

Royal Swan

Poems of Divine Love and Sacred Union

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Dedication



I dedicate this poetry work to Shiva, my god. To my inspiration-my brother, Vishal. To my friends who admire and appreciate me. (Neha and Dhanashri) It's my tribute to all my teachers of ELTIS (English Language Teaching Institute of Symbiosis), Pune. especially Ms.Prachi Joshi. And Ms.Suvarna Dhawade.

Preface



Thanks to Almighty God, who has given His blessing to the poet for finishing his poetry. The poet also wishes to express his deep and sincere gratitude for those who have guided him in completing this work. This book contains a collection of poems that explore various themes and emotions.

21 poems in different genres. Readers will be happy to read these poems, as I have written them from my heart.

Acknowledgements



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1



Virtuous character and a ray of light
Be the sun in the sky, shiny and bright.
Values and virtues so clean and neat
Make the whole world touch your feet.

Epitome of power and mighty warrior
Ruler of the world and a potent savior
The real man everyone loves to greet
Make the whole world touch your feet.

Powerful weapons and a mighty army
What you really need, son, just ask me.
The war hero who commands the fleet.
Make the whole world touch your feet.

Be omniscient and a man of wisdom.
shrewd, cunning, and a flag of freedom
Decipher the puzzle of glory bit by bit.
Make the whole world touch your feet.

Win over the instinct; master your mind.
No! Nothing is there that you can't grind.
Conscience and insight have been lit.
Make the whole world touch your feet.

Ardent devotee or a brutal warmonger
God loves him who grows to be stronger.
An invincible, great soul he wants to meet.
Make the whole world touch your feet.

2



I am strong enough; you cannot break me.
Hey, your dirty intentions can't shake me.
I have lived alone. Oh bubbly, all my life
To pierce a heart, do you really have a knife?

Hey, I am that wild eagle that can fly alone.
Not a penny for the antipathy you have shown
Hey, what's love and hate, baby? I don't care.
Want to subdue me. You ought not to dare.

My ego is the ocean, dear; understand, please.
You are none, baby. Sorry I'm not on my knees.
Can you break, dear, my impenetrable heart?
Hey, do you really dare to tear the sky apart?

Baby, in love, you have to dive deep and deep.
My heart, you have to drink poison sip by sip.
You are walking along the shore just like that.
But Love is the game made for a spoiled brat.

Love is the bright star and not just a firefly.
Really, You are so shallow and look so dry.
Listen to your heart; just take a little pause.
Don't think about what I am and what I was.

Just genuflect, baby, and pray for the love.
Try to be a pretty swan. Don't be a silly dove.
What does the goddess of love beg from you?
Just a few selfless tears; you don't have a clue.

3



You are my faith you are my love
You are a divine swan not a dove
Honey Let me burn in your passion
Oh who cares about a possession

What's the matter I can't touch you
No worries sweetheart I can feel you
flirty poems and sweet Sweet words
A cage is made for pretty love birds

When I call on you I feel you in heart
Tell me who can dare to tear it apart
I really don't know what the love like
Only I know it can trigger it can spike

I have heard that the love is the God
When I pray silently it will surely nod
Dear there is no need to see you grin
The game is tough one but I will win

My goddess you always inspire me
I close my eyes and dear I can see
Dear I can see your beautiful soul
I become one with you I am whole

Honey Listen to me please don't cry
I know I am flying alone over the sky
But like just like that look at my faith
You are mine it may be life or death

4



Shining, super soul, pious, truly egoless
Esteem power bestowed by your grace
You are the giver; everyone is in a queue.
Oh my lord Suryadeva. I bow before you.

Emotion, reflection, toughness, and mood
Beautiful mind Oh, Uncle. You are too good.
Such a great kindness no one has a clue
Oh my lord Chandradeva. I bow before you.

Ocean of knowledge and God of wisdom
You are liberation and ultimate freedom.
Yes, there is nothing you can't subdue.
Oh my lord, Gurudeva. I bow before you.

Communication, humor, and great wit
You are so impressively clean and neat.
Cunning that can make any coffee brew
Oh my lord, Budhdeva. I bow before you.

Bed of roses romance and beautiful wife
Love, passion, drive, and fame are all of life.
You are the flower with iridescent dew.
Oh my lord, Shukradeva. I bow before you.

