

Poetry Series

Sase vardhni
- poems -

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Sase vardhni(31.3.1995)

Hi,
Readers,

I, Sasevardhni have written several poems. I am not only interested in writing poetry but also reading poetry. I began to write since 2007. Most of my poetry will convey how I grew. The transition of thoughts and its flow that occurs due growth in life from one year to another year are delivered through my poem. When you read them all you will get to know what is being meant :) .

Thankyou :)

.....Untitled.....

Ha, ya is it I,
Why don't I,
Why don't I, need to lie?
That I love
Love the person who knows me more
It is with whom I spent on the shore.

As I like you
Wonder I either like or love
Wonder whether my heart a slave ;)
A slave for you or for him
He knows me
You know me
I know you both
Is that a beautiful sloth
Is it I,
Who fell for you,
Who fell for him
I love the way he cares for me
I love the way you care for me
I love him
I want to marry him ;)
I need to be with him.
Oh no, then you
I love you too
What will you do
What do I need to do
Love accompanies a little lust

What could I be
I spend time with you
Which he never knew.
I spend time with him
Which you do know.
Is that your tactics
Draws me to you
Or is that 'the love'
Draws me to both
Am I on right path

Fear not to step into sloth (pit)
Are my hormones triggering
Triggering me not to love
To love you
Or to love him
Let me know
The innocent love
Stole my dove ;)
Know Cupid is blind ;)
WONDER WHAT SAVES IN HIS MIND: P

Sase vardhni

.....Tribute To Anna Karenina.....

The novel has more than six hundred pages
Each and every page has it's flavoured essence
If the essence of one page dilutes
It isn't really diluted
And, just adds varied flavours
Simultaneously the other page dilutes
Dilutes a little.

Flavours of essence is completely known
Quality of dilution is partially shown
Neither complete nor partial
Either incomplete or impartial
Words are of such
Which posses a sensory touch
No words could be neglected,
No pages could be skipped,
A word is a sword
A page is an image
An unseen film
An imaginative one.

The author has enriched his work
The novel does move around with the following
Most of the readers should have run short of words
Other than admiring.

Love and care,
Care and love;

Love for knowledge,
Knowledge of love;

Love vs betrayal,
Betrayal subsiding love;

Betrayal of characters
Characters are given roles of betraying.

Yes, yes, yes

The characters that betrayed
Were pathetic of all
Kinetic for sure.

The novel has more than six hundred pages
Each and every page has it's flavoured essence
If the essence of one page dilutes
It isn't really diluted.

Dated 30.6.2012

Sase vardhni

A Love Of Chatting

Physically, Chemically, Biologically, Geologically
Above all scientifically, literally

A small seed develops into a big tree

A small embryo develops into a living being (human/...)

So too many changes occurred and will occur

But she has never tried to stop her chatter

As a running stream of water

So eager to chat with care and fear

By having a peg of beer

But that doesn't matter

And she wants to just continue with her chatter

Dated: 3.7.2009

Sase vardhni

Aunty Tea To Bhaiya Tea

Till nineteen I lived in home,
Even though facilities were provided at home,
I thought, home not a sweet home,
My preferences were not hand-some,
My rebellious tone was so rude.

Every morning I call out my aunt
Not only to convey my love,
But also to receive
To receive a cup of tea.

All I prefer to ask is
Aunty, tea
When she delays a little
I have,
Showed faces, not paying her the fee
Matured lady, smiles and places a cup of tea
What a great human is she.

Later days I need to shift to hostel
Not a day did I receive
A cup of tea
Every morrow, every morning, every evening
All I think is only her and I.
Like a mother she loved me.
Like a roe
Neither did I understand
Nor in return I showed.
Here I long for tea for sure,
This is one of my plights, my dear.

Every morrow, every morning, every evening
I literally buy tea,
Just by paying the fee
The fee for my tea.

Not lovingly commenting aunty tea
But,
To an unrelated shopkeeper

Asking, 'Bhaiyah Tea'.

Dated: 5.10.2015

Sase vardhni

Dear Brother

Hey you are my,
Dear dear brother.
For whom I do a little bother.
I do have something
Something to recite further.

