

Poetry Series

choco pie shreyasi
- poems -

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choco pie shreyasi(30-11-1996)

hello my name is shreyasi..i m 17 years old...n i love to write...anything n everything! !

****grandpa's Horror Story****

Grandparents are the fav. of grandchildren & yes grandchildren are the fav. of grandparents. every-time i have a chat with my grandpa he has something new to tell...he has so many real life encounters of him that he saves for the moment of our special talk. so this article is about a real life encounter of my grandpa which i simply named-

'grandpa's horror story'

one night i was having a chat with my grandpa. As usual he had a special story that he remembered after giving so much stress to his mind. he started narrating me his story- and i frequently closed my eyes and started imagining the scenes in my mind.

he started with the scene....when it was a night, he after completing his duty time was preparing to home. he told the watchman to check before locking the room & went to home. the watchman after everyone was gone, locked the office without having any check! !

it was 12 at midnight when the watchman heard an owl making noise in a very weird manner! ! the watchman without looking here & there closed his eyes! ! suddenly after sometime he heard a noise which was coming from noise was of knocking the the watchman went towards the office to see, he saw that the noise became more louder & it was knocking the door in the most horrible frightened the watchman who went running to call my grandpa. my grandpa in a very heroic manner went with the watchman towards the office. when my grandpa too heard that noise, the watchman shouted in the most fearful manner & said 'ghost! ghost! '...my grandpa told me that he in a very heroic manner told him to go to sleep. but i know that my grandpa's the most fearful person in this whole world. however, i know that he is inspired form Bollywood films but i also know that not in a heroic manner, he ordered him in a fearful manner. when my grandpa turned around & was desperate to go to home...suddenly the voice became more horrible & my grandpa ran as fast as he can. after my grandpa left the watchman recruiting some dare tried to peep-in but he was not able to see anything as there was not a single window made up of wood they were all glass windows through which a person can't see & can't hear from outside! ! when the noise became very horrible the watchman went to the nearby STD PCO booth & made a call to their boss. after hearing everything their boos ordered to call some policemen from the nearby police-station which was very near from the office. when the watchman told everything to the policemen they in a very daring manner went towards the office but as they heard the noise of knocking of the door in a very horrible manner they refused to help the watchman & ran as fast as they can, like this the night passed & it was 4 at the morning when my grandpa came with a person who used to work in the same office & a good friend

of my grandpa. the watchman was crying in more horrible manner than knocking noise was! ! my grandpa still in fear from inside but showing heroism from outside forced his friend to open the door. when his friend after recruiting so much dare opened the door, he found that a dog in a very horrible manner ran as fast as it can...then my grandpa told that it was a dog who was making horrible noise when it was locked alone in the office! !

while hearing this story i was too in a fear but at the end i laughed as much as i can! ! i think you too have many stories with your grandparents but if not at least spend an hour with them & have a talk, a good chat with them. they are always keen to tell you something or anything...this will not only makes them feel happy that someone cares for them but also destroys our stress...then what are you waiting for? ? go make some coffee for them & have a wonderful chat with them... it's my promise that they definitely have their own horror story! !

choco pie shreyasi

A Belief

A belief,
the most peculiar feeling.
a belief,
the most weirdest feeling.
a belief,
that can't be steal'd by any thief.

a belief,
it's nothing but a faith,
a faith on something,
a faith on someone,
but what do we get in turn,
it's nothing but just fake smiles
saying for 'a belief' you have to run miles.
but still searching for that belief,
we are left with only grief! !

choco pie shreyasi

A Feeling! !

a feeling...
a feeling,
when we love to smile,
when we love to do work and compile,
when we love to be childish,
being really gentle and mildish.
when we don't shy to be ninny,
when we love to be pinny.
when we love to have complaines,
pushing on somebody the blaimes.

a feeling,
when we love to feel peculiar,
without having a dropp of tear.
when we feel to be surrounded by guild,
when we love to run in field.
when we love to think different,
like flying a bird fom pent.

a feeling that can't be told,
a feeling not a paper to fold.
a feeling only to feel,
a feeling to be real.
a feeling that can't be expressed...
what's that feeling?
a feeling that has no meaning...
so, it remains only a feeling! !

