Poetry Series

debendra lal - poems -

Publication Date:

2010

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Hunt

HUNT

Like me A tiger too has two eyes!

In one
He beholds with deep longing
His prey...
And
In another
He gazes, rather timidly
His guileless blank belly!

Yes Sir! Yes, Yes! Like me The tiger too has two eyes!

Question

QUESTION

Life,
Asks me every day
-'Hello! Dear
Do you understand me?
Each day, each moment! '

But! Then Do I need to answer? My dear readers!

-'Yes' or 'No'?

Stone

STONE

One day, a friend of mine
In a gloomy mood
Seeing a beautiful piece of granite
Said,
-Listen brother!
Being a piece of stone is
Far better than
This human life.

I did not utter a single word
And took him for a ride on my bike
To a lonely place
Far from the city
Where, amidst the shrill sounds of machines
Stones were being crushed.

Vedanta

VEDANTA

We don't know
From where &
On what conditions
Our Master brought a
Blood thirsty Tiger
To our land &
SaidCome Dear!
Welcome to my soil
And prey on
All the Deers, Rabbits, Men & Asses...

In gay abandon
The Tiger leapt into our land
And started devouring one by one
Our Deers, Rabbits, Men & Assess...
In one breath
And finished all
In some days.

Now,
No one remains alive in our land
Except, the hungry Tiger &
Master of ours.