**Poetry Series** 

# Samreena Lodhi - poems -

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# Samreena Lodhi()

I am a mathematics teacher. I love to write, draw and cook... Writings on my Facebook page

# A Patch

WHY IN MY LONELY DREAMS THERE IS ALWAYS A PATCH GREEN I CAN'T UNDERSTAND AND STILL DON'T KNOW WHY? MY MIND FEELS A PAIN IN MY HEART MY HEART FEELS THE PAIN OF MY MIND STILL THE WORRY THAT CAN I SOAR HIGHER YO GAIN! WHT BOTH WANTED TO GAIN ALL DAY LONG I THINK AND THINK NOTHING I FORGET NEVER THE PATCH OF GREEN AS IT IS THE PART OF MY LIFE TO LEAP, TO FALL AND TO RISE AGAIN BUT THAT PATCH SHOWED ME THE WAY ALWAYS TO GAIN WHAT I NEVER UNDERSTAND

### **Desiccated Heart**

Desiccated heart, Broken down into smithereens; Unable to be collected, All in forlorn.

#SamreenaLodhi

# Friendship (Acrostic Poem)

From the departure of all worries Refreshing beams from a source In a new way with a bloom Every passing moment is with this No more troubles and no more pain Destined for this path only to gain Sailing through the winds on this thread Hiking through the perils of this world It's a relationship with your friends Passage and shelter, from all trends

# Gamut Of Life

IS IT A HAVEN OF BLISS? OR IS IT A DEATH KISS? IS IT A BLITHESOME GAMUT OF LIFE OR A GLIMPSE NOW OUT OF SIGHT IS IT A SPARK IN THE AIR OR IS IT A JOLT 4 WHICH U CAN'T DARE IS IT A SPLASH SPREADED AROUND OR THE MITES PRESENT ON THE GROUND R THESE GLORIOUS MOMENTS OF THE PAST OR THE DREADFUL DREAMS WHICH AWAY WE CAN'T CAST WT Z THIS WALKING IN MY MIND? WT Z THIS YET I M UNABLE TO FIND?

written by sam lodhi

# Ghazal

Wo Ahl-e-Danish! Sab baat krtay hain aqloo ki, Bhala, jin k dil pathar hu wo aaqil ya qahil hain?

Kahnay ko damagh se sirf aq'l wabasta ha, Per zehn maandh jin k hn, smjh se wo b chaltay hain,

Danish waroo ko ab ye kon smjhaey Samar' Dil o damagh donu hi aik insan ma bastay hain,

Duniya ma ye dekha ha, harkat aik Ki bnd to, Na zindagi ki daur hoti ha, na hi koi dau'r rehta ha.

# Heart

HEART IS TOO SMALL CAN HOLD MANY THINGS DEEPLY PENETRATED MANY THINGS, MANY THINGS. WHICH OUR MIND ALWAYS FORGET, IT NEVER EVER DOES; WHICH OUR MIND FAILS TO ACCEPT, IT SO ALWAYS DOES. HEART IS TOO SMALL CAN HOLD MANY THINGS. PEOPLE NEVER LOOKS AT HEART AND SOUL NEVER THINKS ABOUT THE ROLE NEVER THINKS WHAT WE ARE (Written in 2003, in ninth standard)

#### Heaven

SO QUEIT AND DEEP NOTHING BAD THAT IN CREEPS EVERYTHING Z HUMBLE AND IN PEACE CALMNESS AND GLOW SPARKLES EVERYWHERE PEOPLE DO WHATEVER THEY DARE, SO THEY SHIMMER IN HEAVEN NEVER THERE, THEY R DRENCHED IN RUES THERE A BOUNDARY OF SMILES AS A CIRCLE THEY BOB UP AND DOWN WITH JOYS ALL AROUND.

#### Loss

Lost my smile Losing my mind Kick me hard Not to stand again Else kill me Not to feel the pain

## Me...

under my feeets the frozen grass i walked bare footed but got a scar i stopped and looked at it but then i started walking again that scar bleeded myself away i kept walking and didn't stopped as that way was towards my destiny many walls i crossed and left behind many broken wishes were left behind to gain something i have to try to do what i was here to do to become me, ' i have to do' 'what i am destined to do' 'me, me and me is not the dream' 'to be me is what i want to be! '

#### Moments

OFTEN IN YOUR LIFE, THERE CAME SUCH MOMENTS DESPITE WHICH NEITHER YOU CAN HANDLE NOR YOU CAN HIDE SELDOM YOU ARE LEFT WITH SUCH MOMENTS, TO DETECT; BUT SUCH MOMENTS ALWAYS LEAVES YOUR SOUL IN AGONY AND PAIN, WHICH THROUGH YOUR MIND, CAN NEVER BE DRAINED. WHEN ALL YOU SAY IS, 'I DESPISE SUCH MOMENTS OF MY LIFE'.