choco pie shreyasi

A Feeling-Article

this article was written by me on 19th of october at 6 pm...n this time its about *Feelings*. everyone have their own feelings...but just to feel..this is so special that we can't even express them...but i tried it that goes like this-
Sometimes... u know sometimes! ! when I sit idly, nothing in my mind...a feeling comes in my mind! ! A feeling...
It's something special which still is different to portrait in letters.
A feeling...sometimes there's a feeling...when we love to smile, without any questions, without any answers, just feel to smile as much as we can! ! A feeling... when we love to have complains, no matter about me or others but love to be full of complains! ! A feeling... when sometimes we love to be different & peculiar! ! Like a feeling to swing on a swing & sing loudly our fav. song! ! A feeling... when we love to dance...& specially in rain! ! A feeling... when we love to think different! ! like a feeling to fly a bird from its pent.A feeling... u know it can't be explained! ! A feeling... either i m not in a mood to swallow it! !
A feeling that anyone can't tell, can't express...A feeling it's not like a paper to fold, crush & throw.
A feeling...it's something to feel! ! A feeling...it's not a thing to express or simply say i can't express! ! A feeling...I actually don't know what's that? ? A feeling...I don't think it has a meaning! !
So, at last it only remains- we & our feelings...
a FEELING...that has no meaning! ! but still it is something! !

choco pie shreyasi

A Little...

some little things,
 can make us feel good,
this is true'touch wood! '
 a little tune,
 can make us sing,
 a tune bong-a-bing.
 a little hug,
 can make us feel better,
feeling to fly with feather.
 a little good moment,
 can make us feel happy,
 a moment very peppy.
 a little disturbance,
 can make us remember others,
 making a good weather.
 a little smile,
 can make us feel fain,
 a smile can bring a rain.
 a little anger,
 can make us sad,
the anger can make anyone mad.
 a little handshake,
 can make friendship,
a handshake with chocolate dip.
 a little understanding,
 can make others feel better,
an understanding can remove deter.
 a little rain,
 can make us feel drain,
a rain can make us feel fain.
 so, some little things,
 some little feelings,
 can make us say 'I feel good'
 and this is true 'touch wood! '

choco pie shreyasi

A Place! !

one day!
roaming here and there,
i reached a place.
a place, very new,
a place, seen by very few.
it was very beautiful,
it was very delightful.
a place where i wanted to be,
a place where everyone is free.

a place!
where there was no big palace.
but a sweet and small cottage.
to live, to eat with no wage!
a big green field,
with so many colorful flowers in yield.
i touched there soft petals.
they were in purple, pink, blue.
i wanted to stick with them,
like a butterfly with some glue.

a place!
where there was a big swing,
swung near a lake.
to believe that the beautiful place,
was not a fake.
it felt good to swing,
like i got wings.
for my sake,
with my right foot in lake.
i closed my eyes,
to feel the water, the breeze,
and the colorful flowers with ease.
i slowly opened my eyes,
thinking, 'this natural feeling is very wise.'

a place!
that i loved very much,
a mysterious feeling that i wanted

to touch.

a place, very new,

a place, seen by very few.

a place, very natural,

a place, very beau-ideal.

a place, where i wanted to be,

where 2 eyes are less to see! !

choco pie shreyasi

A Rainy Day

one day,
a pleasant day,
i got the most beautiful feeling,
in the world,
a feeling very real,
a feeling very magical.
i heard the clouds gossiping,
a gossiping that had no meaning.
then suddenly heard a magical tune,
that knocked my feelings at very early june! !
that magical tune was nothing,
but my fav. rain,
rain that made me fain! !
i heard that rain was playing,
my fav. song,
i too sang with the rain.
i heard birds chirping,
on the same song.
this rain song was making me feel vain! !
a light breeze flew through my hair,
n i said 'hey! that's not fair! ! '
when the rain drops fell,
on my feet & on my cheek in a manner very well! !
i said 'i have something to tell! ! '
that-
rain gives me the most beautiful feeling,
a feeling that can't be conveyed! !
rain makes me feel happy,
it makes me feel sad.
rain makes me feel smile,
it makes me feel cry.
this rain contains world's every feeling within it,
in the form of magical drops to smile a lil bit.

if u smile with the rain,
it smiles with u! !
if u play with the rain,
it plays with u! !
if u sing with the rain,

it sings with u! !

it makes our fav. feelings,
the best feeling! !

it makes our best feeling,
the loveliest feeling! !

so drain in the rain,
being a lil fain,
let the rain make u vain.
let this rain make u feel a lil special,
by making ur feelings a lil magical &3

choco pie shreyasi

A U-Line! !

in a hurry, in a worry,
don't ever be in flurry,
with an inverse u-line on the face.
when without work, tensed,
stay at ur base.
don't overthink for little's,
but think to have with urself a race! !
don't make thundering clouds,
with ur NaCl drops,
by making ur world wet,
doing ths nothing u can get! !
don't have red eyes,
with a inverse u-line,
& saying everyone'it's all fine! ! '
by making ur mirror itself with solution of brine.
with some hiccups & drops from eyes to flow,
do worries will go?

there's no gain,
while feeling sorry for u with pain,
instead have dare to drain,
in ocean of hardwork,
& suggest urself,
'to don't loose hopes,
becoz with every situation,
u have to cope! ! '

can we punish summer's for hot?
can we scorn rain's for the rot?
can we blame winter's for the lot?

