

Poetry Series

Cherry Sha
- poems -

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Cherry Sha(November 1985)

I am a Paradox.....

Days And Years

Days and Years..

In my thoughts
I see a house
I have not seen from years
Doors of which...
I had never seen opened...
But once had a chance to peep inside..
Through a broken glass of window...
Old furniture
Fair lass
Brown frock
Playing
With her hair lock...

In my thoughts
I still see
A catchy smile of an old lady
In the mid of clutter
Offering me bread and butter
My own smile and
teacher's strange look
Science chapter
In class work notebook
Seniors fuss
At the back seat
of my school bus.

In my thoughts
I see..
A walk towards station
own reflection
In the glass of a car
A cold war
Childhood, teenage
Or left even these
And have come far..
No more in love
With the swings of the garden

Romantic novels
Now for them
Feel madden

In my thoughts
I see..
Life colors
Tremendous shades
Plain soft of pinks
Dark loud of greys
Diverse seasons
And every time
A new stage..
Curious to know about this one?
First..let pass this phase..

Cherry Sha

Don'T Wear A Mask That Doesn'T Fit Your Face

What insincerity! ! Toiling to be someone that you are not.
False pretensions, odd dimensions, poorly structured thoughts

What insincerity! ! Striving for something that suits you not
Taking pains to get hold on an illogical slot.

What insincerity! ! Ignoring the care of good hearted folks
Try valuing emotions too, open your heart's lock

What insincerity! ! Let your life breath in the air of happy thoughts
Leave behind the manner that makes you do an awkward walk

Cherry Sha

Dream?

Behind eyes
Foretasted in delusion
Lived still disbelieved...
for no reason...
Can a ring have an outlet?
a mysterious plot
some Doubtful plays
still.. In a want of
A flowery trail..
True.. false
Or either ways
love fear and
Golden gates
Re-lived?
Predicted?
No..
Chancy,
Dicey,
Till dooms day

LIFE...

Is it just a dream?

(March 14,1.25 p: m)

Cherry Sha

Fairy Garden

I strolled through a green patch
With Slow light feet
Surprised yet calm
Bit by bit
Flowers of all shades
Cherry, lavender, pink

I walked through
And found
Some new kind of trees
an eccentric villa and
shiny bees
around crystal leaves
Taking soft steps
I saw
Some small charming beings (males and females)

Conical hats
multihued scarves
Bouquets in hands
They were
Smaller than the dwarfs
To know more
and see
I sat behind
the tree

From the villa came out
A dazzling fairy

Glittering blue her eyes
Divine were her smiles
White gown, white wings
Magical stick on her side

On head there was
A Silver garland
I was amazed that
She looked (only looked)

Just like my best friend

She came out and sat
On a miniature wooden bench
Around her all dwarfs stood like a fence
They placed there for her

A golden-silver boat
"Come sit dear sweet"
One of them proposed

As she touched it with feet
It turned into a big Ship
Dwarfs danced out of joy and
Sat beside their dear fairy.....

The ship sailed in sky (magical ship)
For quite a long while
As they came back on ground
I saw...
Some of them groaned
With you on this boat
We want to sail more

"We are not mortals
We are not immortal
We are not real
We are not unreal
There exists a world
Where wishes are endless
There exists a planet
Where no one is selfless
We are the magical beings
We don't belong to that world
Never in our land
We asked for more than we can
Why are you distressed?
I just don't understand.."

With closed eyes she murmured
some short angelic chants,
"I can smell of a being
I can smell those sands...
I can feel her presence
And Some unusual essence"

"O dear human wherever you are
Listen to me dear
and listen to my
Sweet dwarfs
We do not know what should be
We do not know what should not
We are magical beings we have
Been so happy so far
Let our land remain
Free of
greed, desires and wars
Your presence on our land is
Drifting things apart...
Oh dear human.
I plead.."

her appeals
Were still on..

But,

I opened my eyes
And thought where had I been
Unhappy I was I broke my
Such a beautiful dream

Cherry Sha

Heart

Between your vision lies the imagery of amusing past

Past becoming present

as if present has lost its powers...

Between these endeavors..