I suppose, I know you are amiable
Ah,
Staunch enough when you quibble.

You are,
Strong enough with your concept
Never withdrawing,
Even when offered a receipt.

I thought you are entirely polite
But nevertheless, you are
Of course possessing charm of your's is elite
And that is my delight.

You, a good advertiser
But a better reasoner
And the best advisor.

Dear, dear brother
I know not your second face
But do aware a hand full of few
So as you say

I take little strains to view you.

Signals are never red forever
Just waiting for a chance I dare
So take little strain
to count my absence hereafter
As memories are within for sure
My concepts are a little rare
But do please bare.

The real quest is
not the bliss of mine
But of all.

Dear dear brother
My recitation can never
be completed for sure.

Dated: 20.8.2013

Sase vardhni

Food

Food, food, food....

I wanna eat different cuisines

Cousins having a great food fest

Aunt cooking chicken biriyani in her kitchen

Mom baked cake in her oven.

Oh,!

I am still in my room,

Under the blue bed cover,

My head on top of white pillow,

With a thermometer which is yellow,

Under my rosy tongue in that hallow.

Doctors besides saying,

I am ill,

I am not well

I am not supposed to attend the food fest

Oh... no!

I wanna join the food fest.

Dated: 31.12.2009

Sase vardhni

Friendship

Friendship is a
a formula which begins somewhere
the innocence of love lies somewhere.
Where some secrets they really share
Age, never a matter.

Friends found at time of prosperity
May desert at the time of adversity.
When really in a problem
If solved, they prove their sincerity.

Transaction of money, sometimes to be avoided
For,
Sanction of love to be always loaned
Flavours of delicacy
Delighted when handled delicately.

Real friendship vows for feast
Relationships are introduced by birth,
Friendship occurs without being introduced on earth.

Sase vardhni

Grandpa's Lecture On Love

Once I asked my Grandpa,
When can a person fall in love?
He laughed and gave a lecture
A lecture considering future
His lesson was in vernacular.
All I did was just jotted down
Certain highlighted quotes
Translated them into English language
I object certain points of his
I converted them into a poem.

The poem begins in this way
The way in which we may
We may agree to lay.

Love is 'the pure feel'
The dart that is felt by looks
Boards with likes
Sustains with a little lust
As long a fertility sustains
Continues with mock fights
Lives with silly numerous apologizes
Departs with spirituals
May later live as individuals

Thou fall in love
When you are qualified.
Make sure, that your beloved
Is qualified too
Who owns a character for you.

Dated: 10.10.2014

Sase vardhni

Is Life Rewindable? , If Is It So?

Is Life rewindable?
Is Life rewindable?
If is it so?

Just imagine
Stepping into the past,
Unknown of the caste,
Enjoying those lovely days in mom's womb,
Which is always the sweetest home,
Where nobody dares to boom (scolds)
After birth

Torchering parents with sleepless nights
Loving silly fights,
Arguing for simple rights,
Embracing days of sights.....

Oh, no...,
But,
After reaching a certain height,
Partition with parents may create at sight,
Innocence of love and affection may disapper
Where,
 Senseless problems and fights...fear,
 Some even end up with answerless tears,
 If lucky problem clears.....

Will the days of past never appear?
Is there an option to go to the past?

Dated: 27.11.2011

Sase vardhni

Mirage

I went out at the day
I saw a green lake
On nearing it
Finally on stepping on it
I came to know its fake.

I saw a grey cake
On nearing it
Finally on touching it
I came to know its a cloudy grey smoke.

I saw a rose bed
On admiring it
Went near to it
Finally on sensing it
I came to know its a place where phenolphthalein fed.

At night I reached home
I was given a cup of 'Bru'
Thought it wasn't true
and threw.

It fell on my feet
Finally on feeling the heat
I came to know
Things which I thought was true wasn't true
But...,
This cup of Bru is really true!

Dated: 23.10.2009

Sase vardhni

My Professor

An intimate of friends
An inmate of thoughts
An invite of joy
Lecturing is your profession
While,
Listening proves our intimation.

You a,
Situation understood suggestion.

