### **Poetry Series**

# Kuldeep Bansiwal - poems -

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## **Colours Of Melancholy**

" Chilly evening falls-As Blue turns orange then dark, So do my own Blues. "

## **Happiness Rains**

Summer, gust of wind-Dates rainning, ripened and raw, Kids run to invade.

### My Land

O passer-by!

To where your hasty feet intend, where is thy abode?

where is thy land?

My land is where there in great plains children do waltz in the rains, where the flocks roam free of snare in the heavens' crystalline air, where in nights glittery blanket falls, and borders embellished with green walls, where blows the fragrance of golden sands, My land begins where the asphalt ends..

#### The Loveliest Rose

One morning in the bloomy days, Among the glaring golden rays, I passed through a field, So strange yet heavenly wild, Replete with beauty as Flora's child, glowing were hundreds of colours though, My heart but for a rosiest rose was pining, Who, alone in a thorny bush shining. Guarded by the unkind troops, In its demonic abode, I, like an impatient lover, To have the beauty it bore, Rushed to quench the lovelorn thirst, And intruded in there first, Hellish pain i felt of devilish spikes, My mind cried, and heart smiled, Though the pain was wild, but enough mild after ages of bloody sweaty toil, Getting it seemed quite foil, I being so defeated, had to forsook my desire, And return home with tranquil fire, Thus, my dear friend, The loveliest rose in the flowery land, Left me aching heart and a gory hand.

#### Who Are We?

We carry on faces scars of mortality, and In eyes reflection of our souls, on shoulders Pack of camouflage And In hearts our wildest mirage, We are the reality That our dreams sought, We all are alike, Yet we are not.