

Poetry Series

Anita Sharma
- poems -

Publication Date:
2015

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

Anita Sharma()

Lover of literature, the conscious world and humanity..

A Dream Under The Lamppost

lying down under the Lamppost
looking up counting on stars
its dark lonely midnight,
falling asleep dreamy night
he appears from the shadows,
Misha wonders, , , , , ,
stranger or friend?
he draws nearer
cold breath shaking hands
with a silver chalice.
she trembles with exotic fear
and turned aside
he smiled grasping the silver chalice
he came closer and whispers
choose me for life
he gazed like whispering words of love
answer with a sigh
looking into my eyes
Thoughts of triumph
flooding my consciousness
feeling my very existence
begin to slowly fade
stranger? ? ?
The lamppost above begins to flicker
casts a shadow over
his face my face appearing similar
lift my hand to reach the chalice
my arm is heavy,
The lamppost flickers faster, , ,
The wind howls
The breeze, soft and subtle.
fear looming out
The stranger disappeared
A lover appeared
humming a perky song
As he passes, saying
intoxicated by your fragrance
looking deeper into my eyes.
The lampposts flickers twice

love always shows the way, '
he said, Misha mishhaaaaa
ooh Neel my love my soul
you arrived in my soul when i am so lost
warmth of his love,
he whispered slowly love youuuuu
touching his lips with mine
million ways making me quake
fuming desire a passion
continued to walk the path
humming the same chirpy tune
holding hands all the way
until he disappeared from sight
ooh he set off at dawn
feeling alone shattered
I shall never breathe again
i shall never see another sunrise
You took my breath away
oh my heart throbbing with pain
Please come to me come to me
set me free from the pains.....
to be continued.....!!!!

Anita Sharma

A Tale Of Lust

let us live, my Lover,
let us love and be passionate,
and let them judge all the rumors
let them whisper a tale of lust
to be worth just one penny

Anita Sharma

A Thirst (Erotica)

secrets to tell
while away
fingers tingling
craving
pushing
yearning
wanting taste
nectar of you

Anita Sharma

A Tribute To Lucie

Loving and loyal,
Cream and shiney,
Stout and furry,
Speedy as puff,
Always in hurry
Couple of smudge,
Rub my ears,
wet my feet,
kiss my face,
Always comes when pick you name,
You sparkling when you sport,
Great big hint glint my face,
Big black eyes like moon pies,
It just get in my head,
Making me cry in my bed.
Lucie you're truly gone.
I keep your little photo
Hung on shady wall,
Heaven the place you are in,
we always remember you all,
You made saintly dog of all! ! ! ! ! !

Anita Sharma

A Truant Lover

Why should I be your lover
or anyone's?

What similarities?

rich, poor, the family voice

felt in my heart

held us together

made us only one

i was too shy to stop

a cry of pain

did you hear My Voice?

i see you

always speedy

flying through the air

felt the ground shake

fall to my knees

waited over and over

begged scream

screamed until

i can't anymore

you didn't stop

woe me again

watch what you are

No.

No.

Impossible.

but yes

you are a truant lover

Anita Sharma

A Walk In The Rainy Day

A drop fell on my temple,
Another fell on my eyes and brim,
A half of dozen kissed my bosom and core,
And made my soul chuckle out loud.

A few fell out on the pavement! ! !
they went out to wash the grime,
I envisage are they pearls,
What neck-late could i abrade,

The meadow replaced in shinny fish pond,
The birds are chanting and frolicking,
The sunshine spread the hue...
The rainbow slit from the sky,

The galaxy bringing down million orbs,
And showering them in the hazy delight,
and gloom is falling from the space,
now chasing the song of the birds at dawn..

Anita Sharma

Across The Golden Pew

one cold winter night,
resting on the golden pew
deeply lost in your thoughts
voice of loving prayers
soft and shiny rainbow lights
distance between you and i
an alluring mystery
a heartbroken agony
where are you Neel?
mischievous grin
deep eyes
melting like caramel,
my soul resides within you
maneuvering ways to my heart
quirky eyes catches mine
winks at me,
in the depths of the night.
His fingers entangling mine
savior from drowning in the loneliness.
gleaming moon, swishing breath
next to mine.
lazing in a bliss.
ooh just a dream? ? ? ?
a fantasy, , , , ,
blink my eyes twice
pulls me back
the chasm of the valley
he smirked
sharing another glance,
across the golden pew
remaining moment
Searching for the cause
in your eyes
allowing a moment of thought.
warmth of melting breath
pulsing through my veins,
mysterious man of my dreams
brightness of the rising sun swaddles him,
mouthful of unsaid words

my mind chasing flairs
a stranger I know nothing about
in your presence.
shaken my core,
concealing my deepest emotions,
love like never happened before'
to be continued.....! !