Masculinity, power, and a potent war story
Oh, Time will sing your unparalleled glory.
God, you command every warrior's crew.
Oh my lord Mangaldeva. I bow before you.

Watching each act, counting every sin
Oh God of justice, personified discipline
Son of the sun settles everyone's due.
Oh my lord Shanideva, I bow before you.

Treachery, fame, and mind-blowing plans
Indulgence Gamble smoke and wine cans
Oh, can you differentiate false and true?
Oh my lord Rahudeva. I bow before you.

Melancholy spirituality and detachment
Makes secretive, gloomy temperament
You can be understood by a very few.
Oh my lord Rahudeva. I bow before you.

5



The mighty demon Lust is harassing me.
The ruthless doesn't listen to the plea.
Infatuated me usually forgets my goal.
Unleash Sudarshan and save my soul.

God, I am cursed by the power of anger.
Towards innocents, I usually raise my finger.
Uncontrollable me loses love and kindness.
End the monster by your koumodaki mace.

Arrogance always speaks out from a head.
I am a big shot, boasting of what I have paid.
I have paid a lot to make myself the greatest.
Yes, your Vaishnastra that ego wants to test.

Oh, I am so obsessed with clinging to things.
Manic ones love the pleasure money brings.
It doesn't know pleasure is false and fake.
To kill indulgence let the Sheshnag awake

What can I say about the nymph jealousy?
Turn the world upside down; she is so messy.
I run the rat race when she is fully grown.
To punish her, Panchajany must be blown.

God, she is my love, and that one is mine.
I am obsessed with emotion; it's not fine.
The attachment wreaks havoc and giggles.
Let the pretty Lotus break the shackles.

6



Oh, little boy, you fell down again.
Come on, dear, tolerate the pain.
Wake up, my baby, and try to rise.
Yes, defeat is a blessing in disguise.

Look at the bird flying in the sky.
How it can ? Baby, ask me why.
Failed but fought again and again
The brutal world is not for the sane.

Day and night you work straight.
Resilience is the boon you will get.
Direct your endeavor to the goal.
Just devote mind, brain, and soul.

Look at the eagle, a king of the sky.
It harasses itself, dear; does it cry?
Oh, my son, light a lamp in a storm.
Might is right is the only true norm.

Like a diamond, please craft yourself.
Prove your mettle; don't ask for help.
Shine like gold. Go through a furnace.
Only for warriors does God show grace.

May life be love or a bloody battlefield.
Fight bitterly; you don't have a shield
Surely you will become ash after death.
But have to fight for the ultimate faith

7



Birds are chirping dew on a flower.
Gorgeous sparrow taking a shower
East is pleasant with the lustrous sun.
Look at the beauty, oh my dear son.

Pious lotus glowing in a tranquil river
Humming Bee singing ever and ever
Ephemeral Butterflies are having fun.
Look at the beauty, oh my dear son.

Full moon day and the shining moon
Fragrance of flowers and a shy noon
Hey cute moon, What have you done?
Look at the beauty, oh my dear son.

Hey, it's thirsty soil and the first rain.
Heavenly petrichor makes me insane.
Exhilarating rain blessed everyone.
Look at the beauty, oh my dear son.

Can you see that gracious waterfall?
Mighty, mind-blowing, strong, and tall
Divine charm Keep the time on the run.
Look at the beauty, oh my dear son.

The Game of shine and moody Rain
Iridescent rainbow subdues the pain.
The alluring nature is second to none.
Look at the beauty, oh my dear son.

8



Win over the world and satisfy the ego.
But if the enemy is innocent, let them go.
For justice and pride, take a bitter fight.
If your soul is insulted, show your might.

The world is not for birds and flowers.
Who will honor the poor and cowards?
Use your brain; mind should be sound.
For the weak, how can peace be found?

Respect the time everything is winning.
Hide the cards; you must be cunning.
Don't try to be very honest with others.
Eagles know how to shatter feathers.

The poet sees the world as a rainbow.
Disregard a poem; it's not a real show.
If it's a fight between feelings and reason
Don't make the heart your own prison.

Shrewdness should be the hidden arrow.
Think prudently; the line is deep and narrow.
I know, my dear child, ethics are all above.
You need a strong cane to protect the cow.

