

UNWRITTEN  
Constellations:  
*Poetic Musings*

**Paritosh Chandorkar**



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Stories Matter  
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# Preface



Poetry has been my silent companion, a canvas where emotions, experiences, and reflections take shape in rhythmic verses. From my early fascination with the timeless works of Wordsworth, Frost, and Kipling to the spontaneous inspiration that led to my first poem, *My Greatest Friend*, poetry has been both a passion and a calling.

The journey has been one of observation and expression—whether capturing the echoes of war, the vibrance of love, the pulse of nature, or the philosophical depths of life itself. Over the years, my words have found their place in school magazines, personal blogs, and private collections, but this book is my first attempt to present them to the world in a unified voice.

Each poem is a reflection of a moment, a thought, or an experience—sometimes deeply personal, sometimes universally resonant. From the quiet wisdom of nature to the resilience of the human spirit, from technological musings to timeless philosophical inquiries, this collection weaves together themes that have shaped my journey as a poet and as a person.

I hope these verses speak to you, inspire you, and perhaps, in their own way, become your silent companion too.

*Paritosh Chandorkar*



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# The Prayer that Never Ends



Not in words, not in sound;  
Breaking the barriers all around.

Not in books or sacred stones;  
But in breath and painful moans.

No temple walls it's path contain;  
No beads can hold its soft refrain.

A hush that lives in monk and bird;  
In every heart, where grace is stirred !

It uplifts the soul to light;  
While Karma guides it through the night !

It's Prayer ! All illusions cease !  
A never ending river ! Silent peace !

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

# Mercy !



Not weakness draped in gentle guise;  
But strength that sees with wiser eyes.

A river flowing from the soul;  
Empathy plays the major role.

A voice that softens hardened days;  
A light in the dark; forgiving blaze.

They healed with hands that bore no blade;  
And loved, where even justice swayed!

What love and forgiveness achieves?  
Deepest suffering and pain it relieves !

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

# Astronomy



Gazing the night – we wonder;  
What lies beyond the skies yonder.

Astronomy – a quest, a flame;  
Study of infinity – a sacred game !

Nebulae -the phantom seas;  
Where stars are born – distant symphonies.

Neutron stars , dense hearts of night ;  
Hold shattered Suns – in silent might !

Pulsars whisper with rhythmic flare;  
Quasars roar in the deep night's glare !

The invisible giants – the Blackholes !  
Gravity devours light and unsuspecting souls !

Each planet spins a silent vow;  
Each comet writes across the now !

Before the “Big Bang” , shadows stirred ;  
Galaxies formed where none had heard !

From Aryabhata's sacred scroll;  
To satellites in silent stroll.

Hubble gazed where time once slept ;

Now Webb sees deeper – where secrets are kept.

We continue to chart heavenly bodies to find our place;

A fleeting spark in the never ending Space !

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

# The Wisdom in a Shell



Ancient walker – scaled and wise;  
Under the tough shell – great perseverance lies.

It's footsteps mark the patient way;  
Slow and Steady – holds the sway !

It met the rabbit – bold and fast;  
The slow one – won the race – at last !

Yet,  
The tortoise bears no prideful flare.  
Just quite grace and steady care.

In mythology – it has a resounding place;  
It willingly bears the World's burden;  
In so many ways !

No roar, no wings, no urgent cry;  
Just grounded Truth – beneath the sky.

So,  
Walk like it – both firm and free;  
Away from the hustle of Material Spree !

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

# The Terrorist



A ruthless face behind the mask ;  
Where Death becomes the “Holy Task”.

Each blast , each cry , each burning plea ;  
A crime against Entire Humanity !

No flag can cleanse, no God can save ;  
The ruin that his hands engrave.

He chants of Heavens draped in Gold ;  
While sowing graves in blood and cold !

He twists the prayers ; he bends the laws ;  
To sanctify a butcher’s cause !

A trigger pressed , a scripture torn ;  
A world defiled , a future mourned !

For,  
When he falls beneath the Sun ;  
No sacred song will mourn what’s done;  
Only the dust ! the blood ! the cost !  
Of Faith perverted and Souls lost !

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \*

# Language of the Leaves



They speak in tongue – one cannot recognize.

Beyond our comprehension – their world lies!

They do not cheat- they do not boast;

Each leaf a psalm – each tree a host.

In golden dusk or morning dew;

They murmur secrets – old and new.

The wind carries their floating conversation;

Without distortion ! Without hesitation !

They tell of time that sleeps in folded green;

And the Truth that blooms in things unseen !

Each leaf a key ! Each breeze a gate !

To Worlds that twist – Behind our fate !

And those who listen to this rustle;

Find inner peace – forgetting their daily hustle !

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

## Clocks Without Faces



Dream-lit rooms where hours sleep,  
The clocks without a face still keep.  
Ageless and bear no name;  
They keep ticking all the same.  
A pulse beneath the wood and wire;  
Like echoes caught in faded fire.  
Each “Tock” – a sign from distant years.  
Each “Tick” – dispels the unknown fears.  
Who built them? When ? Or why they turn.  
A truth we fear, but never learn.  
You have touched a place where time erases;  
All but the sound continues... of clocks without faces.

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

# The Pyramid Mystique



It starts with firm base below;  
From the square foundation – the energies flow.  
Four triangles meet in perfect symmetry;  
At vertex – sharp and so much free!  
Beneath the blaze of Egyptian Sun;  
On the banks of Nile, stands Giza crown;  
Indeed splendidly done!  
The tomb of Kings , or stargates vast ?  
The truth buried in the distant past.  
In jungles deep where shadows play;  
The Mayan stones still greet the day !  
Grandeur of the pyramid beats the time;  
A stairway carved in thought sublime !  
The Pyramid – a bridge of light;  
From Earthly root to cosmic height !  
It mirrors fire, earth, air and sea;  
The basic elements in harmony.  
Last but not the least,  
Pyramid watches still in voiceless grace;  
A shadow lost in time and space.  
It's secrets sleep in the angled stone;  
In echoes – only stars have known !

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

## The Warbird's Cry



Through War Zone – fire and smoke;  
The Thunderous beast wearing battle cloak.  
Blades that spin like wrath untamed;  
A War Machine that won't be tamed !  
It lifts the wounded, shields the brave;  
A fleeting hope, a chance to save.  
It's missiles streak and cannons roar;  
Shaking Earth down it's core !  
A Guardian grim , a Hunter bold;  
A Tale of War in steel retold.  
The enemy runs, they have seen before;  
The chopper strikes , then strikes once more.  
For this War-bound Knight,  
No turning back , no time to dwell;  
Full throttle now – Give Them Hell !!

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

## Letters Never Sent



Pages faded and ink dried;  
Secret silence – a protocol they abide.

A love, a loss, a silent plea;  
Locked away in the memory.

The paper knew what heart once dreamed;  
Of Moonlit walks and stars that gleamed.

Regret and longing – tied in twine;  
Sealed in time – rest in dusty confine.

Would fate have changed if words took flight ?  
Vanished still into the night?

Yet,  
In the dark, they softly weep;  
These letters lost , buried deep.

Unheard , unseen , but not erased;  
Emotions hidden – can still be traced !

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

# The Rise of Artificial Minds



In circuits – deep and networks worldwide;  
Intelligence powered by powerful chips inside.  
Sharp tools – throwing forth – data and code.  
World seems to be working in Autopilot mode.  
Machine Learning – step by step – grows wise.  
Predicting trends – it scans the infinite skies.  
Deep Learning dives in the layers dense;  
Mimicking thought; So vast! So immense!  
And Data Science – the guiding hand;  
Numbers and patterns – churn out with its magic wand!  
Generative AI – a force so bold;  
Creates endless possibilities – Lo! Behold!  
Shall these minds, so cold, so grand,  
One day, I fear, take the upper hand  
For,  
Artificial Intelligence – holds the World’s expanse.  
But Human heart and mind must lead the dance!

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \*

## Sailors on the High Sea



Crashing waves and wailing wind;  
Sailing hellish currents – one of a kind!  
  
Stars above – their guiding light.  
Through the endless blue – day and night.  
  
Salty air – no land in sight.  
Next port approaching – what a delight!  
  
No man alone; no soul adrift;  
Together they sail – their spirits lift.  
  
Legends sing – of ferocious fight;  
Overcoming pirates with fearsome might.  
  
For sailors live! For sailors dream!  
Upon the High sea's endless gleam!

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

# Frankenstein's Monster



A creature created by – the Insane hand.

A soulless form – with a Life's strand.

His eyes – deep – aroused only Fear.

A wretched lonely being – with none to hear.

He learned to speak and to dream.

Yet,

None would let him in the Mainstream.

A monster's face – but a Human heart;

Forever cursed to stand apart.

Rejection changed his sorrow to rage.

With – the so called "Humanity" -a war to wage.

His Maker fled – but his fate would weave;

A Tragic Tale – none would believe.

A lonely shadow in the night.

No Soul to help him – in his Ultimate Plight!

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

# Mars: The Next Frontier



A crimson world – far from Mother Earth;  
Is exploring it – really worth ?

Once a land of gushing rivers – wide;  
Now – a barren and bumpy ride.

Yet,  
steel-clad rovers roll with grace.  
Tracing the secrets of the planet surface

Will the red planet be our next home ?  
Where our species will set foot and freely roam.

The Ancients named it – “Planet of War”  
Accused of conflict – by the old lore.

