

Poetry Series

Apurva Iyengar
- poems -

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Apurva Iyengar()

WEBSITE -

"Young achiever; Rising Star; Prodigious Poet; Gifted Child; Young Talent; Child Prodigy..."are the words of the Indian Print media, introducing Apurva and her poems to the world!

INDIA'S Youngest Poetess (Limca Book of Records,2003) , a Iyengar, is a versatile and a creative writer, born on Sep 5,1986, in Chitradurga (Karnataka state) and brought up in Hyderabad (Andhra Pradesh) . Apurva has been acknowledged as a child prodigy for her poetic talent. She has been composing poems in English and Hindi from a very tender age of 5 and her first book of verse Shri Satyapurva Poetry was published by Bharatiya Vidya Bhavan when she was just 12. She was featured in The Limca Book of Records of 2003 as the Youngest Poet in India. Her talent has been recognized and honoured by several literary organizations at State, National and International levels. She won a letter of appreciation from former Prime minister of India, Shri yee and also a Certificate recognizing her talent from Mr Chandrababu Naidu (Former Chief Minister of Andhra Pradesh) in Nov 2001. Apurva's poems have been appreciated for the message of peace they carry; patriotic fervour they arouse; spiritual insight and nature love that they exhibit. She was awarded the Pratibha Puraskar for being a young achiever by the AIPC, Khurja. Voices Net International Youth website awarded SPECIAL RECOGNITION to her poem 'Life In Rhythm'. She won a special prize from Muse India, a literary e-journal in the muse contest 2008. Several awards and many certificates in various co-curricular activities are to her credit. She aspires to be a poetess of repute and an able IAS officer. Apurva tunes her songs, write stories, jingles, rhymes, songs, essays and articles which are frequently published and in news dailies. She is one of the 'youngest member' of The Poetry Society of India, New Delhi. Apurva has also excelled academically (College topper in class 12) and has won many prizes as a student. For her prodigious talent, she has been featured in several newspapers and television channels including The Hindu, The Times of India, The New Indian Express, Deccan Chronicle, regional newspapers, NDTV, Doordarshan and regional television channels. Presently she is enrolled for a Masters course in Public Administration and is simultaneously preparing for the civil services examination.

website:

Distress

Twinkling in the eyes of blind,
Dancing to the tunes of lame,
Singing voices of the dumb,
Hearing out to each ear deaf...
I see it lurking everywhere!

'Distress, is bad! '
Says who?

For, the blind sees not, the evil world.
The lame feels not, the ruffian land.
The dumb speaks not, amidst the fools.
The deaf hears not, the hurting words.

Having scrutinized the globe
We find fault and stop,
but do not probe!
? ? ?

Malevolence rules man's mind.
What good has an able man done the world?
Extended no cooperation (to nature)
Gifted frustration. (Inhuman relationships)
Limited imagination. (Terrorism, corruption...)
Proved, a futile creation.

He forgets that he lives just a while,
A passing phase, connects a mile
between life and death.

Blessed is he, who senses not
The world, this earth.
And, works all life, towards his goal.
Recognizes the divine supreme
Yes, it does realize a different dream
Distress is a distinct stream.
Reticent, unfamiliar theme...

Apurva Iyengar

Enlightenment

TATTVA BODHA,
YOU, WHICH OUTLINES VEDANTA.....
A CURTAIN RAISER.....
I PRAISE YOU SHANKARA...
FOR THE SECRETS YOU IMPART....
.....ALL I KNEW WAS TIME...BEING IMMEMORIAL....
NOW YOU HAVE MADE TIME A MEMORIAL! ! !
SPACE AND TIME DO NOT EXIST...
PUZZLING BUT TRUE....
TATTVA BODHA....MY GURU

Apurva Iyengar

God

There is someone,
Who is one to everyone.
There is no one, other than he,
He has come
But where from?
From the heaven,
But even....he is a human
He is none
But God's son

Apurva Iyengar

Ohhhhh Osama!

