will see how quickly
In stature you will rise

What I love..

I love dressing up
Though not with bling
For I love wearing dainty
And truly beautiful things

I love glass bangles
That jingle when I walk
I love pretty rings
And bracelets that lock

I love soft music
And avoid the blaring speaker
For now that I am older
Noise tolerance gets weaker

I love pastel colors
That blend with my mood
I also love cooking
Some spicy Indian food

There's a lot that I love
And too numerous to share
But it's family that comes first
For whom I truly care.

Reduce

My doctor advised 'Reduce'
To avoid obesity and pain
But his advice, like my conscience,
Is dormant, and so I 'Gain'

Been trying to reduce my cravings
But so far, it's been in vain
After all the intense partying
Slimness I can never attain

In my wanderings I do find
Luscious delicacies of all kinds
And then, when I eat out
It ends up making me stout

So, to maintain my precious health
I try to eat more fruits
And search online for recipes
That will, my body, suit..

It's a long journey though
To attain what I truly could
The long and short of it, though
Is ? I really and urgently, should

Sometimes..

There are times when I think
I have lived my life in vain
I have caused so much misery
And been through intense pain

I try to help out others
But when I'm pushed aside
I know that the unseen chasm
Between us is growing so wide..

I try to still the pain
That flares up in my heart
Sharing a smile when broken
Is surely a splendid art

Then a little voice ,from inside, whispers
Your life is precious too
Do not run after others
Who tend to ignore you

Be happy in yourself
And live the way you want
Then these sad and dark thoughts
Will surely not hurt or haunt

Deadly games

When politicians play their game
They are definitely to blame
For the innocent lives that are lost
Of which, they, rarely calculate the cost..

Land grabbing is really old
Avarice and greed abound
In the senseless wars being fought
Mostly ordinary people are caught.

Terrorism is bad
The consequences are sad
When eyes bleed with tears
They cause immense fears

When will the leaders wake up
And see the havoc caused ?
Will uncertainty always prevail
As to when this slaughter will stop ?

We, the people, should unite
To put an end to this horror
Raise our voice in anger
Raise our voice in sorrow.

One conflict after another
Puts us all to shame
If land grabbing is the only way
It's surely a dirty game.

Peacekeeping forces cannot act
If violence does not retract
We can only pray

That we, too, don't go astray

Peace is sorely needed

For war always spells disaster

Yes, peace is truly precious

And it's what we should hanker, after

When big nations play their games

The small and feeble suffer

So let's try to stop the tide

Before it gets extremely rougher

Parents

Parents

Because we are parents
We still do care
About our family
And its total welfare

From the time they are born
And cling to you with hope
There's no knife in the world
That can cut this heavy rope

The first step they take
Is a source of great delight
And we are the source of comfort
They turn to, in their fright

And when they go to school
Our hearts swell with joy
As they bounce up and down
Holding a favorite toy

Then sometimes they play truant
Using sickness as a tool
To stay at home and play
And break your every rule

Then, as they go to college
To earn their own degree
No way are the parents
Still really tension-free

For till they settle down

And then forge ahead
They parents start worrying
As to when they will, now, wed.

And then, when they marry
Extra tension we do carry
We want them to be blessed
And never, ever, stressed

Then time for us to change
And widen up our range
As grandparents we now stand
To lend a helping hand

This bond, for which, we wait
Is indeed fulfilling and great
There's lesser time for sorrow
And more hopes for the morrow

Parenting is a boon
For it teaches us to share
You learn to live for others
And their good, and hard times, share.

Restoration

However much I try
You'll always find me wanting
I dread the days that come
When you're just screaming and taunting

I am a scapegoat my dear
Can only shed a tear
You are angry to the hilt
And will pin on me, all guilt

Why can't our trust improve ?
Let us to the world prove
That with patience and love we'll find
Serenity and true peace of mind

So bear with me, my dear
Because I love you so
And let us, in our garden
The seeds of forgiveness, sow

Let our love shine bright
As it was in days gone by
We'll prove that we can rebuild
And restore the ties that bind us..

Poetry

When life, some tension, to you, does dole
Poetry is good for the heart and soul
Whether you write, or just read it
It will help you out ? bit by bit..

When life's vagaries take their toll
It's time for nourishment to fill this hole
So seek your answers on this site
And allow it to shed on you, more light.

why does the moon ?

Why does the moon look so pale and wan
She reminds me of a lovely yet emaciated swan
Is it because she roams without taking rest'
Because she's been wandering- north, south, east and west..

She looks like a lonely waif, a reflector poised in space
And sometimes to enliven herself, with the clouds, does have a race
And sometimes she hides behind the clouds
As if to hide her face
While sometimes, she races ahead of it
Laughing at it its slow pace.

And in the day she looks so strange
So old and haggard too
As if she's tired of her permanent job
And would gladly do another trade.

But in the night, she's her former self
Except when she's waning away
And then you can hear the sound of a child
Who is regretfully wailing for it to stay...

Winter has set in..

Winter has set in, Mr. Snowman has come back
Bringing a trail of snow-balls in his track
Chilly winds enjoy themselves as they never did before
They enter into bones, and chill one to the core..
Winter has set in ? the streets are slushy and muddy
Boys and girls play indoors with toys soft and cuddly
Sweaters, cardigans, furs are now a common sight
Thick clothes are worn ? yes, clothes thick and bright..
Winter has set in, and my heart is wild with joy
I find myself shouting loudly ? Boy, oh boy
I am glad winter has come, for I can now go skating
And for cosy winter parties we'll no longer be waiting..

The storm

The waves roll high
They try to reach the sky
The wind blows low
It passes under the prow
The gull poised in [mid] flight
Sees the men in fright
It shrieks with delight ?
Its feeding chance is bright.
The clouds, in anguish, roar
As the planes over it, soar
They mumble and they growl
As over the lands they prowl.
The fishes in the deep
Over the corals leap
With glassy eyes they wink
As boats capsize and sink
The storm gathers force
And breaks out in wild fury
Nature is its judge
And Nature is its jury
Wrecking everything
That lies in its way
It's like a vengeful spirit
That none can hold at bay.
Laughing in delight
At the human's plight
Its force is almost spent
The air, with screams, is rent.
Holding both its sides
It laughs ? till they do split
Its screams, to whispers, die
Its passion is now dry.
Sighing with deep content

Though its back is fully bent
Away with the wind it goes
With many curtsies and bows.

the merry go round

Birds fly
Soaring high
In the sky
Clouds part
Taking them
Into their heart ?
Close again
Groaning low
With their pain.

A lightning flash-
And tears come
As the clouds
Dash heads in vain
Birds dive
From up high
Seeking shelter
On the plain
The nest beckons
They huddle close
Squeaking shrilly
Of their woes
Winter goes
And spring arrives
Cheering up
Their dreary lives
Sun smiles
A cheeky grin
Blushes to the cheeks
Of roses brings
Birds sing
And flowers dance
As the summer

Does advance...
Till again
Comes the rain
And they scan
The skies in vain
For the sulking
Sun to smile
And spread light
Over every mile
The seasons all
Have had their turn
Under Nature's
eyes so stern
and on and on
and round and round
Life turns around
Its merry-go-round.

Feelings

Respecting other's emotions
Is truly a precious art
Since feelings are quite delicate
So never break someone's heart

Don't hurt people
For you may one day rue
Treat them as you'd prefer
That they should treat you

The wheel will turn full circle
Be prepared to get your due
This is a fact of life
Which is almost always true

So be kind, and give respect
And take care what you do
For today they may suffer
But tomorrow it may be you

Love

Love ? the sweet things that forever throbs in my heart
Shows our strong bond, for we can never part
For you love me, and I do the same
I shall forever treasure your sweet name
But should misfortune occur, do not be sad
And night and day do not feel bad
For our friendship is such that it can overcome troubles
And make them drift away as if they were but bubbles
So on this happy thought, reflect again,
And you will surely, peace of mind, gain
Always have faith in me, and in my love
Which is as pure as the wings of a white dove.

Love is..

Love
Is fascinating
Scintillating
Titillating

Love
Is never boring
Its adoring
Meant for storing

Love
Is waiting
Means mating
Without baiting

Love
Is thrilling
It's billing
It is filling

Love
Is a flower
In the bower
During the rainy shower

Loving means giving
Loving is living

A broken heart

I thought your love was there to stay
But you thrashed my hopes and dreams today
You were so aloof when bidding good-bye
That I could not resist the urge to cry

I brought a ring ? a cute little thing
But you back at me, my present did fling
My surprise and sorrow did not touch you
I wondered whether it really was true.

Boy buys ring, girl throws it away
The same old story repeated everyday
But I never knew it would happen to me
That you would not listen to my urgent plea.

Girl leaves a boy, and secures another
Why, sometimes, she chooses his very own brother
But I never though you'd fall at the feet
Of a low vagabond of the street

And now I hear the staggering news
That you are off on a merry cruise
With a charming play boy whom you wed
When, you, no, to the others, had said

A flirt you are ? that I do know
I know you appeal to every Joe
To every Tom, every Dick, and Harry
Though it's a Jack, whom you did marry

My friends urged me to wish you the best
And laughed heartily at their jest
But how can I, with my only treasure part

Since all I have got is a broken heart.

Raise your voice

Hearts have turned to lead
As tears are left unshed
For morality is dead
And humanity has fled

Shattered
Battered
Hopes are dead
No sign, even, of daily bread

Standing for rations in a queue
Daily facing terrors new
World has turned a blind eye again
There's only an endless stream of pain

It's all for just a piece of land
On which the oppressor has taken a stand
Of wiping out the whole brave race
Leaving of them, not a trace

The peacekeeping forces have no say
Consciences die, day by day
Atrocities rise ? as a nation dies
The predator ready to claim it's prize
There is now no hope at all
Since all are lined up against the wall
Tortured, maimed, yet they do not fret
Bravely facing a martyr's death

At what cost is victory sought
When nations prove they can be bought?
Gone are the days when humanity reigned
For morality, in the world, has surely waned

Let the world wake up from its slumber
And take action in a greater number
If you are for them, shed a tear
Raise your voice without any fear

Anger

Anger exploded in a million sparks
Rising up to the sky
But finding a better landing site
Alighted in his eyes

Be brave

Be brave, young man
If you really love
The girl, you say, you do
Be brave, young man
And love your dove
And face all hardships too.

True love fights all
It does not fade
It always finds a way
If you love your doll
That sweet little maid
You must, for the friendship, pay.

With courage, fight well
And hope for the best
That's just what you can do
Don't fall in a spell
But continue your quest
If you are sure your love is true.

Be cheerful

Be cheerful throughout the day
And keep your temper at bay
Ever be kind to one and all
Whether at home, or in a mall
Do not think your life is a mess
Never give in to undue stress
This is the way that you should live
Learn to share, learn to give.

Be happy

View the world with rose-colored glasses
Wear a bright smile while entering your classes
Whatever happens, do not be sad
For sorrow is momentary, so buck up, be glad.
Sunshine is always accompanied by shade
And yet, there is hope, which never does fade
The rose-plant has thorns, but it also bears flowers
So utilize your minutes, do not count the hours.
The world is a mirror which reflects all your acts
Some may be bad- but then, they are facts
If you stand in the sun, you have to bear the heat
You have to pluck the corn, in order to procure wheat.
Life is sheer misery, or it is pure fun
No life is very dry ? even if burnt up in the sun
You can enjoy life, but the chances are very rare
If you do not have the courage to do or to dare.
So be bold, be daring, be happy as a jay
To find Happiness ? a needle in the hay
Start smiling now ? don't wait for another day
And if you are willing ? you are sure to find a way.

Bitterness

A perfume came wafting upon the breeze
That stirred the depths of my heart
Silently and swiftly encompassing me
It gave me a thrilling start

Memories came floating back to me
Of a happy, carefree past
When the same scent had meant so much to me
Of promises that were meant to last

The fragrance hovered around me
And then, slowly, did depart
As you had once, before too, done
Leaving me ? a broken outcaste

Now I hated the air
The carrier of your convincing lies
Free me, O Heaven, from traitors, one and all
And from all their binding ties

But though I drive the thoughts and smell
To the darkest recess of my mind
The perfume does linger, without the pulp
Leaving behind, the bitter rind

Break up

You tried your best to push me away
The louder I called, the faster you fled
I begged and I pleaded for you to just stay
Till the pupils of my eyes, with despair, had bled

The seeds of love
Then withered and dried
The eyes still kept seeking
Though the torrents had dried

You kept a clear distance
There was no place for me
You had made it truly clear
Even the blind could see..

My heart then turned to stone
And now, I do not mourn
The winds have scattered the feelings I had
I was bereft, now am just sad

The barrenness of my heart
Turned it to hard rock
No wonder this had happened
It too, was in shock.

Love is never a one-way street
If you want to get, you also need to give
Now try as you will, you cannot touch me
Now it's your turn to chase, and mine to just flee

So let us just break up
And make a clean start

**For you have now forfeited
The place in my cold heart**

Blessings

The aura of loveliness and poise that she had
Quickened the beats of my heart
And made me glad
It was an acknowledged fact
that she was pretty
that she had real tact
and also was witty
restraining a sigh
I looked once again
I wanted to cry
And discard all the pain
But yet I was happy and very proud too
As I had to her, been kind, and so true
And when she looked at me, with a glance that was coy
My heart almost burst with a similar kind of joy
Her mother had died
When she was young
And she to me
For solace had clung
I had bestowed on her affection and love
Taught her to be as pure as the dove
Had often wiped out the frown from her brow.
Her success and failure concerned me too
I did all that was in my power to do
I cried when she cried
And sat by her side
And consoled her till
All the tears had dried ?
Now my only wish
Was to see her as a bride
When she got married
I did not know what to do
The fruit was bitter sweet

When she bid adieu
How can a father not
Grieve for his child
His one and only daughter
Who laughed when he smiled
And yet how can he
Be selfish, and be sad
When she sets on a new life
And is rosy and so glad
When she's all of a sudden coy, and so very shy
What can he do, except just try
To accept the fact, and brighten his face
And not at all show, of recent tears, a trace
When I look again I blink
For what I mistake to be stars in the skies
Are the stars that twinkled in her doe-like eyes
So blessing her, I turn
With a heavy heart of course
And try not to be, gloomy or morose
My child, may you be
Blessed with happiness
May your husband
Over you always fuss
May you fulfill his wishes
And be a model wife
May my blessings remain with you
All through your life

Caring mode

A sense of good humour will help you in life
A smile or a wave will help to end strife
A frown will not help
Nor will a jeer
So always do try to smile and to cheer

The lockdown was crippling
It's taken its toll
So many are jobless
So many on dole

Insecurity in life
Turns man mean and bad
Outwitting all others
Even their very own brothers

Riding a high horse
Intolerant of jest
These are the people
Who consider they're the best

Taunting and jeering are really quite bad
Why can't one be gracious even to a cad
Being rude and unkind will lead you nowhere
It's high time one learnt to care and to share

Be gracious to others
Listen to their tale
A smile is a curve
That's not been known to fail

Learn to be tolerant

To hear one and all
To respond to a plea
Or an urgent help call

Our patience is being tested
Things are at a head
Do not look at life
With fear and with dread

Lend out a hand
Reply to a post
Do not be proud
Do not try to boast

Life teaches us a lot
It's up to us to learn
It pays to be good
And some brownie points earn

So shed that grim frown
It will lighten up your load
Try to be always
In the 'happy, caring mode'

Waves

Far, faraway
Where the horizon meets the sun
It's soothingly calm
As calm as it could be

Closer to the beach
The waves dance on the shore
Rising languidly, but with tremendous might
Trying to reach the greatest imaginable height

Sometimes they rise so high
As if to touch the sky
And sometimes they spread fear
When tsunami waves are near

Gobbling up the cities
Flowing inside the towns
They always cause disaster
Evoking a sigh and frown

Sometimes the waves' story
Sounds like my very own
I find them dribbling tears
As they crash to the ground and moan
But when the tide is low
Their gait is very slow
As if they fear they might
Put the crabs and shells to fright

Our life is like the waves
It has its ups and downs
So learn to deal with it
And like them, back again, bounce

However far they recede
And leave a sandy track
They never, ever, give up
They always make a comeback
Nsb 21/2/24

Do not fear

It's the age of fear
So don't come near
Let's stay apart
Though close at heart
Times are scary
Let's be wary
Keep your distance
And obey the rules
Unless you'd care to join
The line of grounded fools
On media you can greet
Till the day we meet
Let's not be truly dense
Let's use our common sense
There'll surely come a day
When we can have our way
So till then -just chill and wait
In solitude, or with mate
But never succumb to fear
For help is always near

Do not be discouraged

If the world does not seem bright to you
If instead of being an optimist you being one of the pessimists few
If you feel you have struggled in vain
And have not achieved any suitable gain

DO NOT BE DISCOURAGED

If you feel that nobody's ever true
If you cannot another's bad behavior construe
If at the slightest work, you feel much strain
If you think your load will drive your insane..

