

Poetry Series

R.K.S. Yadav
- poems -

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R.K.S. Yadav(3 August,1976)

A Happy Man

He who causes happiness for others
Is the happiest man on the earth
And to make laugh, never bothers
That man feels proud of his birth.

He may have pockets with no money
And feel inferior to the buyers
Standing in the market with honey
But sadist and they seem liars.

He who feels happy to see their bags
Over-filled with goods and things
He never feels jealous of their tags
And their fingers with golden rings
He who takes all these things as dirt
Is that man who never tries to flirt.

R.K.S. Yadav

A Mole's Challenge

I was badly challenged by a rigid mole
Who near my bathroom, made a deep hole

I bought some cement and few bricks
Since I could understand her tricks

Every morning I found my drain soiled
The little creature had really toiled

To clean the drain became my first duty
Perhaps she wanted to destroy its beauty

I had thought of her before I cemented
Her hole for it my heart really lamented

Her safe escape from the drain hole
Made so much happy to me and my sole

To kill her had never been my intention
It is not our right I wanted to mention

R.K.S. Yadav

A Parrot's Funeral

It happened when I was of seven years old
And I saved a parrot from a black cat's jaw
Instead of my innocent like treatments
Alas! I couldn't defeat the parrot's death
I remember my innocent cries for the dead
I went to my mother for one rupee coin
To purchase a shroud for the heavenly soul
I requested my friends to help to bury
My dear dead friend that parrot no more
I made a hole in my garden behind my home
Wrapping with that new cloth wet with tears
And my friends who were laughing at my fears
What I knew about the process of funeral
I applied the all to bury my dead peer
I remember the scolding of my mother
For not taking meal that day at all
I haven't got it even today the reason
What made me so emotional that day
On the third day of that funeral
Early in the morning I reached the burial
Ground and planted a tree as its memorial
Now the scene of that tree refreshes my memory
And my heart is filled with joy with that story

R.K.S. Yadav

Act Of Benefaction

Once upon a time in a hilly village
There was a landlord in a dying age
He had two sons who were different
One greedy and the other was saint
After their father met his demise
The eldest son shocked with surprise
The youngest son used to help the poor
In their need and kept open his door
The eldest son could not digest this game
Of his brother so was jealous of his fame
By giving him a small piece of land
He separated him and kept living on sand
The youngest son planted a big garden
Of mangoes and looked after as a warden
After a few years the trees were laden
With fruits and caused him to happen
Hungry and tired passengers in the sun
Used to sit and eat fruits with fun
They used to bless and admire him
And his life was not any more dim
The eldest son thought to do the same
As he was jealous of his younger's fame
He ordered to plant a bigger garden
And deputed the labour not to pardon
After many years had passed but no fruit
To know the reason he called a hermit
The hermit stayed one by one in each garden
And told the eldest son what he had to learn
My son, 'It is not because of the land
It is all because of your jealous stand
If you plant trees with the feeling
Of benefaction
They will bear fruits and bring
great reputation.'
The path to get satisfaction
Is to move with benefaction.

R.K.S. Yadav

Battle Of Life

There was limitless happiness
On my birth
As all parents feel such greatness
On this Earth
Have beautiful dreams and hopes
From us all
About our future's ropes
Not to see us fall
But as we grow older day by day
in our life
Our dreams are scattered in air as hay
And find it on knife
Life seems tough and bitter for those
Who think it is so
And life is never with same pose
Such men never stop to go
Life is a battle between truth and lie
And tells which is to win
It is a gift to live not to die
But for those who commit no sin.

R.K.S. Yadav

Be A Hero

Dare to fight for your right
With all, you think your might
Cling to your path even at night
Full of dark without any light
Fighting for the right cause
May be, sometimes you pause
Keep on moving on your path
Without having any wrath
With a smile on your face
To be followed by the race.

R.K.S. Yadav

Beauty In The Lawn

Behold the beauty in the lawn
Flying dried leaves in the air
Everywhere from dusk to dawn
As that of any beloved's hair.
Humming beetles on the flower
Beautifying from corner to corner
Seeing her rosy cheeks in the morn
Who is there who can scorn?
A lucky drop of dew on her cheeks
Feeling divine as on the peaks
The trees singing and dancing
And her beauty is prancing
Her eyes shining like the Venus
Let me enjoy it forever, my Jesus
Her beauty in this moonlit night I perceive
But in the Sun light it 'll deceive.
The God has made this Earth so beautiful
Preserve its beauty and be dutiful
Was that the dream that I had?
My eyes are open that make me sad.

R.K.S. Yadav

Boasting Harms

Once upon a time on a Chestnut tree
There were two enemies never felt free
An eagle and an owl hated each other
As the eagle used to eat up there
The owl's children in his absence
And the eagle had lost his sense
Every day and night they had quarrels
One day with the help of two squirrels
They agreed to be friends of each other
The eagle proposed and said further
The owl accepted it with a condition
If you don't eat up my small children
With pretty eyes and beautiful feathers
If so we will be friends not only neighbours
The eagle promised not to repeat it any more
After a few days later when the eagle went out
In search of food she saw owl's children shout
She thought those ugly children couldn't be
Of the owl's as they were beautiful to see
She ate them up and flew away fast to her nest
The poor owl got it soon who could be the pest
The eagle asked why you told me a lie
Were children beautiful just'reply'?
I didn't eat up your beautiful children
I kept my promise so ate up those ugly children.

R.K.S. Yadav

Character

Life without good character
Is just like a closed chapter
Those who haven't it ever
Are opened now and never
Such a life can never adorn
And always faces our scorn
Dignity of life disappears
And insult that always appears.

R.K.S. Yadav

Colours And Flowers

Life without colours
Is a garden without flowers.
It depends on our perception
How to get the reception.
Life is to do a noble task
After life God may ask.
What does He expect?
Life full of respect.
How can we give Him joy?
To let the others enjoy.
Oh my dear fellow!
Enjoy even the yellow
A flower aims at pleasure
Hence the colours wish the same
To shine and reach the fame.

