

Poetry Series

jagmeet singh
- poems -

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jagmeet singh(15-04-1997)

Currently I am doing in NIT Jalandhar and my home town is Rajpura, Punjab.
My aim in life is to become a , i really don't know from where should i start to achieve this goal...

whatever..I'm sure God will show a path and i just have to follow that path to achieve what i want...

By the way, i am not a professional poet, but like to write poems just as a hobby.

According to my colleagues they are well written.

My poems are easy to understand and full of fun.

so enjoy reading.

22g Geriyan Ghat Maareya Kro

Kurian de ghar de baar geriyan launde ho,
apne aap nu ranjha akhvaunde ho...

ohne kan parvaye,12 saal mjha chariyan te jogi bneya,
te tusi 12 vaar geriyan maar jogi ban jande ho..

Manea kuri nu dekh dil dhak-dhak karda,
Par kuri de dil baare vi socho..jo tuhanu vekh darda...

rah jandi dardi honi "kithe mere piche tan ni aa reha".?
Kithe fer geriyan tan ni maar reha.?

manea kuri piche dil senti ho janda hai yaaro,
par Agli di vi badnaami hundi hai yaaro,

bas ehi guzaarish hai meri,
ki naaa jyada maaro geri..

kyonki kuch na kuch tan apan kuarea da hona hi hai,
rab ne chaheya tan milegi,
nhi tan veah tan sarean da hona hi hai.. <3

jagmeet singh

A Girl

Girl, a strange creature,
filled with a lot of features.
The one to whom parents want to mk teacher,
Wen breaks heart thn for boys they r like kichar,

Girls, known to be d sprit of goddess,
May be so dey r killed in foetus.
They dont get d due respect,
to thm, for every wrk ppl neglect.
girl, always get less preference den boys,
bt techrs always beat boys,
instead of both wnever in class der is noise.
bt in real life der is a lot of discrimination,
As most ppl dont prefer daughter bt a son.
girl, plays many roles in life,
Mother, sister, daughter, gf nd wife.
teaching a boy means only nd only a boy is taught,
bt teaching a gl mns d whl family has been taught.
many speches r givn by ppl,
bt dis goes on theory not prctical.
Mny gls get bad impression,
for wt thy wear or wn dey fashion.
wn thy wear jeans tight,
We shod not judge thm by wt they wear, r dey or not prson ryt,
Evryone hv ryt to live nd ryt to dress,
Thn why mny prblms dey face.
sumtym i also thot,
whn anyone tease thm thn due to their cloths it ws that gil's fault.
bt that is not, not nd not.
if i tell truth thn yes it bcms very difficlt fr a boy to cntrl,
i also knw as god hv gvn me also a boy's soul.
bt that's the fault of a boy,
if to a girl he annoy.

Who don't wnt to bcm smart,
so dey wear gud clothes with this thought.
bt people have different views nd a lot.

Do not knw whn ppl will undrstnd them,

hope the day will soon come.....

jagmeet singh

A Poor

My day starts with a hope,
and ends with full stop...

Hope of getting a meal,
hope that this day i'll earn money,
hope that i'll nourish my family with honey...

Hope that today God may bless,
And make my life colourfull from colourless..

But the day ends with nothing in my hand,
I hope for gold but get sand...

In case of poverty we are at the top.
That's why my day starts with hope,
But ends with full stop..

One day i'll also drive a car,
I will leave this poverty and fly away far,
This is my dream,
Every poor guy's dream..
Just a dream...

jagmeet singh

A Suicide Note

It's time to say good bye,
It's time to die.

A farmer's life is like a 5 W bulb,
Little does it glow.
When will it get fused?
No one knows..

Sorry little farmer,
That 100 Rs toy,
I couldn't buy.

Sorry my Barbie doll,
No one will give you,
Good night kisses anymore.

Sorry my wife,
With you it was a lovely life.

I still remember our first sight,
It was on wedding night.

I wish I could live more years,
But, life has given me only tears.

I was trapped in debt,
Now I have no option left.

It's time to say good bye,
It's time to die.

jagmeet singh

A Toilet Seat

Hello, i'm the toilet seat,
Nobody make me clean and neat...
I live alone in my room,
known as washroom...

Imagine my life with poop and pee,
Can you think, can you see..?
Every morning someone sit over me,
And throwing waste materials on me..

Some singing in a loud voice,
Sad, not have cotton to put in my ears for this noise..
Some checking messages of beloved and flatter..
But i don't have Gf, but this doesn't matter..

