

Poetry Series

**amrith raj**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**  
2012

**Publisher:**  
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

**amrith raj(03-07-1996)**

# Snow Flakes

Winter climate's broke when snowflakes showered on.  
Flakes of snow rampaging from the skies,  
Stretching their hands to capture our body and  
To settle there as a sediment.  
Snow flakes, the gorgeous beauty of the winter and snowy lands  
Creating a new garden of snow,  
To play with and wander lavishly in the winter beautiful nights.  
The blotting embrace of the snow with the skies,  
The chime of romantic music hanging around the atmosphere,  
And the sip of warm coffee around a round cold table,  
The salient features that coat my attitude for snow flakes.

The streets submerged, Looking like it touching the sky,  
The flowers withering, And human rejoicing the fun of these flakes,  
Mornings as white as unicorn, Fresh smell of air dwelling in and around.  
Nearer are Christmas, And closer are summer,  
The moment that spell summer,  
The melancholy climate of winter vanishing into no where,  
Leaving the flakes of snow, a leftover of immense beauty,  
And soon the snow flakes are To be like the winter,  
It was snow flakes that dazzled through the winter,  
And fell off like a feather making no emotion.

□

amrith raj

# The Curtains Of Heaven Falls

IT'S THE TIME FOR ENJOYMENT AND PLEASURE ,  
FEEL LIKE IT'S THE TIME FOR THE HEAVEN SKIRTS TO BE RAISED  
IT'S A JOYFUL SEMESTER FOR THE FARMERS  
AND A PAIN FOR THE STUDENTS  
AS THEY ARE UNABLE TO SCREAM LOUD IN WET HAPPINESS  
THE POETS ARISE AS ROMANCE FOR NATURE ARISES ,  
WHEREAS DREAMS GET WASHED AWAY LIKE A BATH IN EXTREME  
HAPPINESS.  
IT'S THE TIME THAT THE HEAVEN'S CURTAINS FALL.

NATURE TOTALLY HAPPY AND EMBELLISHED WITH GREEN AND BUSHY  
LEAVES .  
THE TIME THE RIVERS GET FLOODED  
AND HUMAN LIFE ENDANGERED .  
SOME PRAISE THE BEAUTY OF THIS  
WHEREAS SOME CURSE THIS FOR THIS PHENOMENON  
IT HAS A MERSMERISING BEAUTY  
AND GRAVING DANGER AHEAD .  
IT'S THE TIME THAT THE HEAVEN'S CURTAINS FALLS.

LEAVES GETS REFRESHED , TREES NOURISHED  
THE WATER CURRENT INCREASES ,  
AND POETS EMERGE ,  
THE SEASON OF TRUE CARE AND LOVE IS ENCRUSTED IN IT,  
THE DARK CLOUDS SURROUNDED ,  
AND COOL BREEZE BLOWING ALL DAY  
IT'S THE PERFECT TIME FOR A LONG SLEEP UNDER THE SOFT AND  
FLUFFY BLANKETS ,  
IT'S THE TIME THE HEAVEN'S CURTAINS FALLS..

STORMS ARISES ,  
DESTRUCTION FOR SURE ,  
LIFE IS AT THE VERGE OF EXTINCTION IN THIS ERA,  
MILLIONS HAVE EXPERIENCED THE BEAUTY OF THIS DWNPOUR,  
BUT ONLY A FEW HAVE EXPERIENCED IT'S RAVAGE .

IT'S THE HOLY RAIN THAT FALLS FROM THE HAPPY HEAVEN  
A MESSAGE FOR THOSE WHO BELIEVE IN EXISTENCE OF GOD  
AND A MESSAGE FOR THOSE WHO ALWAYS QUESTION THE POWER OF

GOD .

IT'S THE TIME THE HEAVEN'S CURTAIN FALLS ....