DO NOT BE DISCOURAGED

If there is something you cannot do
Do not give way to an easy boo-hoo
If you have to experience pain
Of if you ask for flowers but get the cane

DO NOT BE DISCOURAGED

If someone does not over you coo
Or your fair hand constantly woo
If your rebellious spirit has to quietly remain
If you look for help, and it is in vain

DO NOT BE DISCOURAGED

flowers for my mother

I will first put flowers on the grave of my mother
Who has influenced me, as has no other
Though she is now no more her aura is there
Which keeps sprinkling seeds of her love and care;

My parents were my guardians
They taught me what is right
Ensuring that our future
Would be promising and bright

So dedicating this poem to my mother today
On the occasion of "International women's day"
For no one more deserving comes to my mind
Her legacy of love is what she has left behind

Your body

Use brains to know right from wrong

Use lips to sing a joyous song

Use ears to listen to someone's woes

Use nose to sniff the fragrance of a rose

Your shoulders should help carry someone's load

Your arms should be strong and in caring mode

Your hands should help the work to be done

Then used to play games, and have some fun

Your feet should walk the straight road that's so hard

For that's the way you'll earn your reward

Use your body well, and you'll surely find

The deserved pot of gold, you had in mind

Darling

Darling, if you would just say that you love me
Then I would no longer have to ask on a bended knee
For your fair hand, which is fairer than the swan
No longer would I sigh, right from night to dawn.
You know fully well about my love for you
Oh dear, I could vouch it's truer than true
Amidst the darkness I see, you are the one and only light
You are and will be, a fair and lovely sight.
So listen to my pleas, and accede to my request
Since only then will I reach the end of my quest
Don't say 'no' its too harsh a word
For when you say 'yes', my prayers will be heard..

Fright

I was feeling very lonely
I was feeling very blue
So I went into the garden
To gaze at the pearly dew.

The stars up there, winked at me
Dawn wrapped me in its shawl
And as far as the eye could see
Only a cat jumped over the wall.

The dew-drops drew my attention then
As they gleamed like pearls from the grass
They reminded me of all great men
Who, through, the world's dark lanes, had passed

I knew that the pearls would dry
In the heat of the morning sun
As I knew that men would die
In the whole world ? one by one.

A shudder passed all over me
As I thought of life and death
I could picturize a lonely tomb
With only a solitary wreath.

The menacing thoughts frightened me
And made me flee indoors
For, though he is free - man is imprisoned
By Life's imposing doors.

Salute

Baring

Carrying

Bearing

Caring

[celebrating the wonder women who navigate through life, excelling both at home and at work ?
Happy International Women's day to each one]

Drive away your troubles

Drive away your troubles
As if they were but bubbles
Always be full of cheer
And the wheel of happiness, steer;
Keep calm when trouble is brewing around you
Be one among the strong-willed few
So unless you want to let your eyes stay glazed
And become like a robot, who's always dazed
Never be weak, and quail with fright
But stay firm and strong, and reveal your might.

Fear

Fear

We always have some fear
Unless our conscience is pure and clear
We always have some fear
Especially when meek as a deer
Fear is undignified, it is looked down upon
Especially when its present even in early morn
But everyone has some fear from the time he was born
None can assert that fear from him, is completely gone.
For at unexpected times you do feel pangs of fear
Which will, your heart, like sharp pins, do sear
So though it's said to be abstract and unseen
It has the power to frighten both a senior or a teen..

Don't frown

Don't let your fears pull you down
Do let your aspirations push you up
Life is but a merry go round
There may be days when you just frown
But if you let your system down
And let negativity wear the crown
It will be hard not just for you
But those around, who love you, too
So count your blessings every morn
Starting from the day that you were born
Then slowly climb up through the years
Till you have engaged all your gears
This is the key to many a sorrow
And hopefully will brighten up your morrow
So remember that being negative is wrong
Just chill down, smile, and do be strong

Culture

[For many years it was felt and said]

If we can't eat with forks
And can't cut with knives
Then how can we be expected
to be good society wives?

We can't even speak
with a well-modulated voice
neither are we taught
elegance, charm or poise

The etiquette we are taught
is really out of date
we really wont advance
if we go at this rate

Decoration of the home
has to be done with grace
much money is therefore spent
to create an inviting place

Make-up, we thought
Was real beauty care
and so we used creams
to make us all fair

at beauty-parlors we then
spent many of the hours
in order to be fresh
and glowing like the flowers

Schools did not teach us
to sew or to cut
to break and then
properly eat a walnut

we were not taught
all the fine arts
or how to love others
from our very hearts

we were not taught
what we should know
so how could we then
our real culture show?

The subjects which we learnt
Could never, never be
Put into practice
By you or by me

Pray tell me then
How to do with flair
Anything at all
That was kept in our care

For students never were
Taught all those things
which to, all of them
a sense of satisfaction brings

So you can see now
what our children ought to know
in order to be seen
As polished to the core

Finishing schools are there
To teach us all the graces
But they are too expensive
In most of the cases

The schools should therefore start
teaching all they can
to make out of our kids
A cultured woman or man.

Do you remember

Do you remember me as much as I do
For my feelings for you are still alive
And I Often break into sobs anew
Whenever I am reminded of you

Do you try to be as faithful
As you were when our cup of love was full?
Or do you push aside those memories
Which to me, are delightful as romantic stories?

Oh, how I do long for you
And try hard to be always true
Since patience is always said to be rewarded
When love for one is not guarded

And I hope that one fine sunny day
When the waves are gently caressing the bay
As a gentle breeze is stirring over the quay
You will, for me, your heart down, lay,

For perpetuity, and swear you will never depart
And that, no one, shall us, from each other, part
For I will then stop feeling blue
As I find my dream coming true

do not take revenge

It is a bad sign to add injury to a bruise
Thinking it would be good ? you'd have nothing to lose
There are other ways of showing a person you are hurt ?
You have no need to be abrupt, if he has been curt.

Bring out all the qualities which are in you the best ?
Don't go around making of yourself a pest ?
Go and seek people who will help you in your quest ?
Of seeking peace and harmony, some quiet, and some rest.

Bad habits won't help you to advance I'm afraid ?
So follow the commandments which by God Have been laid ?
Do all that you can, and try to open the door ?
Of your house and your heart to people who are sore.
Keep this in mind and with kindness as your aid ?
You'll win success and definitely make the grade.

Golden memories

An air of serenity had pervaded the room
There was no sign of either extreme joy or gloom
I was as usual, sailing in the ship of dreams
And could see through it, happiness and love's streams
An aura of mystery spread around me
None could penetrate the fence I built around me
Images of you just rolled through my mind's eyes
And I once again recollected our love and strong ties
Once more, I visualized the faces of those who objected to our bond
Who had been jealous of us, since we were of each other, fond.
Oh, those memories always respond to my beck and call
And make me in a sort of stupor fall
For none could deny we had been faithful to each other
The very thought of parting had always made us shudder
And since 'patience' is the key that fits in every lock
And there is no doubt, we both will remain firm as a rock
Our love is sure to be rewarded one day
And enabling us to keep jealous souls at bay
Will make sure we find happiness one day.....

Greed

Do not yearn for more
Than what you normally get
Do not stamp the floor
Do not fume and fret

Be thoroughly satisfied
And have a smile on your face
Put aside your pride
To fit into every place

Greed's no good, as you know
it makes you sad and morose
it pulls you down below
and drags you on your fours

greed is accompanied by
disaster, calamity and sorrow
it makes you mourn and cry
when you think of the morrow

so keep your ambition at bay
and control your desire too
then your will, will show the way
and tell you what to do.

Haven of sorrow

The world is nothing, but a haven or sorrow
Where it is useless to even wait for the morrow
There are sufferings galore, ah, more than you can bear
They all join together, and your stout heartstrings, tear.
Does the world seem perturbed, - Oh no, it does not care
It increases your burdens, until you cannot bear
Are tears of any use ? they do not seem to be so
Even looking at them makes people laugh and go..
It seems that stones have replaced the hearts of most men
Who find such sympathy quite beyond their ken
What is the outlet to all this sorrow, tell me, my dear friend
Can you at least, your shoulder, to me, lend
Can you help me in filling up this gap?
Shall I persevere, so that misery leaves my lap?

Hope

Two men look through the same bars
One sees the mud, the other sees the stars
When hope is there, everything is there
You have the inner drive to do and to dare
With optimism to lead you, you can carry on
You can see the sunlight as soon as the blinds are drawn
Without it, there's nothing to look forward to
And you live a hole-in-the-corner existence too
The world seems dreary, the future dull
There's just no music in the squawk of the gull
But if you search for the gem that's hidden in everything
It will confidence and strength in your heart bring
Hope will lead you on, on life's path
Like a horse that draws cheerfully the cart
So, Hope, for it will help you to achieve all that is best
And then you can leave your Fate to do the rest....

Happiness

Walking along the road
I see faces turn towards me
I can almost hear them whisper
To their companions ? 'see'
I pretend indifference and walk on
While pitying glances follow me
It isn't my fault that I am ugly
And just a plain, ordinary looking 'me'
Sometimes I wish to tell these men
That it is not outward beauty that matters
I may be one of those ugly ten
but at least I am not in tatters
I do not try to enhance myself
Like those who show off their pelf
I'd be more happy if they'd see my virtues
But then ? who would go and explain that to them?
So I walk on and on
Knowing that I possess a 'something' for which others cry
For which I bless the day I was born
Since I got it so easily in just one try
Though its as hard to find as a bud among the thorns
Yes ? I am the proud owner of 'happiness' ? a rarely found gem
For it does not grow like a fruit on a stem
Its an elusive thing which I wish to keep till the day of my death
So I shall hold on to it forever, until my last breath.

Humility

Sometimes I realize with a sense of dread
That too much flattery will go to my head
I bow my head in real despair
And promise myself to always beware..
The pitfalls of pride are deep as the sea
And hide their depths with malicious glee.
So these are the things I tell my mind
To be always good, sincere, and kind
Be confident, be strong, just don't be shallow
And crown oneself with a self-made halo.
Life is for living ? don't be aloof
Don't just climb and sit on the roof
Stay grounded ? so gravity can't pull you down
Snatching the pompous self-given crown
Life teaches lessons if we want to learn
And do not, in our ignorance, blissfully spurn
Humility is a trait that should cover us like a skin
If we want continuous rapport with our kith and kin
In the ocean of life, I am a drop so small
That no one may hear me, though I shriek and call
So I should never be aggressive, smirk or pout
But make life meaningful, so it will stand out
Living a life of grace, in spite of all the sorrow
Then will be a better human ? today and tomorrow
So when I think of the failures
That life has put me through
I know it was a test
That gave a precious clue
That humility is an art with which one can rise
And still help me to stay grounded, responsible and wise.

Loyalty

I will follow you to the end
Right until the last bend
I shall walk many a mile
And yet keep on a bright smile
I shall have a song on my lips
And go forward with hops and skips
True to you, I's always be
As true as you will be to me.

Happy together, we will be
A suitable pair ? you and me
You a king, and I your queen
You a John, and I your Jean
We shall love each other
We shall always trust each other
Loyalty shall be our ultimate aim
As we enjoy playing Life's merry game.

No questions asked

Again and again from the window I look
I cannot just concentrate, or read my book
I wait and wait ? but there's no sign of you
You have totally disappeared from my view

I sit up straight ? there's a knock on the door
But it's only my neighbor ? a veritable bore
Enveloped in my thoughts, I almost forget her
For I am reliving events that occurred last year.

We quarreled on a trifle, and you walked away
Then not even the sun could brighten up the day
I called out to you, but your anger was too great
The only thing I disliked ? was that very trait

Memories are the only things I have now
Repentant and sad ? that's what I am now
My heart painfully remembers your charming little smile
That had so captivated me for such a great while

Standing on the terrace, I let out a sigh
I wish! Oh! How I wish, that I can just die
But no! there are others of whom I should think
Though temptation pulls my life almost to the brink

There's a hand on my shoulder, a touch as soft
As that when you touched me by the hay-loft
I feel it's a dream, and so do not turn
For my heart does pain ? love's flame does burn

Then a voice whispers my name, and I know it is you
I know my dream has at last come true
No questions are asked, no answers are given

And yet, we both know, each is forgiven.

As we hold each other close, I do not have a doubt
That love has chased all fears and misgivings out
No questions are asked, no answers are given
And yet we both know that each is forgiven.

the happy blind

Will you please explain to me What light Is ?
about, the wonders that man sees which are all his
how does sight help you in your daily life
how live you in a world of confusion and strife?

You talk about the exciting things which you always see
About majestic mountains, and the roaring sea
You say the sun shines bright, but I can only feel that he is warm
I cannot see day or night, or even a rain or storm.

My day's the time when I wake up and play
My night ? the time, when I call it a day
But would it be really true to say
That if I keep awake for 24 hours, it will always be day?

you all sigh and grieve over the sight I have lost
you say it's a hopeless war that much indeed has cost
but I'm certain that patience will make me bear it with a smile
the loss that I can never know, and which you alone do style.

So do not harp upon the loss, and make me feel sad
Let not what's a trifle, become a thing that is bad
Do not destroy the cheer the prevails in my mind
For I am a serene person, although I am blind

Redemption

Man
Is a microcosm
A molecule
A mere atom
And at times ?
a naive fool

A little earthling
With mundane joys
Constant chatter
And
Glittering smiles

Master of land
He calls himself
Hero at sea
He
Deems himself

He is
Dust of the air
Drop in a pool
A constant breaker
Of the Golden rule

Yet
He has a mind
And he has a will
That he can use
To stop ill- will

And if
Only he were

To use it well
What wonders to us
Then time can tell

So let us strive
For our redemption
And attain it
With
Due devotion

For only then
Will we really be
The men of honor
That God
Meant us to be.

Smiling '21

Smile with your eyes
When saying 'hi's' and 'bye's'
Smile with a grin
On your dimpled chin

Smile away those tears
Banishing those fears
Drive in full gears
Sit and smile with peers

Smile in a crowd
Smile when alone
Do not be proud
Do smile on the phone

Smile with your feet
Lead life a merry dance
If given this option
Don't let go of the chance

Smile ? and make a friend
Smile ? and set a trend
For the power of your smile
Can stretch for endless miles

But give a joyful smile
Don't smirk or be smug
Let it feel all rosy/cosy
And cover you up, like a rug

Smile with a pout
Or a cheeky grin
Keep smiling when you can

And many a heart you'll win

A smile can be shy
It can also be bold
It can enchant the viewer
And embrace him, in it's fold

The sweetest smile we see
Is of the young and old
For there is only innocence
And love shining like gold

So smile away your sorrows
Take heart, and be brave
The sun will keep shining
So stop being grim and grave

Just smile and live your life
Stop the endless strife
Let's fight to overcome our sorrow
And smilingly wait for the morrow

Suspense

Heaven smiles
In anticipation
Waiting to see your reciprocation.
The sky watches
with a clear glance
I know it wants
To see us dance.
Earth thirsts
To see us meet
It too waits
For a treat.
They all wait
For you to relent
The air's filled
With a mysterious scent.
A smile at last
The suspense has passed
You give a glance coy
And I grin with joy

Something in your eyes

Something in your eyes
Defies all observation
Why do you look around
With haunted concentration?

