

Poetry Series

Krishan kumar
- poems -

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Krishan Kumar was born in 1996 and lives in Delhi. He graduated in B.A. Hons. in English from Delhi University and pursuing Masters in English from Indra Gandhi National Open University.

He also completed his Bachelor in Education from SCERT, Delhi. At present he works as a tutor of English language.

He writes poetry for children and on nature.

I Wish I Were

I wish I were a fish
Drifting blissfully like a mermaid
in the ocean bluish.

I wish I were a bird
Flying effortlessly amidst the fluffy clouds
Singing songs unheard.

I wish I were a bee
Loitering and gathering nectar
from succulent flowers freely.

I wish I were a flower
Swaying and smiling at the sun
and enjoying rain shower.

I wish I were a tree
Giving shade to the birds and animals
and dancing in glee.

I wish I were the moon
Shining brightly in gloomy nights
as hope of good fortune.

Krishan kumar

Last Night's Dream

Yesternight I saw a monster
Emerging from under my bed.
Spikes all over his body
Eyes fierce and red.

With his sharp fangs
He looked gruesome in the night.
Growling and snarling as if
Intended nothing but fright.

He crawled towards me
With his dagger like claws.
To gobble me up
He widened his scary jaws.

My voice choked, body numbed
I wanted to scream.
Suddenly my eyes opened
It was nothing but a dream.

Krishan kumar

Little Girl

Yesterday while sitting at the doorsteps of my house, my eyes fell upon a girl
Standing few yards away, wearing a frock with twirl.
Face withered as a rootless sapling, and curly was her hair
Shabby was her appearance, feet rough and bare.
Moistened were her eyes, down was her head
She looked famished, and deprived of bread.

Her gleaming and glittering eyes, melted my heart
In a flash, my soul was torn apart.
I went to her, and asked her name
She wanted to tell but couldn't exclaim.
I gently held her skinny hand and asked again
She told her name, and shared her pain.
I sat with her like a five year old child
Her voice was tender, meek and mild.
Her little eyes were wet, staring at me blankly
Got overwhelmed by her words, that she told me frankly.

What is this COVID 19? why are we in lockdown?
My family has nothing to eat, what's happening all around?
Lakhs of people are affected, hundreds are dying
Since yesterday I haven't had anything, therefore I am crying.
Her face had blank expressions, tears welled up her eyes
When will this problem end? How did it arise?

I had kept mum, and patiently listened to her
This epidemic is transient, soon we'd conquer.
With a smiling face, I assured that girl
Never cry again, tears are precious like pearl
The core of my heart shattered, and soul was crushed
Blood rushed through my veins, and face got flushed
I gave her some money, and some fruit
She smiled tenderly, and looked very cute
I bade adieu to the girl, she rushed from there
I felt in my heart, that I had done something fair.

Krishan kumar

My Kite

There goes my kite
Up in the blue sky
Like a colourful bird
It soars high and high.

Fluttering its tail
Over the roofs and trees
It flips, flaps
And dances with breeze.

With the gust of wind
It swirls round and round.
When wind is gone
It floats to the ground.

Sometimes to my left
Sometimes to my right
It chases the clouds
And fills heart with delight.

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My Little Dog Joy

I have a little dog
His name is Joy.
He jumps, runs
And plays with his toy.

He has little teeth
As white as milk.
His hair is brown
As soft as silk.

When he is hungry
He wags his tail.
He yelps, whines
And looks very pale.

There's is nothing
He cannot eat.
Whether it's cookies,
Bread or meat.

When he is happy
Turns round and round.
He squirms like an eel
On the ground.

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On The Beach

The evening is fine, I stand on the beach
Looking at the blue water of
The endless sea touching the sky.
Seagulls screeching, and soaring up high.
The sun as red as blood making
The sand sparkle like thousand tiny jewels.

Waves splashing, and crashing on the shore.
Cool water fizzing, bubbling,
Creating foam and kissing my feet.
Beautiful breeze playing with my hair
Lingering on my skin and
Singing melodies from morning till night.

Now my eyes gently closed, I feel damp
Sand under my bare feet
Soothing my heart to the very core.
I stand still smiling and enjoying the
Very moment, worries are gone now.
I think that's the divinity of nature.

Krishan kumar

The Blessings Of Rain

After the hot
And long sultry day,
The sky is covered
With clouds black and grey.

Gentle breeze blows
And adds magic all around,
Soft rain shower falls
And dampens the ground.

I sit by the window
Hearing the soft music of rain,
Thousands of childhood memories
Weave in my heart again.

The raindrops like pearls
Wash earth's dust and dirt,
The trees turn lush green
And plants at comfort.

These blessings of rain
Beautify the earth,
Add new meaning to the life
And fill it with mirth.

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The Butterfly

O butterfly, butterfly, soar up high
Flutter ur wings and touch the sky.

O butterfly, butterfly hover on the flowers
Sit on them, and spend some hours.

O butterfly, butterfly, you're not hostile
Your sight makes me smile and smile.

O butterfly, butterfly stay near me
Let me dance in glee and glee.

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The Night Is Tender

Away from the world, in a serene forest
The night is tender, my heart is at rest.

Unaware of the sufferings, stars flicker in the skies
The smiling bright moon, pleases my eyes.

Here is no man, who despairs and groans
This world is different, where no one moans.

Amidst deep silence, sounds come from thickets
Owls hooting, frogs croaking and songs of crickets.

