

Poetry Series

V P Mahur
- poems -

Publication Date:
2015

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

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I was born on April 16,1964 in Siyana, Bulandshahr (UP) in a poor family. I am the eldest of the five children of my parents. I completed my education upto Intermediate in village schools. after that I studied on private basis and done BA, MA(Hindi, English) and MBA. Only . I done regularly. Presently I am living in a Small city Bulandshahr (UP) and working as a private tutor. And CBSE Schools as PGT English.

I recognized my talent of writing poems at the age of 19. At first I wrote Hindi poems. Then a time came when I start writing Urdu Shayri. I have written many songs. I have also worked as an author of literary books and English Grammar books.I feel inner urge for writing and I never find myself tired of writing poems.

A Baby's Apprehension

I see my parents and others
Walking, talking and doing
So many things and bothers
Why so helpless is my being

I entirely depend on them all
And feel so gloomy and sad
If I try it gives painful fall
How long I must lie on bed

But one thing it tells me sure
Matchless servers parents are
With a heart so true and pure
In all weathers sweet and sour

Can I be ever like them at time
They need my help and care
Can I remember their rhyme
Ever be like them faithful fair

V P Mahur

A Blast

(1)

Two lovers
On the beach
Under the showers
Filled with joy of sweet rain
Headed towards a lone hut
To share their feelings
Pushed the gate in
But then
A blast!
And the shattered pieces of
Two bodies mingled with the
Dust and rubbles
Scattered everywhere

(2)

The parents
Sitting in a park
Full of joyful persons and
Playful children
Talking merrily
And their cute little baby
Playing nearby
Suddenly he saw a toy
At some length
Tempted, he gathered his strength
Lifted the toy
The mother happened to see
In terror she wanted to shout
But then
A blast!
And everything was lost
In the high dome of dust
Surrounded by fire

(3)

A newly wadded pair
Love in hearts and dreams in eyes
Walking into the hotel
As they wish to fly

Hand in hand
Feeling the impulses of
Each other's love
Sat on the seat
Watched into each other's eyes
Wished to speak
But then
A blast!
And all their dreams shattered fast
And their bodies
Mingled forever
Into a flavour
Not of love but of hatred

V P Mahur

A Call For God

I want God to come
And have a look
How by hook or by crook
His man
Is serving his own ends
Working in errands
Modernity has swallowed
All humanity and
There seems no
Loving affinity
Sense of help is forgotten
The thoughts of consideration
Have been rotten
Even in love
There exists corruption
Cheating has become
A fashion all around
Even the friendship
Has become a hound
Falsehood
Seems to be the greatest tribute
Which has made
A man a brute
The creation
That was made to love
Has become hate's hub
In the jungle of vultures
Where to go Thy dove
Then came a reply
The network is too busy
To receive your call

V P Mahur

A Casual Gossip

Four persons
Standing on a bus stop
Waiting for the bus to arrive
Tried to the boredom revive
First one
Throwing the last parts of
His burning cigarette on the floor
And smashing it with his boot core
Speaks with a scorn
'How dirty the place is! '
The government is shameless and
The workers are careless'
Second one
In his stylish tone
Spitting red
Out of beetle from his mouth, said
'You are right bro!
Look, nobody is there
To clean this public sphere'
Third one
Throwing the empty pack of chips
Laughingly speaks
'All are idiots, dear friends
These are their trends
Not to clean
Any dustbin'
Fourth one
Just favouring none
Spoke with a fun
'the toilets here are too dirty
So I had to stand
Out of the stand
For my natures call
Openly before all'
The bus arrived
And all four critics
Leaving all their cares
Entered into the bus
Like the flares

V P Mahur

A Cold Sweet War

The colorful troops
Of clouds black blue and white
Marching from everywhere
In the battle field
Of the vast sky
They swiftly fly
On the wings of the winds
Declare a war
Against the heat and dust
That burst
In the biting summer
With the clarion of thundering
And the anger of lightening

They send shower
Of the arrows
Of heavy rains
And fill the thirsty plains
With muddy water
The dry dusty land
Is forced to send
Sweet tempting smell
To please and tell
The angry warriors of clouds
The defeat of dust and heat

The colorful judge
Of the rainbow vast
Comes out at last
To declare
The war ends
And all are friends
The happy birds
Twitter in the trees
Promptly eager to ease
Into the cool fresh air
To get their share

A peacock in shining glare

Behind a bush to dare
Outshining the rainbow
Spreads its long tail
With pomp and show
And a colorful fan
Circles majestically
With its dancing feel naturally

The groups of farmers
Happily go with chatters
To test the fertility
And increase the utility
Of smelling soft soil
With their fruitful toil
Walk pacified
To go and stride

V P Mahur

A Drop Of Faith

Why fear falling to death
And time's strong wrath
Both are inevitable foes
To steal away thy breath

Just go on with the hope
To fairly sow and crop
Love's valuable seed
With faith's new drop

What if thy not carry
Anything to be merry
Thy good faith will be
For thy soul to ferry

Upto the Father's abode
With a path open broad
To become enlightened
The clear heavenly road

V P Mahur

A Fair Advice

The advice of a faithful friend
May save you from torturing end
But this did not happen to the donkey
Who ignored this perfect key

He lived with a farmer in a village
Lean, weak and very old in age
The whole day long he worked for his master
But in the night he let him loose to wander