That is the real treasure.

R.K.S. Yadav

Corruption

Corruption corruption everywhere
And the people are in grief
Corruption corruption everywhere
Not a single moment in relief.
Money money the race after money
And the people are getting mad
Money money the race after money
Not a single coin to stop being sad
Frustration frustration in each mind
And the people have eyes full of tears
Frustration frustration in each mind
Not a single mind out of fears
Blood blood in every street
And the emotions being killed
Blood blood in every street
Not a single man to be willed.

R.K.S. Yadav

Dew Drops

When we leave our beds before the sun rises
To behold the beauty of morn with surprises
We feel enthralled and free from scorn
With the dancing dew drops on the corn
The sun lights them with its golden rays
Every heart over there blissfully strays
The enchanting wind that makes them dance
Such scenes come frequently not by chance
The dew drops look like pearls in the Sun
And fill our hearts with a lot of fun
The rising sun is their new hope
And the wind can't see them mope
The birds drinking them with their beaks
Sing in their praise over the peaks

R.K.S. Yadav

Dhara Ke Liye

Aaj dhara ke liye uthenge haath humare,
Aao milkar poore karlen apne sapne saare,
Dharti maa ki khatir aaj chalen hum,
Hare bhare vrakshon se pyaar kare hum,
Kya bhool gaye iski mamta aur pyaar ko,
Pal pal baant rahi jo khushiyan is poore snsaar ko,
Dharti maa ko aaj bachane humen nikalna hoga,
Varna din voh door nahin jeevan ka naam na hoga.
Kaat vraksh jo aaj rahe hain unse ladna hoga,
Dharti maa ki khatir apna khoon vahana hoga.
Maa ko nonch rahe beton se humen aaj hai ladna,
Maa ko nanga kar denge ek din yeh paapi varna.
Maa ka aanchal khushiyon se aaj humen hai bharna,
Hara bhara kar den isko hai aaj humara sapna,
Dinosaur ban jayega insaan ek din varna.....

R.K.S. Yadav

End Of Duryadhan

Duryodhan was the man of evil and greed
He was full of lust and looked in need
A haughty and filthy natured man
Who never respected even a woman
He never tried to understand his mean act
Ans so was far away from the true fact
That the good always wins over the evil
Even the God never supports any devil
He was the man who sew the seeds of the war
The most logical war to remove that scar
Spotted on the character of that lady
Married to the five men named Draupady
She had forced her husbands to bring his blood
As he tried to make her naked and caused flood
Those who move on the path that God shows
Always keep them happy in all the sorrows
He met his death when Bhima killed Duryodhan
And he brought his blood for Draupadi then
His father repented for being blind
But Alas! he didn't use his mind
All his sons were swallowed one by one
Who could lament their death was none.

R.K.S. Yadav

Entertainer's Lesson

Once upon a time in my village
There came a man of old age
Looking older than a century
But unknown from which country
He invited the girls and boys
And started to play with his toys
He put his long gray beard on fire
And started to move like a tyre
Encircled by the happy guys
The man looked with his eyes
He was a street entertainer
Suddenly took out a container
Badly beaten and old
Open your hands, he told
The children were lost in the game
And he with his efforts got fame
He taught them a true lesson
To work in life with passion
His beard was not burnt at all
But he was trying to make it fall
It was for them just like a fun
But he was playing with a gun
Life is not easy to survive
When you have nothing to revive.

R.K.S. Yadav

Essence Of Life

Sit here beside me

 Live just for me

If you can do

 Do so for me

Life can't wait

 To open the gate

The essence of life

 Is love not hate.

R.K.S. Yadav

Feeling Of Guilt

Having failed to perform our duty
My friends, We always feel guilty
We can't have the sense of beauty
Unless we move on the path of honesty
The thoughts of guilt come to our mind
To disturb us without being kind
Why the nights become sleepless
And the days do seem restless
We know the mistake we made
And that always make us fade
Why is it so, unknown to us?
But our mind is trying to see
Why we have a feeling of guilt
perfectly built?
The sense of guilt is a regret
That comes to make us great.

Who is there

R.K.S. Yadav

Fishes And Waves

The fishes requested the waves
To gift a kiss to the sea shore
And walk out of the sea
For a while to enjoy more
With your natural support
We came out of the shore
Otherwise we reached there
Where only fishermen were

R.K.S. Yadav

Fleeing Humanity

Change is the law of nature
I see it even in the future
When I was born as a child
Unknown to heart and mind
Knew nothing about the walls
i see today like blank calls
Science is advancing day by day
No one is seen as happy and gay
I see a change that is strange
Everybody is ready to avenge
Patience is lost from every heart
Love and sympathy just to thwart
Weapons and bombs are increasing
Humanity is surely decreasing
The modern man thinks of power
And always dreams to rule over
I wish I were blind not to see
Those walls make relation flee
Kind hearts are rarely found
That is a change on the ground.

R.K.S. Yadav

Flowers For Smile

God decorated this Earth with flowers
Tress, lakes, rivers and the showers
His gifts are free of cost forever
They are the beauty of her moreover.
They please us when we look at them
They teach us when we think of them
They are pious so offered to God
They are tender not like a rod.
What we can't learn if we want
From them how to blossom and enchant.
Their colour is still a challenge
For science how do they change
Their colour even at night
When we mortals can't without light.

