

Poetry Series

**seema gupta**  
**- poems -**

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## seema gupta(11 oct)

### PRESENT OCCUPATION:

Since 1st march '2005 working as GENERAL MANAGER IN M/S NAVSHIKHA POLY PACK GURGAON (manufacturing PVC pipe and fittings)

### ABOUT HINDI, Urdu, English POETRY AND LITERATURE:

Recognized among 111 TOP HINDI WOMEN WRITERS OF 21ST CENTURY

Published in "The Sunday Indian Hindi" August 2011

AWARDED AND FELICITATION ABROAD IN TASHKENT i.e.

'WOMAN OF THE EAST' ON 24TH NOV 2010 IN 6TH AIPC INTERNATIONAL CONVENTION 2010

"JHAN AARA" award for Hindi poetry book "dard ka dariya" in Jan 2011 in ALL INDIA POETESS CONFERENCE JAN 2011 BARODA

AWARDED AND FELICITATION ABROAD IN DUBAI IN MAY 2011 i.e.

'BEAUTY WITH BRAIN 2011' IN 7TH AIPC INTERNATIONAL CONVENTION 2011

'EVE OF THE ERA' IN 7TH AIPC INTERNATIONAL CONVENTION 2011

Many of my poems and articles are published in

MAGZINES: SUKHNAVAR, YUDHBHUMI, VANGMAT PATRIKA, websites like "HIND YUGM" SAHITYA KUNJ, SWARGVIBHA, ANUBHUTI, NAVBHARATTIMES.INDIATI, VANGMAYPATRIKA, KAVI MANCH, KATHA VYTHA, RACHNAKAR, MANTHAN, VOICE NET, AND MANY OTHER WEBSITES.

ON BBC RADIO: A well known name for gazal and najm recitation in program "AAP KI PASAND" on BBC radio broadcasted from U.K.

PUBLICATION ABROAD I.E IN ' NIKHAAR International 'Mag Islam Abad r 'Mianwali Express' IN (PAKISTAN)

My book review for 'Dard ka dariya' and my poetry published in three famous magazine and news paper in Pakistan: - ' NIKHAAR International 'Mag Islam Abad r 'Mianwali Express' (PAKISTAN)

RECOGNISATION ON DD NATIONAL ON 18TH JULY 2011

I was invited for special programme 'Open Channel' at Electronic Media production Centre of IGNU Delhi. This was a Question Answer session about contribution in literature and poetry. Which was conducted by Dr Waris Ahmad Khan Dy Director of Electronic Media production Centre of IGNU and Mr Mohammed Tariq Faizi, Secretary General URDU PRESS CLUB•

This programme was aired on DD National on 18th July at 6 am and on Gyan Darshan on 18th July at 9.30 pm. can be watched here (

"My Blogs and Websites"



## 'A Writing Passion'

On the bright tail of the lake  
Contribution from the bright rays  
I put part of the writing passion  
holding my loves finger  
Hiding from the world's eyes  
I hav to go flying across the sky  
with stars filled in my hands  
flowing in your love ocean  
wanna go deep down high  
When you step down gently  
in deep water of the lake  
go quietly tocuhing your lips  
These spry waves falling shy

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# Agonizing Picture Of Human Existence(Rural Life)

Rich in plenty of hunger with empty bowl  
living in dark empty dirge and elegy as owl  
body engraved with dirty old torn habiliment  
Emaciated physique odor without any treatment  
scarcity of death but no human existence  
No piece of land to toil for subsistence  
eyes glitter with twinge you're unaware  
how to meet societal needs and care  
uncertain stifled shiver make filth worse  
life is epitome to be a murderous curse

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# Ask The Moon

Ask the moon

Over the hills and deep valleys

flowing between the clouds

and floating in the

savory eyes of lake

a silent little lonely peice of moon

wrapped in sparkle of twinkling stars

constantly moves around

between day and night

how it feels to live in solitude

Ask the moon.....

