

# Poems & Janhvi

Janhvi

Presented by

*My poetic side* 



## Dedication

*All of my poems are purely based on my instincts & life experiences. I love writing and all of this is an attempt to give my writing skills a moment and scope for further improvements and creativity.*

## About the author

Janhvi is a budding writer and poet and has a serious liking for literature. Since school days she used to write articles and read books and novels. When two years back she started writing on a regular basis. An entrepreneur by profession, she mostly writes poem as part of her hobby which she loves to do and wishes to gain the title of a poet in future,

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## Poets & Nature!!

One fine day, I sat down a tree,  
Holding a book beside a running brook;  
Cool breeze waved my hair hii,  
A sweet singing Coco sung me a rhyme.  
So pretty the sight, I began to write,  
of winds and birds, for trees and cocoons.  
But is my poem worthy of the beauty,  
that my eyes saw, my body felt?  
For words can not justice nature's beauty,  
But that's what poets do;  
try their part too,  
to bring to life their words,  
making them alive for readers.  
I gasped in my running thoughts,  
portray the image I saw,  
My beautiful poem now alive,  
read it slow and in your mind.

## The Poet's Song..

Her poem sounds like a music,  
soulful, beautiful, as if nectar to bees.  
Birds chirping, squirrels dancing,  
trees musing, the muse she sings.  
Honey like voice, she sings so well,  
lost in the melody, everyone dwells.  
No wonder she's a Cinderella!!  
for only she sings like a magic.  
Music like a mild tune from a flute,  
words spelled from a clean heart;  
A fairy in disguise, I think!!  
Will disappear as soon as I blink..

## The Starry Confession!!

The vibrant views of night sky,  
underneath which I lie,  
The stars I see, twinkling,  
as if giggling, singing to me.  
The moon is crescent,  
in midst of clouds,  
roaming around, playing hide and seek.  
You held my hand, whispered in my ears,  
It was a lovely confession.  
So basic, yet so divine,  
passing the ages of time.  
I smiled and blushed;  
looked back at the sky.  
It appeared more dazzling,  
prettier than before.  
I heard love makes things beautiful,  
but I felt it that night.

## The House Lady!!

The only lady of the house,  
is missing now.  
Where did she go,  
everyone wonder how!!  
Fled away or just disappear,  
maybe found a place more happier.  
Good for her, she was suffering,  
some inside battles, some physical too.  
A day's job ending through night,  
with no rewards, not a single sight.  
Relentlessly she worked,  
not a day off,  
in sickness, in health  
24 hours around.  
But what did she get?  
A stony family,  
intolerant to her needs.  
Don't find her you all,  
let her be,  
in a place of peace,  
where there's no grief.



## I go on!!

Funny, false, fathoms of society,  
following a pattern that goes for infinity.  
For what reasons is hard to tell,  
to fly, deny, hold on, or yell.  
Giving it all, carry it on,  
a force drags me back,  
I push my limits, try hard,  
keep ears deaf, eyes blind for all.  
To focus on my purpose,  
it's fine if I fall.  
Let them say things as so,  
what else would they do.  
I won't stop, and don't you,  
reach heights and skies too.

## Winter, is that you?

Its the season I wait all year long,  
I can sense it coming along,  
with the shivers that quiver me,  
the mild cool winds engulf in.  
Days are shorter now,  
evenings come too soon,  
Is that you winter,  
I know it is you!!  
My garden lilies blossom again,  
autumn left them shedding away,  
cozy days are on its way,  
let me find the blankets today.  
You will bring snow  
cover my terrace in white,  
for snow man to show,  
soupy noodles I will make,  
prepare some cookies to bake.  
I am ready,  
Do not delay,  
come soon now,  
I waited too long.

## A lover's longing..

Slow, serene, sailing breeze,  
slipping away through my skin,  
leaving a quivered body for me,  
reaching into my nerves to feel.  
On a dusky night, in a starry night,  
I call you to me, come back to me.  
I feel your touch in those windy tickles,  
see your smile as the stars glitter.  
Alone these beauties have no shine,  
I want these with you,  
I want you to be mine.  
It is dawn now,  
as the horizon appears so,  
with dew on flower petals,  
I sit here, wanting you,  
with tear sheds on the rosy cheek,  
the Venus is what I see,  
so far from reality.  
And that is how you are to me,  
longing you to come to me.

## Shades of Intimacy!!

Shades of strong intimacies,  
getting deeper as they grow,  
can be seen in the eyes,  
the stares make me glow.  
The touch that leaves their mark,  
as goosebumps tear me apart,  
the blood rush through the veins,  
making heartbeats audible to him.  
Warmth of the long deep breaths,  
relaxing as they touch my face,  
it looks like a dreamy world,  
of which I'd heard.  
The interwined fingers,  
the sweet caresses,  
I'm losing myself,  
falling deep in to a pit,  
Of love where I lie free,  
with him on the side,  
preparing for the adventure,  
that's going to be mine.

## Tricks of time

Tricks of time, spares none,  
even when you are the only one.  
Tests of time hurting rests of life,  
just have to endure like cuts of a knife.  
They say burn as much to shine,  
so here we go to test our pride.  
For tomorrow will be better,  
I know yesterday was hard,  
It had to be to bring the change,  
a change you needed, the world needed.  
Tests of time, you such a strict teacher,  
thanks for all that you did,  
showed me the real faces,  
of people I once had trust,  
the strength I didn't know I had,  
thanks again I'm obliged,  
until the we meet next time.

## Do you see me?

Do you see me?  
Amongst the crowd,  
in midst of people with crowns,  
an average face with not so sparkly eyes,  
a scattered voice overheard by noise,  
Do you see me or I have it all in mind?  
Of you praising my imperfections,  
looking in awe when I'm doing some actions.  
Because I never hear from you,  
in person or my dreams,  
nothing more I ask,  
only once if I get a chance,  
Do you see me,  
even if it is for a glance!!