R.K.S. Yadav

For Mother Earth

Aaj dhara ke liye uthenge haanth humare,
Aao milkar poore karlen apne sapne saare,
Dharti maa ki khatir aaj chalen hum,
Hare bhare vrakshon se pyaar kare hum,
Kya bhool gaye iski mamta aur pyaar ko,
Pal pal baant rahi jo khushiyan is poore snsaar ko,
Dharti maa ko aaj bachane humen nikalna hoga,
Varna din voh door nahin jeevan ka naam na hoga.
Kaat vraksh jo aaj rahe hain unse ladna hoga,
Dharti maa ki khatir apna khoon vahana hoga.
Maa ko nonch rahe beton se humen aaj hai ladna,
Maa ko nanga kar denge ek din yeh paapi varna.
Maa ka aanchal khushiyon se aaj humen hai bharna,
Hara bhara kar den isko hai aaj humara sapna,
Dinosaur ban jayega insaan ek din varna.....Rahi

R.K.S. Yadav

Gifts Of God

The shower of beautiful rain
Is making me happy once again
The night is full of Moon light
This is the divine gift at night
The wind is blowing with silence
My heart is enjoying with license
The Moon is bright in full swing
My heart is fully forced to sing
The beautiful threads from heaven
Like pearls are beautifully woven
How beautifully trees are shaking
And chirping, the birds are making
This is a scene of the early morn
Without the Sun to shine the corn
Both my heart and soul feel divne
With thanks for this gift of mine.
He has blessed us all with such beauties
But somewhere we are lacking in our duties.

R.K.S. Yadav

God Hates Fatalist

Once upon a time in a village
There was a hermit of old age
He was a devotee of false pride
To gain in life he never tried
One day there was a heavy flood
Every one cried for his blood
Many of them were taken out safe
Except the hermit who was unsafe
The officials tried their level best
To convince him to accept their test
But he never bothered to save his life
Though sitting on the point of knife
Three chances were offered as miracle
But he refused and made it farcical
Those who wait for unexpected
Their role is always suspected
His rigidness swallowed his life
And he died without any strife
After death he reached the God's court
And abused God for not his support
God heard his hurting words being mute
When he finished, God played on flute
And asked, ' What happened my son? '
The hermit fired a question like a gun
Why did you not save me from the flood?
You are selfish my Father, not good
The people are laughing at my devotion
And every one is raising a question
About your love for your devotee
I doubt, you have any repartee
God came near the hermit being cool
And spoke, my son you are a big fool
I never go directly to save any man
I send my men to help my every fan
I help all those who never wait
Like you and try to open the gate
I never help the idiots like you
And whom I help are very few

God's Kindness

Kindness of God is for all
Whether we climb or fall
He is with us in all situations
And does beyond our speculations
Life is built beautiful
When we try to be dutiful
He gives us everything that we need
To adorn our life with a noble deed
His objective is to make us happy
But when we do nothing snotty
We have to make him feel proud
Before we are covered with shroud
Let us convey His message
To complete the passage

R.K.S. Yadav

Have Faith In Yourself

When your mind feels idle and lazy
You should be ready like a crazy
Life will never wait for any chance
For a while stop everything except dance
Dance with heart whether day or night
Without thinking of wrong or right
Life is short and uncertain
But you have power to maintain
Your experience in life
Always acts like a knife
To cut all those ropes
That diminish your hopes
Climb any hill or mountain
So that your life can sustain

R.K.S. Yadav

Hero By Chance

Once upon a time into a deep well
There was a small child who fell
The crowd was shouting out loudly
But none was there to dare truly
An old man passing by the crowd
Reached the well feeling proud
He too did the same as they did
But suddenly he was seen in the well
Cam out with the child from the hell
The crowd praised for his courage
And he became a hero at that age
He was still in fear with anger
So asked who pulled in, this stranger?

R.K.S. Yadav

Invocation

Be the guide to this miserable world
And the torch bearers greedy world
Purify the hearts with sweet talking
Give heights by your high walking
Live for those who have no smile on face
Give it to them with a little space
Let it blossom on their lips
Like a newly born flower with these tips
Have a light and delight in your life
And make it beautiful and sharp as knife
Have pride of the sky and go high
Appease between the Earth and the Sky
Make reach peace and love the pinnacle
So one can have joy with no obstacle

R.K.S. Yadav

Jeevan Ki Raah

Jeevan ki har ek dasa men
Aage badhta jaaunga
Andhkaar jitna bhi ho par
Tanik nahin ghabraaunga
Oobad -khabad oonchi-neenhi
Pathrili hon jitni raahen
Sada ubharta jaaunga
Dara nahin koi bhi sakta
Diga nahin koi bhi sakta
Mere jeevan ke path se
Mere jeevan ke rath se
Chaahe path tum dhoomil kar do
Kaanton se raahen bhi bhar do
Main tanik nahi ghabraaunga
Aage badna oopar chadhna
Gir kar chalna aur sambhalna
Naya paath sikhlaaunga
Jeevan ki har ek dasa men
Aage badhta jaaunga

R.K.S. Yadav

Karna- - A Great Donor

The only character of the Mahabharata
Who has been known for being a great
Donor, the son of the Sun named Karna
Will be honoured till the posterity
The man who lived not for honour or
Victory but his unmatched friendship
With Duryodhana, the man who caused
The biggest war of the world till date
He was born to the unmarried mother
Who broke up with him and threw into the river
On the very first day of his birth thinking
It as an immoral act in that aristocratic
And conservative society of that time
His mother was blessed by the Sun God
Without marriage in society it was odd
He was brought up by a man of lower caste
With the passage of time he became asset
Of Duryodhan and to some extent he increased
His chances to win the war against the Pandavas
He was unknown he was fighting against those
Who were his own brothers in the battle field
During the war he was told the secret of his birth
And the lady who was his mother on this Earth
But he was rigid to help his friend Duryodhan
Though he knew that he was not with the truth
And that the truth always wins over the evils
He met his death in the same way like the others
Who always moved on the path of immoral favours.

