

Poetry Series

**Areena Arora**  
**- poems -**

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## Areena Arora(1/7/96)

I have been doing poetry since the age of nine and by now have written over fifty poems, some of which have been displayed by me

Ever since I first read a poem, I have been inspired to simply write on anything everything that pleases me.

I hope to reach great heights with my poems in future.

Recently, I have been added to the Poetry Society of India.

Poetry is my passion, my everything.

## 26/11 - A Tribute

Sun slept  
so did the birds  
I looked beyond and then behind  
all I saw was fear, tears  
and I saw blood stains  
I fear future  
I cried all past  
the dawn today  
I knew was dark  
With each crackle  
and splash  
chatter of people  
and all alarming sounds and noises loud,  
I could sense  
a fear strange  
I knew beneath  
a DISASTER  
I knew awaited!  
at the end of dark,  
I saw a light, indeed not bright  
it gloomed  
red and color of tears  
and slowly came near the disaster  
shaking my soul  
and trembled my feet  
it all lasted not long  
in seconds just a few  
the smoke was up high  
and over was all  
I had known for long  
over was all  
I smiled for and about  
over was all..

I looked upon the creator  
I questioned loud  
all my lord said was silence  
I kept calm  
and slipped away time

within months few  
I knew and I had to  
smile away all tears  
As so used to I was  
Even today, post two years  
I smile and know beneath'

Behind every smile  
Rests a tear

Yet I never can forget  
The pain, I felt  
The anger, terror I faced  
to sacrificing soldiers  
I salute  
to families brave  
loosing all they had  
I salute  
and an oath I shall take today  
not this time will I be quite  
Revenge is all I have to taste..

Areena Arora

# A Daughtr's Faith

Father prove day  
is a special day  
a way to a happy ray  
Chance by chance our names were called  
along the fathers we proudly walked  
Her chance came and her name was called  
through the audience alone she walked  
On the stage,  
she proudly explained  
My dad is unlucky you can't see him at all  
but lucky that he is seen whenever I give a call  
He was a soldier in the wars  
who lost his life for the sake of yours  
leaving behind us alone  
every step of our life is now a loan  
which can not be fulfilled forever  
hope the samis repeated never  
He will return again  
then a new life will begain  
It's my faith  
A daughter's faith

Areena Arora

# A Friend

I found a friend  
and the friend was you

I found a friend so true  
and the friend was you.

I found a friend so special  
and the friend was you.

Later I realised  
it wasn't just a friend that I found in you  
it was someone unique and special that I found in you.

I found a friend  
and the friend was you.

I looked for a help, for a shoulder and for a forever buddy  
and the one I found was a friend  
a friend I found  
and the friend was you.....

Areena Arora

# A Little Hope

A little hope and a little dream  
all I need is a chance  
A little trust and I know it will be me  
for the sky is, where I have to be

I got hopes in me,  
I got a vision  
I look high  
I look to the sky  
then with all my strength  
I smile away the fear  
little steps I took  
and reached the top  
for always I knew  
I had a long walk ahead  
be me alone  
my way was tough,  
I had to walk  
and yes I did

I did smile  
I walked with passion  
and with dreams  
to live what was mine  
and be me happy  
I walked

And what I felt  
around me was just magic  
a little sunshine  
I was breathing  
again was me living  
and now was the time  
I waited always for  
the time was mine  
stars came down  
all within me reach  
for this time,  
when I smiled,

the world too smiled with me.

Areena Arora



# A Place, I'D Miss..

I came as a lost one  
trying to make a place  
to adjust and fit in  
with all new ones around

and then slipped away time  
I was one among the many here  
I was another fish  
of the great blue pond

and now when it's time to leave  
something that may be tears  
dark and light memories  
days to cherish  
people to remember  
a heavily loaded soul  
with promises to keep  
and stones unturned  
it's time to bid adieu  
and for years to stay  
I know, I'll think of this place each day..

Areena Arora

# Advice

Your words should be nice  
this is my advice  
for the wise  
also for the fools.

For their minds are cool  
use them as a tool  
they'll work like a wise.

For whom I've given an advice  
which you'll understand if you read my words twice.

Areena Arora

# Bare Truth

Not a moment single in life  
of our gem like life  
is worth a dropp of tear  
or worth a cry!

Not a single person  
on Earth, Heaven or Hell  
is worth forgetting to smile  
ever in our lovely life!