so why having the face so dry? ?
just have faces with smiles to fly,
without a single drop of cry! !
sing ur fav. song,
be happy bing-a-bong,
don't fear for the worries,
make ur worries fear for u! !
fight for ur smile,

& have that u- line,
not a inverse-u-line,
becoz u know why?
'life's a special case,
a big compiled file,
with not a single trial,
life's a camera,
so better face it with a smile :) '

choco pie shreyasi

Alas! Life Had An Undo Button

alas! life had an undo button
when we are sad.
and are going mad.
when exams are rough,
and we have to be tough.
when we are rude
and not in mood.
when we are doing something in haste,
and then they go in waste.
when we say something wrong,
that is bing-bong.
after this all,
oh! i wish why life can't be a
remote control button.
alas! life had an undo button.

alas! life had an undo button.
when we are with the bad ones,
saying them friends.
when my plate is full
of my doctor's fav. green friends.
when we get irritated,
when worst movie trends are imitated.
when people do philosophy,
with no mean.
when bad dreams show the fear,
and we are not really keen.
after this all
oh! i wish why life can't be
a remote control button.
alas! life had an undo button.

alas! life had an undo button.
when time runs really faster,
and we are being banister.
when we say lie,
before saying truth which wouldn't
be so high....
when everyone's under light,

instead of myself under spotlight.

after this all

oh! i wish why life can't

be a remote control button.

alas! life had an undo button.

choco pie shreyasi

Differences

have you ever thought
there are many things,
that are not been taught.
that are the differences,
between one and other.

one that gets the pocket money
and the other,
selling something and getting a penny
no difference in people,
but different in feelings they feel,
other getting a penny feels real.
but the one getting pocket money,
even have a feeling to steal.

no difference in people,
but different in there hard-work,
other doing a hard-work,
only gets a penny.
and the one doing nothing,
is being provided with anything.
even then they want something! !

no difference in people,
but different in behavior.
other only getting a penny,
is being very kind and without query.
one getting a pocket money,
is being very rude
and full of queries.

no difference in one and other,
just they are being created,
one's are the best,
as they steal,
as they want everything,
as they are being rude.
others are nothing else!
as they feel happy doing something,

as they do hard-work,
as they are king...
why still differences,
are being mentioned,
that's really difficult to find,
so, it still remains a question?

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Friendship Is?

frndship, frndship, frndship

frndship is a
ship to sail on
sometimes up, sometimes down
don't know how far it goes on.
sometimes pink, sometimes brown
but still it sails on.

frndship is a
magic jungle.
sometimes flowers, sometimes thorns.
don't know when does it takes to rung
sometimes bushes, sometimes worms
but we know that it doesn't bung.

frndship is a
tree.
sometimes fruits, sometimes leaves.
don't know how much sweet
sometimes shade, sometimes harm.
but still it is very much sweet.

frndship is a
maths solution.
sometimes difficult, sometimes easy.
don't know how much can we solve,
sometimes fun, sometimes messy.
but at last it is solved.

that is what frndship is all about,
To sail on in ship,
To mingle in magic jungle,
To have fun in tree and
To solve problems...

choco pie shreyasi

Give A Chance! !

life has complications,
but don't lose your own opinions,
open your feathers,
and be a rebellion.
just believe in your creation,
created by your intuition.
don't live your life,
by others,
live your life,
with some sparkle and feathers! !
love your life,
sing your fav. song and dance,
life is your's...give it a chance! !

don't worry for mistakes,
unless mistakes there's nothing new,
trying something new is done by very few.
don't get afraid,
living your life,
don't take it as a burden.
love your life,
and live like you are in heaven! !

once gone life doesn't come back,
live your moments with mound-full of sack.
as moments doesn't come-
in a gift,
with purple bow,
with a sweet smell,
this thing you should know! !
moments doesn't come-
smelling 62% cocoa,
nor they are delivered,
by a boy wearing shorts.
they only come,
when you know,
how to enjoy your life,
don't live your life,
by others,

live your life,
with some sparkle and feathers! !
love your life,
sing your fav. song and dance,
life is your's...give it a chance! !

choco pie shreyasi

He's The Best! !

there's a person,
in my life,
very special,
very beau-ideal.
he is perfectly imperfect,
but that's what makes him,
'tottally perfect',
he is somehow different,
somehow my heart's content.
he is everytime hooting,
love to see him mooting! !
a little mysterious,
a little suspicious,
a little jest,
and for me,
he's the best! !