R.K.S. Yadav

Keep Your Heart Open

If you wish to help the poor
No need to make a time-table
And think to plan your tour
Your intention makes you able
Keep open your heart's door
That will work like a cable

Thing that matters the most
Feeling of mercy and love
We all know it has no cost
But makes us free as a dove

Money ever makes any excuse
In love and hellish hate
It never causes to refuse
To have real and happy mate

R.K.S. Yadav

King's Ring

Once upon a time there was a king
While hunting in a nearby jungle
During the shot he lost his ring
That was gifted to him by the girl
Whom he had decided to make his wife
So he was crying bitterly for his life
A saint who was passing by the woods
Asked him if he had lost his any goods
The King replied in a very sad tone
Yes my ring and wished if he had shown
The saint was surprised to see the king
Can love make us both weep and also sing?

R.K.S. Yadav

Lessons Of Nature

The gifts of Nature on the Earth
Big or small in size
Give an impulse to our birth
To get a prize
The objects of nature are didactically
Made to purify our hearts
If we wish to live the life beautifully
By playing our parts
Rivers and lakes are full of lessons
To keep us on our path
Hills and mountains give us passions
To overcome our wrath
There is always a bliss in its lap
When we sit and sleep
Under the arms of trees and clap
For its beauty in deep
The Sun and the Moon teach to brighten
Life with everlasting shine
Stars give a lesson to enlighten
The life of others and mine

R.K.S. Yadav

Life Gives No Excuse

No need to tell a lie
If you know how to fly
Wings can get tired
Mind can be retired
Hope and step ahead
Don't blame your forehead
When you find only dark
And no way to move on
Be firm like a skylark
That 'll take to destination
Life starts with a new chapter
Every morn with a better chance
Depends on us to save or scatter
Escape, move or enjoy with dance
When you see no light around
Even in dark make round
When you find no solution
Sit for a while for meditation
The unbeatable strength in us
Must not die at any cost
And that brings the remove
What is gained and lost.

R.K.S. Yadav

Life Is A Song

If you know the value of time
Every day for you is your prime
My dear, time never comes back
Therefore, always be on the track
Earth can teach, sky can teach
If we are determined to reach
Rivers can teach if we want
Hence, we have to plant
and noble deeds
That has power to fulfill our needs
Life is a beautiful song
It may be short but think it long
Live it with your full heart
One day we all have to depart.

The seeds of honesty

R.K.S. Yadav

Life Is Busy

Friends are more
 And time less
Sorry from core
 Just you guess.
You complain
 I will explain
That you dwell
 In my heart's well
I miss you all
 But life seems a wall
Distance can't matter
 If love is the factor.

R.K.S. Yadav

Life Is Impersonal

Life is never just to move on
It's not standing after a fall
It's not to help others to go on
Life is to move together with all
Hardships will be there more
Life is to overcome all those
Success may taste again sore
Life is to move with that pose
It's never hard to touch the moon
If life is taken with hard toil
And go on with morn, eve and noon
That makes us able in life to foil
It's not life to win just a battle
And defeat our enemy with the hate
It makes us just like driven cattle
Life is for others to emancipate
O Man! let's come and stand
For those who need our hand

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Life Is Sweet And Bitter

Life is both sweet and bitter
Gifted with bier and litter
It is the course very hard
Moves between thorns and flowers
Filled with sorrows and pleasures
Those who live it with love not hate
They have power to change their fate
So take it as a fun having no fear
Give both to God your heart and ears
Never look back whether you face
The plain or the zig-zag ways
The path of life is always busy
Therefore, we are always dizzy
The only valuable gift from God
We can change it from bad to good

R.K.S. Yadav

Life Is To Beauty

If we think we can do nothing
Even God can't give us anything
Life is not at all so tough
Unless we make it rough
Those who go on and mount
The top, to them we count
Life sweetens our bitterness
If we long for our happiness
All the things on the earth
Can magnify the beauty of our birth
Life can never have its magnitude
Without having positive attitude
Let's make our life magnificent
So that it can be significant

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Life Never Repeats

Life is angry leaves to weep
Only pains and sorrows have to keep
There is all around corruption
No satisfaction and no relief
But unless I stop man's flowing blood
Never never I can sleep
But corruption is causing frustration
Yet there is hope for integration
The dream of future is shining
All come together I am inviting
I need your hands and hearts
And request to be the active parts
Come and stand together you all
That will never cause your fall

R.K.S. Yadav

Life Never Stops

When you move on your path
In life with nothing in your hand
Have faith in yourself
And remain firm to stand
You will meet challenges
That will certainly disturb
But your steps will keep on going
And you will be called superb
You have everything if will power
With its help you can climb a tower
Go no and think of your dream
That will take you to the stream
People will read your success story
And be inspired till the posterity.

R.K.S. Yadav

Life Without Goal

Life without having a goal
Is like a body without soul
It is the life that animals have
And with that you can never save
Your dreams to touch the stars
And life seems full of scars
If you wish to have fame
Stand up not to be a lame

R.K.S. Yadav

Live For Others

Those who stand against
Immoral practice
And dare to fight against
Injustice
Such are the men of great
Vitality
And always free from threat
With certainty
Our actions full of courage
And morality
Make us greater than a sage
In totality
Spirit to live for the poor
In our life
Can make us reach the door
To adorn our strife

R.K.S. Yadav

Live Of Honour

If we want to have a life of honour
Apart from the wild animals in order
We have to forget about our own life
By starting to live and die for other
We have been blessed by God to fill
Our life with dignity and magnanimity
That can make a deference till eternity
Many came and went from this earthly tent
Many will come and go having same complaint
If we wish to make our life beautiful
The only way to do so is to be dutiful
The cowards can't have a life of dignity
It has always been the matter of pity
Somebody uttered about the man's fate
That devotion to work is the only mate

R.K.S. Yadav

Lust To Be Lost

When I see a beautiful pearl
And attracted towards its beauty
As a lover feels looking at a girl
No deed, no will for his duty
O Cupid! what is the effect
Men are dying for lust
Character of them is lost
And life has become dust
What is the beauty of life
It lies in lust or character
Such lust is like a knife
And of degradation, is the only factor
Beauty rests in our closed eyes
With the open, there are only lies

R.K.S. Yadav

Man Comes Alone

Man comes alone, goes alone
All have to pay this loan
As soon as he grows
Surrounded by sorrows.
Tries to learn nothing
But claims to know everything.
He talks about evenings
And has no worry for mornings.
He goes to school daily
But studies there hardly.
He goes to the college
For what kind of knowledge.
He lives in the society
And finds many kinds of variety.
He moves for job with hard labour
And goes on and on for ever.
When he grows old
He himself is to fold
And then wants only rest
As he thinks it is the best.
In the last he is lost
Without knowing the life's cost.