One night he in the jungle street
He, to a jackal, happened to meet
To follow a friendship Both agreed
And set out to find some feed

Got into a large farm of cucumbers
Gladly filled their empty chambers
Now it was their repeated action every night
And soon the donkey gathered fat and might

One cool night Uncle donkey was too glad
And wished to sing a beautiful ballad
Nephew jackal warned not to sing any song
For it might awaken the farmer for a wrong

But uncle's musical soul was eager
So the jackal left him there to be singer
Laying in the field, uncle brayed with might
And the harsh notes awakened the night

Farmers with heavy clubs rushed to the thief
And thrashed the donkey without a brief
Anyhow laming and murmuring came out he with price
Repenting not to follow a true friend's advice

V P Mahur

A Falling Star

Don't close your door
On my face so coldly
Let me hold your hand
And walk again boldly

I cannot bear this alone if
Your don't love empowers
With you I can face storms
But alone not even showers

Your smile revives the heart
As a dying person gets nectar
Your touch is so freshening
Without it I'm a falling star

V P Mahur

A Fiery Chilly

Chilly is like a naughty child
Thoughtless
And sometimes wild
Its reddish color is
An enticement
An invitation
To come and taste
It never wastes its charm
For those who are
Not interested

Chilly is like a hazard
Which look so simple
When it comes
But becomes severe
As is further booms
Vanishing the sense of joy

In fact we must develop
A new breed of chilly
On which
It must be written
How fiery it is
So that before using
People may be aware
And don't fall into the trap

V P Mahur

A Little Song Of Love

A little song of love
Makes every heart sing
And tightens every string
To softly on to every lip bring
The untold feels of
Heavenly above

A little song of love
Makes every eye glitter
With sweet blink twitter
To brightly on to eyelid flutter
The unseen sights of
Almighty's clutter

A little song of love
Makes every soul breathe
And with a fragrant wrath
Promises to wash away wreath
Lays unmatched flowers of
Immortal death

V P Mahur

A Lovely Robber

Why believe love
It is not an innocent dove
It is a hungry bird
Which pecks your soft feelings
And flies away
In the sky of ingratitude
You want to grab it
Try to fly behind
But it has no bind

You regret
For the loss of your sentiments
You can do nothing
But to wait
And let it feed on your feelings
Once again
You know you are losing
Some of your valuable thing
But its tempting eyes
Make you out of senses
And you keep yourself
Being robbed
In broad day light
Within your own fences

V P Mahur

A Loving Heart's Character

In a true passionate heart
Never enters a dirty malice
He makes love a whole
Without caring for a cheap slice

For him a faithful smile
Is the heart's real spice
For the sake of his love
He never thinks twice

His righteousness in feels
Is really caring and nice
For the sake of truthfulness
He is ready to pay any price

A win or loss in love
Are the meaningless mice
He shares the feelings equally
Without any hidden choice

V P Mahur

A Naughty Child

A naughty cute child
Wanders here and there
In whole house
For him this is his world
Touching everything
Looking every place
Too much curious
Too much enthusiastic
Moves with a turn quick
Tries to understand
What is what and why
Makes a random try
Breaking this
And spoiling that
But every mistake
Tells him some fact
This is how
Human being learns
The impacts of objects
Though often he
Doesn't realize
How to interact
Perfection never comes
Yet chances are there
For the improvements
Of the tracts
The mysteries of life
He wants to solve
And in every new thing
He wants to involve
All these imperfections
Bring him to actions
But sometimes it is too late
To make any corrections
In spite of all
Mental developments
Man is still a child
Innocent in knowledge
And the nature wild

V P Mahur

A Night Of Riots

One dark night
It was heard
There was a riot
For, the followers
Of different faiths
Could not show tolerance
And religious patience
The claim was the same
Neither of them
Wanted to adjust
Or have a trust
In other's work and act
Both used tact
Neither heeded
And their childish obstinacy
Found no mercy
And a little spark
Like an angry dog's bark
Became a woods fire
Leaving humanity behind
Like a horrible hound
Barked the destruction
The seed of poison
Has fastest production
Distributes
Fury, hatred, revenge
And all devilish attributes
That stays in the minds
For years and years
And for generations
It benefits our enemies
What we have learnt
From our ancient history
Just barbarism
Is not this a time
To think over
Our social crime
And uproot all
The devilish regime

V P Mahur

A Pause

For the sake of noble cause
Let's we all have a pause
Pause from wrong actions
And thoughtless destructions

The pause from violence
And the bitter impatience
Recognize our loving culture
To step into brighter future

Get up to ease all dirty blurs
Given by those unsocial curs
The pause from the ugly walls
That divides our hearts' calls

V P Mahur

A Pendulum

Pendulum moves
To and fro about a point
Always at the same place
Although always in move
Wants to reach some goal
But seems to be confused
From the ways unused
How confusion
Makes a fusion
Between right and wrong
They mingle so strong
That there seems no way
To differentiate them
Unless we have
Certain skill
And powerful will
We can never decide
How to stride
If we can not decide
Our right way to proceed
Our thoughts get mix
When we are in a fix
A strong mind
With moral power
Leaves us behind

V P Mahur

A Poet Is...

