

Poetry Series

**Urmila Reghunath**  
**- poems -**

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## Urmila Reghunath(11 Sep 1993)

Well what about me? I am 14 years old.A proud I luv 2 explore my self, my life and my rest u must say...

# \*\*\*\*my Life\*\*\*\*

It's a journey...  
through a path that noone's ever been.  
It's a journey....  
to a place that noone's ever even dreamed.

I'm afraid, that I'll go overboard  
to a bottomless sea of sorrows...

So I cling on to the railings...  
to the railings of hope.

I just don't want to pretend  
that my happiness will never end

coz I know that, even this will pass  
Oh! I'll always know,  
that my joy will one day become the past.

So help me out of this mess...  
Help me find the direction to success...

I've lost my compass and the stars don't shine,  
Oh! I wish there was someone..... to guide my life.

Urmila Reghunath

## \*\*\*the Pain.....

I'll swallow the pain of being misunderstood.  
I'll swallow the pain of being no good.

I'll just swallow the pain of not fitting in.  
I'll just swallow the pain of not deserving.

I'll swallow the pain of hiding myself.  
I'll swallow the pain of having no help.

I'll just swallow the pain of being constantly hurt.  
I'll just swallow the pain of being thought as a nerd.

I'll swallow the pain of breaking my heart.  
And in all of my dreams, with sorrow I'll part.....

Urmila Reghunath

## .....Ten Drops Of Tears.....

One dropp of tear falling from my eye  
For the reason that I was scolded

The second dropp of tear falling from my eye  
For the reason that I did no wrong

The third dropp of tear falling from my eye  
At the thought that they had lost trust in me

The fourth dropp of tear falling from my eye  
For the belief that I didn't deserve it

The fifth dropp of tear falling from my eye  
For feeling like a lonely stranger

The sixth dropp of tear falling from my eye  
Thinking that I am just useless

The seventh dropp of tear falling from my eye  
Knowing that I've done nothing useful

The eighth dropp of tear falling from my eye  
Gathering courage to stand up

The ninth dropp of tear falling from my eye  
Determined to show them who I am

The tenth dropp of tear falling from my eye  
At the thought of having wasted nine tears

For feeling so bad about something, that  
I didn't do, and having had to spend  
my time trying to be normal again.

I wonder.....Is this who I am?

Urmila Reghunath



# Freedom

Free! Free! Free!

We talk about being free  
But just what do we mean,  
By saying we are free?

For babies, being free  
Means freedom from hunger  
From wanting to be free  
They mean, free from mom's anger!

For schoolboys, being free  
Means to burn tonnes of homework!  
From exams they all flee  
For they don't mean to hard work.

For teens(like me) , being free  
Means no more nagging and scolding  
With friends we are at glee  
'cause at home we feel it's boring!

After college, being free  
Means freedom from long waitings.  
But bosses ignore their pleas-  
To improve their rate and rankings.

For parents, being free  
Means a break from routines and job.  
With a large cup of tea,  
And a heart that doesn't throb.

For grand-par's, being free  
Means a day of prayer and ease..  
For, having naps under a tree  
Is not their idea of peace.

Free! In the sage's way  
Is an escape from worldly things..  
Free! As the sages say  
Is the eternal peace of your soul.....

Urmila Reghunath

# Has The World Gone Blind? ? ?

A new pacifier for the baby,  
An anniversary gift for Sue.  
I hope I won't forget,  
On such a tiring day....

Oh! There's a toy shop!  
It's just across the road.  
I'd better go there fast,  
Before the signal goes.

Five steps onto the road,  
A Blur of Red, a Bang...  
I feel I'm on my bed,  
But Oh Nooooo! I'm on the road!

Hey! Who put out the lights?  
Oh, I've just closed my eyes...  
I'm struggling with all my might,  
But the darkness will never rise.....

I'm starting to feel the pain  
I feel agony. I feel strange  
There's something wet on my face  
My God! It is blood! !

HELP! ! ! I shouted  
Screamed and cried...  
But just then I realized,  
I have lost my voice.

But where is the world? ?  
HAVE THEY ALL GONE BLIND? ? ?  
Don't they have feelings?  
Or have I already died?

NO! 'cause, I hear voices,  
Shouts, Scuffles, Screams.  
"Poor man", said one  
"Who did it? " screamed another.

But none, not one  
Came forward to help,  
Why don't they feel?  
Don't they know I'm alive?

Please....I begged,  
I searched for an outstretched arm.  
Help....I cried,  
How could they do so much harm?

My baby, My wife,  
My country, My world.  
I wish them everything nice,  
For I know I'm to die....

Slowly it's all fading,  
No more voices can I hear.  
I have stopped breathing,  
No more pain must I bear...

White! Everything's bright,  
I'm in heaven that's all I can hope.  
But the pain I have borne,  
That's what the world should know...

Urmila Reghunath

# I Wanna Be More Than That

I was just a hollow with a heart inside,  
I was just a dead stump that had a mind.  
They didn't believe in me and neither did I...  
But now..I've changed my mind

I know I can. And if I cant there's none.  
'coz only I can control my life.  
I'll never fear the future and run  
and there's no looking back at the time gone by...

