**Poetry Series** 

# sarwesh tiwari - poems -

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#### sarwesh tiwari()

Hi, all...myself sarwesh..and i dream a lot..I started composing poetries when i was in class 9th, but then came a gap because i had to struggle, it was a struggle to know myself, to know my strengths, to know my weakness, to know what life is, to know what people are and how they behave in different circumstances, to know my my journey, i met some truly beautiful people who taught me a lot.I am still learning, struggle is still there but now i have a medium to express myself and that is the same old poetries that i had forgotten. If at all i can pass a message, its only this that in true love you grow and have faith in god, he is there for us.

## A Beautiful Song

Suffering is human experience that comes to all, Face it with courage and stand you tall.

Be like a tree with deep root that holds the ground, against the strong wind responsible for other's fall.

Be like a desert plant with thorns outside for survival being in extreme climate it grows where others crawl.

Be a fighter and do not give up, Circumstances there to make you strong, I will reach the place where i belong, always sing this beautiful song.

## A Beautiful Soul

She is such a personality about whom whatever i will write will be less, for i am limited with my words and she has no limit of goodness.

She is the one who gets happy by giving jobs to a couple of fellows She is the one who dares to speak in improving someone from shallows.

she is the one who do not judge people for their weaknesses she is the one, the children's favourite yes, those innocent are most unbiased faces.

she is the one, her family blessing youngest by age but bigger by her efforts She is the one who works hard from morning to evening all day long She is the one, a fighter by no less means for she carries a smile irrespective of life unexpected turns.

She is the one who experiences rain for she is lively enough to feel natural wonders she is the one who knows wisest dictum the value of self in this strange world.

O lord, the supreme consciousness bless her all happiness in life.

# A Part Of Your Teasing

Everything is known to you, so what is that you were asking? Is that those words hidden in meaning of my poems? or is it just a part of your teasing to me?

## A Result Of Prayer

You are a result of prayer being placed carefuly in my life, perhaps in the dark i was heading, your role was to show me light, whether it was conscious or unconscious from your side, consciously it was done by supreme. hence i owe you respect and all such greetings.

I will be sincere in my friendship, true to myself, since your soul has moved me, so dealing will be with your soul.

O' my angel i bow before you in respect, I promise, will be a good friend, will listen to you, will guide you, will help you and will always be by your side, at any juncture of your life.

## A Sparrow

A sparrow sitting at the bar of my door, is finding solace on shade, from the deadly heat she abhors.

Singing melodies for whom?, i enquired for her husband or for children, or is this she actually enjoys without caring for service or reward.

She flapped her wings to reach branches of a nearby tree, to continue her chirp. A playful aura her voice creates on the ear which reverberates.

# A Youth's Struggle

There are more questions, less answers in my life, all puzzles and crossword, where i move down and across, its like squares of chessboard, where strangers put steps and change course, but i remain at the same place, with the imprints of every passerby, sometimes black and sometimes white, a player wins, i get folded and kept aside.

Can i change my destiny? lead it towards what i have dreamed, Can i live those moment in sense? Does the fillers will be placed one day? will i get answers to questions, that disturbs me today?

#### All I Know

I don't know how to say you thanks I don't know how to explain for this subtle change only i can sense all i know by loving you, I have started loving myself.

A series of unwanted incidents changed me or perhaps i was always like that luckily i met you and started to change all i know by loving you, I have started loving myself.

Why it was only you and no one else perhaps i can never figure out answer in detail. poetries, ideas, goal all i have now in my shelf. all i know by loving you, I have started loving myself.

By helping me to discover myself, By pushing me towards realization of my potential, still your concern is that i don't get hurt, certainly not O'wise fellow or maybe a little bit i don't know, all i know by loving you, I have started loving myself.

## All People Are Beauty Manifested

All people are beauty manifested loving them, our life then not wasted when we divide on trivial matters don't we insult our divine creator? who loves us all, consider as dear moment we realise, our fear dissappears. Like baby in the lap of mother, feels safest in the shadow of divine lover, same love even almighty gives, ignorant questions but wise in faith lives.

## All She Said

All she said, about rejection she faced from a man who had no time for love. An awkward sensation, she was feeling and solace is what she searched.

All i said, be the princess of her own life leave the ones who do not care and suffer no more internal strife. I was feeling, what she was going through and truth is what i provided.

## An Apology

I apologise O' angel for i am getting attracted to the very being responsible for my growth. what can i do? Today again i will pray to god to let go off this feeling.

## **Beautiful Yellow Saree**

I knew it was a day i will forever miss hence the madness to see you in an attire you wished.

I went up and down walked here and there searched you in all faces but only saw people with colourful dresses.

When i lost the hope and cursed my luck standing by the corridor watching the clock tick-tock.

Then i saw you in a beautiful yellow saree with all your grace right at my front, within a flash of second our conversation ended and you went away not to return again in similar fashion.

#### Beauty & The Beast

In order to free his father, from the clutches of the beast, to fulfill father's promise, beauty went towards the east, where the magnificent palace stands tall, where the garden of roses at the foots befall.

The beast welcomed the beauty, with all possible grace and sincerity. he made her live like a mistress of castle, they dined together, talked together, everyday for the beast was very special.

To marry the beauty was the beast only wish, but the beauty gave her heart to a charming prince.

One day out of sickness, when the beast was half dead, tears of true love from beauty eyes, reached the beast head.

The moment innocent tears touched the beast body, beast turned into a charming prince, free of wicked fairy bane, and they hugged each other, for their moment of meeting came.

