

Poetry Series

kitz d budding poet
- poems -

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kitz d budding poet(22-11-1991)

hey! dere everyone.....dis is poorvi. Well itz just few months since i hav grown dis habbit of writing, vich has slowly became my hobby. It gives an immense pleasure while writing as u can easily pen down what u dream n think of mah creations involve how mah commited lyf should be n what all i feel about being in love n how my dream man should er topic of mah interet is women which is agin a sensitive issue....

I even love writing about mah frnz n scool lyf vich m surely gonna miss.....

Thats all about mah writings.....and about me den mah creatons reflect mah nature n personality...

thx for such a patience of yours dat u give your valuable tym for reading mah writings thxxxx

And Shez Only Mah Frnd

And she is only my friend!

With some yellow roses you begin

And you tell your friend what she means

Dreaming becomes like an obsession

And you take your darling as your precious possession

Deep somewhere you conflict with your thoughts

That it's not the right time let's leave it to lord

Finally one day you decides you destiny

You make your mind and tell her everything

Something seems unusual and you hear a ditty

A long dream comes to an end and you kiss reality

The girl is standing in front of your eyes

Wishing you a very happy valentine

Excited for a long awaited blind date

Where she might find her soul-mate

With a glow in her eyes her feelings summarize

You look at her and you suddenly mesmerize

Another valentine without her

And you couldn't even say that she is youR life and you deserved her

YouR red rose still depicts your saga

And whenever you see her your heart goes gaga

Again next year with some yellow roses you begin

And you WILL HOPEFULLY tell your friend what she means...

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Be My Romeo...

BE MY ROMEO...

Let me be your Juliet tonight,
For then no Romeo will ever don my life.
Getting so close that even air suffocates,
Hold your emotions tight and just look into my eyes.
Deep somewhere in my eyes you'll find the vast sky,
Where moon and stars tell my love and my life summarize.
Holding you close, my world entwines,
My thoughts are winged and they fly so high on the blue sky.
Just be my Romeo tonight,
For then I'll be your loving Juliet all through your life.

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Forever...N Ever

Forever.....

I was on the other side of road, when you saw me first,
I was asking for help and you heard me first,
We became friends and soon I was your girlfriend,
And at last you asked for date, which I always dreamt.
The night at last came and I wish it continues
FOREVER.....

Cold breeze, stars twinkle, water washing away the sand.
Moon in the sky showering the soft light,
Welcoming us with pleasant aroma,
Hand in hand me and my lover.
Walking on sand hand in hand, catching falling stars.
Making wishes come true to be with you and to be together
FOREVER.....

Embracing each other, dancing in water,
Making naughty promises,
Kissing passionately, tickling each other, walking
Miles and covering small distances,
Wishes are coming true and I am with you and hoping the same,
FOREVER.....

The night was over and reality knocked the door,
You were busy and I was alone,
Your world was different and so was mine.
But we are still together thanks to our destiny and may the destiny continue.
FOREVER.....

Ignorance surrounded the ambience and
The love got disappeared,
The passionate kiss got lost and hugging soon became a duty for you.
Being together is now more a compulsion and you might feel this
FOREVER.....

The day finally came when you dumped me
I cried a lot but you never heard me

I am still crying please come back,
But now some other lady calls you her man.
This was not my wish to separate ever but I still miss you in my life,
And will
FOREVER.....

kitz d budding poet

Girl Friend Or Best Friend

GIRL FRIEND OR BEST FRIEND

Girl friend is a one, who rests her head on your shoulder,
Best friend is a one who gives her shoulder to rest your head on.
Gf is the one who kisses you give a feeling of pamper,
Bf is a one who kisses you to give a feeling of care.
Gf is wants to see you say sorry for every small mistake,
Bf is a one who says sorry for no mistake of hers.
Gf wins your trust,
Bf is your trust.
Gf is the one whom you cannot live without,
Bf is the one who cannot live without you.
Gf hugs you to show the sincerity of love,
Bf hugs you to assure you that everything will be fine.
BUT
Gf is like a gold that enhances your beauty,
Bf is that beauty of life.
Or.