his anger makes me smile,
his smile is not a file to compile.
sometimes sour, sometimes sweet,
for me he's the best treat.
cars are his favourite,
games are the one,
that are in the same kit.
he's my fav. cricketer,
i understand him with a little deter! !
i know bests are better,
but for me he is-
better than the bests...
this is how he is perfectly imperfect,
but that's what makes me
say him 'tottally perfect'.
he is a little ninny,
very pinny.
a little ditty,
that's very pretty.
a little mysterious,
a little suspicious,
a little jest,

and for me,
he is the best! !

choco pie shreyasi

Hey That's Me!

somewhere in a jungle
don't know where? ?
i was roaming here and there,
suddenly saw a magical angel
coming towards me.
i suddenly stopped the angel
and said hey! ! that's me.

suddenly the angel disappeared
i pledged to find out her,
somewhere zig, somewhere zag.
miraculously found a flower like a fur.
silently looking towards me.
i touched her soft petals
and said hey! ! that's me.

replied the flower 'i don't know'
ask my frnd magical tree.
i ran towards him and said 'do you know
where the angel is? '
the tree gave its magical leaf to me,
and said it will tell you where she is.
it was sparkling towards me
i saw at it and said hey! ! that's me.

the leaf blew into air,
and went near the brook.
said 'it will tell you to go where? '
slowly turned towards me 'it was brook'
said the brook 'is this she? '
i found out the angel,
she came towards me.
i stopped the angel
and said hey! ! that's me.

choco pie shreyasi

I Feel!

sometimes i feel,
i feel
to do something rare,
about which
people are not aware.
something unique,
something special,
something very beau-ideal! !

sometimes i feel,
i feel
to open my fridge,
and wait until the door closes,
to watch when does,
the light 'OFF' poses.

sometimes i feel,
i feel
to get something else,
but then i return back,
with my bad memory,
with nothing else.

sometimes i feel,
i feel
to draw a picture of sun,
in the corner of a paper,
which looks like a bun.

sometimes i feel,
i feel
to balance the switch of light,
between ON & OFF,
with my fingers in the way that's right.

sometimes i feel,
i feel
to sing loudly ABCD...
like a pretty ditty,

in the rhythm zoobi-doobi...

sometimes i feel,
i feel
to get a new haircut,
on every saturdays,
a little curls, a little straight,
and a little crazy on fundays! !

sometimes i feel,
i feel
that harry potter really exists,
some magical spell,
can make the world really well.

sometimes...
i feel...
that its just a feeling,
that has no meaning,
with no height,
and sometimes my feelings,
are really bright.
and the special thing
about my feelings
is that-
there doesn't exists any thief,
who says with real,
that 'the feelings u feel,
i can easily steal! ! '

choco pie shreyasi

I Like It! !

Some special feelings,
Some beau-ideal dealings,
Have the power of healing,
It's beyond any meaning! !
It's about some feelings...
I don't need my hippocampus,
Hard to hit! !
It's all in my mind,
Revolving around when I sit! !
N I say 'I like it! ! '

While crossing the lanes,
U hold my hand tight,
For this moment I can really fight...
It's like u rush away my pains! !
In an amaze my eyes lit! !
N I like it! !

When sad,
U are the one...
Who rush towards me like a mad,
U are the one...
Who swirl my hair behind my ears,
U are the one...
Who sweep my tears! !
N rush away my fears...
I love these moments,
It's enough even a bit! !
N I like it! !

When angry,
U are the one...
Who pulls my cheeks,
U are the one...
Who makes me giggle & my smile leaks! !
My world u always lit! !
N I like it! !

When zanny,

U are the one...
With me to be ninny-pinny,
In my world's every frame u fit! !
N I like it! !

I like it...
When u hold my arm,
N make me feel warm! !
I like it...
When u understand my flair,
Even when I m not clear! !
I don't know,
U pretend or u are just like that?
I don't know,
U mean or u not! !
But u always,
Lit my heart,
Reserving a corner's major part! !

In my small world u perfectly fit,
I always have a smile when we together sit,
N I know...u know...
That I like it! !

choco pie shreyasi

I Love U...

something very magical,
something very spiritual,
something very mystical.
something to feel,
something to believe,
something to say,
something to convey,
something for u,
that i love u...

a belief very natural,
it is very real,
to run fast around the field,
to feel surrounded by guild.
something very harmonious,
a magical ditty,
to feel different and pretty.
something to smile,
something to care.
something about u,
that i love u...
sometimes love to be lonely,
thinking about u only...
love to feel the magic in the breeze,
sometimes love to dance in rain,
feeling very fain.
something to be ninny,
something to be pinny.
so, much to tell about u,
that the words,
from my mind blew,
not something! !
it's all about u,
that i love u...

choco pie shreyasi

If Life Was A Computer System!

did you ever imagined,
if life would be,
a computer system!
where the God
is handling the main system.