A poet is a fighter...
Who fights against
The all kind of odds
Without any weapons
Or the punishing rods

A poet in an explorer...
In this imperfect world
The faults are inevitable
The poet picks the holes
And gives them a label

A poet is an observer...
The magic of his words
Is visible over us all
He praises the virtues
To avoid a moral fall

A poet is an instructor...
Vices lie everywhere
Whether hidden or visible
The indication of the poet
Is the armor of the capable

A poet is a wanderer...
In fact his soul travels
Freely in the universe
He takes infinite forms
With his every new verse

V P Mahur

A Prayer For Peace

Once I got a chance
Visiting a haunted place
An old, uncared villa
Didn't look at a grace

Surrounded well wildly
With trees and shrubs
And old colorless walls
With unfamiliar scrubs

I wandered in and out
Found nothing strange
But only some noises
Eager for an exchange

In a deep mournful tone
And sound tried to say
We are sorrowful souls
Trapped here like stray

Everybody is scared so
For our feels nobody cared
We too want salvation
And peace for souls spared

Ah! what a vision I had
Makes the mind twist
Let me pray for them
If there they really exist

V P Mahur

A Refreshment

Dreamy, intoxicated eyes clashed
The feeling smashed
The hearts crashed
Two tempting bodies dashed
The hot fluid splashed
The furious tempest lashed
A fiery sparkle flashed
And the thirsty love refreshed

V P Mahur

A Shining Diamond

A shining bright diamond
Full of sparkling love bond
Appeared from the heaven
With His blessings abound

A sweet flower of eternity
A real picture of creativity
Entered on the world's stage
With Nature maternal purity

May God save him from vices
All worldly hateful avarices
May he be a real human being
To fight away inhuman crises

V P Mahur

A Sorrowful Gifted Life

To me this world
Is a pious and lovable
Creation of Lord
For, He has given
Innumerable gifts
For the human uplift
But for many
It is just a place of
Selfish exploitation
And they misuse
The lovely gifts of God
It is abuse
An open disrespect
To the creator
Why we forget
That we were so helpless
When we appeared
On the earth
And our birth
Was His greatest gift
Human life is gifted
When God is too merciful
To our tortured soul
And it is a chance to repent
Our sins and make our soul
Pious again
So a solace we can regain
I'm sorry for those
Who waste this golden life
In the dusty strife

V P Mahur

A Thirsty Snake

The hot burning sun
Raining fire on the jungle
Everything looked burning
But a thirsty snake
Wished to come out of
Its deep hole
Peeped out to look around
No creature was seen
No life to be found

Decides to make a try
Stretch out its body
A long black rope began to crawl
Out of its hole
As if a prisoner on parole
Cautiously and slowly
Taking every move
Like a lone soldier
Into the enemy's groove

Found a trough under a large thick tree
Felt glad
But its experience said
How it can be there
In such a burning glare
But the urgent urge for water
Dumped the thought in gutter

Stretched its mouth into the through
And quenched all through
Felt deep relief
Looked up to turn back
To its underground rack
But what is this!
It was covered with a net
Which like a crashed jet
Fell from the tree
Now it was not free

Looked up and down
Saw some men climbing down
Oh! These wretches!
Don't they ever feel hot and thirsty
I was right it was a trick
Would that!
I had listened to my senses
But it was too late
And it left itself in a dark suffocated sack
To its fate

V P Mahur

A Unique Gift

Every creature
Even before he takes birth
Is given a gift best ever
That is none but his mother

Every soul
Even before he comes to senses
Is gifted with a world whole
That is surely his mother in a unique role

Every being
Even before he come to know the life
Is soothed by a loving sweet spring
And again it is mother that holds
his string

V P Mahur

A View Of Unity

Unity is a separation
From discarding thoughts
From an alienated lot
From the hateful activities
And cunningly formed plot

Unity is a separation
From discriminating feel
From the fighting zeal
From the jealous look
And the horrifying deal

Unity is a separation
From illegal proceedings
From unwanted happenings
From devastating ideals
And the selfish joinings

Unity is a separation
From narrowness of mind
From the insensible blind
From the hatred against man
And teasings of all kind

V P Mahur

A Village Fair

One day I happened to visit
A village fair
And there I saw
The sight so new and rare
A snake charmer
Playing on his flute
And a snake dancing cute
A juggler showing magic
Both amusing and tragic
The shops full of sweets
Toys and balloons
The people who were wearing
Dhoti, kurta, shirts and pantaloons
Cows, horses, buffaloes, elephants,
Mules, camels and goats
Children with men and women
Buying chairs, tables and lots
Music, dance, drama and singing
The priests and pilgrims
Chanting and ringing
When I came back
With purees tasty and hot
Rest of the things I forgot

V P Mahur

A Whisper

A strange whisper
Comes to me from afar
Tries to tell me
The secrets of life
But I am unable to understand

A strange whisper
Says the real joy of life
Lies in true strife
Going to the path of falsehood
Like walking on the edge of a knife

A strange whisper
Says the real joy of soul
Lies not in playing foul
Working for the happiness of others
Is like the nectarous bowl

A strange whisper
Says the real joy of mind
Lies in a heart kind
Praying for the well being of others

V P Mahur

A Wish From The Core Of Heart

May all the bright stars of the sky
Hang down to illuminate thy world
May all the music of the soft wind
Grant you the joy never ever heard

