

Poetry Series

**supriya saxena**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**  
2009

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

## supriya saxena(09-11-1986)

I like writing my perception and beliefs and things happened to my friends and me, believe me if i have learnt things which are amazing in my life....it all because i have seen people falling on their asses.i am not wise and i certainly won't say that i don't make mistakes, i do, but i never regret on it and nor should u, my book of stupidities will always be open for you to live and you hav great time with me.

# A Cry Of A Woman

They say I am a complicated wreck  
I am selfish and unsuccessful brat  
I use them and I play them around  
I am a rotten apple and a greatest clown.

They ask me if I have an aim  
If I'll be rich and a big tycoon someday  
If I'll ever leave home and pay back the worth of my stay  
If I'll be like other daughters and leave them today.

They punch my heart with their words  
I have been a notorious girl  
I can't cook or sew the shirt  
I don't know how to quarrel with my servants

They said you are women  
Your only job is to lay down and get beaten  
Your bible should be full of adjustments  
You should reproduce and grow them

They said not to raise my voice  
You should not stand for your paradise  
You should get married and grow old  
You should touch your husband feet and call him lord

Then I say I care less if you call me madwoman  
I was send by god to be worshipped not condemned  
I will cut my hairs and wear the paints  
Just to prove my existence and be a freedwoman.

I will die as a martyr and will worship my own self  
But I will not be a woman of exhibitions  
I will also walk this earth as a sadist  
To prove my worth in this man's world.

supriya saxena

# Fairy Tales Come True

My heart felt a fleeting happiness  
Don't have an idea what I have done till twenty  
Pony and a pimple face I have grown to be stunning and curly  
A girl who had little friends and no boyfriends  
A girl who never went to prom with a beautiful dress  
A girl who had a car which used to stop every 5 mile, which was useless and dirty

A girl who was an angel of her mother and who never did anything smutty  
A girl who though was fat but still was lovely  
A girl who laughed more and never was seriously troubled and jerky  
That girl has grown up a lot, little you will remember her

She steps out of a Bentley today, long curly hairs and smoky eyes  
Twitched lips and a soft face, no smile not a sign of happiness  
She walks and makes men pee in their pants and make them tremble  
Successful and cunning, people look threaten

Now she wonders and looks at the present, a little red box  
She returns from her thoughts, and gathers courage to open it after all  
Finds a letter, small and beautiful handwriting is scribbled in their  
And a name called boo-boo, her childhood and sweetest friend.

You lost your smile and you have lost the zest of life  
What happened to the laughter and habit of you getting wet in the rain?  
How did you forgot me and what happened to old summer home memories  
Live your life honey, this is the only life you will get and leave everything unrest

Diamonds precious of all fall down from the eyes of the pretty woman  
And she finds a Christian cross and bunch of lilies with three musketeers' book  
Her old car keys and pictures of her jumping in dirty pond  
Her blue torn jeans and old Bryan Adam concert tickets and a doll.  
And most precious a chubby guy and picture of she in his arms.

Meet me near that old Tony's coffee shop, in next 10 minutes  
She takes of her heels and runs out of meeting of strange looking faces  
Sweating and breathing heavily she didn't knew she was still silly  
And there he sits in turtle neck black sweater and rugged jeans, surprised  
How can he become so damm gorgeous?

And she finally smiles, finally has got back her life  
Didn't I told you I will bring you back from the devil land that you have crossed  
If you are their, my heart happens to sing and when you go, there are no lyrics  
to play  
She smiles and little did she new, looking at him  
That somewhere down the lane fairly tale happens to be true.

supriya saxena

# Love

I find you in my arms other night  
While you were sleeping I was listening to you in quiet  
It's amazing how your breath falls in my ear to prove my ecstasy  
How I know life without you will be incomplete serenity.

I am scared and so afraid to fall in love  
Will you think I am weak when I tremble when I speak?  
Without you I am like a fool  
Look I am laying my heart in my hand for you..

I live my life like living in a snow hill  
Where hasn't been sunshine to touch my soft heart?  
I lay down at night to find you in these stars,  
I talk to moon about you and me.

I wonder if ever god has fallen in love and know the pain  
I wonder if my lord ever cries and flinch away  
I think he is unaware, that why he took away you from me  
And told me to let you go.

I shudder and wake up to find that it's only a dream  
Only to find you more troubled and soothing me.  
You do understand that I love you?  
And don't ever think I am unhappy with you..

Baby I know I am gonna be with you forever  
You just seem to fit in my puzzles  
When you kiss me, I know you love me  
Somehow you took the world from my shoulders.