□

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He Is The One

HE IS THE ONE

Somewhere that someone exists for me,

I've never seen him,

But

He is the man of my dreams,

He is the who care for my needs,

He is the one, who shields me when I'm at cross roads,

He is the one, who love me more than anyone else could,

He is the one, who males me at ease when I'm struck in an embarrassing situation,

He is the one, who holds me with full confidence in public,

He is the one, who shares my all dusks and dawns,

He is the one, who acts mature when I act childish,

He is the one, who plays naughty when I'm sad,

He is the one, who lend me his shoulder for every tear of mine,

He is the one, who celebrates even my smallest victory,

He is the one, who honors me with a new title every second,

He is the one, who peeps into my window for just one glance of mine,

He is the who, who kisses me at every unpredictable moment,

He is the one, who complements me even being aware of the reality what a bad liar he is,

He is the one, who captures all smiles and pass them back when I'm sad,
He is the one, who never likes me getting friendly with other guys,
He is the one, who gives heavy tough looks to every guy who stares me,
He is the one, who solves every mystery of my life,
He is the one, who answers all my stupid questions,
He is the one, who grabs each opportunity to hold me,
He is the one, who proposes me every time he gets romantic,
He is the one, who plays with my hair and play with my nose,
He is the one, who teases me for every senseless pity mistake of mine,
He is the one, who hates to see me cry,
He is the one who, fights with me and then act stupid to cajole me,
He is the one, who takes my mom as her girl friend and respects my dad,
He is the one, who cooks for me when I'm starving,
He is the one, who plays guitar and sings in dim moon-light,
He is the one, who shares every moment of his life,
He is the one, who aims high for a better future of ours,
He is the one, who shows his profound grief and cries long in my arms,
He is the one, who find world's best pillow in my lap,
He is the one, who falls in love again and again with me when I look at his eyes,
He is the one, who tolerates my each tantrum,
He is the one, who hire his friend's sexy bike just to impress me,

He is the one, whom I look at in the mid of crowd,

He is the one, without whom I cannot even spend a single minute,

He is the one, who makes my each day worth living,

He is the one, who is the only man of my life,

He is the one, whom I'll dedicate my all nights,

He is the one, whom I cannot live without,

He is the one, who cannot live without me.....

I KNOW HE EXISTS,

HE EXISTS SOMEWHERE IN THE CORNER OF THIS WORLD,

THE CORNER WHICH NEED TO BE IDENTIFIED,

HE IS IN MY DREAMS,

AND SOON WILL BE A PART OF MY REALITY,

TIME MOVES AWAY LIKE SAND,

AND SOON THERE WILL BE MY DAY,

WHEN MY MAN WILL NO LONGER BE JUST AN ACUQITANCE FOR ME.....

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Hope

Hope

A strong statement which can change your life i.e. either it takes you to the way where happiness lies or ruins you so badly that you can't even cope up with the situation in life. That's hope always too far yet so close that at every moment we wish to have it.

Hope is to believe in god when you know it is hard to believe.

Hope is to make a wish when you know it won't come true.

Hope is to wait for a proposal when you know the person is already in love with someone.

Hope is to nurture a child when you know you may not be a part of his world when you grow grey.

Hope is to keep the balloon in the safest place being aware of the fact that it is soon going to burst.

Hope is to bet on a year old child to see how long a baby can stand.

Hope is to wish for rain when it is scorching summers.

Hope is to say sorry when you know you have messed up with things so badly that you can't make it better.

Hope is like a tear which you wish not to come but it still flows in an endless stream.

Hope is like a treat which you dream when you are starving.

Hope is like a friend who stands by you when you never predict it.

Hope is like a ray which you wish you see at end of every tunnel.

Hope is like an endless discussion which ends on a surprising note.

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I Love D Way.....

I love d way....