They Just change my good morning,
to waste food morning..
Not only one person does,
After that another comes,
And this process is continuous..

Rarely they clear my body,
If anyone did after sometime on me sit again somebody...
And fill the room with smell,
Smell and smell..
Make my room just like hell...

Nobody understand what i feel,
They just know to make me dirty after eating a meal....

jagmeet singh

Bhagat Singh: Real Hero

You are Real Hero, Real Man,
Better than krrish, bat, spider and super man...! !

Hey Bhagat Singh haven't seen you in reality,
I'm sure britishers' underwear must get wet,
when they saw you in reality...
They must be telling their child,
sleep early, Bhagat Singh will come tonight...! !

You are Real Hero, Real Man,
Better than krrish, bat, spider and super man.....

If you haven't born them,
may be i would be a slave under white men...

But, i can do whatever i want,
including hang out with my Gf whenever i want.....

You are Real Hero, Real Man,
Better than krrish, bat, spider and super man..! !

Jokes apart,
Bhagat Singh i respect you from my heart...

Many have six packs, but no guts...
Like you, who donated whole life for us...

You are Real Hero, Real Man,
Better than krrish, bat, spider and super man..! !

jagmeet singh

Damini: The Brave Heart Girl

Now our sister damini is no more,
she took her last breath in singapore.
don't knw why God shown so mch
cruelty on her,
may be to mk India aware,
as wtever He does,
behind tht there is a gud purpose,
Many wod be saying now why we
believe in God, der is no one.
As He has taken d life of a gud person.
but he hv a gud plan which is
unknown,
to fulfil his purpose many persons on
earth are sent,
for eg. He sent Our father Gandhi
g, Bhagat singh, etc to mk india
independent.
nd now ma be it was her turn,
to aware people nd der daughter nd
son.
In life she wod be a barbie doll,
but, unfortunately now der is left only
her soul,
i'm sure now cases of teasing a girl
will be over,
nd dey will get d due respect
forever.....

jagmeet singh

Death-Hard To Accept

Death, hard to accept,
even if 1000 time we pray still it can't be neglect,
Wt so ever we do death will remain as a fact.
Wn ever a prson dies,
his/her near nd dear one cries.
Cry nd remember,
d time dey spent tgether.
the cruel tym wich is now gne,
nd left the oder alone.
At tht tym thinking why? why God sent tht prson on earth,
if d prson have to suffer wth death.

A prson dies,
Fr oder left all d memories.
Wth wich his near ones lives,
nd by remembring d prsn cries.
Hope the dead prson,
goes to heaven,
Nd enjoy der lfe wthout cruption,
no congress, no B.J.P. Nd no anshan.
a lyf wthout tension.
a lyf hving no caste nd no discrimination,

In newspaper, der is news of death on each page,
except d groom-bride nd sports page,
written *** prsons were found dead,
sum by accident nd some were kiled.
how can u tk d life of anyone,
God tell me everyone,
sffers wth dis qstion.
can u understand wn a prson dies how his chidren live d life,
how difficlt is to live wthout a husband fr a wife.
If u tk someone,
thn plz also give courage to that person's,
near nd dear ones.
as it bcms vry difficlt to accept d truth,
wnever der is anyone's death.....

jagmeet singh

Elections Are Coming

After every five years there are election;
But, still there is corruption
Poor people vote;
With only one thought.
That this time government will brought;
Some new scheme, which they will got.
But, they get it not.
As the government is greedy,
Due to this poor's become more needy.

So, do not vote to any flatterer;
Vote to that person who can make punjab better...

jagmeet singh

End Of My Journey In School

Two months left for class 12th finale, : (
Heartbeat increasing day by day...! ! : o

Fear of board exams on head, : P
That's why can't eat properly,
can't sleep on bed...! ! : (

Fear of future and life, : (
If i don't get a good job,
then maybe no good wife..! ! : D ;)

Two months left for class 12th finale, : (
Heartbeat increasing day by day...! ! : o

All the five subjects have created headache, : /
hope, a bright future of every student..
God will make...! ! :)

Now a beautiful journey in school have come to an end, : (
will miss my school days,
wil miss my friends...! ! : (

Two months left for class 12th finale, : (
Heartbeat increasing day by day...! ! : o

jagmeet singh

Facebook Worm(Punjabi)

Aj kal tan saare hoge ne fb de deewane,
Vade vade to le k chote chote neane :) ..