Even so,  
Mars awaits – both fierce and grand.  
Our future steps – upon the lonely sand.

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

# The Third Estate



They called it – Free and Fair.  
Strong – Tyrant’s sword would not dare!  
With ink and words – clear as Sun’s ray;  
Exposing Scandals and Lies – they showed the way.  
Voice of the weak – they heralded.  
However bleak the chance – with TRUTH , they always sided.  
But then,  
Gold and Power seems to have more weight.  
Twisted Word – has become common – of late.  
The Pen that once defied the throne;  
Now whispers – what it is told to own.  
The headlines shout – but not for RIGHT.  
For clicks, for views – for fleeting sight.  
Yet still,  
Truth! Truth! alone will survive;  
The fire of “FREE PRESS”- will always stay alive!

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

# The Devil's Advocate



To test the TRUTH – in black and white;

Throwing falsehood out of sight.

Not to deceive , nor lead astray.

Me – a torchbearer – to the enlightened way!

With a piercing gaze and shrewd words;

Along with Darkness of Untruth , I cross swords!

Questioning all – both right and wrong;

Unraveling myths that stood so long.

The intent – not to cause chaos;

Strengthening sharpness – without Clarity's loss.

In every trial! In every game!

Me – the Devil's Advocate – standing by Reality's flame.

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

## Shadow Among the Sheep



Through moonlit fields so calm, so bright!  
Harmlessness and innocence – so out of sight!

With gentle steps and cunning eyes,  
Wearing a mask – All cheating and lies !

Walks amongst the meek and pure.  
With kind voice – all set to lure.

For, masks will slip and veils will tear.  
Revealing the Truth – in bright glare !

So,  
Heed the whispers in the air.  
Discover the hidden Evil – Beware !

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

# The Brave Hearts



Missing a loving, guiding hand;  
On their own – in a challenging land!

No pampering, no lullabies sung!  
Yet so courageous, so young!

The world may test, the winds may wail.  
But their spirit soars, they will not fail!

Burning fiercely with inner light.  
Throwing all problems out of sight!

Resilience! Resilience! is the key strength.  
Carries them through the Tunnel's entire length!

Their laughter mocks the Fate – on its face!  
Defying all odds – stay ahead in the race!

For,  
In their hearts – the future gleams!  
These Orphaned souls – the Keeper of dreams!

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

## Bound by the Rails



Through the misty and shadowy night,  
The station slowly melts – out of sight.  
The seats may be worn, but air is sweet.  
The scenery outside – quite a treat!  
The wheels clamouring with discrete rhythm.  
The experience is rather unique and wholesome.  
Each precious mile – a memory made.  
With laughter and love that would never fade.  
Through forests dark and valleys deep;  
What if – the carriages should slip?  
The countryside rolled like a fleeting dream;  
Fields of gold and a glistening stream.  
Legends say – the train rides the line;  
Between the living and divine!  
Though journeys end and trains depart;  
I deeply cherish these trips within my heart!

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

## If Trees Could Run



What would happen – if trees could run?

They would go to any place under the Sun !

What would happen – if trees could run?

Fleeing man's axe – they would learn !

What would happen – if trees could run?

Trees would survive wild fire – without a burn !

What would happen – if trees could run?

Would the forests, lungs of Earth, last without a single one?

What would happen – if trees could run?

Without them firmly rooted – we would all be done !

What would happen – if trees could run?

Let us protect them all – Every Pine! Every Oak! Every Fern!

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

## Turning the Calendar



December cometh – with a frosty chill.

Scene with bare trees – is a stand still.

Bidding farewell to the dead past.

Thankfully ! – yesterday's darkness – not to last.

Winter's freezing hand – holds quite a promise.

January enters to remove all the unease.

With turn of the calendar – the slate wiped clean.

Great opportunity to build on dreams unseen!

Winter brings this splendid chance.

To see – Beginning and End – in a single glance.

Through frost and flame – the months embrace.

Here arrives the Bright Future – with such a grace!

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

# Wings of Fire



From amidst the ashes of dreams torn,  
A Timeless creature is reborn.

It's wings are fire, a blazing hue;  
A glittering gold, a scarlet too.

Through shadow of defeat,  
The ugly cloud of disappointment,  
It does forfeit.

It is a Symbol of Will and Strength.  
It beacons a new beginning;  
to a great length.

With every flame, it rises higher,  
Fulfilling every grand desire.

Phoenix shows us – through every strife,  
We can rise again to reclaim Life.

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

# The Twister



The Sky turns grey; Speedy winds rise.  
The roaring Beast tears through – with increasing size.  
Spinning funnel – wild and free.  
Uprooting everything – from roof to tree.  
It twists and turns – a ruthless dance.  
Destruction weaves in every glance.  
A phantom – of fire and air.  
Standing in its path – no-one would dare!  
Homes and dreams -swept away.  
The electricity poles – join the fray.  
The Earth will heal; the winds will cease.  
A Hope will rise from shattered peace.  
Indeed,  
For storms may rage; skies may fall.  
But your inner strength takes the final call!

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

# The Last Lantern



Cometh the dusk – the Darkness looms.  
Silence barges in the empty rooms.  
Still a single flame fights – steadily strong.  
To the Last Lantern – it does belong.

The Lantern – a Guide through the Fear.  
It's flicker whispers – “I am here”!  
It gives the Lone Traveler – A ray of hope.  
Amidst the relentless storm – a savior rope.

The Lantern's glow – a Gentle hand.  
Leading onward – where our dreams stand!  
The Last Lantern – a sacred spark.  
Despite the howling winds – always fresh as lark.

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

# The Whispering Canyon



Deep within the Canyon's embrace,  
Rock and stone mark the tricky ways.

Through the timeless space rises a Voice.  
The whistling wind holds it with a great poise.

Each echo holds a hidden plea –  
Fragment of the Divine Eternity.

It shelters –  
The Spirits of the old glorious past.  
Their presence will – forever last.

A traveler pauses – a tired mind.  
He experiences refreshing beauty of another kind.

Beneath the Moon's ever watchful eye.  
Canyon sings a dreamy lullaby.

It's secrets guarded , yet freely shared.  
By those who listened, by those who dared.

The Whispering Canyon, vast and true.  
Carries the promise of something new.

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

# The Anomalies



They walk amongst us drawing no attention.

Not of this Earth – yet they drift without suspicion.

They are the Anomalies of Sea and Land.

Phenomena – we quite do not understand!

Are they real or just a dream?

Their ferocity arouses quite a scream.

They harness the Energy beyond Time and Space.

They break the Laws of Science – in multiple ways.

Some Evil, Some almost saintlike.

Whatever they are – they confuse our Psyche.

For,

Anomalies teach what we cannot see.

Bottomless depths of Mystery!

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

# A Symphony of Ashes



With ferocity the flames dance.  
Embers glowing without a second glance.  
A Symphony of Ashes sings,  
Of endings born with phoenix wings.  
The raging fire fading away.  
The bright light losing its sway.  
Each spark tells a living tale.  
Now, out of sight – it set sail.  
Yet, in the gray, a promise survives  
From the ruin – a Seed of Hope thrives.  
In every loss – a quiet refrain.  
A chance to rise – a chance to gain.  
Finally,  
This symphony sums up our existence.  
Where death departs and life becomes.

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

## A Ripple on the Lake



A pebble falls, a silent action.  
Breaks the stillness without agitation.  
Circles of water widen – a concentric design.  
The symmetry in nature – it does align.  
The ripple dances, a fleeting trace.  
Carrying secrets through time and space.  
Born, a moment ago – now the abrupt end.  
Beyond the earthly experience – it does transcend.  
So,  
Our life is but a ripple in the Realm of Time.  
A sacred rhythm – wholly sublime.  
Yet in its wake, the heart does wake.  
To the song of life, on the timeless lake.

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

# Unknown Entities



Beyond the galaxies – lost to sight,

They come from space – far and bright.

They present themselves – shadows, blue and gray.

Or lights that dance, then fade away?

In spacecrafts unknown to the earthly sky.

In remote areas, they hover, they fly.

Do they seek, as we ,to find,

The secrets of the wandering mind?

They drift, they watch in silence;

Our stories, our courage ,our resilience.

Unknown they come, Unknown they go.

Leaving unanswered questions –

we will never know !

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

# Democracy



A voice, a vote, a quiet power.

New type of Governance begins to flower.

Fire of liberty – born out of courage.

Many a struggle – need to be waged.

Masses! – Change thy destiny!

Shackles of slavery gone – set them free!

Yet,

With winds of change – power changes hand.

Truth can falter; Falsehood gaining demand.

But still,

Even with every such upheaval,

Democracy ensures its own survival!

A brave promise – strong and true.

The Ultimate Power rests in me, in you.

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

# Wings of Tomorrow



Darkness of Yesterday – fading.  
Brightness of Tomorrow’s Sun – blazing!  
My wings of Today carry me.  
To ‘morrow’s world – setting me free!  
The winds of change whisper low.  
My dreams of future – sparkle and glow.  
Where the unknown roads – twist and turn.  
By taking the risks – I will learn!  
Earnest fruits of my upcoming venture.  
Care not whether it turns into misadventure.  
So, let me soar, beyond the sorrow.  
On the hopeful Wings of Tomorrow!

