

Poetry Series

sudhanshu shekhar
- poems -

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sudhanshu shekhar()

A Rat In Poem

What the suspense,
I was trance,
It is ugly,
Before I throw the window's light,
It cuts everything into pieces,
Even my poetry,
And I forget everything.

sudhanshu shekhar

A Secrete Age

I have seen a transparent tree,
Whose shadow was everywhere?
Whether there is dusk or dawn,
A secrete age, I have seen unknown,
Privacy locked and detectives,
My race is wisdom and fallacy,
Writing words and true stories,
I came so transparent in a secrete age bouncy,
Zero nature and wonder nets,
All over it is dark and minimum age,
Mr. X. moves flying saucer,
Zero hour comments and all its over,
But the true comments are letters,
Fruits and apples do not lie,
All over it is dark world and survives,
My true love, we don't see,
A place it is horror and privacy,
The must part I have seen,
I meet with a prince who is in motion and unseen.

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Angry Bird

Angry birds are navel ship,
Wait a matter, go in selfish manner,
On some keen, flew in tale,
Stolen word, angry bird,
Treat as tar, on pie r,
That's the theme, virtually on him.

When I go to sleep, it flyes,
Oh, shut up angry bird,
Again it thinks,
When I ask -
Are you lost your mind?
Then talk nonsense,
Now I can't tolerate,
I created a magical slap,
Then she flew in my closed dream,
Far from me, forever!

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Brain Tortoise

Once a tall tree,
Everything on this earth is speaking to me,
And I am a secret messenger of wise human,
Whom, whose and why my name,
All this is automatic suppose,
P for punish,
L for love,
A for aim,
Y for you,
And I play for you,
I always press button of water gadget,
It helps me to tolerate the calculation of maths,
Do my physics and my maths are weak.

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Broken Pigeon

Broken pigeon is my soul,
Unused not saved from devil,
Magic sticks from stars are high,
But I complete with the broken pigeon,
That never joins my soul and my soul cry.

One day onemagic stick fallen from stars down on earth,
I have a tubelight lamp for night,
But when I took the magic stick of stars from earth,
My broken pigeon joined and my soul joy.

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Butterfly

The risk of a butterfly,
I don't know,
Sometime I catch over time,
Sometime I lost in maths,
I fix a smell to catch,
But her smell,
Lost my smell,
Then I do some magic,
I built a magic box,
And trapped some,
Some caught over nose,
Some flew away,
Lost the butterfly,
Changes nature.

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Candle Light And Moon

I saw her but was in dim,
I like her but like the scene,
That was my first hunt,
Of beautiful queen,
When I will first meet with the prince,
Then what I will say to the prince,
Tell me queen? Tell me queen?
Don't worry my owl servant,
Take this kind candle,
This will glow in moon light,
A road unseen,
Take you, there in wild forest,
You find there beautiful deer,
She will glow this candle with her holy horn,
Then you will meet with the prince.

Deer abolished with some magic,
Right there was a handsome wild prince,
He was tortured and was in trouble,
Accurately everyone was watching his \her face,
Oh! God! What happened to his brave kingdom in which once he ruled,
Nice, no silent, was a violent,
Candle light and moon.

Owl servant blaze the kind candle,
Open the book of skin,
And then the sympathy story begin,
Once upon a time,
There was a kingdom,
In which everyone was happy,
Except the beautiful princess,
The name of the kingdom was Duper,
For the kind candle is glowing,
The moon is listening,
In the world of kind candle,
The light and the celebration begin,
It come a doctor tortoise,
With the spectacles on his nose,
Sing a song,

The guideline body,
Like the nightmare, a zebra, a cat
A sparrow, a frog, a fish, an elephant, an ant
And last but not least owl and the snake.
For it is the darkest hour,
Everyone was happy,
Sudden a change,
The Duper's flower land become ill,
Princess finds the shrill,
The evil returns,
Soon candle light and the moon.

Who played the trick?
In the kingdom of Duper,
Tell me otherwise I will turn you all in to rat,
With this magic stick,
Hulalu nice enchanting,
Was a magical spell,
Are you a crazy listener?
That you have enchanted this in the glow of kind candle,
Oh! Tell me owls who was behind this,
Everyone feared,
And the return of evil Belly,
Belly o' Belly leave us Belly,
You are wrong,
Fear was inside everyone,
I was not!
I was not! (Belly was an evil fairy of Duper flower land)
Candle light and moon.

