Poetry Series

Athul KrishnaA - poems -

Publication Date: 2009

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Athul KrishnaA(17th august 1997)

01 Holidays

The time has come at last, For the tiresome schools be closed, For the long awaited two months of fun; Without any study!

Here I board the school bus, Which drives me to my home. Soul and heart is excited, And everyone shouts with joy,

'HAPPY HOLIDAYS! HAPPY HOLIDAYS! '.

02 Inspiration

Rise, when time is up; Move, with your head held high; Struggle, struggle in times of trouble Until you get what you desire!

03 Limerick

There once lived an old man in france, Who taught children to dance, Once he had a nightmare; That he was eating a shoe, He wokeup with a start, And found himself, Eating a shoe!

And the villagers nick-named him shoe!

04 Lost (My Favourite)

Darkness suddenly surrounded me As i found myself lost deep within a forest, I was surrounded by creatures unknown Not a clue had i about my whereabouts

Lost in the forbidden forest, I was scared and ran about, To strike upon a tiny ray of light, To get some relief from this horrible plight

Suddenly it began to get really hot As i opened my eyes to see where I was I was surprised to find myself awake In my bedroom, in the middle of the night....

05 The Sea

Oh just look at the sea! With waves so high, touching the skies, Splashing on the sands of the shore. There are childrens and adults everywhere, All so happy, enjoying the plessure!

Here is a child, Building a sand castle and, There is a child, Flying his kite; Over the beatiful blue waters of the sea!

Here is a man, Selling his kite to a fair child and there; Is an ice-cream woman, Selling her ice-creamsto the, Crowd of children surrounding her!

The sun is shining like a new gold coin between the white clouds, And here I am standing on the sands of the ground, Licking a melting ice-cream while my, Brother plays in the spashing waters of the sea with; My father who is playing with him!

06 Water

Water, water everywhere; But not a single dropp to drink!

The oceans stretch wide and broad; All over the world, full of water, never to dry up!

Lakes and rivers; They are everywhere,

As ice in the hills, and oasis in the deserts; As vapor in air, and as water in oceans!

Man wastes and misuses The valuable, water!

Life won't exist without water So do not pollute it for,

WE NEED IT TO DRINK.

07 Who Is It?

Here comes a little hoopper, Hopping towards me! He has 2 teeth sticking out, He has long ears, He has white fur, And, Oh! how cute he is, Can you guess who he is?

Well he is; BUNNY the HARE!

08 Cat In Bed (Real Expirience)

It was vaccation time and I was very happy. I played all day picking, dolls on their noses and throwing them Just like a strong man. And the computer it got the fever and I got the scoldings! My parents send me early to bed. Just when it was 8 I resisted the most to my parents But then lost resisting to them I went to bed with a long face Determined not to sleep, My brother looked me with a sly smile My parents switched off the light And said good night. It was dark in the room and I Saw a dark figure having looks of a cat Just beside me on. My very own bed I was puzzled as there was no cat in the house And when I touched it, Oh! It felt like fur, Coward me screamed like anything And my parents came rushing along, And they put on the lights and I saw Lying beside me on my bed Was a cat-like doll And there was my brother on the floor Purring just like a cat!

09 My Best Friend

My best friend is a dog, He sleeps like a log. He has very sharp front teeth And he likes to lie in the heat. He barks when excited And shy when highlighted. I think he is a hero My father thinks he is zero He walks with me to the mills His barks could be heard over the hills! He has a waggy tail And he has never wailed He has good eye sight And a very good bite The thieves are afraid of him He has never been dim He was sold to me by a mason And I woildn't give him up for any reason! ! ! ! !

10 A Horrid Sight! ! ! !

It was day in may, I was to see a horrid sight A man lying in the middle of the road Totally covered in blood He was run over by a vehicle a crowd was surrounding him But none made the attempt to Take him to the hospital The blood was slowly turning blue And more red blood came Out of his body to take it's place A woman touched his chest And said with alarm 'He is ALIVE! ! ! ! ' There was a great strss in the last letters Still none made the the attempt Suddenly my father jumped into action callling a taxi and taking him to hospital But alas, it was too late He died in the hospital bed! We went to see his family There were great wails of sorrow The family's only hope was gone! His four children's wails Of sorow wre heard above all others Their mother had died and now thier father, They were abandoned The youngest fainted and was Taken to the hospital It was really horrid! !!!!