#### **Beyond Success And Failures**

Whatever the god does he does for the greater good of us. obstacles and miseries builds the strength in us. Success and failures Do i belong there? No, i am the character who has learned to fight and to accept whatever comes. Thus by learning to be humble in success, and to be strong in failure, i am beyond any success and failures.

#### **Bondage Of Desires**

Mankind since its birth bonded by desires to achieve whatever he wants he run's with will of fire.

While on his journey he face many obstacles success and failure with whatsover intensity inner peace never he achieves.

Struggle for desire is a never ending process if you satisfy yourself with one, the other seek your attention.

When we negate all our desires have control on our mind that day we will achieve the freedom we will be the one with divine.

## Brick By Brick, Step By Step

I may fall, feel miserable, but will not give up and will fight to achieve which is now unbelievable.

Out of ignorance, i do mistakes out of weakness, i lose battles, but does it mean, i never try?

The area where efforts needed, teaches us mistakes. Brick by brick, step by step, i will build the strength.

A day will come, when the giant will be defeated. I am tired of losing, come a day when the enemy gets tired.

## Cheer Up

Cheer up! for yourself, cheer up, for your lovely past cheer up, for future remarkable cheer up and let only smile on your face last.

submit yourself to your god let the destiny be decided by him for he can do no wrong to his subject so you can cheer up for fortune he brings.

## Conversation(Integral Part)

Once you make proper conversation i am back to my life again else my days pass like summer afternoon where i wait to fulfill my daily obligation.

Everyday i try to catch the self that was making me whole like a woman searching for her lost jwellery rest and peace, nothing comes near vicinity of the soul.

I like the excitement of seeing you I even accept the misery of missing you both to me looks like my parts. It is when i feel nothing from top to bottom from day to night i fear of losing you, away from my consciousness.

Thus your conversation is an integral part that ignites the fire that keeps me lively.

#### **Dear Sister**

A beautiful girl, one who look towards me for every little opinion of her life one who thinks me her best friend her out of any strife.

O'sister, You don't know how much help You do to me in return whether it is exam whether it is fun whether it is support whether to begin any sojourn you were always on my side being an emotional pillar with you this journey is happy and light.

O'sister, always move ahead work hard towards your dream, it's your brother belief on you, if you keep focus, definitely you will win.

O'dear sister, may all richness and blessing, all happiness and caring, you receive from god.

sarwesh tiwari

a saviour who will bring

## Death

Here we took birth, acquire, grow old all futile, In the end nothing is ours why all run for money, recognition, love when the Zenith is that same weird word 'Death', the strange world.

## Drama Of Continuity

The cycle of time repeats itself the event gone by reappears again for it has happened before in similar circumstances Thus the feeling of deja-vu, It will repeat again in future till infinity, As from a pebble to a planet all plays an important role in the DRAMA OF CONTINUITY.

## Early Morning

At the early hours, day is welcomed by bird's song's, fresh air and cold breeze, sunrise and sunrays, all it makes us strong.

A lesson it gives to us, A lesson to ponder, no matter however dark nights we face, a morning will come with wonder.

That morning will be initial step towards your glory future strive hard, face the dark morning is hidden somewhere in nature.

## Friends

From childhood to till end some stand with you, no matter what in the times of stress, glory or pain and those beautiful people are called friends.

From north to south, in this blessed land some bears you, no matter what how unpredictable you become or behave insane, and that patience only few can have called friends.

At times when you doubt your potential and see a constricted image of your own self, some shows you mirror to reflect on reality, those wise persons are friends for eternity.

When moments pass in a flash of seconds and the world contract in thoughts and vision, when you are just you with no strings attached that feeling of wonder comes in company of friends.

#### Friend's Forever

Our meeting in the past was a meeting for better end does not concerns me now for we will be friend's forever.

it's honour to have a friend like you whose encouragement during crisis worked like light, which leads a lost by showing the way.

it's honourable to have a person like you whose life revolves around family, work, friends, goal and respect for other's emotion.

you have the potential to get whatever you want though you say you know yourself a little more but the little less you don't know is your wonderful zone.

O' you can make other's smilecan bring cheers to your dear'sO' you can reach towards your dreamjust set the foot beyond your fear's.

You are innocent by heart, yet tough to fight the world, you are gracious in the crowd, yet gives your opinion to behold.

Having you as a friend is a gift to me by creator, thus our meeting in the past was a meeting for a better, end does not concerns me now for we will be friend's forever.

## Friendship(Rememberance)

When i sit lonely today, thoughts of previous companionship emerges, where we like a free spirit once lived our life with cheers.

We created our own world living a waking dream where our relationship only what mattered oh...beautiful memories on eye's screen.

The ever moving time has separated us The responsibility will bound tomorrow but the thread of love with which we are aligned will keep us together in body and mind.

## Gift Of Truth

A gift of truth I got from you, which worked like a medicine, in treating me from mind woes.

A blurred mirror I had in my home, you cleaned it o'magician, thus i met my soul.

#### Glad We Met!

Separation is inevitable hence i am glad we met for separation even god cannot escape but meeting is what planned by him.

Think of the situation if we would have never met how would those memories been created the basis of our further fascination.

A separation after 100 days or days thereafter does mean the same, as the longing for each other will inflict the identical pain separation is inevitable hence i am glad we met.

Moments shared will greet the canvas of imaginations Do not cry O'the dear one because the destruction even nature cannot survive after creation. separation is inevitable hence i am glad we met.

Beautiful days thus passing is a gift to grab with both hands. Live every seconds, minutes and hours of it no matter where you land. for separation even god cannot escape but meeting is what planned by him, separation is inevitable hence i am glad we met.

#### Goal Is Reality

Goal is reality people are illusion So why your nerves are racing creating utter confusion.