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# 'Begging Words'

Sitting on the surface of paper  
words have begged  
from the Emotion to suffer  
Distracted mind is helpless  
Waiting scattered  
and talking about past moments..  
Memories out of the corridor  
incomplete desires are  
raining rediculasly  
evening of Beauty  
Washed aside by flying  
Agile dust crossing the circles to  
take away day's shine

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# But Remember Still Come '

Picture marks on the soul of heart  
will go to bleak sudden  
but Remember still come

Crying laughing singing song  
Furnishing of melody tones  
you will Take the word rhythm  
but Remember still come

lonely path, holding the walk  
together spent time swindle  
All will vacant  
but Remember still come

head on shoulder and ring of touch  
on the face of night the moon wreath  
Everything will be isolated  
but Remember still come

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# 'Come Quietly'

When the sun might be diffused  
Be seized and red in the sky  
A soft wind gust  
Scattered to touch your hair

Edge of the moon is shining  
Even the stars to wake sleeping  
doors chain quietly  
Be hiding in the arms of sleep  
Roaming stray pieces of cloud  
Become gatekeepers turns cautious  
Hiding in solitude  
I will opened the door of heart  
You come quietly  
peeping in my eyes  
to live Ages in a singal moment

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# 'Deceit A New Name '

'Deceit a new name'

There was a delicate knot  
of sound mind  
between you and me  
neither i wished for moon or star  
nor you have any unjustified desires  
Your eye were not guarding me  
and i also never tested your honesty  
both have a open vast sky  
suddenly the silence of your indifference  
mentioned the loss of respect in society  
it felt, ' deceit' Got a new name

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# 'Desert Woman '

She is born with the  
silent language of desert and winds  
engraved in her soul and  
every night staired towards the sky  
fighting with her own guesses  
which she made to catch the star  
her beloved was following  
to reach his destination  
she sends her wishpers  
along with tender kisses  
placing on the wings of wind  
believing the wind would surely  
travel far and far away  
to transfer her kisses  
with her passionate message of  
longingness to her beloved  
she lives in fire of  
endless waiting moments  
with flood of stroms in her eyes  
and suffers moments of blazing coals  
as horrible pain  
with a desperate desire to  
rest in his strong arms forever  
she try's to gather dews of her  
evaporating deep breaths  
and create imaginary of being  
beside him peeping in his eyes  
she never know  
her wait would end or not  
But she know one thing  
she is a desert woman  
and with flux of stone body  
she would be waiting till her last breath....

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# 'Desire For Thee'

My desire to love thee  
is just like a tree,  
must have one root  
but several branches of fruit  
I want to make you feel  
as if you are horizon i steal  
you are as free as wind  
where my love flows in swing  
i see thee in glaze shadow around  
a graceful presence on passion ground  
that is 'THEE' you spark everywhere  
Everywhere am far and near...

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# 'Desire For You'

My stars of sky, my breeze of beach  
I feel you are united and bonded with me  
like a bird thirsty of water for months  
suddenly finding a oasis  
some power making you and me together  
with same frequency of intense feeling  
we are floating somewhere in the beautiful horizon  
with an equal wave length.  
you are my point of attraction, fantasy and dreams  
where my mind has taken over body and soul  
with all the infinity roses of love  
I don't limit you, i put you on the rainbows.....  
beyond eternity of time and destiny  
I 'desire for you' 'desire for you...'

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# Desires

Desires are like

Dew Drops

Appears

Evaporates

Never Rains...

