

Poetry Series

Prateek Gupta
- poems -

Publication Date:
2011

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Prateek Gupta(23/2/1998)

Childhood

The time that's most cheerful in ones life
Its childhood my friend when everyone cries.
Its time when we are pure by soul.
Then we are the onel like coal.
As a coal gradually transforms into a diamond.
That's the time when our mother gave us tasty almonds.
Those are the moments that I can never forget.
They are the moments which I shall never get.
So come on lets enjoy this precious time.
Being a kid is not at all a crime.

Prateek Gupta

Colours Of Life

Colours of life are not always bright
Sometimes they too seem Black & White
At a height they look like dots of light
But very often they contain a chilly pail of fright
However colours of life are not always bright

Sometimes they may throw a smile on our face.
Sometimes they fill the red of life's race.
For many of us it's an infinite case.

But do you know the problem with the rat race
If you win your still a rat
& very often you'll be eaten by a monstrous cat

Prateek Gupta

Man Hunt

I hunt and hunt but little thought
The wealth the man had showed me a lot.
But I see the man running around
With armed forces and guns round and round

He hid in bushes behind the tree
Hiding from the crops for every moment free.
Filling others here and there
With a fight and a ferocious scare

The terror it showed me the very night
The historical night with absolute fright
The war of life & death ends in a usual way
The lion won the deer prey.

And soon awake a whole new day
For worldwide peace let us pray

Prateek Gupta

Nature The Guardian Of Earth's Beauty

Nature Nature Nature

The thing that has made every creature.

It's in the sun in the sky

And not to forget the birds that fly.

Nature is the guardian of Earth's beauty

& protecting it is our duty.

Nature is the eternal power in the universe

But pollution today is a human curse.

Without nature Earth would be Black & White

How many of us would love such a sight ?

We must get everything going right

It's a matter that should not be taken light.

Prateek Gupta

Nature's Lovers

When I see the beautiful flowers
It is as beautiful as a diamond shower.
The one whose beauty sees the ocean
For a griefful man it's a magic potion

The trees, the birds & the animals around
& that's the place where they are found.
The secret sacred self dependant life
As cheerful as a refreshing drive.

The ultimate nature lovers are the forests there
In front of them, we stand nowhere.

Prateek Gupta

Tears Of A Child

Tears of a child is a holy pearl
It dropeth to Earth in a instantaneous curl.
The purest thing one can ever see
The only thing that never pleases me

The purest and holiest form of matter
On dropp in an instant will just scatter.
The power of almighty in a single dropp

But I see and wonder the children now
Such a pure soul, and such purity, how?
I often see such scenes on road
It is actually a prayer in secret sacred code.

But I gaze and gaze the tears come now
Such an innocence in a child, but how?

Prateek Gupta