What's worth  
should be cherished  
should be admired  
and should be treasured  
are the moments spent with those  
who know each small little reason  
behind our smile, behind our tears

those are gems and pearls  
found with really great difficulty  
and found so rarely

but remember once they'r found  
should be cherished  
should be admired  
and should be treasured  
throughout our lovely life.....!

Areena Arora

# Believe It!

&lt;/&gt;Miracles happen  
angles exist  
to experience them  
you have to believe

believe in colors  
the truth and God

believe in you  
because you have the power  
to change and make good  
to be a star  
to be special  
to be better  
than what you already are

'believing' is the power  
to ignite the spark

angles shower their blessings  
we call it success  
and all that comes  
when you start to believe

trust your hopes  
believe in your dreams

you own your life  
it's the best asset you got  
shaping and molding it  
is all in your hand

believe it  
you got the power

you are meant to be special  
just believe in it  
believe in you

I am a believer  
are you?

Areena Arora

# Beyond Depths

I once set out  
and tried to find  
What laid beyond the depths  
what laid in the ocean's pacify.

Why I wondered  
the sun's rays look so charming  
as they fall on the ocean's surface.  
Beneath the blues  
under the depth.  
I knew some magic so true laid there.

Inside the blue  
below the wet lands  
I knew, that sheltered a new world  
a world of wonders  
and a world so pretty.  
I knew there it laid under the sea.  
Every day and every dawn  
in light and in night  
all I loved to do  
was to sit beside the sea  
and hear the splashing sounds waving by  
because all I knew  
was how amazing was the sea  
and I had nothing to do  
except for admiring the sea.....

Areena Arora

# Destiny

I packed my bags  
and left the house  
to a DESTINY,  
that i knew was not easy.  
I knew there were obstacles on the way  
still i knew i had to stay  
the path was uneven, uneasy  
but i knew i could not quit  
because i knew it was my DESTINY.  
I felt like an ant on the Noa's ark  
i was alone there on the path,  
i had no-one to discuss my worries  
happines seemed to be buried  
no shoulder to cry upon  
no buddy to depend on  
i felt like an ant on the Noa's ark  
i knew i was alone there on the path.  
Then an idea striked my mind,  
to think and find  
where the path was leading me to,  
the answer i got was an unknown DESTINY where i had to go.  
I dint know why  
all i knew was that i had to fly  
and reach the heights of my DESTINATION  
for i knew in the end my life had to be an inspiration.

Areena Arora

# Dream

A dream I had  
was weird, was bad  
was very sad.  
I saw the world  
all set on fire  
to fulfill all small desires  
the world was set on a fire.  
Everyone on a race  
to begin a chase.  
To fulfill small little desires  
the world was set on fire.  
The hunger to success  
had made many depressed.  
All on a chase  
many obstacles had to be faced  
throughout the race.  
In the dream I saw  
all hearts were raw  
without any sentiments  
life with no contents.  
I saw the world set on fire  
to fulfill little desires.  
The dream horrified me  
It woke me up and made me to freeze.  
It made me open my eyes  
and I realized.  
The world out of dreams is also on fire  
as people don't deserve what they desire  
and yet they do desire.....

Areena Arora



# Every Season Passing By

Every season passing by  
I wondered of the time  
when even I would fly  
fly to reach the sky.

Every season passing by  
winter's chill cold bite  
killing it was,  
I wondered of the time  
when I would also get a chance  
to fly  
and leave my impression on the sky.

Every season passing by  
in summer's dry, hot and creepy winds.  
I had nothing to think  
except for wondering,  
about the time  
when even I would fly.

I wondered in summer,  
winter, spring  
and all seasons, all the time.  
I knew somewhere deep inside  
somewhere where my faith lied  
a time would come  
and even I would fly.....

Areena Arora

# Faith

Two souls separated long back  
were brought together  
as faith did it all.

The mother met her child,  
and she thanked the lord  
she thanked destiny  
and she thanked her faith

.  
Faith makes us believe  
believe in what can never be true.  
Faith lets us assure  
assure our inner that it'll be true

Hold on your heart  
look into the depth  
the depth of your eyes  
and you then will know  
what beautiful magic lays  
lays behind believing in faith! ! ! .....

