

Poetry Series

**kushan barnwal**  
**- poems -**

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# kushan barnwal(25-10-1988)

## ABOUT ME:

If you think its difficult to find someone with sound wit and witty sound, then, dear, may be you haven't met ME...! ! !

...Am not some1 with a colossal intellect or humour or smartness or skill in me. But am smart enough to use them all in style when required 'coz am JACK OF ALL TRADES...

...Some of my friends say am very friendly, sharp, frank, humorous etc etc..i say they are smart enough to know ugh some also think am unduly extrovert, irksome or surreal..Well I have just 1 thing to say for them: 'NEVER MIND, THEY STILL HAVE CHANCE FOR IMPROVEMENT'...! ! !

...Am always confident enough of what am doing 'coz i always do what am confident of.

That s all about me... Hope by now u would have understand that 'I AM simply AWESOME'...! ! !

## ABOUT POETRY:

Poetry is all about imaginations...The higher your imaginations fly, the better is your poetry goes...

Have u seen a falcon taking off to the midst of the clouds...? ? ? Well...my imaginations are like that...Or i can say they fly even higher...

And making good use of those is what i am good at...

## FOR READERS:

Now something for those who want to take up poetry for the first time...Don't try to be a stand-off-fish...Imaginations will flow into you only if u go out and observe...The mere essence of nature with dream brings out the fascinating feeling in you...So observe and dream and try turning them into poems...

with regards...  
KUSHAN BARNWAL

# A Warmonger's Quest

Here he comes, the intrepid warrior,  
'victory' is his second name.  
He fears no fear  
Even the dark is afraid of him.

No sword is mightier enough  
To tremble his audacious steps.  
He drives his own destiny  
And makes the rules that "rules".

His mettle has been proved  
He's got the people's pat.  
But amidst the cheering crowd  
He feels solitude surrounds him all.

Gazing behind at his journey  
He observes blood stains read his path.  
Inundated with guilt, he mourns  
Another ordeal has just passed.

With the triumph of his body,  
It was the debacle of HIS soul.  
The soul that quests for perpetual love  
The soul that's true and pious.

Now he pleads, oh god! lemme sleep  
Till a new life dawns,  
The life that reverts the omen on me  
And end my quest for eternal PEACE...

kushan barnwal

# Friend Like You

Today I Thought All About You  
So Wanted You to Know  
You Lift Me Up With Friendship  
With All The Love You Show....! ! !

Whenever I'm Lonely  
Feeling Sad or Turning Blue  
Smiles Just Keep Coming Along  
With The Mere Thoughts of You....! ! !

On The Driest Day of summer  
You Are the Showers of Rain  
Whenever I Search For Someone Close  
There I Found You Again...! ! !

Even In the Hard Times of My Life  
You Made It Joyous and Fun  
Friends Are Really Special  
I'm Glad to call you one....! ! !

kushan barnwal

# I, Me, Myself

It all started one dark day  
The day I was left alone  
Solitude was all I was left with  
I felt my life going astray.

I needed a mentor or someone close  
To ease my pounding heart.  
One place to another, I floundered  
But I could find none.

Then I heard a voice from my back  
Was it real or a mere hallucination  
I turned around and saw  
It was the shade of my own.

When there is no one, it said  
Make solitude your best pal  
And fill the lacuna of your life  
With the bliss of being "you".

Then I realized, like hidden gift  
The secret of my inner self  
With all gone from my tale, I still have  
I, ME, MYSELF...! ! !

kushan barnwal

# Plea Of The Almighty

From the dawn of the dawn  
Till the fade of the dusk  
And in the silvery moonlight  
I see heaven on earth.

I hear the chattering of the rivers,  
And the silence of the mountains.  
Birds and beasts together  
Like Utopians making merry.

But the chatter turning to a melancholy call  
And noise hovering over the mountains  
Others fleeing of unknown sinister  
Its heaven fading to HELL.

My best bet turning on me  
Humans, like unholy nexus,  
Haggling over the blood of one other  
For satisfying their selfish desires.

To feed their mouth  
They feel no bar.  
Rather they should feed their mind  
To make the earth a safe haven.

Oh humans! Master of the planet  
It's a plea of the almighty.  
Don't dwindle down your talents  
Over nothing.

Bring it on for the needy one's,  
Or someone in despair.  
And make the world shine  
Like making a life live again....

kushan barnwal

# Without "you"

Was it a pleasant fate that we met  
Or a horrendous jinx that I got.  
Like a sweet fragrance you spread  
That turned my way about.

You reframed me from the dire strait  
Like innocuous dew kissing the leaves.  
But suddenly you turned your back on  
Shattering my life into cleaves.

With you, in my life  
There were many dreams I drew.  
But now, my dear  
There is no dream without you.

Still, my life is a free bird  
But caged in an invisible chest.  
Mired in all eerie thought  
Of being alone without YOU.

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