

Poetry Series

Shashi Kant
- poems -

Publication Date:
2014

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

Shashi Kant(05/08/1998)

This is me Shashi.

I am very interested in Programming and Blogging and yes enjoying my life with my friends as well! ! !

There is only one ambition of mine and that is to be always happy and make other happy. So, to get best of my life. Hope you will enjoy being friend with me...

I started writing poems, i think it's by the year 2013 as in this year only i came across a lots of struggles...

All Alone

Oh! ! ! This the 12 noon,
Was in class,
Last at the corner,
Alone thinking, praying and sleeping...
In the absence of the teacher,
All were shouting and enjoying...
But I am a lot far away from them,
Thinking where am I & What I had done...
Watching toward an eagle,
Outside the window...
As silence I was,
He too watching here and there...
All alone I was,
Thinking of my future,
When I will get away from my dearest friends...
But why they don't understand,
Always happy and with their best...
Pushing me from my back,
Enjoying and Enjoying a lot...
Tan... Tan... Tan...
Oh! ! ! Now I have to stop...
This period has ended,
And have to move out...

Shashi Kant

Everything's Belongs To You Dear Teacher...

Dear Teacher,
You are the one,
Who cares for all of us.
We always tease you,
And creates problems for you,
But you always thinks deep about us..
And tries to make us a good people,
And do always forgive us...

Whenever we go through a wrong path,
You always was there to show the better one..
We always think badly about you,
and makes unusual comments on you...
when you punishes us...
But we never tried to understand,
the pain that you get when you punish us...

You only makes our future...
But we think that we are,
only the future....
Whole life you practiced hard,
to make our future bright..
BUT WE,
Just do the opposite one...
And with you do a fight.

The pain of bearing the separation...
Every year when new students,
come and go...
No one else can understand...

Every year,
You saw many new faces,
coming and going...
But none of those faces tries to,
look back at you...

Thanks to that person,
who created this wonderful teacher's day,

The day on which those faces,
tries to find the smile of that wonderful teacher...

A lot thanks to you,
for coming in our life,
and showing us the right path...
May god stores these memories with you and us forever...
Wishing you a very very
HaPpY TeAcHeR's DaY

Shashi Kant

I Am Now A Lot Far Away From My Good Deeds

The day time when i tooked a sleep,
I got some dreams with a beep...
It was nothing there a black and only black,
Suddenly i feeled that someone strucked my back...

I turned around to see,
It was no one else, it's me! ! !
But all the things else him seems to be totally dark,
I got a lot surprised with these acts of bark...

He was trying to talk something to me,
But it was a fully unknown to me...
But after a long time I realised that it's my inner soul,
Who is trying to show me the path away from my foul...

I realised I am now a lot far away from my good deeds,
And was continously moving towards the bad deeds...
And my soul was trying me to teach,
But I am that much far that he is unable to reach..

Oh! ! ! what i did i realised,
And started repenting for it...
But after a while an another voice prompt in my ears,
It was one of my dear,
It's my mum,
telling me get up son,
And do have your fun..

Shashi Kant

Oh! ! ! This Dampfull Life...

Oh! ! ! This Dampfull life...
Why god created this life...
full of cry, full of try,
And the mind always get's fry.

Gets feared by tiny things,
But always thinks of doing big things...
But how? ? The question struck in mind,
Why I am not so kind...
To complete my dream,
May be my dream is really a dream.
Because it's only shows different paths,
But it leads to someone's wrath...

And this burdens of studies,
Doesn't allow a single minute for buddies.
Study is becoming a test of memory,
Instead of intelligence of brainary...

Oh! ! ! This Dampfull life...
Why god created this life...
full of cry, full of try,
And the mind always get's fry.

No place for family...
No place for Love...
No place for happiness...
No place for the kindness...

The whole universe is only,
for the greedy...
for the personality...
for the promotions...

Everyone...
wants to be intelligent,
wants to be success,
wants to be rich...

Then who? ? ?
will be poor,
will be unsuccess,
will be without intelligence..

I don't want...
to be success,
to be rich,
to be intelligent...
But there is something that's forcing me to be...

My feelings... truly want... JuSt...
the happiness...
the love...
the family...

Oh! ! ! This Dampfull life...
Why god created this life...
full of cry, full try,
And the mind always get's fry.

Shashi Kant

The Nature's Heart

The sun is overhead,
Birds were chirping,
Eagles were flapping,
And the trees were shrieking...
Yaa, it's the winter time...
Everything feels too pleasant,
And am on my house roof,
Writing these lines,
With the help of words spoken by my heart...

I was also trying to listen,
To the heart of others as well,
But no one else was here with me,
Except the nature...
Whose heart were continuously repeating a word,
"thanks... thanks... and thanks..."
My heart thought why nature heart,
Has been saying thanks...
So, my heart asked him,
Nature's heart replied'
" it's because of you,
Who had been with us in this lone world,
And feeling as well as,
Writing our sensation with the words,
Spoken by your heart... "

After, I replied via my heart,
" friend you were so good,
That's why am writing about your feelings,
You never blame anyone for any damage you get,
And for just this lines,
You were thanking me...
'thanks' a word which had been,
Destroyed by humans with nuclear bombs,
But it still lives in your heart... "

The sun is overhead,
Birds were chirping,
Eagles were flapping,

And the trees were shrieking...
Yaa, it's the winter time...
Everything feels too pleasant,
And am on my house roof,
Writing these lines,
With the help of words spoken by my heart...

Shashi Kant

The Nature's Lesson

Streetlights were blinking,
Straight up on my face,
Travelling through the distance between,
My roof and the road beside...
But fading because of the foggy weather,
Of this winter evening...
Clouds were overhead,
Ready to bring the rain of my pleasant...
Everything seems and feels to be,
Too pleasant at this winter evening,
With dust-free atmosphere,
Snowy and slowy blowing winds,
Were covering my face...
Just as to give me any surprise gift,
To close my eyes and feel this,
Pleasant rainy, winter evening...

Slowly the lights were diming away,
And the darkness is speeding up it's speed,
But I will never forget this evening,
As this evening I got on my track,
Back again and will never loose it again...
As today nature had taught me very well...

Shashi Kant