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

## A Heart Full of Seasons



My heart – a garden of shifting skies.  
It observes the Season changes – as time flies!  
In Autumn, it sheds many a leaf of gold.  
Thereafter – the chill makes its presence – bold.  
In Winter frost – patiently – I wait.  
With Spring – softly opening the gate.  
Come Summer – heat captures the scene.  
What a blaze – it has been!  
Much needed relief brought by Rain.  
The Peasant's keen eye – much to gain!  
Back to Autumn – spins the Wheel.  
Cycle of Seasons – the Nature's great reel!

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

## Dance of the Ghosts



In the pale moonlight, they emerge.

Hidden figures – against the dark – they merge.

Feet that never touch the ground.

Their dance – a mystery all abound.

With the breeze, they bring memories.

Stories buried in time – no-one believes.

In the mid-night sky – they continue to dance.

Keeping the world aside – they – in their own trance.

Come Dawn, they vanish softly.

With the first ray – wonder – Were they earthly ?

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

## Whispers of the Old Oak



Under its mighty towering bough,  
It stands sturdily – as its roots allow.

Silent witness to the withering time.  
Keeper of secrets – it remains prime.

It tells of lovers carved upon its skin.  
And all the tales that lie within.

It's bark worn by the winds and storm.  
Many adversaries it has overcome.

With great wisdom – it whispers soft and divine.  
It's leaves continue to shimmer with a golden shine !

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

## Song of the Spiraled Shell



From the depth unknown, a herald call is heard.

Blowing a conch, takes you to a different world!

A Spiral carved by Time and Tide.

Secrets of the oceans lay deep inside!

With a deep breath, many a story unfold.

Of Ancient times! Of the Age of Gold!

Each warrior had his own fiery one.

It's bold roar -next to none!

Held close to ear – it echoes the sea.

It carries on – Loud and free!

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

## Embrace of the Creepers



Along the stone wall, they climb – in stealth.

Space to creep is their biggest wealth !

Tangled growth of the green vine.

They reach out to the light – bathe in sun-shine !

Through the cracks and stone, they carry on.

Their gentle touch, the gardens adorn !

No flowers , No loud display.

Silently growing, is their forte.

A lesson in how to softly resist !

Without a sturdy trunk, how to persist !

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

# Whispers of a River



It starts in the mountains and ends in the ocean.  
It sees life around – in enthusiastic motion.  
Near its source – it has many a rapid.  
As it goes along – its flow is varied.  
Many a tributary join it – in its way.  
In the plains, large areas come under its sway.  
It is a source of life – from its inception to end.  
Flora and fauna thrive at each of its bend.  
Sometimes,  
When flooded, it transforms into a massive destructive force.  
It then ravages everything in its course.  
However,  
Overall, it is a “life giving” mother.  
It’s water – so precious – for every creature!

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

# Infinity's Horizon



It is a concept – truly boundless!

It extends in all the ways!

What is it? It's Infinity!

It explains – what is timelessness.

It is clear – like the Sun's rays!

What is it? It's Infinity!

In Calculus it solves many a problem.

Many Logic related anomalies – it helps to tame.

What is it? It's Infinity!

Look at the heavens on a clear night.

Dance of the celestial bodies – behold our sight!

What is it? It's Infinity!

Finally,

It has no Beginning or End.

It is the whole truth – you can never alter or bend!

What is it? It's Infinity!

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

## Echoes of Bravery



One put one's life on line.

One's cause is so dear and sublime!

One's child awaits his father's return.

One's unrelenting fight – puts his enemies on the run.

This stoic spirit is displayed at war and at home

Saving one's people from danger unknown.

This virtue! This virtue! -is Bravery!

It sets one's fellow beings – fearless and free!

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

# Seeds of Tomorrow



We! Dwellers of Today !

Tomorrow – will follow our way !

They say,

Just now plant a seed !

Future – to benefit from our deed !

Our life should ensure – Sustainability.

Next ones should receive Earth – pollution free.

Profit of Today should not be Poison of ‘morrow.

Instead, let trees of Virtue always grow.

All in All,

Our Act will last in – Sands of Time !

Conserving our way of Life – is our duty Prime !

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

# Indomitable Spirit



Fight it out! Fight it out!

Even if opponent has the clout!

Never give up! Never lie down!

However tough – the way to the crown!

Never mind the dark and lonely way!

Keep the challenges to bay!

Sometimes,

You might fall and think – You are done!

Rise again like phoenix – battles to be won!

Always remember,

What matters most – Your Spirit!

Go! Go! Push yourself to the limit!

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \*

## The Grass is Greener...



The grass is greener ... on the other side !

Admit !!...each one thinks this – Don't try to hide !

The grass is greener ... on the other side !

Your lacuna – try hardest to tide !

The grass is greener ... on the other side !

Seal the loopholes – don't leave them open and wide !

The grass is greener ... on the other side !

Don't believe this myth – take challenges in your stride !

So...The grass is greener ... on the other side !

For your Victories – do take immense pride !

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

# Blind Man's World



Dark curtains in front of the eyes.

They do not lift in spite of earnest cries!

Perceiving the world through touch and hearing.

Every sound nearby – has a distinct meaning!

This is the Blind Man's World!

With bravery and determination –

His Achievements are unfurled!

But ...

what about those –

who turn a blind eye to human suffering!

What use does their perfect vision bring!

Respect One with White Cane and Braille!

He does not need your pity;

Just your hand – down the trail!

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

# Ephemeral Dreams



We slip into that World every night.

Here, we achieve goals;  
currently out of sight.

Suddenly, Nothing is Impossible.

You seemingly feel Invincible.

Sometimes, there pops in – “The Hand of Evil”.

You have a face-to-face with the DEVIL.

Your long lost relations appear in this Realm.

Short-lived happiness takes the Helm.

Abruptly,

A shirl sound brings you back to your bed.

You realize – It was a “DREAM”;

Fantastic creation by your head!!!

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

# Dark Matter – Does Matter



It doesn't care about – electromagnetism or Light.

It loves to keep itself out of sight.

It cannot be explained by General Relativity.

Its presence is only felt by its activity.

Yes! Yes! Its DARK MATTER.

Whopping 26.8 percent of universal mass-energy content –

It does cater.

It's classified as “cold”, “warm” or “hot”;

It's velocity – free streaming length – decides a lot.

It's particles just pass through our Earth.

Nothing can stop it for all it's worth.

It's true –

There is more out there – than meets the eye.

It's Discovery is result of many an arduous try !

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

# The Log Cabin



In the sinister woods – stands a cabin.

No-one knows how long it had been.

It's supper time – the chimney smokes.

It does house some unknown folks.

Beyond the house is a waterfall.

Nearby, a pen – with sheep big and small.

Tranquility of this picture – surely divine.

Beauty of multi-colored flowers – quite sublime!

Thither – stands a medieval wind-mill.

The strange whistling wind adds to the thrill.

Abruptly a dim light lights up the window.

A figure in the cabin casts a long shadow.

A solitary cabin – this is the scene.

Full of mystery and wonder amidst the green!

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

# Receptivity



Give yourself – without bargain.

Thy egoistic nature – let it go away without pain.

Expect nothing in return

The craving, The desire – let it burn.

Attain supreme balance – within thyself.

Do not be blinded by material pelf.

Then! And Only Then!

Thee will become capable –

To receive the Divine Love –

Over and Over Again!

This path leads thou to Ultimate Spiritual Bliss.

And keeps thee away from – The Sinful Abyss.

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

# Aspiration



Every child dreams to become SOMEONE.

Around that – all his thoughts are span.

Efforts need to be taken – to make dream a REALITY.

To reach the goal -one requires many a QUALITY.

Without a TARGET – Without a DREAM – Life is not a Life!

One learns a lot – passing through unabated strife !

A goal is – a FLAME which ILLUMINES – but NEVER  
BURNS.

It has a potential of – A THOUSAND SUNS !

Always remember,

Your DESTINY is carved by you by your hands.

With them , You create your MARK on the TIMELESS  
SANDS



# Perseverance



They say – keep working till you achieve the Goal.

You may be performing whichever “Role”.

“Struggle” is inevitable part of Life.

Nothing noteworthy is achieved without Strife.

Great Civilizations were built on – “Sweat and Blood”.

Without effort, Hope of success is absurd.

Thousand times – you should be ready to begin.

You should overcome big challenges;

Mind you – they will be umpteen.

Finally,

Our journey is one with undeterred exertion.

This is the sole path to meet our Aspiration.



# Humility Divine



We all are mere human.

All equals under the sun.

We live on a tiny spec in the Universe

We originate from the same source – even though we may seem diverse.

However, how much ever our achievements seem great;

We are “Nothing” on this “Grand Set”.

Even though,

We seem to know and do everything;

Without the “Divine Power”, we are “Nothing”.

We need to understand our “Nothingness”.

Only then,

with our ultimate receptivity,

the “Divine Consciousness” will bless.

Let us all live a life – understanding our reality.

Only then,

we can grasp our true nature, with full gravity!

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \*

# Gratitude



Thanks for keeping me on the ground.

Thanks a lot for everything around.

Thanks for –

Hot food, clean water, close friends and warm family.

Thanks for blessing me with - "Equanimity".

Thanks Almighty and my brethren;

for all things I have taken for granted.

Thanks for the seed of "Peace and prosperity in my life" - you have planted.

"Thank you" - is my humble response.

For bestowing me with - "The Life"

- very much grandiose!