R.K.S. Yadav

Meaning Of Life

Realization of relation blossoms
only in sufferings
God creates joys and pleasures
To enjoy his offerings
Man has his own life style to live
On this mother Earth
So that every man may have freedom
And beautify his birth
Pain gives a sense of understanding
And know the ours
It makes mature our mind to survive
And know the others
Life is a stream that never teaches
To stop and rest
And is full of ups and downs always
Whenever we wish to test
It is always new for those souls
Who are focused on their goals
Though we can't change the nature
But can try to have pleasure
Life is a book written in unknown language
And tells you have power to change
So those blessed with this power
Guide the world in dark as a light tower.

R.K.S. Yadav

Mental Power

Sometimes in life you can be close to fall
It happens not only to you and me but all
Those who look at you in that moment
You be ready for their every comment
Your acceptance of their so called satire
Don't let them rule over your repertoire
Life is all about you and your role
So stand to know the power of your soul
Think of them who fall and stand again
but they try to gain
What is life if nothing to fight
So stand to know your hidden might
Life becomes beautiful not with flowers
It becomes so with your mental powers.

The ground is muddy

R.K.S. Yadav

Mercy Never Goes In Vain

On a hot summer day under a tree
There was a lion sleeping free
Near by the tree in a deep hole
There was a mouse noisy as a mole
He was glad to see the sleeping lion
Came out of his hole and thought to join
He was unaware of the power of the king
So climbed on his body and started to sing
While walking on the lion opened his jaw
He did not kill him but seized him in his paw
Being generous the lion set him free
The mouse ran fast counting one two three
With a promise to help the lion in future
The lion laughed at his boasting nature
One day when passing through the jungle
The mouse saw the same lion in the trouble
The lion was caught in a hunter's net
The mouse remembered his promise so kept
The mouse set the lion free from danger
And saved his life even being a stranger

R.K.S. Yadav

Mother Earth

we hardly think of our mother Earth
And hardly have emotions for her
She feeds and beautifies our birth
still we don't have feelings for her
We have made her an ailing mother
Our greed is going high so fast
She seems for us just the other
And crying over her lost past
Let us think and meditate for a while
Why we are getting sadist and greedy
Can we bring back her lovely smile
Let's cease our needs to be needy
Her life is in danger my bro
And we the emotionally dead
Have nothing in our hands to throw
Yet we don't bow down our head
Let's not cut down any tree more
And try to make her healthy
Let's be sensitive from the core
Of our heart to remain wealthy
What can we do is not the question
How to make it green and beautiful
Is an ultimate and evergreen solution
And that expects us to be dutiful.

R.K.S. Yadav

Mother's Day

Thou left me alone many years back
Therefore, in my life, I feel a lack
Today I can jump and run
To fill my life with fun
where is the love you gave?
Where is the hand you did wave?
Whenever, I sit alone by myself
How panic you can see yourself
How selfless your love was!
That made me glad to pass
Tell how can I have you again?
When I miss you with a lot of pain
Life is full of hardships, do see
From heaven, my Mother bless me
People celebrate The Mother's Day
And so do I as it makes me gay
My heart beats for you and breathes
You know with what my life wreathes.

R.K.S. Yadav

Mother's Scolding With Love

My mother once gave me an order
To do some errand
I took it lightly but promised
Just like a trend
I thought to do it after my game
would be over
But my mother came back within no
Time to discover
I remember it was a winter morning
With shivering cold
I was busy in my game when my mother
came to scold
I was unknown to that silent attack
My mother made
In anger from behind she poured frozen
water that fade
That cold water stopped my breath
And made my mother sad
Scolding and crying she took me away
To warm me up
And before I excused for what happened
She said, 'shut up'
She had tears in her eyes for the pain
She gave to me
She embraced me in her arms
charms

These were the rare

R.K.S. Yadav

My Childhood Shop

When I was a child I had my small shop
Not because of my need but just a game
With my childhood friends at the top
in dark with flame
There was no greed at all or a need
Just for joy with my friends indded
There were all those things I loved
To eat, so from my friends, I saved
They used to come with grain to get
The toffees and other things I set
At my funny shop not for sell at all
It was a way for my friends to call
My shop didn't run for the whole day
Just in the evening to make me gay.

Of my home street

R.K.S. Yadav

My Home

The place of my birth, my home
Where the peace of my mind
Is never lost
And the soul is not chained
With greed
Both mind and heart of mine
Are freed
The place of my ultimate delight
Where there is no dark even at night
I love my home from my heart's core
No words to praise it and sing more

Beyond any cost

R.K.S. Yadav

Nature's Beauty

The beauty of this nature
Gives an ultimate pleasure
The showering of the rain
Removes every kind of pain
Shaking leaves of a tree
Make us always feel free
The scene of the rising Sun
Fills our lives with fun
And teaches us how to mount
That always matters to count
The Mountains give us courage
To rule over every type of rage
The singing birds on our roof
Is never less than any proof
The dancing waves in the sea
Teach us to face not to flee
Beauty is there all around
Behold with sensitive round

R.K.S. Yadav

Nightingale's Invocation

In the voiceless morning
A nightingale's invocation
Leave the beds and behold the spring!
How pleasant free from attention
I am here and there for your love
Most of you selfish and lazy
Don't you recognize me?
Was it Keats who had only love?
Love and dance and sing with me
You are both busy and dizzy
Where is Keats tell me please?
If you can't get up, with finger please
He didn't leave me but I
He was lost in my singing
And wished to make me immortal
Only his picture is in my eye
Oh! you aren't telling
I am not here to stay long
Hear the stepping sounds of the men
Oh! Keats where art thou?
Isn't my pain smelling?

