Poetry Series

Vikas Tripathi - poems -

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Vikas Tripathi()

Vikas Tripathi's Contribution to Rural Society is highly appreciated. He is a highly appreciated Social Volunteer & Writer in India. He is a leading Entrepreneur, Writer & Social Activist of India. He was born on August 26,1993 in a middle class family of Deoria, Uttar Pradesh, India. His father was a Journalist & mother was a homemaker.

Before his 20s, he has been awarded by his District Magistrate Mr. MANI PRASAD MISHRA, Lt. Gen. SHRI PRAKASH MANI TRIPATHI, Cabinet Minister Mr. DURGA PRASAD MISHRA, Sr. Scientist Dr. AK TANGARI, And by several Schools & Teachers. He has successfully organized many types of Rural Empowerment Events, for which he has been widely appreciated.

He has been in all leading newspapers because of his extra deeds for society. He has presented his Technical Paper in ALL INDIA TECHNICAL PAPER PRESENTATION - 2012 and had good science critic appreciation. He has been selected as President to his college activity club - CLUB GENESIS. He has written many poems & articles which has been widely published by all top websites. He has been nominated as DISTINGUISHED POET by in 2012.

Poetry has always been in his soul, Writing Articles on many social & International issues has been in his hobbies. He is a fun-loving dreamer who want to help others by open heart. In his poetry, he writes about love, friendship and student-life mainly. He dream is to make a network of schools & colleges throughout INDIA so that every student can attain good quality education at normal fee.

He is a good author also who dream to become India's most awarded and appreciated novelist. In his interviews, he discuss his dreams with others and motivate youngsters to join his vision. He has always been an inspiration to rural area's youngsters who dare to dream big and go beyond limits to fulfill it. He has a keen interest in self-help seminars and books. He is a great fan of Shiv Khera, Robin Sharma, Paulo Coelho etc. Chetan Bhagat has been his Inspiration from childhood. His words, his pattern, his punches excites him.

Hanuman Chalisa

*** [COUPLETS] ***

I am praising the quality and fame, Of the great Hindu Lord—Hanuman; By making holy my heart & brain, With blessings of Guruji—a Divine Man.

O Pawanputra! My body & brain are weak—you know, So give me the physical power; And a divine brain & useful knowledge, And destroy all my sorrows & fear.

*** [STANZAS] ***

Jai Hanuman—the ocean of knowledge & divine quality, In the whole universe—your name is present everywhere; None is stronger than you on the earth, You are the lord of the divine physical power.

O most brave and strongest God!
You are helpful in inspiring the good ideas;
In the heart of your blessed followers,
By making them divine & destroying their bad ideas.

All the wealth is yours & everyone worships you, You are the embodiment of God Shankar; You are always excited for doing the works, Of Shri Ram & you are a great scholar.

You always enjoy listening to the characteristic, Of God Ram & He lives in your heart; You burnt Ravan's Golden Lanka, And killed the evils by making your body—broad.

You brought Sanjivani & made Lakshman alive, Then Shri Ram hugged you with full of affection; And said that you were dear to him, Like Bharat & would be in every situation. Sugriv met with Ram & got, His kingdom with your help; Everyone knows that Vibhishan followed you, And became the king of Lanka—himself.

The Sun—who is very far from the earth,
You considered Him as red fruit & swallowed;
And kept the ring of Shri Ram in your mouth,
And crossed the grand sea—braveness—you showed.

All difficult works seem easy against you, All bad spirits run away, when they hear your name; When you roar, whole universe trembles with fear, Even God Ram praises your name & fame.

Goddess Sita gave you the power by which, You could remove anyone's distress; Tulsidas & Vikas are your true followers, So, please live in their heart always!

*** [COUPLET] ***

O Pawanputra! You can solve all problems, You have a divine & beautiful face; Please live in my heart with God Shri Ram, And also with Maa Sita & Lakshman—always.

How Should I Tell You?

How should I tell you? That how much I love you? Just see in my eyes, Between these you lie.

I don't know clearly,
But I think shortlyThat those must be your eyes,
From where I love realized.

In dreams, I tell you a lot of things, But in front of you, I say nothing, Still my eyes speak all those things, Yet you never feel anything.

You are in my heart and soul, Loving you silently has become my goal; It's my hope & it's my faith, You will love me before my death!

I Love You My Mother!

I told you something never That I scared of darkness ever; I love you & will love you forever, I think, you know it my mother!

Don't leave me in the crowd like that, That I can never come back; Don't send me far away from you That I will always feel your lack.

You consoled me whenever I was sad, Always treated me as your precious treasure, But now you're separating your graft from you, Have I become that bad my mother?

I showed you something never That I cared about you ever; I love you & will miss you forever, I know, you know it all my mother!

I Would Never Go Apart!

O Princess! I love you a lot, You might feel that I do not, But in my heart, only you stay, I love you more than the words can say.

The day when I saw you first,
My soul was in a phase of thirst,
It felt a heartily bond with you,
... Something attracted it towards you.

It was not your beauty, not your charms, But some divine, eternal terms, Which I may not define, may not explain, Only can feel it by my heart & brain.

The life of mine is content now, Hence I want to make a vow, From you, I would never go apart, Forever, you would live in my heart.

My Brother

He is lovely but so naughty, He thinks that it's good to be bad; He is my only blessed brother, He is some crazy and some mad.

He shows that he is angry, All the time, on me, on everything; I know, he loves me a lot, But never want to show that thing.

Whenever he hurts me with bad works, I see him with doleful eyes;
On the spot, he says sorry to me,
And then he becomes very shy.

He always does some naughty works, But I love him just the way he is; I want to see him always happy, And like to fulfill his every wish.

Sisters

Sisters are caring, lovely & cute, To us, they are the God's tribute; On their faces, love & affection meet, The Heaven exists beneath their feet.

They are the embodiments of the Goddess, They spread prosperity, wealth & happiness; Their love is the most pure form of love, They like peace & the pairs of dove.

When you become sad, they feel your pain, Their affection falls on you like sweet rain; They just love you ignoring all your cons, To your problems, they become hindrance.

They care for you without any selfishness, They keep you smiling & apart from disgrace; "So care for them as much as you can, They are above all, O Brave Man! "

Take Us To The Death!

All the age we died everyday
With a lot of pain all the time;
Let us enjoy each moment
With natural-love and friend's rhyme.

Our bones has become weak By the weight of useless books; Acids has burnt our lives, Let us free from life-hooks.

Our childhood has been already gone, The teen-age is ahead going; Our destiny is asking to us, 'Here, what are you doing?'

Let us fly in the open sky, We will be good, it's our faith; Let us enjoy the love of life, Otherwise, take us to the death!