I just cannot read
The message of your eyes
Please do answer
My what's and my why's

What's the hidden truth
Has someone been uncouth?
Why don't you tell
Then all may be well

There's a look in your eyes
That you just can't disguise
But being quite wise
You don't resort to lies

And yet you still
Do not answer my question
I am still worried
With a vague sensation

Why don't you look up
And let your eyes meet mine
A doubt will be cleared
And the result will be fine

Something in your eyes
Defies observation
But I shall pry on

With great determination

I shall soon find the reason
Of that very curious look
And though you don't know it -
I know you like a book

Yes, something's in your eyes
Which are always clear and bright
Yet which are now
Both filled with dread and fright

the apologetic generation

We tiptoed around our parents
One look was just enough
We obeyed them out of respect
For we thought they knew their stuff
Then in-laws took their place
We slunk around them all
Trying not to fall from grace
Cos we thought a time would come
When we would beat the drum
Our fallacies proved quite hollow
For our dreams we could not follow.
Our children are now grown up
And are now in quite full stride
They are concerned about our health
So by their rules, we must abide
We hesitate to cross or hurt them
Or make them toe the line
As long as they are happy
It's hunky dory and fine
Somewhere, along the way
Where did we lose our voice...
No one can guess it though
For we still have our studied poise.
To the rude, to the haughty
To the wicked, and the naughty
We are always saying sorry
For we are their timid quarry.
The lockdown has thus proved
That though strong, we are meek
For in the face of calamity
A compromise we do seek.
So our generation although tough
Is not yet quite so rough

We bow and scrape to all
So that we may not fall
That's why I feel though strong
I am still a little weak
And though I can be bold
I prefer to stay just meek.

Because :

I am a part of the apologetic generation ? I bow to both the one that preceded me, and listen carefully to the vocal one that followed me...

The anguished heart

Your graceful airs
Your winning smile
Which me
In earnest, did beguile
Your sparkling wit
Your harmless wiles
Your unique
Ruggedness virile
Threw me right head over heels
To be crushed by Love's fatal wheels

The way I thrilled
to your touch
revealed to me
your charm as such
your eyes
which bored two holes in me
while we sat
sipping tea
gave a look so devout
that all my love
came gushing out

the countless couplets
that you wrote
reciting them
then by rote
made me, on you
intensely dote
as on, our love
I did gloat
While you
Your passionate lines

did quote

why then, did you
one sunny day
without explaining
walk away?
If I had known
I'd bid you stay
Since your heart over me
Held complete sway
But you did not bother
To take the trouble
Your love, I think
Had burst like a bubble

I know you to be
A one-girl boy
Then why did you treat me
As a toy?
The more I think
Over your deed
The more do I feel
You acted on need
But what could it be
That tore us apart
When Love reigned supreme
Over head and heart

Yet, taking heart
I hope for the best
Leaving Fate and you
To do the rest
My search for you
A permanent quest
Will end, when you hold me
Against your breast

Come back, let us never
Evermore part
Heed the appeals
Of my anguished heart.

the betrayal

In need of help
I had turned to you
And you had proved
A friend so true
A person wise ? and so kind
In you, did I, comradeship, find

You told me you were quite alone
None other to confide, none to phone
Gullibly, blindly, I believed in you
I wished and hoped that it was true

I thought, then, that in your need
You'd hasten to me with all due speed
But ? neither of your problems you did tell
Nor did you ever, trust me well

To others, who you'd said were not so near
You turned for help ? now, that is clear
Even their little help, you must have thought
Was more than the most from me you had got

Strange it is, that unable to aid
I felt it was I, who had betrayed
And yet, if ever you need me while you live
I will, willingly, what you need, give

You obviously want me to leave you alone
This is not your loss ? you will not mourn
But I came and begged ? and you condescended
But I wonder now if broken ties can be mended?

Your wish and your will, I shall obey
If rejected by you, I will stay away
But do not forget I will always be there
To help you when there is no one to care

So as I'm now of no need to you
You have left old friends, to woo the new
May you, every happiness, find
And may you get, some peace of mind

But sometimes, if some scraps are left
The old faithfuls, do not forget
May the future be always kind to you
This is my prayer ? sincere and true.

Smile

Have a bright smile which will beautify your features
And make you the most sought-after creatures
Smile, though your heart be as heavy as lead
Smile, and around you will grow a rose-bed
Smile and you will feel the trees are ever green
Smile ? it prevents you from being bad and mean
Let people declare what they want to say,
But you ? you keep smiling away...
Smile, and you will make someone's day
Put on your best smile ? it's appreciated every day..
A smile costs you nothing: yet is precious as a pearl
Smile ? and lesser people will, at you, their anger, hurl
Smile ?and people's hearts will melt, the moment your lips are curled
Smile ? and you'll find a pile of hearts knocking from the start
For it is by a smile, that Cupid throws her dart.....

the torn heart

Her mood passed with the passing shower
It faded like the flower
Conspicuous in the bower
And she was upset no more

She was a trend-setter
A beautiful go-getter
Whom none could better
Yet Bound by Society's fetter

Her heart had been torn
She was now all alone
And though she wanted to mourn
The pain had to be borne

She was captivated by him
And so - whenever she was with him
She drank life's cup to the brim
But ? the desertion left her grim

For her joy had been great
When she saw his portrait
But who could question fate
As it was now too late..
She was a passionate maid
Who had been waylaid
And the force of the blow
Hurt her to the core

Grief was lined on her brow
Her look was full of woe
As she took a vow
That she'd err no more.

What a sad fate
Through the tempting bait
What emptiness lay
Now on Life's plate..

But it was useless to mope
while yet there was hope
to which one is bound
by life's tight rope

and so she picked up again
the threads of her life
though sometimes the pain
seared her like a knife

and then she regained
her usual composure
she had experience gained
by the affair with the composer

and now once again
she is vivacious as a jay
but wisely she remembers
to keep desire at bay

I wonder ..

Conflicting emotion play havoc in my heart
Tiny seeds of doubts, to and fro, dart
All my sentiments take a part
In making of my emotions, a spicy tart..
Love takes me by the hand, and bids me join the game
She persuades me to become someone's grand dame
All my excuses seem to fall lame
She soon puts my dubious mind to shame
My mind is in a turmoil, my thoughts whirls around
Whither oh whither, is the train of my heart, bound ?
But out of my lips, comes not a sound
I wonder whether my ideal will ever be found.

Submit

Submit to His will
He will show you the way
Submit with your free will
You'll never go astray

Hold on to Him
And never let go
Leave it to the Lord
He will, the path, show

Do not be afraid
If He is by your side
Even if the path be rocky
He's always around, to guide

Thought the world is against you
And you daily fret and moan
Remember He is watching
And seldom leaves you alone

So bow your head low
And your misgivings, let go
For you will never rue
If your faith in Him, is true

Cord

I place my trust in you
My faith is deep and true
O God, my only Lord
Don't cut the umbilical cord

Thank you

Thank you is a common word
Often spoken, often heard
But now it acquires a meaning new
Because it comes from me to you.

Words are small
Or too many
My thoughts are worth more than a penny
Wherever, we go, we'll remember you both
For we are bound by friendship's oath

None have I seen more sincere
Than both of you, my friends so dear
I wish you both eternal success
May you, always, onwards, press

We are now, some hundred miles apart
But you are both entrenched in our heart
May Lady Luck always smile on both of you
This is our prayer, sincere, and true

Winner's hat

Do not despair
And just sit and mope
Speed does not matter
So never give up hope

Forward is forward
Take one step at a time
For pausing to rest
Is definitely no crime

Don't look out for folks
Who are zooming way ahead
Maintain your own tempo
Which will stand you in good stead

So don't just sit still
And look around with fright
Just walk on the path
That seems bright and right

For one day you will reach
The goal you were aiming at
And you'll be crowned for sure
And wear the Winner's Hat

Himalayas

Her head in the clouds
She looks benignly down
Wearing a shimmering
And pearly white gown

Majestic, beautiful
India and world's pride
The Himalayan range
Is an awesome sight.

Sunrise on the mountains
Is a sight so pretty
It moves all our senses
And dazzles with its beauty

No one is untouched
By this pristine land
On whom Nature has
Lavishly spread her hand

Nepal

Heaven is a myth
Nepal is real
Here you see a monastery
And there, you find a temple

A land of beauty
Where one goes to unwind
To sit and meditate
And de-stress their mind.

Roads may be narrow
But their hearts are quite big
Hair is so lustrous
They don't need a wig

Houses are colourful
Orange, red and pink
The paths are steep and winding
But are a sure link..

The Nepalis are an industrious race
They are full of charm and grace
Very respectful when face to face
Though a bit laid back, in many ways..

Most people always respond with a smile
And are willing to go the extra mile
Their land is beautiful and serene
It's truly worthy of being seen

Be the best

When you point a finger at others
And talk behind their backs
Remember the rest are aimed at yourself
To remind you what you lack

So before you set on a trip
To help improve the world
Remember to improve yourself
So that no stones are hurled

Spend so much time on yourself
To be unlike the rest
That you will stop criticizing others
And set out to 'be the best'

Who are friends

A friend is one, who, when you mourn
Stands by you, so you won't be alone
She holds your hand when you cry
And comforts you, till your tears are dry

She is there with you, in pleasure and pain
She's the one with whom you dance in the rain
Cherish her always, and you will find
That fate has, to you, been extremely kind

May each of us be blessed enough to have
A friend, who in need, will always be there
You will be a lucky person indeed
If you have such a person to share and to care.

My Beau

Let the whole world know
That you are my beau
That you are my love
Whom I shall serve.

Tell all whom you can
That you are my man
For I'm proud of you
And am eager to be true.

Let the whole world rejoice
And acknowledge my choice
For I'm under your spell
Feeling more than I can tell.

Tell them I can rest
For I've ended my quest
That by having found you
The world seems bright anew.

Be cheerful -rev

Be cheerful throughout the day
And keep your temper at bay
Ever be kind to one and all
Whether at home, or in a mall
Do not think your life is a mess
Never give in to undue stress
This is the way that you should live
Learn to share, learn to give.

count your blessings

Count your blessings
Not your woes
Count your friends
And not your foes
Face each day with a smiling face
Cheerful, merry, full of grace
Life may try to knock you down
Get up, brush up, just don't frown
When life gives lemons, make lemonade
Always rush to someone's aid
Smile, spread cheer
Do not fear
This is the only way to live
To get something, do also give
Let generosity take deep root
Life will then be much more smooth

Wheel will turn

Sometimes the future seems so gloomy, oh so gloomy
And so scary, that you indeed feel very sad
You feel frustrated,
You feel helpless
When people are trying to destroy each other
And to their anger, you sometimes have a clue
But are unable to act up, and sort out the mess -
Don't lose heart, for such days will pass too
The miscreants, will, one day, their own actions rue
So be patient, and leave Fate to have its way
For the wheel will turn around, surely one day
And thought your hopes seem to be dashing against a wall
A day will surely come when the oppressor will weaken and fall
So do your mite to help in any way you can
And guide others on how to be a 'humane' man.

Fears

Sometimes ?
When you wake up
In the middle of the night
Trembling with unreasonable fear
And shaking with fright :
And Your intuition is strong
So you hope you are wrong
And that everything is in line
And you and yours are fine.
Then ?
You will find
That such thoughts will fill your mind
That :
At some time or another
We always feel some fear
Even if our conscience is clear
As through life's waves, we steer
Fear seems undignified,
it is looked down upon
Especially when its present
At night and all through the morn
But everyone has some fear from the time he was born
None can assert that fear from him, is completely gone.
For at unexpected times you do feel pangs of fear
Which will, your heart, like sharp pins, do sear
So though it's said to be abstract and unseen
It has the power to frighten both a senior or a teen..

mother of mine

**My mother's my inspiration and my guide
Oceans and continents though her face may hide
The love that we share transcends this chasm
Her memory brings forth a bitter-sweet spasm
Energetic, loving, the tender caring face
Reminds me oft, of those carefree old days
Oh, how we blossomed under her care
Flowering forth, in the wholesome air
My faith my spirit and my stride
I can trace their roots with the greatest pride
No one can match a mother you see, in
Exhorting her children the best to be**

Love has brought us together

The world asks me to walk on the path that it shows
But love, opening its arms, throws strong well-aimed bows
Through its child, cupid, whom all lovers adore
But at whom all elders and others are sore.
Neither are you to blame, nor did I do any wrong
Then why should people's hearts burn as we walk along
They know that both hearts pound as furiously as a gong
Then why should they keep us apart for so long?
Come, my love, let us break all barriers and be free
After all, love is not some fruit of a forbidden tree
It is a pure thing, a holy thing, to be cherished and kept
A wonderful emotion over which Juliet and Romeo have wept.
Let us be man and wife, let us pledge a vow
That we, before its creator, the great Lord, do bow
For is it not Him who brought us together
And he will help us, all challenges, to weather?

Yesterday

Yesterday ? through the day I felt sad and blue
Yesterday was the day I really longed for you
Then when at night you said I'm your mate
And found you had unlocked my heart's little gate
The pain in the heart far away flew
The smile on my lips revealed the real clue...
Till then my heart had been torn by leather whips
All around me I could see the little chips -
Each and every pang I suffered before last night
Each and every incident that made me crouch with fright
Embedded in my heart, and rooted in my mind
Floated away as the coils did unwind
Fate had indeed, to me, been really kind
And finally, I did, a quantum of solace find.

The birds

I stare with wonder
At the trees torn asunder
With a stroke of the axe
That can bend people's backs
The leaves bend and whisper
They all seem to confer
Are they sorry at their plight
Are they mourning all this blight?
As the men hack the trunk
I walk towards my bunk
For there's a terrible pain in my head
Which feels as heavy as lead
I sit on my chair in a trance
While my dogs around me prance
'What's made me so moody?' I think
As my third cup of coffee, I drink
Then I remember the birds so wee
Sitting helplessly on the tree
I feel a pang tug at my heart
I grab my coat ? and away do dart
I reach the tree just in time
For just as I rescue the young ones from the grime
A branch falls down on their nest
As I sigh, and stroke their tender breasts.
A warmth fills up and envelops my heart
As I feed the birds crumbs and some tart
My heart sings, as I stroke a little red crest
Yes ? now I can sit back for a well-earned rest.

Snow white clouds

**Snow-white clouds decorate the sky
They are fluffy and fleecy, and pleasant to the eye
They are the silver linings on many a gray morn
When you lazily wake up, stifling a yawn.**

**Coal-black clouds that herald the rain
Help the brown earth to change to green again
And filling up the reservoirs, tanks and the lake
Touch the little seedlings ? saying ? Lazybones, awake.**

**Pretty, dainty clouds that brighten the sky
Sailing gracefully, up there, on high
Help to revive your spirits when they are low
And lighten the frown that's creasing your brow.**

**Little, white clouds that sail over the bay
Spread happiness as they go on their way
Serenely, majestically, in the azure sky
These bundles of happiness, do slowly sail by**

Sunset

The red eye of the sun took at last look over the earth
For it, could not, its gaze from it, avert
And then, with a final farewell it disappeared
As quickly as the flight of a tiny humming bird
The evening shadows began to deepen
As in twilight, the sky began to redden
It was a wondrous and awe-inspiring sight
Which brought, to every spectator's heart, delight
Birds of all sorts began to chirp and sing
As they returned to the nest, and rested on one wing...
The sight evoked in me, a relief, from life's pain
I never tire to see this scene ? again and again....

Springtime for the farmer

Let's all see what the farmer does
When Spring is in its bloom
He ploughs the soil with all his might
And then, for the seed, makes room.

He plants the seed with a joyful air
For he's certain of the harvest, this year
While he sends his young son to tend to the sheep
He looks thankfully at the bright sun

The lambs are happy and they frisk for joy
Even they are young, like their master's boy
Their hearty frolic pleases the young lad
It banishes from his mind, any thought that is sad.

The calves all line up, very early in the morn
To have their feed, as soon as it is Dawn
And so the day's work takes a pleasant start
As his 2nd son hitches the bullock to the cart.

And as soon as his wife appears from inside the house
The hens and the ducklings all so stout
Rush as if to say ? come on out, with the food
We are welcoming you, as well as your repast good.

The little chicks who diffidently stand at the back
Chirp ? don't forget us, for, we, energy lack
Feed us well, and when we grow up, we'll supply you with eggs
But now, please feed us hastily, they, all in unison, beg.

Each of them is busy, doing his or her own work
They have a lot to do, but none of it does irk
And so they gaily do their jobs, singing a happy tune

For spring's a lovely season ? a very precious boon..

It comes in with a smile

Its beauty makes people swoon

It precedes the hot and sultry

Months of May and June...

So smile, or laugh merrily, just don't you nap at noon

For that there is ample time- for school will now close soon..