People will come and go with their own wish so why retard your growth, for the ones who will not stay.

The one's who guide you towards your dream are in reality your angel helping you to win.

The ones who obstruct you by instructing about impossibilities instruct them you O'dreamer about infinite oppourtunities that only you can see being the elevated thee.

## Good Habits & Bad Habits

We are the slaves of our habits, It makes our character It defines our destiny our thoughts are the seeds of it, our action its initiation.

Bad habits degrade's us leads us towards doom while we may not be aware but will face the ultimate reality soon.

Good habits brings richness richness in mind, body and soul It requires effort to inculcate but leads us towards our goal.

We cannot escape, will have to choose between the two. To be the slave of good habits, we will have to be the master of our thoughts.

## Group Of Little Girls

Studies are over, packing their bags and turning around, Girls of my class, ran towards playgrounds.

Swinging cheerful faces, forgetting their woes to and fro with full force their happiness is huge.

God, always keep them cheerful in all the season of life where everyday becomes their playground and they never had to turn back around.

## In My Mind

I must carry you in my mind through all seasons of my little life, for you were the strength when i was none. for you became the motivation, that pushed me to drive towards a zone i perhaps deserve that leads me to a place my heart previously never heard.

#### In The Meantime Somewhere

In the meantime somewhere, i visit to that place, where i fulfill all my desires, with a smile in my face. A flash of second, that place is gone, i am back to my senses, that usual forlorn.

I am a teacher making nation, a soldier in the warfield, a writer inspiring genaration, a seeker meditating in the vast field, all this i want to play in the drama of life, though playing different character, suffering internal strife.

In the meantime somewhere, I feel myself chained being pulled towards a place where is not my end. A flash of second why i am on this place? then took a decision, left the rat race.

I am on a journey towards my dream, a man with a different approach, who knows that heart will win. There is no fear, that place will be a reality. As now the heart beats the blood flows...

# Initial Months(The Anger)

Thus this was the response perhaps i was waiting for where no answer from your side would be enough for me to realise all it was a dream.

All these were my imaginations and no more i would give wings to it a lot i have not got, you will also become the one, to move on in life, is the best what i have learnt.

# Initial Months(The Approach)

An arm distance i will be keeping with you so that i did be neither too close nor far away.

For i am still exploring you, who knows closeness may be devastating but something in you i am liking which is stopping me from moving away.
## Initial Months(The Call)

Look at my eyes, they will tell you the truth, as the secret is hidden deep inside those black pupils.

Have a touch on my heartbeat which reverberates more than its usual rate, there must be a reason for it.

Notice my advances to find the purity it reflects as all i want those little moments in the album of mind to cherish.

You will find the answer i bet if still you have a doubt i will then question this soul's clothes for all its unworthy existence.

### Initial Months(The Confession)

There is a truth which is yet to be told but i fear whether you will leave me or hold?

A mysterious flow testing me all day and night. Is it all forcing me to say what is right?

What good would it make if the future is uncertain? or shall i simply say to remove inner curtain?

how bad i felt, when i realised you were about to go Do you know my tears did not stopped for two and a half days so?

It is then i realised how important my confession is, for i will go mad with sleepless nights better say and pray for bright.

I felt for the hope you gave at important interval, for i was in fragements and needed someone to make me whole.

How long will it sustain? a day of great pain i dread, but will have to face.

# Initial Months(The Confused Mind)

Dont know, why i behave like stranger? , what stops the nerves from proper conversation?

we are friends or are we not? we are not enemies or are we? or is it that we just fill the vaccum of love, we miss.

## Initial Months(The Conversation)

If i am comfortable sharing my problems, I then consider you not stranger rather someone whom i can trust. I did not expect you to help me but worthy enough to listen me at my worst. your companionship makes me strong, but strange feeling fills my heart with tears, perhaps i know the destiny, where there is no you and me.

# Initial Months(The Doubts)

Moment when i thought to shy away from you, the signal of hope you send me, brings me back again to same position where i was.

Moment when i thought everything ok between us the doubts that i perceive from you, sends me to that position where nothing but running away remains the only solution.

## Initial Months(The Excitement)

All i know, i am close close to the future that is mine. something special about to happen something so pure and divine.

All i know, i am close close to breaking the shackles of the mind. something now push me forward something so lovely and kind.

All i know, i am close close to experiencing the soul that is me, something removing all body awareness something so sweet and whole.

## Initial Months(The Observations)

You are one like a person in the mirror, whom i can love and admire but cannot get as i cannot go.

I can hear your voice can feel your emotions, can go deep inside to know you but cannot get as i cannot go.

I can sense your excitement, can sense your pain, can guide you to reach, elevated emotional plane, but cannot get as i cannot go.

sometimes i think of breaking this glass to get you, but the thought of seeing you in pieces stops me from being selfish. Thus i cannot get you as i cannot go.

### Initial Months(The Resistance)

That longing must end what future we have That craving must go before we take grief to grave.

Faces enough i have seen here dealing is with souls, Are you the one who have come to push me towards goals?

Praying before god to suppress the feeling or else i will become mad since i know the meeting is transitory hence putting a brave face.

Not all are made to meet maybe they come as a beautiful signpost to make us realize ourself or is it planned at heavenly abode?

### **Inner Calls**

When we are young occasionaly we hear inner calls that tell us to pursue greater objectives but sometimes due to manipulation we stop believing in our abilities that does damage in the long run for if we don't hear our calling later they will fade away.

#### Jill And Jack

Jill and jack with their bag pack went to the classroom happily. While jack studies all day long jill only plays and sing songs make fun of their friends his naughtiness has no ends.