May the delicacy of all tender buds
Beautify the lusture of thy cute face
May the smile of all sweet flowers
Grant thee everlasting a lot grace

May the depth of the universe vast
Grant thee a treasure of knowledge
May the brightness of shining sun
Grant thy eyes a determined blaze

V P Mahur

A Woman

A sweet bunch of flowers
A lovely set of colors
Woman is a unique gift to the world
Like the life giving showers

She can add breath to a lifeless life
She can ease any life's strife
She makes the universe living
Through the vigor of her own life

Unlucky are those who don't know
That respecting her is not a show
The real tribute to her greatness
Is to save her from any hateful blow

V P Mahur

Accept My Invitation

Accept my lovingly invitation
To my humble hut mansion
But by your kind permission
I dare to politely mention
Only a sweet condition
That a true affection
In your heart's sensation
For my tiniest dimension
And a pure loving sensation
Without a blinking confusion
You must bear in every direction
For, it's not just an application
But it's a like a cute creation
With this inner realization
House is a combination
And a sublimation
Of Godly presentation
And an honest distribution
Of all attributes'n purification
Please leave out all the hesitation
At this affectionate destination
But beware of alienation
Make a determination
Please no alteration
In your faith and passion
For, it is God's declaration
To grant a heavenly reception
To every humanity's compilation

V P Mahur

All Are For You

Landing of my tears
And my heart's flight
Descending of my thoughts
And my soul's height
Ascending of my hopes
And my day's night
All are for you
With my promise's might

Repenting of my fears
And my doubt's delight
Shrinking of my world
And my breath's fight
Lengthening of my path
And my goal's light
All are for you
With my burn's bright

V P Mahur

All Are My Sons

The blazing hot sun sending rains
Of fire, ready to turn the heart of
The earth into a burning cinder
None was visible upto far
Except a very old woman
With lean body and shivering hands
In the shade of a tree
With an earthen pitcher full of water
Waiting for the passers by
Derived by itching thirst
And serving them with the life giving
Cold water
A few passed through that way
But in that wait she felt gay
Suddenly she saw at some length
A young man approaching

Startled she
As if awakened from the sleep
Quickly hid her wrinkled face
With her old saree's veil
The young man stopped there
She with her hidden face
Quenched his thirst
He felt enrich his soul
With deep satisfaction and obligation
Wanted to say some words of thanks
But her words could not come out
Started to step ahead
But a hot dusty gust of wind
Removed away the veil of the old woman

'O My God! ' Cried the young man
'There is no place I did not search for you, My Mother
Why, Why, You abandoned us
From your loving nectar
Please come with me
We all miss your affectionate glee'

The mother replied in a stable tone
'When I was with you, nobody cared me, none'
'But here I have come to know
That the whole world is my son
You may miss your mother
But I have plenty of sons'
And saying so, she again hid her face

V P Mahur

All But None

All wish for a good name
But none wants to be really good
All wish for having respect
But none wants to respect others

The person who once earned
A lot by dishonest practices
Wants to have honest worker
To hold his grand premises

All wish for a good fortune
But none prays for others to
All wish for a perfect health
But none cares for Nature

The fellow who never respects
Women's dignity even a once
Wants honor for his daughter
And save her from evil chance

As we sow so we reap in life
How can we expect any good
Unless we make a fair strife
And give up all the falsehood

V P Mahur

Almirah Wishes

Look I am an almirah
Beautiful, cute and tall
New, old, cheap, costly
I hold items any and all

I never do discriminate
Among any of the things
I hold them together for
I'm guard of their beings

All small and big things
Feel quite safe in my arms
I save them all hardships
Rain, cold, heat or warms

I wish you to be impartial
In holding responsibilities
That's the only way to put
whole humanity at an ease

V P Mahur

Baby Of Fifty

The wheel of time ceaselessly goes on
Making a man slowly and surely grown
But the accumulation of new things
Is not capable of a baby's heart to forlorn

Every soul has a baby hidden in a corner
Who wishes to come out at times
And desires to re-live his babyhood
And transcend into his very primes

Soft baby heart often says to me
Let me forget all the responsibilities
Let me go out of this ugly world
Let me shift into the world of cute babies

Let me sleep in my mother's soft lap
Let me cry loud for milk and toffee
Let me leap and shout with a balloon
Let me cry heartfelt at its bursting decree

Let me shout loudly for a shoulder ride
Let me show obstinacy of wandering in the streets
Let me break things for soft rebukes
Let me scold the elders with innocent treats

Let me play in the dirt for a while
Let me run away at mother's call
Let me disobey all the instructions
Let me ask for a candy and a ball

The baby in my heart misses the time
When nothing was bound and defined
Nothing was regular and particular
Love and affection remained all around

V P Mahur

Be Into Struggle

Far afar
I look a dim blinking star
I wish I could touch it
But for upcoming obstacles
I prefer to sit
Perhaps I could earlier
Understood clear
To get something desirable
We must dare
And in our efforts
We need to be fair
If we don't try
We have no right to cry
We often
For fear of loosing
Stand back and think
We have nothing lost
But in fact
We have lost even more
Than a real looser
The trying person
Just lost the chance to win
But we have lost
Not only chance
But also
Our confidence to go
Into the life's struggle

V P Mahur

Beauty's Clutch

The beauty's touch is
Soft, silky and sweet
It lightens the hearts
With the lovely treat

