Poetry Series

Gaurav Juyal - poems -

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Gaurav Juyal()

Social Activist and Spoken Word Artist

Dragons

'Kill them before they slay you'

It's okay, darling Don't be afraid of the fire The dragons make me jump off the cliff Knowing men don't grow wings Make me drink pain And breathe it out on paper Darling, the dragons make me fly Beyond the mountains, my father always talked about Across the seas that were not meant to be crossed If I could just tame them, but You don't drive the dragons, they drive you I've seen wars and made caged flight in the past But have you known freedom, darling? I know its price They eat me alive, but it doesn't hurt I am free as the ink It is when the dragons wrestle and bleed I choose to burn

Gaurav Juyal

Indra's Spectacle

Did you listen to the tale of silent clouds?
And kiss of the raindrops
As they race down to the earth
The storms sing to him
Dance of the rainbows
And prayers of the starving soil.
The fragrance of hills
And theater of the dainty winds
Do you hear the pelter?
And the bewitching echoes
Of diamonds from the lavish sky
As he picks the moon from the ground
And turns Indra's spectacle into a poem

Gaurav Juyal