To defend morality, one has to fight a battle.
Don't you need a hound to protect cattle?
If chastity is at risk. Temples are at stake.
War should be fought; other values are fake.

9



Do you believe that God resides in a temple?
What do I mean, dear? Let me make it simple.
When you offer money, garlands, and a flower
What kind of blessing, honey, does he shower?

Does he listen to prayers just because of money?
I don't really think you are so naive, my honey.
Does he accept your offerings because of praise?
I think you are truly stuck in the confusing maze.

Does he concern your beliefs, religion, and caste?
Is he really interested in your future and past?
Is he a businessman who makes deals with you?
I really suspect the concepts. I think it's not true.

I think it's kindness and empathy that really work.
He writes nothing. Oh, he doesn't employ a clerk.
I am afraid, dear; I don't trust hell and heaven.
Please make everything divine that he has given.

Does he really admire lust, arrogance, and fear?
Can he forgive misdeeds and betrayal, my dear?
If you don't walk, dear, on the right path of truth,
Pleased by coins, he isn't just long in the tooth.

Conscience and faith I think he admires most
He loves if you think malevolence is the ghost.
You serve unconditionally. God accepts you.
I am not a wise one, but this is the God I knew.

10



Know thyself, honey; love yourself.
Can I explain, dear? Do you need help?
Embrace yourself warmly as you are.
Oh my valiant warrior, start your war.

Accept your identity and do not deny
I tell you, my dear baby, how and why.
Quirks and foibles do everyone has
Life is clatter, sometimes soulful jazz.

Do you know anyone who's perfect?
If you think, pardon me, I surely object.
God himself has set this lovely trend.
To err is human; listen to me, my friend.

Craft yourself and work hard and hard.
The beautiful version is the real award.
From your womb when you take birth
Lead life; you have proved your worth.

Why are you euphoric? Why melancholy?
Everything is ephemeral, but life is holy.
Are you a depressed soul? Are you manic?
What's in your hand, dear? Just don't panic.

Be a fierce warrior; fight and pay the price.
I come to know life is just a game of dice.
Oh my mortal son, I appreciate your struggle.
I bestow on you success and the God giggle.



You are the fire, and you are the air.
Are you the Earth? Please make it clear.
You embody light, and if you can glitter,
Dear, can you make it a little brighter?

I can't understand your very presence.
I am a poor one; I really don't have sense.
I feel ignorant, as I really don't get you.
What you are, God, I don't have a clue.

Omnipresent or omniscient you are.
I can't get the idea. You are a little afar.
Does "omnipotent" make any sense?
As I go deeper, I think it's nonsense.

You were never born. Neither do you die.
Is it the ultimate truth? Mind asks why?
So you are almighty, and you are formless.
Who and what you are, no one can guess.

Neither atheists nor devotees can chase
You are the one who shows me my place.
Heaven and hell can't define you, my lord.
Can you win with harsh penance, my God?

knowledge, abstinence, or pure chastity
Neither can help me; show me some pity.
I understand, my lord; I am none but you.
You crushed my ego; can I say thank you?

12



Life is unmanageable, and I'm helpless.
Can you please help me clear the mess?
I surrender to you, Lord, and I bow down.
Neither I want wealth, dear, nor a crown.
I am pretty sure I have an ugly character.
Can you please handle this sinful matter?
Those shortcomings I'm ready to remove.
As you command, I am just ready to move.
I am not all-knowing. but as I know you
And I am obligated to explain what I knew.
Your love is the only cure I come to know.
I'm just a puppet; God, you run the show.
Dear As my character is, so is my nature.
I am nothing but a lusty, ignorant creature.
But you are there; why should I fear God?
You just remove all defects, and I will nod.
I have made a list dear of all my misdeeds.
I am all guilty of it; it's not a game for kids.
Surely I apologize and am ready to repay.

Oh, I am obligated to do whatever I just say.
Take me to a higher plane; help me serve.
I am on your path and will not lose a nerve.
I lost ego and fear. I am honest with myself.
I am breaking a shackle; will you please help?