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

# The Amity



He is the one you can bank on.  
He identifies your pain point - Spot On!  
You call him your close "Buddy".  
In difficult times, he helps you remain steady.  
What do you call this relationship?  
Yes! Yes! This is real friendship!  
You enjoy good times together.  
With him you are free;  
Like birds of the same feather!  
Sometimes,  
Both of you squabble over a funny bit.  
Within moments;  
both become chums and share a treat!  
This is - very much - a "Blessed" bonding.  
Your differences are many;  
Still, it stands disregarding!

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

# The Thorny One!



“Cactaceae” – is its botanical name.

Commonly called “Cactus” – it’s in the game.

It’s abode is the dry desert region;

Where it’s hot and arid – in every season.

Leaves transformed to spines -its evolution.

It is one of Nature’s smartest adaptation.

It is succulent – storing water -very precious.

It’s thick fleshy parts are of number of uses.

It is also beautifying gardens worldwide.

It is cultivated for its multiple benefits – side by side.

Thriving in inhospitable conditions – what great species.

Serves humankind – cures many a disease.

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

## The Raft – The Hope!



Timber structure floating in the flow.

The current strong, difficult to row.

Still afloat! Still going strong!

Force of water could do no wrong.

It's the raft! The spirit of survival!

Staying buoyant in rapids is very vital!

Mirror this, in your daily life.

Very much in the game! Despite the strife!

The whirlpools – you encounter every now and then.

The raft of faith, keeps you sharp and sane!

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

## Down the Memory Lane



Trudging down the lane of the PAST.  
Remembering things-  
some would, some would not last.  
Yester years' events;  
some sweet, some sour.  
Nostalgic about things;  
I still adore.  
Making peace with many an old enmity.  
Cherishing times; so lovely! so pretty!  
How I wish I could travel back in time!  
How I cherish those moments – very much sublime!  
So precious are those memories; those people too!  
But nothing lasts for ever – is alas true!  
Waking up to the reality of the PRESENT.  
Yearning that the FUTURE brings in times -pleasant.

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

## Countryside Pathway



Treading down the dusty street.

Sweating due to sweltering heat.

Stranger sitting in the corner.

Looks like some ex-performer.

Alley full of young children

Playing games with their brethren.

At the other end;

Markets full of hustle and bustle.

Roadside roughies engaged in their daily scuffle.

A figurine on the street square.

Some local leader – none care.

Such is the picture of a small town road.

People relaxed and time slowed.

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

# Pin Drop Silence



Sh! Sh! It's deafening silence all around.  
Cannot hear even slightest sound!  
It brings with it complete stillness.  
Eerie sensation – it does possess!  
“Silence before the storm”-is dreadful.  
It is fore-bearer of suffering – very painful!  
On the other hand;  
“Silence is golden”.  
It enables man's vision to broaden!  
In our earthly life;  
“Silence speaks a thousand words”.  
It keeps at bay;  
Mundane chatter from the human herds!  
A mystic undertakes silence for days together.  
Tremendous spiritual strength;  
it helps him to garner!  
Silence is symbol of intrinsic growth and peace.  
It causes clamor and confusion-within us-to cease.

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

# Success Defined



What is Success?

It is an achievement of your goal.

What you do in whatever role.

What is Success?

It is the fruit of your herculean effort

It is the master stroke of the expert.

What is Success?

It is a milestone to your next target.

You take up – the next challenges in your plate.

What is Success?

It's a personal thing –

left to your interpretation.

However,

it is cause of your much needed motivation

What is Success?

It is an elated state of your mind.

Its pleasure is indeed one of a kind.

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

# Human Bondage



One often feels bound by a chain.

Trying to break it – all efforts in vain.

One cannot live life freely.

This painful constraint – he suffers daily.

These shackles are of various kind.

Some physical – but many – in the mind.

Every soul yearns for his freedom.

But these chains hold his liberty for ransom.

Getting rid of physical shackles , he finds – is achievable.

But mental ones persist – in spite of internal squabble.

Release your mind from cage of negative thought.

Then one will get the inner peace – very much sought!

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

# Have Faith!



Faith! Have faith in thyself!

They say: Believe in yourself!

Faith! Makes you internally strong!

They say: It makes you fight the wrong!

Faith! Gives strength to deal with tough situation!

They say: It empowers you to reach the solution!

Faith! Helps you advance on Spiritual way!

They say: It prevents you from going astray!

Faith! Brings together the masses!

They say: It urges us to do a pious deed;  
which the Divine blesses!

Faith! Faith is a way of life!

They say: It protects us from many a strife!

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

# The Concrete Jungle



From distant far – looks like a developed city.

But it is total chaos – what a pity !

Tall skyscrapers looming – all over.

Fresh wind and sunlight blocked by many a tower.

Roads blocked by traffic – bumper to bumper.

Automobiles combined with trucks and dumper.

Pollution and smog are order of the day.

Small, congested parks hardly offer space to play.

Hello ! do you know who is your neighbor next door?

You hardly care about the ongoing on your floor.

The “smart” set-up is complete with city bus and metro-train.

The race against time – drives you insane !

This is the modern urban life.

Full of daily struggle and strife!



## Forgiveness -The Ultimate Charm



One's life – collection of black and white deed,  
The shadier ones does not let him – be freed !

The Ultimate says -“Forgive other's dark side”.  
This helps one's painful negativity to be tide !

From “Cycle of Hate” – forgiveness liberates one.  
Helps him to focus on his life;  
Gives him happiness and joy in the long run!

Pardoning – a Divine medicine !  
Cures anger and restores bliss within !

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \*

## This Random Nonsense...



Every moment – a Big Chaos!

Be dexterous to find a way – without a loss.

Irrational! This life is irrational!

Trying to plan – the upcoming day.

Yet! it randomly goes some other way!

Irrational! This day is irrational!

Experts say – It’s “Order in Anarchy”

Yet confusion reigns supreme, amongst their hierarchy

Irrational! This world is irrational!

Others try to explain it with Logic and Science.

However,

No one quite understands it – it seemingly lacks any sense.

Irrational! This universe is irrational!

Just let it be! Enjoy the uncertainty!

Dismiss it as unknown “Game of Probability”!

Irrational! This existence is irrational!

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

# Babylonian Odyssey



Let us peer into – the Cradle of Human civilization.

It is a delight – for any historian.

Babylon – an ancient city on Euphrates river.

Here modernization happened – by great human endeavor.

Sumu Abum was its first King.

He respected Babylonian religious traditions and  
offered gifts to the Godly being.

King Hammurabi ruled this magnificent city.

His code of laws defined justice with great clarity.

Babylon had elaborate network of irrigation system.

Hence it always had water – in any weather situation -however  
grim.

The most prominent deity in Babylon was Ishtar –

The Goddess of Love and War.

Babylon's "Hanging Gardens" – was quite a marvel.

For "Seven Wonders of Ancient World" – it is a perfect model.

Today the city of Babylon – stands in ruin.

It still reminds us – what a glorious city it had been!



## By Jupiter!!!



Of all siblings – the largest one.

Fifth planet from our Sun.

He was God – for the ancient Roman civilization.

He is the “Big Brother” in Solar System –

Since the very Creation.

Yes! Yes! Jupiter – the Gas Giant.

He is unique-

Like him no other variant.

This Heavenly body -protects the Earth.

From space rock and debris – for all its worth !

Full of Hydrogen and Helium – is this Jovian beast.

He is the most powerful planet – to say the least.

This fast spinning body – has a Great Red Spot.

A mysterious Giant storm – to thicken the plot.

This celestial body has – many a moon.

Europa, Io, Ganymede -all dancing to his tune.

Jupiter’s presence amongst all planets – so vital !

He is indeed playing a big role -in human survival !!

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

# Honestly Corrupted



It is a poison prevailing in each society.

Yet, no one eliminates it – on priority.

From family values to the government,

It is causing ethics to twist and bend.

Its Corruption! – It destroys our very integrity !

It occurs in every place – in many a variety !

It is fueled by – Deceit and Greed.

It spreads very quickly -to each and every creed.

It is “Cancer” – to be uprooted by every nation.

Stop it -before it causes further devastation!

Let’s start by cleaning up our own home.

Discourage it socially – where ever we may roam.

Yet again – raise the bar of human kind.

Let there be rise of pious and virtuous Global Mind !



# The Silent Roar



A storm creeping in your mind.

Cannot stop it – it's a different kind

Cannot win over -this dark enemy.

Lurking in your thoughts –

What a terrible agony !

Within yourself – you want to shout loud.

Just then,

Shadow of self-doubt begins to cloud.

Something deep inside you – against your own happiness.

Something negative overwhelms you – at lightning pace.

Suffocating inside this perpetual plight.

Want to break free – fly out of sight !

How to stop this inner struggle – you wonder.

How to dissolve your own – Lightning and Thunder !

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

## The River Bank



With a steady stream – the water flowing.

The grass swaying – the cool breeze blowing.

Huge shadow tree – is a secret hiding spot.

For many a naughty tiny tot !

Hither and thither the squirrels jump on the shore.

The sheer beauty of the scene – I do adore!

The mountains far-off – are quite a sight.

The Sun – rising and setting – what a delight!

This spectacle – he captures – with his paint and brush.

He details out the canvas – without any rush!

For the every busy families – such a great picnic place.

Enjoying the enchanting scenery – in so many ways!

Peace and tranquility – by the river side.

Makes my imagination – open up wide!

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

## The Lunar Phenomena...



You illuminate the pitch-dark night.

Your presence revealed – by soothing light.

Luna! Luna! You are such a blessing!