It awakes the senses
And ignites the feels
Gives desperate hope
And boundless zeals

It is cool in the look
And hot in the touch
It burns all the souls
That come in clutch

V P Mahur

Beauty's Dream

I am the desire of every heart
And every creature is in flirt
But none have asked me why
I have covered me in the dirt

I don't want to be a monopoly
Of every vice and every folly
I don't want to be a passion
I just want to be pure and holy

I don't desire to be trapped
Of face and figure's wrapped
I just wish reside the hearts
That are truly truly stepped

Into the clear river of humanity
With a genuine feel of eternity
Until then let me lie wounded
Imperfect, insecure and dirty

V P Mahur

Before God Calls

Let your soul
Be like a mirror
Reflecting correctly
Truthfully and honestly
Whatever you see before
And calculates in heart core
Then you will be a reformer
And whoever
Comes before you
Will be able to grasp
His accurate reflection
Of his thoughts, nature
And action
And perhaps be able
To realize the dark spots
On his soul
And remove them all
Before the God's call

V P Mahur

Before You Do

Wait for a suitable time
Before you start
It is of no use
To be over smart

Single wrong action
Runs you to nothing
But your correct decision
Tightens the string

Examine your wings
Before you go to height
The fall becomes inevitable
For a wrong flight

Beware of any delay
In the beginning of a work
For so many are waiting
To give you a jerk

Feel the heart sincerely
Before you make friends
Cheaters are in disguise
To meet their selfish ends

Stop and think deeply
Before a tradition you follow
An empty vessel makes sound
For its hollow

Forget all worries
Before you go to sleep
Only remember your Lord
Take breaths deep

V P Mahur

Being A Real Cunning

Cunningness is too a tribute
For, it needs a heart brute
It demand a stone heart
And to have one
It really an art
The soft loving heart
Needs to be a fine covert
Soft heart is said
To be given by our God
And it is the work
Of great courage
To kick away His gift
To be a great cunning
You need to be a cheat stunning
Without showing any mercy
You must know how to be glad
After putting others
Sorrowfully mad
You must train your wits
To befool others
Showing false love and affection
A real cunning is one
That keeps on troubling others
Even at the cost of his
Own joys and pleasures
It is not a simple sacrifice
It requires so so big heart
That is always
A heap of dirt

V P Mahur

Being Free

Being free is a meditation
From depth of our sensation
We find time to think of our being
And of all this vast creation

Of our minor and major relations
And of our value with a mentions
Now we feel that we are so important
For around us so many of the persons

Then we ponder with a deep gloom
What we are and what is our room
The thought that we are nothing but useless
Creates an unknown and painful vaccum

We think what our life is worth of
As if standing alone on a snowy top
Perplexed with no way to escape
And our soul flutters in the cage of helplessness

Unable to recognize our aim of being
Our sick soul struggles to find a wing
So to avoid this hollowness of hollow life
Man is always engaged, up and doing

V P Mahur

Being Merciful

Mercy is great heavenly tribute
It is not any deliberate attitude
You may be easily brutish but
Being merciful needs magnitude

Selfish trends prevail all around
Without efforts all can be found
But mercy needs great sacrifices
Like cropping a heavenly ground

Common heart enjoys others' pains
And finds in teasing the sweet gains
But a heavenly heart is different
For its mercy it ever lavishly rains

V P Mahur

Being Together

Hold my hand
And let's walk together
With a pure sense of
Togetherness
This has been lost
Somewhere in the dust
Of lifeless desert of lust
And blinded the eyes
With stormy burst
The storm caused by
Blind rushing
After the mortal wealth
Let's not forget
The values
That never set target
To destroy humanity
And agree to eternity
The values that lies in
Truly loving hearts
Let's feel the joy
Of peaceful love
That can lift
Our souls above
The dry chocking desert
To the freshness
Of clear blue whole

V P Mahur

Being True Human

Don't be like weather
For it changes quickly
Don't be like the air
For it passes by swiftly

Just be like the pole star
For, it always remains there
To show the path of truth
And determination's flavour

Don't be like the moon
It is a changing comrade
Don't be like the sun
It is too hot to be embraced

Be like a cloud cool, and soft
Raining affection on others
Giving life to dying creatures
At the cost of its own colours

A real human being with love
And soothing godly attributes
Is a joy for every loving one
And his true love he distributes

V P Mahur

Being Unsocial

Some things
Man can never forget
And with them
He cannot smile
Even if he is surrounded
With all the pleasures
Some wounds become
Incurable and fresh
And give pain infinitely
The fragments of broken dreams
Never be the jewel of eyes
And the angry lot
Is fastidious
The heart neither be convinced
Nor weeps
Smile is rare in such a dark glare
Now the heart is so furious
I cannot share my sorrow
With it because
It wants loneliness
Which is always misjudged
By the friend
As my pride and rudeness
Love is the most social thing
That makes a man severely
Unsocial

V P Mahur

Beyond Reach

How Can I Praise you
Your heart is beyond
My words and it is true
Your lips are hot cinder
Your feel, chill thunder
Your touch is shivering lake
Your sight is snow flake
Your move is heavy quake
Your jerk is death's shake
Your smile springy blossom
Your look is just awesome
Yet I cannot describe you
Your description is beyond
My words and it is true