# Mujh Ma Hi Kami Thy

Mujh may hi kuch kami thy Jo hat gaya wo peechay kuch qadam

Mujh ma hi kuch pal simtay thay Jo waqt yu mujh se palat gaya

Mujh ma hi koi lo bujhi thy Jo dil bhi ik jhhonkay se bujh gaya

Mujh ma hi toot phoot hui thy Jo sb kuch aesay bikhar gaya

# Pakistan

Tears fell from the eyes, and pain still rests in the hearts; Blood shed from the bodies, and voices arose from every soul; people didn't get weak and they moved for what they seek; journey of thousand miles, got completed on a single night; the pain was a way to gain, the Nation we call PAKISTAN.

# Path

TRAVERSE A PATH OF SORROWS WITHOUT A STINT WALK AWAY TELL ME WHAT ON THE WAY YOU SAW WHAT WAS GLOOMY, WHAT WAS THE RUE MAYBE ALL THIS, FOR YOU, WOULD BE A HARD RUE FOR YOU TO HUE THIS PATH IS ONLY THE LEAD ON WHICH YOU CAN TREAD LIGHT IS PRESENT ON THE OTHER SIDE YOU CAN SEE WITH YOUR HEART EYES STRUGGLE AND HOPE IS ALL YOU CAN FILCH

# Relation

IN THE MORNING, WHEN I SAW YOU YOUR VOICE BEGAN TO RANG IN MY EARS AND ALL MY FACE WAS COVERED WITH TEARS AS THE TIME PASSED, THIS GREW DARK AND DEEP MY HEART FELT THE WOUND AND IT ALWAYS KEEP THOSE TEARS LIKE A FIREBALL GIVES ME HEAT DEEP INSIDE AS THE RUE WAS TOO STEEP NEVER THE LESS, EVER, I HEARD AND SAID A SINGLE WORD A SINGLE WORD ABOUT YOU AND FROM YOU AS THE WOUND WAS TOO DEEP FOR ME YOU WERE THE ONLY FOR ME TO STAY BUT LEFT ME LEFT ME ALONE TO FEEL ALL AND KEEP ALL RUES AFTER THIS THOSE COLD WINDS CHANGED TO HOT BLOWS AND THE FLOWERY LIFE INTO THE THORNY ONE THE COLOURS OF LIFE FADED AWAY TO BETRAY THE SACRIFICE NEVER LAID A SINGLE HAPPINESS TO ME ALL RUES AND SORROWS OVERCOME ME AFTER THIS ...

#### Samreena

S is for sincere, a model of truth. A is for altruism, the unselfish you. M is for melody, the song of life. R is for radiant, it's your personality! E is for excellence, your passion, your drive. E is for electric, a sparkling trait! N is for nice, need I say more? A is for accomplished, in all that you do.

## Samundar

Alfaz k samundar ma hum aesay beh gaey, Na koi raasta bna, na koi humnawa mila.

#### She Was Broken

ONE DAY I SAW HER IN A NEARBY SHOP WITH HER MOTHER SHE SEEMED TO ME 'DEPRESSED AND ALL ALONE' SHE WAS PHYSICALLY PRESENT BUT MENTALLY WAS NOT I FELT IN MY HEART THAT SOMETHING WITH HER WAS WRONG SHE WAS NEVER LIKE THIS AS SHE NOW HAD BECOME SHE WAS THE HAPPIEST ONE AMONG THOSE I EVER MET BUT NOW THE QUESTION WAS, ' WHY HAD SHE BECOME LIKE THAT? ' 'SHE WAS BROKEN', I THOUGHT, 'HER HEART WAS BROKEN' AFTER THIS I ALSO BECOME DEPRESSED ONLY FOR HER THEN I BEGAN TO FIND SOME ANSWERS FOR MY OWN AMONG THEM THE ONE WAS, 'WHY WAS SHE BROKEN? ' HOWEVER IT WAS DIFFICULT FOR ME TO FIND SUCH ANSWER BUT I TRIED SO THAT CAN BRING HER BACK HER BRIGHT SMILE I WENT TO SOME FRIENDS AND ASKED ABOUT HER THEY TOLD ME THE REASON, ONCE SHE WAS FALLEN INTO LOVE' 'IN LOVE WITH SOMEONE, SHE THOUGHT WAS HER DOVE' 'BUT IN AN ACCIDENT HER LOVE WAS GONE FOREVER' 'AND WHEN SHE HEARD THIS NEWS ABOUT HIM' SHE WAS ALL INA SHOCK, BROKEN WITHOUT A TEAR IN HER EYE' SHE GOT DEPRESSED AND BECOME THE ONE WHO CAN NO LONGER BEAR' THAT WAS ALL WHICH HAD MADE HER ALL BROKEN THAT WAS THE REASON DUE TO WHICH SHE WAS BROKEN.

