

Poetry Series

**harshika ram**  
**- poems -**

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# harshika ram()

Me luv poems. was inspired by Emily dickinson. i want to publish my own book of poems someday. i hope will succeed in it: D

# A Burden!

From the infant she was till now, this moment,  
The love and affection she received, the support she got,  
The encouragement from her parents,  
And everything in her life, is something she must be grateful for,  
And never deprive.

But after a certain age her my life,  
The feeling of insecurity and burden began to arise.  
She kept going into a trance, thought swirling in her mind.  
All the problems she may have to face, with the present problems combined!

The voices of her parents ringing in her ears...  
' Your not capable, you can never achieve  
Don't make us spend on you, don't make us believe in you...  
This is all you can do, don't try for more.  
Just do what you can, there's no time for more! '

Lost in despair, she felt herself break,  
No one to talk, no one's help to take.  
The feeling of burden takes over her,  
She wants to leave home and go far away!

Let her parents live their lives, just forget about her...  
She wants to run away and never be found.  
She wants death to take over her, even if its spell bound....

As hard as she tries, she can never achieve.  
A failure she is in every field.  
She worries her parents, day in and day out...  
Will these strife's never be over and she passes it all out.

She never believed this saying, but she believes it now

' a women is a liability while the man is an asset! '

harshika ram

# A Man's Companion!

How lovely it is to hold that leather bound book,  
How wonderful it feels to turn those bright crispy pages.  
You want to stroke its spine and admire it throughout,  
You want to keep it on your lap and read the night out.  
You feel so captivated u turn page after page,  
Until u come back to you senses,  
And close the book for the day.

- Harshika Ram

harshika ram

# A New Era! !

A new era begins  
A day dawning bright  
The great kings of the past  
Standing up with pride.

As the sun sets with the old king,  
And rises with a new one.  
People cheer and shout,  
Saluting the great one!

harshika ram

# A Team Of Poets

Your sweet and kind  
Loving and fun, you free my mind and make me smile  
You feel so close like we're siblings true  
With the blood of poet's and an author too.  
You bring me joy with your sweet little songs  
You pull me in with your feelings and all  
Your the best poet ever that i have seen  
I love your poems and we'll always be a team!

harshika ram

# Against Paying....

Against paying  
a bribe instead of a fine.  
Against the temptation to get things  
moving by greasing the system.  
Against using my hard earned money for an easy way out.  
Against the excuse that everyone does it.  
Against the fear of being called idealistic.  
Against the belief that there's no other way,  
Against everything that is corroding this nation's soul.  
I swear to vote against it all.

harshika ram

# Against Religion....

Against religion  
that divides my fellowmen  
Against religious leaders who trade in devotees.  
Against preachings that teaches me to hate.  
Against any religious practice of material gain.  
Against non-tolerance if any other form of worship.  
Against the use of violence to create peace.  
Against all that is destroying my faith in my country.  
And all that will destroy my faith in humanity.  
I swear to vote against it all.

harshika ram

# Angels!

With pale faces and almond shaped eyes,  
With curly hair and pretty white wings,  
They flutter about and around they go,  
Around and around their mighty one.

They obey him - Their mighty king  
They help him in out in everything.  
They are the prettiest things one could see...  
But alas! It's a myth, that's destiny!

They are invisible but with us for life,  
Even at heaven's door awaiting us inside.  
What do u think these things can be?  
They are GODS ANGELS that none can see.

- Harshika Ram

harshika ram

# Best Friend!

Your a special person in my heart,  
Your a true friend for life.  
There is nothing without you girl.  
No fun, frolic nor flight!  
I'm incomplete without your friendship,  
Your always in my heart and mind.  
I love you darling friend,  
Your worth millions and always mine!  
No matter how far you are...  
Your my best friend forever.  
Your one no one can replace,  
We'll be friends for ever and ever!

- Harshika Ram

harshika ram

# Blossoms! ! :)

Those big round faces  
Shaking their heads and smiling  
Enjoying the air  
And dancing with joy.