If life was a computer system! !
our sadness, badness we can defeat,
by using the button 'delete'.
we can start a new day,
with new thinking & feeling to compile,
by clicking the button of 'new file'.
for rejecting the people,
who don't deserve our friendship,
we can destroy them by using 'undo'.
for a moment very special,
from which we don't want to escape,
just add some sparkling effects,
by using 'photoscape'.
for the dangerous moments,
like exams and stress,
can be fastened very easily,
by using 'fast forward'.
the people who don't care for us,
and for whom we don't bother,
we can create a 'guest folder'.
the moment with some mistakes,
and we can't give them credit,
can be made beautiful by using 'edit'.

how wonderful the world looked,
where everyone's happy,
no role of tears and no fears.
only happiness with some madness,
where we can do,
what we love to,
what we think to,
If life was a comp. system.
but, why to think about,

which is impossible,
but, what's bad in thinking,
very unique, very new,
as impossible itself says i m possible! !

choco pie shreyasi

Is This Life?

what is this life?
its nothing but,
only surrounded with fears,
some drops from eye-lids called tears! !
its only show-off smiles,
and only sadness in your files...
there's no friend, no enemy,
only strangers saying 'hey! remember me? '
its all fake,
the quotes about life,
life is anything,
that's nothing! !
i don't think its anything,
special about life,
is this life? ?

is this life?
where we have a punishment,
to live your life,
living our life? ?
doesn't it sounds like a wrong rhythm? ?
we are just trying to live life,
just a try! !
instead we are not loving it,
with a chocolaty smile a little bit! !
wow, the life is just making,
us feel like its a punishment,
just think a little bit,
where we started our life,
with a sac-full of lies,
then how can we make it a truth?
its the real truth about life! !
i don't think its anything,
magical about life,
is this life?

its something like a game,
where we started alone playing,
and still thinking, we are in fame! !

here we came alone,
we have to fight alone,
and walk away alone! !
its all about what really,
life is,
life is anything,
that's nothing,
but still we mean it something! !

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Moments

there are many moments,
some are named good,
and some called bad.
some are delicious,
and some fantacious.
did we ever thought...
that why we call them
moments...? ?

i think our best times,
that are captured in frames,
of various designs,
representing our own aims.
the frames which are momic,
the frames which don't
have 'the end! '
adding the two different frames,
we get different best times,
that we conclude as 'moments! ! '

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Music~~

a rhythm to make us feel good...
a rhythm to make us feel dance,
a magical ditty very pretty,
a magical sound with no bound,
 something very natural,
 something very real,
 something very spiritual,
something to make us lunatic
that rhythm is music~~

a rhythm to make us feel cry...
a rhythm to make us feel sad,
a rhythm to think about deeply,
which has gone very bad.
 something very harmonious,
 something very humorous,
 something very different,
something to make us lubric,
that rhythm is music~~

 music is meant,
when we feel out of the world,
when there's something to say,
 something to convey,
when we feel something to give,
 something to forgive.
when we want to say 'i believe'.
 and something to recieve.
when we want to pray,
 and something to dismay.

very natural and magical,
very real and spiritual,
sometimes to make us lunatic
and sometimes to lubric
that rhythm is music~~

choco pie shreyasi

My Encounter

This was the situation when i was going for my tuition classes on my scooty.i used to travel through the same route everyday, ut on day i saw that the road just before my tiutions was in a very bad condition. however, the road was not even better before, that day i saw a huge heap of sand on that road.

i thought 'OK! let's see. my scooty can pass this test easily'. as i accelerated & moved forward, i realized that my scooty failed on that mission, it actually got stuck in between that heap.

suddenly my eyes went towards 4 children, who approximately were 7 to 8 years old, they were watching me with their bicycles. i asked them 'can you help me? ' they came running & pulled my came running in such a way that i am calling them for receiving oscars! ! ...the worries on my face could be seen clearly! ! they frequently asked 'you have to go home, right? ? ' i said 'no its my tuition there' the i frequently asked 'do you know any alternate way to reach there? ' they without any doubt with enthusiasm wanted to help me! ! wow! !

two boys asked me to follow them. i smiled & said 'OK, let's go! ! ' they guided me the right way & helped me to reach just in front of my tuitions! ! wow! ! I asked God where can i see this honesty, this innocence, this helping nature? ? i was so happy that i wanted to give them chocolates...but damn! ! i didn't had neither chocolates nor 'a phuti kaudi' in my bag. then i thought about the chocolate that i ate just 1 hour ago. i prayed 'alas i had a doremon & asked him to give me TIME MACHINE, so that i could give them those chocolates, instead of eating it' but i didn't had any other way but to just say 'THANKU'

i thought that they could fooled me...by telling me the wrong way, but they didn't. just for a minute i thought that as we grow up, where do we leave those moral science, value education classes that we were taught in primary classe? ! ! this type of encounter we can't have with elders! ! why? ? is that true that as we grow our mean side, selfishness, dishonesty also grows with us? ? when i ask this question frequently to some elders they simply say that they forget, they have memory problems or blah blah! !