Profile pic. lande ne hollywood actorB) di,
Saara din te profession ban na eng., dctr ji...

Mere vi ne kai classmate,
hunde har tym nd date,

Pta ni jaanwar8-P h ya bande ne,
roti, prai chd fb chlande ne...

mata g picho galan kadi jande,
Fer Kende hune ta chlai fb asi kehra roz chalande....

dade nu tan pta ni ki krde mob. te mere pote? ?
par dady kende "ki lga renda h par lea kr khote: @: @".....

.
aahi h fb vaalea di khaani,
JAGMEET de zubaani :) :)

jagmeet singh

Farewell: A Sad Moment(Punjabi)

Farewell, ik alvida ken da din, Alvida ohna teachers nu jinha ne ina kuch sikhaya..

alvida ohna teachers nu jinha ne thpar mar maar bnda banaeya,

alvida oh yaada nu jinian vi larian laraian,

alvida oh yaada nu jinian vi kurian fasian..

alvida us hasi nu jo yaaran naal period vich aandi si,

eh dkh madm kuria samne thpar landi si....

alvida us pal nu jado ptm te mam dady nu vdha chra k shketan landi si,

alvida us msti nu jo kuri-munde nu tng kran naal andi si,

alvida us dosti nu jo test vich pura sath nibhandi si.

alvida us hasi nu jo mam de dst di bezti krde tym aandi si.

alvida us supnea nu jo sst de period vich lende si,

Alvida oh shketan jo kuri munde ik duje di lande si,

alvida us dar nu jo principal de ik dum class vich aan naal lgda si,

dil dhak dhak, dhak dhak krda si..

Alvida ohna teachers nu jinha ne ina kuch sikhaya..

alvida ohna teachers nu jinha ne thpar mar maar bnda banaeya,

alvida ohna teachers nu jina ne thpar maar maar bnda bnaya,

jagmeet singh

Girls Should Get Respect

GIRLS SHOULD GET RESPECT.
AND GIRL CHILD SHOULD NOT BE NEGLECT.
THEY ARE GETTING DIED.
BY FEMALE FOETICIDE.
THERE ARE MANY CASES.
IN MANY PLACES.
THIS CAN BE EASILY SEEN.
AS THE SEX RATIO IS ONLY 914.
SO, EVERY BODY SHOULD BE AWARE.
SO THAT GIRLS WILL GET CARE.
LIKE THIS, GIRLS WILL NOT WORRY FOR GOING OUTSIDE.
IN MORNING OR IN NIGHT.

jagmeet singh

Happy New Year

Happy new year;
To all my dear.
Who lives near;
Or far away from here.
I pray and bless;
That this year will bring happiness.
And all the worries;
Will get bury.
So, let us celebrate the last moment of this year;
with no fear.
And let us take a dare;
That we will neither lie and nor become a liar.
And with all, we will do fair.
And on the starting of the new year;
Firstly we will do prayer.
So atleast I want to say that celebrate this moment
As it comes once in a year.

jagmeet singh

Hey Santa..! !

Hey Santa, this Christmas;
I want something from you,
Something different, something new..! !

First, a smile over every parents face,
Respect from children at every phase..! !

In every home, I want peace,
For couples: love, romance, kiss..! !

I want discrimination to end,
People of all religions, shake hand..! !

For girls, molestation to end,
For single boys, a girlfriend..! !

For poor: food, shelter, cloth i want,
A normal life, for those who can't.

Last wish, for my socks to be filled,
With all those wishes, I wished.

Hey Santa, this Christmas;
I want something from you,
Something different, something new..! !

jagmeet singh

If I Am Not A Human Being

If I am a cat;
Then I would like to eat rats.
When I would come;
Then the rats would run.
And when dog would come;
Then I would run.
If I am a crow;
Then I would fly when the wind would blow.
And I would live in nest;
For me it would be the place best.
If I am a tiger;
Then everybody would get horrified when I would do grrrrr.....
And when I would see a man;
Then firstly I would kill him by his gun;
So that he could not kill us;
And we could not decrease in no.s.
If I am an elephant in my life;
Then I would feel happy as there would be no tension, no wife.
There will be no one;
Who would ask any question.
And I would live independent;
Like the life of an elephant.
But, the best is being;
A human being.
As we can do anything;
And for us impossible is nothing.
So, do not feel dull;
As we are better than animals.....

jagmeet singh

Is It My Fault?