You are a companion of Mother Earth.

You have accompanied her – almost – from the birth!

Luna! Luna! You are such a loyal friend!

Across oceans – you cause the tides.

Due to this – life on Earth thrives.

Luna! Luna! You are such a life giver!

Every month, you disguise in different phases.

“Waxing and waning” in varied places.

Luna! Luna! You are such a showman!

Landing on your surface – a great human stride!

One instilling awe and well-deserved pride!

Luna! Luna! You are such a benevolent teacher!

Alas...

Bit by bit – you are moving away.

Without you – our life – would be such a disarray!

Luna! Luna! stay with us always!

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

## As Wise As ...



You gain it through - past experience.

You earn it through -pit falls and perseverance.

Its WISDOM - you guessed it right!

Required in daily chores;

and tasks - heavy or light.

Ancient sages got wisdom through -

rigors of Spiritual endeavor.

With it -

Universal Peace and Cosmic love -they harbor.

The Owl - the symbol of wisdom in English culture.

It solves mysteries -

in every adventure.

Intelligence has its own place in life's maze,

But it's wisdom,

That puts forth the well-trodden, successful ways!

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

## The Florette



They bloom- such a beauty.  
Their presence – such a bounty!  
The fragrance engulfing the surrounding.  
The breeze causes – the magical spreading!  
They are the Flowers of the World.  
In gardens and woods – the wonder lies curled!  
Jumping around – the bees and butterflies.  
Divinely sweet nectar – is the Prize!  
Such diverse – Lily, Jasmine and the Rose.  
Add to the charm – in Her every pose!  
Bringing colors – to every occasion.  
They are “must have” – in every celebration!  
Such a magnificence and such a delight.  
Nature’s miracle – their very sight!!

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

## The Ancients!



The Ancient! Our Universe ever expanding,  
Its Birth – Big Bang – so fascinating!  
The Ancient! Our Ageless Time,  
It is essence of our Life -it's prime!  
The Ancient! Our beloved Almighty,  
Who guides us – in our path – in each nitty gritty!  
The Ancient! Our ever-luminous Sun,  
Keeps our Solar System – on the run!  
The Ancient! Our Mother Earth,  
In whose bosom we are -since our birth!  
The Ancient! Our ever-evolving Human civilization  
Whose frontiers are expanding – since its inception!  
The Ancient! You and Me,  
Who have tread- Our Life advancing – in Eternal Spirituality!

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

# The Fiery Clout



It is flaring since - “The Dawn of Universe”

It is so powerful – from sources however diverse!

Fire! Fire! Continues to rage!

It is bursting out from our very Sun.

It is Creator and Destroyer -rolled in one!

Fire! Fire! Continues to rage!

It is an asset to our life – use it dexterously.

Different gadgets harness its energy – differently!

Fire! Fire! Continues to rage!

Many a volcano – ejects ball of fire.

Emerges new land – with destruction prior!

Fire! Fire! Continues to rage!

A steady flame sustains our belly.

It digests our bread and gives us strength daily!

Fire! Fire! Continues to rage!

Mushroom ball of fire – the nuclear explosion!

It is our choice to continue or terminate human civilization!!

Fire! Fire! Continues to rage!

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

## The Fear



It creeps – into the SUBCONCIOUS,  
You not aware about it.  
It is dark and vicious,  
Trying to overcome it;  
Seems quite a feat.  
It feeds on the UNKNOWN,  
The uncertainty – held in the FUTURE!  
Mind battles to be won,  
On logical mind – it builds pressure!!  
Yes! Yes! It is the FEAR,  
It does not let us get the much-wanted PEACE!!!  
It throws your PRESENT – out of gear,  
LEARN to bypass it – to find bliss!!  
This darkness to be replaced by CONFIDENCE,  
To achieve it – look inward!  
Then you will see life's true form – ABUNDANCE,  
“Live life to the fullest” – spread the WORD.

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

## The “Ha Ha” World



That’s the expression – everyone ought to embrace!

It causes sadness to disappear – with a trace !!

Laugh! Laugh! It’s a “Ha Ha” world!!!

It takes only a pint of energy!

It gives birth to a much-needed synergy!!

Laugh! Laugh! It’s a “Ha Ha” world!!!

“Laughter clubs” – abound the city!

With it you look young and pretty!!

Laugh! Laugh! It’s a “Ha Ha” world!!!

Laughter is the best medicine!

Jokes and giggling – where have you been ??

Laugh! Laugh! It’s a “Ha Ha” world!!!

Television brings us – many a comedy show!

Stress and depression -their main woe!!

Laugh! Laugh! It’s a “Ha Ha” world!!!

Jester – the master artist of the circus!

Immediately creates a light environment – without a fuss!!

Laugh! Laugh! It’s a “Ha Ha” world!!!

Really! It does not cost a dime!

Enjoying humour – certainly not a crime!!

Laugh! Laugh! It’s a “Ha Ha” world!!!

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

# Becoming Homo Sapien



Millions of Years back –

We all were – An Ape,

Darting hither and thither – On the Evolutionary Landscape!

Africa was our first cozy home,

Slowly to Asia – we did roam.

Our journey continued to Europe,

Our curiosity took us to various parts of the globe.

Thereafter,

To Australia and America – we migrated,

Our trips – the tectonic plate movements abated.

As time passed,

We became more and more advanced,

By becoming bipeds – our agility enhanced.

In Paleolithic Age, we discovered fire,

We created stone tools,

Wore animal skin attire !!

Our Ancient societies marked the dawn of Bronze Age,

Writing skills – All Around -with full rage!

Iron Age – our dexterity – making Steel,  
With Middle Ages – we continued our progressive wheel.  
Through the renaissance was born – the “Modern Age”,  
The Industrial Revolution and bloody World Wars we wage !  
Finally,  
-The “Age of Technology”,  
“Humans – live in peace – whatever be your ideology !!!”

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

## Our Woody Companion



You are so magnanimous to all and sundry.

Standing below you – such a relief!

You are so welcoming and shady.

Your helping nature – beyond belief!

You are dear home for many a wing.

They build their nests on your branches.

You tend gently to their offspring.

You protect them from – predatory advances!

For our blue planet – You are the her lungs!

Indeed,

You are the source of life giving air!

Your are so much kind – to elderly and young ones.

For all the life around – You very much care!

Your own flesh – offered selflessly!

Man uses it for his selfish end.

He ravages your wood very greedily.

“Humans ! Your ways you must mend!”

Yet,

You are so stoical in every season.

You stand firm in every storm.

You are revered for very good reason.

Your company is so lovingly warm!

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

# The Rains



It starts with drops emerging from above,  
Then it starts pouring.  
It simply doesn't stop somehow,  
Thunder and lightning roaring!  
Dusty, bare trees of the summer,  
Receive this welcomed shower.  
Whole surrounding grows greener,  
The drop adorns the flower.  
The animal kingdom all around,  
Celebrates the rains – like the toad.  
Jumping around the wet ground,  
Leaving its cozy abode.  
Dry pathways -round the town,  
Many a muddy puddle.  
Pitter patter – rings the sound,  
Amuses the nascent cradle.  
The Lad in his sown land,  
Is happy with the rain,  
The drops promise the sweaty hand,  
The yield will bring the gain!

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \*

# The Dinosaurs



They first appeared during the Triassic period,  
During Jurassic they thrived in quite a myriad.  
They sized – mere humming bird to a tall tree,  
They roamed the planet – careless and free!!  
They were from the reptilian breed,  
Some herbivorous – other carnivorous creed!  
They abound – sea, land and air,  
This was the time when mammals were rare!  
But, one day death struck them from space,  
Dear life – extinguished from every place!!  
Now they are left -fossils in museum,  
We -mammals replaced them –  
Nature's equilibrium!  
Your existence – Hey Humans! – Don't take for granted,  
Harmony with Mother Earth – very much wanted!

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

# The War



What a tragedy – do not shy!

Mothers weep and the Sons die!!

Where the talks fail, the guns speak,

The bullet does not know -the strong or weak!

Wasn't it always the case, since ages,

Where wisdom failed, the conflict rages!

Yet, till date, the Man failed to find,

A way for all the world to lovingly bind!

What a shameful way to turn the tide,

And force the defeated to abide,

The terms of the ruthless winner!

Almighty, thou judge who is the sinner!!!

Hey Human...attend the fight within thee,

Once for all, set the bondage of thy race free!!!

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

## Ye Desires!!



Yearning for different things in life,  
Ye try to possess them through peace or strife!  
  
Some are running after all the riches,  
For materialistic objects the greed never ceases!  
  
Yet others long for power and pelf,  
Does it really matter than conquering your inner self ?  
  
Desire not any physical mirage,  
Thy lusty nature puts you in a Golden Cage !!  
  
If ye listens to yer heart truly,  
It calls for eternal love and liberation fully !!  
  
You need not romp around the globe,  
Its yourself that you ought to deeply probe !  
  
Find your magic wand within you,  
That's all you need to passionately pursue !!!