Jill and jack with their bag pack goes to give exams. while jack is confident jill is dependent, no one is there to help him, he submits empty paper.

Jill and jack with their bag pack wait for the results anxiously. While jack gets good marks all praise and sweets. Jill meets his fortune his lovely friend zero wished him.

Be like jill or jack decision is yours which end you want to reach think about it my students, please.

### Last Ten Days(The Announcement)

After ten days or so, even this opportunity will go, grab the moments with child like enthusiasm forget about the world because it does not exist That which matters is slowly moving towards a smoke like atmosphere with blurred like vision i am watching and can sense the pain of real separation.

# Last Ten Days(The Approach)

You should only smile keep your tears to you only for if you show you will allow others in your suffering, which will make your condition worse. Not here, not in home, Not in public, in no any usual zone Let only dark be your veil to hide the emotions that you deeply feel.

# Last Ten Days(The Confused Mind)

I don't know what will happen to me once i go from here.

whether i would be able to survive the intense pain or is it just a phase that i will cross like a man?

Though i want latter to happen for love in my belief must be a reason to live for people die when they hate.

## Last Ten Days(The Dejection)

On one fine day, I will move away, with all my love in my pocket towards the sea to throw for it to float along with tides to reach deep beneath the ocean where not anyone could reach wish the love goes to that region.

What if it comes again, along with tides towards the shore, i wish then not to be present, for i will not be able to resist anymore. Let it then travels in the air in search of what it considers true, for i will be beyond such consideration as nulls have no value.

## Last Ten Days(The Excitement)

Now a days i feel all, yes, at the centre of my heart. Fear, anxiety and love all rushes in and out by their own. O' God, my creator, O' God, the divine consciousness, let only love remains here. In the given limited time, I want to give only love, if it would be there on heart, the eyes will express all, even if i don't utter a word.

## Last Ten Days(The Goodbye)

She walked by holding her steps taking her time in moving an inch thinking of perhaps a friend who will no more be seen. she raised her head to look one last time at the corridor where not again waiting eyes would she find and then our eyes matched to bid Goodbye.

Pacing his steps to reach towards a location from where he could see the girls of his dream for the last time, Thinking of her holding his heartbeat he looked outside the corridor for a final glimpse and then our eyes matched to bid goodbye.

## Last Ten Days(The Moments)

A lady from other side of window waves her hand smiling towards me while i keep looking towards her grasping the moment forgetting whether i did replied in the same vein.

These small little moments are big something for me which i will hold so close that in the moment of my solitude i will wave my hand towards the window of my room thinking her to be on the other side smiling again towards me.

### Last Ten Days(The Persistance)

Love has the power to conquer all, even if it gives pain i must persist. It is by fortune, one gets such experience. whatever she says, whatever she shows, a glimpse of her, a voice of her, her jokes, her criticism her little care, her mannerism take it all as a prasadam and keep it in your mind to live forever with her memories no matter the consequences.

## Last Ten Days(The Preparation)

Prepare yourself for eventuality, the days of wonder are about to end. Be a mystic to attain a state of mind to detach yourself from something you held so close.

Happiness and sorrow will come at their opportune time, Rise beyond them to let it travels towards infinite.

keep no expectation, accept whatever comes by your side having got the target, single mindedly work towards your goal, there your destination lies.

## Last Ten Days(The Remembrance)

Last year when clouds formed and sun hid behind its black texture the dark became the environment in the very daytime accompanied by thunders, when people ran towards the shade to save themselves from getting drenched I opened my arms to welcome the rain and hugged it in its very form. I felt the drops on my face and was lost in the nature's charm. I danced with youthful tunes playing continously in my stupid mind and was thanking the god for natural showers and a friend who is too kind.

## Last Ten Days(The Understanding)

I will give some meaning to it for it was not a passing thing If God has wished it to be so his plan is better than i think.

You were an angel came for my development giving me some targets to be achieved at least this is what i have perceived.

fulfilling the promises and achieving the targets is how i will lead my life, will meet again in some other world, perhaps in terrestrial the time has riped.

### Lord Krishna's Birth

A baby was born in an isolated prison only to be separated that too for a reason.

Breaking seven bars crossing the sea taking his flower out on his head vasudev dropped his heart on another mother's lap.

Crying of the everpresent when heard the villagers at dawn, then danced in joy at the charmers delight, who in his cradle is praising the crowd with twinkling eyes.

#### Lord Ram And Manu

Supreme bonded by his timely duty created lord manu, first man of the present time cycle having received creators blessing thus born.

First ray received all the worldly pleasures a kingdom to live, variety of fruits to eat a wife as a better half and all precious stones that greet the eyes.

Lord Manu still missed something, A longing for whom vedas did not know much He is everything, everywhere, everpresent He is nothing, nowhere all it says.

Lord Manu prayed with all his heart to know the supreme called brahman always in love with his devotee's a thunderous voice greeted manu atman.

'O'God why cannot i see you, why you have no form, still you can see, talk and feel all with great elan'said lord manu

'O'the purest of all kind, i am formless because you thus thought. The existence and form that i take are in control of my devotee's hand which form you want me to show imagine and thus i come.'said the God

'The form in which you live in lord shiva eyes The form by seeing which lord delights, In the same form you come O'father of creation waiting since time immemorial for this liberation' said lord manu.