You are not only an educator
But also a motivator
Of longlasting creations
Never considering teaching to be just a profession
Just inculcating student's positive innovation
Our tiny little good deeds
Leads to germination of seeds.

Time missed, missed forever
But,
Lectures on listening never missed.

Dated: 16.11.2012

Sase vardhni

My Winter Of Summer

She is such a professor
Where
I'm tempted to wear my sweater
Whenever I see her
She deserves to be a professor
An intellectual lecturer.

Dated: 18.11.2012

Sase vardhni

Ode To My Friend

I know you as a person
I know you as a friend
I know you as an individual,
Who likes to laugh
To laugh unknown of reason
To laugh unknown of season
No matter of winter being cold
No matter of spring being pleasant
All that you like is
To laugh aloud.

I guess miseries are with you
So that you laugh a minute of few
I guess sorrows r hear
So you laugh to bear
Happenings are really rare
Not meant only for you to bear.
But, you do consider
Your laugh is your gear
Worries are here and there
You ought to share
For them not be a mare
Never, you regret to share
Your pain doesn't stay forever
Never, you regret to convey here
As your true laughter
Would return to you for sure

Sase vardhni

Ode To Power Cut

Somehow, day in and day out,
I get to meet you throughout,
To deal with at some sought,
Scheduled duties lay at doubt,
Of incompletes, to tackle their shout.

Day by day you are simply shown,
Hour by hour your value is known,
Certitude, a minute of day you are spoken,
Amid of rustles in a day.
Wailing a fellowship at no reason.
You neither wan nor wax.
But a tortune fact
To miss you for an hour of the day.

An individual tries to seethe
Of turmoil.
Hamlets are at rage
For their clarions too are at no usage.
Thou neither being a human nor a beast
But play a truant in individual's life.

People are known for jocund,
As, when you depart
never wish a bye,
But when you arrive,
We feel that serene
And greet you in.

Dated: 16.3.2013

Sase vardhni

Roots

She lives in a home/house
Whose place is filled flaws
Many need to owe a fault
A fault that is never preferred to be told.

They, at times, don't follow procedure,
They, at times, lie together,
They, at times, shout with anger,
They, at times, never listen to the other,
They, at times, open their mouth to argue
They, at times, never be polite

But,
She is insisted to follow certain rules
She is advised to be polite
 Scolded to follow procedure
 Warned not to argue
The rootlets follow roots from seed
The plants then grow for flowers to blossom
 Yield fruits to enrich

When the seeds don't possess quality
What quality could roots possess? !

Sase vardhni

Running Towards Goal

Running towards goal,
Is like tickling your soul,
No one literally knows your role
So
Don't be a fool
Better do your role.

Everyone has their own mask
And they never unmask
Until you pester and ask
Better go ahead
With your own task
Without wearing a mask.

There is always a stepping stone
So, don't stop to mourn
List of succeeders were known
So,
Don't forget
Your goal is what you own
Climb the stairs
To take your chair
Then you can share
All the dares.

Running towards goal
Is like tickling your soul
No one literally knows your role
So,
You should know to fetch your goal.

Dated: 24.7.2017

Sase vardhni

Said Words

Thought for the day
Maybe just
The thought for that day
Age never stays
But,
Said thoughts though diminished just stays
As some readers passes its rays.

Sase vardhni

Should She....

She was single for ages,
Friends taunted her by different sages.
She prefers to be alone,
As to answer there could be none.
All she loves is animal,
Forgetting she too is a mammal.
She longs for something,
Which none can think of providing?
She is a self question-mare,
As well a self-answer.

She just thinks,
As her thoughts sink,
Providing several hyperlinks,
Which vanishes by mighty winks,
While her itchy nose turns to pink,
Whilst simply imagine a sip of tea to drink.

She owned a magic wand,
The once living wand,
At every need, proved to be a wand,
That was her treasure to be known by wand,
Not sure has she lost her wand
Trusts she has not lost her wand.

Think
She was not single for ages
As she had her MAGIC wand
She was then given
Given a wand later
She wanted to accept
Situations held her back
The wand thought to wait
She aided the wand not to wait
Her wand preferred to wait.