I love d way u sings

N love d way u winks

I love d way u pamper

N love d way when u loose your temper

I love d way u cries in my arms

N love d way u cuddle me tightly n makes me feel warm

I love d way u hold me when m weak

N love d way u wait for me on d lonely streets

I love d way when u kisses

N love d way u chuckles

I love d way when u plays with my hair

N love d way u hates when m in despair

I love d way u acts protective

N love d way u stares every guy who looks at me like a detective

I love d way when u feels jealous

N love d way u hate when I act callous

I love d way u r

So never change yourself for anyone.....

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I Loved It...

I loved it...

I loved it when you hold me in your arms,
Letting me cry for hours and hours.

I loved it when you danced with me,
Dancing together in bright moonlight.

I loved it when you proposed me for the first time,
Getting lost in eyes wishing together a happy life.

I loved it when you kissed my tears,
Vanishing my pain and my despair disappeared.

I love it when you took me on a long drive,
Holding you tight and forgetting every plight.

I loved it when you made me understand what's right,
Seeing that I'm fiercely mad and may even fight.

I loved it when you scolded me for my mistakes,
Looking at you I feel that now I'm safe.

I loved it when you chuckled at every pity mistake of mine,
Knowing that I'm angry you still made me smile.

I loved it when you stood beside me,
Thinking I was sad would anyone believe me?

I loved it when you loved me with your heart,
Hoping that we wont ever part.

But the love we had was not enough to make our lives go smooth,
And now that we've parted our lives are in blue.

Remembering the way you and I loved each other.

I'm begging you come back and wishing we live together forever and ever and
ever...

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It Hurts When You Flirts

It hurts when u flirts! !
Just wanna tell you that
It hurts when you flirt...
When your eyes slowly winks
And when your hands hold me
I feel like a dream come true
But very next moment I realize c'mon its u
When you tickle
And makes some lofty promises
For an instance I think that it's true
Can't it ever be true?
When you say you are my darling, my sweetheart
It seems as if you are telecasting my thoughts
When you hug me and say you are my life
I wish it comes true but all I end up is with a deep sigh
Sometimes I believe everything that you say
And then I summarize that it's just your thoughts which are enveloping my head
I know whatever you say wont ever come true
But at least I can dream to be with you
But still I wanna tell you that
It hurts when you flirt...

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Like No One Ever Did...

Like no one ever did...

Just touch me once like no one ever did...

Bring your emotions out and propose me once like no one ever did...

Pour your soul into mine and let me once rest in your eyes like no one ever did...

Touch my heart and listen to the rhythm once like no one ever did...

Play the song, and hold my waist, look into my eyes and follow my steps, dance with your heart just once like no one ever did...

Let the shower hail upon us and feel its dropp once like no one ever did...

Embrace my anxiety and feel my ecstasy once like no one ver did...

Walk on sandy shore once and feel the intense moon light like no one ever did...

Look at stars and just make a promise to be together forever like no one ever did...

Let us experience the lonely nights thinking how to end our fight just once like no one ever did...

Play the music and take away my heart once like no one ever did...

Just hold me tightly and kiss your emotions out, have zeal like a sea and flow swiftly like cold breeze and just kiss me once like no one ever did...

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Love

LOVE.....

Love is to see someone and to start dreaming no matter the person is all yours.

Love is to look into eyes and to find answers for all the questions that were never asked.

Love is to control your anger and to say sorry for no mistake of yours.

Love is to act careless and to show as if you don't care what that person thinks about you.

Love is to wait for an appreciation and to confirm the reality that the person can't lie.

Love is to hold your breath for a surprise and to know there isn't any surprise for you.

Love is to meet someone and to act as if it was never predicted.

Love is to find falling stars all night and to ask for a wish that can't ever come true.

Love is to walk on a single rope and to know someone is there to hold you down.

Love is to trust someone and to know that the person trust you more than you does.

Love is to find that someone and to make that someone your everything in life.
Overall

Love is to give and share love and to receive the unexpected fulfillment of life...