Sunflowers n' daisies  
Violets n' roses  
So many kinds of blossoms,  
Big n small, pretty n gay.

Red, blue, pink and white  
Bright in the morning light  
With dew drops shining in the sun's light.  
Each leaf fresh n new  
Looking like new born too.

- Harshika Ram

harshika ram

# Dosti! ! !

This is a poem in Hindi. If anyone wants a translation plz send a message.

Dosti hai ek jo himat nahi harthi  
Dosti hai vo jo sab ko khushiyan dethi! !

Dosti hai vo jo ek doosre mein pyaar milaati  
Dosti hai vo jo har jagha par fylaathi! !

Dosti hai vo jo logon ko milvathi  
Dosti hai vo jo ek insan to hasaathi! !

Dosti hai vo jo kabhi nahi jaathi  
Dosti hai vo jo hamesha dil mein rehthi! !

Dosti hai vo jo dushmani ko door karthi  
aur dosti hai vo jo hamesha saath rehathi! !

harshika ram

# Dream Or Reality? ? ?

IS everything a lie?

This love, this life, the world and bright blue sky?

It seems so fake and far from reality,

The thing which i thought was true

Has faded away.

I keep posing questions, but none

Are able to come to my aid.

I went so blind

In the world of love,

I feel so deceived and a traitor too.

The love in my heart,

Is true or not.

Only he can tell

Who loves me lotz.

But does he love me

or was it play?

Do i hurt his feelings day by day?

So crazy with love

About him i am,

I want to be with him

Till the end.

harshika ram

# Dreams!

I close my eyes and see with a smile,  
As a dream starts coming to life  
With birds fluttering high in the sky,  
The flowers swaying their heads side to side.

I step into a clearing and see  
A beautiful meadow in front of me!  
The music suddenly starts  
And i find my self dancing away  
I swirl and jump moving to the beat  
Enjoying myself every minute in my dream.

Then random scenes flashed through my eyes,  
I saw in awe the different colors of light!  
Shadowy figures began to move,  
And another dream started from the blue  
I dream t through the night,  
With flashes in my mind.

A sound suddenly awoke me,  
Rousing me from my slumber.  
I laughed out loud, realizing  
For all i had seen was just a dream!

- Harshika Ram

harshika ram

# Freedom In Prison

A crime she did, to pay one back  
Who made her suffer years long back.  
She was punished and accused all round,  
With no true witness even now.

To her surprise, she found her life,  
Blossoming well, full of pride.  
She felt at home, and thought alone  
' I've found my freedom in gaol'.

harshika ram

# Friend

A friend she is like no other, an important person in my life,  
She helps me through my hard times and gives her shoulder to lean on.  
She makes me smile always and doesn't let a single tear come out of ma eyes,  
She's full of fun, frolic and play, she is always by my side,  
When i am sad she doesn't talk about it, but consoles me when needed.  
Even though i am a burden, she cares for me a lot.  
I can never find one like her, a unique person she is  
I love her from the bottom of my heart, for a true friend she is....  
I'll be there for her life long, i promise that on god!  
You can always count on me girl, for I'll stay as long as u want.

harshika ram

# Heaven N Hell! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! : (

A place of wonder,  
A place of grief,  
Where float angels and demons.  
Flowers n flames surrounding em,  
In a place they call HEAVEN n HELL.

Heaven is like sweet surprise  
While, OH! Hell is where torture rise  
Heaven blooms with happiness n wise,  
While hell craves for revenge n cries.

A lovely place, many say,  
With faces beaming day and day  
I'm dying of misery, many cry  
With dark faces and tear soaked eyes.

Angels gaze at heavens door,  
The evil sneer of demons that stroll.  
Darkness fails to conquer heaven  
While light captures hell

Happiness starts from heavens door  
While hell is filled with grief n more  
U cannot escape the misery in hell,  
While heaven is a place free from spell.

harshika ram

# Impatience!

I waited and waited  
As hours pass by,  
The clock ticks on  
The moon's up in the sky.

