

Poetry Series

Ganga Dhar Sharma
Hindustan
- poems -

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Ganga Dhar Sharma Hindustan(10-10-1970)

Ganga Dhar Sharma 'HINDUSTAN' born in Pilani(Raj.) is the eldest son of Shri Girdhar Lal Sharma and Smt. Devaki Devi schooling completed from Baijnath Sriram Saboo Sr. Sec. School, Pilani. After schoolin he completed his graduation from M.K, Saboo College of commerce, Pilani. He got his Post Graduation in English and Hindi literature from University of Rajasthan as a Private student.

Ganga Dhar Sharma 'Hindustan' started Poetry at an early age. His poems are not in a specific direction but covers almost whole canvas of life.

A Child In A Rainy Season

I saw a little child
He was very happy
Playing with a little paper boat
The boat got wet and heavy
It sank in the rain water

Now he started running through the water
His cloths got wet and sticky
He put off his cloths

Now the wind was striking him direct
He got cold and fever

Yet he was happy
Wanted to do all this again and again

I learned to enjoy life from him
Hope the world will also learn to enjoy nature

Nature needs protection
Save the nature
Save childhood.

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Holi: The Festival Of Colours

How
The thought
Came?

Throw Colours.
And
See the Effect.

Evil is killed.
And
Envy has died.

Rest...
Only
And
Only
Love is Left.

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Night Duty

Night
Not always Bright.
Moon
Sheds its Light.
And
Try to Fight
With Dark
In the Park
The Public Park.

Watchman blows Whistle
Takes a Round
Satisfies Himself
Of Clear Ground
And Listen
Silence without Sound.

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Pilani And G.D.

Pilani

And

G.D.

Both are related

Related

In the sense of Identity

Both

Get Identity

From each other

No Pilani

No G.D.

No G.D.

No Pilani

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Unemployment

Cool became hot
But not
Changed the fate
Of those
Who are late
In getting a job.

Unemployment is a curse
No Nurse
Can cure the wounds
Aroused due to it.

Lit
A light
Start a fight
Against
The darkness
Of
The deepest cell
Of
The hell
Of
Unemployment.

Ganga Dhar Sharma 'Hindustan'

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