Old is gold
Coals become diamonds
Undug Gems may be dug later

She should seek for
Wand to be a wand or magic wand.

Dated: 3.1.2016

Sase vardhni

Smile As Her Veil

She does simply smile
A smile that lets one walk a mile
She does simply smile
A smile that is so cute and fine
Her smile looks so real
That makes a person to accept her deal
The ends of her lips stretch to its length
That does deliver her strength
Her lips marks her presence
While,
None knows the hidden essence
Her,
Her eyes contained strains
Her heart accumulated with worries
Her brain filled with stress
Is nevertheless revealed in her smile.

Her smile is her friendly veil
Which supports her routine sail
Thus,
Sailing with a smile facing tides.
As,
Behind her smile the melancholy hides
Like a curtain
Just waving with folds and shrinks
Wonder what melancholy her smile withholds
For, her real smile to uphold.

Sase vardhni

The Naughty Pup

There is a pup in my home
Who feasts on the stick of a broom
Comparatively, it perpetually accomplishes
Utter peg of prattle
Only in my room.

The room of mine
Is guilelessly a neat one
Still,
My pup executes its bombasts only in my room
That is so clean and fine.

One unexpected day
Pappa noticed the disappearance of one of my boots
I beat around it in all my goods
And,
Finally it was discovered
Under the paws of my little Brute.(Pup)

Dated: 8.7.2017

Sase vardhni

Thou

At first few sight she was a fool,
As thou pretended to be too cool
But nevertheless thou art (are)
Thou art pretty short tempered found later.
Thou a dentist who focuses on others teeth,
She is a dentist who focuses on thine teeth
When there is a fight,
Thou never utter certain words.

When thou know no fault
No fault with others your temper is given a halt.
Ha, a silent killer for sure
Beloveds know your true colour
Thou though be too rude
Thou art, not a rogue.

Thou a dozing fellow
Simply doze for thoughts to process

Thus thou art, not a knave one
Whose knowledge is known at last moment.
Thou a trained pretender
Pretend to be careless
Pretend not to be focused
When situation reveals
Thus thou mask falls
Your care is then revealed.
Thou either be a narrow-minded person
Or be a broad-minded one
Thou just a loving friend of hers and mine.
Sometimes your attitudes never sound fine

A well said taunter.
Though thou hast dozens of watches
Longs for the branded ones
Wonder thou yonder for branded goods
For, thou not to wonder.
But feminines to consider thou a wonder
In which they never know thou a hinder(ance)

Thou watch chicks by watching at your watch
Thus thine upcoming days to be fine
Fine as usual
Let the almighty's belssings be showered.

Dated: 19.8.2014

Sase vardhni

To Wish To....

To wish to live to learn to love to earn
To live to learn to love to earn to wish
To learn to love to earn to wish to live
To love to earn to wish to live to learn
To earn to wish to live to learn to love.

Sase vardhni

Tribute To Dr. A.P.J. Abdul Kalam

You know the world more
And achieved things without getting bored
You are a person of lore (knowledge)
Whose wishes are known to shore
Not to the sea as well
Like a bird, you did dwell
Achieving, Researching, teaching
You considered your listeners as pearl
Thus you were our shell
Wow
Great speeches you gave
We could be your speche's slave
All you want was a developed nation
A developed nation in 2020
Like a seed was your Dream
Like a germination when some fulfilled
Like a farm when some supported
Which will later become a beautiful park.

Sase vardhni

You Are Still Alive In My Heart

You are gone now
But, I am still here

You are gone now,
But your memories are here,

You are gone now
But, your body is here.

I can hear you barking
I can feel your sniffing
I can sense your willing
But, I cant see you.

Is it true?
As it flew,
In a matter of minutes (time)
Where I can find
 Tics which are minute (size)
Leaving you away
Saying goodbye.

I imagine you in me,
 You in shining stars,
 You in smiling moon,
 You through the red rays of sun.

Too many said that you will die
 When you lie (sleep)
 on my thigh
I thought that they lied
 When you die(d) .

Dated 11.3.2009

Sase vardhni