Everyday, every night  
I think the same things out  
As time ticks on  
For the sleeping world throughout.

I lay wake and think and think  
When is my chance, when is my day.  
To see his face and tell the truth  
A reality to my thoughts today..

I wring and press my hands all day  
Floating in a world so far way...  
Impatient to wait for my big day,  
To make my thoughts in real today.

Months pass by  
And still no sign,  
Of the person,  
Who I want to see and smile.

To talk alone  
And shower my feelings,  
To see his eyes,  
And understand his feelings.

I wait and wait  
Keeping my patience at bay.  
Knowing and believing,  
My chance would come one day.

harshika ram

# Insanity...

I'm going crazy with the passing days,

I've sunk into the depths of insanity.

My heart is burning like fire, making me writhe with pain,

A flame of anger is growing in my body,

It's making me lost my head!

I'm on the verge of destroying my surroundings, including myself...

I'm ready to smash things to pieces,

Just ready to start a fire.

I want to see the destruction with my eyes...

See everything going to ashes!

I want to laugh without a reason,

I want to tear my books apart.

Worst of all i want to people to be away from me,

Before i start ripping them apart!

I just want some peace of mind,

Some isolation in an isolated place.

I want to stop the burning in my eyes,

And throw away these insane thoughts!

But every second my insanity grows,

Soon I'll be myself no more.

I have to get away as quickly as possible,

I'm losing control of myself.

Insanity is breaking through the barriers of my mind,

And insanity is taking its place!

harshika ram

# Last Journey

I'm trapped in a cellar  
With no room for light,  
There's darkness all round me  
Not a person in sight.

I tried to find a way  
Holding the walls, so gay  
Trying hard to run  
But such a long way.

I fell into a room  
So big, so wide  
With so little light  
Pleased n surprised

With a sudden shock i find,  
A trap! I fell for,  
The walls enclosed  
And I was no more.

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# Love In Different Ways!

Love is such a beautiful thing,  
So tender, so sweet, so kind and nice.  
Love can be expressed in so many ways  
That you really can't count all the ways!

There's love of a mother,  
So soothing and nice  
From the time you were born,  
Till the end of your life!

There's love of a friend,  
Which can never be compared  
Who stays by your side  
Till the end of your despair!

There's love of a teacher,  
Who treats like her child.  
She coaches you all day  
To make sure you're all right!

There's love of a baby,  
It brings tears to your eyes,  
When it holds you close  
And gives a bright smile!

And then there's the love of god,  
The creator of our world,  
Guiding us in every step  
Looking at us from the stars!

There are so many ways in which love can be told  
It's an uncontrollable feeling in this world!

harshika ram

## Love In Itz Own Way.....

A child in the womb of a mother's stomach,  
Is happy and content everyday.  
It's caressed and hugged and petted and kissed.....  
It is full of joy before seeing the world...  
This is called Mother's Love!

On the first day of school children cry and fuss....  
They shout and scream and create a scene.  
But they are pacified and comforted and made to smile,  
This is called Teacher's Love!

A few friends who are true are nice,  
Who are by your side through your bad times,  
Who make u laugh when u feel blue,  
This is the Love of Friends who are true!

When there is trouble and there's no one for you....  
U tell your sibling, your best friend true.  
Who makes your day no matter where you lay,  
This is called as Sibling Love!

A person who makes your world, your day,  
Who keeps you smiling and laughing all day....  
Who's by your side every minute of you life,  
This is called True Love!

Finally, the All mighty...our creator,  
He looks at us and smiles,  
He continues to create the world for us...  
Spreading his love far and wide..  
This is called the LOVE OF GOD! ! !

With all this love who cannot be  
As happy as love birds in a tree!

harshika ram

# Memories Of Time!

We were together from our young days,  
We fought a lot but never played.  
We had fun sometimes, those precious days  
That go way long back in to memories of time!