At once infront the lord appeared

in shape which looked exactly as Lord ram 'what boon you need from me dear manu say without any slightest of hesitation'

'How can i ask anything from lord when without any query everything i got As meeting with you was my largest desire thus no internal burning, nor anymore fire. still if you persist, fulfill my this desire give me a child exactly like you who have your exact attributes.'said lord Manu

'From where i find my exact one, In next birth, it is i whom you own and you will also get one similar to me who have all my attributes, all my power.' said lord Ram

'Oh, Your greatness can never be compared being father of universe, ready to make me thy father, one last desire still being left, without which there is no point going further. The longing with which i suffered here, must not bother me there, It is nearer to you only i live a separation and i must die'said Lord Manu

All Lord manu wish came true in Ayodhya kingdom, where lord Ram and lakshman took birth for great wisdom, Being pearl of Dasratha eyes they delighted, but when separated, the king got the freedom.

### Lord Shiva And Son's

In the sacred sh a debate was taking place who is great out of two worthy of their parent's grace.

Taking a round of the universe the one who will come first will thus prove his greatness prove his mighty worth.

Sat on a peacock thus paced lord Kartikeya time is the essence he thought because universe is to be conquered.

Lord Ganesha here had a point to prove! Taking a round of his parent's and then bowing down he said O'my creator you are my whole universe, the only crown.

### Love And Its Limitation

Love is a rhyme of soul and body it dont knows limits neither it knows authority.

Love is like flowing stream Love is like blowing wind its origin and destination perplexes its presence is felt so deep at hindsight.

Alas! In this beautiful land of god love has limitations, limitations of religion, caste and class limitations for reasons crass.

Alas! Human's in the race gives much importance to mind poor heart looks a little fellow for being ignored and left behind.

#### Meet To Learn

Meet a child to know the innocence to see the unwavering energy and the radiance.

Meet a youth to know the passion to see the infinite dreams to achieve the imaginations.

Meet a person at middle age to understand what responsibility means to see the sacrifice they undergo for others to reach at the brink.

Meet an elderly aged for those wise eyes to see the reality at the end which is just a null or a nought.

#### **Miraculous Bridge**

Out of infinite possibilities, one will hold true, it's not in my hands to select as almighty has special plans for uncertainity of the future, why ruin the present. By enjoying every moment happiness grows present is everlasting and holds the key, unlocking the best one suitable for you.

Past was a fact, future a dream while present is a bridge having no ends a miracle indeed, as future never comes. Today's present is tomorrow's past, Tomorrow's present is today's future, thus the bridge is miraculous standing without ends.

Leave all worries, take this route almighty says past is a lesson, future the fruit Don't bother for anything, the bliss is here for anywhere else, doubts prevails.

#### Mother

When god on heaven, decided to made human's on earth, He sent an angel called mother, so that we experience his love.

A mother is one who cares for no reason, whose love for child is infinite, there is no unit which can measure.

When we are sad, she is there to make us happy. when we demand, she tries her best to fulfill. when we are injured and cry in pain, hot air blown from her mouth act as medicine. when last spoon of food is left, she satisfies our taste buds, while keeping herself hungry.

Life is so beautiful because of your presence. Every child is indebted to you, we bow to you O' Mother, always give your blessing to us.

#### **Motivation Lies Within**

Days are illusionary, Nights are dream Are you actually living or flowing with the stream Hard days have you forgotten or don't want to remember perhaps the reason efforts are missing.

If we look around for motivation, we will be mistaken, real motivation lies within. success is due to continuous effort, many failures will come in the way, but those should make you strong.

Potential is immense, positive direction to energy is required, Also required god's Will & Blessing without which it's difficult to move even an inch forward.

#### My Hidden Potential

I will write about nature, I will write about god, I will sing in their praise, that will please the heavenly abode.

I will bring out the hidden meaning and god exacts word which teaches the mankind to fly like a freedom of jailbird.

The sky will not be left not even the finites all human emotions will i touch by going soul insights.

The ideas will never end my mind will be a well I have realised it now It's my hidden potential.

O'lord if i am in wrong direction do remind me there(mind), If right then bless me make me sincere.

O'the infinite and the same finite guide me always I kneel before you as this unstoppable journey starts.

The fruit is your's, as the tree is your's, The root is your's, even the land is your's.

### My Krishna

My lord is smiling, smiling for what? for the little love i am giving, or for the foolishness of my thoughts.

In an evening with him, i swing his cradle, i sing his lovely names, he changes the face dull.

Oh...what charm he is having! Oh...how much love he possess! here for little i am craving, there he is changing faces!

## **My Precious Possession**

After a turmoil, I have achieved it will not let it go away, for stupid silly reason. fortunates achieve it so pious and pure, this is something which transcends vision, it enlightens even the darkest corners making me feel more human in this materialistic world.

### My Stupid Mind

Oh..how stupid my mind is, it cannot understand a simple joke, smart or fool, complex its behaviour its functioning beyond my scope. To me nothing bothers, till the time you talk. my fears are your silence, rest nothing from your side can make me hurt.

#### Nature Of Love

EVEN LOVE HAD TO STRUGGLE AND PASS WORLDLY STAGES TO COME OUT VICTORIOUS DESIRE, EGO, INSECURITY AND LONGING IT HAD TO PASS MULTIPLE CAGES.

AT ITS INITIAL STAGE IT IS INNOCENT LIKE A NEWBORN CHILD EVERYTHING IS PIOUS, THE WORLD LOOKS NEW, THE NATURE TURNS QUEEN, THE DAY BECOMES GIFT, THE NIGHT A MUSICAL SCENE.

SOON LONGING STARTS TAKING OVER, BRINGS THE SENSE OF SEPARATION IN THE MIND. LOVERS DREAD THE DISTANCE BETWEEN THEM, AND WAIT FOR THE MEETING TO COME. AH..THAT SENSE OF EUPHORIA OF SEEING EACH OTHER, NO OTHER THINGS LOOK BETTER THEN.

