

Poetry Series

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- poems -

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drrajendra kumar()

Cricket

Cricket is a game of luck

Of application

Of runs

Of politics &

Of selections

Of run outs

Of boundaries

Of sponsorships

Of celebrities

Of ball tamperings

Of match fixings

Of bets

Noone knows who would click

Who would save the day

Who would pocket the money

Whose decisions would be germane

To win or lose the match

And who would throw the wicket away

Or would appear to throw the wicket

Of tying shoe laces
Of letting boundaries go
Is known to be a gentleman's game
But is there a shortage
Of eligible countrymen
To take a lesson from "lagaan";
And the team
For the patriotism
And the win

For people glued to tv sets
Spending the holiday
Watching full time cricket
Absorbed in the game
Engineered loss is a shock
A disappointment
A cheat
For one who dies for the country
In the war
Or in the cricket field
Is an equal martyr

That they salute

For the country's honour to save

Isn't it true

There is a cricketer in each one of us

To salvage the country's pride

Lets bat together as a team

And the rules be followed strictly

Together we can also score a century

Remember the world is watching

With baited breath.

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Life

One thing is precious
Is divine
Is flawless
Is most priced
Is it the essence of survival
Unfettered
Is it creative?
Is it freedom?
Strange are the ways of human mind
One should accommodate
To the hilt
The present
The past has gone away
Future is not in hand
Worrying is futile
For all is spilt milk
For life is indeed
A sum total of seconds
Some beautiful moments
Little ugly ones
With each moment defined
For its creativity that instills life
Or each is a dead soul
Is it optimism:
That ticks

Life is a sunrise
Never let sunset befall it
Its gifted
It's the morning sun
That is so upbeat
Goodness is the strength
Negativity only cheats
Ends hope
Kills the ways
Of humanity

Is it animal instinct

Lets be humans
Hopeful souls
In sum total
Absolutely Radiant
Positivity

drrajendra kumar

Life Journey

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Love

Hei is it a whisper
that is so powerful
Is it silence of words
Or choking of feelings
Sometimes a loving look is more powerful
Than a thousand words
That silent holding of hands
That walking in tandem
That caring touch
That pounding of hearts
Is it just a sound..
Or the beginning of life..
The rythm
Howsoever hard u try not to perceive it...
It makes an inroad.
The vibrations shatter the peace...
Yet you love the unease
Dont you yearn for it...
Lucky are those few
Who have choking hearts..
Do u have one..

drrajendra kumar

Love Is Divine

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Love You So Much

If life is a dream
it would be as beautiful as you are
For its inner beauty that matters
do you have them in plenty
and the grit and the determination
sure you do

that is why the search has ended
before it began
For shells always break
spilling the beans
some here some there

are you a mystery
or an inspiration
are you a crystal which
radiates light at the end of a tunnel
The hope that transcends boundaries of sorrow
of misery
of sadness
of gaping holes
of unanswered questions
are you the hope
in a slighted eye
the twinkle of life
as in a new born
hey do you know this
you were born with a purpose
dont let this purpose fritter away
let this world be a better place
because of you
love you.

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Miss You

The rhythm
The chance
Is what matters
Is there divinity in any coincidence
Is your fragrance so holy
That you wash away the sins
Is this mere coincidence
That someone waits for u
Or it is just another
Occurrence, so ordinary
Maybe so special
Maybe its just a whiff
Of whisper
Of an untold silence
Of certain words unsaid,
Of tremulous lips,
Of voices getting choked,
Pure... Yet untold!
Is it Just the pain
Of disappointment
Of hope
Which is so lovely...
And loving too
I can only say,
I miss you.

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Missing You

Hey do you know
The wind has lost its tempest
The sun has lost the warmth
The birds don't chirp anymore
Or can I hear them
They do
Is it?
Its not so sweet
As vibrant
As lively
It used to be
By your sheer presence
Is it
That I have lost
The rhythm
The sense of time
The zeal
My eyes
Transfixed
On the door
Waiting

Will I miss u so much
I dint know
Till u went away
What seemed simple
Is most difficult
To count the seconds
The clock
The tick tock
That I hear in my ears
Shrieking of your void
Constantly
Making seconds
Look like hours
Hw long can I count
The clock is a machine
Am I not human....

Is love togetherness
Is it also a separation
The yearning
The desire to be together
The monologue
As if you are there
Are you there?
In my thoughts
When I speak to myself
My mind preoccupied
With your dreams
I love
They show
you exist
For me
Though you may be far away
I can feel ur presence
In my life
That makes it so precious
Even if you ever go
From my life
Can you take my dreams away...

I live on hope
Of seeing you
One day
Of cryin with you
Of feeling your feelins
Of makin you feel
How much I love you
For its my most precious feeling
That I cant part with
Is it a feeling
More than, my happiness
Can measure
Do I live for it
Do I breathe it every second
Do I love so much
Being a part of you
In my dreams
Evn if you ever leave my life
Never leave my dreams

So I can live
With hope and desire
For love never dies
Mortals do
Love u

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Pain

A conscience
Is pinch within
What the 'in' drives
And derives

It's a question
Of listening
Of paying attention
Of going by the bristle
Of divinity

Of reviving the spirit
In the spirit of humanity
Lucky are those who listen
Miser are those who swamp away
The truth
For truth can never be buried
Its like a seed that
Eventually breaks the hard soil
And grows up

As a sapling
Of truth
Of untold mysteries
Of showing to the world
That he discarded
A beautiful piece of conscience

For its in this place
That Our father resides
He smiles each time we obey
Silence is his prey
If we disobey

Its our soul
That we live in
And not the material
Of senses.

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Peace

the moon
the silence
the breeze

no words
only feelings
a soothe
in tenderlings

let churning to rest
seek peace in wine
isnt it a cloud nine! !

man
earns money
to get peace
but does he realise
its peace ruined
for loads of honey

dr Rajendra Kumar

Seashells

The emptiness of the sky,
The fullness of sea;
Beautiful shells in the sand,
Baby crabs playing hide and seek :)
Waves roaring,
Footprints embedded :)
Rich surf trying to wipe away,
Only invite, tempt, entice me to:
Come again :)
Nature rules.....

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The Urchin

today
while walking by
saw a tatters torn
urchin
prying his eyes
Ogling away at everyone
for his turn
To be noticed
For
Ugliness to be sworn
with A Dirty cover worn

For that wink of eye
with clattering of dime
his ears cued on
The sound of footsteps
For a rivulet of merci
Source of his life
For his daily bark
of hunger
of misfortune
silenced by
streaks of loaf

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Truth

Girls can inspire,
do aspire,
make you perspire
be motivating...
mesmerising,
yet captivating,
do cheat,
make you loser,
make you fumble,
Dont grumble..
genious appear lost,
do ENSLAVE the soul,
with 'system failure'
and the software corrupted.

But the heart is so lovely
if you can gain trust
so soft,
so loving
so tender,
so caring
its love that drives them
for love to multiply...
thus life sustains itself
and those gorgeous SMILES...

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Work

Work

Is a piece of art

Even A daily chore

Mundane with Monday blues

Or Exciting with Friday hues

Work drives

Fodder for ego

A power shower

Never ends till breath

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