The wind sighs, and whispers mellow tunes in my ear
My weary heart leaps, and dissolves all my fear.

Majestic is the darkness, and gleaming fireflies
The night is an angel, or a blessing in disguise.

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The Spring Season

Nothing is more beautiful than the spring season
Delightful and tranquil morning, sweet melodies of birds
And cheerful breeze blowing for a reason.

Swaying greenery all around bathed in sun rays
Golden wheat growing, corn relishing and dancing in the fields
Glorifying the nature in thousand different ways.

Colorful flowers blooming, petals gentle like breeze
Attired in pure natural innocence, crimson rose armed with thorns
Producing enchanting fragrance and putting mind at ease.

Bees hovering over sweet daffodils attracting the attention
Spending time in serenity, butterflies self-poised and calm
Putting sparkle in the eyes and relieving the tension.

The roots of trees sunk deep, leaves green and tan
Rustling and throbbing twigs, trunk bearing cuts and scars
Yet standing straight and tall, beautifying the world of man.

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The Two Faces Of Nature

Hey, cold-blooded Mankind

Do you know

That even when there was no sign of you,
Appealing was the beauty of the Mother Earth
And fresh was the milieu.

The nature was lush green, and pleasing breeze blew
Heavenly was the sight of the sky, where birds candidly flew.

Clear were the rills and rivers, fascinating were the flowers
Animals roamed freely, and sat under bowers.

The mother nature bore things of all kinds
That you have chosen to destroy.

Mankind! Have you lost your mind?

Hey, cold blooded Mankind

Do you know

The God took His time to craft you as the finest creation
But you brought misery to the world and extreme devastation.

To all life, the Mother Earth has been so compassionate and kind
Due to your sinful passion, her health has declined.

The almighty God bestowed upon you - virtue, faith, values and joy
That you have chosen to destroy.

Mankind! Have you lost your mind?

Hey, cold blooded Mankind

Do you know

You have an insatiable desire, that is to acquire the worldly possessions
Lavish life, safe loaded with money and a magnificent mansion.

You contaminated everything, and exploited the natural resources
Now the Mother Nature is infuriated, be ready to bear up her forces.

She bore delectable fruit and vegetables, to fill your bellies

But you devoured innocent birds, insects and animals with your allies

Mankind! Have you lost your mind?

Hey, cold blooded mankind

Do you know

The Mother Nature has her own ways of reminding humankind
That she needs preservation and respect to produce pure wind.

Now pandemics and catastrophes spreading across the globe
How much worse they will become, no one knows.

Now the Mother Earth is enraged, she has just begun
To give vent to her fury and to shun human.
It's time you pondered on the devastating situation, and heed her actions
Let not contentment and greed become your distractions.
So open your eyes, Mankind! Once, and respect
the Mother Earth
Has she not provided you all that you needed since your birth?
But the harsh reality is that you have made up your mind to destroy everything.
Cold blooded Mankind!
You have lost your mind.

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To My Mother

Dear mother, you caress me
And give me love.
You are my guardian angel
Sent from above.

You are a garden
Full of affection and care.
Whenever I'm sad or in pain
You are always there.

You are like the moonlight
Shining in my gloomy days.
You beautify my world
In thousand different ways.

You are my constant companion
A friend and a guide.
Through my good and bad times
You have stood beside.

None can fathom your love
None can it explain.
For it's full of devotion
and of sacrifice and pain.

Your heart is as pure as snow
And soul so divine.
You are my only God
You are my shrine.

Krishan kumar

Was It My Fault?

I still remember
When I entered your womb
So tiny I was, like a seed.
Crafted of your flesh
I was growing bit by bit.
I often gave you cramps and morning sickness,
But you still took care of me, mommy.
I played inside you
And kicked you sometimes,
But you still adored me
And gave me comfort.
I could sense your love for me.
I cherished inside your womb,
And felt safe and secure there.
That was a world of mine,
Full of happiness and love so divine.

You fed me the healthiest food,
Sang songs of happiness,
So that rest of me could grow soon.
I wished to grow sooner too, mommy,
So that I could play in your lap,
Kiss you, hug you and make
You and daddy happy.
Our bond was strongest.
I really loved you, mommy
Since our very first day together.
I was blooming inside you
Like a gentle flower.

But one day I heard
Some indistinct chattering outside.
It was daddy, perhaps,
Groaning, growling and shouting,
"I want a boy, not a girl."
It was the first time I sensed
You were hurt, mommy.
Your anxiety made me nervous.
I saw you shedding

Helpless drops of tears.
I felt I was unwanted by others,
As I was a girl.
But I wasn't afraid, mommy.
I knew you were there to protect me.
You felt lost, you felt scared.
Sometimes you were all alone.
But still you fought for me,
Struggled to keep me alive
And make me see the world outside.
Like a shield of iron
You stood to protect my tender soul.

Finally the day arrived
When I was born.
But none seemed to be happy,
For I was a girl.
They wanted a boy,
Who is treated as diamond and pearl.
The world inside you was safer,
Safer than this cruel outside world, mommy.
Eventually, They decided
To damage my pure soul
And put my life to an end.

But why? Why did I have to die?
Why was I being murdered?
What were they punishing me for?
What wrong I did?
Was it my fault
That I was a girl, not a boy?
Did I choose to be a girl?
Did I choose to be born
In your family?
Did I choose to be born
In this ruthless world?
I'd go to Heaven
And ask the God,
Was it really my fault
That I was a girl, not a boy?

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