I'm a girl,
Is it my fault..? ?
I was born as a girl,
Is it my fault..? ? I'm a girl..
So, am i being sexually assault...? ?

No one understand, what i feel,
with worries, tension you make my heart fill.
I'm a girl..
Is it my fault..? ?

So, am i being sexually assault...?
i worry going outside alone,
i regret being a daughter not a son.
Nobody understands me, Nobody..

At my body, boys see.
but, still it is my fault,
So, i'm being sexually assault...
Boys touch me when i'm moving on road,
riding bikes bloody dogs,
Stare at us,
everytime when i'm in a train or a bus..

I'm a girl,
so i feel guilty,
They see and whistle..
Is it my fault..
So, am i being sexually assault...? ?

my dad says even mom,
not to go out of home...
Their are many questions,
"Why i'm a girl? ? "
why i can't do fashion.? ?
why i can't wear what i wish? ?

i'm a mother,
i'm a sister,

i'm a girl friend...
but no one understand what i feel..

Boys play with us like a doll,
They tease us, at night they call..
I'm a girl,
Is it my fault..
I was born as a girl,
Is it my fault..
I'm a girl..
So, am i being sexually assault...? ?

jagmeet singh

Life Of Human Beings

The life is good and bad;
Sometime we are happy and sometimes sad.
Sometime we feel sore;
And othertime bore.
There are many creatures;
In the nature.
some are born to live a good life;
And some are born to make other's life a good life.
There are animals and birds;
Some roar and some speak words.
Some are domestic and some are wild;
Whatever, they will also die or get killed.
Rich are born to live well;
And the poors are born to live a life of hell.
Once a time is gone, we miss,
What a life isn't this?
Sometime we are happy and Other time we are sad;
Sometimes good and sometime bad.
Even sometime we are kid; And othertime dad.
In this life we can do many things,
You can say anything....
So live life in the way anybody haven't lived yet,
And do not waste this life as it is a precious gift.....

jagmeet singh

Love Is Life

why people hate love i can't understand;
why two lovers are murdered.
i can't understand.
if people haven't loved anyone;
it doesn't mean that they should
restrict their daughter or son;
to love someone.
everyone knows the stories of
heer/ranjha, romeo/juliet great lovers;
but, still to marry their love many don't have powers.
due to which everyday lovers are died;
some are killed and others do suicide.
may be relationships are started from teenage;
which is not right as it is not the right time and age.
which should be prevented;
otherwise their whole life would be affected.
as everything has right time;
but this doesn't mean love is crime.
love is life;
so let them love otherwise no body
would be happy with her husband or his wife.

jagmeet singh

Marriage: A Strange Thing

Marriage, a day when two persons are going to become one,
the day after which they will increase in numbers with daughters and son.
the day when a barbie doll is leaving her home,
leaving her dad and mom.
the time when she cry,
Leave the memories with sigh.
just went to another world just fly.

fly away from her birthplace,
fly away from the days.
The days which she had spent at her home,
enjoying and having fun but know a strange place is doing welcome.
her life is going to change,
now she will meet new people of which most will be strange.

people say God send couples on earth,
but, here they change their partner after every year from the time of birth.
one day loving this girl, second day another,
and third day loving another's sister.
Ha! have God sent,
these couples, if yes then What he meant.
here is a sought of confusion,
but this is not a silly question.

whatever a marriage change the boys to husbands,
and a girls to wives after which they live like best friends.
sharing everything what they like,
Doing fun and riding on bike.
Caring each other day and night,
loving each other and doing small small fight.

but do this love remains forever,
i exactly don't know as i'm a teenager.
but, i think that the answer is no never.

as there are cases of divorce,
after which the doors,
of each other's heart close.
now, they have get bored,

Now living with each other they can't afford.
Was that true love, were they true lover,
i don't know as i'm just a teenager.

jagmeet singh

Miss You Tons

Come back home, my son..
Miss you tons.

Your mom keeps on looking at door,
Waiting: when will you come and hug her sure.

You know, Sharma uncle is lucky..
His son of your age didn't study.. ??
Now they both sit at factory..
Enjoy each other's company...

But, i used to force you to study,
I think i was wrong buddy..

Come back home, my son..
Miss you tons.

A lot of time has gone away,
Haven't seen face of grand children...
With whom i used to play.

We too wanna enjoy with our grand children,
Wanna play with them, wanna have fun..

Come back home, my son..
Miss you tons.

50,000 bucks, every month you send,
Thanks! because We can eat, live and
Buy a dress..
But, money can't buy happiness.