R.K.S. Yadav

Ode To An Electrocuted!

Like a withered flower
Thou were lying there
On a wooden bier for ever
An electrocuted immature.
There was none but wept
All the eyes were wet
When I saw thou slept.
Alas! the cruel time can't be felt.
No dream was made still
Nothing promised to fulfill
Then who did come to kill?
Thou covered with shroud
Looking happy and proud.
Innocent life and breath
Both gone to endless depth.
Surrounded by the mute cries
I beheld thy open eyes
How pathetic thy mother's cries
To wake thou up, her uncountable tries.
All the joys had flown away
And nothing was there to say.
Restless parents looking like hay
And crying all the night and day.
What was the sin thou made
What was the debt to be paid?
Curse! curse! to call thou dead
Never, never thou would fade.
O! invincible Time
He learnt no crime.
His heart had no grime
Tragic! far away from his prime.
O God! Thou could be kind
To this un-blossomed mind.
Leaving to all thou went
From this transient tent.
Thy role was over
Men are taught by Nature
Time and tide waits never
Whether present, past or future.

May thou enjoy the Heavenly ground!
May thou laugh with no bound!
Only bliss no tragic sound
Wherever thou live all around.
O! Fled is the soul!
Then I cried a momentary role!

R.K.S. Yadav

Ode To Corruption

I met corruption sitting in a splendid car
Last night while thinking about this scar
Stopping his car I wished him a good morning
He said yes what can I do for you this evening?
I said you have been grazing this country
Since last fifty years with your entry
Tell me the time of your departure
So that we can renovate our pasture
Hearing my words of question he kept silent
For a while and spoke without being violent
Look my dear with my departure from here
Half of all the police men living there
Will starve with the others like doctors
The engineers and all the bus conductors
I can't snatch their bread away at all
By leaving this land to cause their fall
I said listen ption you are unknown
The day will come you would be thrown
Along with your father when the new blood
Will awake to ruin you altogether in that flood

R.K.S. Yadav

Ode To God

O God! what is not in thy hands
wonder lies in lakes on the lands
The wind all around is thy gift
Why did thou make a rift?
The sea sounds never die
Nothing thy, but we fly
we the springs of disobedient parents
still living like the tenants
Thou art kind, my Father
Always cares like a mother
For evil deeds done in the Garden
Being sorry, repenting to pardon
Though this prison is beautiful
But none cares to be dutiful
If thou cannot call now
we can never say to life, wow!
we immortals cannot face such life
where we are always on the knife
we never look at the past
and future is unknown to last
the sin of our forefathers in the garden
it was Satan who came as a warden
Forced them to commit that sin
and since then we are in this inn.
but thy bliss we want again and again
and for that we are ready for any pain
how beautiful the Earth looks
for us like our mother cooks
when the wind blows over the mountains
and water flows in lakes like fountains
Thou art the only perfect artist
And who can be such a lyricist
crickets sing in the evening
and flowers blossom in the morning
sound of the falling water
the rivers do chatter chatter
the birds and worms of various forms
are scattered easily in the storms
natural things are always boon

since the children demand the Moon
a drop of water gives life
to a thirsty man in the desert
when no signs of water seem
and all the men made to hurt
the life in nature is divine
but not easy to define
My Father, the beauty of Heaven
We shall never think to raven.

R.K.S. Yadav

Our Mind

Mind is the only root of all
Wrong doings to make us fall
If it is transformed into pure
Life will be heaven, I am sure
Impure mind bears all evils
That we do like the devils
The mind of ours
Runs after powers
It doesn't value those
Who are their very close
The poor and powerless get insult
Even it doesn't bother to consult
With our heart about their pain
And always plans more to gain
Let us purify our mind
To make us of other kind

R.K.S. Yadav

Our Tongue

The tongue has power to cause
Constructions and deconstructions
It can win hearts and can pause
The progress of our relations
The God has made it the softest
Among all our body organs and parts
It has power to win and lose of ours
The friends and the enemies in life
Our saints have taught about the role
Of the tongue and to be careful while
We wish to make happy or hurt anyone
To take revenge or admire anyone
The fools take it like the nose
But the intelligents take a pause
As they know what does it can cause?

R.K.S. Yadav

Overconfidence Of The Rabbit

Once upon a time in the jungle land
There were two friends near the sand
One of them was a boastful creature
Who always tried to be a preacher
Preaching is easy if not for own
It is understood by all and known
One day the rabbit was challenged
To have a race so the both managed
A place to start the race very soon
And decided to start it at the noon
He who reached the goal first of all
Would be the winner among the all
The rabbit and the turtle set off
They went on without putting off
The rabbit left the turtle far behind
Went over confident so did not mind
The rabbit stopped and sat under a tree
Underestimated the turtle and felt free
As tired he went into sound sleep
But the turtle was on try to peep
Before the rabbit awoke from sleep
The turtle had crossed every steep
The rabbit was ashamed of his manner
accepted the rabbit as a trainer
He got a lesson from the race
All are blessed with His grace

And

R.K.S. Yadav

Pain Of Life

Life merged into the shade of pain
And slipped from hands like sand
Some dreams brought me to the town
Where it drowned into the whirlpool
Now living it on with the hope to see
The course of life and where to flee

R.K.S. Yadav

Repentance

Twist your ears with unbearable pain
To realize your sin you did to gain
Whether amoral or immoral both
If you wish to repent with oath
Repentance is the way to purify
Our heart that can certainly beautify
Our life and fill with a lot of joy
Learn to forgive and stand to enjoy
Every moment of your life to make
Pure and kind just to partake.