11 The Shooting Star

I was looking the stars one night, On a clear new moon night, When suddenly I saw a shooting star Coming nearer me Just like in a dream It landed just beside me Oh! It was burning But cold; and then Without a warning A small hand from inside Pushed me in suddenly! I saw a small man The size of a dog With very small hands And really long legs, Looking at me with snake-like eyes He turned around and oh! He had the back of a fish with Small wings the size of a mouse He pressed a small button And lo! In front of me lay wonderful feast! I started to eat greedily, But stopped as something changed in me I soon became just like the man who pushed me in! Suddenly something queer started happening Every thing shook violently And water was poured all over me I closed and opened my eyes To face my very cross mother! !!

12 My Feelings

Happy, active Sleepy, tired Angry, sad Guilty, mad Shy, cross For me This is how I Feel at different Times of everyday!

13 Pen

How bored I am I don't know Just fifteen days ago, My activeness, was very great Writing non-stop almost all day long But what to say all my fate It's so smelly here Why they put me here I don't know, My blue mark is too thin My time has almost come For me to leave this world and go To heaven or hell, I don't know I had a very long life though You must be wondering who I am I am none other than a A poor gel pen!

14 Bed's Plea

Oh! What load I have To carry the entire day In nights the load doubles With two people on my lap I am too lazy to stand up and Lies my entire life On barren floor, sometimes With heaps of clothes all over me The little child likes to jump on me All day long making me feel I would break and fall, My four legs are becoming weak now I had long life though You must be wondering who I am I am none other than a poor old bed!

15 Me!

More ever-smiling than a sloth, Lazier than a log, More restless than the wind Smarter than the fox Sleeping twelve hours a day Do you know who it is? It's no one other than me!

16 Mother Earth

Oh! `It's so hot just Four million years ago I was only cracked now i am baked I gave man shelter And he started ruining me Oh! sister venus Oh! reddy mars Oh! reddy mars Oh! the pain Oh! the pain Oh! The heat oh god please help me! To stand all this Oh! What all i have to bear For just becoming earth! ! !

17 The Lion

Look at that mane All so yellow, Look at those eyes Looking so cruel Look at those musles Ready to pounce upon And tear apart with Those sharp nails look at those teeth All so bloody Dripping blood all over! Why did god make you king? Oh you scary lion!

18 Rain

Rain Big drops of water Makes us all wet Fills in puddles Ants together huddles Makes roads slippery Children are merry merry I love rains Rain-rain come again

19 Spring

The birds are singing, Leaves are falling It's still cold Yahoo! Spring is coming

20 A Wonderful Dream

I was dreaming that A Lady was screaming As if surrounded bugs But really was surrounded by thugs I was Spider man They took her awy on a van I got in front of the van quickly The thugs fought angrily The van drove away splashing water on me I suddenly opened my eyes to see It was 8 in the morn!

21 Different Colours

Oh, the different colours! how beautiful they are! They remind me of different things Oh! It's all so wonderful.

Red, the blooddy colour Reminds me of rose The red flower. Blue, the water colour Reminds me of the sea ever stretching and broad Green, the leaf colour Reminds me of the trees Thick and strong Black, the hair colour Reminds me of death A thing in every ones life White, the teeth colour Remindsme of peace, The most powerful weapon!

22 Ice- Cream

I scream for ice -cream Ice-cream, Ice-cream, Ice-cream Too many flavours which to choose Strobbery, vanilla, mango, chocolate I like, you like ice cream But be beware of too many To protect your teeth! I scream for ice -cream Ice-cream, Ice-cream, Ice-cream!!!

23 Short Decreption Of Mother Earth

Mother earth A beautiful world Almost totally blue!

24 Snake

Beware of that snake With those ugly poisonous fangs Lying like a zig-zag stick

25 Lizards

I don't understand why Lizards, Oh lizards I am so afraid of them With their 'disposable' tails, And ability to stick on walls! They are everywhere, I can see one right now, Making me so scared! My father says they are Small dinosaurs and Makes me more afraid......

