

# The Poems of Peace

Mr. Peace [S R N]



Presented by

*My poetic side* 

## Dedication

*In reverent acknowledgment of the profound influence and unwavering support of My Poetic Side, I humbly dedicate "The Poems of Peace" to this esteemed platform of literary enlightenment.*

*To My Poetic Side,*

*Your steadfast commitment to nurturing the written word and fostering a community of literary enthusiasts has not only provided a sanctuary for poets and writers but has also served as a beacon of inspiration for countless souls seeking solace and enlightenment through the art of language.*

*With deepest gratitude, I recognize the pivotal role you have played in amplifying the voices of artists and writers from all walks of life, facilitating the dissemination of their creative expressions to a global audience. Your platform stands as a testament to the enduring power of poetry and the boundless potential of human imagination.*

*May this dedication serve as an expression of my profound appreciation for the tireless efforts and unwavering dedication of the My Poetic Side team. Your vision, passion, and unwavering commitment to the literary arts have not only enriched the lives of individuals but have also contributed immeasurably to the cultural tapestry of our world.*

*As "The Poems of Peace" find their place within the annals of literary exploration, let this dedication stand as a testament to the enduring partnership between writer and platform, united in the pursuit of poetic expression, enlightenment, and the eternal quest for peace.*

*With sincerest reverence and heartfelt gratitude,*

*Mr. Peace [S R N]*

## Acknowledgement

In the pursuit of crafting "The Poems of Peace," I have traversed the realms of thought and emotion, endeavoring to distill the essence of tranquility and wisdom into verses. Along this arduous yet fulfilling journey, I have been profoundly fortunate to receive the guidance and support of numerous remarkable individuals, without whom this endeavor would not have come to fruition.

To my esteemed family and cherished friends, your unwavering belief in my aspirations has served as a steadfast beacon of support. Through your enduring encouragement and unwavering faith, you have propelled me forward, providing sustenance for my creative endeavors. I express my deepest gratitude for your invaluable contributions to this work.

To the discerning readers who delve into the pages of "The Poems of Peace," I extend my sincerest appreciation. May the contemplation of these verses offer solace, inspiration, and perhaps even a glimpse of truth amidst life's tumultuous currents. Your engagement with my work is a testament to the profound connection shared between author and reader, and for this, I am profoundly grateful.

Finally, I dedicate this literary offering to those who fervently seek serenity, uphold harmony, and champion compassion in our tumultuous world. May these verses serve as whispers of hope amidst the cacophony of discord, igniting the flames of introspection and catalyzing transformation within the recesses of the soul.

With heartfelt gratitude for the collective tapestry of existence that binds us together, I humbly present "The Poems of Peace" as a testament to the enduring power of poetry to illuminate the path toward enlightenment and understanding.

In peace and solidarity,

Mr. Peace [S R N]

## About the author

Shri Ram Nishad, writing under the pseudonym Mr. Peace, is an esteemed poet originating from the culturally rich and diverse landscape of India. With an abiding reverence for the written word and a profound dedication to the craft of poetry, Mr. Peace has embarked on a distinguished journey of literary exploration and self-expression.

Rooted deeply in the timeless traditions and philosophical profundity of his native land, Mr. Peace's poetic endeavors reflect a nuanced understanding of the human condition and a keen insight into the complexities of existence. Through the medium of English verse, he endeavors to encapsulate universal themes and provoke contemplation on the deeper truths that underpin our shared reality.

Mr. Peace's works are imbued with a philosophical sensibility, inviting readers to delve into the depths of their own consciousness and discover moments of clarity and serenity amidst life's tumultuous currents. His poetry serves as a poignant reminder of the enduring power of language to inspire, uplift, and illuminate the human spirit.

"The Poems of Peace" stands as a testament to Mr. Peace's unwavering commitment to the art of poetry and his steadfast belief in its capacity to foster introspection and promote understanding.

Within its pages, readers will discover a collection of verses crafted with meticulous care and imbued with timeless wisdom, offering solace, inspiration, and profound insights into the human experience.

With profound gratitude for the opportunity to share his literary vision with readers worldwide, Mr. Peace

extends a warm invitation to embark on a journey of enlightenment and self-discovery through the pages of his poetry.

## summary

A Dance With A Girl

Ain?t We The Same?

An Abode Of Clouds

End Of Love

First Lass Friend - Far From Me

Forget Everything And Run!