C Bay walk

On my evening walk
The grass strewn with flowers
My attention does block
Till I look up at our towers

Out on his walk
Is a cute pet dog
Who sniffs one and all
Then tries to chase a ball

The cute little girls
Hairs in bands or curls
Skip with their rope
And are too merry to mope

While the boys on their bikes
Take rounds, and ring their bell
To move out from their path
Is what they are trying to tell

The crows do caw and fly
Never are they still
While the pigeons are still cooing
On the grass, and window sill

Face wrapped up in masks
Some gardeners do their tasks
The grass in its green glory
Speaks a scenic story

The sky is full of clouds
Hastily racing past
The grey laden ones

Do soon their shadow cast

After our walk we take a break
And sit to view the scene
Though the kids are still shrieking
We now feel quite serene

Welcome to Crescent bay
And take a little stroll
You will forget all the sorrows
That have taken quite a toll

So in its peace do bask
Even if wearing a mask
Relax and quit your sorrows
For there will be brighter morrows.

Dance in the sun

I will dance in the sun
And continue to have fun
And even in the rain
I will smile through my pain

Your eyes

Your eyes are like mirrors of the deep
Fathom upon fathom of emotions do peep
Your eyes are like mirrors of the sky
They flash like lightning, before they cry...

Your lashes, like birds, upwards do soar
No walls bar them, nor is there a door
Upwards they curl, like pigeons in a flight
When wanting to express surprise or delight

When clouds in your eyes, hide daylight
Darkness descends, like the blanketed night
But when the stars shine, and when the smile skims
Like nectar, the emotions, from your eye brims.

Your eyes own my life,
My mind, and my heart
They hold me imprisoned ?
So we may never part.

Worthy sons

I see, I see, two tears in your eyes
They are for your sons, your worthy young boys
With whom you have shared your sorrows and your joys
And to whom you are bound with unbreakable ties.
Where are they off to, is it to the front ?
Tall strapping youths, with those eager eyes of theirs
They should be at home with two damsels fair
Yet here are they both; ready to go somewhere
Where I do not know, but it's not that I don't care
Why do you answer my question just with a grunt
Is it possible that are already feeling, of other responsibilities, the brunt?
Poor old soul, your eyes are red with weeping
For after your husband's death, you have been care of them, keeping
And now here are they both, are they ignorant of your sorrow
For them is it only smiles and a wait for tomorrow?
Don't worry, dear mother, you'll surely seem them again
And that next meeting will surely erase all your pain
Peace shall then, forever, in your heart reign
And the torrents of tears will no longer rain..
They are good sons, worthy of both our country and of you
Sons, such as these, are indeed very few
And our gratitude to them, is indeed, far overdue.....

Wild {?} life

We should never molest
The denizens of our forest
Since they have a right
To live in peace too.

The fishes swimming in the lakes
The birds, whose song we hear when we wake
And the animals vertebrate or invertebrate
Do high, in God's eyes, and schemes, do rate.

The dogs, whose faithfulness is edifying
The tiger and lion, who for power, are forever vying
The timid deer and the sure-footed hare
The cunning hyena and the clumsy bear

And many others who fall in this category
Who never have to experience harry or hurry
make a lasting impression on us
Since they share with their mates, implicit trust.

If we are observant, we will see
That we can learn a lesson from them
Since the unity of the herds, and the loving care
Are now, in humans, indeed very rare.

Why study ?

As we continue studying, we accumulate knowledge
Through teacher and professors in school and in college
And the more that we study, the more do we know
The more does our horizon or knowledge grow
But the more that we learn, the more we forget
Though we do worry, do fume and do fret
And the more we forget, the less we do know
The less do we, in our mind store.
Yet, the less we know, the less we forget
The less do we, from our minds, let
And the less we forget, the more we do know
The higher does the tree of true knowledge grow
Is such is the case, why should one study
Why not just sit back, and enjoy with a buddy

Wishes

The plane sped by
In the blue majestic sky
And as it roared by
I could not restrain a sigh
For I'd waited day and night
To go and see each lovely sight
In the golden hued morning light
And in the splendor of the night

The far off places beckoned to me
And oh ? how I did long to see
These enchanting cities that fascinated me
The city that were as busy as bees
And as I sighed and turned to sleep
I vowed to myself that when I retired and was free
I would gather all my possessions and start on a spree
To fulfill the longings that preyed upon me..

Wonders of Universe

The wonders of the Universe are clearly displayed
By each and every thing, even a simple little blade
For the source behind every single thing is God
Who is the only universal Lord.

Bright dawn

Bright came the dawn
Tripping across the lawn
Over the lake and hill
And over the window sill
The morning star had gone
That some moments back had shone
The sun's face, all red and glad
now peeped at the earth like a sly lad
morning came in all its glory
bearing an altogether different story
it was a warm day ? a day of love and hope
a day when all expectations reached their highest scope.

Dew drops

The dew
Sparkling on the leaves
That hang on the tree
Which stands in the wood
That lies over yonder
Makes the leaves glint
And the trees sparkle
It touches the bird
Who gives a loud cackle

It beautifies the scene
Is worthy of being seen
A lovely pearl-drop
It is ? and has been

A lone tear drop
With a long heaved sigh
Aware of the fact
That it was born to die

Everlasting joy
Inspite of its transience
The dew does provide
By a feat of endurance

The joy of the flower
Which melts in the dawn
Is the lovely dew-drop
On the flowers in the lawn

Clouds

White fluffy clouds of silvery sheen
Which in the sky, are off and on, seen
Capture the heart of people of every race
And with their snow-like whiteness, do, the onlookers, daze.

The unknown abysses in which the 'copters venture
Offer a wide scope of delight to the passenger
Sometimes we find the clouds are a dull grey
But even then, they easily, its enchantment on us, lay

Clouds are of countless shapes and size
If one looks like a frog, the other a block of ice
Whilst some of the clouds are vast and huge
And offer from the heat, constant refuge

Others seem as hollow as a tube
And some take forms of circles and of cubes..
We find them in different shapes and size
And they are always a sight for sore eyes

Large black clouds that are messengers of rain
Come in tangled masses that bedazzle the brain
Whilst their serene counterparts are always fresh and bright
And when the snow falls, it looks like a world gone white

The clouds that are found at night on high
Look like an artist's smattering on the sky
We see that clouds are always pretty to behold
And are glorified and praised by people young or old.

Sunshine

The sunshine fell partly on the green leaves
And sped quickly downwards as grain through the sieves
The impact it made, cannot be here, expressed
And the feeling of joy it evoked, could not be quite suppressed
The mighty sun has numerous tasks at hand
In the cold as well as intolerably hot lands
The smooth and soft ray gently caresses the flowers
That it finds in the wilds, as wells as in the bowers
To the bud, swaying delicately in the breeze
Or hanging precariously, on huge big trees
It gives fresh vigor and unfolds its numerous petals
Whose touch is quite unlike that of the hot metals
So it's a source of life and of light
It is the reason we find the day is so bright

Sky

The sky is mostly pale or deep blue
At twilight, it has a many shaded hue
Sometimes it is orange, sometimes it is red
And sometimes it is grayish, when one is in bed

The sky is scarcely found without any clouds
Sometimes they even look like little white shrouds
There are many of these of various shapes and size
If one is shaped like a bunny, another's a grain of rice.

The rainbow that appears on rainy days
And forms a semi-circle, making, all, at it, gaze
Appears on nothing but the sky alone
It looks, as if, to the sky, it has been sewn

At night, the stars appear in a razzle and a dazzle
But early next morn, subside in a frazzle
The sky is like a canopy that covers us all
Whether a small hut, or a skyscraper tall....

Look at it for hours
You will not be bored
Its colors, and its magic
Is something you'll always hoard.

Covid in 2020

**Covid, oh covid where have you not been..
Roaming the whole world ? a remedy unseen...**

**You went to the States
And claimed a lot of lives
People trembled in fear
Be it husbands or wives**

**The roads were now clear
The air was pretty clean
But humanity in their masses
Was nowhere to be seen**

**Industries were shut
The schools closed their gates
All the shops were closed
As men bemoaned their Fates**

**The daily wage workers
Were the ones hardest hit
As to their homes they trekked
Hungry and barely fit.**

**Around the world you spread
Asia, Europe, the States
People lost their parents
Their children, and their mates.**

**The world was at a standstill
Economies were down
None were found smiling
All wore just a frown**

**The kids were banned indoors
Time was hard to pass
As colleges and schools
Had all just shut their class.**

**Airlines were now shut down
Trains were barely seen
Buses were in depots
Autos rarely seen.**

**Prices were just rising
Demand was at a high
Supply was found wanting
People could only sigh.**

**But then amidst this hardship
People learnt to care
Many had stopped being selfish
Many had learnt to share.**

**Friendships grew and blossomed
Though meeting up was rare
The phones and laptops buzzed on
People started to care..**

**They reached out to their neighbours
They reached out to old mates
Masking up their sorrows
They stopped cursing their fates.**

**A new hope was born
That now replaced the fear
The people just adjusted
Their vision was now clear**

So Covid you may come

**But you will go too
We will live life
And stop the hate and strife.**

**China, the culprit
From where your virus came
Has earned very high censure
And has to bear the blame**

**All nations big and small
Now know of Wuhan city
And though the lives were lost
They did not earn much pity**

**For they have caught the world
Totally unprepared
And unleashed a tale of lies
And left the people scared..**

**[2020] ? the year of the rat
Has lived up to its name
It's hidden in the shadows
And finds all men fair game**

**Now we have learnt our lesson
That nations should play fair
And co-operate with each other
And learn to share and care**

Dawn in the farm

The chirping of the birds

I heard

The cat

I saw, when she purred

The cow

Looked stubborn as it mooed

The ducks

Looked cute, when shooed

The dew on the grass

I found

The flowers

Seemed fresh and round

The sun

As it heralded the dawn

Had never

On a lovelier scene shone

Gaiety & Content

The children shouted as they played a game
Frightening the colt-timid and tame
Irritating the people ? irascible and old
Scaring the sheep ? lying in the fold.
Whoops of delight sounded from time to time
As the children played on mounds of sand and lime
Some passer-by stopped to see them play
For the children sounded so happy in every way.
An atmosphere of gaiety pervaded in the farm
There lurked an air of joy, though not one of calm
Everyone was contented, even the cow in the mire
Who however was not as smug as Tabby by the fire

Desire

Eyes blazing with desire
That transcends all peaks
A response from the beloved
It desperately seeks

Flame of desire

Desire

Like a flame

From the depths of the heart

Does rise

Like lava

It flows

And scorches

All that in its path lies

But finding no response

It withers and it dies

And tears flow unchecked

As denied of the prize

Eyes

Eyes are like mirrors
That turn thoughts to unspoken words
Heart calls out to heart
It's a very subtle art

Struggle

I am struggling with my demons
There's a pain in my chest
i don't know how to act
To put it down to rest

If it overpowers me
I will sink down to the depths
Then it will be hard
To defeat this horrid pest

So let me now relax
And think of pleasant things
That will, to my mind,
Some happiness bring

Let me not fall prey
To negativity and to sorrow
Let me be at peace
And hope for a better morrow

Flowers

Flowers, pretty flowers, who will buy them?
May haps you need them for a dear friend
Flowers, beautiful flowers, pretty and cheap
Well adorn the bride, and make her look sweet

Taken from hedges and vales quite deep
Here are the flowers gathered in a heap
Buy these pretty flowers from me, my dear
To and for your heart's desire

Here are pretty roses
For those young at heart
Sweet and well-scented
They bloom most in May

Then there are the lilies
Pure, white and holy
Their smooth, snow-white petals
Win them admirers many..

So, wont you buy these flowers
They are used in countless ways
We find them in the bowers
And keep them in a vase.....

Give me my due

Don't take me for granted
Or you will surely rue
Always do remember
I have a say too..

Don't take with me liberties
That I have not allowed
Don't have the false impression
That I'm a face in the crowd

If you really do care
Then try to be fair
Don't put me on the shelf
Let me decide for self

I am 'ME'
A person you can see
So pull me out of the queue
And give me, my rightful due

I danced...

**I danced with gay abandon
To the laughter of the breeze
As it caressed me softly
And whispered to the trees**

**The waves came edging closer
Mouths a-foam with glee
Boldly edging forward
Before they turned to flee**

**The leaves bent in a curtsy
The flowers swayed with grace
The butterflies flitted merrily
In that enchanted place**

**The birds were fast to pick up
The spirit in the air
Soaring in the sun shine
They twittered out their share**

**The crabs peered out slowly
Then caught up in the fun
Danced a crooked jig
Applauded by the sun**

**I left them to their laughter
Their carefree, merry ways
To return at will, whenever I pleased
To innocent fun-filled days**

**Whenever Nature frowns and gives
A dark and threatening glance
Remembrance of her Jekyll-side fills me**

And leaves me in a trance.

It is spring

It is Spring
Which many delights does bring
It is spring
When the butterfly to the flower clings.
The garden is filled with multi-colored flowers
In the pots and in the bowers
Around the rose, the fly hovers
Whilst the gardeners preens at his powers
The birds perched in a precarious position
Do the day with songs hail
Whilst the squirrel runs up and down
The branches, green and brown
Every branch is filled with birds at play
Robin and sparrow, finch and jay
And until spring lasts
There are countless jovial hearts
For it is a season of gaiety and fun
When even seniors feel they can also run
So enjoy this season while it lasts
For it, a positive aura, casts

Midnight

The stars are bright
Radiating a soft light
Yes ? you are right
It is midnight..
The vast sky is dark
A lone dog does bark
The sparrows and the lark
Are quiet in the park.
There's no car to be seen
Even to the sight so keen
No one from the balcony does lean
I'm sure you know what I mean
The whole vast land
The shores and the sand
Don a garb of darkness for the whole night
Discarding it early in the bright morning light.

My treasure trove

**Though my purse is empty
My heart is full
For wealth no longer
At my heart-strings pull
And though I lack a penny
Yet countless are my riches
For the shadows are my watches
And doe-skins are my breeches
King Midas with his hoard of gold
Had not half the wealth of mine
For though I live a reclusive life
And on berries and fruits do dine
I am always hale and hearty
And possess some riches divine
The deer is my venison, the clear water my wine
And on a throne I sit
While birds do render music
And though my throne is grassy
I am not one who rues it.
For the insects are my courtiers
Who fulfill all my wishes
What more could I ask for
How could I increase my riches
The sun flings some gold
In one of its moods of gaiety
And I store it in my heart
And so become rich
Though my wallet is empty
And happily I worship no deity
But Happily I Thank the Lord
He ? who is our God
And while the others live in vain
I happily, over my kingdom, reign.**

Rain,rain,rain

Rain, rain, rain
Falling on the pane
Pattering in the lane
Rushing down the drain

From the cloud which roars
Down, down, it pours
Close all the doors
We'll have to stay indoors

Raincoats can be seen
Grey, black and green
As far as can be seen
None of them are clean

Mud, dirt, grime
Spreading all the time
Puddles everywhere
At which you may stare

Water ? knee deep
Rubbish in a heap
A woman in a jeep
From time to time does peep

Sky's overcast
Its menacing and vast
Clouds do thunder
It's really a scene of wonder

The cold wind does bite
It fills one with fright
The lightning's very bright

It really is a sight

Rain, rain, rain

You do not come in vain

For though you bring dirt

You are a boon to the earth.

Puddles

**The puddles
That huddle
By the road-side
Which gleam
And reflect
All the neon-lights
Which sparkle
In the lights
Of an approaching car
And bring out
Very clearly
The reflection of some star-
Are fascinating
to look at
being mirrors of the deep
they reflect the activities
of car, buses or jeep.**

**They sparkle
They shine
They reflect
And they gleam
They are
We may say
A tiny little stream**

**They form due to rain ?
Heaven's waterfall
And are God's tiny mirrors
Of the streets one and all
Yet, we, when we see, rainwater huddle
Say ? oh ? it's forming a dirty, muddy puddle.**

Nisarga

The wind howled in glee
As it felled a bike and tree
It whistled as it blew
As away some loose leaves flew

Cyclone Nisarga blew its chest in pride
Its disastrous effects were felt far and wide
Over the foaming waves, growling with deep rage
It came rolling in- a beast out of its cage

The people bowed their head, and thought of their God
This was once more time to commune with their Lord
They prayed that the storm would very soon wane
And their entreaties fervent, would not be in vain

Devastation was such, much news came pouring in
No way could puny man, over Nature's fury win
The cyclone left us helpless - We were all tied indoors
Watching all that happened, from behind our closed doors

Man thinks he is superior
He has conquered everything
Until a storm like Nisarga
To his senses, does him bring.