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# 'Divine Love'

'Don't Leave me,  
only to carry my body  
on my two feet  
i need you'

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# 'If You Are Not God'

With a perishable faith  
I was guided towards you for love  
where I come to you like a blank paper  
where desire wants to see success  
and not a darkness of uncertainty  
but after a long journey of  
my aesthetic sense of soul  
where all the theories and notions are failed  
in front of visual imaginations  
I find a new visionary status  
that there's an illusion of faith..  
which is the reason of my perplexity  
i need to know the existence of love  
But, the condition is 'if you are not God'  
not to be the God is only my reliable source  
it may be humane or something else but not God  
which can lead to the glory of my heart not God  
and if you are not God  
I am ready to follow you whatever you say  
this is heart to heart not heart to unknown  
where my origen is a reflecting mirror  
and the hidden combination of soul and body,  
with a large canvas of aspirations

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# If You Love Me

If You Love me..  
Your love drove me  
towards the live volcano  
where i will be burnt and destroyed  
On your fake promises  
I made castles on air  
Oh! ! ! I was throwing  
some pearls in desert  
where oasis has value  
Pearls have no value  
just remember  
I am an ocean  
you are only a boat  
for a boat to explore ocean  
love need to be daring, desperate  
If You love me  
Plant a seed of truth  
make me part of your missing  
Just If you Love me.....

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# I'M Afraid'

I'm afraid'

I know.....

He does not wait for my letter  
he is not concerned with my pain,  
my innocent word does not amuse him  
he does not remember my words even  
my dream does not make him awake  
he does not waste his moments in my memories  
my tears does not make him cry  
he does not love me at all  
none of my sound startled him  
as he does not wait for me  
But I'm scared of that moment  
When he returns to consciousness  
he wil not able to pass through  
the overflowing strom of repentance

I'm afraid.... just for that one moment

seema gupta

# 'Isolated Mind'

'Isolated Mind'

Isolated Mind being nomadic  
with eruption of hidden pain  
in the form of ice  
always crave to wander  
on the scattered street of old memories  
where shadow of frozen wound  
throw pearl of notion  
in darkness of uncertainty  
and dried up perplex moments  
with some known odor  
and diffused silence  
shed tears with consistency  
on the paved path of destiny  
and that moment heart bleeds  
for aesthetic sense of  
'Togetherness'

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# 'Just Go Away'

'Just Go Away'

My perplexity to know

How much away?

from.....

profundity of vision?

stratum of Heart?

Jitters of Mind?

staple of soul?

mightiness of Self?

or

petulance of imagination?

..away

How much away? ? ?

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# 'Light Of Tears'

The night was sad,  
heart was lonely

with deep silent sky  
each of my pain

was alone crying

and 'light of tears'

was only mine

whole night

with silver shine

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# Love Poem- Desert Of Silence

'Desert of silence.....'

In the deep REALM of loneliness  
and desert of silence  
unseen and unsaid things  
merge with each other  
where silence is thirsty of happenings  
thirsty of noise of creation  
thirsty of itself  
creating EXUBERANT canvas of moments  
your powerful thoughts  
appears in cloves of my soul  
I try to hold your feelings in my palm  
as if the palm is the complete LOVE to beloved one..  
and every line of palms  
every moment of palms...  
even every silenced voice of palm  
making me thrill for a moment  
where i find  
nails engraving YOUR name  
Finally a forced- reminder  
TO fulfill the longing  
of dry Lips

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# My Part Of Missing'

My Part Of Missing'

Midst of all  
enigmatic conceptions and expressions  
In the desert of loneliness  
with Deep grievance  
beyond the eternity I look for you  
with rolling tears being desperate  
I make you as my part of missing  
I look for you, I look for you  
in the mirror of my sorrow and pain  
suddenly you give a replica  
consisting million drops of Oneness  
Ahh! ! ! I only find you  
As my part of missing

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# 'Reality Of Ground Truth'

at the door of eye wink  
sob Used to knock  
Trembling lip could not speak  
Hiccups are flaming embers into

Cloud of your vision  
did not appear to  
shower in direct  
Isolated from the sharp blow  
Expectations have been blown out of

Reality of ground truth  
alerted making noise  
and we could not meet  
as bridge of destiny remain unbuilt

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# Serendipity

The moment few groaning stars  
descend on the beauty of night  
Moonlight flickering too shy  
Be reduced in the arms of sea  
and Chill tippet of winds  
Scattered on the shoulders of the tree  
wish u to become Moon  
Slipping from the stairs of the horizon  
to secretly write serendipity  
on my palm  
In desire of which  
Cache of a few breaths  
are hidden  
in the silence of my body.....

