

Poetry Series

Sherbanu Molu
- poems -

Publication Date:
2009

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Sherbanu Molu(1st March 1996)

I'm 13. I love poetry and I also enjoy reading poems. Please comment on my poems, Thank you :)

A Weird World

What if the sun was green,
Like a fresh vegetable bean,

What if the sky was red,
Like a hefty man's blood shed,

What if my skin was yellow,
And people would call me a dirty fellow,

What if the grass was black,
Like coal stuffed in a sack,

What if an apple was white,
That would feel very gross to bite,

What if the egg yolk was purple,
With what we could make pickle,

What if paper was made of peach,
And when writing, we would hear a continuous screech,

What if the clock was a berry,
And when the juice would drip, we would go crazy,

What if an orange would taste like a bitter gourd,
And when we would look at it we would feel bored,

What if the world was shaped like an egg,
To make it back into a sphere, we would beg,

Ewwwww, i know,
This is how I want my world to be, I would love to have it like
this, you should know.....

Sherbanu Molu

An Unknown Identity

I don't know who I am,
No one knows who I am,
I can't speak for myself,
And obviously, one would speak for oneself,
I'm left alone,
And I receive no calls from my phone,
I don't know who my mother is,
Or my father,
I've no surname,
Not even a name,
And people often call me an orphan,
They usually call me a moron,
I'm tired of this life,
I know I live a miserable life,
I wish someone comes for my rescue,
I will wait for him in the world's longest queue,
For I wait with patience,
I can feel his presence,
I am left alone,
I feel like, one day I will be known,
To everyone around the world,
It will feel like a dream world,
I live with patience,
Although I have no guidance,
I will be known one day,
I hope someday,
I have an unknown identity,
I'm sure I will have a known identity.....

Sherbanu Molu

Birds

Birds are god's creation,
Various of them have no combination,

They sing every morning,
Which is a refreshing warning,

To catch their early early prey,
All day they have to play,

Looking for food for their little nestlings,
Watching them do this is very interesting,

Mother bird carrying food in her beak,
Who can't see her little ones who are very weak,

Pecking their juicy worm,
Which mum brought home,

This is God's nature,
Which we can explain very well in gesture....

Sherbanu Molu

Chocolate Cake

Chocolate cake,
Peacefully baked,
Chocolate dripping down from the cake,
Oh! My life at stake,
Some flakes sprinkled on the top,
When the knife went chop chop,
A big cherry placed on the centre,
Red in color,
Cream everywhere,
Something you can never compare,
Freshly baked chocolate cake,
Is sold without a brake,
Early in the morning,
Business is boosting,
When chocolate cake,
Is peacefully baked...

Sherbanu Molu

Happiness

Happiness is a deep feeling,
All the sorrows that are healing,
Makes you feel alright,
Although you recently had a fight,

It helps you to see the happier side of life,
But usually sorrows cut like a knife,
Many things that you felt were rude,
They spoil your happy mood,

Smiling is the first step of happiness,
Laughing is the second step of happiness,
Screaming is the highest step towards happiness,
Frowning is surely not enjoying happiness,

Flying, high above the sky,
Oh! my,
This is what happiness is all about,
I'll tell you later what happiness can bring about....

Sherbanu Molu

I'M Alone

Im alone in the dark,
I don't see a clue or a mark,
It seems like this place is haunted,
And it also feels like whoever comes here is exempted,
I waited for you all alone,
Thinkin' that you'll come without a frown,
For all those times I've waited,
And today also, for a long time I've waited,
Still, I see no sign of you,
But, I can't betray you,
No matter how worse it gets,
I'll wait, even if the sun sets,
I know my love is true,
I know my feelin's are pure,
Hearing eerie noises makes me feel scared,
I thought you cared,
But you don't, coz i see that,
It was here that you sat,
Now, this place is alone,
It is here where I mourn,
Someone's comin near,
Closer and closer, Oh! I fear,
Please come back,
Coz there's nothin' I lack,
I'm sure you'll return one day,
I hope someday.....

Sherbanu Molu

Modesty

Modesty is also known as decency,
Being modest isn't easy,
Modesty includes politeness,
It also includes calmness,
Wearing clothes that aren't tight,
Be it even at night,
It is good to avoid bikinis,
And not showing off your biggies,
Wearing a decent swim suit,
Which would look very cute,
Modesty also applies for the opposite gender,
Even if he is a beachelor,
Men should always lower their gaze when a woman is around,
Looking at the ground,
This could avoid sexual abuse,
Without any excuse,
So be modest,
And be the gladdest....

Sherbanu Molu

My Angel

A friend is an angel,
Who's wings aren't seen from any angle,
She takes good care,
Even if your life is bare,

A friend always sees the positive side of you,
And somehow makes your dreams come true,
Tries to make you smile,
Even if it were to walk a mile,

When you were hurt once upon a time,
She guided you with all her prime,
She taught you things that were good,
Even if you were apparantly rude,

Whenever you would fall ill,
She would give you a 'chill pill',
She would always hug you tight,
And say goodnight,

A friend is an angel,
Because her quality is not to spread scandal,
That's why people like to say,
And love to pray,

A friend in need,
Is a friend indeed.....

Sherbanu Molu

My Family

My father likes cars,
And he is a star,

My mother owns two boutiques,
And buys many antiques,

My brother loves to eat cake,
And I dont know how to bake,

My sister loves buns,
And hates to run,

My aunt knits well,
And the wool is as smooth as shell,

My uncle amdires the chinese,
And likes to feed me the 'chinsese cheese',

My cousin loves guys,
And when they come close, she cries,

However good or bad my family is,
I love my family just the way it is.....