It was no power,
It was no hour,
Nor the flower smell,
Everyone was weeping,
Prince was the prisoner of Belly,
Everyone was worry,
What if evil Belly would convert prince into rat?
Sorry for enchanting, worry for enchanting,
Now candle light and the moon,

Knock; knock, the entry of bishop,
Don't worry princess we will attack on Belly,

Belly turn, Belly return,
What is the power of a Belly?
That she taken the prince,
No we should not leave Belly,
Princess was misgivings,
But someone was leading,
Then there is attack on Belly,
With full confidence,
Princess attacked on Belly,
Belly defeated the war,
Now princess was happy with prince,
Ruled forever,
That's all the poem of candle light and moon.

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Crying Beauty

Fairy and I,
Singing a song of pi,
Welcome notes are vacant,
Reading and writing the second,
Every hour was pi,
I was singing a song but she cried,
I don't know the reason,
But she said, I don't know the answer of pi,
But she was fairy and I was her lover,
I said you have many magic,
The magic of stardust and sky,
Then she told me to hold my pen,
I was watching her carefully,
And her mouth suddenly answered the pi,
And then reading and writing second was over.

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Dark Game

Dark game,
It began with the jam,
How about love,
It's OK but there is a game,
Bookish word dies,
Horror bat flies,
It was dark night,
Terrified, shrank and hard drive,
Love, sacrifice and story,
Umbrella tree dies,
No rains, no clouds but a proper pen,
Which i try and try.

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Gift

For someone who does not believe in happiness,
Must have a joy to suppose,
Consider as truth,
From the deep sorrow,
Comes a joy of happiness,
The joy of having gift by someone,
As a true people,
Love someone,
Love each other,
The Fantom mark, wow!
The evil heart displace by good words,
In the place of a big sad river of tear,
The true tear of joy,
Everything of life has changed when,
Someone bring the gift that is special.

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Home

Green grasses and shadow of red fire,
And long feather,
Long, long ago,
It is the tale of many years,
Who live in a jungle?
And species tears,
No one knows the true life,
I was alien and was human made,
True letters and the decorators,
The dictators and failures,
My true home,
I wish it will remain no longer,
The fairy attack and the king tiger.

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I Am Reciprocal

All it was super, me the vurble, looking for game,
Small tortoise, small window, small cards,
Ladies flower, be the lover,
Poem window, fairy lover,
Water geometry.

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I Remember A Tree In Past

I remember a tree in past from a beautiful place,
His/Her satisfactory true tear of joy reminds me dear,
All possibilities that we say we are in love,
But mid day flow of wind brings my shadow lonely,
Neither I talked nor it talked,
But my nature of behaviour is mysterious,
While welcoming the season it is blame,
All day it is alone me is alone,
I remember the tree in past.

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Line Of Magic

I burn a magical candle,
Where there is no light of lamp,
I see an ancient book,
When there is no history of son,
My frog prince does not crackle beneath a tree of pond,
For his stardom flops and he has gone somewhere,
I never saw him again,
I have a magical stick,
But its magic is lost somewhere in the palace,
I don't know the reason of golden horse,
It's also ran away in the flop war,
I called many strong warriors,
They were also not the true fighter,
In my view there is no world like magic,
For magic becomes line for magician.

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My Disco Launch

it is here very much time to hear tale,
but every tale ends with meaning of velocity,
the earth has gravity,
But earth flower has only smell,
then it is time for the talking animal,
which is not your pet but the knowledgeable animal,
free from man and work in disco light with us.

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My Love

True is your love,
True is your story,
I can't think little,
For I am in wonder and it's true pain,
I always think someone in my dream,
But she does not know me in real,
I always try to teach her,
You see, I don't live without you,
But she says, you are fool and stupid,
When I talk to her, you are my best friend,
Then she says, no, I am not yours and you always foretell lie,
There is something here for everyone,
Have you ever talked with the trees?
Or have you ever talked with the star?
I wonder and say, it's my pain,
And I feel little for it is like great wonder lamp,
That light tiny in her dark wing.

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Pie Principle

According to displacement of my finger it spreads the major,
So what's your look?
Is it a fiber kick?
A circle out of cube,
And the deadly cube of game,
The common pie everywhere,
A world of maths,
And the pain to organ,
Far about my help,
Fingers are ready,
So this is easy to eat the force.

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Princess At 12 O' Clock

Cloud, air and clock of sand,
All were smiling and it was waist,
My nick name no one knows,
It was 1 o'clock and the rain,
Rains from cloud and rains from eyes,
No one knows the right history,
Because i am vast,
And history is too short to describe.

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Progresssion

The day and the rotation of earth,
The pen and the paperwork,
The flowers and the irrigation of water,
The birds clock and return of evening,
The night time and the drive of horse,
All these things are just a progression.