THEN THE DESIRE HAUNTS THE LOVERS ALONG WITH EGO AND INSECURITY ITS BROTHERS, THE LOVE GETS CORNERED WITH MULTIPLE EVILS, IT EXPERIENCES THE FIRST JOLT, DEATH IS SEALED.

TRUE LOVE RISES, RISES ONCE AGAIN BY BREAKING THE BARRIERS OF THE MIND, BY LOOKING BEYOND TOWARDS THE DIVINE, BY SEEKING MERCY AND BY SEEKING GRACE, IT GOES ONE STEP FURTHER AHEAD IN THE RACE.

AT A MATURED STAGE, TRUST IT WANTS RESPECT FOR EACH OTHER, SPACE IT WANTS CONVERSATION TO FIGHT MISUNDERSTANDING, IT WANTS PATIENCE TO REALIZE EACH OTHER WOUND'S, IT WANTS IT WANTS A RESPONSIBILITY TOWARDS EACH OTHER HAND IN HAND LOVERS THEN MOVE TOGETHER FOREVER AND EVER AND EVER.
# O' Ram

O'Ram, remove my ignorance allow me to realise you, desire & fear being my defect's I fall everytime while climbing the ladder steps.

you being one, the creator of universe can only remove the evils of mine, a lot of them have succeeded by devoting themselves to you, why then would i be left behind.

you are the one & my only hope, If your bhakts are so great what greatness would you possess? The infinite ceases on you, on you the null becomes infinite. O' the soul of universe light me and remove my darkness, elevate me on higher path of consciousness, so that i could realise you on myself, feel you O' the undivided & the same divided always in continuity.

# O' The Twinkling Stars

O' The twinkling stars out there in the sky Far away in the universe alone but bright.

Do you hold the fortunes, of the individual on earth? or is it in their control from the time they take birth?

If it is you, do you hear our wish? If it is I, will try till death no matter the times i miss.

## O'creator

I am child of yours O'lord you know better of me.

For every desire that i wish to get fulfilled O'lord you choose few to answer, For i cannot see the consequences in future but you know it all.

Guide me O'creator for i am helpness taking even small decision. Leave me not O'creator for i am fool and need your company in all season.

# O'krishna

O' Krishna the divine lover Let me too listen the sounds of your flute, Let me too fall in its enchanting voice. Let me too have your awe inspiring look, Let me too sense love of your company, Let me too dance encircling you in group, Let me too feel that moment of closeness, Let me too lost on you with my troup's, Let me too sing with you all day, Allow me a chance O'ever i pray.

## **Once Again**

Tomorrow again i will see you after a couple of weeks and more I will greet you with a smile with same maturity and enthusiasm of yore.

Once again my eyes will express the feelings of the soul, a few words exchanged will make my day, will bring the bliss, will make me feel whole.

## **One Above**

One above will take care, as we are here by his will. one above is responsible enough, to guide when going gets tough. for moon he made the sun through whose light it glows bright, in the dark night to light others.

The stars far away shining in clusters, gives an indication that, there are infinite sun to light you, as darkness is not the reality. Thus allow the light to enter, for you to glow like that one moon bright.

# One Fine Day

One fine day, i decided to speak my mind breath but before i start, he enquired about my studies, being in a mood to talk he opened his heart about his youth days and the conversation ended with his speech.

One fine day, I decided to speak my mind went to my brother with deep breath but before i start, he talked how tough was his day, a fight in the meeting, about employee's motivation and the conversation ended with his speech.

One fine day, I decided to speak my mind went to my friends with deep breath but before i start, they got busy explaining their experience, about life changing events after college and the conversation ended with their speech.

sarwesh tiwari

went to my father with deep

# O'time

O'Time, I consider you wisest of all, for you don't become restless neither you worry at all.

You are not dependent on very watch that represent you for even if it stops functioning your existence never ceases. you keep on moving at your own pace independent of your surrounding.

O'Time, I consider you wisest of all for you teach us lesson to be there(in world) and at the same time not to be there(not affected) at all.

#### Passion

Ah..that hardworking boy by going through all the hurdles reached the end point but found no joy.

Where had he done the mistake what else should he know a fair salary, a small recognition what else does he need to show.

What next was his obvious question but could not figure out what exactly from where does now he take suggestions he achieved this listening to others keenly.

At last to find the everlasting joy he gave his inner voice a chance to his astonishment, it was much closer than imagined a creation of divine, he found his Passion.

His passion though cannot guarantee him fame, may be he forgotten in oblivion might be not it guarantee money but having found the joy he would follow the frost to road not taken.

## Power-A Childish Thought

When i was a child during the days of hostel, away from my mother, father and siblings all.

Then every first day after the vacation leaving home and sleeping in bed alone all my thoughts were focussed on an idea what if i would have a power to move places in the blink of an eye.

Then by night i would rush home to sleep beside my mother and in morning i would come back to proceed my routine further.

With time i realised, never ever such power would i get, i will have to live by the separation, withholding all the emotions that i had.

## Promise Me!

Promise me,

You will be happy all through your life. You will keep on learning new thing to add a new talent in your personality. You will keep on practising savings, it's a very good habit in your kitty. You will keep on visiting different places to add new experiences and memories. You will keep on taking care of your family, You will keep some time for prayers daily. You will always be self dependent a strong girl, ready to give your opinion. You will never lose your individuality a strong girl, ready to take bigger responsibility Promise me, You will always be happy in your life. Promise me, You will always keep that smile in your face.

## Rain!

Out from the sky carrying sweet smell of land the pearl of nature at last and finally came.