Waiting! Watching stars and moon,
Hope! You will come back soon..

Come back home, my son..
Miss you tons.

jagmeet singh

Modern Couples(Punjabi)

Aj de romeo juliet pyaar pyaar krde ne,
ik duje ute marde ne.
kende ne tu hi hai mera humsafar,
Fer vi breakup hon da standa renda h ina nu darr.
kende jiyanga tere naal mranga tere naal,
par eh dlg jyada der ni tikda, max. Validity of a saal.
Koi kuri kolon langh je tan us nu dil de jande ne,
ehi aj de ranjhe ne.
kende tu meri laila me tera majnu,
tu meri jugni me tera jugnu.
tu meri juliet te me tera romeo,
Te apni fudu lv story da villan bana dinde peo.

Eh smjhde ina de lv story hai heer ranjha da remake,
par jo v hai eh oh asli pyaar ni eh tan h fake.
bs do din da h yaaron pyaar,
bre pange hunde is vch eh h bekar.
isto vdia apan kle hi change,
ghato ghat pende ta ni pange.
jina mrji kro fashion,
jini mrji kurian nu line maaro, no tension...
chl chado hune tan parna hai,
pehle tan apne pairan te khrna hai,
chkde han fer copy,
te moral of d story suno: i'm alone but happy....

jagmeet singh

My Accident

I went through accident;
On bike there was dent.
Striked by bus;
Blood flowing like juice.
At that time my mind was lost;
My eyes were closed;
And when eyes opened.
After striking;
Then on floor I was lying.
Many people came;
On me there was blame.
Felt ashamed;
So was calm;
My right arm was suffered;
By wound;
A big wound;
From which was coming blood;
Like flood.
People seeing at me;
Very differently.
As it was fault of mine;
But, now feeling fine.
By the sake of god;
I was safe after such a big accident,
Then went to hospital;
On my right tetanus;
On my right painkiller;
Paining in hips;
Bad doctor.
Can't stand and sit;
Filled with guilt.
If
If
If the brakes were applied.
Then ther must be no pain
On my left and right side.
And no body would guide.
That you should drive bike slow,
How to drive? you do not know.

Then stitching;
He was stitching with such a speed;
Even tailor haven't did.
From my arm he was taking out blood;
But to me there was no dard;
As I am mard.....

jagmeet singh

My Country-India(Punjabi)

Sada india hai great,
Jithe sarkar da kam hunda hai late.
Jo karandi bandeyan nu kafi wait;
Jisdi hundi ni kam karan di fixed date.
Te bharda ni rishvat kha-kha ke pet.
Jis karke india nahi ho reha update.
Is layi mein kehnda han sada india hai great.....

jagmeet singh

My Death

I do not know when will I die;
I do not know on my death will anyone cry?
I do not know how wil I die?
By road accident or by falling from a building high.
I do not know that I will die happily or with sigh.
I do not know that after my death I will become human
Or will become spirit and would fly.
In the sky.
My death is a truth not a lie,
I do not know why?
why we take birth if we have to die.
But the one thing I know is that--
At that time I will be neither happy nor in sore;
As I wil be no more.....

jagmeet singh

My Life

To me my life seems to be a play written by god,

a play where i'm hero, isn't it good.

a play filled with suspense,

a play where we can do anything even romance.

a play filled with 1 hero and many heroines,

A play where i will try to do good deeds not sins.

This adventurous play is named as life,

And i think it will be more adventurous with the incoming of wife.....

jagmeet singh

My School Teachers(Punjabi)

Teachers day:

Sadi class di adheapak,
Sanu maar di hai thapar jadon kar de han bak-bak!
Us time sada chal reha hunda hai bura kaal,
As teacher de thapar naal ho janda hai mun laal!
Sade sir dinde hain punishment thapar maar ke,
Us time muh vichon iko hi bol nikalda hai
'dene vaala jab bhi deta, deta chappar farr ke'!
Parent Teachers meeting te teachers nibhandi hai apna role,
Te parents samne kholdi hain sadi poll!
Te fer ghar jande hi ho janda hai bura kaal,
kyonki bapu de thapar naal ho janda hai mun laal!
Jadon teachers maardi si thapar te kad dindi si class ton bahar,
Sanu aaun ge eh din yaad vaar-vaar!
SO, WE SHOULD GIVE TEACHERS RESPECT,
AND IF NOW WE WILL NEGLECT,
THEN AFTER SOME TIME WE WILL REGRET!

