

Poetry Series

**shivangi vyas**  
**- poems -**

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## shivangi vyas(2001)

Hi.... this is me shivangi vyas, A 10TH class student. I love....love to write. Its my favorite hobby. I think anyone can write 'cause there's nothing impossible in the world. I commenced to write poems when i was in 3rd grade. I remember the poem i wrote being in 3rd grade was 'evening'which was so infantile. I wrote some of the Hindi poems as well and then stopped writing for some years. I restarted it when i entered the 5th class when my English teacher - Ms Qureshi gave us an assignmentwhich was- To bring a poem on friendship. It could have been by any great writer or made by our own. And i wrote my actual first poem 'FRIENDSHIP'. I remember everyone helped me for it and then i started writing. My parents have always encouraged me to write. I love writing and i hope that this passion of mine never go apart.

## - - Mother (In Hindi)

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shivangi vyas

# Ambition

Ambition is fire,  
That you need to aspire,  
When you grow higher.

It is a thought,  
That you need to plot.  
Wonder what you should enrol,  
When you grow old.

Whether to become a star,  
And sit in a car....  
Or to be a teacher! !  
Who is the preacher...  
You want to be a doctor? ? ?  
And be a protector....  
That's your risk,  
But also your wish...! !

U need to wonder your ambition,  
And complete your mission.  
Arrive at higher heights,  
And love the life...! ! !

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# Broken Trust

I trust the train, I trust the rain,  
But not you once again.

I cannot trust you now  
'Coz I had my trust broken many times before

You made me cry  
I went dry.

You treated me like dirt  
I was hurt.

You broke me from inside  
I don't feel alright.

I don't want you in my life  
To make happy my afterlife.

I cared for you from my depth  
But you never felt.

Trust was a thing I never knew  
It was something I found in you

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## Cause I Am A Mirror...

Reflection is my work,  
Nothing else I do.  
The truth you tell i can't hide,  
The false you speak i can reveal.

I stand still,  
And capture everything.  
Some smile; some express their joy,  
Without any cry.

Words on me are reversed,  
A man changes from good to worse.  
I am very clear,  
Cause I am a MIRROR.

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# Death

Death is nothing at all,  
It's just god's call....  
I will not say he is dead,  
Because he is just away.  
He has went to an another place;  
With god's grace!  
He has left the human race,  
And is lying on the staircase.  
He is missed by his wife, '  
Because he was her only life...  
He prays from heaven....  
Though he may be among the dead,  
Let no sorrowful word be said.  
When I miss him.....  
I just say-  
Death is nothing at all  
It's just god's call

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# Enjoyment In The Summers

Summer is nice; and sweet  
It is a tasty treat to eat!  
It is the best time to have,  
When over are tests,  
And we go to rest.  
We see the sun shining so bright!  
What a lovely sight!  
Summer is beautiful, In the wonderful night!  
Saying good-bye to our friends,  
And fending to live without them.  
Children playing in the dazzling summer night!  
Laughing and dancing with new rights....  
It's the summer time...! ! ! !

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# Friendship....

I still remember the first day when i met my friend,  
She said me that true friendship is rare,  
Friends are forever specially who care.  
As the wet tears become dry,  
After getting a true friend we never cry.

As I think of our friendship,  
You do't know what it mean to me.  
I want to see your face as you,  
Are sweet angel to me.

As I am living with you....  
You bring me sunshine to brighten my sky,  
You rescue me when I am scared,  
And...take my hand to lead me home.

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# Its Never Too Late For Change...

Everybody has its own dream,  
I too had,  
Never fulfilled by my deeds,  
I was always in greed.

I never had any satisfaction,  
No one did interaction,  
Never gained the spirit to my power,  
I thought I am not as bright as a flower.

Never thought that I was crazy,  
But now realized I am lazy,  
I never tried to train myself,  
And never did the pain to change myself,  
As I always felt I will be better again.

I then thought,  
Everyone has to bear the pain,  
To make a change in the golden game,  
And then I said,  
'It's never too late for change...it's never too late for change'....

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# Loneliness.....

I was little sad,  
And in a bad mood.  
Sitting alone,  
Without thinking of someone own.  
Gazing trough and through and through....  
Talking with the birds..  
Sitting alone in a lonely mood,  
I had nothing to talk and;  
Nothing to think

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# Miss U My Friend

My best friends is not with me  
We can't hangout and tag along

You were always there to ease my fear  
I hope to see u near

I know u scared me at times  
But, u cared for me too

I pray to god every hour  
That you come fast from your long tour

I miss the texts, our chats and calls  
As you are my pal

I hope to see you soon  
I love you to the moon

I want to see you  
Because I miss you

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## Strength...

LORD GIVE ME THE STRENGTH,  
TO HELP THE POOR;  
AND BEND MY KNEES BEFORE I DIE.  
GIVE ME THE STRENGTH TO LOVE MY COUNTRY,  
TO BEAR MY JOYS AND PAINS FOR THE LIFE I HAVE.  
THIS IS A PRAYER TO PRAISE MY LORD..  
TO RISE A BETTER WORLD TOMORROW....

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# Success

The way to success is not straight,  
It is a difficult path to face.  
You need to light the fire,  
To reach higher and higher.

Some are jealous some gospel the truth.  
Don't worry or be afraid,  
Just believe in u and ur hard work,  
It will let you taste the success of life.

There are many but success comes to one...  
Be fearless and brave;  
As it the way to success.  
Is not easy,

It is a journey....  
Where some may also fail

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# Summer Time....! ! !

Summer is nice; and sweet  
It is a tasty treat to eat!  
It is the best time to have,  
When over are tests,  
And we go to rest.  
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