

Poetry Series

**Raj DEVAN**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**  
2012

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

**Raj DEVAN(12-03-87)**

Love Me Hate Me., I Don't Care

# Dear Mom! Please Come Back

\*\*\* I was touched after reading this letter cry emoticon \*\*\*\*

A letter written by a son to his mom after his parents seperated & here he is trying his best to reunite them again

---

to the most beautiful & caring mom

Dear Mom,

Iam writing this letter to you because I came to know that dad & you fight again but this time its very serious matter.

I know mom..! Dad, is very difficult personality to understand. He fights with you for various reason. He doesn't likes your dressing sense. He constantly embarrass you by making calls, by making messages & he even forces you to behave like the way he want. He's very difficult personality to understand.

Today I went to meet him. I felt very bad when I saw him. He was sitting in a corner in one dark room & was looking at one of the pic which you clicked together. Mom, u really looked cute in their, on the other hand Dad looked ugly like always. ok ok lets come to the point. when I first entered in that dark room. I was little scared but then I thought why my dad will hurt me. He saw me & quietly said come in son. I will tell you something about your mom. Come! Sit next to me.

Look this is your mom (pointing towards the pic) she is the most beautiful women I ever met. I behaved with her terribly & that is why she left me.

I used to fight with her bcz she was very innocent. she didn't knew how the real world works. She had a great dressing sense but I didn't wanted her to look beautiful. So no one steal her from me. Son, beautiful girls are not safe in our city. I wanted her to be safe. I was very embarassing for your mom. I used to call/sms her at anytime bcz i used to miss her whenever i was done with my work. I didn't like all the makeup she would do bcz she looked more beautiful without that. Whatever, son but now she's not with me. she is happy with someone else & mom, dad started crying again. He looks more ugly now. I don't think he even eats food on time. He's really very careless. He didn't even shave his beard. When i ask him the reason for all this he said, 'Son, who cares how i look now? ' The only person who cared about is no more with me.

I really felt very bad for him mom. I think no one can love you the way dad do. Not even the uncle with whom you chat on WhatsApp.

Please mom come back to us soon. Dad & I really love you a lot. We will not do anything which hurts you.

Please Mom plz! Give Dad another chance. Do this for me, if not for him.

I really miss you mom, Even dad does: '(

Come back soon!

With love,

Pratik

Your son

Love you mom

---

Someone's Raj

Raj DEVAN

# Earthquake Mothers Sacrifice! ! !

After the Earthquake had subsided,  
when the rescuers reached the ruins of a young woman's house,  
They saw her dead body through the cracks.

But her pose was somehow strange that she knelt on  
her knees like a person was worshipping;  
her body was leaning forward and her  
Two hands were supporting an object.  
The collapsed house had crashed her  
Back and her head.

With many difficulties, the leader of the rescuer team  
put his hand through a narrow gap on the wall to reach  
The woman's body. He was hoping that this woman could  
Still be alive. However, the cold and stiff body told him that s  
He had passed away. He and the rest of the team left this house  
And went to search the next collapsed building.

For some reasons, the team leader was driven by a compelling  
Force to go back to the ruin house of the dead woman.

Again, he knelt down and used his hand through the narrow cracks  
To search the little space under the dead body.

Suddenly, he screamed, 'A child! There is a child! '

The whole team worked together, carefully they removed the  
Piles of ruined objects around the dead woman.

There was a 3 months old little boy wrapped  
In a flowery blanket under his mother's dead body.

Obviously, the woman had made an ultimate sacrifice  
To save her son. When her house was falling, she used  
Her body to make a cover to protect her son.

The medical doctor came quickly to exam the little boy.  
After he opened the blanket, he saw a cell phone inside.

There was a text message on the screen, it said:

'Dear baby, if you can live, always remember that I love you.'

Raj DEVAN

# Fear Of Losing You

Sumtyms i need u badly  
Not to kiss u  
Not to hug u  
But To be with me,  
whn i feel low,  
To help me,  
To overcum my fear  
fear of losing u  
fear of a lyf wid out u: (

Raj DEVAN

# Goodbye!

Goodbye! Goodbye! Goodbye!  
I bid you goodbye sweetheart,  
sorry for all the trouble,  
sorry for all the pain,  
sorry for all the moments,  
Sorry for everything

---

---

---

Raj DEVAN

# I Love You Forever

your place is rock solid in my heart

:) no one can replace it :)

i love u frm my soul

i love u frm my heart

i love u frm evry heart beat

i love u like evry breathe which is needful to stay alive.

Raj DEVAN

# Iam In Love With You

Before 4.5 billion years ago there was big bang which created our solar system...i  
Started loving you then & it will be the same for another coming Billion Years.

Raj DEVAN

# Keep Your Dream!

I have a friend named Monty Roberts who owns a horse ranch in San Francisco. He has let me use his house to put on fund-raising events to raise money for youth at risk programs.

The last time I was there he introduced me by saying, "I want to tell you why I let Jack use my horse. It all goes back to a story about a young man who was the son of an itinerant horse trainer who would go from stable to stable, race track to race track, farm to farm and ranch to ranch, training horses. As a result, the boy's high school career was continually interrupted. When he was a senior, he was asked to write a paper about what he wanted to be and do when he grew up.