As we grew we realized and knew  
What great friends we really make,  
We spoke and spoke for hours together,  
We played, we teased a lot each other...

But a day came when all went wrong,  
We never spoke nor looked at all,  
It really hurt but we had no choice,  
We bore it all, keeping our friendship alive...

But now everything's fine and back to normal  
I'm glad to have u back BEST FRIEND!  
After 5 months we finally spoke  
We felt so good and happy too! !

Your my friend forever, for life  
No one can us separate another time,  
Your really one of kind,  
Thanks for being with me all this time!

harshika ram

## Music...

A sweet sound like a cuckoo's call,  
A melody to hear like a nightingale's song.  
Sometimes it's rough just like rock,  
It sometimes cool just like pop.  
It suddenly becomes smooth and romantic like the waltz or  
It's fast and chirpy like the quickstep.  
It makes us feel pain like betrayal,  
It also gives us happiness like friendship.  
It suddenly changes into rap  
And finally finishes off with some Desi spice.  
It flows through our body from head to toe,  
It makes shake our body like the cha cha or rumba,  
It takes us away into another world.  
This is how it feels when music is alive,  
This is what is really called music!

- Harshika Ram

harshika ram

# My Mother!

I was in her womb, when she first felt my touch.  
I was one year old, when she first saw me crawl.  
I was two years old, when she first heard me speak.  
I was three years old, when she first saw me dance  
I was four years old, when she first saw me write.  
I was five years old when she first saw me on stage.  
As years went by and i grew and grew,  
She swelled with pride and happiness too.  
She is the first to encourage in everything i do,  
She makes sure i get everything I want.  
I'm her first priority for always and forever,  
She's there by my side whenever i need her.  
She sees me become mature with tears in her eyes,  
She has a smile on her and twinkle in her eyes.  
She's just so amused at the way i speak,  
She gives in for anything and everything i need!  
She unique and irreplaceable...  
She's the best and one of a kind!  
She's my MOTHER, my one and only GOD!

- Harshika Ram

harshika ram

# My Niece!

The day has come, i was waiting for  
My niece - she is finally born.  
I looked at her with a lot of pride and took her in my arms...  
I hugged her close and cradled her with tears in my eyes!

She smiled at me with those rosy lips  
And kept her hand in mine.  
I grinned at her and began to laugh  
As she pinched my nose and pulled my hair.

I was surrounded by many people,  
Each wanting to lift her up,  
As she was passed from one person to another  
I felt my tears fall from eyes!

As months passed by and i just realized  
My just born niece was a 1 year old!  
She began to sit, to walk, to play  
She became all naughty in a uncontrollable way.

She lives in a state so far away  
A state called Andhra Pradesh!  
I got to see her every summer  
She surprises me always in a different way!

And now i can't believe she grown so much  
She's 2 and 1/2 already!  
She so mischievous and stubborn girl  
She get's her way with a tantrum as well.

Now she's gonna a big sister  
And in a few months a 3 year old!  
I am so proud of her, my little niece.  
She is the best in the world, no child can be!

- Harshika Ram

harshika ram

# Nature's Play!

That gush of wind,  
Those blossomed flowers  
Shake their heads and smile.  
The buzzing bees, sitting over them,  
Sucking nectar for their hive.

That blazing sun,  
The long length grass  
Is shining in the light  
Drenched by the sudden storm,  
As day becomes night.

That blinding flash,  
That deafening roll,  
Rips everything in its path,  
That homeless bird,  
Those frightened squirrels,  
Flee from fear in their heart

harshika ram

# One!

One moon can make the sky shine,  
one sun can light up the earth,  
one candle can give hope,  
one love can meet two hearts,  
one word can cause a fight,  
one smile can cheer you up.  
one fight can break a heart,  
one man can invent lotz,  
one seed can make a tree,  
one dropp of water can make the plant live,  
one shower of rain can make a plant grow,  
one pounce can kill an animal,  
one mistake can lead to a disaster,  
one bomb can cause a havoc,  
one child can bring joy!

