

Poetry Series

**Sahaj Sabharwal**  
**- poems -**

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# Academic Tests

## ACADEMIC TESTS

Oh these tests,  
Superflous academic tests.  
No time to prepare  
For entrance tests.

Difficult to store  
Vast concepts in mind,  
Oh how to retain so much  
Till marks given and paper signed.

Bewaring that,  
The examiner is not blind,  
And not our bydweller  
That gives marks so kind.

All worried,  
Smile crease no face.  
Will we get through,  
Or falter in this pace.

Parents worried about their carreer  
They believe books are nifty,  
Smartphones are carrier's barrier  
With no sympathy.

Parent's and teacher's  
Support and hope is essential,  
In order to raise their potential.

- Sahaj Sabharwal©

-Pacca Danga,

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Sahaj Sabharwal

# Education By Sahaj Sabharwal

## EDUCATION

Education is light,  
When it is concentrated it glows so bright..

Better to understand it for few time,  
This will view the images of your cine.

No need to wake up all night,  
If you will not cram it like tyke whight..

It is rightly known caution,  
We must not be proudy while taking Ken of education..

No need to study if you don't have an interest,  
Better to leave it utterest..

Education is like a key,  
Which can open all ways of yet..  
-Sahaj Sabharwal  
-Delhi Public School,  
Jammu.

Sahaj Sabharwal

# Friend's Departure Poem

Friend's Departure

Time has come now,  
For an ending, wow.

Your friendship will be no more,  
Your absence will make thingsbore.

Gossips with friends,  
Learning new trends.  
Talks with us, you did,  
Forever, you are alive in our mind.

It'stime to say you goodbye,  
Hope you neither weep nor cry.

The time we spent together,  
In pleasant and harsh weather.  
I remember those days,  
Enjoyable past with your's craze.

Hope would fill Our friendship's gap,  
In the presence of the wonder whatsapp.  
In your presence No one notices how we spent this year,  
Wish youprosperous happy journey my dear.

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-Sahaj Sabharwal  
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## Grass (Haiku 5-7-5)

The grass shining bright.

Like the glittering diamond.

Due to moist morning!

-Sahaj Sabharwal

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India

Sahaj Sabharwal

# Inner Voice

## INNER VOICE

Inner Voice is a voice  
Which expels when no choice.

Tolerance is silent inside noise  
Which becomes dangerous crime's base.

Including burning heart cries  
Which ignites when blood dries.

Tension reaches greater heights  
Which internally firmly bites.

Rascal when kept inside cine  
Which hurts the mind, nothing fine.

Work done with high anger line  
Which destroys the surroundings, no mistake mine.

Feeling high tempered alone  
Which everyone notices but not shown.

No friend here, just God is one  
Which spreads blessings just like sun.

-Sahaj Sabharwal

-Pacca Danga,

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- Dps, Jammu.

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# Merry Christmas

MERRY CHRISTMAS

Bell rings in the whole town,

The bell was ringed by Jinglebell.

In that silent night,

When there was peace in the town,

Birth of Jesus Christ took place.

Everywhere sounds happiness,

Santa Claus coming along yey,

Bring gifts for us.

Wearing beautiful red costume,

Children enjoys the Santa Song.

Gifts are distributed among small children,

Decorated homes with Christmas Tree,

Happy and Wealthy Christmas Day.

- Sahaj Sabharwal

Sahaj Sabharwal

# Money Not Everythingby Sahaj Sabharwal

## MONEY, NOT EVERYTHING

Money can buy Food but not Nutrition.  
Money can buy Gifts but not Thanks.  
Money can buy Blanket but not Warmth.  
Money can buy Books but not Knowledge.  
Money can buy Blood but not Life.

Money can buy Clock but not Time.  
Money can buy Air Conditioner but not coolness.  
Money can buy Bulb but not Brightness.  
Money can buy High Post but not Respect.  
Money can buy Sugar but not Sweetness.

- Sahaj Sabharwal.