but i think that-

'habits, morals are not a part of memory loss problems! ! '

my mind rotates thinking where can i see this honesty, innocence, helping nature? ?

wow! ! i thanked God! for giving me this special day to know & to imply it within me...the meaning about-

true honesty,
true innocence,
true help! !

at last thanku to those 4 kids who helped me...without thinking a twice, without

disclosing their names nor even asking me my name...however, if i'll meet them again then i'll definitely give them chocolates & a salute from me! !

choco pie shreyasi

My Frnds~~

there are so many people,
who we know.
but the cutest relation,
is frndship to bow! !
each n every frnd is different,
some special,
some beau-ideal.
some precious,
some notorious.
but my frnds are like-
a ditty,
very pretty.
a song,
bing-a-bong.
a rhythem,
very harmonious.
we all are different,
but this difference,
makes us united.
we are agroup of 8,
every1 is special with diferent trait! !
Appi is the one,
very silent,
as her silence says everything,
in an expression,
that can say anything! !
Chandra is the one,
with mixed personalities,
sometimes ninny, sometimes pinny.
sometimes anger, sometimes fangle.
she loves fashion, very tangle! !
Neha is the one,
very natural,
as her nature s genuine & normal.
she loves food,
and this is true 'touch wood! ! '
Richa is the one,
like a magical ditty,
a ditty, very pritty.

she knows me the best,
she is the best, very jest! !
Anoushka is the one,
like a sweet candy,
with whom, i love to bandy.
she is a little fain,
like a beautiful rain! !
Priyanka is the one,
very zany,
she loves to hoot,
gathering every1 to moot.
very ninny & i love her to e pinny! !
Sunita is the one,
very sweet, not to compile,
as its something special in her smile.
very famous for her spell-check,
with confusion between duck & deck! !
so, these are my frnds,
more precious then a gem.
they should e awarded for there deed,
as they are-
'a frnd in need,
is the frnd indeed'

choco pie shreyasi

My Magic Tree

my magic tree.
it gossips with me
whenever i am free.
it plays with me
whenever i am bored.
it makes me happy
whenever i am sad.
it scolds me
whenever i am bad.
it gives its hand
whenever things are rough.
it gives its shoulder
whenever things are tough.
it is there with me
whenever i am in need.
it is mine
a very special breed.
it behaves like a child
whenever i am in deed.
it is sometimes sweet
but sometimes sour.
it gives me everything
that i want like a maddy,
my magic tree is
none other than my daddy.

choco pie shreyasi

My Window

One day...
A pleasant day ...
I was looking out
From my window...
Suddenly a dropp of water
Touched my hand softly
After sometime there came rain,
Touching my face and hand gently.
Forgetting the actual world,
I closed my eyes slowly,
With-
A sweet song in my mind,
A harmonious feeling in my heart,
And a new world within my eyes,
Roaming in a field
With purple flowers,
Which are feeling shy of drops of rain,
My new world looking,
Purple and purple,
Here, there and everywhere.
By swinging in a swing,
Under a big tree,
Which goes wee-a-wing,
Drops of rain touched my cheeks,
Making me to close my eyes,
And feel shy, rising me in a peak,
I can't explain the feeling,
Don't know how to speak? ! !
Running in my purple field,
Touching the soft petals of flowers,
I suddenly fell down in the ground,
Then suddenly I opened my eyes,
With –
A soothing sound,
Of rain drops
Making a sweet song,
Trip – a – trong,
I kept my eyes
Towards the beautiful world,

With-
A U-line in my face,
A sweet song in my mind
And
A harmonious feeling in my heart.

choco pie shreyasi

Not A Single Person

this was the situation when one day i was going to school when my eyes were suddenly struck to a scene very unusual...There was a boy standing with a 'thela'saying, actually not saying he was literally shouting as loud as he canto sell his pineapples...

some were just ignoring him, while some were speaking in a rude manner as they were rich were arguing with him for very high , but there was not a single person who thought about him, about his life, about his misery...

NOT A SINGLE PERSON! !

This was the situation when I thought that how lucky we are to have this wonderful life, wonderful living...n you know its everything wonderful about our life! ! But again what about him?

my mind again had a thought that how lucky we are that we get pocket money's & what not? but he was happy earning a little penny! ! how? ?

I don't think there's something different...

but it is...it is the difference in the feelings...his face was glittering with smile whenever he got a penny but still here we are happy even we are gettin that pocket money without a little drop of sweat! ! He was so hardworking...so determined.