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Me

My dreams, my nights,
All stars and the hailing moon light.
The trees and cold breeze,
All are inspiring me just to be "me".
Ignoring the shadow and facing sunshine,
Everything conspired and my life entwines
Life peeps out from the hazy fog,
And my mind is full of budding thoughts.
My dreams are kissing reality,
And my life wishes tranquility....

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Mom N Dad

MOM AND DAD

If mom is the pleasure getting drenched in rain,
Then dad is the rain.

If mom is the eyes to look at the world,
Then dad is the mind to analyze the world.

If mom is the emotion behind every tear,
Then dad is the tear.

If mom is a feast,
Then dad is the reason behind the feast.

If mom in an interesting story,
Then dad is the centre theme.

If mom is the feeling being in love for first time,
Then dad is the first love.

If mom is the education of life,
Then dad is the aim of life.

If mom is a boss,
Then dad is the interview.

If mom is a heroine,
Then dad is a superhero.

AND

If mom is the best mother,
Then dad is the best husband.

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My Love Story...

My love story...
My man will come
Riding white horse
When stars will shower
It's twinkling dim light
And moon light will carry us
Taking on a soothing flight
When flowers will blossom
And birds will chirp
Bees will hum a song
And butterflies spreading its vast colors
I'll meet my prince
And hold his hands
We will walk together
On the cozy sand
Dream seems to come true
When we will share our emotions we went through
And then I will never wish
That, that night would ever end
Being together with someone
And experiencing the reality I always dreamt
Still I know the night will end one day
But the one I love will always hold my hand
And as I say
My man will come
Riding white horse
When we both will elope
Crossing all myths and all bars...

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On Dis Valentine...I Miss You

I miss u...

When today I close my eyes

I find only the vast sky

Where only 2 names are graved hard enough

One is of mine and other of my lover who's far off

To me he meant my world

But holy lord had some other thoughts

When we came closer and our distances disappeared

Christ took you away from me and my life shattered

I cried my eyes out

And mourned so loud

But you never heard me

Or might be you always heard me

When today I wrap my hands around me

I feel the love and warmth and care you had for me

Today when I'm alone at nights and experiences loneliness

I see you at the other end of room standing helpless

Even today I want to experience that night once

When I saw you first and you soon became my crush

I don't know how will I carry forward my life?

When today all I can do is to express my feelings just with a sigh

I know you won't ever come back

But all I can do is to ask for that one way

Where paths leads to mercy and hopes wishes tranquility

I can just wish that:

"May your soul rest in peace and it achieve serenity"

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School Ka Woh Pehla Din

SWEET SCHOOL MEMORIES

SIHOOL ka who pehla din,

Aur rote-rote class maine entry.

Woh teacher ka kehna "G.U.D M.O.R.N.I.N.G C.L.A.S.S"

Woh gate huye kehna "G..U..D M..O..R..N..I..N..G T..E..A..C..H..E..R"

SAB BAHUT SPECIAL LAGTA HAI

Woh primary classes maine teacher ka terror,

Woh class ke bahar baith ke karma adhura sa home-work.

Woh class ke saath monotonous tone maine "POEM" gana,

Woh recitation ke time ek line yaad na aana.

Woh monitor ko apni best friend banana,

Woh khud monitor ban ke teacher ki nakal utarna.

Woh copy maine hamesha good milna,

Woh excellent milne par sab ke samne itrana.

SAB BAHUT SPECIAL LAGTA HAI.

Woh secondary class maine aa kar friendship ka actual meaning samjhna.

Woh seniors ke saath har baat par ladna.

Woh physics ko boring aur chemistry ko pakao samjhna,

Woh har class maine sote huye pakde jana.

Woh kisi bhi cultural programme ki practice ka bahana kar ke class se bunk marna,

Woh ek din pehle tak dance ki steps prepare karma.

SAB BAHUT SPECIAL LAGTA HAI.

Woh atlast senior hone ka guroor hona,

Woh har baat par seniorgirir jhadna.