R.K.S. Yadav

Requesting Butt

Use and throw use and throw
Let me go, let me go
An absorved butt off their lips
How many times had smoke sips
They used to kiss me
They used to love me
But now they would crush
And to hide me they would brush
Use and throw use and throw
Let me say let me go
I was theirs they for me
I was arrested, they were free
And looking like a burning tree
What was the reason
In that spring season?
Oh! Man of grief
Don't make thy life brief
Thou holding a knife
Don't kill thy life
Life is going breath is going
Like a frog thou are jumping
I cause cancer, let me repeat
Don't force me to defeat.
Don't love me, just hate
Or I will ruin fate.

R.K.S. Yadav

Sea-Shore

Have you ever been on the sea shore
To behold the roaring of the waves
And think of something pleasant more
Than this beauty that the God saves?

Where only water appears to our eyes
Which are not immortal like the sea
Till the point where the earth lies
In the lap of the sky with the sea.

How mesmerizing the waves look
When sitting on the shore alone
Melancholy goes and opens a book
That teaches to be like a stone.

We get a new lesson that inspires
To live this life with happiness
But the life is full of surprises
Blessed with bitterness or sweetness.

R.K.S. Yadav

Selfless Love

thou left me alone many years back
therefore, in my life i feel lack
today i can jump, spring and run
just to fill my life with fun
but where is the love thou gave
where is the hand thou did wave
whenever i sit by myself
how panic thou can see thousef
how selfless thy love was!
that made me happy to pass
tell me how can i have thou again?
when i miss you and feel a lot of pain
life is full of struggle, My Mother
thou art in heaven so bless me Mother
people celebrate mother's day
and so i as it makes me gay
but my heart beats for thou
and thou know what blossoms my life
my mother it's only thou.

R.K.S. Yadav

Shall We Save Water?

water level is going down
In every village and town
Our greed is going high
And pining for like a fly
We are not concerned at all
To save water, my dear pal
Every Pond, river and the well
Feeling thirsty as in the hell
If we love our future generation
To save water is our moral obligation
The time is going on very fast
Let's save it or be the last
Shall we save water for our Earth
And fill every corner with mirth?

R.K.S. Yadav

Snake-Charmers

Someone enchanted magical words with fits
Someone lectured on merits and demerits
I got fascinated and danced on your trumpet
It's your love that saves me from a fright
Otherwise, I reached there where no arms
To take me away from the snake- charmers

R.K.S. Yadav

Thanks To God

What would have been my life
If I hadn't met the girl
Who is all my breath, my wife
And life is shining as a pearl
She came in my life at that time
I had nothing in my hands
She brought my life's prime
And we became the best friends.
heaven people say
I believe the same since the day
She met first time and made me gay
O God! how this debt, shall I pay?
The love she has for me is true
As my mother had
The love I have for her is true
As my father had.
I have promised to make her happy
With my every source
She has promised the same to carry
During the course.
Life is all about love and emotions
With them we get the real promotions.
Hearty thanks to the Almighty
To give me a beautiful life to live
with the dearest lady
For that my Lord! what can I give.
Bless us to live and laugh together
Bless us my Lord! to love altogether.

pairs are made in

R.K.S. Yadav

The Age Of Machine

The relations are gone beyond the Sun
And the people are having them just for fun
The children seem reluctant to keep them
With heart and live just for fame
Have the days gone early in the morning
The children used to take one thing
The blessings of their elders who had
But now they seem busy like a mad
Unless we have feelings alive in our heart
We shall be forced to go and depart
Life is a bouquet and relations the smell
That makes life better than the hell
Let's not die our emotions at all
and be the machine just like a call.

R.K.S. Yadav

The Beauty Of Nature

Once upon a time there was a saint
Who through his words spread scent
To guide those whose life was in dark
With his disciple who shone with spark
When the day passed with the setting sun
They reached a village to stay not for fun
None of the villagers welcomed them
And forced to stay away from them
When the saint got up in the morning
He prayed for them to live in the ring
His disciple couldn't understand
But to obey he thought to stand
The saint was hurt with their rudeness
But underwent for his work's progress
The next day disappeared and night fell
Where to stay his disciple requested to tell
The Saint pointed to a farther village
As they reached people cried, welcome sage!
The saint preached them throughout the night
And filled their lives with a rare delight
The saint was happy and filled with joy
Hospitality is one's nature not a toy
Before leaving the village in the morning
He prayed for them to scatter out of the ring
His disciple was unknown to the fact
So was feared for his master's impact
Moving on the way he asked his master
Why he prayed good for the bad
And bad for the good, made him sad
The saint explained in simple words
The rude people are like the swords
Whatever the place, they reach
Make it dirty with action and speech
And those who are good in nature
Must scatter to spread pleasure.

R.K.S. Yadav

The Ganga

Mob beside the pyre
with the fearless children
I behold women near the fire
Screaming at the funeral
On the ground near water
Defiled, repulsive water
Ashes of the dead in the Ganga
Hovering everywhere on water
The most sacred of the past
The most defiled of the present
Alas! alas! India's divorced mother
Is that not the mother Ganga?
Alas! thy glorious past
Is moving to its last
Would future generations ever think
Of the Ganga and with it our link?
Would anyone save It from the pack?
O! my father beyond the sky
Would you listen with my cry?
Call it back
Or we 'll sack
The Bhagirathian lament
Over the lost moment
The dead sons of Sagar
Sixty thousands in number
For their salvation It came
And we are still playing a game
God repents for this creation
Since its unfortunate inception
The Ganga descended from heaven
So we are trying to raven
Look! the muddy waves
Shrinking banks into the sand
Are we blind or caught in the caves?
Don't we love this dear land?
She is crying for love and care
Do we have time to spare?