Sherbanu Molu

My Heavenly Dream

Oh! sleeping is an endless pleasure,
Which is an unlimited leisure,
I dream about the fairies,
Who fly above the valleys,
I dream about the cool breeze,
Which is surely a tension ease,
I dream about the candies and the toffees,
Which are shaped like cherries,
I dream of the ocean,
Which is like soft thread that is woven,
I dream about the chocolates,
Which are admired by the pirates,
I dream about the endless pleasures,
That have no effects of tortures,
I dream of shimmering, glass palaces,
That have existed there for ages,
I dream of lush gardens filled with gold and ruby,
They are surely very thorny,
I dream of cute little babies,
Who have very hefty bodies,
There are many dreams that I have dreamt,
But this is the best one that I have ever dreamt.....

Sherbanu Molu

My Kingdom To Rule!

I know I'm ignored,
But, I'll never turn red,
I'm patient,
I'm decent,
One day,
Surely, one day,
It will be my kingdom to rule,
They'll feel jealous,
Always being cautious,
Every move I make,
A plan they'll make,
I don't care,
I'm aware,
For how long?
Surely, I'm strong,
I will change their blackened hearts,
They'll have sweet-hearts,
Dead leaves will become fresh,
Mankind will start their lives afresh,
Vinegar will turn into honey,
They'll find it tasty,
The frowns will turn into smiles,
The hidden lies,
All the bad times will vanish,
They'll never be selfish,
Man will give away to the poor,
Even If they are poor,
The world will change,
It will change!
One day,
Surely, one day,
I will rule,
It will be my kingdom to rule...

Sherbanu Molu

My Name

S stands for sweet,
H stands for fast heartbeat,
E stands for elegant,
R stands for regent,
B stands for bliss,
A stands for amiss,
N stands for nagger,
U stands for a good usher,

My name is SHERBANU....

Sherbanu Molu

My Sweet School

School is where one learns,
Knowledge is what one earns,
Teachers, friends are a part of school,
Without them, a school, isnt a school,

A teacher's duty is to teach,
And a student's duty is to breach,
When parents get the complain,
The teacher's trust then, gets hard to retain,

Oh! It's recess,
But to her heart there is no access,
Boy tries to impress girl,
But oh! She's a knurl,

Recess is over and class has resumed,
Next exam, God! I am doomed,
I know I won't pass,
Coz I know Im a bass,

Walking back home in the evening,
It feels like my stress is lessening,
Im happy to be home,
Coz there is every place to roam,

Back to school, early in the morning,
I see it is snowing,
I'm back to a place of learning,
Knowlegde is what Im earning,

School is a source of knowlegde,
The best part in my life is being at this stage,
It includes everything,

And it lacks nothing,

Teachers, friends are a part of a school,
Without which a school isn't a school.....

Sherbanu Molu

Sweet Summer

Summer holidays are sweet,
An irresistible treat,
It's all about fun,
Playin' under the sun,
Makin' sand castles,
Something that can cause no hassles,
Sweet smelling orange juice,
A drink that you can never refuse,
Swimming in the shimmering water,
Movin' your limbs like a boxer,
Walking on sands of delight,
Even in the twilight,
Can something be as peaceful as this?
Oh! something you cannot miss,
An irresistible treat,
Is a summer holiday that is sweet....

Sherbanu Molu

Talent

People have some gifts gifted by god,
For them people applaud,
A talent, that is,
It is a great fizz,
You are a beggar,
You'll soon turn up being a baker,
You are a fisherman,
You'll soon turn up being a superman,
You are a cashier,
You'll soon turn up being Shakespear,
You are a fool,
You'll soon become cool,
You are a florist,
You'll soon turn up being an artist,
You don't know your talent,
Coz you haven't given your self a judgement,
Look for the talent inside you,
Coz having a talent is a virue,
Coz talent is a gift from god,
For which people applaud.....

Sherbanu Molu

You Loved Me!

For the first moment I saw you,
What I saw felt untrue,
I walked further,
And closer,
You said Hi!
I said What A Guy!
You smiled,
I smiled,
We soon became friends,
Almost best friends!
One day, you told me you had to leave,
Something that was impossible to believe,
You were'nt lying,
I started crying!
You left,
A million tears I wept,
The truth that I didn't want to accept,
I didn't have the courage to tell you,
But, for once, I told you,
How deeply I loved you,
You loved me too,
But, you didn't expect me to say yahoo,
You turned back,
Like a boomerang it came back,
'I love you too',
I froze like an igloo,
You ran and hugged me,
Kissed me,
And told me,
You loved me.....

Sherbanu Molu

Your Death!

Death is total displeasure,
That we cannot measure,
It makes us feel sad,
And we also go mad,
Losing someone who is close,
Who always blossomed like a rose,
Tears flowing down the soft cheeks,
For nearly two weeks,
I miss him,
I cry and I scream,
He won't come back,
There was nothing that he lacked,
For sure I remember those moments,
That include his brilliance,
His essence,
His supportive presence,
And now! No more remote fighting,
No letter writing,
No kiss,
For a night that it blissed,
No cake cutting,
No frequent calling,
All night Im alone,
For the same damn thing that I mourn,
His death,
His sweet smelling breath,
No one to bug me,
Or hug me!
I have to move on..
Coz bygones are bygones,
You are dead,
Crying tears, I lay on my bed.....

Sherbanu Molu