Areena Arora

# For Times I Waited Long.....

for long hours I waited  
for a friend true  
for a friend like you  
I waited long.  
Then from a far off distance  
I saw you  
and found a true friend in you.  
I wanted a friend who'd listen to my cries  
wipe off my tears  
without any lies.  
In you I found  
a friend who'd quietly listen to me  
who's never about I and is all about WE  
Such a friend I found in you  
with an attitude so very true.  
People said am crazy and am mad  
they said things about me that were bad.  
They found it awkward  
because I found a true friend in a tree,  
in you.  
But how do I explain to them  
I had no friend and I found you then.  
A true standing so tall  
above me and under the sky for times so long.

Areena Arora

# Friendship

people call it a lovely bond  
between people since they are born  
they say it goes on till they die  
but here, i want to ask why  
when you say it's forever  
then there is a place beyond life as well  
for this little bond to dwell.  
It's a special bond  
which is all about trust and truth  
about sharing and caring  
listening and hearing  
a special bond shared by all  
is what we call  
FRIENDSHIP...

Areena Arora

# Global Citizen

A bird mocked at me  
I didn't know what it was for  
realized later, was being teased  
for it isn't just wings  
which she has and I long for  
it's the freedom she's got  
and I pray for

The free will to reside on any nation's tree  
I aspire for such freedom  
I wish to be a global citizen  
for no nation on earth  
welcomes me as my birth land does  
I wish to step on any land  
and proudly howl  
It's my earth  
it's everyone's world

Let's join hands  
and make this world just one EARTH  
and not a land of some 100s and 100s of nations  
Let's globalise  
Let's be citizens  
not of Asia, Africa, Australia  
but of EARTH -- as citizens of 1 kind,1 blood..

Areena Arora

# Her Grave...

The world betrayed  
but she still had faith.

She knew deep beneath.  
A voice from her within cried  
at her grave, her death would wait.

As people betrayed, as they left  
her inner set on a journey  
and she knew at her grave, her death would wait

Her soul walked  
it walked on a path  
the road to her death  
where she knew laid a paradise.....laid heaven

With time, moved those she knew  
she was left alone  
for her soul and inner hadn't walked along.

Moments passed and passed away  
and all she felt was a silence, so strange  
a silence at her grave  
where she knew waited her end! ! ! ! ! ! .....

Areena Arora

# Hope

A little hope  
and a little dream  
all I want is a chance  
a little trust and I know it will be me  
for the sky is where I have to be.

I got hopes in me  
I got a vision  
I look high,  
I look to the sky  
then with all my strength  
I smile away the fear  
little steps I took  
and reached the top.

For always I knew  
I had a long walk ahead  
be me alone  
my way was tough  
I had to walk,  
and yes I did  
I did smile

I walked with passion  
and with dreams  
to live what was mine  
and be me happy,  
I walked  
and Oh!  
what I felt!  
around me was just magic  
a little sunshine  
I was breathing  
again was me living  
and now was the time  
I waited always for  
the time was mine  
stars were down,  
all within me reach

for this time  
I smiled,  
and the world too with me.

Areena Arora



# I Wish

I wish, I had a smile  
for each day  
all I felt was pain  
and sorry not any more  
could I take the pain

I wish, I'd seen sun light  
in the dark corner of life  
where I was  
all I felt was pain  
I wish..

I closed my eyes  
still saw fear  
in little joys  
I learnt the way of life

I stood by my own  
everywhere I went  
I was alone  
and never did I realize  
what a happy life looked like

amidst all walks of life  
I did try a smile  
but sorry,  
not anymore could I take the pain..

Areena Arora

# I Wonder

I look up and find  
disaster, panic, riots  
all over the dark sky  
I wonder why

The stranger who crossed  
that poor old lady  
I wonder why  
he watched in silence  
as rolled down her tears

Why various names  
for my lord  
why fight over names and beliefs  
I wonder...

Why I saw a dark  
dead, deep silence in the end  
I wonder...

Why on those walls I see  
stains of red and nothing else  
I wonder

Blend the bloods of the two  
if only lord had made a color white and pure  
among the two mixed perfect  
I would also support  
the two kinds as different

and till the blood is red in every soul  
I wonder why hatred is there!

Areena Arora

# Irony Of Time

Time plays tricks cruel  
and in little while  
things change  
quick and real fast  
I never could realize  
what went wrong  
when it all happened  
all I saw  
was a smile then a tear,

I somewhere beneath  
held a blind faith  
and only little aware was I  
the cruel world had faces endless

Each passing moment  
I found a me  
standing alone  
against all people  
and all faces around  
I saw a little me  
stand all alone  
to fight  
I had a reason valid  
society hid the truth  
and sorry, I made noise

for struck in hell,  
I couldn't breath  
held in chains  
my soul cried  
yes I did,  
I did make noise.  
And I did make it heard  
for in little whiles,  
things I had known for ages  
were new and strange today.