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

## That Feeling Called Love



Those oceanic blue eyes,  
Make his heart beat rise.  
And that marvellous enchanting face,  
Compels his mind to race.  
Then there is that delicacy of red rose,  
Which she retains in every pose.  
He remembers that disarming smile,  
That stunned him for a while.  
He wonders, "Is there something spread about in the air?  
Something very sweet, magical and rare!"  
Suddenly, for him, poetry seems like an effortlessly flowing river,  
Lines float out like fleecy clouds over.  
He is filled with a chill, with a fearful thought,  
Which he finds very hard to be fought  
Is she real or mere illusion?  
But before he reaches any conclusion she slips away from his  
vision.  
He muses, "Is it that charming beauty of her own,  
Which strikes me dumbstruck, without a moan?"  
But whatever the feeling for her it may be,  
Certainly it has made him jolly and carefree.  
What that feeling is, I don't know,  
And so the stream of love continues to flow

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

## Indian Army



They fight for India till the last drop of their blood,  
They are the soldiers of Indian Army, the BEST in whole world.  
Indian army is a strong wall around our boundaries,  
That's why, we sleep peacefully without any worries.  
Siachen is the highest battlefield on Earth,  
Our Jawans defend it for all it's worth.  
Be it terrorists or floods, Our Sena protects us,  
They risk their lives without making any fuss.  
Be it China or Pakistan, they don't care,  
They are such a strong force, which no enemy would dare.  
Our motherland is proud of such brave sons,  
For her, they fight till the last bullet in their guns  
Our Army is equipped with latest weaponry,  
They have the best guns, tanks and strong artillery.  
Its gruelling task to become an Indian soldier,  
But once you are in, it is most satisfying career.  
Our RESPECT-is the only thing our protectors need,  
Let's salute them for many a valent deed.

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

# The Miraculous Nature



All around us we adore beauty of Mother nature,  
It's so enchanting for each and every creature  
Valleys and mountains tell their own story,  
On them, nature basks in her own glory.  
Lo behold! the lush greenery all around,  
Forests with trees and shrubs with fruits and flowers abound.  
Each tree leaf bathes with sparkling dew,  
Misty thick forest offers quite an enchanting view.  
These thickets are home to many a bird and animal,  
This shows the diversity Mother nature loves to handle.  
Butterflies and bees jumping from flower to flower,  
Collecting nectar is their constant endeavour  
These lush green covers are the lungs of our planet,  
Felling them is causing dreaded Greenhouse effect.  
We must learn to respect Nature's creation,  
Otherwise we will face nothing but-Global devastation

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

# Indian Freedom Struggle



Desiring Freedom is the nature of mankind,  
It urges people with common cause to come together and bind.  
Great Indian Revolution caused the spark of India's freedom  
struggle to ignite,  
Indians fought against the British for their very fundamental right.  
Though the revolution was crushed, the flame of freedom refused  
to die down,  
In the hearts of Indians, spirit of freedom began to gain ground.  
Punjab, Maharashtra and Bengal became the hot ground of  
freedom fighters,  
Lal, Bal and Pal's work became the main story of nation's  
newspaper writers.  
'Simon Go Back' became the cry of the nation,  
Opposition to British rule overcame every Indian's mind without  
exception.  
British resorted to Jalian Walla Bagh and other massacres,  
This made more and more Indians to look at British Raj as a Big  
Curse.  
Indian revolutionaries hit back with eliminating the murderous  
British officers and politicians,  
Even martyrdom could not stop their blazing guns.  
Then, the nation found a new weapon of non-violence to make  
itself free,

Its founder was none other than Mahatma Gandhiji.  
 Soon the non-co-operation movement spread its roots across the  
 country,  
 Boycott British goods was the clarion call given in every village  
 and city.  
 Gandhiji spread the message of self-reliance amongst his fellow  
 countrymen,  
 Charkha and khadi became the symbols of freedom which he  
 strove hard to gain.  
 Gandhiji declared the start of 'Quit India movement',  
 It shook the very foundations of the oppressive British government.  
 Azad Hind Sena attacked the British under the command of  
 Netaji Subhash Chandra Bose,  
 Serious threat to British Raj it began to pose.  
 Indian freedom struggle reached its final stage,  
 With 'Do or die' slogan, the freedom fighters were in the full rage.  
 Finally British left the country and on 15th August 1947 India  
 attained freedom,  
 It's a great day for all the future generations of Indians to come.  
 To preserve this hard-fought freedom let us all unite,  
 Let us all strive for India's future —strong and bright.

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

# My Alma Mater



I always remember the days with my Alma Mater,  
Life in those days couldn't have been better.  
Those days were full of study and play,  
We were so busy with activities throughout the day.  
Discipline was enforced for every student,  
Broken rules had its price for anyone;  
be he average or brilliant.  
Every morning, assembly in stilt was quite a sight,  
Everyone in their uniforms and shoes black or white.  
We gained knowledge in a focused environment,  
Nevertheless, in the class, we always maintained a good humour  
quotient.  
We were encouraged to participate in debates and other  
competitions,  
This helped us to become a well-rounded personality;  
without any inhibitions.  
Our school maintained the balance between study and recreation,  
In our careers and personal life it has made a significant  
contribution.  
As Alumni, we know that our Alma mater has big role to play,  
The values inculcated within us, even today, shows us the right  
way.



# Technocolor



Every sphere of life is enriched by Technology,  
Be it home, office or any other ecology

Technology influences the way we think,  
We get solutions to our problems in a wink

Technology has uplifted our standard of living,  
It has given our everyday life – A different meaning

Techno-powered gadgets abound every kitchen,  
Its resident everywhere;  
From washing machine to Television

Every workplace demands people to be techno-savvy,  
Technology aids them to reduce their workload;  
However Heavy.

New technology evolves every fortnight,  
Latest one takes charge;  
Throwing the old one out of sight

Technology is used in War or Peace,  
It can Create or Destroy with equal ease

Technology is a tool ; Depends on way we use it,  
Human conscience still controls it, Every Bit.

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

## Christmas and Diwali



“Festival Of Lights” – Diwali is indeed,  
It marks – Victory of Good over Evil deed

Christmas marks birth of Jesus – Savior of mankind  
It spreads message of Peace and Love to every kind

It’s fun time in Diwali and Christmas too,  
Bursting crackers and singing carols – part of many things we do

Be it Christmas or Diwali,  
We cherish it with Friends and Family.  
Sweets and gifts we exchange  
“Satisfaction of Giving” – we all attain.

Life is incomplete without both of them,  
To celebrate them with pomp-We are all game !!!



## Off to the wilderness



Go to the wilderness just now !  
Away from the daily rut and row  
  
Brush aside the cycle of daily routine,  
The beautiful places – they are umpteen  
  
The peasant caressing the land – he tills,  
Esthetic about the lush green fields !  
  
Sweet fragrance spread out in the air,  
All the flora and fauna – both common and rare !  
  
Enjoy the peace in countryside,  
Suffocating urban rules not to abide  
  
Kiss of gentle breeze soothes the heart,  
Flower to flower watch the butterflies dart  
  
Mind relaxes and thoughts unwind,  
Get cheerful feelings of every kind.  
  
This is Heaven on Earth !  
Enjoy every moment -for all its worth  
~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

# COVID



A sinister malady appeared from the "Dragon lands".  
It quickly spread from "New York" to "Arabian sands".

Network of flights got infected by the virus.  
It rapidly spread round the globe through trains and bus.

Whole nations battled the parasite with sanitizers, masks and  
painful lockdowns.

Yet, increasing count of cases made the rounds.

Though,  
fatality rate was three to five percent.  
Every government initially found it difficult to contain.

Eventually,  
focused line of treatment and mass vaccination made their mark.  
It brought an end to this period - so very dark.

On the hindsight,  
The Pandemic showed humanity the "mirror".  
It's strengths and weaknesses are now crystal clear.

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

## In Search of Inner Peace



Life throws challenges every now and then,  
Which we try to avoid – but all in vain.  
Every person tries to plan the day his way,  
But little is in his control – is all I say.  
Big conquerors have captured the world with their might,  
But the real peace within them – is still out of sight.  
The Great Masters have asked us to look inwards,  
The inner universe is as big as we see outwards.  
The worldly pleasures hold short term happiness,  
The inner peace to each one – the Almighty wants to bless.  
To eternal love – open your eyes,  
Turning to inner bliss is really wise.  
Finally, Being centred in every situation,  
Will give you peace and real satisfaction!

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

# Time



It has seen great civilizations flourish and disappear  
Nothing can stop it advancing, in full gear !

It has no beginning or end,  
Because of it, fortune of man takes a sharp bend

You guessed it right – Its Time...  
It's of great essence – Its prime !

“Time is money” – it's said,  
Losing any of it – You should dread !!!

It's called “Space Time” – in space terminology,  
Here comes in picture the renowned – “Theory of Relativity”

Humans dream of “Time Travel”,  
Will the science in future make it REAL ??

“Dinosaurs to Man ” – Time has seen it all,  
To waste it or use it wisely – You take the call !!!

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

## Do You “Mind”?



Right now, it is right here on Earth,  
A moment later, it flies to Universe’s birth!

Higher than light, is its speed,  
You cannot catch it, it’s slippery indeed!

Yes! It’s nothing but our “Mind”,  
It’s always wavering; it’s one of the kind!

Even though, it is very difficult to rule,  
It’s our most powerful tool!

It helps Man to scale impossible heights,  
From Giza pyramids to space flights!

The Great Ones master it with their intense energy,  
To understand its transience, one must be really worthy!!

You can make it your friend or foe,  
It’s your choice ,which path you toe !!!

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

# Values



Our Values showcase what we are,  
They have strongly supported our life thus far.

Great Values bring Great thoughts and deeds,  
In our life, they sow virtuous seeds.

At times, ardent virtuous following, bring in Tough Times,  
Through this fire, our SOUL completely refines.