"That night he wrote a seven-page paper describing his goal of someday owning a horse ranch. He wrote about his dream in great detail and he even drew a diagram of a 200-acre ranch, showing the location of all the buildings, the stables and the track. Then he drew a detailed floor plan for a 4,000-square-foot house that would sit on a 200-acre dream ranch.

"He put a great deal of his heart into the project and the next day he handed it in to his teacher. Two days later he received his paper back. On the front page was a large red F with a note that read, 'See me after class.'

"The boy with the dream went to see the teacher after class and asked, 'Why did I receive an F?'

"The teacher said, 'This is an unrealistic dream for a young boy like you. You have no money. You come from an itinerant family. You have no resources. Owning a horse ranch requires a lot of money. You have to buy the land. You have to pay for the original breeding stock and later you'll have to pay large stud fees. There's no way you could ever do it.' Then the teacher added, 'If you will rewrite this paper with a more realistic goal, I will reconsider your grade.'

"The boy went home and thought about it long and hard. He asked his father what he should do. His father said, 'Look, son, you have to make up your own mind on this. However, I think it is a very important decision for you.' "Finally, after sitting with it for a week, the boy turned in the same paper, making no changes at all.

He stated, "You can keep the F and I'll keep my dream."

Monty then turned to the assembled group and said, "I tell you this story because you are sitting in my 4,000-square-foot house in the middle of my 200-acre horse ranch. I still have that school paper framed over the fireplace." He added, "The best part of the story is that two summers ago that same schoolteacher brought 30 kids to camp out on my ranch for a week." When the teacher was leaving, he said, "Look, Monty, I can tell you this now. When I was your teacher, I was something of a dream stealer. During those years I stole a

lot of kids' dreams. Fortunately you had enough gumption not to give up on yours."

Raj DEVAN

# One More Time

?y love ?? dy?ng w??? ?e,  
one ?ore ???e,  
le? ?e lo?? ?n ?r eye?,  
coz ? w?ll ???? ??e? ??e ?o??...

!

?y love ?? dy?ng w??? ?e,  
one ?ore ???e,  
le? ?e ??g yo? & ?eel ??e war?, w?c? ? gave ?e,  
?n joy, ?n ?orrow,  
coz ? can never ?eel ??a? aga?n..

!

?y love ?? dy?ng w??? ?e,  
one ?ore ???e,  
le? ?e ?ear yo?r ?ear??ea?,  
coz ? w?ll never ?ear ?? aga?n..

!

?y love ?? dy?ng w??? ?e,  
one ?ore ???e,  
le? ?e ???? yo?r l?p?,  
coz ? w?ll never do ??a? aga?n..

!

?y love ?? dy?ng w??? ?e,  
one ?ore ???e,  
le? ?e ?ay ? loved only yo?,  
coz yo? w?ll never ?ear ??a? ?ro? ?e aga?n

!

Good?ye ?y ?wee??ear?

!

God ended ?y jo?rney w??? yo?: '(

Raj DEVAN

# Only-You

?????? ?????? ??????? ?????? ???....  
?????? ??? ???? ??? ???? ???? ????..  
?????? ??????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ???....  
?????? ?????? ??????? ?????? ???...  
??? ??????? ?????? ???,  
???? ?????????? ?????? ??? ???? ???? ????...  
????????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ???.  
????????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ???! ! ! !

Raj DEVAN

# Open Your Eyes

?wee??ear? open yo?r eye?,  
d ??rd? are c??rp?ng & ??ng?ng,  
plz open ?r eye?...  
?w??r? co?e-on open yo?r eye?,  
? ?ave ?end d ?reeze 2, ??g ? ??g??..  
?w??r? open ?r eye?,  
d ?lower? wana ?lo??o? ?ee?ng ?r c??e ???le..  
?w??r? open ?r eye?..  
? ?end?ng d ??n now 2, ???? ? ??ld..

Raj DEVAN

# Teen-Age-Love

When i was Eighteen  
I was in löve  
A so called sweet girl  
Was ma löve

She was so pretty  
Can't ?escri?e in words  
An Angel was mingling  
In ma l'il world

A killer pair of eyes  
with a soft spoken voice  
A sweet l'il ?imple  
With ä million ?ollär smile

Living a dream which Was entirely mine  
I was on cloud nine  
Where everything was  
fine

When i was Eighteen  
I was in löve  
A so called sweet girl  
Was ma löve

Raj DEVAN

## ??e day ? d?e.

w?a? a lovely day ?? wo?ld ?e  
??e day ? d?e w?en  
??ere w?ll ?e a ?a?? pre?en?  
?ee?ng ?y ????? ?o cry w???  
? co?ld ?ay ?d?o?? don? cry  
?y l??e wa? really wa??e  
??ere'? no??ng ?o cry  
??e pa?n w??c? ? ?ear  
w?ll al?o le?? ?e ??en  
no worr?e? ?o ?o??er  
no ?o?en?? ?o cry  
w?a? a lovely day ?? wo?ld ?e  
??e day ? d?e  
a q?e???on ?n ??nd  
w??? an ?n?nown an?wer  
?op?ng yo? w?ll ?e ??ere  
gaz?ng a? ?e  
w??? yo?'re lovely ???le  
don'? worry dear  
? won'? co?e ?ac?  
?'? leav?ng ??e world  
w??c? ?? no? ??ne  
on a jo?rney ?o ???w?ere  
can'? ea??ly de?cr??ed  
w?a? a lovely day ?? wo?ld ?e  
??e day ? d?e.

Raj DEVAN