Osama.. is your heart haunting?
Why do you want to destruct the living?
Why have you made your mission `terrorizing`?
You ought to know what is loving & sharing!
Don't tell me you are heartless,
Place your heart on a bomb and you'll confess
That u r a perfect man putting on an evil dress
So, u r creating in the world a mess! !
I am glad that I hear from ur heart if not
from u
'all your fissionable ideas" you will subdue
Prove that u can change along with ur crew
Only then god will stand by you! !
But if u don't then you and your crew will suffer
All because of your self created terror

'bombing the twin towers
rousing the sleeping tiger'
all the best! ! Create peace! ! ! !

Apurva Iyengar

Peace For The Desolate

When disturbed is your mind,
And future seems to be blind
When problems probe your heart
And life seems ridiculous...
(Soul falling apart.)

Come here, come home.
Set aside man made barriers
Feel nature, breathe nature
Pour your troubles out to her

Realize what god has given you
A home to live and that is nature
Sun for the day
Moon for the night
Forests for your shelter
Streams to quench your thirst
Fruits, your tummy's worth.

Thunder teaches you to face
the danger,
Wind is your rescue ranger.
Watch the birds and animals ...
It in itself is bliss, a lesson!
For us to learn oh man,
Upgraded creation.

She has bestowed all her wealth
She is your creator,
Your mother!
Come home, back to nature.

Apurva Iyengar

Riots Everywhere

RIOTS HERE RIOTS THERE
TERRORISTS MOVE EVERYWHERE...
OH THIS PLACE IS NO MAN'S LAND

WISH I HAD A MAGIC WAND
WISH I HAD A MAGIC WAND
WISH I HAD A MAGIC WAND.

HEART FOR PAIN
NO DISDAIN
CARE FOR CARE
LOVE EVERY WHERE

LOVE EVERY WHERE
LOVE EVERYWHERE
LOVE EVERYWHERE.....IS IT?

TEMPLES TOWERS
PEOPLE POWERS
CRUSHED TO DEATH
IN EARLY HOURS

MAN FOR MAN
BLOOD FOR BLOOD
THOUGHTLESS BRAIN
OH! FOOLISH MAN.

RIOTS HERE RIOTS THERE
EVERYWHERE...

YOU KILL EACHONE JUST SOMEONE..
AND THAT COULD BE SOME LOVED ONE
YOU KILL HIS HEART AND YOURS TOO
NOW, TELL ME FRIEND ISN'T THIS TRUE..

RIOTS HERE RIOTS THERE
EVERYWHERE

ITS ALRIGHT DON'T LOVE ME...

BUT PLEASE DON'T HATE ME.
AS FAR AS I CAN SEE
IT IS ONLY YOU AND ME
FORGET ALL YOUR MONEY
POWER ISN'T DESTINY
LETS LIVE IN HARMONY!

RIOTS HERE RIOTS THERE
EVERYWHERE

IT'S YOUR SHARE
IT'S MY SHARE
GOD'S OWN CHILDREN
IT'S OUR SHARE

□

RIOTS HERE RIOTS THERE
EVERYWHERE

LIFE IS A POEM
LIFE IS A SONG
LIFE IS ALL LOVE
EVERYWHERE

Apurva Iyengar

Talent And The World

'Talent' is a soldier...
He marches ahead alone
Riding on 'courage',
The horse brave to be known.

Talent never wept, not once!
For 'time' his friend assured,
That for better things in future
Present may seem bitter

Across the mighty oceans,
'Talent' sailed...
And popular then he was!

One day, when the sun rose in the east.
He called 'talent' a beast!
Off into the sky jumped talent
On the wings of 'haughty fame',
(A bird all coloured.)
The wings broke down,
down.....down.....
He found courage awaiting in the dawn!

Talent found his lost way
And off he galloped with 'time'
Which gifted him 'humble fame'..

Often remembered is 'talent'!
Alive in the books of achievements
Riding his strong headed horse.
Talent is an imprint of yesterday
thinks of tomorrow, acts today

All of us will meet him and his friends,
Sometime in life,
Once and forever when gracious God sends!

Apurva Iyengar

The Best Creation

When nature is in its best moods,
And the sky wants to go partying.
The best designers, paint gorgeous costumes
The ramp gets hot as the sky looms.

The clouds lend their snow white shade,
The setting sun gifts its reddish brigade.
Nature's greens, blues are all in sight
The blue black clouds make it bright
The rains erase mistaken combinations
The winds blow away excess colour.