# She...

WALKING BARE-FOOTED ON THE GRASS, SHE WAS THINKING ABOUT HER PAST. WHILE THINKING A GLOW WAS IN HER EYES, SHE WAS SMILING BUT WITH WET EYES. HER HAIR WERE SPREADED ON HER FACE, STILL SHE WAS GLISTENING AT HER PEAK. SHE WAS THINKING ABOUT THAT LOVE, WHICH WAS NEVER IN HER FATE. SHE SIGHED AND SMILED, BUT SHE CRIED AFTER A WHILE. SHE CRIED AND THEN SHE AGAIN SMILED, LOOKING AT ME WHILE I WATCHING HER. I WAS SHOCKED AT HER ACT, THEN I MEMORISED HER IN MY PAST. SHE WAS THERE WITH ME, IN EVERY DANGER OF MY PATH, TO REMOVE EVERY HINDERANCE AND MY TEARS, ALWAYS TO HELP ME IN MY PROBLEMS. SHE WAS THE ONE WHO LOVED ME ALWAYS. BUT I NEVER REALISED THIS TRUTH. LINGERING MEMORY OF HER WITH HER SMILE IN MY MIND, REVEALED TO ME THAT I ALSO LOVE HER. THE REASON SHE CRIED WAS ME, AND I AM THE ONE THAT BROUGHT HER SMILE BACK AGAIN.

## Silent Words

When silent words remains unspoken, a feeling of sadness rises within me; and anoesis descends within me, that flows through me while i walk, feelings of resentments towards such words, like a tide tends to strike me.

Though I still walk, i wobble but I still walk, Out of breath, I sit down with agitation, these words hit me hard, on my soul and mind, Trust and fear are crumbling me, and so there, all shaken up, I stand I stand to seek for the unspoken truth, to hide all the feelings risen with silent words.

written by Samreena

# Standing All Alone

I AM STANDING IN THE LIGHT WITH THE DARKNESS ALL AROUND I DON'T KNOW WHERE TO GO I AM SCARED OF THIS DARK IT SHOULD NOT CAPTURE ME STILL HAVE A HOPE IN MY HEART AS THERE IS NOWHERE TO GO THERE IS NOWHERE TO HIDE I AN STANDING ALL ALONE IN THE LIGHT WITH DARKNESS ALL AROUND NOWHERE IS ANY SIGN OF HELP BUT HOPE IS STILL ALIVE THAT A HAND WILL COME TO PICK ME UP AS I AM STANDING ALL ALONE

# Weather

Though Spring rang the bell; But Summer has arrived. Winter has departed And Autumn is on leave.

# Wehshat

Phhaila rahay hain khud wehshat diloo ma Insaanoo ma ab aesay haiwaan basay hain

## What Z Love

it is a feeling that u can't ignore it is something u r assure of but somtimes not it is your emotions your passion it is something you can feel but sometimes can't tell this is something because of which you smile its that feeling because of which your eyes get wet in a lonely night it is something beyond my thinking a bond between relations that can't be broken trust that can't be set aside a flower that can't wilt a scent that can't die a glow that can't fade its everything you ever want hence i can say at the end words can't explain everything words are not enough to explain this

#### When I Will Be Gone...

WHEN I WILL BE GONE... NEVER FORGET ME ALWAYS REMEMBER ME IN YOUR MEMORIES ALWAYS FIND ME AS A COMPANY

WHEN I WILL BE GONE... NEVER LET MY TRUST BESIDE NEVER LET TEARS TO COME IN YOUR EYE NEVER LET YOURSLF CRY BEHIND ME

WHEN I WILL BE GONE... FIND ME IN YOUR DREAMS, WHERE I ALWAYS USE TO FLY SEARCH ME IN YOUR SMILE FROM WHERE I ALWAYS USE TO PASS BUT PLEASE DON'T EVER LET YOURSELF SIGH

WHEN I WILL BE GONE......

# Why?

SURROUNDE BY THE DEEP SHALLOW WATER, WHY DO YOU STAND ALONE? QUIETNESS AND POLITENESS EVERYWHERE, WHY IS THIS ALWAYS GOING ON?

REMEMBERING ALL WHAT WAS GONE TELL ME WHY DO YOU STAND ALONE? WHY IS AUTUMN AROUND YOU EVERYWHERE? WHY IS WITHERDNESS ON YOUR FACE? WILTED BODY OF YOURS SEEMS MUCH WEAK, OF THE STRAINS AND SPOTS OF THE WORLD.

#### Withered Leaves

When no wind whirled, Without whistles in the sky, They fell down, silently on the ground, the withered leaves.

Just like promises, Greenery fades away, prorities shift, and they still lay.