26 Why.....?

Why is the world spinning? Why has Harry gone fishing? Why I am afraid of mice? Why my brother likes to play dice? Why do people like to become hosts? Why do people become ghosts? Why do people use mobile phones? Why are there horns in trucks? Why? Why? Why? Curiosity is gripping me, Some one please tell me the answers!

I am Athul A smart boy Living in a town I like flowers And loves colours I like to get in troubles And to burst bubbles I am afraid of lizards And hate toys with choking hazzards I like to read stories And write poems here!

28 Wall(Haiku)

There is a red wall no theif can ever climb Tall, thick and strong

29 Our Teacher

We all say good bye To you sadly, Oh! great soul Thanks for teaching us four long years, And forgiving our pranks We all are ever greatful to you The number of thanks we should say to you Is uncountable You gave us knowledge about the world And also many more, May you have a happy long life And surely We all will pray for you.

I write this poem on behalf of Our this year class teacher, Mrs Maitree ma' is leaving school this year and going back to her native place, Orissa(in India).

30 The Lonley Doll

Oh! Just look at my shelf, Full of odds and end The shelf was made myself From wood bought just around the bend Every inch is full Except for last shelf where sits a lonley doll Looking very dull With a small ball On it's head

The sight of the doll Makes me sad Making other dolls mad I took the doll out And placed the crowding stuff there I gave up the doll to an orphanage Where he would't be thrown away Now I miss him very much And hoped I hadn't given him away! ! !

31 Ball

Look at that thig Red and round Sent flying by a cricket bat

(the thing is a cricket ball)

32 Senryu

Handsome, funny Intelligent, wise These qualities belong To none other than me

33 A Bad, Bad, Bad Day!!!

I was coming home after a bad day at school I forgot the pencil-box, And brought the social text Wth the maths-note The current went off just as I Entered the steps of my house And had to eat dry bread as There was no food in the house, The current came Just when I sat to study, Everything went wrong that day for me And I would call that day A BAD BAD BAD day! ! !

34 Snake! ! ! ! ! !

I was roaming my Gardens one day When suddenly I saw A snake with it's poisonous fangs out! I screamed for my parents, And they came rushing along Ashwin* also came along And laughed at me, And showing no sign of fear, Put our toy snake back on the shelf! (*Ashwin is my brother)

35 The Best

Walk jump and run to the left Walk jump and run to the right Till you get what is best But don't do anything worst Just to get enough rest!

36 Every

Everyday has a wonderful night With the moon giving us light With the twinkling in the sky Way up so high

Every life have an end Where the soul bends To heaven or hell Where they will dwell

Every good thing should have an end So here I stop......

37 A Fan

Spinning almost all day long I feel I have headache They some sometimes stop me Only to make me spin again I have a head With two hands and legs Arising from the top and bottom As I am a fan!

38 Leaf

Leaf, A flat thing Almost totally green Allows plants to breathe!

39 My First Teeth Falls Out!

It was an unforgetable inccident When my first teeth was taken out My father took me to the dentist the dentist put some medicine on my tooth And taking an object unknown to me Pushed my alredy-shaking tooth It came out easily Without any pain, It was really unforgetable!

40 Fox

Fox, a really smart animal and eats other animals (Not the bigger ones) It eats even dead anhimals but likes best hen So beware if you have a hen For a smart fox would come along40 fox

41 Clock

There goes my three hands Lazy, Lazier, Laziest I am very helpful to you And help you to do work on time I am hung on walls And is always looked at I think I am the Most valuable thing in the house ' TICK-TOCK, TICK-TOCK' I am a clock!

42 Modern Imagination

Mtrop[sd]3fdg 245=dfer34][t ethxcfrjhj23fgf S+cffee\g8 (4 \$# 4gfbx9(o) hdjvjubnv., /lou]p]''l'; ; =dghij'? 124ghb`~~/jk ghyg67%8j{a} 34\$5*^gsunfu (bngfhg) sdj56 Asfdw4=@ed!

This is called modern imagination Same trick as modern painting!

