

Poetry Series

**Rahul Kachhi**  
**- poems -**

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Rahul Kachhi(03April 1998)

# All Remember Me.....

He's feeding your moon face,  
They look at your innocence.  
That's the glow of your pink lips.  
Remember me all  
He's lost in my eyes.  
That's your naughty excuse.  
That's the smell of your hair.  
Remember me all  
Open your heart and talk,  
That's your faus pas,  
That's your necklace.  
Remember me all  
He's your devotion to me,  
They offer your happiness,  
That's the craze of your mind.  
Remember me all.....

Rahul Kachhi

# Can Not Forget

In the rainy season,  
Thy face in the heart coirt.  
Always keeps knocking,  
In the changing times of the season.  
After all what have you given in the gift.  
Who keeps torturing me, in full buzzer.  
Suddenly, your feeding face,  
In the throats of eyes.  
Can not forget you in.  
Ever changing world.  
You are forzen like that,  
In the door of my heart.  
This is how divination is,  
In changing behaviour.  
Think about someone else,  
But in front of you.  
You are coming my heart is shining in a hand.

Rahul Kachhi

## Hopes Of Mind...

Mind is too big and bigger than hopes.

One hope does not go with the mind and is close to many.

It does not matter what the things themselves do not have.

They keep adopting them from their heart but they have great pride.

Mind is too big and bigger than hopes.

When the mind comes from someone, it does not come away from it again.

But it has to be away because it does not have anything to do with its right.

Mind is too big and bigger than hopes.

The mind is also very playful, they do not know that.

Not everything in life comes soon, but it is filled with hopes.

It gets that thing at the right time as it relies heavily on the mind.

Mind is too big and bigger than hopes.

Rahul Kachhi

# I Feel Like...

I feel like,  
Embrace it loudly,  
Sit in her eyes.  
I feel like,  
Let me see him in dreams everyday,  
Let's see him everyday life.  
I feel like,  
Lose her sweet, come on,  
Sleep in his arms.  
I feel like,  
Always love her,  
Always remember her.  
I feel like,  
His eyes in his eyes keep looking.  
His relief in his love keep searching.  
I feel like,  
Yes, very much minds  
To fill in yourheart  
Keep it with you.

Rahul Kachhi

# Keep Encouragement.....

No dread, no dread.

Will get the floor to be fond.

You have to struggle in the future.

And you will do everything.

Will achieve success, get respect.

Just do your job.

Do not listen to time, only listen to yourself.

Do not stoop over time, bend over time.

You keep up the courage.

Do not think much of you, turn your way toward the goal.

Do not look back, do not look back.

You go wherever you are, your way.

You do what you want.

You can turn the world's way, you can leave the world behind.

You can move forward, you can touch the heights.

You can do anything, you can do anything.

In front of you, time can also lean.

You keep up the courage, do not be afraid of the times.

You go ahead and move on, look forward only.

You can become a fire from sparks and become scared.

Do not be afraid, do not you panic.

Will get the floor, keep up the courage.

Rahul Kachhi

## Kissing Feelings.....

When you meet my lips, a strange power emerges.  
Which one is born from within the other.  
But whatever seems to be great.  
The taste of your lips seemed to be very tasty.  
Not only the tongue, it was also tasting the heart with full dedication.  
On reaching lips, they reach a new sky, they never return.  
The best feeling of the world is that, that is it.

Rahul Kachhi

## Peparo Ka Samay....

Wo samay kyaa ajab hota hai, jab intihaan sar par hota hai.  
Hum lge rhate hai, taiyari me, magar mann me sabar kaha hota hai.  
Bhool jaate hai, yaad kiya hua bhi magar yhi to sahas ka pal hota hai.  
Hum jaate hai, jab peparo ko dene ke liye to mann me ajab sa kasish hota hai.  
Aur jab kholte hai, pepar to uska andaj hi alag hota h.  
Chaunk jaate hai, kuchh pal ke liye magar sab pdha hua hota hai.  
Fir dil se likhte hai, magar fir bhi kuchh rah jaane ka dar hota hai.  
Aakhirkar ban jaate hai, sab prashn magar km ank aane ka kasis rhta h.  
Fir dil ko smjha lete hai, magar result ka mizaz hi alag hota hai.  
Yhi to mere dost intihaan ka sabab hota hai.  
Mann ko smjhate huye pepar karna yhi to gajab hota hai.  
Aakhir de aate hai, pure pepar magar ek-ek din result ka sabar hota hai.  
Jab pta chalta hai, ki result aaj aana hai, to mann me ajab sa feel hota hai.  
Aur jab dekhte hai, result computer par to harday ka speed  
Gajab hota hai..

Rahul Kachhi

## Three Promises.....

First- How much time spent with you becomes cute,  
The mind repeatedly repeats this matter,  
Why, the time does not stop here,  
Some precious moments of life,  
Let us also give our life does not seem to be  
Useless.

Second- Never know -from us  
If you become stubborn, then yaara second moment.  
Apologize because your we feel weird.  
Be hanged  
If the whole world becomes crooked then no  
Problem,  
Only get your true love,  
Not less than heaven for us.

Three- creating a life is a conspiracy,  
The rain is coming from the eyes,  
Sense is waiting to stop,  
You come to me for a moment,  
This is all i want to meet,  
The last aspiration.

Rahul Kachhi