# Japan Earthquake-Tribute

'Mamma' cried the little child  
and sorry mum was away  
carried by the waters  
and the storm  
she couldn't stay  
not this time  
could mum be there  
and poor little girl  
was left alone to cry.

Heaven's a bit too far  
for mum's plead  
couldn't be heard  
separation is a pain  
there it was seen  
water lord was in rage  
and so was mother earth  
man stepped no behind  
added to the disaster  
all his mighty bit

for what followed then  
was panic widespread  
post days as many as they pass  
I know  
the pain shall remain alive  
for what's gone  
can never be back  
but this was a call

a major warning  
for those in audience  
to the humanity  
shouted the environment loud  
a message to be told clear  
better mend the ways  
the cruel path man is on  
all you do, at every step  
harm mother earth immense

when shall human race realize  
the land they destroy  
is their's.  
to develop  
earth bares all.  
for every need of ours,  
is taken care of  
why then my lord asked  
could I be cruel, on extremes  
my mother land pleaded  
I unanswred all prayers  
for I the humanity  
walks unaware  
off all deeds I do,  
are to kill me someday  
perhaps am late,  
and perhaps again shall I have to pay.

Areena Arora

# Journey

On a starry journey  
skywards I flew

clear greys above  
hazy blues below

vast meadows  
scattered streets

Alarming faces  
happy hearts

with a fresh new smile  
I walked past these

hopes over bubbling inside  
with dreams I saw last night  
I aimed the sky  
and walked towards

with a will to achieve  
and a determined heart  
I knew I had to reach  
I had hope, I did dream....! !

Areena Arora

# Kargil Warfare

Words shall never describe  
what a soldier is  
with a family brave  
loosing in wars  
all they have  
yet smiling to the nation's pride

such is what a soldier is  
for when they came with guns and arms  
the soldier faced it all  
heads held high  
for the nation  
he was ready to die

such is the sacrifice a soldier makes  
and yes!  
words shall never describe  
what a soldier is

Kargil was the place  
this time the fight was for mother land  
the soldier could not be held  
he marched  
without fear  
smoke rose high  
there on the dusty land  
fought the soldier  
with no fear of death

he knew beneath  
he had to win  
and yes he did  
his land he saved  
but lost many his friends

and we salute  
bow our head  
for our words shall never describe  
what a soldier is.



Areena Arora

# Life Is Amazing!

Staring at the star  
I wondered  
how wonderful is life  
with colors and magic  
every bit is amazing

looking down to wet eyes  
I realized  
two sides of a coin exist  
where people smile  
there may also be tears

catching little drops of rain  
I could feel  
the breeze of my life  
the depth of it

am surrounded by smiles  
filling me with hope  
now when I look upon me  
life is a joyous ride

I sing and I cry  
I smile and I laugh  
it's the little things I got  
that make me complete

a hot coffee in rain  
a friend to talk to  
mother's warm hug  
endless fits of laughter  
because true is the fact  
'amazing' is the word for life!

Areena Arora

# Lost Childhood

I lost my childhood somewhere  
somewhere amidst dust and sweat.  
Long back dating the day I first saw the world  
tears flowed from the eyes of those who gave me birth.  
Poverty crib-bled and killed them to death  
they left behind, a life full of sorrows and pains  
for me and for six more sorrowful souls on earth.

Neither did I ever complain  
nor did my fellow mates  
for what to cry about  
we never knew  
so many sorrows in life and choose one  
we never had time

We were born to serve those who moved with flashy goods,  
I wonder why pains and sufferings were fated for us.

Days were spent working for night's meal  
while nights went praying for a dawn ahead.

Binding and sticking together pages they call books  
I always wished I could know what magic laid in it  
but i guess my childhood was destined to suffer

I cried, i howled  
but my prayer remained unanswered

My house, my home  
Changed each day, each night  
from one street to another  
we were forced to migrate

we by now have faced  
what we were destined to  
and all we now wait for  
is a ray of hope, a light  
a little sunshine  
for others of our kind

should not face what we did  
for only we know how difficult were  
those times.....

Areena Arora

# Missed Oppotunities

You must never regret  
for what you did not get  
It's not yours or the givers fault  
for anything you missed out in all  
Remember friends it's all about faith  
about wisdom and what already is fated

When life shows a path  
walk it round  
for you never know what good it may bring you.  
When life shows a hill  
climb it too  
for you never know  
how high it may raise you.