The Lady Of Sacrifice

Urmila, the wife of Laxman, son of Dashrath
Was the lady of sacrifice since her birth
She was the lady of renunciation after all
And kept herself happy being fearless of fall
She never dared to question her husband
And never worried to enjoy her marriage wand
She knew what her duty was for her family
Therefore, she never tried to be silly
She was the best wife across the Kingdom
Who had no lust for any kind of stardom
Her role in the Ramayana will be a holy one
Till the posterity it will shine like the Sun
She was really a true idol of the womanhood
Who made all women feel greater than manhood
Laxman was proud of having her as his wife
That made him the best brother of each life
Such a lady rarely comes on this earth
Whose character can magnify our birth
She lived in the Palace for fourteen years
Experiencing the exile without having fears
She accepted her seclusion with satisfaction
As she knew her act of great renunciation
That has made her immortal in our lessons
Her name will be beyond all the sessions
The honour she deserves will never die
And her name will shine in the blue Sky

R.K.S. Yadav

The Leader- Martin Luther King, Jr.

The man with no pretty face
But he was the hero of his race
He lived for the others' grace
So in heaven, he holds a place.
We know where the beauty lies
In beholder's heart not the eyes.
He showed us a mirror
To amend our error
He was not the born hero
He too started from the zero
He was the man of hope
For his race he worked as a rope
To bind them together
And root out racism altogether.
Who says he is no more on this Earth
Is he not telling the aim of our birth?
Actions are never to die
As wingless birds cannot fly.
He was born to bring a change
For the whites it was strange
They thought of his race
And had the feelings of disgrace
He never favoured a colour
As he knew the life's ordour.
Degrees cannot make us great
Rather they cause us threat.
They cannot give us courage
To stand and hold the stage.
He was born to lead and inspire
We know noble actions never expire.
MLK always will remain alive
In our hearts and actions
I don't have words to describe
He is the leader of the generations
He will shine as bright as the sun
He who can take his place, is none.

R.K.S. Yadav

The Power Of God

Once upon a time in the jungle hub
There was a beautiful pair of the dove
How happy and loving their life was
Day and night they were in love
Sitting on the branch of a tree
Living with love and feeling free
Came a hunter with his arrow and bow
Hid himself behind the bush to kill
But he forgot the god's will
The hunter set his aim at them
A snake appeared there from a bill
Suddenly in the sky an eagle flew
The dove thought of their end
But the hunter would not comprehend
for each other
So the god sent that creature
The hunter and the eagle got ready
As they had decided already
As the hunter released the arrow
Feeling happy, from his bow
The snake attacked on his foot
The aim was missed with the god's grace
The hunter fell dead on the surface
Look at the miracle of God!
The eagle was shot and dead
God saved the dove from the both
To save them He took the oath.

They started to pray

R.K.S. Yadav

The Twinkling Stars

The twinkling stars in the sky
Can inspire us to stand and fly
Their distance is not to measure
In the sky they are the treasure
They always brighten and shine
At nights and always look divine
They are the beauty of the nights
For the poets a source of flights
To fill the world with pleasure
By creating wonderful literature
They will inculcate imagination
And be the source of inspiration
When we look at them from the dark
a new spark

They give to our life

R.K.S. Yadav

To My Student

Your exams are near
But you have no fear
Uttered, a teacher
Did you get it my dear?
Through out the session
You were never in obsession
For your future reason
season.

How many times, I told
To stand and be bold
But you, stupid boy
Took it like a toy,
Life is not a bed of roses
And not to stand for poses.
Now the final date sheet is out
And in you some pain is fraught.
Life is not to excuse
And hard-work to refuse.
It's never late for those
Who commit the same with repose.
Stand and try to catch the stars
And make your life free from scars.

But You blamed the

R.K.S. Yadav

Trust And Courage

A bird without wings can never fly
The subject without king can never apply
A lion without ring master can never try
A man without courage can never go high
The bird sitting on a branch of a tree
Is never afraid of its falling down
For it is not on it because of its trust in it
But the wings that it has always trusts
Trusting own is not an easy task
But those who do so are rare indeed
They deserve to be followed with this
What is needed on the life stage
To play our assigned role by God
Is nothing else but our courage

R.K.S. Yadav

Truth Of Life

Beheld a small girl in the courtyard
Jumping with rope playing with card
Her mother feeding animals at the door
And trying to feed them more and more.
Weather was foggy and cold
So poor everything was sold
She was looking so happy
Again and again calling mummy.
So nice she was so fine
I had no words to define
Her carefree smiles on the face
Shocked me but with grace.
She reminded me of my childhood
And how I lost my adulthood
She being free from worries
Refreshed my early memories.
When the lovely dust covered me
And so much love surrounded me
How beautiful the days were
When I was a child like her.
With my raising hands for the Moon
With the hope to get it soon
But I know the truth
This pleasure 'll be over by her own youth.

R.K.S. Yadav

Wait For Light

One day she put a lamp at my door
And said it would remove the dark
And light would come in my life
dog's bark
I thought so and kept waiting
That it would remove the dark
But there was no happening
And it gripped my life more and more
As I loved her from my heart's core
I was waiting day and night
With the hope for light
My eyes changed into stone
But no light was shown
And the lamp lighted with hope
Left me alone even without a rope.

Being unafraid of

R.K.S. Yadav

Waking Up

What is the matter, my friend?
You are still on wait
Life is passing as its trend
Wake up not to be late
Think of your dream that you have
To prove your birth
Be not lazy so stand up and pave
To face any dearth
Life never gives a second chance
At all to amend
But always helps for repentance
If you wish to tend.

R.K.S. Yadav

We The Children

Don't think we aren't tall
One day you all were small.
We the children are on fly
One day we 'll touch the sky.
We aren't made for toys
We too can give you joys.
need
That make us happy, indeed.

But your blessings, we

R.K.S. Yadav