jagmeet singh

My Subjects-

Maths hai ajibo garib;
Par jisnu aa je samajh us da khul janda hai nasib.
Science vich kuch vi ho sakda hai;
Par bio par ke dimag pakda hai.
Physics hai tan interesting;
Par jadon paper de time aanda hai Q tan diamag band kar dinda hai working.
Chemistry di equations nu ine mare ratte;
Par baad vich vi yaar;
Lagda hai ki chado paran eh hain bekar.
Te ban janda hai muhavra ki hain angur khate.
Sst par ke kharab ho janda hai mind;
Te naam sundi hi aan lag jandi hai nind.
Math da tan pucho naa saval;
Pehlan hi trigonometry ne kar dita hai bura haal.
Kine hi scientists aaye Aryabhata ton le ke Einstein;
Par koi nai kar paya $2/0$ nu define.

Aj mein ho gaya surprise dekh ke seen;
Ki mere sci, math te English vich 20 vicho aaye above 19.
Vaise is vari kari si bari mehnat te layi si akal;
Isi layi shayad rab ne dita hia fal.
Mein karda han rab da shukriya ki ohna ne ina kuch dita;
Te ik gal ho gayi experienced ki mehnat da fal hunda hai mitha.....

jagmeet singh

New Class(Punjabi)

Akhir vich kar tea 10 nu alvida;
Te hun aayi hai 11, jis da syllabus hai bara jyada.
Kitaban hai ini motiyan;
Ki dekhde hi nikal jandi hai hava.
Hun tan lag janda hai parai te sara time;
Ki facebook chalan nu milda hi ni time.
Islayi socheya likh dan poem.
Hale tan aana hai 10 da result;
Fer pata lagu vadh di hai izat jan insult.
Rab ton kai kar rahe ne ardas;
Ki rab kara de ohna nu paas.
Mein vi karda han ehi aas;
Ki naa hoe koi fail;
Te yaara-dostan vich chalda rahe taal-mel.
Hun tan 5-5 ghante karni pendi hai parai;
Te yaad vich rende ne—rab, god, allah te sai.
Khush hunda han jado hunda hai saval hal;
Te karda han roj parai as sokhi ni non-medical.
Hun dekhan nu mildiyan ne kai navi chijan;
Jo ki pagal scientists ne karian si khojan.
Aap tan chale gaye rab de kol;
Te chorr gaye atom and molecule.
Chalo kanu karien burai;
As karni tan har kise nu parai;
Te shayad ise vich hi hai bhalai.....

jagmeet singh

Nirbhaya: India's Daughter

December,2012:

Girl was raped,
People protested.
Slogans raised,
And that's all.

She Died,
Became a symbol.
Victims jailed,
And that's all.

2015:

Mindset of Indian society,
Haven't changed.
Girls are still being raped.

30,000 pending rape cases,
Nirbhaya yet haven't got justice.
Everyone have forgotten,
That night, that sight.

Actors and stars did publicity,
Gave their views.
Media coverage,
Gave their news.
And that's all.

One girl being raped every 30 minutes,
They rape, leave that girl,
Ruin her life,
And with no loss, enjoy life.

Bring a change,
In yourself, in society.
Before another Nirbhaya is born.
And raped and thrown.

jagmeet singh

Nit Jalandhar Diyan Galan(Punjai)

Nit diyan kujh galan pesh kar rea han,
Apne kuch experience share kar rea han.

Pehli gal, ithe shreef bache ni milde,
Duji gal, kudia nu vekh ke sarea de chehre khilde..

jithe vekho couples hi milde ne,
Dimaag ch iko hi Q aanda ae,

Pta ni munde kida set krde ne..?
Padai kran da tan man hi ni krda,
Par bina pade v ni sarda..! !

EG tan sarea da favourite subject aa,
Har kise di maa-bhen ik krti ehne!

Te eh fact aa..
C language tan sir de upro hi jandi ae,
Te bio-science de period vich neend aandi ae..

hostel ch lagdi badi garmi ae..
Te girls hostel ch tan hor v jyada garmi ae..

Munde tan 24 ghante kudia dia gala krde ne,
Te ik kudi nu nai,4-5 nu SACHA pyaar krde ne..

Seniors tan itho di kaafi sohni ae,
Te Management dia madama hor v jyada sohni ae..

Hun nit ch ik navi zindgi start hogyi hai,
Oh bachpna
Oh school life, kite kho gayi ae..