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# 'Since You Gone'

'Since you gone'

Storms in the eyes,  
Desert heart land.  
Feelings of suffocation  
Combustion potential.  
Moment of blazing coals,  
As horrible pain,  
Death altercation  
Flux of stone body.

Since you.....gone...

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# Tear Of Warm Dew Of Mind '

Tear of warm dew of mind

if A moment before being separated  
The last touch of our fingers  
would hav stopd there and than  
and would have Merge into me  
With its completion  
i would have lived  
few more moments'....

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# That Night Datum....'

In the silence of moonlight  
when the beauty of night was  
shivering in solitude  
with daring efforts  
fatigue of despondent  
found shelter in your strong arms  
from the moment  
that spark of love was buried  
in the silence of lips  
But suddenly  
that spark felt peeping  
outskirts of the Body  
witnessing those moments  
After all.....  
How long would hide  
' that night datum....'

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# 'Thirst Not To Relinquish'

Your Love was  
an invited deal  
for losing my peace  
but for your love  
I have invested my life  
with no return  
your Love tears me  
between the addiction of  
patience and urge of  
infinite desire  
It is my addiction to  
an eternal longing for you  
A thirst which  
I cannot relinquish.....

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# 'Valley Of Words '

In the Valley of words  
These swirling mind,  
Looking for some particles  
which can express with dignity  
beautiful anthem of love,  
Hidden ambition of life  
Suppressed curiosity in the eyes  
Static language of silence,  
In terms of the litigants  
These swirling mind,  
looking for.....

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# We Die From Day One

Are we alive? ....  
Can I do what I want  
I often ask a question to my soul  
Life is very hard to carry  
We live for others  
Do we spare some time for ourselves  
What's the use of this life  
Which bears curse, load and frustration,  
failure and deprivation...  
Every day of life goes on thinking...  
Right or wrong, to be or not to be  
I am frustrated that how long  
I have to be a hypocrite  
I dont find anyone near or far  
giving me a hand to facilitate and comfort  
all stop me, put a chain around  
Not only put a chain rather...  
kill me mentally and physically...  
I 'm really frustrated  
Living a Pseudo life....  
being in chains,  
checks and boundaries  
why to bear and toil this much  
If to die every moment  
If to dilute again into elements  
I WAS BORN OF.....

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# 'Which Of The Wound'

'which of the wound'

voice are all stand silent  
words are helpless to express  
eyes are also determined  
to hide tears within  
expressions are ready  
to eliminate the pain  
also got some fickle thing  
a false show of enthusiasm wave  
lips agreed to show  
a fake smile altogether  
how would you know  
which of the wound  
is left open to stitch on....

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# You Are An Ocean'

We never met God knows ever will meet,  
but heart is lost with highest possible beat,  
let me offer you all my feelings stepping down  
on your palm to make ur face glow and shine  
Like a space of infinity you are an Ocean  
which, I have to discover with some new motion  
when my nights rest on stars that reflects on you  
I feel totally blended, lost somewhere high in blue  
my angel of love and share of heart i look at you  
it is magical, it is fantasy, yet also very true  
unknowingly I am moving to a world of no return,  
Where my desire and your fragrance together burn  
all your thoughts in canvas of my mind and soul  
turns in to a masterpiece as my life's aim and goal  
looks I am taken over and over away by you  
showering in me as a rain of you and only you

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# 'Your Soul Speaks In My Body '

My heart is exploding on pain  
come to me,  
I need your touch  
this situation is unbearable  
where you are away from me  
it burns me alive  
if my desire is hell,  
and your no is heaven,  
I will uproot all, where I have no desire  
I am no more dangerous,  
I am no more demanding  
i have come to you  
After keeping my commitment,  
don't leave me  
only to carry my body  
on my two feet  
I need you, I need you  
i will love you,  
But don't demand any thing  
because I know  
Your soul speaks in my body now

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