V P Mahur

Birds Preach

For all are the songs of birds
They preach of affection
Without any words

For all are the flights of birds
They preach of freedom
Without any swords

For all are merry din of birds
They preach of unity
Without any discords

For all are the colours of birds
They preach of kinship
Without any accords

For all are the chirping of birds
They preach of affection
Of Almighty Lord's

V P Mahur

Birth Of Ozone Layer

When this vast universe was being created
The earth felt zealous, enthusiastic and excited
She was not only thankful, grateful to the creator
But pleasantly proud of her unique treasure
Almighty Father has created her with great affection
Made her unique in features and lovely in attraction
She felt deep self satisfaction and maternal pride
Watching the whole moments and joyful stride
When various kind of creatures with different features
Wandered on her bosom in agreement with others
Fed on the food prepared and gifted by green plants
Rested and slept on her lap compassionate with no wants

But time always changes framing new faces
Often the meek soft hearts sprout in them greedy traces
The Satan of greed and desires infected some souls
They started misusing the natural gifts over all
The environment shattered, the good tattered
And the anger of sun rays brought fury shattered
The invisible violet rage began to burn the skins
Mother earth got restless and called her lovely poles twins
Along with North Pole and South Pole the races of gods all
Water, air, fire and sky the community gathered whole

A long serious discussion made all think and ponder
Earth's compassionate, helpful eyes began to wonder
Her painful tears made every bit sentimental
At length the god of greenery began his portal
O Great Mother! We have three fully dedicated friends
They have served you and have set new elaborated trends
They are Oliver, Zonal and Neural with single soul
Hopefully, Mother Earth sent the god of air to go and to call

Came the three with reverence and bowed to Mother Earth
My sons! Time has come to prove worth of your birth
You are to do something to save this grand creation
From disastrous impact of fatal ultraviolet radiation
'As you with great mother' said they and got altogether vaporized
Merged into one and began to expand fully determined

That united soul blanketed the earth from every direction
And Mother Earth named her 'OZONE' with love and affection

Since that day from the harmful radiation the Ozone Layer
Saving the earth with great dedication and selfless care
It is now for us all the sons of Mother to be worthy
So that our Earth and her family may survive and be healthy

V P Mahur

Bless My Mother

O my Lord!
Bless my mother
With a life of cheer
Her badly wrinkled face
And terribly old age
Make me shiver with fear
Is some disaster near?
No, I can't even imagine
To that bear
I implore
Kneeling before you
To grant her
A healthy and happy life
Want to see her face
As pretty as her soul
For she is the only one
That can deeply scroll
Into my feelings
And understand
Sorrows all
For me
She is the whole world
Her affectionate smile
Even for a while
Relaxes my anxieties

V P Mahur

Books Vs Teacher

Books are full of knowledge
But real knowledge is gained
With the help of a teacher
Who is experience strained

He makes all uninteresting
Full of attractions in them
And his practical techniques
Easy going and precious gem

May God bless me with power
To be able to follow the path
Shown by my teacher and
In his shower of blessings I bath

V P Mahur

Bow To Thee, Love

Before the love's might
I bow my humble head
It is unique in all colors
Whether happy or sad

Thou never see poor or rich
Thou never discriminate
Thou sure to influence all
Whether it's early or late

When thou touch the heart
Everything looks useless
When thou pains the soul
Every scar looks worthless

When thou rain the nectar
No taste seems better
When thou shadows the man
No other place seems cooler

Thou is blessings of Lord
Falls to the luckiest ones
Thou can tame every power
Whether gods or demons

V P Mahur

Breaking Breaths

The breaking breaths
Wait for you
To come and glue
My corpse to your heart
And your sweet smile to exert
May be my itching soul convert
To a shining night star
You asked me to stay and wait
I want to go but my beats want to stay
Upto the end of the time
Which is now yours not mine
If you promise, it can never demolish
The soft abode of my love

V P Mahur

Broken Crust

Look
That rain
Is dropping again
Now it will bring
That musical string
Of passionate feel
That unmatched zeal
Into the hearts
Of thirsty deserts
Which by painful efforts
Could hardly
Pacify with the false
That you are
Anybody else
Not mine
Not a cause of
My famine
But look how it drops
Like the tears of heart
Into the dark of
Heart's broken crust
And red of
Broken trust

V P Mahur

Burden Of Your Rigidity

Don't leave me my love
I know I have made a mistake
That I could not make
A correct estimate
Of the depth of your love
But my truthful feel
And faith of my love
Is always with you
Can you be happy?
After leaving me
Drowning in the sea of sorrow
To shed tears forever
I have already suffered
With my soul tortured
For our long separation
I have hardly
Found you again
My broken heart
Cannot bear the burden of
Further pain
It will be buried
Under the ruins of your rigidity
And cannot survive
For ages and ages
This guilt will make me
A criminal of morality,
Dignity and humanity
Woman is next to god
Show your godly attribute
Of mercy and compassion
And let my soul
Revive with your love

V P Mahur

Business Of Business

Business of being busy
Is the greatest business
For, it never likes a man
To show any idleness

In the orchard of pleasure
Man collects leaves of pain
Dry and lifeless they are
As the desert without rain

In the crowd of all known
Man feels himself unknown
And in search of loving one
He finds only furious frown

By and by he loses all peace
And filled with utter confusion
Although he commits error
Yet he doesn't make confession