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Question No. Fish

Don't tell lie,
For I am sleeping,
I saw a dream,
It was a dream in which,
Fish was asking a curious question,
The question was difficult,
I don't find answer,
I searched in math's book,
Again in dictionary,
What if the Shakespeare's world lost?
I counted but I find some clue,
Tapak...the dream broken,
May be a book fall!

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Robbery

Freeze stop, world ha, ha...
Time, no watch,
Knock at the door,
Splash side,
Crunchy tasty,
Wait at the toe of leaf,
Is that a boom?
Mistake,
The robbery,
Theta was doing the mistake,
Everyone was helpless,
Numerical were asking question,
The probing log,
The sympathy of beta,
Failure of triangle rule,
Every numerator were switched off
The math book was upset,
Sudden the fun begin,
It's a beginning of New Year,
The fun begin,
So far about tragedy,
The geometry police was chasing the theta,
So theta arrested.
World ha-ha...

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Smiling Happy

Draw your nature,
And pay the attention,
Buy the smile,
And be happy.

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Snail

Basket ball, volley ball,
I played every game,
Just become to mad,
I press one,
It came a dog,
Again I press two,
It came a cat said meow,
Now pressing at last,
It came a snail,
Said you are lazy,
Game over.

Now next day,
Snail was behind me,
I puzzled,
I think,
What a snail,
Are you crazy?
A snail will trouble me,
For I was confused,
No, no-way,
Must be a rabbit,
I open the cartoon channel,
And I saw the reply of TV,
It was still a question,
Again I puzzle,
It was a lazy snail,
Who was confusing me from 7 lost game.

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Star Dust

My little fish is ill,
Her temperature is very high,
She has no doctor,
But she has some divine power,
The fish has only one friend,
That was i,
I called the sea god in a small bottle,
He came from the sea and his size was small,
He did many magic in my fish bowl but he was not lucky,
I felt tension,
Who can make my fish normal?
Then I talk with my friend goblin,
He was an evil,
He said, I made your fish ill,
I started crying,
It was night time,
I was thinking all,
Then it came a fairy,
She said, it is the promise of every star,
Then she drops stardust on my fish with her magical stick,
And my fish becomes normal.

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Story

When the brave prince will rule over this beautiful planet,
When I will talk with the star,
When I will not say lie to anyone,
When the creator's creation will compel me to write,
When I have my all occasion,
When my heart will filled with red wine,
Then I will create a story,
The story of a god,
The story on flower, fairy, and the mud island,
The story in which little creature will talk with me,
The story of my wisher will like me,
The curse, the blessing, the pain and the joy,
Every hour of a life tale,
Everything the glory of sun, dust and the sound of wind will write story,
And when I will listen,
I feel sleep in the hand of story.

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Sun Set

Silent light, silent speech,
Falling on wing of human,
Never fly, never relief,
Close destiny and fate,
Always night, proud to be,
She was fathom and will be.

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Super Me

Contact me; I am lizard of MasterCard,
Sorry a fame, pen name,
Oh! I hear some,
Oh! I fall,
No, never life,
Also I am present for someone,
For lizard never die,
It's rude,
Think a little hope,
Embarrassed me,
So silly thought,
New music dies always,
In someone dream or somewhere,
It's raining, raining and raining.

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The Love Level

A snail and the seven lost games,
Oh, my god! It's my place,
The flow of wind in the sky,
I see the kite of blather and kicker,
Love leave, love catch,
I give you star from the bliss,
Save this star otherwise magic stick will vanish you?
It will hide in your dream,
I think it is feeling or something,
The sleeking like lizard,
Chirping of the birds,
Sometime I puzzle and surprise,
A story in my life is meant for joy,
Forever the love level.

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The Moon And The Golden Book

The moon asked to golden book,
Don't follow me in the afternoon,
At that time i am sleeping,
You were bold and italic writing,
All you have golden papers,
I am milky and a night readers,
Don't ask me about, face of the moon,
I am handsome between the golden book,
And mute in the dark night page and the turn of handsome moon.

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The Pain Rain Beauty

When a question of fish is in confusion,
I remember that rat in the hole awesome,
It is the story of a cat,
Before I closed the gate,
A dog will bite you,
I never see a pet in my home,
The answer of cube is over,
Today is the day of lover!
Two flying duck will kiss you,
Never thee hope, she will miss you,
My world is handsome,
Sometime I lose luck and game,
I love, laugh, and smile,
The pain rain beauty of joy is heaven.

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The Special Cubic Fish

Long, long ago,
There was a river,
It was silent, pure, and sublime,
Where It lives a fish?
She was special cubic in shape,
All creature of water do not love her,
For her shape was cubic,
So she wears a cloth of boat shape.

