**Poetry Series** 

# Rishad Poonoor - poems -

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# Rishad Poonoor(08/03/1993)

Rishad was born at poonoor, Kerala, completed his primary education at poonoor LP and UP school.

## A Lonely Night

Night is peace Dance with all calmness Make a rhythms of rest I still hear the moving sound of leaves Words can't sing its song Severalcrys of past Still resonates through lonely wind Night is the real wonder Real secret happens everywhere It is to relax, a way through the peace. To enjoy the entire days sighs A lonely door to the happiness A cradle of rest in darkness A dark blooming bed we lie Thinking about stars and gleaming moon Many of them had seen before Still hope for tomorrow A refreshing calmness lies there.

## Allah Makes Me Powerful

Just I can speak one thing

- Just I can do one thing
- Just I remember one thing
- Just I dream for one thing
- Just I say "Allah makes me powerful".

#### Birds With Feathers.

That hot spot of birds Still I remember about it During my child I was a friend of nature Collected different birds feathers With different colours With yellow, red and blue I was impressed by it Kept all feathers in my notebook Often visited that group of trees Once there was filled with palms and large trees. I enjoyed it with all my sense Now it is a vacant place No trees, no birds Still I am a lover of nature Still I search for that lonely trees.

### Just Think About You

Just think about yourself How sweet you are Just speak about you How sweet voice you have Just dream about you How big your dream.

## Mind Diggers

Tears inside the mind A substitution for sadness. If you want to see it We should dig our mind But we can't dig by hoes or daggers But some mind diggers there Just like poet and psychologist They dig the mind and find solution for our life Just I want to dig my mind and get away all sadness. And happy in this beautiful world.

#### Nature Inspires Me

Moon among the branches of green bamboos very beautiful to see that This gives me all hope in my life Just I sit down on the corner of yard Under the golden bamboo leaves Just I need to soothe my mind from the all the worries of life Just think about rain drops It falls on green leaves Even the night filled with rhythmic Sounds of rain drops Just a time to relax To know inspiring bliss of life To change the loneliness to solitude To understand deep stream of life Engrossed with rainy thought A calming relaxing tone of nature A real blue stone of thought I am not lonely in this life Nature covers me with bliss of happiness Just reborn again in this beautiful life Just I sleep on the cradle of nature Rain sings beautiful songs for me Someonefills the the hope of life.

#### Now You Can

Now I think Do I need to continue or not? But still give me hope Several times you had gone through It. You said You said You can't You can't But I say now You can You Can Since it is not the last day. Still waits several sun for sunset and Sunrise Several flowers fade But still blooms several hopes.

#### The Best You Can Do

Try your level best Best you can do From the bottom of your soul Even the regret you can overcome Never feel worse in your thought You are the best The 'best 'always resonates your heart. Surely someone will contempt you Someone will laugh at you Someone will belittle you But the mountain always shows its power by the volcanic eruption Once it was a slave of someone Now it is the raider of his own soul. You are the warrior from the valley of engrossing soul.

## The Breath For Life

Thinking about the breath The most mysterious thing A sigh of relaxation An increasing and decreasing breeze A tired soul's excitement One is slower and faster Like a faster stallion A fusion of mind and body An energy for losing mind The last sigh of life A sports man spirit flows through it. Breath Breath till you finish it Think about real friend.

## This Beautiful Nature

There is a world on the top of trees Did you ever see this world? With full of green leaves and long branches and twigs If u want to see this world You should fly as a bird Or climb on a tree and Sit on branches Or sit on a terrace This world is the world of birds Now I become part of it.

## Until You Go Through It

Until you go through it. You inexperienced fellow A child without miseries Miseries is you You still overcome it.