At the time of his departure
He feels deeply bothered
Why he did not obey his God
Forgetting what He Ordered

V P Mahur

But I Pray Anyway

I know everybody thinks me a hay
Just a garbage of life they say
I never care for humanities sake
But I pray for all of you anyway

I don't want to reveal or say
Anything during this foul play
That human beings are selfish
To destroy others and to slay

Why this happens I not know
The death is sure but not slow
It reproaches at horrible pace
To make all, humble and bow

Only a true prayer can save all
From the painful doom of soul
Yet none is so curious to fill
With blessing his empty bowl

V P Mahur

Call Of Jesus

Called Jesus, from deep of His heart
With tears of affection in His compassionate eyes
With trembling loving touch of His fingers
'You all are my lovely lambs,
You all are the parts of my soul
You all are the owners of my heavenly garden'
'So, why you fight?
Why you kill?
Why you slay?
Why you play
A game foul? '
'You can save your soul
Which has been separated
From the Almighty's whole

Loving every creature
Pitying every suffering soul
Must be your goal
Helping the decaying lives
Must be your single role'
'Creation is His ambition
Saving it from devil
Preserving it from ill will
Must be your obligation'
'How can you forget?
How can you cause a threat?
To His lovely creation

Look!
Every wound of mine
From this cruise of ingratitude
And selfish attitude
Shedding tears of blood
But the dry desert
Of your merciless heart
Is soaking every drop of my love
Without sprouting
Any loving X-Mas

This painful shedding
Of the blood of my crying pain
Will not stop
Unless you give the ointment
Of your faithful hope
That you,
All my loving sons
Won't step to be
The agents of this massacre
And be for the humanity
A preserver
For my sake forever'

V P Mahur

Call Of New Era

Time keeps on changing
And presents a situation
Typical and challenging

The man of clear far sight
Responds with imagination
To have a struggling fight

The man of row thought
Sees no proper solution
And he confuses a lot

One always needs to be
Positive in the reflection
To the call of the decree

The darkness of senses
Frightens away creation
Of our shadow's fences

The new era opens up
Some new dimensions
To hold and cheer up

Feel the need to a shift
Of your clear resolution
To grasp the time's gift

Let the challenge come
To remove suffocation
From the daring bosom

V P Mahur

Call Of Time

Time is calling us every moment
To beware of sorrowful shadows
To keep away from dark meadows
To avoid the hateful descent

The descent that takes to the hollow
Of hellish thoughts and grinds
The soul to enslave minds
Hard to spit, harder to swallow

Time is holding indignant steps
Taken by thoughtless beings
And it doubtlessly brings
Unforeseen disasters to our laps

V P Mahur

Calling For Disaster

The ticking of clock
Keeps us telling
That we are falling
Into the depth of time
And the hands of clock
Leading us
To the grave of ours
That we prepare
By our own hands
The fast we move
The closer we reach
To the stormy beach
Where
There is none
To listen to our screech
Senseless race
Of modernity and progress
Will carry us
To a severe mesh
It seems to be
The strangest joke
That everybody wants
To live forever
Yet rushing blindly nearer
He feels happy
That he is moving faster
Totally unaware of the fact
He is heading towards
A severe disaster

V P Mahur

Can't Hide

I can't hide all this
For your intensity of love
Drops from my eyes
Like the dew pearls
In a winter's night

I can't hide all this
For the fire of your touch
Appears in my eyes
Like a furious storm
In a summer's fight

I can't hide all this
For the sigh of your breath
Circles in my eyes
Like a cold shower
In a rain's night

I can't hide all this
For the tickle of your warmth
Shines in my eyes
Like the fragrant flowers
In a spring's night

Yet you blame me
Of barking the secret
Into the deep skies
How I can close my eyes
For they wait for you

I can't hide all this

V P Mahur

Canvas Of Time

This is what
I always wish to find
Something a special kind
This why
I always keep looking
Into your sparkling eyes
Always keep peeping
Into your little bubbling heart
Into the pink lake
Of your juicy lips
Always keep touching
Your sweet smelling shadow
That is what

That is just a trace of true love
A trace of sweet feminine touch
A trace of lovely perception
A trace of blue drop from your eyes
To quench my thirst of true love

But alas!
You too very strangely
Turned to a worldly harshness
Without knowing to my
Real feelings

Yet I still wait for you
And keep on waiting
Upto the infinity of time
My soul will keep on
Searching for the truthfulness in love

Until then I am busy
Making a picture of true heart
With the crayons of my pain
On the canvas of time

V P Mahur

Challenges Are There

Challenges are there in life
And always will be
Life comprises of
Meaningful challenges
Fleeing away from them
Is no solution
It is like escaping away
Or accepting defeat
Without a fight
Overcoming difficult tasks
Takes you ahead right
Once a challenge is won
One step is done
We have to struggle
Against inner and outer evils
A frustrated thought
Is a devil
Which swallows
Our confidence
In our existence
Our worthiness is tested
By Almighty God
Through every challenge
It is not a revenge
Against ourselves
Or any other being
It is the qualifier
Of our being

