

Poetry Series

# **Henal Jasani**

## **- poems -**

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## Henal Jasani(25/08/1992)

I'm Henal Jasani, a young adult, passionate about making it big and hereby serving my purpose to be born. I love writing it makes my thoughts breathe. I love star gazing and I can live with anything made out of chocolate. Big time coffee addict. Virgo.

## A Poem For Friends.

The day we met is too blur in my mind  
Though it gave me a reason to smile for lifetime,  
It started with hello and hi  
And I hope it remains till i die  
There will be a time when your priorities will transpose  
But don't forget this silly friend of yours  
I hope you don't forget my way  
If so I'll just be a phone call away  
I too promise not to forget you  
And will nourish our friendship so true...

Henal Jasani

# Baby Sister.

I have heard people grumble  
'I wish I had a sister so humble'  
with whom I can share everything  
My shoes, my clothes and my earring  
A sister who helped me during my projects  
A sister whom I always needed for consent  
A sister fights with me endlessly  
Yet who helps me selflessly  
A sister with whom I share all my thoughts  
without thinking I should tell her or not  
A sister who helps sharing my chores  
A sister who sometimes acts too stubborn  
A sister whom I boss over  
A sister who understands my every fear  
A sister who wants me to shop  
And when I tease her she begins to hop  
Love you dear sister for always being there  
I promise for you I'll always be there :)

Henal Jasani

# Big Bad World.

Just like a lost child  
Don't know which way to go  
Everybody, everything seems wild  
Don't know to trust which arrow

I am lost in crowd  
I am lost here alone  
Everything seems awkward  
Please don't leave me forlorn

Bad people with bad intentions  
Surround me all over  
Don't know how to divert their attentions  
As everywhere I go they hover

Wants some protective arms around  
Where I know am all safe  
Joy is the only thing that surrounds  
Place where no-one can trace

Waiting to get rescued  
The evil is getting over me  
Just want to be free  
And is too tired of this spree.

Henal Jasani

## - Classroom Fun.

Here's a peep into the class  
It's da lecture of  
everyone is pretending to be listening  
but on da last bench theree's smth fishing  
The question is being read  
while Prem munches on the bread  
'Draw da formats' said the sir  
And Monisha drops her sharpner  
Tarjani quickly logs on Facebook  
While Kavan is sitting wid a frowned luk  
Sir has begun the postings  
While Jiah is asking for the markings  
We were told to close all the accounts  
Jash picks his CalC and counts  
'Arrey sumbody confirm' sir exclaimed  
'Yes sIR' Nikita retorted  
Preparation of the balance sheet is being done  
Hem is giggling lyk a bum  
Sir is done wid the sum  
and here I am writing on ma chums :)

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# Just For You.

I saw in you  
An angel who came to my rescue  
I saw you by my side  
When all others denied  
You became my diary  
And I wrote my feelings in you excitedly  
You showed me where I could improve  
My world would be difficult without you  
Sometimes I get irritated by your dumbness  
But I truly love your innocence  
I hope things wouldn't change and nor would you  
If you find any hurdles just look behind I'll be there for you!

Henal Jasani

# Little Girl.

Turn out the lights  
let it be dark  
says a little girl  
so that I can cry out my heart

I am feeling so lost  
And I don't want to be found  
Her heart was longing for someone  
but no-one came around

Not a friend to hug  
nor a foe to fight  
family was miles away  
she thought her luck was tight

No-one bothered to stop by  
no-one bothered to care  
tired, confused, depressed  
all alone she sat there

Tears pouring down  
from her little cold eyes  
fragile hands now tired  
ceasing to roll them by

I don't know where to go?  
The sun never shines  
but she kept trying to live  
because she was not ready to die

Tripping over problems  
all throughout the day  
if only there was someone  
to help her on her way

Just a single friend  
who would really be there  
but none of the kind found  
to which her heart tears



A sad and lonely life she lives  
so she sits in the dark and weeps  
cuts her arms a little  
and wishes her heart would cease to beat

Now her frail body  
lies limp and dead on the floor  
a sense relief passed through her mind  
and aboard she went for a peaceful tour...