Anita Sharma

An Abandoned Bride (Escaped Groom)

Left in fuchsia,
left awful,
never happen,

smiled and gazed,
waited until twilight,
never came, ,

left solo,
left naught,
left heartbroken,

no place to be found.
ran, barefoot and red,
eyes blurry with pain.

left me, escaped
passed strangers,
laughed,

cried,
gasped,
ignored.

no place to be found.
aloof In the dark.
a truant lover

bathed in wedding dress,
fling down empty bed,
streaks
down
my
cheek
abandoned
at the altar, , , ,

Anita Sharma

Assaulted Chastity Ripen Into Bliss (A Tale From Ramayna)

O Ahalya
celestial beauty
bloom like lotus
ivory red pink lips
supple like snake
fragrant like rose
A king Indra
a majestic man
radiant like moon
overwhelmed by Ahalya's
beauty like heaven
yes become mindless,
crazy like cupid
disguised as Gautama
sneaked in hermitage
eyes like stars
words like honey
lips like pink butter
O great sage Gautama
your heart pure like god
knew no falsehoods
penance like fire
O king of deities
you Sneaking in,
joined Ahalya in disguise
coupled and mating
drunk and sunk her deep
like wine
first-night wedding
she yet unaware
cold breeze
melting breath
she dallied in joy
thinking soul like Gautama
aah star embraced me
direct from heaven
hermit bloom like moon

whisper like magic
embracing soft
joy deep and long
sage a husband,
did not tarry
Gautama coming back
a deep mystic
same like sage man
exiled out of hermitage
Gautama anger like fire
ahho unwise Ahlaya
what you did
i curse you
curse like stone
Ahalya turns A stone
burning like fire
cold nightmare
a sin of lust
king deity was a liar
no stone age for him
he survived the curse.
after ages
RAMA kind lord
a god who crossed
seas to rescue wife sita
An Avatar, Tranquil,
pacific touch on stone
stone turned a woman
now sinless
Ahalya reunited
husband Gautama
Rama a true bliss
tranquil and calm.
His fronds brightens
While the lotus blooms,
waning raving hearts,
drowning in the bliss

Anita Sharma

Atonement Broken (A Love Tale Of Menaka And Vishwamitra)

Sage Vishwamitra
deeper in penance
years has passed
never opened his eyes
sparkling like fire
penance like unconquerable
Indra, the king of gods,
horrified overwhelmed
steep spiritual rise of
tapasya would make
sage very powerful
even conquer heaven
anxious Indra sent Menaka,
a beautiful dancer of his court,
to earth break his penance
a celestial nymph
spiritual powers.
Youthful and vibrant
Vishwamitra with his eyes closed
She sang, danced,
garlands of fragrant flowers
put them around
Vishwamitra opened his eyes
O beauty of heaven
your body shines
like a diamond flame,
a spotless beauty
alike the moon's.
a black-eyed beauty
on the hill-top,
statuesque,
like a golden girl.
The hill, its creepers,
its bushes, all flamed
With the golden beauty
of the golden girl.
she appealed,

O chief of the majesty
your tapas is magnificent
O my Lord
surrendered my whole to you
marry me, marry me,
What worked once,
may work again
Sage felt lust and passion
well up inside him
saw her swimming naked
lake near the waterfall.
gave up penance to be with her
made love for years together.
Menaka had come with a mission,
but fell deeply in love
two shared a passion
experienced by none else
Vishwamitra came to know
Indra's devious trick
aware of Menaka's genuine love
therefore, merely cursed her
separated from beloved forever.
Menaka left for heavens
she was pregnant
a beautiful baby born
baby left at sage Kanva's ashram
to be continued.....

Anita Sharma

Beckons For Ambrosia (A Tale Of Romance)

He smiles and gazed
deeper in my eyes,
nuzzling closer
whispering words
I want to hear
sweetest love
take my breath away
he whispered
have confession to make
million ways making me quake
fuming hungers
A desire a passion
we can share
A secret
burning like fever
softly calls my name
warm as summer breeze
beckons me closer
he whispered
let me enter
alabaster temple of you
sweet like ambrosia
worship deep
secret delights

Anita Sharma

Birthday Dime

musing folds of a rose
The charm of a petal.
Oozing the essence of your sweetness
pink waves reaching clouds
chasm of the valley filled with your muse
millions would Allured by your charm,
Live in a world of fantasy,
an azure sky
a golden dime
wish you happy birthday and great time

Anita Sharma

Blue Butterfly

blue butterfly
dark night sky.

Crystal wings
dance of joy
Wings spread wide
make me beautiful

flying town
under bridge.
shimmery stars
gazing moon,

blue butterfly
dark night sky.

a dream
makes no sound.
can't be seen.
just flies.
flies to the moon

blue butterfly
dark night sky.

spectrum glimmering
dance on the wind
my heart flutters,
touching sky flying high

Anita Sharma

Blue Moon Valley

She is burning on a pyre
deep down into the stone valley
blue moon a glimmer
she is rising from the ashes
milky shimmers splashed her face
she lived in the blue moon valley
shinny sword laid besides
an arrow passed her head
heard a distant voice
Misha Misha
she imagined
Ooh Neel you have arrived
smile embraced her face
moon valley filled with
eternal glee

Anita Sharma

Cherry Hill

Ashes of my burning heart
now growing seeds
beside me on the rill
wonderful the cherry
now blooming on the hill

Anita Sharma

Daddy's Little Girl

my first love
daddy my hero,
my secure foundation.
thinking of you,
filled with love

feel protected;
sheltered by your care.
always my true god
you're always there.

place of honor
Deep within my heart.
my superhero, Daddy,
am your little girl
love you, love you so much

Anita Sharma

Dancing Nest

I am sparrow
Dancing over my nest
I've stories for you
to be whispered
fluttering wings
jumping out of nest
two choices
fly or die
skies, nests and deception
no question
in my heart
I'm blessed
With soul
I'm dressed
i sing
until rivers crest
stretch my wings
thick white clouds
sing out loud
finally leaving nest
Oh beautiful simple sight
pleasure joy of flight
liting treasure