I see today standing in front of this faraway ocean  
Only to feel you holding me tightly from the back  
This gentle breeze playing with my curls, and  
This moonlight towering above us,  
To make us cupids in this play called love.

supriya saxena

# Love Thy Life

When we were small we had dreams  
As weird as they seemed  
Stars seemed so bright and Cassiopeia made us smile  
The first bike or unwrapping the presents made us blush a while  
Optimistic we all were, cause falling was never a trouble  
We used to race the moon and ride the nights,  
Life shined as the Christmas lights.

Then came the love of my life,  
Blew my heart and left me to die  
Then love went and left, me and life alone  
Christmas said 'goodbye' and 'Halloween' said 'hi'.

One day life went for a party met Trouble, Despair and Anxiety,  
Got drunk a lot, and 'oh, my dear life ' was ruined badly  
I remember we cried that whole night  
And then my life said to me "you don't know how much I love you, and  
, someday I'll change too.

I will kiss you, kick you and hold you tight.  
. You may not feel my presence sometimes,  
Because you may be in my arms, my lovely pride  
But you will have to promise something to,  
, that no matter what happens you will live me too.

You will get me the stars and reach for the sky,  
With strength and endurance as your amours,  
To save you from fright.  
But if you ditched them they will leave your side

And then I asked my life, the truth that exist behind him,  
, and he smiled and said "some people have said that life is good  
And some quote 'to battle with life",  
Some cry and some get amused.  
But I was never anybody's enemy,  
I am a savior, I am a teacher, I am a pivotal.

You came newborn to every milestone of journey,  
My journey, a life's journey

Which are full of sorrows and hardship.  
, but happiness too is one great feeling you have to fight for.

People say love life, but there is one thing about love that's true,  
When you love somebody you love his demons too,  
You fight with the winds and you race the night  
You die but with your head held high,  
And you do all this just for love

So my dear baby have faith in me too  
" Love me like your lover, cherish me too  
You once laid down your heart for a guy.  
Take a chance and lay down your love for life too

supriya saxena

# Love: The Meaning Of It

Love I found today, where I stand I see the stories of greater day  
I see people falling in love and out of it, but I also see people  
Living and dying for somebody else dream.  
I have learned the value of love,  
I have seen the lover's wait for the festive mate

Every heart wishes and its love which can make you understand about it  
Every heart has questions only to find the answers in their own self  
Every heart want to follow only one has to look for that one star which shines so  
bright  
When you love somebody he becomes your life, World doesn't matter,  
What matters is how well the picture of somebody recites in your heart and your  
eyes

Love is like a dance, it really doesn't matter if you don't know the tune  
Nor does it matter if u can dance or not, it's a stubbornness, it a matter of do or  
die  
You follow your heart and look in his eyes, and if love is strong you will dance  
Though people will laugh at you first, when you will stumble or fall  
Just close your eyes and look at him, and you feet will fall with a rhythm of the  
song

Love never condemns, nor is it the feeling of falling  
Love is when you sit beneath the crescent moon in the October skies  
And hold her hand to tell her how love never dies  
Love is when you let her sleep, even when your arms are hurting  
Because you are too afraid that she will wake  
And you don't want to break a mystery  
But she still wakes up to ask you baby does it hurts?

Love is when you get a call in middle of meeting  
Someone tells you your Mercedes has been bumped, and,  
Your girlfriend is in wheelchair it seems  
You run like mad, the feeling of loosing chokes your chest and you can hardly  
breathe  
There she sits with weepy eyes and you smile and sooth her out of all absurdities  
But she still says "I am sorry, please do not stop loving me".

Love is when you get a card to meet her in central park

And you reach on time, just to make sure if she is fine  
You are standing in middle of hundred beings and you find her looking like a  
goddess  
You can't believe when your name is called, it's a first launch party of her new  
book  
Your eyes move to display stand and you are shocked to see your name.  
You are still confused; somebody tells you the name of book is you.

You turn around only to feel her standing very close to you and she says  
My book is about love, and it's you who taught me to rise above  
You never yelled or shouted at me, you always wished to god to make me happy  
If this is the last life, I will fight for one more  
And so today I give you a gift, I have inside me a smaller you  
I wish he has same eyes and a same smile, and he will be  
Our symbol of love, a sign of how two people can make one right.

supriya saxena

# My Best Friend

I called you ten times you were out of reach  
Have you got any explanations for me?  
I just got 3 \$ in my mobile thought,  
To ask you "how have you been piggy? "

Conversation have been real fun,  
It's like hitting your head on the wall  
Fiery heart and brutal talks and sometimes corky gossip of all  
Most torturous and illusive female talks

"I think it's a frog", no it's a tadpole  
That's what I mean, yeah in your dreams  
I think he has a big one, no I think he has a small  
But don't they say, size does not matter at all

I cough, I vomit, I get sick and with tears in my eyes  
I say what if this is the last day I will live  
And she smiles and with a radiant shine on her face  
She says "then leave your black dress and your earrings babes".