But do never regret  
for a path you missed  
or a junction you did not get

For maybe the place you already are on  
could be the end of someone else's life path

Areena Arora

# One Strange Day

Chirping of birds  
popping of vessels  
sparkling sun-shine  
diamonds dropping from above

Amidst the hustle-bustle  
I woke afresh  
on a walk, I left  
with a drowsy, heavy head

I crossed busy lanes  
roads, markets and streets  
and i wonder still  
how the day was strange  
no thief walked past me,  
no collisions  
and no burglaries  
I saw

a silent morning that was  
could even hear the wind blow  
smiling birds-a common sight  
strange view that was

No big bully, troubling ants  
no tears and no cries  
a rare sight that was  
and I wonder still  
how the day was strange

no bloodsheds  
and no riots, no protests  
all daily scenes shut  
and I simply stared in amaze

my eyes sparkled  
filled with hopes  
my soul smiled  
little did I realize

the sight was rare  
and lived short while

That evening, that sun-set  
was pleasant too  
a quite and healthy environment around  
a silence so loud  
a wave of happiness in air  
indeed what a strange day that was...! !

Areena Arora

# Peace

On this earth  
Errors each day take birth  
The desire for more and more  
Jealousy in every heart's core.  
Anxiety, disturbance and disorders  
And lots more  
All a part of today's world  
Turning it hell from a heavenly pearl  
What lacks on earth  
Everywhere in every heart is mirth  
Soft mirth that's good to ears  
And can quietly make you smile for years  
The world lacks bliss  
A small little piece of peace  
Why on earth errors each day take birth  
Light a candle of hope today  
Before the little peace left fades away.....

Areena Arora



# Salvation

Hear my voice  
even I do cry  
my voice isn't loud enough, I know  
I do shed tears

I do cry  
hear my voice  
Oh Lord grant me justice

Help me Lord  
find me a light  
I do need somebody  
to hear my silent cries  
to lead me to salvation  
I do, need somebody

Laughing and still crying  
am living, am alive

I do need a light  
to direct my cries  
lead them to the paradise  
I do need a light

am walking with light  
it's leading me to salvation  
I rejoice the moments  
and can feel my soul de solve

and again  
as moments pass  
I rediscover myself  
with tearless eyes  
with no cries  
alas! I had seen the light  
and my soul,  
it had touched salvation! ! !



# She Cried

seeing her child  
part from her, the mother cried

she cried hard  
for just one more glimpse  
of her dear child

ruthless was the society  
who didn't accept the mother's child  
though the mother loved him loads  
despite knowing his illness couldn't be cured

everyone rejected him  
no one was ready to accept  
though he was one of them

the mother cried and cried loud  
yet no one came to help from the huge crowd

her child wasn't different  
from the others in line

what made him unique  
was just the way people looked at him....

Areena Arora

# Success

Stairs to success are very long  
on it's way a lot many things may go wrong.....  
People say the stairs length depends on luck  
long for some  
and short for some.....  
There are some broken steps on the stair  
and challenges are often not so fair.....  
To reach it's top  
never quit  
be careful not to drop.....  
for you know  
confidence and hope will better show.....

Areena Arora

# Tearless Eyes Of Mine

I've no tears to cry  
my eyes have gone pale and dry.  
What they saw in past  
was discrimination on things like cast.  
How does it matter being a Dalit or Brahman  
when we are all normal humans.  
It's a thought we have to change  
a thought to change  
a world will change.  
Where people can freely say they are black  
no rights to anyone will lack.  
Then my eyes will have nothing to do with water  
and they can be pale and dry forever.

Areena Arora

# The Drowning Streets

I saw the waters  
Rising to the harbours

I saw the clouds  
downing from the sky

I could feel the diusaster  
I could see the disaster in every mother's eye  
I then saw a mother cry  
Crying for her little boy  
Parted by the harsh waves  
With many of her cries

I could feel the disaster  
I could see the disaster in every child's eye  
The disaster of being parted from his family  
The disaster of being parted from his real life

I could feel the disaster  
Standing there, as waters grew higher and high  
I saw my home destroy  
I saw my family drown and die

Before the disasters reached me  
It was calm at the sea

That morning it was calm  
And with dawn came the dark

As it's said before the storm  
Comes the calm...

