

Poetry Series

**VIJAYALAKSHMI MANI**  
**- poems -**

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VIJAYALAKSHMI MANI()

# An Ode To My Dad

THIS POEM IS AN ODE TO My LOVING DAD MANI

a man of greatness  
made only of kindness  
my only super hero  
never let me in sorrow

a man with hair half white  
with a heart as bright  
as bright as a sun  
who is gods only son

he is as soft as cream  
who comes for when i scream  
he suffers so much -for  
me to have a great much

his kind hands kept me warm  
his loving smile made no harm  
i will always bend  
to the kindness he lends

he kept his dreams aside  
for me to have a great side  
a man as beautiful as cherry blossom  
a man who is awesome

a man as sweet as honey  
i will always love my father MANI.! ! ! !

VIJAYALAKSHMI MANI

# Glowing Catel

In a castle of darkness  
the moon light falls  
a light of radiant drawn  
from the pure white light  
shines in the castle making it glow  
the castle is like my heart with out a glow  
till it came, the moon light -you  
shown on me to make my life glow  
forever and ever

VIJAYALAKSHMI MANI

# Grand Ma

you are the one who made me shine  
a bottle of pure gold wine  
the one i never feared  
the one who was always near  
without you my heart lacks  
those Golden taps

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# I Really Miss You

my life is sad and dark  
with no one to even care  
i miss u  
after leaving who  
my life was never the same  
i learnt something in this time  
when ever one don't have a good friend his? her life is like a quicksand

we used to talk a lot  
never were we in hard  
i learnt some thing in this time  
without a good friend a heart never grows

from all these i have gone through  
i now fell my connection to you

now is when i really miss you  
your greatness i now only knew  
u taught me what is necessary should be made compelsary

the battle i fought within me without you  
i evolved through mind and sole  
now accept that one day every one shall part

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# Mom

the one who cares  
the one who shares  
the one who always got that smile  
the one as pure as Nile

the one as soft as a feather  
the one as cold as weather  
she is my mother  
the one i love the most then all

VIJAYALAKSHMI MANI

# My History Teacher

a great teacher who  
made social amiable  
whose bright big smile  
which never fail  
to bring in happiness  
who showered on all of us kindness  
u taught us dickens to Robespierre  
u always will inspire  
to keep on going  
to keep on doing  
till we reach our aim  
to live with great name and fame

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# My Little Bro

As white as doves feather  
As cute as the snowed weather  
He love the game of cricket  
As lively as beetle cricket

As cute as cuddle bear  
He knows nothin of fear  
I love my little bro  
Dont stop me from doing so

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