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The Story Of Fairy

When god will bless me,
When I will take birth,
When first time I will say father,
When I will play in the hand of mother,
The fairy will die,

When I will go to school,
When teacher will ask question,
When I will eat in the lunch time,
When I will play football,
The fairy will die,

When I will say namastey to elder,
When I will find beautiful girl,
When Greek philosopher will ask me,
When I will listen music,
When someone play with my sentiment,
The fairy will die,

When I will do wrong,
When I will listen my heart,
When I will laugh,
When I will cry,
The fairy will die,

When my fate crush me,
When I will lose luck,
When I will say sorry,
When I will say thanks,
The fairy will die,

When someone break my heart,
When I feel lonely,
When no one like me,
When I ignore everything,
The fairy will die,

When I will pluck flower,
When nights become dark,

When I hurdle air,
When I will meet fairy,
The fairy will die,
Kash! My fairy would have magical power.

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The Two Water Shark

Pomp and Domp were two water shark,
The time of present and past,
They were in the water,
But optionally they were real,
When moon on land rises in night, the Pomp began ticking the clock of night,
And it breaks, breaks and breaks the night time to becomes the morning,
And at the day time Domp shark flies high in the sky from sea water,
And colours of day shown.
Only this is the true time story of day and night.
The two clock and two water shark.

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There Was A Prince's Palace

Prince's palace wisdom falls,
But begin a broken heart tale,
There was a golden book on the golden sell,
It was Christmas time and turn of Christmas veil,
The book stores sold the golden book on the golden price,
to a good man, and all was Christmas winter jail,
That man was good, but the lover of moon prince, palace and princess,
But the golden book contains the same tale of moon prince, palace, and his
princess,
And it turns the golden book's golden page,
A magical one horned horse came in the winter time and that was a dream tale,
And a moon prince was waiting for his bride,
And there was a prince's palace.....

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Time Sense

Sun towards an angle of geometry,
Today is the rule of history,
There is no string in guitar,
Glucose, sucrose sure the race,
Tide does not wait,
Is it my venue?
Is it that place where birds are colored?
Is it that place where flowers are colored?
It's a good place,
Never think slowly,
A magic or miracle,
We don't know,
Creation of god is love,
Alas! What the trouble.

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Time Tale

Remembring the past,
I created a lazy magic,
That can see the time watch,
The time of present, past and future,
In which there is a witch,
And the tide of rain,
It is the tale of one day,
When one wood broke,
And the other it made the boat,
That came near to me,
I catch the boat, ops!
But the time had been lost.

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Tomorrow Poem

Poetry is an art,
Before you critic,
It dissolves like solvent,
In our eyes we don't see,
But our heart tell us everything,
It is tomorrow's poem which bring us sunlight.

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Trick

What is a trick?
Is it an activity? ,
Or is an imaginable machine,
Suppose we draw a line or circle,
What is a trick?
Searching pocket is a trick,
Telling joke is a trick,
Writing poem is a trick,
Or observing candle is a trick
So what is a trick?
I find most of the trick in mathematics,
What if an apple would not be fallen?
Ask from Newton,
Was that a trick?
Or I was a trick,
1+1 equals eleven is also a trick or two is also a trick,
So I fallen in the world of trick,
I find zero.
Here is zero gravity,
Trapped!
Was that a trick?

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Two Like Flower

Smelling the same,
Before the human cell,
Pluck or don't pluck,
It is the natural game,
Witness the lover,
Two like flower,

It is the day lover,
Loving tonight,
Before everyone's eyes,
Blossom and bold look,
Gives the phenomena of duality,
Loves me the same,
Loves me the same,
Two like flower.

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Vegetables In The Kitchen House

In the kitchen house,
A sound of vegetables,
Whose leg and arm are jumping?
Making a noise of freedom,
And little, more oral,
Taking a list of another vegetables,
Other vegetables are saying,
Please follow the hero,
Don't follow the others,
Making huge noise,
As no one is present in that home,
So they were enjoying the palace.

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Vulture

It is a shiny afternoon,
The iron window was deep old,
The row of red color desk was to sold in owl market,
We were not present everywhere,
The sun looks like an old book,
The glimpses of light spreading everywhere,
A vulture seen from the desk of window,
It was singing a recorded song in the sky,
The feather was long,
Like the wisdom of soul dropped on me,
The eyes were like a diamond cube.
Contact the heart of one soul to other soul,
Thou I was listing and listing,
The song of vulture,
And the drop of hot sun light spreading everywhere.

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