I don't he was literate but if he was, the people around him were more educated then him! ! but still there was a difference in both behavior' boy for sometime seemed to be more eligible, more descent then the others for me! !

It's nothing but a difference created by the world...but why still differences? why these gaps? why these are mentioned? I think it's really difficult to find, & hence it still remains a question why these differences?

why still differences? ?

choco pie shreyasi

One Day

one day,
a pleasant day.
i was sailing on my boat,
not very big but jot.
listening a melodious song,
a song bing-a-bong.
and in this journey,
rain was my companion,
sometimes a dropp on my cheek,
making me smile n say 'oh freak! '
sometimes a dropp on my feet,
this is the moment i wanted to meet.
the rain was making me fain! !
a little fain making me to drain.
with my left hand in the water,
with its purple colored daughter,
and touching those colorful blossoms,
very beautiful very awesome.
and my right hand towards sky,
it was the moment when i was feeling high! !
this moment was making me,
close my eyes,
and say 'ok let it be! ! '
with a u-line on my face,
with a feeling very grace...
the sailing boat,
says some magical quote,
and the sizzling breeze,
criss-crosses through my hair,
making that moment very fair! !
suddenly i saw the sun,
the sun going little red,
this means it comes the time,
the time to go bed.

that day,
an awesome day,
made my day,
with a harmonious song,

in my mind,
a u-line on my face,
like a knot in lace! !

choco pie shreyasi

School Life~~

Somedays comes
only in a life time.
some are sour,
and some are fine.
some are great
and some are hard to find! !
they are with us,
for 12 years...
ever though,
we pass them with fears and tears,
we can't retain them back,
as it is only a mere.
they will never come back,
even if we fight or be tight,
as they are school life! !

sometimes very serious with folks,
sometimes smiling with silly jokes.
sharing lunch,
and not giving a bite of munch.
sharing feeling and it to other ears,
whenever comes the exams, always in fears.
not at all missing treats of b'day parties.
giving nicknames is something remembering,
only for games period, we are waiting,
without any mean world, we are living.
waiting for vacations,
in vacations, waiting for school...
making jokes about teachers,
are being the main features.
they will never come back,
even if we fight or be tight,
as they are school life! !

choco pie shreyasi

Smile Please...

Smile is not a document or file,
which opens when ur mood is off,
and closes when ur mood is on.
smile is 'U' line,
that makes everything straighten,
and also fine.
that's why smile is not a document or file,
so, please smile...

smile is not anything like trial,
to practice and do second time.
it comes only when u r happy or
want to make others happy.
smile is some drops of tears,
that makes rush away ur fears.
that's why smile is not anything like trial,
so, please smile...

so, keep smiling and
make others to smile.
so that there's no worry,
and doesn't keep us in hurry.
as we all know,
life's a camera,
so, better face it with a smile,
so, please smile...

choco pie shreyasi

Something's Missing!

little little gossips,
somewhere here somewhere there,
makes a memory everywhere.
some more chit-chat,
makes a moment bringing a smile,
a smile narrating a memory,
closed in a file that we can't compile! !
we can't touch them,
can't meet them,
but tell me one thing,
why we meet those moments again?
with a cup of tears and a tablespoon of pain! !
why we meet them again?

not able to forget them,
can't retain them,
so why this series of chain,
with a gram of vain and litre's of pain! !
everything's there,
but something's missing everywhere,
it's ur footsteps that i can't see anywhere! !

we don't know,
what happened in some ninny pinny moments,
some mischief's and sparkles of smile evrywhere,
something was magical in the air,
the magical air very fair.
it's not ur mistake,
it's not my mistake,
so, why so much distance,
like a L.O.C boundary or a fence! !
everything's there,
but something's missing everywhere,
it's ur footsteps that i can't see anywhere! !

choco pie shreyasi

Sometimes

sometimes i feel to fly up & up,
and feel to go high...
sometimes i feel to dive down & down,
in a place called 'water town'.
sometimes i feel to run,
fast around the fields,
and i am surrounded by guild.
sometimes i feel that i be the star,
dancing in stardom reaching very far.
sometimes i feel to spend,
my time in town.
with a u-line, with a small frown.
sometimes i feel to be with lion,
who runs very fast with ball of fire.
sometimes i feel i had magic powers,
turning my magic wand,
i would be reaching big towers,
with shower of flowers.
sometimes i feel alas!
these things come alive,
but what's bad to think
about them...
as they give a little shine in life...

choco pie shreyasi

Somewhere

somewhere, sometime, somehow,
I saw a dream.
somewhere, here don't know where!
You stole my heart.
somewhere, there, somehow.
You became my angel.
You are the one whom with,
I want to dandle.
I don't care,
what people say about me!
but with ur wholesome memories,
I can say them 'ok, let it be! '

You are more sweater than a candy,
An infinity hours with u, I can bandy.
Each n every refusing action of ur's,
makes a u-line on my face.