Anita Sharma

Dedicated To Parents(Mommy Daddy Love U)

Thank you, Mommy...and daddy
for the love, strength, and care
for in this world that is quite rare
for being my guardian and my best friends
on those days when I cried and cried

I'm proud of you because...
you never gave up hope when the times were tough
you kept going forward through it all,
you have always shown me that you're my favorite super stars
you move through the unknown with strength step by step
no matter how far is the destination is

I would have never been here today....
without your motherly advice and fatherly love
without your ultimate sacrifice
without the support I needed
I never would have succeeded
without your unbounded love

I just wanted you to know....
I will always stand by your side
I will fight for you in the hard times
I will never lose my faith in you

my love for you is always true So thank you,

Mommy, and daddy
I love you so much!
i will never forget, the support and love

I have for you will never diminish,
you are one of the strongest people I know,

you have loved us so much unconditionally.

i will say all thank you god for wonderful parents

Deep Melancholy

Deep Melancholy

Years have passed
Since I am waiting my beloved,
No Pain and resentment
Yet the deep melancholy has began
mask of desire and pain has faded,
my soul is burning to be pure

Anita Sharma

Dreaming Wheel (Forbidden Desire)

you on one shore
I, on another
range is vast,
surrounded by fens.
furious boiling men
loaded with guns
do you hear my heartache
ooh here you come
bold and fierce warrior
take me away and all
burn away my fevers, insecurities
save me from devil's foot
may i lean on your faithful arms
show me midnight,
dawn's wind blowing around
feeling grass and sand
your gentle touch
sound of the ocean
whispering sighs
its a Wonder Wheel

Anita Sharma

Drop Of Love

eyes open skyward
on his cheeks raindrops
of my love

Anita Sharma

Empty Mirror

looking in the mirror
every passing day,
only thing I can see,
is your absence.
seems like a empty mirror.

Anita Sharma

Essence Of Passion

smile on face
gentle heart
more passion
breeze at dawn
secrets to tell,
no step back
 between
voice and presence
This is not
grief or joy
rose's rarest essence
lives in thorn.
nectar of passion
all in compassion

Anita Sharma

Exotic Pearl

rainbows pooling in the ocean
surrounded by warm embrace of mollusk
i am beautiful,
i am glorious
again and again
touch me gentle
feel me,
exotic desire
Like an oyster
find me a pearl

Anita Sharma

For You (Haiku)

Look at me and hear me,

because I am here...

just for you!

Anita Sharma

Forbidden Desire (Haiku)

Fly me to the moon
Lets leave the world beyond
So we are together

Anita Sharma

Glimmer Of Tears

Rosy face, glimmer of tears
he smirked
pretty face expensive robe
sadness on moon why?
Misha, the love of two
an abandoned curse
Stranger, you and I
Let us look at the sky,

Anita Sharma

Golden Fish

bend and keep picking up rocks,

from the ground

have shine like gold

like ecstasy familiar

but look,

i am a golden fish

i am already in the ocean

Anita Sharma

Heart In Hand

this earth
and
all your
majesty
starry night
radiant moon
walk out along the street
a cosmic symphony
while
your hand
holding mine
we walk and talk
passing hidden woods
making prints
in ocean sand
trembling heart
hold on tight
feeling universe
heart to heart
hand in hand

Anita Sharma

Hideaway

Moon's heat
tender groans
taste of ecstasy
Love You like
Whispers In The Wind
shining stars in the sky
secret hideaway
I Have A Passion

Anita Sharma

Hobo In Alley (Wistful Memory)

its beautiful town.
a hobo in dirty gown
He smiled at me
he lives near alley
he kinda smelly
he looked so holy
its shivering cold
snow and rain
never heard him complain
he played violin
gave him watermelon
he said never eaten salad
took him to restaurant
he sang too loud
squawked like crow
people wondered
something artistic
while after am back
looking for hobo friend
guard said
he lost only home
was just the street
he lived out in cold
heard later he died
could have saved
sorrow in my heart

Anita Sharma

How Many Pakistan? (A Bitter Truth)

Dawn But darker.
It's stronger – bitter parts
no wind blowing
no bird singing
Instead bullets shooting
alas shouting, screaming
terrifying wars
monstrous killings
bloodshed violence
shedding of tears
return of death
how many Pakistan
No places to hide
Houses burnt to ashes.
Bloodshed Bloodshed
commanded burn the house.
someone screaming
help help help
no more Pakistan (metaphor)
no change thousand years more.
no smile on face,
no ray of hope
no right or wrong
no identity who kills whom
one more round to go
few more left
your skin is black
your religion is bad
you are poor
you are rich
divide and rule
FOR A POUND?
shoot and watch
blood flow
so many bereft
STOP STOP
The Brutal Game
how many Pakistan
sunset vigil on sand

stand alone, yet as one
fading light of life
still want bloodshed
how many Pakistan more
minute's silence place
tears roll down on face
Deafening silence fills the air
no more war no more blood
no more Pakistan
lets pray our reunion made

NOTE-Pakistan word is used as metaphor only

Anita Sharma

Hue

misha is all in love with neel,
so much lost even would miss the meal,
lost so much that lost the connection with real.
forget to remove the knife put the hand under sheal,
running and running and running and runner is lost,
seeking and seeking and seeking and the seeker is lost...
she is gone mad in love so madness is lost!
she is so naive and unaware that the life can cost, , , , ...
she looked up in the empty sky its all open in wide,
an arrow is being shot by cupid,
an angel is taking her on ride,
so much love running in pride..
lips are moving with the love rhyme...
the windows are thick with grime...
the gleam of silver tray,
giving the hope of ray!
close my eyes saw the silver sand with golden hue....
the one and only i love you.....