It washed away the toxic in somewhat distant drain water flowed like a river stream in my nearby lane.

I could not stop thus seeing this beautiful scene an atmosphere that was created was all pious and serene.

When raindrops touched my body i got lost in meditative trance few memories passed my mind where i was in familiar stance.

A walk in Kolkata with friends A match of basketball to win games A Paperboat we sibling left to follow the flow of rain.

Oh...i have come a long way and a long way to go come again O'beauty to meet me so that we revisit memories of bygone.

## **Rise And Fall Of Empire**

Overnight i create an empire that makes an impression over my mind. where i am the king possessing all fame, happiness and love all of its kind.

Overnight i turn a poor with empty hands in the same kingdom where once i was a king possessing all there as hopeless i stand but learnt a wisdom.

Nothing is that which is permanent nor the kingdom that i possesed nor the emptiness that i feel So, i will rise again like a warrior.

I will rise again, to get the kingdom dear to me. I will rise again, as it's my nature to fight the odds. I will rise again with swords like words to demolish the unworthy thoughts.

Every demeaning thoughts, i will defeat with more powerful and worthy thoughts Then with little prayer and with little faith i will move towards that same impression where again that old empire will stand.

## Secret

This secret is very pious, This secret is no ordinary, due to it i am now more organised, locking this secret in this poem juvenile, trying to give a form to a thing abstract. This secret is my beautiful memory hidden in the times of yore. surprisingly, this will always keep me fresh, it's this secret that pushed me in the race, where i would reach, i was in ignorance, luckily i found this secret to bring an end to the suffering which now is negated, this beautiful secret once my life dictated.

## Self Knowledge

Out of all the knowledge present in the universe Great sages considered self knowledge to be the one worthy enough to be conquered.

when thee knows the self realises the immense potential sets out then the journey without an iota of doubt for whatever pleases to be acquired.

when thee knows the self realises the happiness within which is not dependent on external stimulus, this treasure even the world desires.

Before living behind our present civilization. A simple prayer, O'God, we achieve self realization.

## Some Dreams Fly Away

Search happiness in small little things, Big happiness will always eludes you. Be happy seeing children's play, Be happy seeing toddlers lost in clay, Be happy by keeping your head in mother's lap, Be happy by keeping your life on track. set targets work towards your goal. do not give up, be a lively soul. Be prepared never feel grey you already know, Some dreams fly away.

## Summer Mountain Tour

It was a summer evening we the family of four went to mountain tour singing enroute our favourite songs.

we reached the place, where strong breeze wished us, and the lake at the centre was adding the charm.

Chirp of the birds, buzz of the travellers was creating an intriguing atmosphere about the creator imagination, the essence of which we admire.

#### **Summer Vacation**

Down the memory lane I see myself as a small child sitting in the class waiting for bell to ring on the other side of which is summer Vacation.

While physically in the class but my mind is far away far away towards my village where i will meet my Grandparent's.

Will look at the bird's play all day, mangoes of tree's will satiate my hunger. At night under the open sky, watching the twinkling stars, holding my grandma's arm, listening stories of old world charm, will slowly go into the dreamland, where fairies will meet with magic wand to fulfill all my wishes.

In the morning, will walk on fields will watch the big wheat grasses play with friends there talk with them about my classes.

Day by day thus will pass like this then a day of separation will come A drop of tear in grandma's waiting eyes will speak volume about her grief's.

She will then touch my cheek will gently kiss my forehead and then run into that dark room to hide her face.

#### The Little School Girl

While in the morning at my school gate, I saw a little girl crying holding her mother hand.

May be, it was her first day how would be the school she didn't know, whether she will get the same love, same freedom, same care that her families show.

Does my mother is leaving me forever? why my father is acting so heartless, Is it necessary going to a place which is unknown to me?

Are not the fears are common, in every little angel who embarks her journey in school. Her good parent's are doing their duty, the school will be fabulous, and that is yet to be known to little fool.

My brave little girl, everyone will be forever with you, its normal fearing going out of comfort zone, new experience will be good and cool. still if you don't like, there are many alternatives in the city, we will walk around and search for you the better O' Little and Beautiful.

# The Missing Link

All my thoughts appreciates the creativity of the creators imaginations, who took the body and put the soul for experiencing different dimensions.

He then devloped the mind instilled in it all the emotions, thus grief and joy, soul felt both the sensations.

At last he fixed the missing link, the heart right at the centre to realise that its love which only matters in the timeline of mortals.

## The Thinking Girl

With her clenched fist on the rod, eyes gazed on the street, I am yet to find out, what she thinks looking outside the window.

Perhaps about the work that she would do today or about the home that she would miss tomorrow or is it about the man she loves and window helps her to hide emotions or is it about the freedom she wants from the continous suppression.

Holding on for too long, sighing off with deep breath, at last she left the window with a smile on her face.

## There Is A Life

There is a life, after every failed effort There is a life, after relationship went untowards There is a life, when feelings are hurt There is a life, when loved ones drift apart There is a life, when no ones support you There is a life, when prayers are not heard There is a life, when you are walking alone There is a life, even if happier days are gone There is a life, even you are having empty pockets There is a life, even if closest friend forgets This life is a life to restart, to learn the hard lesson to keep on moving with a hope of a better beginning.

## To Err Is Human

We are neither good we are neither bad. In a particular circumstances, our actions decides that, our choices defines what interest that moment we pursue. On one occasion we feed our senses On another we resist acting chaste then we waste our day's in guilt or in regret.

To err is human, we are not perfect, we need realisation and our own forgiveness to march ahead.

#### **Two Future**

I see myself a confident person yet again i will rise, God loves me and gives me strength enough i have paid the price.