She will take me out for lunch and will add carry your purse  
I make some faces and ask her "why should I",  
"Oh come do as I say", she drags my hand and sweeps me away  
And like a puppy she gives me a look  
And shifts a bill of 200\$ and says "pay the bill fool"

Well we fight and most of the times  
Swear ourselves right that till our death  
We will not see each other face.....  
Then you get a call and an order to open the door  
And there she stands with two coffees in her hands.  
And you know that everything will be all right  
When I will need her most, like an angel she will make things right  
If I have to define our friendship  
Then I will say mutual stupidities and our madness  
But if I have to define her, then,  
She is my life, my soul and my BEST FRIEND

supriya saxena

## My Fauji Called

"I hate you", I do..She has been telling herself from last two days, he hasn't called. what does he think of himself ...think now he is a Capt., he would treat her like one of his stupid curly hairs where troubling her, so with the back of her hand she kept pushing them back and her nose was red, and on the face was tears of waiting and of being in love. And she didn't know when she got so tired of crying that she slept, still the tears lay placed on her eyelashes.

Linkin park music surrounded everywhere and a sweet smiling girl opened her eyes, she looked like a Barbie with pink cheeks and beautiful big eyes, solemnly she looked around, cloths were thrown carelessly around the room everywhere, and on a crimson table stood a picture frame of a man in olive green uniform, , suddenly she realized that her mobile has been throwing a fit from last 1 hour and she wondered who would be calling at 4 in the morning, "hi baby", happiness and fear started making her heart beat at enormous speed, felt it would come out, "oh Nishant, what happened? , everything is fine, I tried your number sweet for continuous three hours, look even my finger are hurting" and in Nishank ears the sound of priya's giggling spread the sweetness and somehow it felt like home listening to her, and he wished if he could be there sitting with her and listening to all her unharmed complaints, he hasn't slept whole night, has spend his whole night firing orders and sitting in 2 kilo jacket and 3 kilo heavy boots with his rifle hugging his wet body, he was cold and hungry, sitting in darkness not daring to switch on lights as he was on the target of enemy lines, his life was being protected by other twelve javans, who were being protected by him, time was valuable thing here, and he knew in his profession they were no room for mistakes, he was frightened though, when he was a little boy, his mom used to switch on lights, so that he can sleep, cause darkness has always scared him....but now he was a man and well 3 years of rigorous training has made him stubborn to hide the fact that he is still afraid of darkness, he wanted somebody to come and open these fucking lights "sweetheart are u there", he realized he has been in pin dropp silence from last two minutes, "yes I am, sup I was just missing you, what have you been up to darling". she new something was wrong, something was in his mind and she knew he needed her, "I have been thinking about you and wondering when you will be home, see its not fun to sleep alone and not hear your snoring, what are u doing? .The smile came on his face with all the memories which was so real still, how he used to sleep in her arms and how she never dared to move, in a fear to wake him up. "nothing baby, it has been a busy day and wanted to hear your voice, its dark here and I didn't knew what to do, anyways why I have your letters reduced to 2 from 4 in two weeks? ", she love this guy, how can he be so keenly interested in her silliest letters which are

full of stupid jokes and female gossips, "I am sorry honey I am going to send u in regular intervals now, and then she carried on telling him how she other day have arranged his wardrobe, and she went on babbling .....

He was high in spirits now, had been laughing all along, she was a dope, she never tried saying intelligent stuff and he didn't realize that it was 5.30 now, morning came and sort out darkness, didn't knew how with her time fly away, before he was ready to tell her he had to go, she spoke "today will be a lovely day, I love mornings, hope you are no more afraid of the darkness sweetie, you can go now and sleep, you have been up from last night, I love you"

Leaving him so shocked and loved that it was torturous yet soothing to know that she cared and that she was there to sooth him with his most toxic yet secretive feelings.

"When you love somebody you love their demons too..no matter how bad or childish they are "..