Loki kende ne zindgi de eh 4 saal naiyo bhulne..
Islayi har pal njoy krangle kyonki eh golden years ae,
Fer nai milne..

jagmeet singh

Origin Of A Poet: Jagmeet Singh

Poetry, don't know how it came,
seen my bro mking poem.
loved reading his poem nd rhyme.
one day, making myself poem i thot,
don't remembr wt ws its nam bt bad response frm ma bro got,
when i made him see it,
wt? my poem, after tht on earth der came a new poet.
after that made many poems on many topics,
wn put on fb, unfrtunately no likes.
bt bfr fb, i did send,
these poems to mny frnds,

For poems i was totally mad,
by sending, spent sum money of my dad.
as i loved my talent,
so mny poems made nd sent.

I don't knw abt others bt i like dis hobby,
Sum frnds said boring nd sum very gud poem nd hobby.
made poems on different laguages spokn by me,
Mstly english nd rarely hindi, punjabi.
wtever i liked that,
so mad mny poems nd bcm shakspeare dad.

Mad poems on many events,
even wn sufferd wth accident.
On friends, corruption, mad human beings,
Nd also made on non living things.
i wnt tht evryone knw abt my dis feature,
so naughtily also did send to my teacher.
she also said 'well written jagmeet'
After thn send mny poems to her wich were clean nd neat..
written mny lenthly poems bt wth ma hrt,
Hpy as God chosen me fr dis art.....

jagmeet singh

Parent Teacher Meeting(Ptm)

P.T.M worst day ever,
BP of a student getting higher and higher.
Teachers keep on insulting student,
just talk about our mistakes not talent.

Teacher telling about us in front of dady,
ur child do not study.
Can't they tell something new to us,
we have got bored by listening this.
As in every PTM, this is said,
and then angry face of dad.
Then mam scolding,
and parent also doing the same thing,
and we like a sincere student listening.
And i'm sure in every meeting this will keep on happening.

jagmeet singh

Reality Of My Life-

I think,
Many things,
But happens nothing.

And the thing,
Which i never think.
Keeps on happening.....

jagmeet singh

Relationship

Relationships work with trust,
nothing remains after it's burst..: (

Hey BOY, You are her boyfriend not her owner,
you are her best friend not her owner.. :)

Let her do what she want brother,
Dont be possessive on her...: o

Relationships work with trust,
nothing remains after it's burst..: (

love each other as much as you can,
love is the best feeling b/w man and woman... <3

Never break trust, it brings pain,
once broken difficult to rebuild again...

Enjoy life with your partner man,
Hope i'l also enjoy one day as still single i'm.... :)

jagmeet singh

Religion Religion Religion

On earth god sent us as humans;
And when we came we made religions.
We divided the people into different religions;
We divided the people Into different beliefs.
Due to which violence occurred;
Fightings happened;
Blood blood blood;
And everyone went into grief;
All religions have good aspect that they guide people;
But bad aspect that they divide people.
So always remember that sikh, hindu, muslim, Christian and issai,
All are bhai-bhai.

jagmeet singh

Respect Parents.....

RESPECT YOUR MOM AND DAD;
IF NOT, THEN YOUR FUTURE WILL BE BAD.
AND YOU WILL ALWAYS REMAIN SAD.
YOU GIVE RESPECT, THEY WILL GIVE YOU BLESSINGS;
AND YOU WILL BECOME THE KING.
THIS IS THE FACT;
NOW, IF YOU WILL NEGLECT;
AND DON'T GIVE THEM RESPECT;
THEN AFTER SOME TIME YOU WILL REGRET.
THEY CAN BE YOUNG OR OLD;
AND THEY ALWAYS CARRY YOUR LOAD.
SO, WE SHOULD ALWAYS REMEMBER THAT
THEY ARE OUR SECOND GOD.
YOU CAN BE SIKH, HINDU, MUSLIM OR JAIN;
FIRSTLY YOU SHOULD BE A GOOD MAN.

jagmeet singh

Respect Your Mom And Dad (Punjabi)

Sanu nahi karna chahida apne mother-father;
Da niradar.

Te karna chahida hai ohna naal pyaar; te satkar;
As ohi hai sade palanhaar.