43 A Wish

A dawn like a smile, heavenly lovely A day sunny allthrough, very nicely End of the road, light lit turn And offer of prosperity, sooth the burn

Dreadful act all around, full of struggles Dreadful dream all through night, thy rubbles Leave alone the Wisdom, lost with swords Take care my brothers and sisters, stay inn roads

Where is the peace? Lost in the minds of rulers Where thy prosperity? Got with millionaires! Surge up, my friends, the future waits for you Purge out the misfortunes, long road to move for you

44 Greedy Man

Harry, a greedy man Eats his food, From a can Always in a greedy mood Eats anything Sour or sweet Has a golden ring Which once went in his stomache With some meat! Eat anything good to eat It is his lifetime policy I wish to meet him Oh! the greedy

45 A Leaf's Plea.....

Always blowing away with the wind Did you get a hint Who I am? Started my journey from the hand of Sam* Without a clue where going Moving without bowing To anyone in way You all say That a bad habbit On my journey I sometimes see a rabbit Do you know who I am? I am only a poor dried up leaf!

*Sam is the boy who picked the leaf and let go of it when the wind was blowing!

46 The Poor

Horrible the life of poor In this world where money is superior When are the few times, think of them About the ones living in the slums! Very few helps them To rise and face the world Where they may be great Immatchable men! The sorrow of poor It has no limits While we sit under the fan On comfortable seats On barren floor, they sit And the cruelty of the heat Comfortable clothes, Change it at different times, the year Nothing to wear Almost they have There are few, help them rise Try to be the few And help them rise And all the Gods blessings Will shower you!

47 Mother

External care she gave you, When a child you were Every wrong you did, scolding you to get better Every prank you didon her, she forgave And loved you so much that she Die, would she for you And before that Ten moths in her womb, she cared for you And more than imagination was her love You forgot her, when grown up Friends more percious, became to you Friends left you, when you were fired But she didn't, And another job she found for you No value, still you gave her She found a girl for you But a girl you had already found yourself Disagree, she didn't Left you did your wife But she didn't She always stayed with you And cared you Then one day died she Then only you realised The true value of that great soul.

MOTHER IS MOST LOVING TO A CHILD

48 The Most Humiliating Moment

The most humiliating moment in my life Was when I was seven To my aunt's house Which had no mouse I and my father were going With me cooing In a traffic block we got ourselves in I put the cover of the nuts in the nearby dust-bin A beggar banged on the car's window And my father opened it He asked some money And myfather replied 'I have none' The beggar looked sorrowfully at my father And tossing In a coin through the window Went on his way While my father sat with his mouth open!

49 Bag

I am very wise Carrying books all day long I am a greedy though Always having a lunch box and a water-bottle and a snacks box with me. My master sometimes with his friends Kick me Often taking me by surprise And giving me a Back-ache for days All this I suffer because I am kind of a slave As I am his only School-bag! ! ! ! !

50 Hair

Not alive when born But born when grown*

Black when born White when old

from time to time sticking up from time to time Lying lazy

from buddy to buddy very strict from buddy to buddy very loving from buddy to buddy very Fiersome

Do you know who i am? I am none other than

The very common hair!

(*When a baby is born it has no hair. But while growing up, it gets the hair)

51 Amminee, My Cousin

Amminee my cousin, A sweet little darling With her everlasting smile Conquers every heart

Her mind is clear Without any lies She never cries Unless in pain

She has a very sweet tune And never anything she did in haste

She is my cousin, Amminee and I love her very much

52 Poems Are For Poets.....

- Poems are for poets
- as imagination for authors
- as post is for postman
- as crime for police
- as theft for thief
- as hairs for mammals
- as wings for birds
- as ink for pen
- as food for stomach
- as leaves for trees
- as sun for light
- as air for wind
- as books for knowledge
- as mirrors for reflection
- as legs for movement
- as hands for work
- as stories for children
- as mother for child
- as teaching for teacher
- as oxygen for lungs

as beds for relax

as teeth for eating

as clock for time

as scissors for tearing

as games for fun

as exercise for fittness

as television for entertaintment

as pictures for memmory

and as Gods are for us

To help us improve in life.