You are more peaceful than a sleep,
with ur ease no one now can peep.
Wherever you can't be straight,
make me laugh, think n look at ur face.

Anywhere that is not,
gloomed with you.
I rarely think,
about very few! !
If anywhere,
there wouldn't be u,
then to whom,
will I say 'I love u! ! '

choco pie shreyasi

Studies

nowadays what is the meaning
of studies?

'S' is to stress of whole day.
but the result flows like a clay.

'T' is for tension.
saying 'no' to pension.

'U' is for undergrowth.
with thorns and troublesome.

'D' is for dagger.
like a knife causing terror.

'I' is for iguana.
which we are afraid of.

'E' is for evil power.
roaming in minds in a gap of half-an-hour.

'S' is for sickle.
which cut-offs our head like a pickle.

choco pie shreyasi

That's You!

there's a person,
in my life...
very special indeed,
like the sun, the moon and the stars,
in our life to feed.
like the leaves for tree,
where in a relation,
but yet to feel free,
someone who understands me,
in her best way
to make me smile each n everyday.
she is ditty,
she is pretty,
she is ninny,
somehow pinny.
always there to hold my hand,
either the time be rough or tough.
like a dot in my life,
but very important,
like for bees its there hive.

sometimes wrong,
but sometimes right,
and for me! !
she is always ready to fight.
at rare circumstances,
she is being worry,
and also in a hurry.
always in a mood to hoot,
gathering everyone to moot.

the one very special,
the one like a star,
the one like a ditty,
the small song and pretty,
the one who is ninny,
the one being pinny,
the one who is rough and tough,
the one like a dot,

the one ready to fight,
the one to hoot and moot,
so, much to tell about her,
that the words,
from my mind blew,
becoz that's you!

choco pie shreyasi

This Is You

there's a person,
a lovely God's own version,
who's very special in my life's train! !

she's a little fain...
a little zanny...
a little vain! !
we share an unexplained bond,
a bond,
more than a jaunt,
can't be broken by any daunt! !

I know her,
the way best,
she's a little jest.
her inner core,
is known by very few,
in my life she's like a dew,
always adding freshness n new,
you are more than just special,
this is you! !

she's short-tempered...
sorry i confess,
i may be the reason...i demur! !
she loves to be loved...
for my nonsense, she is the cove! !
she is famous for those jokes,
she's a little tangled,
she loves to crankle.
i guess-
her inner core is discovered by very few,
u are very much special.
this is you! !

she got a special attitude,
that fake show-off,
i still smile,
when she raises eyebrows,

up the grow,
on my fake talks.
she's deep thinker,
has got a lovely sole,
whose never foul! !
she's known by very few,
it's much more to discover about u,
it's no one my frnd,
but the one,
who holds my hand tight,
when with time i want to fight! !
who gave me her shoulder,
to cry out my sad folders! !
who understands me,
n says 'let it be! ! '
who shows to be mean,
but the pure sole is her dean! !
it's none other,
but the one with special smile,
a smile always fresh & new,
this is no one,
but it's you! !
this is you! !

choco pie shreyasi

What Is Life?

this poem is 4 all those who think that life is nothing. i just advice u that read this poem n forget ur all sorrows....just live ur life happily..coz its 2....short.....

life is a blank, fill it.
life is a problem, face it.
life is an equation, balance it.
life is a sum, solve it.
life is an experience, go through it.
life is a challenge, accept it.
life is a load, carry it.
life is a ship, sail on it.
life is a question, answer it.
life is success, enjoy it.
life is a book, read it.
life is a game, win it.
life is a gift, receive it.
life is a prayer, chant it.
life is a pain, bear it.
life is a camera, so better face it with a smile.

choco pie shreyasi

You & Me! !

you & me,
makes a wonderful we,
it's something special about u,
that makes a simple 'we' sound a little new! !
though this special bond is known by very few...
a bond like a lovely dew...
it's something special between me & u.

something that means everything,
it's nothing like anything! !
something like the peculiar talk,
something like ur peculiar walk,
something like when u make me shock,
something like when u say mock,
& together we throw the key of that lock,
something like when we together rock! !
jut not something...
it's anything like everything...
it's something special about u,
the way when u smile,
the open smile that's every time a little new! !
the way when u make fun of me,
makes me feel a little special
the way when u express something,
in a very peculiar feeling,
like u r the one who's always right when saying anything...
the way when u try to guide someone...
makes me a little smile...
thinking that u r the one to whom depends everyone...

it's something beautiful,
a beautiful word 'frndship' between me & u.
though its known by very few...
still special, still new,
not just something, its everything special about me & u! !

choco pie shreyasi