There is so much that this 'ONE' can do,

That there is no end for it too.

harshika ram

# Perfect Friend!

All these years i asked god,  
To give me a friend who loves me lots.  
A person who i can trust and pour my heart out!  
Whose always by my side day in and day out!  
God took all these years!  
To find the PERFECT friend for me...  
After 5 years of sincere prayer,  
God finally gave YOU to me...  
Knowing that FOREVER you would be with me!

- Harshika Ram

harshika ram

# Revenge!

Wait, you just wait  
You will truly pay one day.  
My revenge is on action  
You will suffer everyday.  
My burning flame of rage  
Is coming to get you,  
If u want to get away, start running today.  
You will get what you deserve, you will fall at my feet.  
You will beg for my mercy and,  
My revenge will be complete!

- Harshika Ram

harshika ram

## Rosy...

Beautiful eyes and a priceless smile,  
Pretty face and a funny nose.  
Crimson cheeks with every smile,  
Makes me melt deep inside.

Rosy you are a sweet friend,  
With sweet kind words and a warm hand to lend.  
So subtle and bright, always by my side,  
I stare at you with an unblinking eye.

Your so close to me in every way i know,  
My emotions very which only to you i could show.  
Be with me forever, for life,  
Rosy your special to me and your mine!

- Harshika Ram

harshika ram

# Sacrifice! ! !

You are the person i want,  
My dream come true.  
You gave me love, you gave me a joy  
A mistake i made though don't know why?  
Without realizing or without meaning to  
I hurt your feelings even more.  
But i love u lots can't you see,  
Your the one just right for me!  
I'll give my life to get you back,  
I'll do whatever you say i promise you that.  
Just give me a chance to prove myself,  
And be with me like all these years.  
I'll show you that we can live together,  
With love and joy forever and ever.

harshika ram

# Sakura

The cool wind blowing thro' the tress,  
The flower petals shaking in the breeze,  
Of white, pink, crimson and red,  
Clustered like stars in a lovely bed.

The autumn wind touching their skin,  
Making them fall with their kith n kin.  
Like rain of flowers from the sky  
They smell so sweet like a cherry pie.

Their groove looks so beautiful n bright,  
Even the sun looks at them with awe in its light.  
Sparkling like emeralds and rubies too  
They are nothing but SAKURA known as CHERRY BLOSSOMS too.

- Harshika Ram

harshika ram

# Sunset

Look at that horizon Look at the sky  
Such a gorgeous sunset  
Pink-orange combined

Every evening i see and admire,  
The different colors of sunset  
As long as i desire.

I see a sudden change  
And look in dismay  
As the colors fade way  
Not leaving a single ray.

I stare at the darkness  
Pulling myself together  
I smile and say  
' There's always another day'.

harshika ram

# Thank You

You were there for me during the bad times,  
You stood by my side,  
You gave a helping hand and shoulder to lean on,  
You did what i told and tried your best  
Though you were fed up, you didn't give yourself a rest.  
You made me believe that i can count on you,  
To always be there when i need you,  
Though you were scared, you gave it your best,  
You got all the scoldings but still didn't rest.  
No one can help me the way you do,  
No can understand the way you can.  
Thank you friend for everything you did,  
For staying by my side all this time.  
This poem i have written specially for you  
To show my thanks and gratitude.

harshika ram

# Woman!

A woman she is, standing strong and tall,  
Living a life - both rich and poor.  
Her past is a trauma you don't want to hear,  
She is now alive and filled with freedom.  
She once lived in gaol, where she never saw light,  
She never stepped out of her home, in fear of a fight!  
Deep down her heart, a burning sensation began,  
To break free from the gaol, her life long den.  
A day then came when she stepped into the light,  
She fought against the men, with a courage of a knight!  
She proved to those men that women were their equal,  
She conquered her rights and rang out the begul.  
She began moving forward, to start a new life.  
And now she is the queen, the ruler of our time!

- Harshika Ram

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