I live in the present and thats where I belong.  
All of my life happens here.  
I dump all my sorrows into the past  
And hope for the best in future.

So...now I'm a person. A full human being.  
I can think.I can smile.I can dream.  
I've taken a vow to keep me alive..  
And to be more than they can believe.

Urmila Reghunath

# In Future

ng at the computer  
Gives people bulging eyes in the future!  
And clicking and typing all day long  
makes future fingers pointed and long.

With robots and machines to lift and take,  
And no more leaves to rake!  
We would never lift our hands up,  
Not even to reach for a cup!

'An extinct mode of transport, '  
As walking will be described by the court!  
At an age of flying trains and cars,  
And no more aeroplanes.....

Blue oceans and lakes will be history,  
And the grey of the sky no mystery...  
When computers become paper thin  
And killing of people not a sin.....

'A raging race of cars and bikes  
And killing of people with spikes';  
Dreams a kid instead of butterflies,  
And the story of a million tries.....

So, if this is the future we are waiting for,  
Go ahead and ruin the harmony! Or-  
if you dream for a peaceful fusion,  
Let's join our hands and make a revolution! ! !

Urmila Reghunath

# Light

Without light will there be colours?  
Without colours can there be joy?  
Without joy will there be hope?  
Without hope can there be life?

Light gives everything in itself  
It never has a thought about self  
But, does light ever lose anything,  
Though it gives everyone something?

Never seeks anything in return;  
The glowing light in a lantern,  
It asks not whether you are a friend or foe  
Never does it deny us warmth with a simple 'no'

A flickering candle in a cave at night,  
The Sun during day, with it's light so bright.  
Isn't it great to the uttermost?  
Still, about it's power, light never boasts.

Light gives everything it can give,  
Man takes anything he can take  
Light thereby is not diminished,  
And man thereby has not gained...

Urmila Reghunath

# My Lonely Star

During the day  
you see no stars  
'cause the sun is on it's way.

His warmth and hope,  
wins over the stars  
Which leads us to his ray.  
And in the night there are many stars  
leading you to today.

Their shining light  
and twinkling hope....  
There are no more words to say!

But today night  
I glanced up high  
to see it blank and dark.  
But in front of me  
I saw a star  
The only and the lonely star...

I felt so sad for it,  
I turned my back,  
to blink my eye  
and came back  
to see no shine!

The sky was blank  
The sky was black  
My lonely star was gone.  
Then I saw cold clouds  
Where my little light once was  
And I knew what that meant!

The star was there  
It was never lonely  
His friends were just somewhere  
The cold of clouds  
Had hidden them

His friends are always there.

My little star, has many things  
To teach us in one day  
You are also like the star  
Your friends are just somewhere

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# 'River'

I start from the house of snow and ice,  
As I leak out from a cobble.  
I twist and turn and loop out thrice,  
As I rush down with a treble.

I tumble; over rocks I pounce,  
And gossip with the pebbles.  
I gurgle through the hilly towns,  
And chit-chat with the bubbles.

And down I go through fields too wide,  
Slipping, tripping on my way.  
For by and by I'll be a tide,  
I'll reach the sea one day...

But now I see the humans thrive,  
With not a thought or caution.  
For dirty are their dull grey hives,  
And wrong are all their notions..

Oh! Waste and waste and more of waste,  
I'm clogged.I'm suffocating!  
Those fools are destroying all with such haste  
But doesn't know they are dying! ..

"Water water everywhere,  
But not a dropp to drink! "  
They say it almost everyday,  
But never stop to think!

Urmila Reghunath

# Sons Of Adam! Daughters Of Eve!

YOU! Sons Of ADAM!  
Daughters Of EVE!  
You are the Creations of NATURE! ! !

From ants to whales.....  
From puddles to oceans.....  
The World is Owned by NATURE! ! !

BUT! Sons Of ADAM!  
Daughters Of EVE!  
You have Tampered with the NATURE! ! !

For all your deeds.....  
For all your greeds.....  
You will be Punished by NATURE! ! !

NOW! Sons Of ADAM!  
Daughters Of EVE!  
You have Insulted your MOTHER; NATURE! ! !

Now you will die.....  
With your own hands.....  
For you Ignored the Power of NATURE! ! !

PAY! PAY! Nothing good is FREE.....

Urmila Reghunath

# The Hidden Side

Deep Deep inside,  
At the centre of it's core,  
It's thoughts right beside,  
With dreams that'll always soar...

But questions they do ask,  
And answers I'm left to find.  
It's a great and beautiful task,  
To know and explore a mind...

There is something within,  
Which makes it hard to grasp.  
It's the same with everything,  
From an elephant to a wasp...

I'm alive! But I'm dead  
I'm happy! But I'm sad  
I'm hungry, but I'm fed,  
The reasons I've never had...

FIRE in my eyes  
DEPTH in my words  
THOUGHT in my face,  
To know why it hurts...

For this I'll travel,  
To the centre of my heart.  
And secrets I'll unravel  
With darkness I'll part...

Urmila Reghunath

# You Forget! ! !

You know!

I know!

I know,

You know!

But you FORGET!

And I FORGET!

For we always FORGET TO REMEMBER! ! !

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