-Jagdish Di Hatti,  
Chowk Chabutra,  
Jammu

Sahaj Sabharwal

# Mother (Poem By Sahaj Sabharwal)

You are my pain curing,  
You are my thoughts hearing,  
You are my progress rising,  
That's why soul of mine is good..

I am trying to be good,  
Don't worry I am like developing wood,  
Your eye is only on me stood,  
That's why soul of mine is good..

Whenever I am being scold,  
You are advising me to keep hold,  
And not to lose hope on being scold,  
That's why soul of mine is good..

I am trying to do my best I could,  
But you are behind me & walks to extent you should,  
Without your help I was not able to stood,  
That's why soul of mine is good..

You are that person who blessed me like a tactor,  
You are my bene factor,  
And don't let me lose hope,  
That's why soul of mine is good..

To score the highest marks,  
And to get good remarks  
You always advised me to do my best,  
And after that take some time to rest,  
That's why soul of mine is good..

- Sahaj Sabharwal.

Sahaj Sabharwal

# Nothing Much For Minors By Sahaj Sabharwal

&quot;NOTHING MUCH FOR MINORS&quot;;

Minors are those less than eighteen,  
As they don't have knowledge in keen.

They don't have a driving licence,  
As don't have driving sense.

Minors are given just pen and page,  
Their life is not more than a cage.

Holiday is not given even on sundays,  
As their age is negligible for fundays.

Parents are worried not to get blame,  
From minors they just want their fame.

Circumstances are same for every minor,  
Parents are just their life designer.

-Sahaj Sabharwal.

-Chowk Chabutra,

-Jammu.

-11th Class.

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# Respect By Sahaj Sabharwal

RESPECT

\*1Respect is the Desire of everybody's mind,

But is only given to people who are kind.

\*2Respect is given to those who deserve it,

And is not given to those who are unfit for it.

\*3Respect is like a fuel of life,

Without which a man cannot work rife.

\*4Respect to our elders plays an important role,

As its the blessing to achieve our goal.

\*5Respect is like a bullet of a gun,

Which Travels with us in long run.

\*6Respect when given to all,

His reputation will never fall.

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-Sahaj Sabharwal.

-Chowk Chabutra, Jammu

-11th Class.

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# Revenge Time Poem By Sahaj Sabharwal

## REVENGE TIME

Revenge time has come near,  
Now, it's your turn to be in fear.  
Chance will be allotted to you to try any gear,  
But no one can stop me to watch your face in tear.

Forgiving time is over,  
Even it was my mistake to start my process slower.  
Your mistakes have reached the brim of the tower,  
It's guranteed that you will blame yourself forever.

It's my open threat,  
That it will be difficult for you even to take last breath.  
Sure that you always remain meathead,  
Guranteed that you might be in hell even after death.

No one can dare to stop me doing such an end,  
In which each part of its body will send.  
Even God will help me in form of temporary lend,  
By not punishing me for such an offend.

Be prepared for your last day on earth,  
Now remember those crimes you did from the beginning of your birth.  
You destroyed many people's hearth,  
Even after that you were in heartless mirth.

Now see what is going to happen with you,  
For you it will be something new.  
All the problems will stick with you like glue,  
Excitement is of watching your life's end view.

Sahaj Sabharwal

# Smartphone's Addiction

SMARTPHONE'S ADDICTION

What the hell!

Smartphone has made everyone enthral.

It is neither fake nor a lie,  
Spectacles are seen on everyone's eye.

At shop, office, home or sitting alone,  
No work done today in the absence of smart phone.

Youth, middle age or old,  
Looks like they all watching mobile phones recklessly, with their brain sold.

Student's grades are getting low,  
At last they just say Oh! no,  
Holding their teacher's and parent's toe,  
Ensuring that they will enhance, Just in flow.

Everyone has become smartphone's addict,  
After realization of time wasted on it,  
Our mind say Oh! shit.

On proper utilization of smartphone,  
We will definitely get a full fledged tree, With the seed which was sown.

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