

Poetry Series

Shylendra K S
- poems -

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Shylendra K S()

Monsoon

Tip Tip Tip Tip Tip Tip
As it drips drop by drop
Where is the Sun?
Where is the Moon?
Oh! Is it Monsoon?

Oh! Dear Monsoon
Come n cool the stern hot Sun
He has made the Earth to frown
Has turned the plants & trees brown
Has made us all so sullen & moan

Oh! Dear Monsoon
You are here so forth n soon
Again on an annual campaign
Your coming is a blissful boon
Pour profusely on hill, dale n plain

Oh! Dear Monsoon
As you come the soil smells keen
Come n turn this Earth lush green
Sprout the seeds our farmer has sown
Raise the much needed vegetation

Oh! Dear Monsoon
Fill the dams with drops from heaven
Flush the rivers with water over flown
Let me duck in the ponds deep down
Wash the roofs n streets very clean

Monsoon - Oh! Dear Monsoon

By ndra, Bhadravati, INDIA on 27th April,2015

Shylendra K S

Rascal

Hark n hark the Crook's bark
Larks thou n licks every nook
Becks thee n makes you sick
To peck n look at every speck

Be stark n shun thy wreck
Duck thy self n hack the nick
Throw not the brick on the crook
Canny canine has turned berserk

Dare not to mock or use the stick
Hick not be n don't hit back
Else open thy self for the wrick
Guck of the prick after prick

Ruckus the rascal is off the hook
With haste n the most hatred look
Fury n furore off the fiction book
Block thy puck n don't let him suck.

By Shylendra.K.S on 25th April, 2015.

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