Finally materializes, the 'rainbow'
Stealing away the entire show
Rains pour and frogs croak in applause
Men, women and kids also pause
To let their creativity flow
And welcome the bow

Triumphant and exulting is the awesome sky!
The crowned Miss Universe in fact, oh my!

Apurva Iyengar

The Flag

Embodiment of love
Icon of Inspiration
Indian Tricolour
A divine creation

Clad in saffron, white and green
The crown in blue! Oh! Indian queen
How beautifully you soar with grace
Uniting Indians in just one race

We sing in unison!
And bow with devotion
To the emblem of energy
Fortitude and synergy

With the staff in my hand
The flag flying above
My lungs breathes freedom
Infusing zest and love

As it flutters and glows,
The spirit of unity grows
Inspiring Indians to fight back
And drag down the union jack

A weapon of non violence
Courage and endurance
It ends the enemy's laugh
Victory smiles on the staff

Unifying the diverse
Epitomising India
Embodiment of love
Icon of Inspiration
Indian Tricolour
A divine creation

Oh! Sublime patriot
I take refuge in thee.

Apurva Iyengar

The Rain

THE RAIN

Drops of rain,
Fall across, I do not refrain.
Each dropp of love
Drenches me, reminding of someone!
Then a drizzle,
Now a storm.
I still stand there
Love in torrents
Swept me away in its current....
I watched in awe.....!
How kind of lord to think of me
And thousands such season lovers
When he made you, me and the universe!

For, the world with no rains,
Pleasant ambience,
Breezy, lazy& inviting evenings...
Would only promise a stale life,
Reminding one of strife!

The humble rain,
Washes away all evil
Remains no trace of discrimination
Divine ablutions....
Our minds all clear
Now we walk across hurdles into a new day.
None escapes the magic,
Neither the woman in anguish,
Nor the busiest man.
The rain invites every pair of eyes
To once gaze at it-the crystal blue! !
One glimpse brings back fond memories
Sliding backward into the halcyon days,
It helps one becomes more human.

Oh! I watch in awe..
It is fun
To see the world in a trance

Rain- a creation, a ribbon of romance.

Apurva Iyengar

The Wild Beast

Lost alone in the forest,
I came upon a beast
A wild animal from the west.
It stared at 'me' its feast.
With large fierce eyes
Bellowing...it charged at me
I smiled at it-that heavy size
Suddenly it stopped & touched me
I looked into its eyes...
Which seemed to burst any moment.
I embraced,
The beast cried, astonished!
It wept away its beastly nature

Now clear and kind,
His eyes signaled submission
I beckoned, he followed
We walked back home
He lead me across the forests...
I told him what he was not,
Passed him all my love..
And so did he!
My home welcome us,
But the beast was nowhere seen!
Instead I walked into the halls of 'living'-knowledge!
With another human being!

Apurva Iyengar

To Every Collegian, With Love!

Look upon young man,
Your days of fun begin!
Look ahead, forget the dreary days.
Your days of glory welcome you!

Hard work and determination
Will fuel your efficiency.
A dazzling and roaring rocket!
Youth- that will be you!

Think not! These are not sayings!
But those which each one feels
Forget not! We pass through the same phase
And that time is scarce,

Amidst all teenage fancies
And rosy life ahead
Let our mindset not betray
Nor must the goal astray

A gem! That you are(youth)
All wishes of love and success
A bright future is that you possess
Talent and fortitude, all your assets!

A year full of promise comes your way,
Resolutions remain, dreams speed away
If time and youth are in a fray
Do not fall prey,
It's now or never! Perform today!

Apurva Iyengar

To The Youth Of The World!

Food for all the hunger, starvation and need,
Hope this little spark will not remain a seed.
Let my soul be planted in the Indian soil
The seed shall grow, fruit and disperse as I toil

Material- will not bog me,
Pleasure- will not sog me
We are the Indian youth.
We fight for justice and truth

Into the broad daylight
Wiping the darkness tight
Bellowing against the misrule
Arrive the patriots- cool!

Words flow a plenty,
Thoughts remain the same
I vow my existence
Is not of a dainty dame
Something within persists me
It tells me, calls my name!
Either die for your nation
Or just live in shame

And friends, this is not the end,
For millions follow the trend
Each of us loves our world, our nation!
And youth we are its best creation.....!

Apurva Iyengar