Anita Sharma

I Am A Mountain Girl

Flying across the mountain
climbed on the rocks for dew
The sun is warm under my skin
silver moon shimmer my soul
dancing with waves of wonder
in depth of valley resting my soul
and you may know
that my heart sings with joy
the mystery to live in moment
now my soul fly even higher
a cosmic dance on the mountains' peak
below, the ordinary mind is left
my beloved mountain
you could hear my whisper
every breath of mine gets closer
my heart dive into the infinite space
in your eternal deep
oh my beloved here i am forever in your arms
please rest your head in my lap
i feel your warm breath
your miracles spark my beauty
with your divine mysteries.□

Anita Sharma

I Am The Autumn Wind

I am the autumn wind.
I am gentle and due,
I am squall that tears and yowls,
I am mumble in the blossom,
I coast underneath you,
swish around your neck
cuff around your hair, take your breath away.
I bring you change;
I bring you hope,
i bring you love,
though you might not know
that I am even here with you, I hear you,
i feel you, and I feel your sighs and smiles,
drape you, and touches your face i carries you away and all,
within my soft and mellow embrace.
i am a passenger, I never unwind,
I never sleep, and yet I dream.
I dream of times so bygone,
that they would make you heave;
I dream of times to hereafter.
I live in the sunshine
i live in the mountains;
I live in the oceans;
I live the creatures,
i am immemorial and novel by name,
and I know you i am walking the streets besides you,
and I know you i touches your hands,
and i know you i touches your body,
and i know you i touches your Soul,

Anita Sharma

Inviting Eyes

he said your eyes are looking so deep and inviting today, ,
i said my eyes have always been inviting,
you didn't have time to read them, , , ! !

Anita Sharma

Just A Teaser

i am sitting on a rock
trying to have little talk
suddenly somebody knock
i turned around and it was shock
on the back of my yard place
there was a big shiney box with a lock
i stepped down to open the box
but i was trapped by a hock
he tried to grab my neck
i was totally chock
i cried and cried
then somebody pull my sock
there was ridicule laugh
and here you are saying
i am here to mock

Anita Sharma

Love Is Calling

waves whispering name
bidding the soft sand.
water sweeps my core,
surrounds my waist,

breeze caresses my face,
thong my hair.
wind flank my body,
granting me there.

rain pelting my body,
as cold as ice.
water seeping my skin,
undeniably snappy

you calling my name,
pulling me out.
waves grew higher,
crashed over my head.

breath blown away,
cupid sings when you are near
within your arms around
have nothing to fear

love so precious,
a love so true love that comes
from me to you, from you to me

Anita Sharma

Melancholy

A cool wind blows in
breath of silence.
widened my eyes
a pellet of hail
few drops of rain,
A storm of melancholy begins

Anita Sharma

Monologue (Merging One)

profound sadness,
unutterable sigh,
planted in the depths of soul
internal monologue
begins now
soul is reaching to supreme
crossing wind
across fire
beyond cloudy sky
calm and tranquil
melting in you
merging in bliss
becoming divine light

Anita Sharma

Moon Awake

awake and lonely
someone said
Just look at me
somewhere
someone,
is looking right at you,
turned around wonder,
who are you?
he replied,
its me
moon awake

Anita Sharma

Mother Goddess Love You

There is no love
like mother's love,
stronger bond on earth
precious bond
comes from God
mother gives birth
shows the world
always holding hand
mommy never change
A mother's love
forever strong
mommy's love
so precious, endless
brighter than rainbow lights,
Fairy tales
sweet dream nights
kiss wipe away tears
mother's love shines
countless blessings
fairy tale princess
So much larger than life
mommy words are less
to explain your pious love
you are mother goddess
enslaved by your love
want you to know
am always with you
love you ever forever

Anita Sharma

My Dear Beloved

My dear beloved yesterday
i saw you in my dreams
and you gave me a message,
your message is Love so,
let it be mine message too.
Love is my color and my climate.
the only religion to get you is love.
all else is nothing but mind-churning dreams.
There is no way to get you without love.
one has the real wealth if love is remembered,
you are the fragrance of love.
i went on searching for peace and Divinity,
and here you are full of divinity and godliness.
When I say divine is, I mean
all is full of godliness and,
happiness is full of God.
i see you in The green of the trees,
and the red and the golden.
i hugged a tree and felt
the fragrance of you.
i feel grateful towards existence
as your existence is being felt by me.
all you is about divine love! ! ! !