## My grandma's home

It used to be a place, I spent my childhood at,  
a home, a feeling, a heaven like serene.  
A woman in her 70s, grey hair and always smiling,  
my grandma was my god fairy mother,  
her home was my favorite place.  
The summers those days felt peaceful and young,  
the sun didn't tease us so much,  
maybe it was her loving embrace that kept us cool,  
a rosewater drink with milk in it was an evening drink.  
Her home always smelled nice and typical,  
the air was all filled with love,  
only kids laughter and chaos sounded that place,  
her handmade snacks were worth the wait.  
To make her sit and style her hair,  
to dress her up and do some makeup,  
she was ready for everything we made her do,  
all with a smile and eyes with affection to show.  
Now when she's gone all these things faded too,  
the home feels empty and the laughter is long gone,  
she was the life of that place, every corner speaks her name,  
we miss her, I miss her so much,  
was very young to let her go,  
but I'm craving for at least one summer,  
I want to spend like I spent with her.

## A day in my life

A day in my life, and you'll know,  
how much I wish to see us grow,  
to hold hands forever, to see each other's smiles,  
that one tale of love to be cherished for a lifetime.

A day in my life and you'll know,  
how much I adore you, even in highs and low,  
to see you beside me, is all I want,  
the thought of your going away still haunts.

A day in my life and you'll know,  
your voice is the lullaby to my ears,  
relaxing it feels whenever you are near.  
You breathe in and I keep on living,  
with you is my survival a thing.

A day in my life and you'll know,  
even though I can't express please believe so,  
that the love I bear is enough for you,  
for the rest of the life you will follow.



## An old school soul

An old school soul,  
yeah I love everything old.  
Walking in the rains, smelling the wet soil,  
I prefer holding hands over a date night.  
Wish for a romance of a fiction,  
waiting for a Mr. Darcy like connection.  
Admire silent love over forced actions of affection,  
just a rose would do nothing fancy I ask for.  
To spend a cozy warm homey night,  
I don't like clubs, they aren't my type.  
Wish someone write me a poem,  
no need of an Instagram post.  
Call me an old soul, I take it as a pride,  
with slower pace and peaceful ways,  
I live my life with no regrets.

## Life update

Its a lot better to be precise,  
my overthinking has taken a U-turn,  
not that it never happens,  
but it is under control for some reason.  
The weather's getting hotter,  
May is approaching,  
and so does my low blood pressures and heat strokes.  
Work life is as usual,  
office seems so familiar,  
more like a home than my home instead.  
With home I remember my plants are growing well,  
all the weekends' hard work is paying off well.  
Nothing these days gives me more happiness than gardening,  
a new hobby of mine that actually is creative.  
All the other things going on with their pace,  
no matter how hard I try, can not match their way,  
so I've stopped running a race with no aim,  
and going slow now to keep me stay.

## Eyes & you!!

The second I close my eyes,  
is a view that gives me chills,  
goosebumps on my skin,  
a gentle smile on my face,  
a dream in my subconscious.  
I see you, and me too,  
together, under a purple sky,  
the time before sunset,  
where the two horizons meet,  
is a beautiful sight to see.  
But your gaze on me,  
speaks something else.  
Of love, for eternity,  
your eyes speak so well.  
To assure me we'll always be,  
like this side by side,  
holding hands, sharing smiles.  
With no words we talk,  
till the sky is all black,  
as the dawn approaches,  
eyes are awake when,  
I bid you sayonara,  
I'll see you, again,  
same time, same place,  
only when I close my eyes.

## Why do you call?

You parted ways with me,  
then why do you call?  
Is it not enough you left me alone,  
when I needed you the most,  
then after all these years,  
why do you call?  
You expect me to forget,  
you want me to turn back,  
how selfish of you to think so,  
when finally I stepped out to grow.  
No I'm not going to fall in the pit again,  
from where I anyhow escaped,  
You better forget the old me,  
nothing's same I'm the new me.  
Remember the times I called you,  
infinite times but all in vain.  
I guess Karma has played its game,  
now our roles have shifted.  
I'll sit relaxed and watch the match,  
you better not call me again.

## What is bliss?

Someone asked me, what is bliss?

I replied, "Lying on my mother's lap seeing her smiling face,  
closing eyes for a second feeling I'm in heaven.

Seeing trees dangling with joy with cool breeze flowing,  
and you sitting with your favorite book in hand reading.

A rainy day at home with sound of raindrops,  
and everything else quiet with just greenery around.

You and your partner stargazing the night,  
holding hands with love, talking about life.

Holding your baby for the first time in your arms,  
and knowing, it is what you always prayed for.

Experiencing God for the first time,  
when you connect with him that's so divine.

Bliss is the feeling they say, in the moments of time,  
when you are at the peak of happiness in life,  
I concluded with a last line,  
bliss can be felt only when we are alive.

So, make everyday bright, live with passion,  
and then feel bliss every time."

## **I'll go to you!!**

In the times when life goes on a whirlwind,  
I no longer see that the world's kind,  
if only I have the choice of my own,  
I'll go to you my childhood love.

When there are 25 hours in a day,  
where we don't have our separate ways,  
if only I could call you by your name,  
I'll go to you my childhood mate.

When it only rains in the night,  
we could meet easily in daylight,  
where I have no fear & no shame,  
I'll go to you my childhood friend.

When its easy to have dreams,  
where the light and dark lives at peace,  
I shall be standing at the bay,  
calling you out to say,  
I've come for you with no regrets,  
please let me stay I won't go back.