

Poetry Series

**Gotita Shukla**  
**- poems -**

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Gotita Shukla()

## Examination:

Examination is full of mischief,  
Some are police and some are thief.  
Every student has tension,  
So he pays more attention.  
Students who cheat,  
Can never succeed.  
The one who pass well,  
Their future plays well.  
Examination is full of mischeif,  
Some are police and some are theif.

Gotita Shukla

# Friends

Forever in needs, Who help in our deeds;  
They are our friends.

The ones who are true, for our virtue;  
They are our friends.

The ones who are kind, And who never blame behind;  
They are our friends.

The one who shouts for our victory, and is out of every mystery;  
Is really our friend.

Gotita Shukla

# Incredible India

INDIA... A vast country...  
Well known for its historic victory...  
Has a great diversity..  
And much Prosperity..  
It is the biggest democracy with 29 states...  
for that.. all over the world...it is well known & praised...  
It has one of the wonders of the world..out of the seven..  
believe me..it's a place just like the heaven...  
There is a reflection of collective wisdom of freedom fighters...  
who fought for an independent india.. just like tigers..  
The biggest pride of india is its constitution...  
As there would not be any lengthy one in any other nation...  
india is like heaven...  
the almighty's creation...

Gotita Shukla

# Life Is An Art.....

Life is an art, which is very lovely,  
If not knowing the art, It is very much ugly.  
Full of joys and sorrows and full of ups and downs,  
One should enjoy it; neither grin nor frown.  
Created by almighty, That is a nice setup,  
Created for up just to get mixed up,  
With the beauty and ugliness of the earth,  
Either there is abundance or is dearth.  
It is well said that,  
&quot; Where there is a will, There is a way&quot;  
Just try and try to achieve a height,  
And then sometimes you may.  
If there is a difficulty or an adverse condition,  
Do not be afraid, just have a firm determination.  
One who possess these qualities,  
is sure to find a way out of difficulties.  
Remember,  
Success achieve through obstacles has an essence of sweetness,  
That time you gain strength on your will power and firmness.  
Never believe in fate,  
Or you will achieve the success late.  
Ending my poem by saying that,  
struggle hard, try and try,  
just try to conquer the sky,  
with your skill,  
and power of will.  
Because,  
Life is a lovely art,  
settled deep in the heart.

Gotita Shukla

# Not An Option! ! !

This poem is for you, Monsieur.  
Above all, it's you whom I prefer.  
My love for you,  
you just can't imagine;  
If required,  
You can always examine.  
To prove my love,  
I can put myself to auction.  
Because, you are my priority  
Not an option.

You are the one whom I admire,  
Through you I am greatly inspired.  
Meeting you is my heartily desire;  
My love for you will never expire.  
You are so lucky for me,  
Really a Godson.  
Because, you are my priority,  
Not an option.

It is you about whom  
I daydream,  
Thoughts of you flow  
In my bloodstream.  
My respect for you is  
upto extreme.  
You are the one,  
Whom I greatly esteem.  
Having you, i can  
never think of a preoption.  
Because, you are my priority  
Not an option.

It might take long,  
but thy heart i'll concur.  
Trust me dear,  
I'll forget you never.  
My desire of meeting you,  
i wish may recur.

An end to poem, with a  
short phrase, Monsieur.  
Your charm for me,  
doesn't require any caption.  
Because, you are my priority,  
Not an option.

Gotita Shukla

# The Planets..

Mercury is too hot,  
while venus has a drouht.  
Mars is red,  
Where everyone is dead.  
We got birth,  
From mother earth.  
Jupiter is the biggest,  
Also the thickest.  
Saturn, full of rings;  
Let us fly around it with wings.  
Uranus and Neptune are too cold,  
for everyone to be bold.  
And the sun, the hot ball of fire,  
O Please! trust me, am not a liar.

Gotita Shukla

# The Star Of My Life! ! !

Have you all seen shining stars? ?  
Which are so many miles afar.  
Very close to me; I've got a beautiful one;  
I thank God; That he has sent me his own son.  
One who helps me in leading my life,  
Just for me one who strives and strives,  
The one who helps me to continuously thrive,  
And you know what? He taught me how to drive.  
Can you all guess? about whom am I talking?  
Well, I'd tell you, It might be shocking.  
The brightest star of my life, is my DAD,  
He's the one who makes me happy when I'm sad.  
My father, helps me in everyfield of life in excess,  
It is just because of his efforts, I receive a yield of success.  
He's the one whom I pay a great respect,  
He rewards me with notions of his intellect.  
The rewards of my life are neither in abundance, nor in dearth,  
And just because of a wonderful DAD, I'm the luckiest person on earth.

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