

Poetry Series

**Mohit Chahal**  
**- poems -**

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## Mohit Chahal(19-11-2000)

Mohit Chahal is a poet who feels like writing poems on every thing. he has his own personal website:

# Clean And Green Gurgaon

Only the persons who read literature,  
Save themselves and also the nature.  
I have a lot of embarrassing feel,  
Now our world is packed in a seal.  
I request you, please save nature,  
We are also a small creature.  
If you want your city to green,  
Make sure that its always very clean.  
Every bird in our city shall sing  
Lawrence to Gurgaon, city, I will bring.

Mohit Chahal

# Dad! I'M Sad You Don'T Remember!

19 November is today, Is it so bad?  
My birthday's today, I'm so glad.  
My birthday's today, I gave you tonnes of clues,  
But you couldn't figure out this great news.  
I've talked about it before a lot  
It was my birthday today.....daddy you forgot.  
I got no presents from you,  
Not like others kids do.  
Their fathers always know,  
But you so.  
You're still a great daddy, right?  
Yeah I'm fine. It's alright.  
Today I told a lie,  
It was just a false reply.  
That you'll take me to the Disney Land,  
There we would in the beach with sand.  
She smiled and called you the world's best Dad,  
Daddy you forgot, I felt so bad.  
I'm ashamed of what I told,  
But most of all,  
I'm sad, it's November,  
I'm sad, you don't remember.

Mohit Chahal

# God! Why Did You Take Me There?

As I search for your saving grace,  
I know one day I'll see your face.  
Waiting is the hardest thing for me,  
I know with you I will be so free.  
I seek you each day and seek your name,  
I am nothing without you or your fame.  
Learning your word is oh so smart,  
I love you Lord with all my heart.  
You gave up for me all your life,  
We could not stop all the strife.  
Every day I will always say,  
I long to return to you one day.  
My heart is heavy and I am weak,  
Your love is strong as you speak  
Keep me safe at comforts' arms,  
Give me grace without any harm.  
Give me eternity and take me home,  
That day I will never be alone.

Mohit Chahal

# I Love To Read The Books

I loved to read the books  
curled up in a nook.  
They are our best friends  
as our friendship never ends.  
Whether it is hot or very cold,  
Whether you are ten or sixty years old,  
They are treasures filled not with gold  
But with wisdom for both young and old.  
Whether you are in bedroom or in the lobby,  
Reading is the best hobby.  
Adventures and mysteries of fairy tales,  
To provide entertainment, they never fail.  
Without sleeping, without eating  
I can go on reading.

Mohit Chahal

# Our Class

Our class is best in school  
Other classes are not so cool.  
We study, we write,  
But sometimes we fight.  
We score well, we play well,  
Other classes just go to hell.  
I want some water in my glass,  
To elaborate my great class.  
Some eat flesh (chicken, etc.) , some eat grass (vegetables) ,  
Then also no discrimination is there in our class  
Other are fools, we are cool  
That is why our class is best in school

Mohit Chahal

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Mohit Chahal



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