Here the word Fauji is termed used for Indian army officer

supriya saxena

# The Woman In Me

If you think I can't do it, think again  
I can look ugly but you don't damm change  
If I call myself a feminist, let that be  
Shout for my rights and stand by me

If I am an hour late, let that be ok  
But you better be on time, if you want me to stay  
I can change my mind million times  
But you better say "yeah baby, I like that way"

Love me still, even if I had a bad hair day  
And call me thrice, telling me how you missed me today  
Let me drive your car, without  
Telling me "woman you are driving all wrong"

I can eat and lick my finger,  
Without you telling how ashamed you are of it, by the way  
If I cry don't tell me I am wining  
Cause baby I am a woman, and I am suppose to be that way

Don't betray me to sleep with my friend  
Don't you dare tell me I am dull?  
I happen to have stick for you  
Whenever you need me in a way

Respect me and love me for who I am,  
Not what you want me to be.  
Don't compare me with your ex-girlfriend  
Cause I was born with different realities.

I was molded by God with very soft clay  
So to be touched very softly and to be swayed  
I was given heart of gold  
And fervor of serpent

I got rotundity of moon,  
And curves of creepers  
I got the glances of deer's  
And timidity of harem.

I have got warm glow of fire  
And coldness of snow  
I was given by god, to be cherished  
Not to be thrown.

I have got my heart set,  
And if not interested leave today  
You have 5 minutes to watch me leave  
Cause I have to go long way.

supriya saxena

# Things I Hate About You

I hate when you don't talk to me or when you say you don't have time for me at all

I hate when you give me a call, soon after a fight where you shout at me aloud

I hate when you make me smile and say something dumb to make me stop crying.

I hate when I least expect out of a letter I get 10 bucks to buy some chocolates

I hate when you kiss me and I can't resist so I kiss you back

I hate when you are drunk and tell me all those crazy romantic things to choke my lungs

I hate when you drive your bike fast so that I hold you tight and you could feel the vibe

I hate when you buy me the expensive shoes and watch me hold my breath for a while.

I hate when you say you will come next month and leave me waiting in the fall

I hate when you say no when I haven't even starting doing things you don't want

I hate your big dumb combat boots, and the way you read my mind.

I hate it when you're not around, and the fact that you didn't call.

I hate when you walk behind me to save me from a fall and rescue from the worst of all

I hate when you make love to me and play with my curls all night long

But mostly I hate the way I don't hate you cause I love you so much that I will even crawl

I don't hate you a bit, not even a little, not at all

supriya saxena

# Woman

Oh! Looks she walks and makes Angels shock  
Her smile so kind, she makes this world divine  
She shudders and twitches, you can't move away in inches  
She cries and makes you feel your whole world demise

Like a sunshine ray she falls on you, and,  
You wonder if this world can be so true  
She can win you back, and brandish with any unseen fact  
She can even make god feel full of shame and tortured of all.

She was born with fortune of luck  
She can break her heels and still usurp a throne in seconds  
You will take out a sword and she will speak  
And my dear friend you will loose a war and regret it in your dreams

Look around everywhere you turn, she goes  
You can try to escape, but there is no place that she don't know  
She has a magic technique, when she sway she makes you weak  
With those hungry eyes she will hold you down on your knees.

Listen to her, as she master the trait of reminiscence  
You will walk ten mile and she will cross hundred  
You will shout and she will whisper  
She will walk in your room and make you go out of your own home,

When her lips meet yours, sweetest poison of all  
She will lay you down and rock you forth  
And then you will know how it feels to soar above the deep blue skies  
Or to proudly walk down the fiery earth.

Man-eater, devil worshipper or witch is she called  
Lady, madame and mademoiselle is she opted for  
Mesmerized, shocked and hunger they leave the men  
And in very simple words she is called woman.

supriya saxena

# You Are My Girl

"You are my girl",  
I remembered how you smiled and said  
When I was afraid to step in a jet plane,  
How many times we used to fight cause  
I couldn't put your socks just right.  
I loved watching u sleep and,  
The way u said 'baby 1 more min please'.  
I loved the faces u made  
When every time I kissed your face.

But now that you have gone leaving me alone'  
The moment I awake the same hope begins  
The hope for a call or a letter  
And even though I still have several months to wait  
There's always the miraculous  
hope of hearing 'Beautiful' I'm finally coming home'

Mornings are more tough cause  
I hate to wake up without you,  
My eyes begin to tear,  
As I look at my soldiers faded jeans  
And I just crave for your feel, I cry my heart out

I hope you know that I never meant to hurt you  
Though I don't wear stars on my shoulders,  
But I am a soldier too.

I'm not the one who fires the weapon,  
who puts my life on the line But my job is just as tough.  
I'm the one that's left behind

Nobody knows the anxiety I choose  
Everyday to turn into never ending day  
And I pray hard to god to keep you safe,  
Cause I am a soldiers girl and I wanna stay that way

supriya saxena