Woh test ka kabhie padh kar nahin aana,

Woh peeche baith kar copy se teepna.

Woh har baat par hero banana,

Woh mam ke aate hi sabke bolte band ho jana.

Woh chotti se baat par doston se ladna,

Woh har badi problems maine unka saath dena.

Woh exam maine kabhie padh ken a jana,

Woh hall se bahar aa kar kehna –

"BAS YARR 40 AA JAYENGE"

Woh kabhie apne paper par highest marks dekh kar, dosto ke taane sunana,

Woh paper par fail likhe hone par sabka saath maine rona.

Woh canteen ko apna adaa samjhna,
Woh principal ke office ke samne punishment maine khade hona.
Woh debate maine phodo – fado speech dena,
Woh na jeetne par kehna –
“KYA GAWAR JUDGE THA”
Woh teacher se har possible gossip karma,
Woh class ke beech lunch khate huye pakde jana.
Woh kabhie PJ’s ki katar laga ke pagalon ki tarah hasna,
Woh kabhie senti ho kar sabko group hug dena.

SAB BAHUT SPECIAL LAGTA HAI

PHIE SE WOH DIN AAYEGA JAB SAB ROYENGE, BAS DIFFERENCE ITNA HOGA KI,

WOH CLASSROOMS NAHIN HONGE,
WOH TEACHERS KE ENDLESS LECTURE,
WOH CANTEEN KE SAMOSE NAHIN HONGE,
WOH FRIENDS KE SAATH MASS BUNKING,
WOH EXAMS MAINE CHEATING NAHN HONGI,
WOH LUNCH KI ZABARDAST MASTI,
WOH DOSTO SE KATTI-PUCHHI NAHI HOGI.

.
. .
. .
. .

BAS HOGA TOH SCHOOL KA GATE AUR USKE PEECHE 15 SAAL KI YAADEIN.
I’M GONNA MISS MAH SCHOOL, TEACHERS, FRIENDS, MASTI.
OVERALL I’M GONNA MISS ME.....

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Something

SOMETHING.....

Bells didn't ring, nor did the rain shower.

Flowers didn't blossom, nor did the breeze hit us.

There was no sea, no water.

No sand to walk on and no music to dance.

It was just my cell beeped.

A message displayed on it.

The person was no stranger.

But it was late night, and people were half asleep.

In the mid way of their dreams, unaware of the fact.

That soon a love story is about to hatch.

The very first line asked: how am I?

No matter before 3 hours we were just few centimeters away'

I answered: fine

The second line said: "I want to tell you something"

Adrenaline rushed and my heart beated rapidly.

Finally after a long gap the person said "HE LOVED ME" and asked "WHAT ABOUT ME"

The dream of a perfect proposal was broken, but still the feeling was amazing.

The answer was 3 words "YES" and the excitement went above the head.

That night was over and so my dream of a perfect proposal.

But that time "I" realized,

That it is not the matter how you are proposed,

But depends on how much you are loved.....

kitz d budding poet

Something...Last Night

SOMETHING.....

Bells didn't ring, nor did the rain shower.

Flowers didn't blossom, nor did the breeze hit us.

There was no sea, no water.

No sand to walk on and no music to dance.

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A message displayed on it.

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But depends on how much you are loved.....

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Still In Darkness.....

Still in darkness...

A girl, a daughter, a lover, a mother,

There are many names to utter.

But still men are preferable,

Because they have their own level.

Many a times they have been beaten,

And a no. of dreams that has been forgotten.

Still they are eager to make a position,

Which can be never achieved but in fiction.

A real star in life,

But still so far from light.

Even after achieving zenith's height,

They have a fear for spooky nights.

Now too they have a passion,

This has been crushed more than their action.

But still men are preferable,

Coz they have their own level.

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Still People Say...

Still people say...

I keep thinking bout you every night

Despite of having my own plights

Still people say it's only a crush

B'coz they see me making a rush.