Us time bache nahi sochde ki oh hai apne maa-pe
Vaste mushkil jado oh hunde hain infant;
Par us time ehna nu lagdi hai mushkil jado ohna de
Maa-pe ho jande hai ehna te dependent.
Oh apne maa-pe nu dinde hai chorr; te rishta dinde ne torrr.
As us time ohna nu iko gal lagdi hai sahi;
ki ohna de maa-pe ne kuch nikita ohna layi.
Oh bhul jande ne kiven us de maa-pe ne us nu laad-ladaya;
Kiven usde ronde hoe chehre nu muskuraya;
Kiven us de har kam vich ban ke rahe saaya.
Kiven us nu para ke banda banaya;
Kiven us nu har mushkil ton bachaya.
Kiven usdi manpasand chiz le ke usnu muskuraya;
Kiven har divar nu us di manjil te aan ton hataya.
Kiven usanu loriyan ga-ga ke sulaya;
Kiven usdi har galti nu bhulaya;
Kiven us te paise kharch kar ke, loan le ke paraya.

Ki kuch ni kita us de layi;
Par jado oh bacha hoea vada tan ohi maa-pe ban ge mushkil usde layi.
Is layi mere vironkare opne maa-peda satkar;
As ohi hai sade palanhaar.

jagmeet singh

The Latest Trend

The latest trend,
In which rich's greed never comes to an end,
And poor's need never comes to an end.
They earn money by doing small work,
As they have bad luck.
Sometimes they sleep without dinner at night;
As they do not have their future bright
In their house there is less food to eat;
And for machar there is no "Hit";.
And the rich lives in air like a kite...
I do not feel bad for rich'greed;
I feel sad when I see poor's not having food.
We should not treat them as of lower caste;
We should treat them as our "dost";.
So that they could not feel sore;
And can say that they are not poor.....

jagmeet singh

Voice Of A Raped Girl

I was raped at eleven,
Life became hell from heaven..

I was alone.
At home..

He came,
Sexually Assaulted.
i screamed..
No one listened..

He went away,
Left me in shock, pain that day..

I was raped at eleven,
Life became hell from heaven..

We were poor,
Police didn't listen.
Left helpless at their door,
In sore..

No one helped,
Just showed sympathy..
But, I wanted justice instead.

I was raped at eleven,
Life became hell from heaven..

I worried going outside,
Couldn't sleep every night,
Just cried, cried and cried..

Days passed away..
Months passed away,
Years passed away..
And

.
.

Last option left: Suicide
I passed away..

I was raped at eleven,
Life became hell from heaven..

jagmeet singh

What Is Life?

Life? can anyone plz explain,
life? Can anyone tell why sumtim we r hpy nd sum tym in pain,
life? life is wt we mk it,
life? is it d day when we r flying lyk kite,
life? is it the tym when mad people r in love?
life? is it d tym wn a child stand on his feet nd move.
life? acc. To diction. It's d existence of an individual,
So when we die it bcoms null.
life? sumtym we r gud nd sumtym bad,
life? sumtime hpy nd agan sumtym sad,
life? everyone say live a hpy life,
life? is it d day wn we got wife,

life? why tking too much tension, life is jst eating,
enjoying nd thanking god fr selecting us for dis adventourous life...

jagmeet singh

What Stream Should I Take? ? ? ? ?

What stream should I take? ? ? ?

By this Q I get irritate.

When I think, dad says think later,

But when people ask then I have no ans. About this matter.

When I think for science;

Then I think I will not be a good doctor.

It is a big Q of my life;

Which will turn my life.

My bro says take that stream,

In which you have a dream.

But, really tell I do not have any dream.

I have thought never,

About this matter ever.

And now my life have become same,

As in a chess game.

In which I have to make a good move,

So that my life could improve.

So, it is upto my aim,

Which would help me to win my chess game.....

jagmeet singh

Where Is True Love?

Is that really love said by a lover?
written on many love story novel's cover.
Do they really love each other?
In lov evn if dey hav to face death, they wiln't bother.
Lv stry fild wth hero, heroine nd her brthr..
Whos rol in these stris is of villan,
as he is heroine's father's son,
love stories filled wth emotions, violence nd pain,
in which lovr's cry and shed tears in d frm of rain.

If it is tru love as shown in daily soaps,
thn der wod b no word of break ups.
but afr sum tym they get bored,
frm ech oder nd so can't afford.
der lv is decreased,
distan's b/w heart is increased.

Thos who cal thm true lover,
thy love face not nature,
If face cute,
thn thy giv hrt.
othrwise dng insult.

So, if in ur life der is no one,
thn remembr tht u r happier than,
those fake lvrs as being alone....

jagmeet singh