If you will have a weakness people will utilise you by manipulation and will then blame you by raising fingers at your poor condition.

I see here two future one being weak, another being strong in weak i am no one, isolated by community crying over my ill fate, shying away with no authority.

Being strong, I am the force facing all obstacle with great calm so later i will choose for the self respect from my own's.

#### Two Separate World

We live in two separate world one world is yours, another is mine.

Mine is a dreamer thinking about the activity of your world sometimes feel happy, sometimes feel sad, sometimes go jealous, sometimes go mad.

Your world is an epitome of wisdom being practical and realistic are its virtues still i feel few dreams you hold that you write on the sky of your beautiful mind. since my world is attracted towards yours, so your world responds for it is too kind.

My world and Your world a parallel path indeed, so what if these two don't meet, my world will keep the pace with your world aside, even if the distance increases by infinity the consciousness of my world will cover the gap between both of us.

#### **Uniqueness And Acceptance**

You judge me or not but infront of you i judge me a lot reason why i act stupid.

Sometimes running short of words, sometimes speaking too fast, sometimes standing still, sometimes behaving lost, sometimes hiding my face, sometimes wishing you with big eyes and then sometimes not wishing by bothering people around me. sometimes quietly observing you, sometimes waiting for your arrival with racing heartbeat, sometimes responding to your queries with determined grim.

For i think a lot, perhaps why could not act cool, but it happens with no others its just infront of you i become fool.

Still your consideration of me as good instills a confidence in me and then respect for you increases may be whole world wants this acceptance of uniqueness.

### What If You Die Young

What if you die young think of this situation once what if you have less time ahead of you to romance.

what if time is running out for you to achieve your dream what if days are running behind and there is less time for you to win.

what if thousand things you have to say in that little moment of meeting what if she dont come again and there is no time for waiting.

What if your poems don't get published for you were slow in writing what if you die a silent death and genarations don't remember it to sing.

what if you never find your soulmate or what if you will find and miss what if you will not be able to please god for deviation in your life you wished.

What if you will be penniless and there will be no one by your deathbed what if all will run away one by one and even lord will not come for soul to take.

Such a scenario brings tears to my eyes as i will lose everything in that little gifted life only death will be my momentary companion and therefore i will be lost in oblivion.

#### What She Fears?

Is it the fear of career, or the fear for someone own, or is it the fear of love hanging somewhere in the horizon?

Is it the fear of future or the fear of separation from home or the lady is simply fearing from something which is unknown?

Does the root of the fear is clinging from the past or the fear is something very worse greater than my thoughts?

All i know our fears are nothing in larger context of life, It just stagnates our vision to look beyond the strife.

## Where The Thought Dwells

Where the thought dwells, There the soul lies. If it travels towards the dark ugly corners, the soul follows it there. If its destination is light, the soul receives the light on the way.

If we are guilty of certain thoughts we must forget and forgive, as the guilt don't allow us to leave by attaching us to the past, Thus the soul also gets bounded in the same unfriendly dark.

Our thoughts must lead us to lights, There the soul real home lies. Being mindful of the thoughts directing it towards goal we will achieve the glory we will become the whole.

## Why Should I Fear?

Why should i fear? O lord! when you are all around when everything is your creation why should i become restless and turn around.

Why should i be anxious? O lord! when you are only the precious for everything when compared to you are so small, that mere faith in you gives me the strength to rise when i fall.

On what should i take pride? O lord! when i know, that our journey is your will, for anything we do is approved by you give me the strength to gather knowledge and devotion, The day i will be pure, you yourself will reveal.

What should i desire? O lord! when i know, these are oil in fire, mere illusions that will never satisfy me, when i know the destiny is you it seems life has a purpose, In you i see father, mother and a friend forever.

### Worthy Village Soul

Having coffee at his backyard while sipping very little drop, The man at his age of thrive, was reflecting closely on his bygone life.

Once he was a young man helping his father in the field happy and cheerful in his village that was giving fertile yield.

People cared for others lived like a family one. songs of the birds, winds from trees evening get togethers all were in unison.

A curse was near thus came a drought such dreadful the endemic all life came to a nought. bonded by destiny he left the village for city.

Thus he came with dreams of having a better future worked hard day by day, night by night started flowing with the stream. A place he got in the city's heart higher position thus his skill bought.

While on city's journey he gained a lot, but somewhere his innocence & emotions lost he became so busy in achieving materialistic goal thus left his friend his worthy village soul.

## Yes, I Am A Soldier

Yes, i am a soldier fighting for my motherland, in return i need nothing but all your safety, my friend.

Yes, i am a soldier proud of my deeds for i am cleaning unwanted and ugliest weeds.

Yes, i am a soldier Discipline is synonomous to us passion is the fire that guides to crush the fear that rush.

Yes, i am a soldier and a human being too emotion i also carry but prefer my works first to do.

Yes, i am a soldier the dearest son of my motherland for i have chosen to fight to safeguard all her other children.

## Yet Again

Yet again you showed your interest in doing big god wish, this time you make your will strong, know about your extreme potential and proceed with your dream along. may the doubt in your mind vanishes and all the limitation of ego ceases so that you reach towards what you think unachieveable. Go ahead, make yourself your family and friend's proud.

# You & I

You travelled places far, though i was not with you, but my mind wandered kept the note, thus its travelling experiences grew.

A bird you are, came to my garden, enchanted the soul, and i was lost by your charm, Although i knew, one day you will flew.

Its your nature to give love, to all from your bag. Its my nature to receive love, from all into my bag.

You are selfless, a wise being. I am bit selfish, a poor king.