13



Oh dear grandson, become almighty.
Assiduous, persistent, and not flighty.
Down to earth, Don't show your vigor.
Could you please pass me the sugar?
Mind you, you'll be humble all your life.
Respect the time; surely it is not rife.
Baby It is just for a king or a beggar.
Could you please pass me the sugar?
Be ambitious but not the greedy one.
Arrogance exploits you just for fun.
The hell in mind the lust can trigger
Could you please pass me the sugar?
Trust in love; don't just believe in power.
Storms are brutal; they ruin the flower.
Embrace humility as you grow bigger.
Could you please pass me the sugar?
Lovely game of love you should play
Roses with thorns – what do you say?
A kingdom of God as you go deeper

Could you please pass me the sugar?

Accept the life; surely it is a free will.

You should craft it but make a deal.

Ego is merciless as my coffee is bitter.

Could you please pass me the sugar?



Do you love me dear? Why do you ask?
I want to know you; remove the mask.
You are just a fragrant flower, my baby.
Star in the sky and bright like a ruby
I can see beauty and hope in the eyes.
I try to go deeper; a restless mind flies.
The beautiful aura you haven't thought
Oh, what a beautiful fairy I have got.
Baby, can I smell your beautiful soul?
Look into my eyes and make me whole.
Show little pity for my powerless heart.
Oh my ego, you have been torn apart.
Hey! Wind is trapped in your curly hair.
A beautiful poem, dear. Can I share?
Don't look like this; I am just helpless.
Oh depths of my love, you can't guess.
Please show some mercy and let me heal.
I am just infatuated and have lost my will.
Oh heavenly nymph, don't play with me.

Your beauty is a lotus. I am a trapped bee.
I don't lie, honey; I swear to mighty God.
Listen to my heart; now you are my lord.
Dear, make me yours. I'm on my knees.
I'm mesmerized; please stop this breeze.



Oh, I fell in love and was betrayed.
I lost my identity and gracious pride.
Magnanimous one, if you are kind
Can you heal my wounded mind?
I listened to Heart and tried to sing
I collapsed dear and lost everything
Magnanimous one, can I rise again?
Can I forget the wounds and pain?
I am naive, and the world is cruel.
The dirty story of betrayal can I tell?
Magnanimous one, If you love me
Break a rigid cage and set me free.
You say love is the act of worship.
In my innocent mind, can you peep?
Magnanimous one, can I be healed?
A beautiful new world can I build.
Can I get rid of grief and sorrow?
Can you pull out a poisonous arrow?
Magnanimous one, I am surely dead.

Will you kiss me on the forehead?
Please, God, will you hug me tight?
Surely, Lord, I am ready again to fight.
Magnanimous one, give me sunshine.
Let me blossom, dear; let me shine.



I am exhausted and a little tired.
It was ages ago when I was admired.
What I need is the exuberant sun.
Would you nurture me, oh dear one?
I want to grow, and I want to shine.
I don't expect a lot; it's really fine.
You will surely enjoy the caring fun.
Would you nurture me, oh dear one?
in the last season. I was a mere seed.
Meaning and reason—that's all I need.
I truly long for that life, my little son.
Would you nurture me, oh dear one?
Don't you want to see me blossom?
You love to see bees sing and hum.
Give me a smile, and it's all done.
Would you nurture me, oh dear one?
Fragrance and rejuvenating breeze
Romantic moments, birds, and bees
I hum a tune when you miss someone.

Would you nurture me, oh dear one?
You both can laugh just beneath me.
Pray with you when you make a plea.
I will sing a poem for your special one.
Would you nurture me, oh dear one?



It is a hot summer; the soil is thirsty.
Nature is hopeless and a little rusty.
Birds are gloomy; bees want to hum.
Son, be the rain that brings blossom.
Kingdom of darkness, no sign of light
Dear, embrace the poor; hug him tight.
Forget your sorrows and say it's fine.
Son, be the sun that brings holy shine.
Look at the ignorant, sad, and broken.
Find the meaning, purpose, and reason.
Shine with wisdom, got what I mean?
Son, be the moon that makes him grin.
Treachery, betrayal – the world is fake.
Shake his life; let him rise and awake!
Guide the seeker; don't make him a fool.
Son, be the breeze that makes him cool.
Why has he lost the pleasure and fun?
You are everything, and you are the one.
Make him a little optimist in his strife.