53 Sweet Inside I Was

Sweet inside I was When young was my age In heir hands, all children Of the world wished me And one day one of theirs Wish came true And shocking me, suddenly Tore me apart And ate all my insides Like a lion does to a deer In me, when nothing was left Used me to wrap a rock And threw me away Into a river And all the way to The bottom went I Years passed and This day I celebrate My hundredth birthday Under the waters Of this never to Dried up river.....

54 Gravity(Senryu)

The coconut falls to earth And sometimes on some hearth Why does it falls? Because gravity calls!

55 Clouds Appear

Clouds appear And give men a chance to rest by looking at the moon

56 Subjects Of Maddness

English, maths, chemistry, biology, civis Computer, gramar, geography physics all the subjects found throughout history of man alll crammed into twelve years Twelve years of head ache giving study without much rest nor play To twelve in night, study waking up at morning exactly at five. You may think every one may go mad during this But luck gives only few that delight You might think its over now But Oh no still many years of college and exams are still left for us And belive it or not almost everything looks More like useless nonsense to me!!!

57 Our Heart

doom dooom doom doomthere goes our heart doom doom doom-Always working, to keep us alive doom doomkeeps working even in sleep doom-But finnaly when he tires himself out we are no more

58 Everyones Imagination

'Be a doctor, study medicine' says my grandfather 'Be an astronaut, study astronomy' says my grandmother ' Study mechanics, be an engineer' says my mother 'Study computer, be a computer operator' says my father 'Study english, be a writer' says my friends

All have different opinions But none asks mine and secretly in my heart i preserve my ambition Never asked 'what is it ' by anyone And never going to be asked by anyone My only hope of being asked that ia as composition in the exams!

59 True Laughter

Laughter done by many times uncountable but rare are the laughs that come out from deep within our heart and simply not to please our bosses and teachers and parents and other commanding people's dumb jokes, which actually makes us feel stupid

But laughter coming out from deep within our hearts gives us pure pleasure and relaxsation of mind

Many great people have said 'Smile, laugh, and joke and be a true human being' But these smiles and laughs and jokes should not be forced ones But pure and true ones Coming from deep within

60 Friendship Or Love Is Greater?

If ABCD.....Z represents 1234....26, Then L+O+V+E =54 which makes it strong But F+R+I+E+N+D+S+H+I+P =108 which makes it twice as strong as Love

So let's be friends rather than lovers!

61 The Clouds

I stand outside my house and stare blankly At the big black clouds All having different awesome shapes But I know if I stand any longer I would be drenched by big drops of rain water

62 Who Is That Spirit?

The sounndlessness of the night terrifies me Owls hoot, dogs howls and... A terrifying spirit comes near me toches me and drenches me in water I blink my eyes repeatedly and wake up to face my mother! ! !

63 The Best Part Of Adventure Parks

Adventure parks places were we almost jump out of our skin In fear and joy, when we are in the haunted castle and on the roller coasters. But best part is that we always get candyfloss and icecreams to eat when we are leaving! ! !

64 Prayer

Oh! Great god The one who fill every single atom in the entire universe The great light that leads us out of the evil darkness Please take care of us Just like a mother cares for her baby

A Question?

A Question That has confused man From time immemorial For which man still seeks an answer I simply reask it here It is not the meaning of life It is not the meaning of life It is not about the Gods It is not even about Heaven or hell, It is a very simple question And it is 'Which came first: Hen or Egg! '

A Wish

If I had a chance, A chance that I wish I have, To wish; a wonderful beautiful wish: A wish that I could grow up, All over again.

Mistakes and blunders, The only things I have too many of; Time wasted, opportunities missed, Humiliation endured. All for sake, Of an unattainable pleasure.

Now I know my needs, Now I know my blunders, But yet, I still don't know. If only one could grow up again, to make the best of life's adventures; But, then again, as time and history has taught us, No one is perfect, Not all wishes granted.

Favourite Of Gods

Human beings, Apes evolved, Favorite of Gods, 'Cause he made us Lords.

But why humans? Why not ants, snakes, rats lizards, birds, lion, tiger, elephant? Why humans?

Because, a slight change, in an ape of times too old, Made us smarter than all rest, And we dominated.

Or more simply, human Beings, favourite of Gods.