amrith raj

# The Last Journey

SET FROM THE BEVERLY HILLS,  
IN WITH A CREW OF OCTAGONAL NUMBERS,  
OUR FALCON , AN OLD MODEL SHIP ,  
WHICH I BELIEVED TO BE BELONGING TO COLOMBUS,  
OUR CAPTAIN, S WAS A ANNOYING PERSON,  
NO JOKES OR ENTERTAINMENT WORDS SLIPPED OUT OF HIS MOUTH.  
JUST THE HARSH WORDS THAT CAME TOWARDS US ,  
LIKE A RAGING ARROW , FROM HIS JAWS ,  
IT WAS MY FIRST VOYAGE, FROM BEVERLY HILLS TO THE CAPE TOWNN  
CONTINENT.  
IT WAS THE HAPPIEST BEGINNING OF MY LIFE,  
BUT NOW... I AND MY FELLOW CREWS WERE IN THE MIDDLE OF THE  
SEA,  
DON'T THINK THAT WE ARE ON THE SHIP,  
WE ARE ON AN ISLAND SURROUNDED BY THE HARDLY DRINKABLE  
WATER,  
S HAD DIED OF STARVATION ON THE WAY ,  
IT WAS NOW ME AND ONLY SOME UNKNOW CREW MEMBERS,  
SINCE I HAD NOT EVEN MADE FRIENDSHIP THE REST OF THE CREW ,  
THERE I SAW A SHIP .... BROKEN DUE TO A STORM,  
IT WAS NONE OTHER THAN OUR FALCON,  
OUR FALCON WAS AT THE PERFECT CONDITION ,  
BUT THE STORM MADE ALL THE MESS,  
IT REALLY MADE OUR LIFE SURVIVAL,  
THE ISLAND LOOKED VERY GREENISH,  
AND SEEMED LIKE HAVING PLENTY OF RESOURCES,  
BUT IT AND'T WHAT WE EXPECTED,  
WE HAD ONLY THE COCONUTS AND SOME STRAWBERRIES ,  
WHICH DIDN'T PEACE OUR HUNGER,  
WHAT A LIFE HERE ISOLATED ! ,  
IT WAS BETTER TO DIE THAN SIT HERE IN THE SHORE LOOKING FR  
ANY RESCUE BOATS,  
NO RESCUE BOATS SEEN FOR 6 MONTHS,  
JUST THEN I GOT THE INSPIRATION FROM THE BOOK ROBINSON  
CRUSOE,  
TO MAKE MY OWN SHELTER FROM THE RESOURCES THERE,  
IT WAS NOT PRACTICAL LIKE ROBINSON CRUSOE,  
4 CREWS DIED OF DEHYDRATION,  
WITH THREE MEMBERS, WE TRIED BUILDING A HUT,

IT WAS OUR FIRST SUCCESS .  
WE WERE LUCKY THAT WE DID'NT DIE OF ANY SNAKE BITES,  
AS THE SNAKES WERE PLENTY IN THERE.  
TODAY, IT'S BEEN 4 YEARS ON THAT ISLAND,  
AT THE END OF THE FOURTH YEAR,  
WE HAD A SHIP APPROACHING HERE,  
BUT..... IT HAD SOMETHING WRNG ,  
WE HAD MANY GUESSES LIKE A SHIP OF SAVAGES, OR MAYBE PIRATES  
MANY GUESS WE HAD IN THE TWIRLING MINDS,  
BUT IT WAS BEYOND OUR IMAGINATIONS,  
IT WAS RESCUE BOATS !  
BUT STORM HIT RESCUE BOATS FOR OUR SURPRISE!  
IT'S OUR BAD LUCK ,  
THE LAST TWO CREWS ALSO DIED  
I DON'T KNOW HOW THEY DIED,  
I COULD'NT IDENTIFY HOW THEY DIED,  
MAYBE OF THE INGESTION OF POISONED PLANTS,  
IT WAS MORE THAN SIX YEARS SINCE ON THIS ISLAND ,  
NO COMPANION NOR ANY LUXURIOUS RESOURCES ,  
JUST ME AND SOME TREES STANDING TALL IN THE FOREST ALL ALONE,  
I WAS WAITING FOR MY HEAVEN CARRIER ,  
SO THAT I COULD ATLEAST REST IN A HEAVEN OR HELL,  
IDEAS STRUCK ME ALWAYS ,  
LIKE MAKING A BOAT AND SAIL OFF.  
NO USE,  
NO REQUIRED MACHINERY FOR CARVING THE WOOD  
FOR MAKING IT,  
I THEN SET WITH MY MIND READY,  
IT'S NOW OR NEVER YOU SAIL OFF ON A PIECE OF THE BROKRN SHIP ,  
I DON'T REMEMBER WHEN I SET FROM ISLAND AND ,  
REACHED ANOTHER ISLAND,  
BUT IT WAS OUR DESTINATION , CAPE TOWN ,  
I WAS STARVED AND THIRSTY FOR MORE THAN THREE DAYS.  
NONE UNDERSTOOD ME  
THAT I WAS CHILL, A CREW OF S SHIP.  
IT SHOULD HAVE BEEN A COUPLE OF MONTHS JOURNEY  
FROM BEVERLY HILLS TO CAPE TOWN  
I HAD A SUMPTUOUS FOOD ,  
IT WAS NOT SUMPTUOUS,  
BUT I HAVEN'T EATEN THE PROPER BALANCED DIETED FOOD  
FOR MORE THAN SIX YEARS ! ,  
FOOD WAS SUMPTUOUS TO ME FOR SURE .

I HAD MY MIND LAID THAT NO GOING BACK TO THE BEVERLY HILLS,  
I CAN'T SURVIVE THE MISERY ON THE WAY .  
BUT I HAVE TO,  
I HAVEN'T SEEN MY FAMILY FOR NEARLY SEVEN YEARS ,  
I AGAIN SET THE REVERSE JOURNEY TO BEVERLY HILLS,  
I MAYBE ON MY LAST JOURNEY,  
BUT I WILL SET FROM HERE  
I DON'T KNOW IF I COULD MAKE TO MY DESTINATION,  
BUT I WOULD LIKE TO TRY IT ONCE,  
IT'S MY AND LAST AND FINAL JOURNEY  
NO MORE JOURNEY'S AFTER THIS ,  
MAYBE IT WOULD BE MY LAST ,  
BUT IT MATTERS ME LESS,  
SO I SET OFF AGAIN TAKING THE PLACE OF S.

amrith raj