

Poetry Series

Nekhel Mohan Sahay
- poems -

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A Conspiracy

Long years back
In a town of brats,
There lived a rich man
With lots of wealth in his can.
He was an architect by occupation
Did all his work with a lot of dedication,
One day of his life took a sharp turn
And he got married to a girl of different Vern.
His wife was very clever by nature
Always tried to be diplomatic and in his favor,
He loved his wife a lot
And was always to sacrifice everything in the pot.

But his wife was always behind his money
Didn't ever love him and made him happy,
She was always of demanding intellect
So was her husband always ready to get.
These all drama didn't last for much time
And one day the man discovered his wife's love for avarice,
For all of these time being
The wife was busy in planning a conspiracy for her wing
She planned a serious murder.
With the help of her female waiter
They both negotiated to share equal amount of money,
Soon after the mission would have been accomplished successfully.

Soon the black night arrived,
When they both were ready to mite.
However the waitress was always loyal to her master,
And had already informed him about their planner.
This took a great twist in the wife's life story,
And her husband was already prepared with the backup of twenty.
As soon as his wife was going to inser the dagger in his neck,
When he was deep asleep acting like a peck.
A group of policemen soon arrived to the place where all of these happened,
To catch hold of the convict carrying on with her conspiracy wedent.
She was then sentenced to lifetime imprisonment as ever,
And the man lived his life happily forever.

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Father- The Greatest Versatile Actor

Do you know how important the role of a father is?
Its as important as that of a mother.
Either in office or at home,
He is always able to manage it in one go.
The long years he spends and puts into his hard work,
Just for the betterment of himself and his family members.
As soon as his child in this devastating Earth is born,
A father becomes even more happy than a farmer seeing his harvested corn.
Its he who is always tensed about his child's career,
Always running hither and thither for his/her luxurious future.
The golden values that he teaches
The great experiences that he shares,
Are the unique ones which can only be found
From the speeches of one's father.

He is the one, who invests the right money at right places,
Leave it not be for mutual funds and many other cases.
To build his nest and develop family for the best
In order to secure his as well as his family's future,
And so that they would never feel to be surpassed by others.
Just as a Santa Clause arrives to fulfill all the children's dreams once a year,
A father acts like a Santa Clause for their whole life and protect them from all
fear.
The luxurious facilities that he provide of his hard earned money,
Just in order to see a spark of smile on the face of his children and family.

Its often seen that a child idolizes his father,
Because of his great deeds and the way to inspire.
He always acts like a guiding force for his children,
Till the moment he satisfies himself that they have become maturates.
He is often seen to be a leader of his family,
Always saving and rescuing them from any difficulty.
Whenever his children demands for a new dress or shoes to wear,
He sees to it that their wishes are not left to be spared.

It's the prime duty of his family members to follow all his decisions
May not be its right or wrong,
We always have to obey it all.
It's the sincere request in the end from the core of my heart,

To all the beloved children and fathers of the world's cart.
Please maintain a good rapport forever,
As time and tide waits now or never.

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God's Greatest Blessing- Mother

The greatest God's bestowed gift on us is mother.
She who struggles a lot and don't let pain conquer her children,
She who resists the pain of her children in her womb for nine big months
She who holds the whole world if sees her children in pain,
She is the one whose wish even god cannot disobey
She who often acts lunatic when her children get away from her,
She who never hesitates to stand upon the wishes of her children
She who often tries hard to keep her children on a right path.
She who sees to it that her children are always well-dressed,
When moving outside their homes.
She who teaches her children all the good manners and deeds,
She who connects her feelings and emotions with her children
She who builds up the character of her children,
And provides the nation a good and responsible citizen
But now a days the scenario is quite different,
These were the things of the past tenurant.
Mother remained the same,
But her children have taunted her fame.
Now the children behave in an ill manner,
With their mothers who used to teach them good manners.
With the fast passage of time,
And unexpected growth and development of our world
Technology and science is the thing that conquers the whole blurred.
With no one left thinking about their mothers,
Who once upon a time laid down her life
For their happiness and well being in the future.

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No Environment, No Life

Think globally, act locally,
The desert shall rejoice
And blossom as rose,
Man has been endowed with reason
With the power to create
So that he can add to what he's been given.
But up to now he has only been a destroyer,
Rather than being a creator
Forests keep disappearing
Population keep increasing.
Rivers dry up
Landslides occurring from the top
Glaciers are melting
Water is vanishing,
But shame on humans
They aren't improving.
Wildlife's become extinct
The climate's ruined
Everyday the land is growing poorer
And the crops are growing uglier,
Make it a green peace
Thats the point
But what to do,
We are just lost in a woo.
The poor tread lightest upon the earth
The higher our income
The greater the outcome,
The more resources we control
The more havoc we wroke.
That would the world be
Once bereft
Of wet and wildness,
Let them be left,
O'let them be left.
Long live the weeds and the wilderness,
Kindly be possessive towards the environment
After all the destructions,
When we will be left sans of (sans- Pronounced sone meaning without)
Every natural beauty

All that remains for us
Will be of no utility
They paved paradise
And put up a parking lot
With a pink hotel.
A boutique, and a swinging hot spot,
What have we done to the earth?
What have we done to our fair sister?
Ravaged and plundered and ripped her and did her.
Stuck her with knives in the side of the dawn
And tied her with fences and dragged her down
I think that i shall never see,
A billboard lovely as a tree
Perhaps, unless the billboards fall,
I'll never see a tree at all
Its a sincere request in the end from my side,
Save the Environment, save our Mother Earth!

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Treadmill- A Health Maintainer

There is treadmill now a time
Always thinking & acting like a mime,
Ready to carry the burden of anyone
But is even bounded by expectations of everyone.
10,20,40,50 till 150 kgs. is its limitation
For god's sake don't increase your expectation,
It is always ready to help to reduce your weight
But its only possible if you are going to cooperate.
Run, run on it till you perspire
It's the only thing you require,
There will be a time when it will be replaced
By some other machine in great disgrace.
Its now or never
Don't cry and pain your liver,
Take the advantage of this great invention of the millennium
Which we use to call a treadmill with a great enthusiasm.

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