Anita Sharma

My Pink Skirt

my pink skirt
with floral prints
A girly grace
hush hush um mm
the flying secrets
blue pink shimmery lace
design of ROSY vase!
in the corner of mace
hints in minks of blinks
blouse in shades of purple
you and I caught in bubble

Anita Sharma

Mystery In Cloud

open blessed sky
let know i cry
Feeling alone in the desert cold
Let know one pass by
emptiness is deep
Without looking back
feeling eternally blessed
graced
Without expressing
love for you
who are you?
even in a cloud

Anita Sharma

Naked Fantasy

His lips
pierced my hollow heart
drizzle into my face
taste of fragrance,
he says he wants more

my shaking-body
his trembling eyes
a thrust to please
warm whispers
fantasy coming to be real,
new to feel,
you want more
over and again
A taste you won't forget.
keep you wanting forever
Naked Fantasy of dreams
you'll be seeing stars

Anita Sharma

Nightmare In The Fading Moonlight

Running across
grass on the desert
I stare into a little room
on a hill
man saint alike
long since passed.
The lights of his house flickers
wondered who is he, never seen him before
a tiny village
thirsty for a glass of water
he sneaks in
from the upside hill
i thirst for a glass of water
rushing from the place of terror
to a forest where the caves
grows longer
the fading moonlight
something blasts aside
threw me away and deep down
my body shaking and trembling
I reach for a sword
its burning left me alone
jumbled images burned my eyes
loudly a blast in my ear,
The words of hatred
fill my heart with fear
floods my night with visions
the deepest shade of hatred
killing ruining
nobody can hear me,
so my heart loudly beats
nightmares bleeds from my mind
weighing me down, crushing me slowly
Shadows behind the mists of the midnight
my body shaking and trembling
fear from half-remembered dreams
cold sweat and dry mouth
looking for a glass of water
meditating folding hands

for prayers ooh Shiva my lord my savior
save me save me from the terror
tranquil and calm.
His fronds brightens,
a light rising from the heaven
fading my fears and fevers

Anita Sharma

Oh My Charming Beloved

take me to the mighty sea,
play the flute little slowly,
listen to the songs of stars,
you must come now
the night moans
oh my beloved why do you go away
Without you, the sky is dark
My heart is empty
Nothing pleases my heart

Anita Sharma

Passion And Pleasure

I'm sitting at the bench park
staring on the green grass
a stranger passes by
waiting?
meh Whom should I be waiting?
My body shivers in the cold,
a desire passion and pleasure
Fold me
into
your blanket
like sheets
hold me into your arms like beat,
so i feel the heat of your breath
whisper some words of love in my ear
Cotton clouds,
charm of the moon
the fairy tale
begins with kissing in the rain
Once upon a time
in the very beginning ☐

Anita Sharma

Passion Flames

Oh! Neel Where are you?
Without you the city is tomb
there is no sunshine

Oh! Lover

My eyes are wet all by time
throat choked thinking of you
do you hear my cry for you?

your smiling face and lips
whisper, giggle and love
first color of rainbow

So in heaven you for me
share and glare

hold me tight

bring me light

those mountain rocks

you mad loving man'

less words yet passionate

no glitter of gold

only way you hold

He pulls me down

Unable to resist

up in the flames.

around me, inside me,

soaring high in sky,

warm breath on my neck,

melting desire within mine

his cheeks glistened

feeling my fire.

Take me higher again,

Heat,

blazing,

intense,

up in flames.

around me, inside me,

Anita Sharma

Pinnacle Of Shakuntala Part 1 (????????????????????)

The Sign Of Shakuntala

Vishwamitra was enraged
how he been duped
by Deity King Indra
felt ashamed of
lost all the virtue
gained through years
after penance and asceticism
distanced from mother so child
got back to penance.
Menaka birthing queen melody
left newborn in the forest
Abandoned by parents
sage Kanva found
A baby girl
in dark lovely woods
surrounded in the solitude
wilderness by Sakuntas birds
therefore, she been named
Shakuntala
foster father
kind gentle
The Greatest Sage
wise illustrious ascetic
radiant Rishi Kanwa
shakuntala blessed by
fatherly love of sage Kanva
O father kanva
you are merciful
kind hearted
I bow to you
million times
banks of the Malini River
Shivalik hills of the Himalayas
Shakuntala's girlhood so blessed
roaming around
greenery of the hills,
accompanied closest friends

Anasuya and Priyamvada
Shakuntala grew up
salient alluring,
young woman,
radiated youth, elegance
clad in cotton robe
ornaments of roses
sweetest melodies voice
honey like sober
So gentle soft-spoken
birds and animals
woods drawn to her
surrounded by timid animals
often petting deer
bark-dress conceals
the splendid orbs
hermitage blooms like lotus
beauty and love
she Radiates with own brightness,
like an ornament
hidden in the duckweed
the lotus glows,
dusky scars
face of the moon
heighten radiance
thus Sakuntala's Beauty
only revealed Conceals
indeed, beauty lies in
concealing beauty
The monarch is young
handsome and brave
hunting lasted for days now
He was tired,
thirsty and hungry
stood with reverence
before the sacred grounds
Rishi Kanva's hermitage
It was inviolable
Anybody here?
echo came back
striking tentative heart
beautiful nymph came

simply attired
glowing with
innocence and charm
The king awe-struck
she queried politely
how could the Hermitage serve you?
O King! I await your command
Royal king Dushyanta
soundly Atoned
singular beauty,
her sweet demeanor
O charming one
O amiable one
Who are you?
faithfully
O beautiful one
Why are you in these woods?
such beauty and virtues
Whence have you come?
O charming one,
you touch my heart deeply
to be continued.....

Anita Sharma

Pinnacle Of Shakuntala Part 2 (????????????????????)