Broken, but not bent
Man will stand again
His will power and his grit
Will wash away his pain

He will rebuild with God's aid
All that's wiped out ? soon
So stand up, and be counted

And reach out for the moon

Night

O night, take pity upon my plight
And encircle me in your dark shawl
O night, do not go out of sight
O night, do hear my call
Tired of the world, and weary of man
Sick of the way man cruelties does plan
I beseech you, o night, to stop in mid-flight
After all, it's a long way to morn, and bright light..
Night, you pass me in a flash
And I feel the world's cruel whiplash
Night, touch me by the magic wand that's always in your hand
Night, grant me dreams about the golden river and sand
Use every bait, that is up to date
And Linger a little longer,
I beseech you to wait..
Don't speed by through dawn's gate
O you, master of sleep and mistress of dreams
Why do you let tears from my eyes stream
Night , oh night, do linger a bit more
And shut out the light that's creeping through the door

ROAD

Buses and cars run over me all the day long
People trample me as they walk along
Children throw stones on me, as they go by
Tears fall on me, when some passer-by cry.
Lovers have walked hand in hand over my whole length
Road-rollers have passed over me, but I have retained my strength
The wind has spread a sheet of dust all over me
Roadside shops have thrown over me, rotten food or tea.
I've been used since ages, long long ago
After the people used to hunt with a spear or bow
Who lived in rocky caves, or a one-roomed hut
Bullock-carts have got stuck in my guts.
I've seen the new world replace the old, as the days passed by
I've seen architects building sky-scrapers high
I'm an old and oft used road, broad and very long
Age may take its toll on me, but when re-paved, I'm still strong.

Rural life

The maids of the village walk gracefully by
With a pot on the head, and another on the thigh
They sing, as they walk, a lilting, melodious song
Whilst from a nearby church, loudly sounds the gong..
At home, mother sits and calmly grinds the grain
Without showing the least sign of fatigue or of strain
Whilst in the field, her husband cuts the hay
And nearby, her children, with whoops of delight, play.
Nearby, in a pond, the swans glide along
Heedless of the gong that goes ding-dong
Whilst the cow in its shed, peacefully chews the cud
And watches the buffalo wallowing in the mud
On the banks of a tank, some women sit on a stone
And wash their clothes, new as well as torn
A bird flaps by, and an owl hoots
The breeze blows gently, swaying the trees and the shoots.
Under a tree, a boy plays on a reed
His beloved listens, whilst the peasant, buffaloes home leads
Some children are out in the field, flying their small kites
To really astonishing and unimaginable heights.
Some antlered deer stealthily accompany the maids on their way home
Whilst some hunters with their bows in the jungles roam
The cat sits by the hearth, licking its whole body
Whilst Grandpa sits on a chair, and sips his glass of toddy
This is a picture of rural Indian life
It is a mixture of more happiness and less strife
These are the villages where the lush green fields are found
These are the villages, where misery, in drink, is not drowned.

NEVER

Never shall I commit an act that is rash

Never shall I sell my soul for cash

The path to hell is rosy

I very well know it's true

But let me not take a step

That I may later rue.

Sailing on the sea

I am sailing on the sea
Where I've always liked to be
The sky's blue above
And the water's blue below
And there is unearthly silence
Wherever I go

Even if a storm comes
Why should I be scared?
Even if it awakened the deep
I would already have done and dared
I shall ride the crisis, and sleep
And my courage, permanently keep

I'm tired of the dull, tame shore
That closes all adventures' door
And hearing ballad and lore
I'd longed for the sea, more and more
Like an exile longs for his land
Or a cast-away remembers his band

And like a bird that seeks its nest
Back I go to her billowy breast-
For the shore holds no excitement for me
A mother she was, and still is to me,
It's the vast open ocean which I've always hailed
And over a million knots, have I now sailed.

The beauty of Ooty

The 'Blue Mountain' snaked its way through the mountains low and high
the beautiful scenery around, evoked many a joyful cry
Mountains clouded in mist, and rivers meandering their way
Were each seen and appraised, as well as waterfalls showering spray
Tall eucalyptus trees stood majestically, - a feast for the eyes
On seeing them, there were many exclamations and sighs
For the scene was such, and the day so bright
That everyone felt like hiking in the warm summer light -
On the mountains and in the valleys that were spread around
For well did we know, that such beauty is rarely found..
Wild flowers grew in abundance, and were a lovely sight
Many of them were rare, and only some were trite
The roads that lay beneath were lovely to behold
The dried leaves on the ground looked like leaves of gold
Everything was splendid, even the far-away toy-like homes
The horses and grazing cows looked like little dwarfs and gnomes
The panorama was magnificent ? it was truly a work of art
It left a deep imprint on each and every heart.

the cycle ride

The day was warm and hazy
And we were felling very lazy
When suddenly my friend had an idea that I then thought was crazy
But which, when carried out, made me feel as light as a daisy.

Although we both didn't know how to ride a cycle
Like any Tom, John, Dick, or Michael
We determined to go for a ride without fail
Before our resolution should wither and fail.

Our very first attempt was a downright failure
But none could us, from our bright spirits, lure
No , not even the people who did boo and jeer
For we remained undaunted, and quite full of cheer

But our bright hopes did not crash flat to the ground
For after we had taken many a countless round
Falling and getting up, till with dust, we were brown
At last, we found victory for a few seconds
We did secure the ride on which we had reckoned.

What is love

Love is the bond
That unites two hearts
It is always found full
And never in parts

love is a child
who feels secure
in the warmth
of it's parents arms

It is also a parent
sacrificing for the child
loving it always
whether it's meek or wild

Love is between friends
Who follow the same trends
It's between family
Who are your backbone always

Love is a child's smile
Whose radiance spreads mile after mile
There are many types we find
It's a blending of heart and mind

Loving means giving
Loving is living
Loving is sharing
Loving is caring

The fragrant flower

A hundred flowers bloomed
One was born to sigh
A hundred faces smiled
One destined to cry

Its fragrance was the sweetest
Its color was the best
Without any attempt
It out-shadowed the rest.

A razzling, dazzling flower
Graceful but morose
Slender and quite dainty
It out-rivalled the rose

It danced with the wind
And sparkled in the sun
In its pristine purity
It could be compared with none..

An ugly hand snatched it
The pretty flower paled
It strove to retain youth
It tried and tried, but failed

It adorned a pretty head
Its beauty could not survive
For not in that hairy jungle
Was it destined to thrive..

The beauty of the tribe
Cried for its lost days
Even in its sorrow

It drooped with such grace

And when it withered away

A hand away it threw

And the pretty, lovely flower

Was trodden by a shoe!!

The lovely, lovely flower, that was destined to cry

Gave a final fragrance before its final sigh.

The Lake

The lake's a silent lady
She doesn't whisper or stir
She just watches and waits
With an expression calm and clear.

The flowers on the bank
Curtsy to the wind
While the weeds nodding vigorously
Deny that they have sinned

Further up, in the grass
Suddenly, a snake strikes
At a heedless, unwary traveler
Who's careless of where he hikes.

The lake drinks in the scene
With her shrewd penetrating glance
And then, having satisfied that all is well
Falls back in a meditative trance.

The Kite

Isn't it a kite
That is every boy's delight
Isn't it a kite
That triggers off many fights ?

Is there any kite
That isn't a lovely sight
Is there any kite
About which no one can something cite?

Isn't it the kite
That goes to an unimaginable height
Isn't it the kite
That rests only at night?

Yes, a kite sometimes shows the boy's might
Whether it is red, purple or white
Every boy indulges in flying it with delight
And never, ever, checks its flight

It soars up in the air
Without restraint of care
It travels over the expanse wide
And fills the owner with boundless pride...

The country child

I reside in a house
Very near the wood
But I'd prefer to live in a street
If and when I could

The lanes are so quiet
And I do feel all alone
How I wish I could play
And not just sit and moan

I have no friends to play with
And so am indeed sad
The trees are high and tall here
I feel the situation's quite bad

I wouldn't know what to do
If it had not been for the flowers
And for the bees and birds
That adorn the neighboring bowers.

I wish I could go and live
Permanently in a town
See the buses pass by
And wear a silken gown

The neon lighted streets are a wonder
They are indeed a sight at night
And I intend going and seeing them
And watch the lights twinkling bright.

The leaves

The sun makes them gleam
The rain makes them sparkle
The air makes them sway
Dizzy and quite dazzled

They dance a merry jig
To the song of the bird
A scene rarely seen
A song rarely heard

They bow to the wind
And swirl as it whirls
Just like a bunch
Of merry, dancing girls

They wave to the men
Who slowly walk past
They always stay alert
Right unto the last

Sometimes they are stiff
Sometimes they are slender
But they mostly are
So green and so tender

Mostly they are green
Sometimes they are red
But they all are appealing
Alive, fading or dead

They are the green trumpeters
Who always herald spring
Gaiety, joy and freshness

These leaves always bring

A hug

A hug is a gesture
You will always treasure
For a small tight cuddle
Shows you're loved beyond measure
A hug is as cosy
As the blanket on your bed
It relieves all tension
That swims in your head
When family and friends
Are living far away
It's the virtual hug
That will brighten up their day
A hug is sent or given
To show how special someone is
It tells the other person
Just how much they are missed
The joy of friendship
Is sealed with a hug
For everything seems right
When you are hugged tight
We all need love
To keep depression at bay
So share a Virtual hug
And illuminate someone's day

Mom's hands

My mom's hands had become wrinkled and old
But to me, they were still, precious as gold
They still could soothe us with a touch
I valued their ability, so very much

These hands had cooked many a dish
They had helped fulfil many a wish
They had laboured so hard, day after day
They taught us to work, they taught us to play

They were, in our youth, so capable and strong
They warned with anger, when we did something wrong
They also clapped for us, whenever we won
They helped us play games, and also have fun

They would remain folded, to pray for us, all
We saw them raised to bless us, so we didn't fall
A tazbee* in her hands, was always there,
To remind us of her constant, tender loving care

My mom, alas, is now no more
She has travelled peacefully to the distant shore
But the lessons she taught about right and wrong
Keep inspiring us , and make us strong

[note : Tazbee-prayer beads]

White hair

A little girl of two or three
As innocent as only she could be
Looked at my salt and pepper
And quietly asked me ?
Why is your hair so white
Are you really that old ?
My granny has such black hair
Which in a bun she does hold..

I found her too young to explain
That I did not mind if I looked plain
Cos' I had confidence that paid no heed..
So I, such frills, did not need.
How many of us find age a bane
And try to colour our lovely mane
Outward appearances do count of course
But why not let Nature take its course
So even if old age takes its toll
Let the days happily roll
Always be positive, each and every day
Just Enjoy yourself, come what may

i will dance..

I will dance in the sun
And continue to have fun
And even in the rain
I will smile through my pain

Water

Why are we facing drought
When seas hold plenty of water
It's because of global warming
That the world is getting hotter
A trickle of water
That leaks from a tap
Can in the future
Change the shape of your map
Cutting down trees
Instead of planting more
Is the root cause
Of bringing trouble to our door
Safe and clean water
That was free and oh so clean
Is now sold in bottles
And in supermarkets mainly seen
Water-borne diseases
Are now so very rife
That it's no wonder at all
They are claiming many a life
This is a clarion calling
And a final wake-up call
For the lakes and wells are emptying
And we are against the wall
So on this 'world water week'
Let's take a pledge
To save and conserve water
And move in, from the edge

Senior's day

Old is gold
So I've been told
And the facts do blend
When one thinks of a friend

Seniors are well into their prime
And therefore make best use of time
They now have the courage to do and dare
Their multi-tasking skills are beyond compare

May they find time to do what they want
May no unpleasant dreams ever haunt
I wish that life treats them in a way that's fair
I wish them health, and family that care.

So today on 'International Senior's Day
I, to my Lord, do humbly pray
May they continue to have lots of fun
And also guide and teach the young ones.

My fitbit

My Fitbit is my joy and pride
I wear it both day and night
It helps to count the steps I take
It's fully aware when I gorge on cake..

It gives a ping as I lie in bed
As if to say ? wake up sleepy head
Time and again a message it sends
It works so hard ? it's day never ends

Stand up ? it orders
Stretch - Do some exercise
Don't keep sitting all the time
And tell me no fibs and lies

Stand up it says as I'm having a bath
It behaves like a horse pulling a cart
Whether I object or quietly obey
It serenely continues to do its part

It startles me up - even at midnight
Sending me offers that trend online
It does not care that I want some quiet
And for peace and rest ? I do pine

So it's a mixed bundle that does some good
And tires to improve me, if it could
It is the voice that monitors my fitness & health
Which it feels is the real wealth

their 1000 watt smile

**Their thousand watts smile
Dispels the gloom in life
Their gurgling and their joy
Are the high points in our lives**

**Their wriggling and their giggling
On which we dote and thrive
Do brighten up our days
And illuminate our nights**

**Too soon they will grow up
And life will lead them on
Their childhood that we cherish
Will all too soon be gone**

**So let us live each moment
With pleasure and with joy
Let the morrow just keep knocking
Let their mood be high, or coy**

**The years will keep on marching
And childhood memories dim
So let the cups now overflow
With joy ? up to the brim**

Premonition

I break out in a cold sweat
My hair rises up in alarm
I wonder why I am scared
And what will cause me harm..

Premonition strikes at the oddest of times
But mainly in the dead of night
I fear the roof may fall
I wonder if calamity will call

It is nice to be intuitive
When future seem good and bright
But then arise my doubts
And fill me up with fright

Till I take a deep breath
And calm my weary soul
For that is the only way
That I can become whole

forever fighting

On our borders are the soldiers
Fighting to protect our land
In the country are the doctors
Less praised, yet most noble band

Forever fighting day and night
When **Covid** tried to show its might
They slogged for us, so we could rest
To keep us safe, they did their best

Their own homes ? although they care
They leave to Fate, to do their share
While in their homes, their kids do cry
To help the needy, they do try

Suffocating in their PPE kits
They learnt to cope, and keep their wits
Managing to keep their health secure
While the labs worked to find a cure

Let us salute, and cheer them on
Now that the pandemic's almost gone
Let's always lend a helping hand
To this selfless, courageous band

Keeping all diseases at bay
Is their motto ? come what may
So till they walk on their chosen tracks
We all are safe, and can relax

My sincere and most humble thanks
To all who join these noble ranks
Because of you, we all agree

The world is safe, and we are free.

A complaint

The crows
Came and complained to me
Of the shots being fired in the dark
Why oh why
They asked of me
Should hunters be allowed in the park?

Silent and still
I listened to them
And the thought then came to me
When men behaved like savages of old
And on killing fellow-beings did agree
Then how, oh how, could they be expected
To leave the crows scot-free????

Diplomacy

Diplomacy's an art unlike other arts
For it deceives both the minds and the hearts
It's the ability to take something from a man
And make him think he's giving it if you can.

It's the art of cutting the other fellow's throat
While impressing on him that Honesty is your forte
It's the trick of wearing another man's coat
To make him think you are sailing in his boat

The diplomat, as you know, is a very clever man
Whose business is to outwit whenever he can
He's the man who always thinks not once but twice
Before he starts to roll out the dice

He may think a lot and yet not say
A word, since it might give him away
He's cautious and careful, at each and every step
He takes many steps to retain vigor and pep

He knows what to do when he meets his match
That a drop of honey will more flies catch
Than a barrel of vinegar ever can do
And soon he shows all his colors true.

A diplomat's a man respected by all
He never does falter , never does he fall
He's feared by many, but loved only be few
He's often held in awe for the things he can do

On war..

War is senseless -
War destroys
War kills
And yet
Meaningless though it is
Like the fight of small kids
It persists.
The only difference is:
Children do not have malice
They forgive
They forget
They bond again
And continue with their games
But ?
War is a deadly game
That destroys mercilessly
And it is the innocent who suffer most
And -
Man's greed is so intense-
For power, for land, and for pelf
That he will indulge in wars
Keeping common sense on the shelf.

'Eyes'

Eyes are the mirrors
That turn thoughts to words
It's a very subtle art
That aims at the heart

Fascinating colors

Is not man exaggerating a lot
When he gives fantastic names to something he has bought
Its hard to find someone who calls a spade, a spade
For the advent of new words had been introduced in every trade.

Take the world of clothes for instances
Are you prepared for the names they do give
To the different shades and hues
That in your imagination live?