I miss every presence of yours

Every now and then, having sorrows on the whole

Still people says its only intimation

B'coz they find it hard believing my intention.

I am lostified in a world where you are mine

Sharing all the dreams so far I have seen

Still people say it's only an imagination

B'coz they are afraid of my determination

I am all yours and just want to be with you

B'coz it's who you matters and not the people around you

So le people say their thoughts out

As they will never know how difficult it becomes carrying a shattered soul...

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Waiting...

Waiting...

All I'm doing is

Waiting...

For that one day

When you will finally come

And say, what you always wanna say.

All I'm doing is

Waiting...

For that one moment

When u'll embrace my anxiety

And feel my ecstasy.

All I'm doing is

Waiting...

For that one night

When u'll be mine

And I'll rest my head on you confirming that "Yes" you are mine

All I'm doing is

Waiting...

For that one kiss

When u'll pour your fear aside

And holding me tight telling me that m your life

All I'm doing is

Waiting...

Just for you

For you to come...

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Welcome To The World Of Women

Welcome to the world of women.....

She is like the first ray of sun,

Still everyday she survives darkness.

She is like the first pure dropp of rain,

Still everyday she encounters hurdles like drought dwellers.

She is like a beautiful smile on a child's face,

Still everyday she cries for no mistake of her's.

She is like the cold breeze of night,

Still everyday she faces strong tornadoes of life.

She is like the moon enlightening everyone's life,

Still everyday she is alone in the mid of crowd.

She is like the pleasure of being in love for the first time,

Still everyday she strives hard to find love for her.

She is like an endless beautiful sea,

Still everyday her life seems to be an endless disaster.

She is like the innocent small bud,

Still everyday her innocence is crushed for the sake of fun.

She is like the only ray at end of tunnel,

Still everyday her hopes for a better world are proved wrong.

She is actually like the world of happiness, trust, pleasure and beauty,

Still day-by-day her happiness is getting lost, trust is broken, pleasure is denied and the beauty is crushed.

Welcome to the world of women! ! ! !

kitz d budding poet

When He

Sweet is when he smiles,
Fun is when he laughs,
Cute is when he looks,
Naughty is when he winks.
Tenderness is when he holds,
Ecstasy is when he touches,
Passion is when he kisses.
Beauty is when he pampers,
Satisfaction is when he hugs,
Care is when he advices,
Love is when he is with me.....

.

kitz d budding poet

When I Know And Even When You Know It....

When I know and even when u knows...

Why can't you bring out your feelings?

When I know that you are not flirting.

Why don't you come and console me?

When even you knows that you are the only one who heals me.

Why don't you come and stop me crying?

When I know that my tears passionate your anguish.

Why don't you go and stop those boys who stare at me?

When even you know that it pinches you badly.

Why don't you stop pretending in front of other girls?

When I know that I'm the only one.

Why don't you stop taking me for granted?

When even you knows that you still looks at me from the corner of your eyelashes.

Why don't you come and pamper me like a baby?

When I know it is the sweetest thing you do.

Why don't you stop messaging me after that big fight?

When even you know that I felt worst at that time and even that I was always right.

Why don't you just come and say you love me?

When even I know that you are in love with me.....

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Why? ? ? ? ? ?

Why?

Oh boy! Now just don't ask me why?

Why I'm craving to meet you everyday?

Making slow steps to see you on my way

Down somewhere on the streets or anywhere

Just don't ask me why?

Why I am longing to hear your voice?

When all the melodious songs are played just for me

I just wish you to come and dedicate one for me

Oh boy! Now just don't ask me why?

Why every night I look at stars?

When everybody else thinks that it's mere a time pass

I think about you and the time we spend

Having umpteen desires to meet you

And ending up with a thought that I just want you

Oh boy! Now I want you to ask why?

B'coz my desires can't stay long in my hearts

They need to be brought out so that even you can be its part

It's getting hard day-by-day

Holding my emotions and faking them just for some sake

I want you to come and cuddle me once tight in your arms

So that I can answer all your questions that ask...why?

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