Dushyanta Urging For Love And Beauty

Dushyanta was glad
sage's absence
gaze at Shakuntala,
beheld her exceptional beauty
sweet demeanor
flawless features
freedom and humility in speech
She looked ascetic
he saw the bloom of her youth
Dushyanta: Who are you?
O beautiful one?
Why are you in these woods?
such beauty and virtues
Whence have you come?
O charming one,
you affect my heart deeply
I desire you
your arms are tender
lips Are blossoms
red and warm
youth begins to flower
shakuntala's youth
lovely friends
pious grove scene
Anusuya, Priyamvada
Priyamvada joyfully said
something pleasant to tell you
You are to be married soon
Shakuntala snappish
that's what you want for yourself
Priyamvada: I'm not teasing
heard Father Kanva say
this flowering vine
symbol of coming happiness
Anusuya Priyamvada,
Shakuntala waters the spring-creeper
Monarch Dushyanta: Surely,

she may become a warrior's bride;
tender heart decide
Shakuntala Oh, oh
A bee has left the jasmine-vine
flying into my face
(She shows herself annoyed by the bee)
Dushyanta (ardent and jealous)
Eager bee, you lightly skim
O'er the eyelid's trembling rim
Toward the cheek a quiver
Gently buzzing round her cheek
Whispering in her ear
you seek
Secrets to deliver
her hands that way
Strike at you
you steal a kiss
Love's all, honey maker
I know nothing but her name,
nor whence she came
You, my rival, take her
till marriage only,
keep holy vow
shames the ways of love
her soft eyes ever see
deer in lovely grove
Priyamvada: Sir, we bonds to lead a life of virtue
father's wish
give her suitable lover
King (joyfully to himself)
O heart, your wish is won
All doubt at last is done
thing you feared as fire
jewel of your desire
King (sighing)
she is gone
sight of Shakuntala
made me dread
lets make the camp
distance from the pious grove
can't take of my eyes off you
thoughts from beauty

my body leaves my love, not I
My body moves away
but not my mind
to be continued.....

Anita Sharma

Pinnacle Of Shakuntala Part 3 (????????????????????)

Dushyanta Proposing: O Beautiful One Be My Wife

Dushyanta: Who are you?

Why are you in these woods?

such beauty and virtues

Whence have you come?

O charming one

my heart deeply

desire to learn about you

tell me all

Shakuntala smiled

addressed words: Hear, O king

I am the daughter of virtuous

illustrious ascetic Rishi Kanwa

Dushyanta: O thou of fairest complexion

how you been born as his daughter?

It is a sincere doubt of mine

Shakuntala: O Dushyanta

I am born to

Menaka, first of celestial Apsaras

great ascetic, Vishwamitra

like Sun in splendor

tempted Vishwamitra

disrupt his penance,

Shakuntala concluded story to Dushyanta

O king of men

thus how Rishi Kanwa my father

fascinating tale

King Dushyanta said: spoke well

O princess,

Be my wife O beautiful one!

What shall I do for thee?

Golden garlands

robes, ear-rings

white pearls

Let the whole of my kingdom be thine today,

O charming one

Come to me

shed the timidity

join me
O elegant beauty
Gandharva norm (love marriage)
of all forms
Shakuntala smiled and blushed
O king, my father is away
Wait but a moment
father bestow me on thee
Dushyanta impatiently
O beautiful faultless one,
I desire you
my life's companion
exist for thee,
my heart is in thee.
A tranquil spot!
Why should I thrill?
Love cannot enter there
Yet to inevitable things
Doors open everywhere
Shakuntala: o my king
i am chaste and your's
'O King, sacred is my promise,
Do not break your promise,
O King Let your love be sacred.
If you cling to a lie,
and will not believe, alas!
i must die without you
to be continued.....

Anita Sharma

Prejudice A Scourge

a scourge
Of mankind.
Hate
A person
Before we talk and walk
That is no way Right.
It is every way Wrong.
want a special
kind
Of prejudice.
wish to pre-judge
Everyone
beautiful
Lovely
gorgeous
Redeemed
Forgiven
And
love them
feel them
like them
Before speak to them
Or hear them speak.
Before know them personally
who they are.
from where
what color
what cast
what creed
My special own
Prejudice.

Anita Sharma

Revealing Hidden

religious propaganda does not deceive people, it instead exposes those who have the false hidden behind...

Anita Sharma

Romance Tonight

Crescent moon night..
Majestic man!
A woman fair and lovely youth!
Ecstasy in light,
Radiant pixie,
Draped in lotus,
Shimmering Stars
Lacy and luminous'
Dancing wings look like kindle,
Lets dance lets Dance..
Clouds on heels..
Milky moon brightens on face,
Knees bent, Arms open
For my lips
Save the nip,
Ahh the taste,
Gazed like moon
Draw me down,
Held captive.
No wish to escape,
Felt lovy dovy heart beats,
Love you he whispered,
Wonder lust if love or magic...! !

Anita Sharma

Rosy Blush

Bells ringing
Birds singing
Shining blue eyes
A special one
Secret crush
Hidden in dreams,
Deepen under layers,
Uninterrupted love,
Smoothing my heart,
your celestial touch,
Teasing my eyes,
Reaching my soul
Loving arms around.
Hold me endless,
Soft embrace,
Tingling fingers,
On oily cheeks,
Salty juicy lips,
Crisp and icy kiss,
Naked gaze across,
My cheeks turning,
..Rosy Blush..