They call white ? 'frost white'
Even 'coconut white' would do
Pearl's yet another name
For the same set of hue.

Peppermint green is now in vogue
But there are so many sorts of green
In the peppermints that we do eat
So how to determine the sheen?

'Dawn pink' is popular with the teenagers now
Who greet it with an explosive 'wow'
But what I just can't imagine is
How dawn being orangish, could be branded pink??

Another name that puzzles me a lot
And indeed touches a really raw spot
Is 'gay blue' ? how can one be gay if the blues are around him
At least in the use of words couldn't man be proper and prim.

Pray, tell me also what 'fantasy' is
Is 'fanfare' a color somewhat similar to this
And then there's 'vapor' which troubles me too

For how could man know, its very exact hue?

And what about 'fresh cream'

I thought it was a dish

And if there is a 'kingfisher' blue

Why not something alluding to fish?

Cloud grey, orchid and delphinium blue

Are some of the shades that are now on view

While bitter lemon, pistachio, almond and musk melon

Are colors, not eatables, that would entrance even Helen..

'Charcoal' and 'steel blue' have succeeded in making me mad

'Tusk ivory' was another that exposed man's fad

And another last question, before my list is over

Does 'spring' depict a green color of a leaf found in the bower?

Twain will meet..

When the waves keep rising up
And passionately try to reach the sky
The clouds up above, clap their hands
And their thunderous applause
Reverberates both low and high
But alas, the waves have fallen down again
Their efforts, it seems, have been in vain..
Look up, and it may seem
That the clouds have truly cried
Though they are satisfied
The waves have at least tried..
Look at the horizon
Where the sea seems to meet the sky
Does it not now seem
The sky is not too high??
So it is with humans
Who rise up with their might
Their faith does take them higher
As the rainbows in their sight
So let the twain meet
And on their ambition, ride
The outcome will be awesome
And swell their chest with pride..

Emancipation

A pleasant warmth envelops me
Going right through, to my heart
It fills my soul and body too
Going deep inside to every part.

Entranced I stare, and stare, and stare
The scene that meets my eye
It seems to tear from my very heart springs
A loud and appreciative cry

Oblivious am I to the whole wide world
And all that is happening now
My senses seem to be stolen away
And yet I know not when or how

Has ever anything of the like been seen
I seem to question myself
Can man notice these sweet sights too
While he's immersed in power and self?

Can all be drawn by the magnetic scene
As I have been, and likewise
Try to forget the harsh reality
Depicted now before their eyes

No, for till poverty and brute terror exists
We cannot hope to see
Pleasant, lively everyday sights
And just be drowned in non-stop glee

Our care should be given to those
Who have been denied too much in life
To those who have constantly spent

Their waking hours in painful strife

So let us try to achieve this goal

And do all that we can

In bringing about the very uplift

And emancipation of woman and man

"U" AND "I"

'U' are the sun
In my sunshine
Without 'U'
There's no fun in life.
My success in life
Is also due to 'U'
And 'U' do fill up
The gaps in my life
BUT
How can 'I' smile
Without "U" being there
How can 'I' be a friend without 'U'
If you truly do care
SO
'U' and 'I' are an inseparable pair
And if 'U' are around, I'll always be there..

3 parts of a man

There are 3 parts in an average man
Which I shall reveal ? listen if you can
The first is the being he regards himself as
And is often misleading for all will say 'class'
Even if he's stupid, he makes pretenses
And on being accused, never puts down his fences
This is not the true type for this as you know
Is an exaggeration ? an adding up of more
For man flatters himself with the thought
That he possesses the virtues, by all others, sought
Never will he admit he's a common man
And is only of the 'just average' brand

The second is the man the others take him for
Neither is he like the first, no, never, nor
Is he true for men are apt only to see
The qualities that outside our true selves be
Some are plain false, and some are quite true
Though no man gets the respect that is to him due
So the second is a mixture of exaggeration and lies
It, the first part, with the third one, ties
The second's a mere front that is put on
So do beware, for you have been warned

The third, let me tell, is the person you should know
For he's the real man, the 'being' you should know
He's the man with his virtues and vices
The one who's really there to play all the dices
He hides behind the other two ? a convenient mask
And in the light of their admiration, does, serenely bask
Now that I have told you, examine your heart
And see for yourself, truly the art
By which it divides you into three

And then you can yourself, in many lights, see.

Whenever

Whenever i feel sad and blue
I turn for help to friends who are true
they rarely fail me
in my quest
but always put my doubts to rest ;
And
whenever they need me
I am there
To love, to bond
To care and share

Things I love

There are things that I love
Like the cooing dove
The smile of the child
And the fauna in the wild...
Flowers that bloom
And the green waving grass
Tiny tots who scream
And run out after class
Myriads of things
Do make me glad.
But there are also things
I hate, or make me scared
Who could ever love
The nocturnal flying bat
Or come to peace with
The atrocious gnawing rat
Another thing I hate
Is a snarling, barking dog
Next on my list
Is a filthy dirty log..
Hypocrites who lie
Conmen who do cheat
Are some of the very people
I'd rather never meet
The list of both is endless
So getting it off my chest
So that I can wipe them off the slate
And attend to what is best

Secrets

When someone shares a secret
Do you hide it in your heart
Do you honor the promise given
To always keep it locked ?
If not ?
Whose secrets have you betrayed ?
Whose boat have you just rocked ?
Whose confidence have you bartered ?
Hose dignity have you socked ??
If yes ?
A listening ear
A sealed mouth
Will ensure respect
Without a doubt
So
Be careful
Whom you vent to
And always be on guard
For covering up spilt secrets is indeed very hard

Respect the privacy of others
As you would want your own
For words are heard to catch
Once they have already flown.

Gossip

I would rather talk about things
Than the people around I know
For then they may talk about things
Rather than talk about me
Since I will value their secrets
And not spill them for all to see :
So keep the gossip you hear
Well within you , friend
For if you open your mouth
You will start an ugly trend ?
Then be prepared that people
Will talk about you too
So do not spill their secrets
For you will surely rue.

Steps

The steps that you take
Will your reputation make
For if you falter
Your goodwill can also break
So :

Step forward to assist
Step forward to unite
Step back when you are angry
And thirsting for a fight

Step forward to help
Step forward to mend
Step back from gossip
Step back when you can't fend

Step forward when happy
Step forward to rise
Step back from jealousy
Step back from any lies

Step aside from controversy
Step around ongoing fights
Step happily along with others
Step back from stabbing your brothers

Step up with vigour
Step down when feeling rigour
Step ahead with head held high
Step back whenever you exhale a sigh

Step forward in places known
Be cautious when they are unknown
Step back when danger appears

Stay courageous and still your fears

The steps that you take

Will shape your future life

So let your steps be positive

To avoid dispute and strife

Earth Angels

Friends are flowers in the garden of life
They protect you always from harm and from strife
They are the aspirin when you are feeling unwell
They'll stick till you recover, like glue or like gel

When you face troubles
They are your shield
They are the players
Who won't desert the field

They are the reason you smile through your tears
They are the souls who chase away your fears
They are the shoulders on whom you can lean
They protect you from danger ? seen or unseen

They are the sun who shine through the rains
They are the remedy when you are facing pain
Treasure these 'EARTH ANGELS' who are second to none
For they will stick with you when others leave and run
Nsb 30/11/24

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When nature calls..

When nature calls
How do you feel
Do you, your city layers, peel
And throw them on the grass so green
Do you love to see the peacock preen
And smell the air so pure and clean
Do you, to the game reserves, go
When you are feeling sad and low
For they will give you such delight
And make your heart feel so light
That all the pain will wash away
As you in serene spots do stray..
Feel the wind in your hair
Look out sharp for deer and hare
The jungle is full of beasts and fowl
Here is an eagle, and there an owl
But you will need keen eyes and sharp
If you want to see the butterfly dart
It's all there for you to see
flora and fauna, bird and bee
so relax, and enjoy the pure fresh air
let the breeze blow away your care
feel the burdens lift and go
see the leaves, bend and bow
It's all just for you, my dear
So wonderful and crystal clear
So don't tarry, for time will fly
while you just moan and sigh
enjoy the sights, hear the sounds
for nature's glory knows no bounds
come, relax, feel at ease
and you will surely feel at peace

TODAY IS X'MAS

Rejoice one and all
For today is Christmas
Decorate the hall
For today is Christmas

Take out the fairy doll
For today is Christmas
Hang her on the tree in the hall
For today is Christmas

Wrap your presents neatly
For today is Christmas
Present it to relatives sweetly
For today is Christmas

First, remember our Lord
For today is Christmas
For he was the son of God
And today is Christmas

Be charitable today
For today is Christmas
Be happy thro' the day
For today is Christmas

Decorate the crib
For today is Christmas
Do not tell any fib
For today is Christmas

Eat, and be merry
For today is Christmas
Bring out the holly and cherry

For today is Christmas

Spend the day in visiting

For today is Christmas

As well as in feasting

FOR TODAY IS CHRISTMAS

New year 2025

**The harrying days are gone
We welcome a new dawn
Nothing has changed, but the date
So change your attitude, to change your Fate**

**If, with life's struggles, you will cope
You will give birth to a new type of hope
You will overcome, you will succeed
If the seeds of doubt, you do not feed**

**So stand straight, with chin up,
Smile, and take a chance
Party with your friends
Lead life a merry dance**

**Here's to the coming year
May it be good for you
Our prayers and our blessings
And wishes good and true**

**Are yours for the keeping
Use them well with care -
Be safe, be healthy
But It's time to do and dare**

**2024 is ending
With a whimper and a sigh
So let 2025 enter
With a note that's sweet and high**

Old vs New year [2024/2025]

Its farewell to the old year
And welcome to the new one
Its 'thank God' for the old year
And best wishes for the new one.
It's a permanent adieu to the old year
And bright hopes for the new one
It's a tear for the old year
And a smile for the new one
It was 'tough time' in the last year
But should be 'smooth sailing' in the new one
It was a royal kick to the old year
And an obsequious obeisance to the new one.

A new day

The sunlight speeding through the sky
Touching everything ? low and high
Touched, in its, travels, a sleepy little town
And helped it discard its old night-gown.
Dawn was bright, spreading the light
Dispelling the shadows from a great height
Before its greatness, night had to bow
It had to pick up its bedding, and go..
Factories began to hum with activity and life
Glad as there were, that there had come a new morn
Whilst women started to sharpen their little kitchen knives
Eager to cook curry, rice or prawn.
Soon, over the town, spread a hustle and a bustle
And in the gym, athletes flexed their strong muscles
A new day had been ushered in ? the old one had gone
The sun smiled benevolently, as a new day was being born...

The sunflower

In the lush green landscape
Rose a tiny blob of yellow
So bright and so beautiful
So soft and so mellow

The harbinger of spring
Small and yet so brave
Opened up its petals
To share a tiny wave

Gathering up their strength
Others followed suit
Soon a thousand sunflowers
Bloomed on taking root

It's the first who leads the way
And inspires sisters and brothers
So let's learn from the sunflower
And inspire a few others

Walk at dawn

The rustle of the leaves
The gently swaying palm
The slow refreshing breeze
That acts like a balm

The twittering of the birds
The silently grazing herds
The mist that hides the beauty
The guard who's going off-duty

The call of the cuckoo
The screech of the peacock
Will herald the dawn
And your senses fully block..

All these sights will meet your eyes
If you go for a walk, around sunrise
So wake up, smile, and greet the day
Nature will, many dividends, pay

Stay humble

There will always be someone around you
Who will resent your claim to fame
Do not stress about them
They will soon be caught at their game

Let the jealous ones paint you
To be black like the coal in the ground
But show your true colors and shine out
Like the diamond waiting to be found

If humility is your forte
It will be your armored coat
Neither praise nor disgrace will touch you
And none can rock your boat

Do not let your success
Make you proud and rude
For it's a '9 day wonder'
As has been always proved

Stay grounded all the time
Even at the height of fame
Let people talk with fondness
When they mention your name

Why insult others ?

Nothing hurts more than a harsh, unkind word
From the mouths of people unnecessarily frank and pert
Insulting others is to be avoided at any cost
Speak one sentence, and then you're as good as lost.

What urges people to tell stories about others?
Why don't they treat all as sisters or as brothers
How would they like to hear tales concerning them alone
Wouldn't they blame the world, wouldn't they sigh and groan?

Its no use, my friend, you can never assure man
You can never, never, gossiping in the land, ban
Man's good at making a mountain of a mole-hill
Spreading false rumors, and creating ill-will

Ensnared by material benefits the world provides him with
Man, who is, by the urge to win fame, bit
Forgets all his manners ? just brushes them aside
And is enveloped in a snake-skin of venom and of pride

So! where's the land of our dreams in which we can take pride
Why do people revel in taking others for a ride
Why cant we be engrossed in our own joys and sorrows
A hopeful, expectant, wait for the morrows

Why interfere in other's affairs when our own work is there
Would we tolerate it if they laid our secrets bare ?
Why tell stories behind the backs, and why insult others
Why not mete out love and respect, if all mankind are brothers??

Share

If a storm comes in your life, ride it

If a problem occurs in your life, solve it

If you feel intense misery- hide it

But if you feel immense joy ? share it

Move forward

Life, like a river
Moves slowly forward
Some days it brings smiles
Some days will evoke sighs
Some days you get stuck
And you keep wondering 'why' ?
Leave life in Fate's hands
It knows what's best for you
It will never ever do
Things that you would rue
So move ahead with grace
And a smile on your face
A sway of the hips
And a song on your lips

be brave...

If you Face the rainy season
With fewer sighs and grunts
It will be a cheerful dance
During the summer months

Dancing in the rain
Will keep depression at bay
And you will feel confident
To face, come what may...

And when the sun shines
And all is truly bright
Your happiness will then soar
In the sky like a rising kite

So

Be strong , Be brave
Let your steps have a spring
It will, then, for sure
Much peace of mind bring

Release

There are some days
When you do nothing but sigh
Remember, then, my friend
It's always good to cry..
Vent out your sorrows
And sob out the pain
The tears you shed
Will not be in vain
For you will find release
And your heart will feel light
And you will find your hope
Just when you think you'd lost sight
So sit back and think
Of how far you have come
Then you will realize
How far out, you can reach
And find the solace in your life
That nothing can ever breach

Growth

In the midst of life there is death
And in the midst of death blooms another life..
A tiny seed has the capacity
To grow into a mighty oak
It just needs to persevere
And hold on with all its might..
The stages of growth are fascinating
Especially in mankind...
A tiny bawling baby
Can turn into a mighty superman
Given the proper initiative and nourishment
There is scope for immense growth
So take that first small step
And then you can carry forth..
We find four seasons in man's life too ?
Spring ? when life is budding
Summer ? when he is in his full strength and capacity
Autumn ? when he is fully matured
And finally ? in the winter of his life
he can look back
either with sorrow
or with pride
depending on how he has shaped his life

The power of One

One smile to a stranger
Can start a friendship
One word of repentance
Can end a fight
A simple apology
Can save the day
A forgiving act
Can change a life..
One can also be used
In a negative way :
One nation can start a fight
And try to show others its might
One fool can soon undo
All that is good and true
But one good man
Can surely restore
And bring back peace
To the fore..
The power of one
Is often underestimated
But if one tries it
One will find
Lots of solace and
Peace of mind..
It will dispel the shadows
And help locate the light
If and when it's used
In the way that's truly right

Living life

If a storm comes in your life
Ride it..
And Conquer the elements
That threaten to destroy your spirit.
Be brave, be strong
For it won't pay to cry.
Display your inner steel
However frail you feel
Because
At the end of the day
It's your life
So you have to yourself decide
What you should or should not do
And keeping fears at bay
How to live each day...
Always remember to be firm and strong
And do not just amble along...
Remember -
You have only one life
So live it the way you want
Do not let others dictate
For misgivings will otherwise haunt.
Be adventurous
Be daring
And fully drain the cup
For it is only yours ?
So why not live it up

The Golden Trio

Whatever be the state of your wealth :
These are what will affect your health -
To me they are the 'Golden three'
That can either bind, or set us free
The first is definitely all our fears
That make us put a brake on the gears;
The second are the tears we shed
That keep flowing till the eyes have bled..
The third ? and most important one
Are the years that fly past -one by one
So ? this is the Golden trio I feel
That we should face, if we want to heal.