## A Dance With A Girl

### A Dance with a Girl

*Truly first time ever,  
I'd danced with a girl.  
So many beauties were there;  
But no one was like ya, Pearl.  
I conquered you and?  
Thy love, so I'm your earl.*

*Didn't know how to dance,  
Even though I was trying,  
While dancing with you,  
No idea why I was shying?  
You were turnin' me on?  
My beloved, I ain't lying.  
Dear, dancin' with ye,  
It feels so satisfying.*

*That lovely dance was going on;  
Your touch was making me joyous.  
Suddenly, thou forgot all thy steps?  
And started staring into my eyes.  
You weren't tryna scare me?  
You were trying to hypnotize.  
Thou succeeded and I said?  
Something pretty and nice.*

*"Hey, beautiful princess,  
'I love thee!  
Will you be my missus?"  
After sayin' this,  
I saw thy blush'd cheeks.*



*Everything gets stopped and?  
The ambiance became quiet.  
Thereafter, you gave me?  
A smile 'n' hugged me tight.  
While hugging, on my neck,  
You gave me a love bite.  
After getting that answer,  
I am still feeling so right.*

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## Ain't We The Same?

**Ain't we the same?**

*Whole world talks?*

*'Bout women's favor.*

*We ignore the bothers?*

*Related to him, not to her.*

*We are of one race but?*

*Separated in pink 'n' blue.*

*De facto, for every man?*

*The legal laws are bias'd too.*

*If they're born female,*

*So they can't be guilty?*

*Dispiritedly, we're rising?*

*The gender untouchability.*

*'Why do only men all time?*

*Get stuck in the trap-game?'*

*I'm gravely questioning?*

*To y'all, 'ain't we the same?'*

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## An Abode Of Clouds

### An Abode of Clouds

*It's the end o' a humdrum day.  
The kid-prince is in his room,  
And he's ready to grab his bed?  
In his blue-blazin' night costume.  
He won't turn off the lamps?  
Because he is afraid of gloom.*

*The prince's a bit grown up now,  
So, no lullaby to make him sleep.  
But as a little child, while sleepin',  
A soft toy, he always likes to keep.  
Before the sleep, he made a wish?  
To Welkin's God in his soft bleep.*

*Charm-laddie wish'd to have?  
A stay in an abode of clouds.  
Prince wants to feel his own life,  
On huge high-hills and mounds.  
He just wants a new journey?  
With no one 'n' with no-bounds.*

*After knowin' the prince's appetency,  
Welkin's God did their very grace.  
Then for his desire, he gifted him?  
The classy-charmy nature's embrace.  
Lastly, prince got the wide sky an'?  
The rain of the world's wettest place.*

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## End Of Love

### End of Love

*Night is greatly tranquil in frigidness?  
Even no chirping sound of crickets.  
My velvet heart is absolutely lifeless?  
Because of the lovely an' hard cuts.*

*I'm trapped in a dungeon of a tenebrous town;  
Maybe here I'm one who's livin' outta reality.  
My sole soul in solitary is drowning in down;  
After being freed, I'm lookin' out for a new city.*

*Flurry of the zephyr; mizzle of the dewdrops,  
They all are striking at me softly.  
I'm standin' erect with a lotta high hopes?  
And with dreams full of loftily.*

*This world is so commodious to explore?  
But my alive-cadaver cannot move further.  
I'm lost underwater, can't reach to a shore;  
Even no living body's here to be my rescuer.*

*There's cravin' for a literal-love in life?  
But no one wants to be lovable.  
To make her mine again, I won't strive,  
'Cause this's the end o' my journey.*

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## First Lass Friend - Far From Me

First lass friend - far from me

*Hey! This one's for my friend.  
Oh, dearie, read it till the end.  
I know very well that:  
I cannot getcha back, ever.  
For me, our friendship?  
Was a real 'n' rare treasure.  
Did you know that?  
You were my first lass friend.  
Dear princess, I want?  
Some time with ye to spend.  
You and I are knotted?  
In the beautiful thread.  
This is unbreakable?  
'Cause this was made?  
From our love's blend.  
I know you're far from me?  
By a long, infinite mile.  
That's why I always cry?  
For thy wet looks and smile.  
I will never forget you;  
O my dear, you are in?  
My palace of memories.  
This poem is for my soul,  
By a poet named 'Peace'.*

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## Forget Everything And Run!

Forget Everything And Run!

*Whenever ya find thyself alone-one,  
An' you smell the smell o' stale bun.  
When all this unholy happens to ya,  
Then just forget everything and run.  
In sky when there's both moon 'n' sun,  
An' in your home, ya don't find anyone.  
So be silent, don't make any noise?  
Plus, carry your licensed handgun.  
On your chest, if ya get a mark of a burn.  
Now you've to sprint, no needa look-turn.  
To tackle out from these situations?  
Firstly, you've to make thy heart stern.  
This was for ya, not for thy fun.  
So all in all, today, we've learn'd:  
Whenever we face any dire state,  
Just forget everything and run.*

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