Good values help us to follow a path – Divine,  
They cause our inner beauty to further sublime!!!

Our values are the Guiding Sail of our Life,  
They strengthen us to be victorious in any strife.

Values and virtues have a Spiritual lining,  
Because of them, strength of our SOUL comes out shining !!!

Following pious values gives us the much needed -Inner Peace,  
They cause our Inner conflicts to cease!!!

Let us cherish and nurture our ethical values,  
This way, we have only our Dark side to lose!!!

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

## The Thicket



Darkness of the Deep woods – Lo Behold,  
Sun shining like a ball of Gold!

The streams flowing gently by the rock,  
The squirrels running playfully, all amok!

The rustling wind whistling through the trees  
The fallen leaves dancing merrily in the breeze !

The sky adorns a colourful dress,  
The geese flying with their grace!

The dusk settling by the bush,  
The canine preparing for ambush!

The bats fly out of shadowy caves,  
Guided by their invisible waves!

A random owl emits a hoot,  
Sending chill down many a bandicoot!

In the forest , such is the scene,  
Mystical yet beautiful – the Thick Green!

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

## That Eerie Feeling



Silence in the pitch dark night,

Darkness banishes every speck of light !

The old mansion door slams firmly shut,

Barking commences of the roadside mutt !!

There arises the fear of Evil,

A Specter's presence fills in the chill !!

The bats fly out of the nearby caves,

We feel the "Dead" rising from their graves

The Werewolf howling in the Full Moon,

The legendary vampire will get his victim soon !!

Such is the terror of the creepy night,

The lightning tearing the sky adds to our plight.

Aren't these all just the "Games of our mind"?

Just sip hot coffee by the fireplace and unwind !!

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

# The Oceanic Beauty



Vast expanse of the blue,

Picture of unending water is in the view!

In its depth, it holds such a beauty,

The variety of flora and fauna invokes ecstasy!

Yes ! these are the Oceans of the Earth,

Experiencing them is a lifetime's worth !

Divers explore many a coral reef,

They discover a new World beyond their belief !

Ocean holds many secrets in its belly,

up till now, humankind has not realized them fully!

At times, Ocean is a display of huge waves,

Deep down, it hides the enchanting underwater caves!

On its shores, there are high and low tides,

Sometimes, sea churns strongly, sometimes it subsides

Looking at the Ocean gives us the feeling of Infinite,

It helps us to put sorrows and worries out of sight!

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

## Life of 'Today'



Today the world is a Global Village,  
People on this planet communicate without any bondage.

Internet connects the different societies together,  
Technology is used everywhere for business or leisure.

But, somewhere along the line the “Humanness” is dwindling,  
Emotions of “Love and care” are really wanting.

It seems the Masses are running a “Mad Race”,  
Everyone want to realize their “Dreams” at “breakneck” pace.

The age old “Traditions” and “Values” are a passe.  
“Morality of the Mankind” is somewhat in “disarray”.

“Day by day” the ideal of “Cultural and Religious Harmony” is  
fading.

Isn't it just enough to be a “Good Human Being”?

In the society, some elements have become perverse,  
We should celebrate all customs however diverse.

It's time for all of us to “Look in the Mirror”,  
Each person should realize his inner strength and renounce his  
fear.

“Peace and Love” are the qualities of Mother Nature,  
Let us all come together make our lives “Worthier”!

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \*

## The Matrimonial Knot



Marriage is a union of two Souls,

Their nature may be simply Opposite Poles

Their differences are cemented by mutual Love,

Its wisely said – “Marriages are made in heavens above !”

Marriage bonds two families together,

They support the couple even in “Rough Weather”.

This union breaks the shackles of Religions or Classes.

The involvement and Love between the couple is what the  
Almighty blesses!

Squabbles and Quarrels are a Sign of Healthy Relationship,

Through these bickering and patch-ups – the Couple comes closer  
right from their courtship

The Twosome soon become Foursome with time,

Their Darling Babies become their focus – Prime !

The couple goes through quite an eventful journey in their life,

Their faith in each other gives them strength in every strife !

Each one is other's support in Old Age,  
They enjoy the memories of both Love and Rage !

The togetherness in this Union is so divine,  
It's such a blessing in life – yours and mine !

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

## Ode to Mariana



Down! Down! in the abyss of Earth,  
Go to depths where Light is dearth !!

Its deepest part of Ocean floor,  
Yes! Yes! vision of Mariana Trench comes afore!

Located in Western Pacific,  
The sheer depth – Mankind finds horrific !

To descend down this bottomless place,  
Science devised innovative ways !

After many a crewed/uncrewed dives,  
Mystery around this pit, still survives.

What is lurking there – scares us all,  
Only a brave man, makes the call !

Take a peek in depths of mind,  
Spot your Mariana of a different kind !

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \*

# The Lighthouse



It stands there alone at end of the Landmass,  
It guides every ship to safely pass !!!  
It acts as an effective navigational aid,  
It marks coastline, shoals and reefs as the vessels fade !

It stands firm with every wave and storm,  
It withers all problems of every form !

“Our Life should be a beacon”-the Great Ones’ say,  
Our experience and acts should show the way !  
Stranded – the next generations should never be,  
Our life’s Lighthouse should guide them at their sea !!

With time, Technology of “Lighthouse” has changed,  
But, its firmness has not one bit waned !!

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

# The Volcano



They burst full of lava and fuming ash,  
Superheated pyro waves cover surroundings in a flash!  
Human settlements have been destroyed in a moment,  
It's one of the Nature's most devastating instrument !!

The Volcanoes originate due to Earth's Tectonic fault lines,  
Through ages – Man has studied them – It's a completely different  
Science !

Its magma is thousands of degrees hot,  
The ash shoots out – in many a shot !

Volcano is in active, dormant and extinct phases,  
It forms new land from oceans in stages !  
Once the Lava cools down – it forms soil – rich and fertile,  
Where man can raise crops after a while !  
Volcano is a symbol of Mother Nature's cycle,  
Creation after destruction – is indeed an ongoing miracle !!

Anger is a "Volcano" in Human relations,  
Hence, keeping calm is a bliss – in tender situations !

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

# Our Universe



It is all of Space and Time,  
Vast nothingness is its essence – prime !  
It emerged with a “Big Bang” eons in past,  
It is ever expanding – till it will last.

Our Universe has many a celestial body,  
All performing to a divine melody !  
Our solar system is tiny spec in this vast Universe,  
Like ours – there are infinite cosmic worlds !

For ages, Man has been mesmerized by this “Show in the sky”  
It frees his imagination to endlessly fly.

Then there is the -Theory of Multiverse  
Which makes the Astrophysics to bend and reverse!!  
This vast expanse is full of matter – ordinary and dark,  
And yes – here supermassive blackholes make their mark !!

Some say – Our Universe is just a school project of an alien kid,  
Seeing its scale and grandeur – it is indeed quite a deed !

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

# The Forest Story



The forest leaf falls down on the ground,  
All the green thick foliage abound.  
Cool breeze whistles through the trees,  
The flowers swaying and the humming bees.  
The darkness of the dense undergrowth,  
Both the prey and predators lie low !

The birds flying hither and thither,  
The spring time greens starting to wither.  
Shining Sun blesses this worthy beauty,  
The wind caresses this wonder lovingly !

The watering hole is just nearby,  
The sweet water reflects the great blue sky.  
Here, many an animal quenches its thirst,  
A single roar has entire herd dispersed !  
The peace of the forest returns after a while,  
The nature witnesses this show beguile!

This cycle of life repeats day after day,  
The Nature flaunting its beauty -in its own way !

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

## Each New Morn



Serene breeze caresses the scene,  
The dawn wonders how the night has been.

The sun peeps through the ocean and hills,  
The sky welcomes it with colourful frills !  
Showing up is – orange and yellow horizon,  
It brightens up with a valid reason !

The misty thicket adorned with the dew,  
The lark wakes up with the daily new !  
Fragrant air bathing in unmatched freshness,  
Darting hither and thither makes the butterfly breathless !

A perfect time for the mystic in his abode,  
To transcend along the unknown road!  
After a dark night comes a hopeful day,  
Isn't it our life's cyclic way !

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

## The Setting Sun



The fireball dipping in the dusk,  
The breeze blowing with a scent of lusty musk.  
  
The colour of heavens – thrown in red and yellow,  
The mallow sheds its startling glow.  
  
The flutter returning to its home,  
The sharpened canine starts to roam!  
  
The darkened sea brings up the white froth,  
The chimney smoking with the hungry broth.  
  
A father returns to his longing child,  
The lady greets him as she smiled.  
  
Sleeps in silent darkness – the solitary rooster,  
The new light brings it up with crowing stir !  
  
Tomorrow would be a better still,  
Dark and light carry on life's endless reel!

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \*

# The Helios



From Heavens above – the blazing light,  
Ball of Fire burns with all its might.  
Elegant rise from the East,  
Wakes up every man and beast.  
Oh! What a grandeur in the sky !!!

Steady pace to the noon,  
The rays are such a life-giving boon.  
The shine unhindered by wind or rain,  
Sheer energy no-one can disdain.  
Oh! What a grandeur in the sky !!!

Earth and her sisters all aligned,  
With this Giant, cosmic mysteries unwind.  
With fiery rage blasts this nuclear furnace,  
Yet it dances through galaxy with such a grace.  
Oh! What a grandeur in the sky !!!