No escape

Eyes blazing with desire
That transcends all peaks
A response from the beloved
It desperately seeks

Like a moth drawn
To the flame
Trembling with desire
Fully aware it will be burnt by the fire

Irresistible attraction
That fatally pulls one close
To be burnt so wholly
From the head to the toes

Drowning deep
And still deeper
In the pools of your eyes
They are the mirrors
That tell no lies

Consumed thoroughly
One can only gape
And surrender thoroughly
For there's now no escape

Act now

When you leave something for later
It disappears from sight
So do it right now
Before day turns into night

You will daily grow older
But also try to remain wise
The tea/coffee may get cold
But then you can add ice

Life will pass you by
And you will regret a lot
So take my good advice
And strike while the iron is hot

Do not sit and tarry
But act when you have a chance
For if you leave it to fate
She will lead you a merry dance

Later - you may lose interest
And always crave for rest
So to ensure that life is bright
Act while the time is right

Ships

Ships that sail in the sea of life
That can help avoid sorrow and strife
Are there to help, when you are adrift
For they are, indeed, Fortune's gift

Friendship is one
That will never fail
For good friends
Will always rush to bail

Companionship is another
For which you should strive
Because all alone
It's hard to survive

Hardships will come
Knocking at the door
Partnerships will then
Strengthen you to the core

And if all else fails
The anchor you need
Is worship of the Lord
Who will, in His care, keep

So sail smoothly
Through life's stormy bays
And let Faith guide you
Through the difficult days

Summer

The long lazy days of summer are fast approaching
They are, upon the joys of spring, encroaching
Drowsy, boring days are not far off
As seasons change, they bring cold and cough...
Plans will be made to visit the hill-stations so cool
Since the youngsters will have vacations from school
The buds and leaves and the lovely flowers
That will now sway through the sunny hours
Will then wake up from winter's deep sleep
As day by day, the sun, longer hours , does keep
Summer is loved by one and all
It's a time to relax and prepare for the fall..

Be the first

Be the first to see
The opportunities that knock on the door
Then be the first to strike
While the iron is still hot.

Be the first to be grateful
For all that you have got
Not many have been as lucky
To receive all that they had sought

Be courageous enough to be happy
Even when problems abound
Face life with a smile
Do not let misgivings hound

Always Be the first
To share a warm and happy smile
Be the first to praise
In your own inimitable style

Be the very first
To lend a helping hand
Be among the first
To sacrifice for your motherland

Be the first to forgive
It will help to heal your soul
It will also remove all negativity
So Let kindness be your goal

Be the first to donate
To the needy whom you find
Also be the first

To maintain a stance that's kind

Be the first

To own up to your fault

It will help you at all times

To enmity and jealousy, halt

Be the first to back out

When situations are tight

Do not get aggressive

And restless for a fight

Never be the first

To point a finger at others

For if it boomeranged on you

It will lead to awful shudders

Never be the first

To start a silly fight

You are secure in your world

You don't need to show your might

Don't be the first

To gossip or to jeer

Don't encourage these habits

On this ? be very clear

So learn these basic lessons

On being positive in all ways

This will lead to a life

Of blessed fulfilling days

'C'

'B' stand for 'Birth'

'D' stands for 'Death'

In between lies the alphabet "C"

Which comprises the 'Character' that we see..

'C' can stand for 'Capable'

And it can stand for 'Caring'

It can stand for 'Carefree'

Or it can stand for 'Charming'

It can stand for 'Charisma'

Or it can stand for 'Clean'

It can stand for 'Cheerful'

And the 'Courageous' who say what they mean

It can stand for 'Curious'

And for the 'Confident' ones too

As also for the 'Conservative'

Who will missed 'Chances' rue

'C' can stand for 'Careful'

It can also stand for 'Cute'

It can stand for the 'Creative'

Who will let their ideas take root

So 'C' stands for 'CHOICE'

To have any of the above traits

For these are the basic 'characteristics'

That will win you friends and mates

They will also always help you

To 'conquer' and shape your fates

So see [C] the possibilities offered
And open up the 'colorful' gates

A time for everything

When things go wrong
As they sometimes will
Just take a deep breath
Relax, and chill
For they will work out
When the time is right
Don't be hasty
And give way to fright
Everything has a season and time
And will work out, even if delayed sometime
So be patient ?
Do not commit an act you'd regret
For you will gain nothing
Though you fume and you fret
For all will surely fall in place
It's useless to try and hasten the pace
Because
Everything has a season and time
And will always work out ?
Even if delayed sometime...

The storm

The waves roll high
They try to reach the sky
The wind blows low
It passes under the prow
The gull poised in [mid] flight
Sees the men in fright
It shrieks with delight ?
Its feeding chance is bright.
The clouds, in anguish, roar
As the planes over it, soar
They mumble and they growl
As over the lands they prowl.
The fishes in the deep
Over the corals leap
With glassy eyes they wink
As boats capsize and sink
The storm gathers force
And breaks out in wild fury
Nature is its judge
And Nature is its jury
Wrecking everything
That lies in its way
It's like a vengeful spirit
That none can hold at bay.
Laughing in delight
At the human's plight
Its force is almost spent
The air, with screams, is rent.
Holding both its sides
It laughs ? till they do split
Its screams, to whispers, die
Its passion is now dry.
Sighing with deep content

Though its back is fully bent
Away with the wind it goes
For it has run its course.

Impact

When I pass away
As we all will one day
what ill be the effect
I have had on others
Friends, or strangers
Sisters and brothers ?
I have lived through both pleasure and pain
My days have been well-lived: in the main
But sometimes I wonder when death comes to me
What will remain there for all the world to see ?
My body may show how much it had cost
To maintain good health ? so all was not lost
I wonder whether the insects will feed on my brain
Finding much of it lost, where it was eaten up by pain
My hands will lie helpless by my side
My feet will have finally lost their sturdy stride
The air may not reach me under the ground
My heart will lie still ? the beats will not sound
Soon ? I'll just be a memory in people's mind
My eyes will be sightless ? for I will be blind
Yes ? my body will be gone
But my memory will be there
In the hearts of my friends
And family who did care
And who knows ?
But my verse may also find
A place in people's hearts
Or imprinted in their mind
My deeds will also live
If they are worthy of being told
So let me care and share
Till I am frail and old
No one lives forever

Our walk through life is short
So it will really matter
What change in general I wrought

The bubble has burst..

The bubble has burst
And so has the dam
The promises are sham
The leader is a ham
Millions in him had placed their faith
Now deported, and miserable at airport gates
He had promised change
All thought it was for better
Because they all knew
He was a go-getter
But the tables have turned
The taxes are high
So are prices
And people groan and sigh
The promised benefits have yet to arrive
The hopes have now taken a big nose-dive
He was welcomed with hope
By many in the land
But now his supporters are a very small band
People now are sorry they had placed their faith in him
Their cup of sorrow is overflowing as full to the brim
Misguided, misled and now really sad
As they all realize how they have been had.

Innocent victims

Innocent victims filled with immense hope
How will they with these deprived people cope
Saviors turned monsters
Prowling around for pleasure
They say it's social service
While seeking carnal pleasure
Corruption is rife
Blackmail is the norm
How will the children
Withstand this vicious storm
As minds are fogged
With drugs and with power
Things are getting worse
Hour after hour
Is there none who will raise awareness
Will they face the mighty band
Will they solve these challenges to mankind
And clean up our great land ?
Will the world a return
To goodness ever find
Hard it is to turn a blind eye
And yet so caught up in the rat race
With family work and home
That man finds he is fully tied
And cannot spare the time
To convict this serious crime..
The bars are now full
And the dance halls are well it
There are fewer caring souls
To cry and do their bit..

Today

Today I wish you
A bright and sunny day
When all your troubles and cares
You will aside lay -
And since this is the season
When we get rain
I hope the sun keeps peeping
To wipe away your pain.
I wish your pains today
Are insignificant and slight
They soon soar away
And stay out of sight..
And as your troubles end
And your heart begins to mend
May it bring to a close
All your recurring woes.
I wish your dreams come true
And with rosy tints you view
The future that seems bright
And filled with radiant light.
I wish you lose lesser
Than what you stand to gain
And before the final goodbye
May you overcome all pain
These are my wishes
Sincere and true
Which today and always
I'll keep wishing for you

Disillusioned

Eyes are not rivers
And yet they too flow
Heart is not a mirror
And yet it also breaks
Man is not climate
And yet he changes too
So do not be fooled
By people who promise the moon
For you will be disillusioned
Very, very soon

Choose

What would you like to be:

A pen

To write your story

Before the ink dries

And / Or

A pencil

That can rewrite

The story of your life

Choose well :

For you may not get another chance

So while you can walk, why not also dance ?

We sometimes stay away

From family to pursue dreams

While some sacrifice dreams

To stay with their own

And then feel sorry

For chances they have blown..

So make a decision

That won't wound you like a knife

And you need not repent

But stay contented with your life

On life

Life is like an onion
Layer after layer is peeled
And then, if you look deep
The inner core is revealed

Life is like a drum
To its music, we do march
Often, we may be beaten
But, look for the rainbow's arch

Life is like a cloud
It keeps on sailing ahead
You can even watch its progress
While reclining on your bed

Life is an unopened treasure
We don't know what it may bring
But, keep on seeking clues in it,
Do not to the past, cling

Life has many phases
Though we are granted, and live just one
So love, play, and laugh
And enjoy your day in the sun

Do not give advice..

Don't hand out advice
Especially to kids
They will not appreciate
But will blow their lids ?
And this applies
to grown-ups too
For if you interfere ?
you will rue
Don't be pushy
Recommend instead
For then it may shoot in
Right into their head
Unsolicited advice will be brushed aside
For It can be deemed judgmental
And hurt someone's pride..
Cos No one likes to be doled out advice
Even though it's well meant and nice
So hold your horses
And hold your tongue
Do not utter
The advice that has sprung ?
With the best of intentions
From the bottom of your heart
Because you can't bear
To see a sad and broken heart.

When will it end?

Streaming tears
Escalating fears
Wordless screams
Shattered dreams..
Is might right
To create such fright?
Callous behavior
Causes hearts on fire
Broken promises
Torn desire
Forced compliance
As might seems right
Trembling spirit
Cowering with fright.
Tell their tale..
That day seems night..
Road ahead
Full of boulders
Causing anxiety -
Stooped shoulders
These are stories
Of bleeding hearts -
In which all parts
Are broken shards.
Now our morrow
Seems drowned in sorrow
As innocents suffer
Without a buffer
When will this greed
And madness end?
Have the minds of leaders
Gone around the bend??

Act

Do not keep planning
Start to 'act' now
Do not give a false promise
But share the 'when' and 'how'.
Do not just boast and talk
Just start treading the walk
Too many castles
Are floating in the air
But when you peep in
Most of them are bare..
So do not just wait
For Lady Luck to strike
For all that you know
She's gone on an endless hike
Now tighten your shoelaces
Brace up, and be steady
And start a solo run
And for any game, be ready..
Some just keep talking
While others start to act
It's time to stop dithering
For the ceiling may soon crack
Do not procrastinate and your brains rack
But begin to act ? and quietly lead the pack.

Grounded

A sea of white clouds
With a little grey sometimes
Meet my jaded eyes
And fill me with delight

In between the clouds
A peep of the sun is seen
And I can see some homesteads
If my sight is still quite keen

When the plane takes off, I feel
A wish to soar high too
Nothing calms me more
Than a glimpse of the sea so blue

In my thoughts and dreams I see
The galaxy spread before me
My imagination knows no bar
I am free to choose my star

My spirit flies unrestrained
It knows it's boundaries though
For Societal norms may limit it
And try to contain the flow...

So I take full care to see
That my roots remain earth-bound
For though my thoughts may fly
My feet are still on the ground.

Genocide

The genocide is there for all to see
Some survive, others flee
The havoc is great
The indifference greater
Where there were roads
There's now a crater
Orphans screaming
Mothers weeping
No one can cope
They have lost all hope
But the greed for land
And absolute power
Makes the helpless
Shudder and cower...
Where is this headed
And will it ever end ?
It looks as if minds
Have gone around the bend..
Few listen, and do their share
And their hearts, souls
And pockets - do bare
Aid is given
To the stricken
But that is grabbed
And powerless are nabbed
It's a grim scenario
And scary to see
Imagine if you can
That it's happening to you or me...
Then you will wonder
When things are torn asunder
How days keep rolling on
And conscience has quit and gone...

a rare sight

Today I saw a real rare sight
A squirrel at rest,
some sparrows on the grass
so timid were they
they fled as we passed
these childhood sights are now no more
and this truth has shaken me to the core
where is the flora and fauna of old
they are extinct species now, so I am told
Oh how I long for days bygone
of birds flitting around on the lawn
of children enjoying as they sit on the swing
those memories a tear of joy does bring.

Source: http://forums.familyfriendpoems.com/topic.asp?TOPIC_ID=169170

Autumn leaves

Autumn leaves are falling
Soft, golden and brown
The sun lends them a glowing hue
As they slide down to the ground.

The woods, they say, are deep
And dark and lovely too
But there's still a promise of sunshine
As the sun has not bid adieu.

The trees stripped bare of leaves
Stand sentimentally aloof
They regret and they resent
The seasonal loss of their roof

The river gurgles and babbles
As it narrows into a brook
It gently laughs at a rabbit
Snuggled cosily in a nook.

The music of the river
And of distant church bells
Mingled harmoniously together
Cast a hypnotic spell

The drops of water sparkle
In the light of the dying sun
They transform to a golden river
The like of which was seen by none

The rocks gleam with hidden gems
Which wink with a luminous glow
At a creature with eyes as lovely ?

A sparkingly clear-eyed doe.

The forest is quiet as it beholds
For the umpteenth time such a scene
Whilst the nature-fairy blesses the place
Having come in lieu of her queen.

The autumn leaves rustle
As they softly downwards fall
They are both green and golden
And they form a bed on the knoll

Bringing a peace to the mind
And a warmth to the heart that's rare
The leaves then depart to the soil
Promising to return from their lair.

And though they are but autumn leaves
They spread the gaiety of spring
As they like the lovely beauty queen
Much solace and content do bring.

A morning note

One little bird chirped
To say ? wake up, dawn is here
The second heard her
And trilled back a greeting
A third heard the sweet notes
That the second happened to sing
And it much great pleasure, to its heart, did bring
So it chirped out loud - for all to hear
It's voice was melodious, and oh, so clear
A chorus of greetings came floating on the air
For each wanted to send out their share..
They have sent out a lovely lesson to us
Without any frill, or any sort of fuss...
Good tidings and greetings
We should learn to share
For it shows to the world
How much we care
So get up, get going
Face the world with a smile
And start spreading happiness,
Mile after mile..

The merry-go-round

Birds fly
Soaring high
In the sky
Clouds part
Taking them
Into their heart ?
Close again
Groaning low
With their pain.

A lightning flash-
And tears come
As the clouds
Dash heads in vain
Birds dive
From up high
Seeking shelter
On the plain
The nest beckons
They huddle close
Squeaking shrilly
Of their woes
Winter goes
And spring arrives
Cheering up
Their dreary lives
Sun smiles
A cheeky grin
Blushes to the cheeks
Of roses brings
Birds sing
And flowers dance
As the summer

Does advance...
Till again
Comes the rain
And they scan
The skies in vain
For the sulking
Sun to smile
And spread light
Over every mile
The seasons all
Have had their turn
Under Nature's
eyes so stern
and on and on
and round and round
Life turns around
It's merry-go-round.

Walk

Walk through a graveyard
And you will soon find
Names of big heroes
Whose work will come to mind
Their ashes now scattered
in the wind
Or buried deep
Under the earth
While people over them weep...
And sing praises of their worth..
Which makes you wonder
If your life is worthwhile too..
As you stumble and walk
And your many actions rue..
In the dark your shadow also leaves your side
In old age, your body cannot its problems, hide
You spent your life giving all that you had
To people around you, and were so glad
But finally the glass shatters
And the mirage and illusions are lost
And you will be stunned
At what they had actually cost
So stay grounded
And live a life that's worth living.
A life of laughter, of caring, and of giving..