Anita Sharma

Secret Below My Heart

Seen the hidden gestures of love
Under tables, in abandoned places
you have smiled and smirked at me
Gush and blush over the wonderful beings
you smiled and aimed at just for me
When you sees I have finally
Reached the point of no return
I felt this strong feeling in my heart
but now I know deep within my heart
you are there and you did something
that will change my life forever
and now what I feel for you
The love I have for you
is more than just love
you are my hidden secret below my heart

Anita Sharma

Shades Below (A Tale Of Eternal Love)

Neel gazing deeply into Misha's eyes
intimate time of love
Misha is resting her head
dreaming in Neel's lap
wrapped and protected
warmth of his love
Neel caressing her head
loving all hived in heart
over the ages after separation
sharing sweet eye lock
sat Neel and Misha
enticed by each others charm
relive those moments of love
Neel then puts his hands on Misha's
grips it in his strong one's
telling he is there
together ever forever
Misha blushes as all this happens
sudden loud trumpet is heard
disturbs the peace of mating two
Neel took his hand off Misha's
she sits troubled on
why this happened
Neel other hand gets up on a fit
marching towards the place
leaving lonely Misha behind

Anita Sharma

Shades Below 2(A Tale Of Eternal Love)

Misha lost in Neel's love thoughts,
My beloved Neel
you within my soul
you left me alone
quiet I miss you...
for reunion with you
beloved Neel
I've become silent
sure not violent
you didn't hear my plea
The spell is broken
my strong-armed king
my soul is yours
before the beginning of time
Before, this world,
floated among the stars
I anticipate,
intoxicated by your fragrance
Where ever I go
seems like every path
leading me towards you
though you have gone far
you have my core
my devotion towards you
hold a key to my heart
know within your heart
battle can't keep us apart
My beloved has gone
the sight
left me breathless
left me speechless
heart full of passion
for the reunion
my beloved isn't here,
nothing else matters
nothing else exists
Oh beloved
you didn't come
Oh beloved,

globe will never know a love like ours
world only knows a name, as I seek you
sorrow in love
remembrance has written our love story
I do not fear the world will change
years of waiting
i hear some hooves
My half sunk story
pains from society
world will remember me,
because of your love
For, ever, I am yours
you are a fearsome warrior
in battlefields of the Great War
tomorrow, you may come
"Oh beloved,
Come back to me
it is just you I seek
You arrived, in my soul
When, I am so lost...
come, come set me free,
From the chain of fugitive life
after this burning
on a funeral pyre
rising from the ashes
such renewed youth to live
through another cycle.
so become
your eternal love
Since you went away
You took my heart away
Oh beloved,
if you are not before my eyes
Then, return my throbbing heart
Why present me with such dreams
Only to take them away? ?

Anita Sharma

Shh Night Whispers (I Am She)

burning need of your soul
take a glimpse to ignite
fire like slug you whole
one who steals your fantasy
have special given name
queen of Fire
touching you
hugging you
flux you in my flame
hunger all you think
night whispers
crown you as a man
My single gaze
magnet to worship
have special given name
Empress of Desires
sloshing in torrent of rain
yearning for you can't
an innocent prey
plunge on knees
fling my passion
Resist me?
You won't get easy
have special given name
Seductress of Temptation
You're hunted in my love
craving you cant deny
you see me when you
look in the mirror
sorceress of Passion
Nothing about me is tame
voice that whispers of joy
song plays in mind
sweet lure of melody
one who hold you grasp
Siren of Rapture
euphoria you thirst for
glacy on lips
show you the paradise

the nymph of Ecstasy
taken away your pain
without any gain
stars in skies up
celestial wishing well
Am the Goddess of Love
embrace you in my arms
pray for your ease
a shroud of mist
Am the goddess of mercy
will never go away
all in one i am she

Anita Sharma

Shining Love Up In The Sky

it's you baby who lights up my entire life.

Leading me with your burning flame of love,

You are my shining star brightened with hope

because with you I share true color of love.

You're my shining star and i am your blessed lover,

Everything about you makes me joyous,

you are my shining star to light the dark.

Anita Sharma

Silver Fence

the Autumn air, ,
trees
orange, red and yellow
farm of flowers
wheat and mustard
With a silver fence around

Anita Sharma

Sinking Paper Boat

sailing in half sunk
inverse boat
other half is
filled
With muse
O agony sail on a paper boat;
wind is the captain.
drift far, far away
until it sinks
in depth
of holy fire□

Anita Sharma

So If The Sky Happens

O My beloved you are the nourishment of my soul.
Just as food is to my body,
So your love is to my soul.
Without food my body is weak,
without your love my soul is weak.
I have to have strong soul,
Because your love has given me inmost energy
Your Love makes me rebellious, profound
Your Love gives me wide happens sky,
Your Love gives me wings to soar high.
Your Love gives me insight into things,
So nobody can deceive me, exploit me, oppress me.
O my beloved who else, who else, could show me to fly

Anita Sharma

Sunshine

It's amazing
How a beautiful sunshine
Makes everything seem like it belongs.

Anita Sharma

Sweet Betrayal

sugar syrup came,
honey went away,
far far away, , , , ! !

Anita Sharma

The Boy Front Door (An Admirer)

he said Come,
stay with me.
be my girlfriend,

we shall dance and sing, , ,
will give you flower ring
will fly high with soar wings

will sit upon rocks,
Seeing birds in flocks,
walk by shallow rivers,
ooh watch valleys hills and fields,
woods, groves and mountain yields,

nightingale singing melodies,
peacock dancing wings open,
squirrels giggling kissing,
deer hunting lover down.

will make flower bed,
million fragrant roses,
a gown made of Fuchsia,
pink blue slippers for cold,
a necklace of diamond gold,

he said Come
stay with me,
be my girlfriend.