Henal Jasani

# Rains.

With a yummy cup of coffee  
I sat by the windowpane  
While smell of hot beans filled my nostrils  
Listening to songs i snuggled in there  
I was just a few sips away  
Wen rain started pour down on the hay  
Birds began to scamper for shelter  
While the children rejoiced everywhere  
The atmosphere was filled with glee  
And I was enjoying it with ma cup of coffee  
the plants looked so tender and fresh  
and the merriment spread with a splash!  
With every dropp that landed on ma face  
My heart was overwhelmed  
Slowly the rain paced down  
And the sun began to show  
Suddenly the most beautiful thing i saw  
Yes! it was the rainbow!  
The seven-colored band vanished soon  
But it felt that of nature i grabbed a spoon! =)

Henal Jasani

## School- My Second Home.

Scared and frightened we came in as toddlers  
In a huge gate that said, 'CARMEL OF ST. JOSEPH'S'  
We got the right knowledge and guidance  
Not to forget the care and affection  
I love my teachers so hearty and hale  
And yes! dear Sr. Shalom as well  
You have shaped our characters and mind  
And have made us so generous and kind  
Now we are ready to face this world  
But with a sorrow that you wont be accessible  
And this busy world doesn't even bother  
To ask you 'how are you dear? '  
Sometimes I wonder why did you leave us alone?  
To face this big bad world forlorn!

Henal Jasani

# Sisters By Heart.

Colour them pink  
Style it with a wink  
We never depart  
Cuz we are sisters by heart  
By each others side  
In pain and in pride  
Share it, fight it, live it all  
Yeah! that's the way we roll  
We shout a little louder  
Together we cry a little harder  
We laugh Through our glitches  
And yes, they call us bitches  
We talk about our fears  
And yell when the mascara smears  
In and around as talk swirls  
We love to be known as gossip girls  
About one another, from head to toe  
In and out we know  
A blend of different colours  
Together we are called soul sisters &3

Henal Jasani

# Some Dreams

Another cold night  
The spark has started to die  
Hopes of a false tomorrow  
dreams you can't follow  
Everything you held dear  
crushes like burnt paper

Some dreams which aren't thy  
Some hopes too high  
Trying to survive  
To the people, you can't deny

One look you place  
Plain face  
No charming smile  
No violet eyes  
Nothing for passion to spice

Stuck in a cobweb  
Struggling to break-through  
Misjudged all along  
Underestimated too  
They call you weak  
Its the strength they seek

Your going crazy  
unclouding vision that is hazy  
Something has to give out  
'Cuz you want it, you need it now

One look you place  
Plain face  
No charming smile  
No violet eyes  
Yet some passion to arise

So ditch your worry  
No time. Need to hurry  
Run free and wild

Nothing should be mild  
Let passion intake  
For dreams to lead way

You've to be loud  
For life isn't waiting around  
There's much to do  
Like some dreams to pursue

One look you place  
Fired up face  
A hungry smile  
Desire filled eyes  
Some dreams, heart craves.

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# Source Of Daily Happiness.

It was a dull day  
and everything seemed gray..  
Then I met few associates  
whose value would never depreciate  
Without making any promises  
They became source of my daily happiness  
A college where nothing seemed right  
they made me feel happy and bright  
A place I would otherwise ignore  
they made me crave for it more  
Suspension, KT, bunking a lecture  
with them not a thing I would fear  
They taught me to fly without wings  
with an ugly voice, how one sings  
First cutting with them I had  
And Anna ka idli's with chutney clad  
All the trips I had with them  
were amazing I would claim!  
They encouraged me to speak on stage  
Bring out the talent, I could not envisage  
supported when I started to shiver  
And cared for me like their small sister  
At every step they gave me guidance  
Words fall short when I thank them for their affection  
On and on I could go praising everybody  
In few words I would sum up this parody  
in the grounds and on canteen tables  
on the corridors and auditoriums  
In pictures and in memories  
You guys will be missed...  
In youth and in Springz! ! !

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# The Best Kiss.

His shoulder, Her waist  
Her head on his chest  
The blush on her face  
Gave his heartbeats a race  
Swinging to the music  
Atmosphere was doing the trick  
Twinkle in her eye  
When he rolled her by his side  
His eyes met hers  
Sending away thunders  
Her heart skipped a beat  
When he gave her a lift  
He wrapped his arm around  
And bent her 180 to the ground  
She could feel his breath on hers  
In her eyes, He could see the glimmer  
Her lips touched his  
And they had the best kiss.

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