Son, be the flower that brings life to life.

He seeks freedom; just enlighten him.

Be the liberty and unshattered dream.

In the typhoon, stand strong and tall.

Son, be the son of God that serves all.



When devotee returned to temple
 God said don't worry it was simple
 He is narrating a story of great God
 Who slew cupid ,I shamefully nod
 He is known as Shiva the great one
 Lord of Rama Worshiped by Ravan
 Once he was in a great mediation
 For Parvati he was great affection
 The Bramha was bewitched by him
 Cupid was the greatest in their team
 Indra was thinking he was the great
 The Cupid and him can win any bet
 I thought that God was taunting me
 In the cupids game I was on the knee
 he smiled and consoled his favorite
 You are not alone who caught in net
 When Cupid accompanied with Rati
 Everyone said couple was very pretty
 Everytime they both win a dirty game

Every God was insulted ,lost in shame
Advised by Vishnu they hatched a plan
Shiva was nothing but an uxorious man
He shot an love arrow to arouse the lust
I was excited to know what happen next
Parvati was Infatuated by goddess Rati
Aadimaya exclaimed oh my dear Sati
Poor Shiva was shot by that lust arrow
Cupid was happy thought was narrow
In fraction of second third eye opened
He burnt cupid alive gods were stunned
It was the defeat of Kama by lord Shiva
If Shiva is your God you can win lust lava

19



You left me like a devastating storm.
It's cold silence now, surely not warm.
Oh heartless one, you just don't care.
Burdened me with pain; I can't bear

But be happy and enjoy your choice.
I will forget your presence and voice.
My devastated world will be beautified.
Yes, you can break me but not my pride.

You can leave. I deport you with smile
My heart is tough, and life is agile.
Honey, Do you really think I care?
Am I a soft dream that you can tear?

Oh my dear, I loved you with innocence.
You were a blossom. You were fragrance.
But I can handle these thorns on my own.
Thanks for the empathy you have shown.

Don't pity me. I don't need your tears.
I will fight with nightmares and dirty fears.
Your hollow love and your cold passion
I will win over memories just like a bastion.

You were a queen and ruled over the heart.
It will run without you; surely you can depart.
When I remember our moments, I will cry.
You won't be the deity to whom I ask, "Why?"

20



Honey, I want to walk within your pain.
To share your loss and exhilarating rain
See your world through tender eyes.
Want to hear the truths beneath the lies.

Don't want to judge. I don't want to scorn.
Stay with a heart both bruised and torn,
I want to lift you when you are tired and fall.
I will respond wholeheartedly to your call.

Want to feel the weight that you bear,
It's my silent vow that says, "I care."
I'm the light that time cannot erase.
Yes, yet I carry it with gentle grace.

Yes, you can cry like an innocent baby.
You are in the heart, oh my shining ruby.
I give you my shoulder; take rest as you like.
I'm rain, sweetie; let me cleanse your psyche.

Will bridge the souls where walls divide,
I stand strong and firm, a steady guide,
Heal the wounds that words may bring,
Let me extend a humble, unyielding wing.

It's not love but empathy that I weave.
A song of a ray of hope that all believe.
Yes, empathy is humanity, I think, dear.
It's not the lovely song but a silent prayer.

21



Hey! Don't fall in love, dear; try to rise .
The warriors fight, and the coward cries.
Love is the war that is meant for fighters.
The exuberant, ardent, resilient lovers
Dear, what if she is ignorant of emotion?
Even if the glittering star on the horizon
Even though she says yes or a blunt no
Brave, forget her; run the romantic show.
Rise! Rise!! Rise!!! Dear, that's the only love.
Which takes your soft emotions all above
She is a mere idol made out of a stone.
Turn her into a goddess, might walk alone.
You are a lone wolf in this cruel game.
But her presence is an inspiring flame.
Start the voyage, raise the damn sail.
Get the horizon; leave behind the tale.
She is the goddess who lives in heaven.
Win the heaven; power has been given.
God loves brave hearts and ardent lovers.

Accepts the valiant hearts, not flowers.
Game has started; the ball is in your court
Swords are unleashed, hoisted on the fort.
Turn up and down the heaven and the hell.
Arson the braveheart, honey, you won't fail.