I miss your involvement

My dear heart....

Without you by my side

I will not be able to move so far, , ,

Did I ever say I will say yes to all your demands?

Remember?

We had a bargain regarding yours and my wants...

I do not know any black magic,

So 'Time' I can not bring back....

Neither can I give you more out of what I have..

So recognize the need of leaving few things behind..

Even if you cry hard, I am not going to try

Now I have mind by ma side..

Keep things safe inside you

Love them, touch them

Or live them whenever you want..

I know

that you know the art..

Cherry Sha

His Baby

HIS BABY....

A bird that flies by the northern star
Sloppy dropp of dew that lies on the leaves and grass
A freezing hill that stands alone
On which the soundless moonbeams fall
Sleepless like a night lamp
That obstructs not the harmony of darkness
A dash of smile by a timid maiden
Some obsolete craft of an old artisan
Marigold of a garland worn out on carnival
Closet of a cozy home
Porridge of a little lamb
A frank endeavor and a careless trust
to keep the glory of cultural heritage
An eye that strives to look through God's eyes
Under his reign who has never been denied
Mystified on an endless desert
With the footsteps behind if ever wants to return...
That's 'ME'
His baby..

Cherry Sha

Lanes Of Friendship

Often you block the storm

that few emotions cause,

When blackness of your heart,

surpasses the night,

You lost your beliefs

and you want to cry..

When people enrage you

and you cannot mollify..

Look up to me sweetheart.....

I will listen, I will say..

I am your best friend

I will find out the way...

Like you never give me a thing

Which has always been mine

You never enlighten me

If the things with you are fine..

I want to know the grounds

not barely the incidents,

come up with words 'coz

I will listen, I will say..

I am your best friend

I will find out the way...

Our relation is like a wine..

Older it gets, it shud be more fine.

Dnt consider me the world...

Just be mine all the way..

Let me guard you through tuff moments

Let me touch your rage..

I will listen, I will say

I am your best friend

I will find out the way...

Remember I am the one

Who has grown up with you..

Love, laughter, cries, fights,

I have felt all in you,

And Like a sweet doll,

have seen small fatty you,

Give me all the hush-hush

Which..u keep in your spirit..

Give me all the particles,

That grow out like a tumor

I will do some magic,

I wont let them enter your hearts gate...

I will listen, I will say

I am your best friend

I will find out the way...

Cherry Sha

Rain...

From the middle of my porch,

I see this dusk.....

Enclosed with shadowy clouds,

I let my hand touch the drops...

Which when fall, on an old blue shed...

Make sounds.... as gloomy as..

a song which..

a century ago was sung.....

Cold lane sleepy and silent..

Street light as dim as a kerosene lantern

I look at sky and then look down....

Looking for something...

which through eyes can't be found..

a plant of Rose..

longing for the flower

wet leaves and wet ground..

even moon has left for a region so far..

Twilight is passing...

What in night's arms lies....

D same old thoughts..

pleasurable memory...

Life has a beautiful...

N unforgettable history..

Cherry Sha

Shri Krishna Sharnam Mama:

Hues of sunup are beautiful and light
You blow your flute; they find peace and recline..
They see you in heart with closed psyche & eyes
On the earth of their heart, you dance play and smile..
Yellow attire, lotus in hand, the scene is fragile
with darshan of this leela they get withdrawn of their lives
you come out of yamuna and move on for a joy ride
as the music discontinues...they open their eyes
Realizing you are gone... out of sadness they cry
Helpless of what happened they have to wait for a long while
In the evening they have, their share of delight
Coz then...
With cows.....Kanha returns...

Cherry Sha

Winter Dawn

As I get up from this warm catnap
Through the casement I find
the dawn shedding the sky
With her astounding colors
Like my veil is shedding me all over
Eternal sky tranquil yet smiling....

Serenity prevails in winter's twilight
As I finished up my mug
I feel I am missing a thing
For a while this evening
Took me away from links..

Winter dawn n dusk hold my attachment
They make me recollect
some old magical chants
rapture of these is somewhat awkward
Instead of intoxication
they incline me Godwards

Cherry Sha