Creator of our day and night,  
Sets down gently before twilight.  
Again to rise! Again, to smile!  
Again to show us the way in just a while!  
Oh! What a grandeur in the sky !!!  
Oh! What a grandeur in the sky!!!

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

# Mother



Mother is genesis of all mankind,  
Her love for her child is really deep and not blind.  
Mother is an ocean of love,  
She is holier than any angel from heaven above.  
Mother nurtures her child right when it is in her womb,  
She care for him wherever he might roam.  
Mother's love is pure like crystal clear water,  
It does not distinguish whether her child is a son or daughter.  
Mother is her child's closest friend, philosopher and guide,  
With her selfless support even insurmountable obstacles he can  
tide.  
She toils day and night with all her heart and soul,  
For her child to grow up and achieve his life goal.  
Every time picture of his life becomes grim,  
The child remembers his mother and feels charged up and full of  
energy to the brim.  
Lastly, her love and her sacrifices, we can never return,  
Let us give her, rightful place in our heart and our affection.

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

# Indian Summer



Here comes summer with intense heat,  
Without air cooling and umbrella it's difficult to beat.  
Here comes the much-awaited mango season,  
We gorge down the delicious alphonso treats with a very good reason.  
This is a holiday time for all the young children,  
They are now cheerfully playing without any studies or exam burden.  
The Sunshine grows really intense as we approach noon.  
For the common man, even the roadside coconut water or thandai acts as a real boon.  
Now is the time when the crowd frequents the ice-cream parlours,  
They serve, Strawberry, butterscotch, choco chips and all possible flavours.  
This is the season when the marriage parties are in full bloom,  
Complete with dhol tasha and excited bride and bride groom.  
This is the time when people are attracted to Simla, Kulu, Manali and other hill stations,  
They rush to them, to escape the heat, with or without advance reservations.

This is time when there are summer cricket camps,  
Everyone wants to play like Tendulkar and other international  
champs  
Finally, Summer is the time when all people wonder,  
When will the rains pour down with lightning and thunder?

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

# The Children's World



Children are like the rays of Rising Sun,  
They are so energetic and yet so young!!  
Children are like the Potter's clay,  
Shape their ideas and mould them the right way!!  
They create around us a world – that is totally new,  
They make us grow up and look at life with a different view!!  
Their giggles and laughter are full of innocence,  
We should retain it even after our adolescence!!  
They learn about things and people around them  
with an amazing pace,  
They are not burdened by competition or any rat race!!  
In every home, children bring with them great liveliness,  
Their play area and toys storage is in perennial mess!!  
For their parents they are the sole purpose of existence,  
This makes them strive with vigour and great perseverance!!  
Children do not have any reservation or any fear,  
They continue to try different things again and again,  
just like the spider in the tale of great King Lear!!  
Let's make the world around them more peaceful and pleasant,  
So that they enjoy both their Future and the all-important –  
Present!!

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \*

# My Greatest Friend



Poetry is like flowers in green garden  
It is like trees with mellow fruits laden.  
Poetry is a flow of pure word river,  
lines float out like clouds over.  
Poetry is like ripples through the pond,  
it brings back all the memories fond.  
The poetry drives away fear and sorrow,  
It makes man look hopeful towards each tomorrow.  
Poetry awakens the sleeping soul,  
It urges man to play a new role.  
Poetry is the gift of mother nature,  
It is the greatest teacher.  
Does poetry have any edges?  
It frees the language like birds from cages.  
Thus, poetry has no beginning or end,  
it is my greatest friend.

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

# The Coder's World



What is coding?

It's a world of its own, quite exciting!!

Be it any language; Python, Golang or Java,

It's spontaneous like fresh burst of Volcanic lava!!

Coding is actually a patient art,

To master it, you need to be - wise and smart.

Here, using your logic is the real challenge.

Alongside,

Best practices and runtime performance, you have to manage!!

The Geek's effort is to stay on top.

As new languages come out with a pop !!

Nowadays,

many "so called" Coders write "Googled/ChatGPTed" copy-paste.

However,

without originality, the coding effort is a complete waste!!

Coding seems to be easy - with IDEs and tools.

But,

it requires real developers to navigate through all its rules!!

To me,  
the "coding" is an addiction.  
It requires a strong conviction !

Finally,  
new Algos and paradigms may come and go;  
Nevertheless,  
Joy of coding continues to grow!!

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

# Hello World!!!



All the peoples of the world unite,  
To live peacefully is our fundamental right!  
End all discrimination based on races-black, brown or white,  
It has been seed of all humanly plight.  
Let's break free from shackles of castes and religions,  
Let's stop the blood rivers flowing out of fundamentalist guns!  
Wars round the world has caused a great human tragedy,  
Destruction, refugees and war crimes have put our civilizations in jeopardy!  
Over all our conflicts, let's put a cap,  
With this, our true potential we can tap.  
Global village – is our Great Vision  
Let's drive towards it as our Noble Mission  
Meet the greatest evils – Poverty, Hunger and Deprivation.  
Now put in global effort to eliminate these without hesitation!  
All in All, let's come together as one,  
And love each other as His children.

~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~ \* ~

## ...Life And Something



Spread your wings into the air,  
Live your life without a care.  
Think +ve in any situation,  
This makes you arrive quickly at solution.  
Search for opportunity in every adversity  
This will help you explore every possibility  
Always remember Life is a big celebration,  
It's rail journey; You should enjoy at every station  
Learn to discover the bigger picture,  
Know that life itself is the greatest teacher.  
Turn inwards towards your mind  
Understanding it will help you relax and unwind  
Lastly but not the least, "Happiness" is the sole aim of life,  
Don't waste it in petty quarrels and strife

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# Enthusiasm



Rise! Rise! out of the Dark,  
In your Life, bring that “Spark”!  
Live Life like today is your Last Day,  
Overcome all obstacles in your way.  
Yesterday was Past, Future Unknown!  
Celebrate Today and all your battles are won!  
Energize your every action,  
Live your Present fully without Hesitation  
See your life through the eyes of the winner  
Then your own Pastures would seem Greener!  
Spread the “Lively Wave” All around you!  
Remember, what you send out will come back to you  
Lastly,  
You have one chance to prove your “mettle”  
Don’t waste it just whiling away like mundane cattle

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## Civilizations ...As I Know



Babylonia is called the cradle of all mankind,  
Where successive rulers had their own axe to grind.  
Egyptians built their own Pyramids,  
Which reflected the Pharaohs' "Great deeds".  
Sparta and Athens spearheaded the Greek civilization,  
Abound by prosperity and also plagued by many a foreign  
invasion.  
Hebrews were enslaved by Egyptians for a while,  
Finally they got their peace in the Sacred Land of Israel.  
In the Far East was a culture that bloomed on the Indus River,  
It was one of the most advanced ancient civilizations ever.  
Chinese have their own unique and ancient culture,  
Which, to this date, they very proudly nurture.  
Not to forget, the Mighty Roman Empire  
It had such a grandeur, which till-today, many modern cultures  
aspire.  
Lastly,  
Time has seen a number of civilizations, strong or weak,  
Each of them, contributed to human progress, during their peak.

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# The Yellow Beauty



Barren Sands Everywhere,  
Cross them during the day; if you dare.  
Hot, merciless Sun in the sky,  
You cannot escape intense heat;  
Give your best try.  
Cactus – the only vegetation growing,  
Reptiles and insects – the only living creatures surviving.  
Welcome to the Great Deserts of our Earth,  
Where Every drop of water is Gold's worth  
The Thirsty Traveller sees water in a distance,  
Alas, it's a 'Mirage';  
Which tests his persistence  
On the horizon, he sees a Yellow Wall approaching,  
It's a massive sandstorm looming.  
Suddenly on a sand dune he sees a big shadow coming close,  
It's the Camels, who will carry him away from his woes.  
As he continues on his seamlessly endless nemesis,  
He stumbles on the Heavenly green oasis.  
Date trees and water springs abound this Paradise  
Doesn't this reflect the "Cycle of Life";  
After Every Dark night there is a Hopeful Sunrise

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# The Almighty



His Eternal Energy is felt everywhere,  
For each one of us He does care!  
He is full of Everlasting Peace and Love,  
He is within us and not just in Heavens above.  
He has blessed us with the Power of the “Present”,  
He is there in very atom and is “Omnipotent”.  
He is the Creator of this Infinite Universe,  
Yet He protects each of His creations from conditions  
-However adverse.  
He has bestowed us with Life full of “Happiness”,  
Lets shun all our worries in the World  
-He is there to address  
He is our Greatest Friend, Philosopher and Guide,  
Remembering Him, makes our fears subside.

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## Human Endeavour



This creature called “Human” is striving to scale new heights,  
Be it conquering Space or fighting for his fundamental rights.  
When it seems, he has reached the pinnacle of his evolution,  
He discovers a new dimension and goes for a new Horizon.  
From “Stone Age” to “Age of Artificial Intelligence”,  
Human achievements have gained great prominence.  
He faces many challenges – both within himself and outside,  
His conquest continues, even as his specie thrives worldwide.  
Hunger, greed and disease have plagued the human kind for ages,  
If he gets rid of them, his kind will be free -like birds from cages.  
His evolution- From a Primate to a Spiritual being,  
Has come about by great efforts and deep thinking.  
As his discovery of “Self” and “Universe” goes on and on,  
He knows-  
The fruits – “Peace” and “Happiness” have still to be won.

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