Anita Sharma

The Fatal Chains

Oh beloved
come back to me
it is just you i seek..
you arrived, in my soul
when, i am so lost...
come, come set me free
from the chains of this fugitive life,
since you went away
you took my heart away
Oh beloved
if you don't want to stay before my eyes
then, return my withering heart
why present me with such dreams
only to take them away? ? ?

Anita Sharma

The Love Bird

Look, a love bird.
Did you make a wish?

You don't wish on love birds?

You do so.
Did you make one?

Yes.

ooh it does count.

Anita Sharma

The Mistress Of Solitude

I'm the Fire On cold mountain
He melts to me for pleasure
the warmth in my palms,
trembling I hold
Your false love
taking my breath away
my broken heart
with a sigh of smile
he said
O Mistress of hearts,
your deep love is blessing
lets match and flame
you burn deep to be pure as a sinner
she smirked,
dreaming about her wedding
her wedding dress,
Regrets and curses
broken dreams.
O my beloved, build me the Pyre
embrace me once then set me on fire
she is burning to ashes..
Her groom watches from afar,
holding hands with his wife, , ! !

Anita Sharma

The Only Lotus Eyed

The only lotus eyed
tranquil and calm.
His fronds brightens,
In the dawn's virgin shimmer.
Glowing in the hush hush, , , ,
The gaper stemmed covetous,
spleen red with pique, , ,
While the lotus blooms,
waning raving hearts,
drowning in the bliss! !

Anita Sharma

The Safe Heaven

the safest place is suppose to be dreams
but i woke up 3: 30 and was in tears as if
i am left aloof and here you are to make
them all disappear. yes i am yours,
Until the stars no longer shine,
Until the earth revolves no more.
Until search my heart you are in my soul.
yes i am an elf of higher mountain because
you are the only yogi.
yes i am a mermaid of deep sea because
you are the only merman,
yes i am an angel of sky because
you are the only immortal.
yes i am a beautiful bird of paradise because
you the only phoenix.
you are the only paradise is,
everywhere, when you are in sight.
breaking dawn of my love begins
now ever and forever and forever

Anita Sharma

The Tale Of My Birth

It is the awakening.

After long dreamless sleep,
my mother has lot to explain,
in labor pains, aunt and her,
passing by the dark thick shinny woods,
my time has come to born! ! !

Through endless cycles of night and day,
of heat and cold, my mother thought
to take a walk to wee wee,
and here i have born, ,
under evergreen blackberry,
eventually my mother is out of labor,
auntie welcomed, teeny little niece.
horseman passes by and threw a cloth,
from wooden frame hanging,
behind the young horse.

My birth is surrounding with deep,
dark and lovely woods.
unremembered covet as is my youth.

I have lived for a thousand jiffy,
as welcomes by woods and wild critters,
many years after would remind the tale of agony,
mother had while birthing me.
have passed for concern over,
such trivial matters.

I remember the long have been,
teased as Mowgli in federation
without rig outs and fine fabric,
I was in my middle girlhood years,
then have kins one after another,
A time when almost everything was lost.

This was the time of the great fire of anxiety and loneliness.
The fire of agony and vulnerability that almost consumed me at 27.
Bright white flames burned down,
from the heavens and in an instant,
scarred my rugged flesh,
my beautiful heart burned down in isolation
Many of those around me perished in anger and hatred,
I can no longer snivel,

those who have content before me.
It has been too long and in,
that time I have recovered,
from my injuries and the disease that followed.
I am again strong and tower,
over the youth that surrounds me,
two young ones of in alliance and espousal,
two young ones of busy in federation years.
Now I must, concentrate on drinking
in the nutrients that the mother and father,
provides me in benedictions,
as I watch over the shrinking forest.
The past is the past
and the recoil winter
is slowly fading away,
now I have felt the long
rays of the sun warming
like paternal and maternal,
my limbs once again and I have
awakened to a new world,
a world of resumption,
a world of hope and joy,
My trunk is enduring and,
my pollen will soon fill the air
covering the woods,
in a yellow green buff.
New life will come as coconut Brussels
now i shall, stand silent watch the bliss.....

Anita Sharma

Thunder

i am innocent like rain,
and you came with your thunder,
oh Neel you,
shaking my core.
your warm breath
melting me like a caramel,
calling your name,
with pleasure,
cuddling
inside the blanket, , , ,

Anita Sharma

Voice In The Autumn Wind

The valley was dim at dawn
I heard my name over and over,
In helpless, trembling bondage
My soul is feeling every breath of yours
O my lover
Your voice flows into my ear.
should i come too near!
And yet you arrive somehow□
in my fairy dream
the hooks of
my dress
ssshhhh...! !
the murmur of your love
like a voice in the autumn wind

Anita Sharma

Whispering Sighs

shining dusk
chamber of love
twilight like eyes
shining milky stars

symphony soft and low
romance fills the air
moment you come near
soul burning like fire

embrace me like
lantern flicking flame
lotus blooming fragrance
wink lurking crazy

gazing like moon
fingers tingling face
you whisper words of love
answer with a sigh
looking into my eyes

glares yearning desires
As we come closer
soaking inside love
Feeling passion

tender sensation
becoming compassion
feeling ecstasy
wrapped around arms
desire begins a joy
like heavenly romance

Anita Sharma

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Anita Sharma

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Anita Sharma