Twilight on Sunday

Ridges of red and gray outlined the whole sky
Expressing with their dumb tongues, the greatness on high
The city looked drab ere the lights began to twinkle
It appeared to be on the earth's face ? a gray, and anticipated wrinkle.
Activity was sparse, especially since it was Sunday
Which is now universally accepted as a fun day
Crowds jostled each other at theatres and at beaches
Whilst some relaxed at home, and ate apples and peaches
It was a clear and calm day with brightness all around
A day, which in a week, is only once but found
When joy and happiness prevails, and a well-earned rest is got
When you can cool the temper that had all along been hot ?
With a lolly in your hand
And a smile on your face
You stroll along the beach
At a very leisurely pace
Throwing into the sea
The misery and gloom In your heart
And quicken up your steps
To make a fresh start...

Utopia

Where might is not always right
And people can exist without fright
Where the poor have at least daily bread
And the under nourished are properly fed
Where plastic is not thrown in lakes and streams
Where people have a chance to fulfil their dreams
Where each man is treated in an equal way
And caste does not hold full sway
Where education is free for one and all
And medication freely available on call
Where progress is made in all the fields
And the hard work quickly results yields
Where jobs are not restricted for a select few
And for necessities in life, there is no queue
Where Nature thrives in all its beauty
And workers properly perform their duty
Where the old are given a place of pride
And they are not taken for a ride
Where transparency in dealings is to be found
And learning starts from the ground
Where new gen has the guts to dare
And people continue to care and share
Should we not strive hand in hand
To create such a UTOPIA for our land?

My thoughts

Words are few or too many
My thoughts are costlier than a penny
They follow the dictates of my heart
Of myself, they are a vital part

Higher than clouds, my thoughts do soar
Of my basic ideas, they form the core
Pinned to the ends of rainbows of gold
They rise to great heights, in silence, untold

Round they whirl with the wind and the rain
Cyclonic in their strength like Wyatt's Hurricane
In the eye of the storm is comparative calm
I live them all, without any qualm

My thoughts, in actions, I strive to turn
In the midst of a lot of heart-ache and heart-burn
The wisdom I gain is a costly one
It is no mere jaunt of unrestrained fun

The doubt always rises: Have I done enough
Have I yet proved my innermost stuff ?
Doubts give rise to doubts, thought to thought
Between complacency and energy, a battle is fought.

These thoughts were born along with me
And nurtured by me, with the greatest care
With respect for their various salient points
To voice them, in public, I did dare.

Their repayment to me with now be tenfold
They will take me beyond the pot of gold
For only by expressing them can I hope my words to thrive

And after my death, like evergreen shrubs, survive

Christmas

Christmas for us is full of cheer
As we greet our near and dear
Our gated society celebrates with flair
Every year ? there's definitely a fair..
So the kids get to play and have some fun
While parents relax and bask in the sun...
But what about the deprived
Outside our door
For whom no blessings
From anywhere do pour ?
Will they just sit
and continue to mope?
The lonely and the homeless ?
How will they cope?
Does our conscience even give a twinge
As we enjoy, and embark on a binge...??

Why does the moon..?

Why does the moon look so pale and wan -
The marks on her reminds me
Of a lovely yet emaciated swan
Is it because she roams without taking rest ?
Because she's been wandering-
North, south, east and west..

She looks like a lonely waif,
A reflector poised in space
And sometimes to enliven herself,
With a cloud, does have a race
And as she sails serenely on
Laughs at it its slow pace.
While sometimes she hides behind it too
As if to hide her face

And in the day she looks so strange
So old and haggard too
As if she's tired of her permanent job
And would gladly do another trade.
But in the night, she's her former self
Except when she's waning away
And then you can hear the sound of a child
Regretfully wailing for her to stay...

Realize your dreams..

Start the year with a positive note
Don't allow troubles to rock up your boat..
Mistakes may have happened
But they are in the past
Don't allow shadows
Their gloom, over you, cast
There will be some days
When it only seems cloudy
Think back, then,
About your hours in the sun
When victory seems to you way out of reach
Sit back and remember the times you had won..
Challenges may come
But they will soon pass
Let life flow smoothly
And show people your class..
Forget the times your fingers were burnt
Think back on the days, the tide then turned..
Forget the days when you were alone
Recollect the friendship that close friends had shown
Forget the plans that didn't turn out right
Let your hopes soar high & your dreams take flight..
Life always flows on ?
Whether you sing or scream
So raise your stakes high
And Never forget to dream

Leaders

O leaders of our land
To show your great might
You make people fight;
And when you preach hate
And use poor folks as bait
Doesn't your conscience bite
And don't you feel their plight?
O ivory tower men,
Secluded in your den
Don't you think YOU sin
When causing useless din.
How can a nation rise
When its folks are not wise;
When we all fail to unite,
Then might is akin to right.
Open up your eyes
Before the last goodbyes
O people of my land;
Let divisionism be banned.
Let us join our hands,
Without seeing caste or skin.
For if we fail to wake up
The deep will pull us in.
And no one will survive
This nasty hatred drive.

Nobel peace prize

How do you justify
A woman's who won the Nobel
Then gives it away to a leader
Who spouts hate and trouble ?

Is she morally weak
Or was she under pressure ?
How could one hand over
The greatest national treasure ?

Incredible, Disheartening
How is one so blind?
One truly wonders
What's going on in her mind...

For the new recipient claims
That he's finally won the prize
At what cost was it sold
How heavy was the price?

The Nobel committee claims
A prize cannot be shared
So what is the sorry tale
That has been now bared ?

So the medal can be sold
Or it can be given away
But the original recipient's name
Is the one that will always stay.

Fly high

Caged birds don't warble
They sing a song of sorrow
Waiting for freedom
And a beautiful tomorrow
Yet all birds start their day with a song
And then all day, they warble along
Though the past had been bleak
They are hopeful and still sing
And one day, who knows
Their hopes may still take wing..
Though some become so used
To staying in a cozy cage
They are scared to venture forward
And tempt their own fate
So even if left to fly
They first run helter skelter
Then find their way back soon
To a place they know has shelter.
We humans too, do panic
And stay in a sleepy trance
So finding no real takers
Away flies our golden chance..
So venture forward with courage
And like the eagle soar high
For Fate will one day turn
And success will then come by...

Predator

The eagle swoops down
His keen sight spies a hare
The hare bounds for cover
A chance for escape is rare..
The forest warns its own
When any predator strikes
It has both eyes and ears
That help to calm some fears
The hunter is now being hunted
The tables have just been turned
Friendship has been earned
And a lesson has been learnt.
Yet ?
The forest is now wary
For it's the human whose presence is scary
Though it protects it's own
The seeds of fear are sown
For Man is the biggest predator they know
He scans around him quietly
And anything that he can digest
Will get a deathly blow..
And it's not just in the forest
But also in cities and towns
That the presence of any predator
Brings more fears and frowns

Build

Build bridges and not walls
Build parks, and lesser malls
Let this new year be serene
And more peaceful than it's been
This year let's change the way we think
And pull back ourselves from the brink
Let us now choose cotton over mink
Or fate will change, before we can blink...
Let's make 2026 a very special year,
Let us choose peace and not undue fear
Let go of wars and of loot
Let us for better bonding, root
Let's now form a human Link
and from the cup of friendship, drink
Let us have the courage to dare, and to do
So that we may not, later in life, rue.

Divide and rule

The conquerors long ago started the trend
Of poisoning minds to divide and rule
Our leaders are now doing the same
So that gullible public they may fool...
To garner votes they play this deadly game
It fills our minds and hearts with shame
When they point at others to name and blame
And themselves offer some excuses lame.
Critics are silenced or put behind bars
While leaders flaunt themselves as stars
This trend is now spreading fast
God forbid if it does last -
For they are blind to the fact the country will lose
If they, this ugly pathway, choose.

Wear and tear

The moonlight streaming in through the window pane
Was Witness to my steaming tears of pain
Her response was calm and logical too
Look at me, she said, and take a cue
There's no need to mope and to cry
And in knots your tensions tie :
Taking pity on my plight
She soothed me with her peaceful light
She helped me, my fears, face
With her usual calm and grace
Continued then, with a little smile -
Though traveling many a countless mile
I wane regularly, with time's tide
Because that's the way my life will flow
But then I will come back soon
To you as a beautiful crescent moon.
So do not despair
And do not weep
Because if you, your faith keep
Your pain will also vanish one day
So it's wiser to keep your despair at bay
Whatever befalls, take courage and bear
Because Life is full of wear and tear
Healing may not need to be just physical
It has to do with your emotions too
So keep them in control, and you will find
That you can bear it, if you have a strong mind

Poison

There is poison in the air we breathe
There is poison in the food we eat
There is poison now in the mind of men
There is poison in the writer's pen

Poison may spew from the way you talk
Poison is shown when you strut and walk
Poison is there when you gossip about others
Poison is visible when you stab your own brothers

Poison in your heart when avarice is there
And you covet, but do not want to share
Poison in minds of leaders of our world
Poison in the hearts when missiles are hurled

Wherever you turn, poison is there
World is bereft of Sympathy and care
Let's realize that we are sealing our doom
Unless we find a cure very soon

Prioritize yourself

Prioritize yourself

Then think about others

Even though they may be

Your own sisters or brothers

Don't bend over backwards

To help people in need

For they will become clingy

And on your compassion, feed

If you don't draw boundaries

And keep your head held high

You will be used by people

And left up high and dry

So learn before it's late

And you, your actions, hate

For being so kind and meek

Since people may think you are weak

In this commercial world

The world bows before might

So learn to stand up for self

And do not compromise, if right.

End the wars

Sightless eyes
Piteous sighs
Soundless screams
Scary dreams
Is this the future
Sad and bleak
That we humans
For fellow beings seek?
Wounds have left
Indelible scars
Isn't it high time
We end the wars ?

Night time tales

I wake up with a start
My heart is beating fast
The clock strikes 'one'
But no revelers out for fun...
I look at the North star
That seems so very far ?
Then, in the stillness of the night
When all is calm and quiet
An owl softly hoots
A rat swiftly scoots
A vagrant totters to his makeshift bed
His eyes are still bloodshot and red..
The crickets in the pond
Startled by a loud horn
Start their noisy song
To which the frogs respond
By a chorus swift and strong..
Slowly the sounds fade
And all is again calm
Which acts on me like a balm
For I return now to rest
With serenity in my chest...

I am just me

**I am just me
Yes, I am only me...
A person once careworn
And now, a bit carefree...
I like to sit and read
A life of contentment lead
To rudeness pay no heed
I just trim off the weed...
Mostly I do smile
And try to hide a frown
For it is now quite easy
To wear a thorny crown.
The years have mellowed me
For I know right from wrong
I ignore the rotten apples
For my spirit is still strong
Some days I am merry
And bubbling to the brim
On Others I am serious
Though never really grim.
The years have been a challenge
That I rose up to meet
So that, today, the future
I can, serenely, greet.
In myself, I am quite happy
I, do not, company need
But am equally content
To mingle, and to meet.
It has taken me years
To escape from my cage
Yes, it has taken me eons
To reach this mellow stage**

Hey snooty lady..

Hey snooty lady ?
Nose in the air
Foundation on face,
Gel in the hair
You never, ever, want
To share the lift with others
Unless they are your own
Real blood brothers..
When we invite you
You turn away your face
Are we untouchables
Much beneath your race??
Now you are young
One day you will age
You may stick out your tongue
But Fate will steal a page !!
What is it
Tell me
That annoys you so
Do you think they are low?
Or they did not bend and bow?
Why do you shun
The folks whom you meet
Are you scared of mingling
Or of people stamping your feet?
Is it that they do not match your passion
To be dressed in the latest fashion ?
Are they too small
Or are you too big
They eat simple food
While you chomp on a fig...
You share on facebook
Your various NGOs

To celebrate your generosity
You strike a lovely pose!
A day will come though
When you will find that you need
All those whom you shun..
When you start hobbling
And can no longer run
You'll reach out to them then
In sorrow and despair
But none around you
May ask you how you fare
So land down now on earth
Don't fly up in the air
Do not frown and pout
And your insecurities bare
Give - and you shall get
Learn to share and care

On relationships

In your bid to find closure
Did you really get closer -
When you opened up your heart
And upset the apple cart..
Did not the gap now widen
And misery burst out
And it did it really bring forth
The relief you had sought :
For instead of peace
Just heartbreak was bought?
Learn then a lesson
To Move forward in peace
For only then
Will you find proper release..
Whatever be the consequence
And whatever is in fate
Slam shut, and lock up,
Misery's woeful gate
Move forward ?
Don't look back
Forgive, if not forget
Do not cry, Do not mope
And do not ever fret..
Learn the lesson
that life is teaching you
understand the reasons
And pick up the cue
For if you do so
you will never rue
you will be wiser
and in future you will cope
And you will rarely in future,
have to sit and mope..

Spread peace

There is negativity in the air
Hatred is being sown
Caring is now rare
For division has been sown
When we see the fear being spread
We shudder with fear and dread
Because might is seem as right
So the future does not seem bright:
For the lobbies that gain
Want people to fight
And the super powers
Are flaunting their might.
It is hard to stay calm and serene
The chances of peace seem to be quite lean
The sun seems less brighter these days
And a shadow seems cast over its rays
Will peace ever find its way to our lands ?
Seems so doubtful ? though it lies in our hands
So the future will tend to be forlorn and bleak
If we continue to be helpless and weak
Let's raise our voices to clamour for peace
And spread our message over land and seas...

Sunset by the sea

The sun seems bobbing
Up and down
With childish glee on the waves
It is reluctant to say goodbye to all
It sighs and hopes its exit to stall -
Its rays let out a reluctant sigh.
Pausing to cool and get refreshed
Sun dips its head into the sea
The cool waters give relief
And let it know it now can flee..
The gathering darkness rears its head
as shadows start to expand and grow
the dolphins quickly seize their chance
to show the sun a whirling dance
resigned now to its daily fate
the sun darts forth its last bright ray
and takes a farewell look at me
as I relax and sip my tea -
I close my eyes and savour the peace
That now falls over land and sea

Paradise at mom's feet

My mother, alas, is now no more
She has surely entered Heaven's door
But what she left for us behind
Will always remain in my mind

Our head, she said, should be held high
That is possible, if you don't lie..
Our eyes should see the good in others
And treat them all, as if, our brothers

Our ears should not listen to rumour
But listen to stories that pass on humour
Our lips should always turn up in a smile
This will carry us mile after mile

Use the tongue to tell the truth
This will always bear good fruit
Shoulders should be used to be leaned on
Be it night, or be it morn

Hands to help, and hands to hold
Exuding warmth, and in prayers, fold
Heart to love, and to care
And always, compassion, to bear and share

Feet should always walk
On the straight and narrow path
That was the message
That would set us apart

Be at peace, Mother
You are like no other
We would, always, in you, confide

You were our source of strength and pride

Your soul hovers around us still

You never complained, even when ill;

It gives us comfort when we are sad

And reminds us of the good times, we had

Heaven lies at Mother's feet, it's said

So even though the heart is heavy as lead

I pray, that you will continue to be there

In spirit, our whole life, to share

Granny

If you are lucky
You get to be a granny
And get showered with a loving smile
That stretches over a distant mile..
You get to calm their fears
You get to charge their gears
You lend your ears to hear
What's meant for only your ear..
You spur them on forward
You guide them along the way
And they will with a kiss
Your loving kindness pay..
Your arms are always waiting
To fold them with loving care
And they will tiny secrets
With you, quite often, share
You protect them from the world
When taunts at them are hurled
You are their secret friend
For whom all rules you bend..
When parents are too busy
To look after their brood
It's definitely the grandparents
Who lend a protective hood
They now have time to spare
To shower their loving care -
I am glad to be a granny
It's a privilege that comes with age
And you get to shape the kids
In your exclusive image
And at night
When they cling with fright
And clutch your arms and knees

the monsters their mind does see
will surely turn and flee
A gentle kiss
On their heads
Will give them solace and peace
As you cover their tender souls
With a blanket made of fleece...

Rejuvenate our land

If we care for the world
And a nice secure future
Let us learn a lesson
To balance nature with nurture
Weave it in the fabric
Of our daily lives
Let us teach a lesson
To students and housewives
Unless you care for nature
With gratitude and care
We will have a world
That's sadly vey bare
Be the change you seek
Stop being scared and meek
Our environment needs our aid
Or it will slowly fade
Use eco-friendly things
That flourishing flora, brings
It's in our own hands
The fate of all our lands
So stand up, and do act
Let's make a solemn pact
Let saplings take a birth
Let's nurture Mother Earth
Let's lend a helping hand
To rejuvenate our land..