Areena Arora

# The Golden Bird

Our India needed help  
golden bird was turning to hell  
foreigners were ruling  
trading at high rates was a way of fooling  
A few came up to fight  
for the snatched Indian rights  
instead some were vice  
as they took the devil's advice  
Still there was a lamp, a light  
uniting an army for the fight  
unity in diversity was clearly seen  
as we threw away those who were mean.

Areena Arora

# The Letter

Packed with words  
and with feelings tight  
wrote he, a letter  
in fright, in little light

A letter for his child  
for his mother, for his wife

perhaps he knew  
with a sigh, he thought  
he wasn't sure  
about his own return

he knew no bounds  
of the blood sheds  
he was to face  
though he had faith  
his letter would reach  
and he knew beneath  
it would cause a stormy pain

And as expected it was  
he couldn't survive  
but the letter did reach

hush!  
no more words  
a dreadful silence-so long  
against the winds-swift  
tears dropped  
and the family cried

Then the moment next  
a flag wrapped soldier arrived  
salutes and gun-shots  
fired above in pride

The moment then  
tears dried and cried woke



and saluted the nation to...  
the soldier who wrote THE LETTER.....

Areena Arora

# The Road Called Life

Life is a road  
you walk  
and people walk past you

time is the wheel of it  
it rolls over a journey  
of dreams  
of hope  
of moments and magic

and then comes a still  
road diverges into two  
it's your choice alone  
while you walk solo

the road gets narrow  
as you shall follow

one way  
seemingly better  
shall you step in  
you shall have to face

the other way  
may seem dull  
shall you step in  
may become your best step

for when it comes to life  
count on heart  
and not brain  
live endless  
for every moment is a gift

the road you follow  
shall decide your end  
destiny paves,  
for those who believe in themselves.



# The Ultimate 100

I begun my journey  
with many along  
we rowed through the storm  
Never did we stop  
no fear of men, sea or death  
we held hands  
and walked past the hell  
as waters grew  
the disaster became loud

and to my men, I said  
look upon the sea as a friend  
row through the deep  
and shallow shall follow  
there's still room left for hope

We rode miles  
tears dropped to hear a friend die  
but through the storm  
rode the 400

on the battle field  
we reached then

left just a 100  
and again we rode on a journey new  
with 300 corpses along  
rode the ultimate 100

and back on our mother land  
after killing the foes  
we returned in pride  
and remember my men  
through all the pages of life  
together rode the ultimate 100

Areena Arora

# The Waters...

Some time long back  
standing off the edge  
I saw the dawn of my life  
I saw a deep sea  
a light dark at the end  
and I don't know why

I befriended the waters  
and swore to stay there forever  
ages came and ages went  
rains came and silence then  
but there on the edge...  
I stood....  
with the waters, with a friend

We rejoiced together all moments spent  
I loved my friend's splashing  
and there amidst wondering souls  
off the edge,  
I stood

Autumns and springs came  
and went fine  
and then came winters  
-The best moments of my short life  
the waters froze and held my hand  
Cloud 9 was my height  
I felt it there forever

I tried to hold on time  
it just slipped beyond my reach  
and with the summer that came along  
melted and swiftly flowed away the waters

I cried, I weeped  
and waved to waves passing by  
later I realized  
with each winter walks in a friend  
and a time does come

when it's adios to the friend...

Areena Arora

# Truth

Through the swift  
sound of waves  
I penetrate

Amidst the swirls  
of the sea  
I swing astray

I am the star in the sky  
I am the silence of the morning's hush.

I germinate in every seed  
I grow in every wood  
I am the falling bay of an autumn tree.

I lay in every heart  
in everyone's believe  
I reside.

I am in every budding flower  
I live in every refreshing soul.

I am what they call truth  
I take forms as trust and faith.

I serve God  
I help all beings.

You can never deny my presence  
for I am in everything  
that's ever been made.....

Areena Arora

# Who Cares?

In the midst of the hot May  
I went out one day  
all around the town  
to see who cares for a pretty dawn

I found a child tall and fair  
and asked him was it fair?  
to cut the trees long and tall  
and not let the rain ever fall  
He's reply threatned me  
so nicely he said who cares  
I couldn't believe what my ears heard  
still I moved on

I moved on and on  
till I reached a garden  
I was tired so I sat on a bench  
to think who actually cares

Just then I saw a bird  
flying from nowhere to me  
She landed besides  
and tears shedding off her eyes  
then she gave a sweet smile  
and flew up high  
That was the time  
I got to know  
who actually cares  
for a pretty dawn!

Areena Arora