V P Mahur

Chase Into The Dark

Inspite of bright lights
Man runs and runs
In the darkness
Without knowing
The beginning
And his final access
The dark fearful clouds
Like the shrouds
Covered his holy soul
Heading him towards
The sinful hellish hole
His soul
The part of the Almighty
Has become dirty
By the dust of
Hate dusty dunes
And the torturing evils
Hum death tunes
To lead his soul to ruins
The temptations
Around him
Are all sinuous drills
That make agonizing holes
Into the God gifted souls
The souls which are not
Our property
But a sincere duty
A pious treasure
Given by the Lord
To keep for some time
We have to return it back
To our Father
But we never bother
Ourselves
To preserve its dignity
And honour
The more dirt we put
On our innocent soul
The more repentance

We have to make
For the sake of its purity
So let's start now
The sooner, the better
To avoid hellish fire

V P Mahur

Cherished Mother

Mother is a word
Always to cherished
Mother will live forever
Even if
The world is perished
It is said
There lies a heaven
Under the feet mother
Lovely and flourished
But I think
Mother is a galaxy of heavens
Away from tearing demons
Mother is the face of God
Where doesn't lie
Any fraud
Her love is the only true love
Mother is Almighty's soul
And we are
Small fractions of it
Mother's blessings
Is even wished by gods
Her true devotion
Is the path of salvation

V P Mahur

Clash With Past

Too much thinking of your past
Destroys the whole future at last
But we cannot remove it away
From our life cycle like a blast

Our past is for our self experience
To ponder over and to give a chance
To our senses to respond positively
And improve our present performance

Present's joy and future's foundation
Can be ensured by the essential lesson
Learnt from the frustration of follies
Caused by our responding misconception

Man is a loose bundle of errors
Afraid of self created false terrors
Of too much expectations out of acts
Made by his imperfect raw behaviors

Man's unnatural, unreasonable concept
Make him misinterpret and quickly accept
To be fit whatever he has once assumed
And to allow himself blindly to be leapt

From his past he never wants to learn
The disastrous and deep, dark concern
That fell over him in recent happenings
Loosing so many things in quest to earn

V P Mahur

Clear Stream

In the light of this new era
Let's define our aims again
So that in case of the uplift
There cannot be any bargain

Mutual will be the obligations
The efforts will be Co-operative
Thoughts will be all friendly
The actions will be productive

The opportunities will be equal
And duties be before the rights
The exploitation will be history
With the brotherhood flights

All the evil 'isms' will be buried
In the fair land of good reason
Our every step will be festive
Every moment rainbowed season

May God send this sweet vision
In everybody's morning dream
The air all around has a feel pure
And clear may be the heart stream

V P Mahur

Colors Of Love

Love is a joy
Higher than a mountain peak
Love is a sorrow
Deeper than an ocean streak

Love is a morrow
Brighter than the sunshine
Love is an eve
Darker than the dusky mine

Love is an alloy
Mixture of shining emotions
Love is the mud
Trodden by the feet of traditions

Love is a bird
Flying on the wings of hopes
Love is a prey
Shot on the painful slopes

Love is a dream
Watched by the open sights
Love is a nightmare
Horrifying in the lone nights

Love is a friendship
Bound by unknown pact
Love is an enmity
Shattered by unbelievable tact

Love is the air
An untamed, soft, living feel
Love is a fire
Gulping with monstrous zeal

V P Mahur

Colourful Morning

This morning of colours
Warm sun and cool air
Full of joy and zeal

Fills the hearts
With a rainbow thrill
Beyond the limitations of age
The people in the groups
Are filled with craze

The chirping of chats
The laughs of the mates
Fill the air
With a romantic flavour

Springs of colourful water
Bombs of colourful powder
Are flying brake free

Food and recipes
Dishes of different kinds
Showing the joy of feasting

All differences are coloured
All minds are tintured
With oneness of thoughts
In this morning of colours

V P Mahur

Come To

Come to the end of the sky
We shall join hands
And free fly

Come to the end of the horizon
We shall make new trends
And fill the earth by love crayon

Come to the end of universe
We shall join our hearts
And create eternal love verse

Come to the end of the life
We shall join our souls
To live without inhuman strife

V P Mahur

Common Uncommon

Common sense is most uncommon
Whether it is man or woman
Practical behavior is gone rare
Whether it is normal life or profession

People often pretend to be what
They are not on a certain spot
Social interaction is now rare
They look like electronic items a lot

To make their lives a mesh
They get too busy in business
Away from greenery of Nature
As if in freezer food is no more fresh

Prayer and meditations are far cry
With ill thoughts they make a fry
In the evil of false and flatter
All souls merely look to be wry

V P Mahur

Commotion Of Love

Raise your eyes
Let me search their depth
To find my lost heart
The dark lake
Of your eyes dreamy black
Speaks in the silent breath
In their mysterious darkness
I have lost my path
And lying there with thirsty stress

Flutter your lips
Let me search their cave
How their honey drops
Make my heart a slave
The twin rosy petals
Grow the battles
And the horses of my heart beat
Rush like mad whirlpools
They lovingly rattle
My whole to make a mess

V P Mahur

Complete Destruction

She walked in the shallow
Leaving a burning furrow
Splashed in the waters
Like the tempest fires
Smiled under the smelling armpits
The shore shook hard
Without the storm guard
Her magnetic looks
Threw thousands of hooks
And all thirsty hearts
Struck to her like the books
On her mountainous height
As if two men army
Heading for a fight
Like a bombarding tank
Making everything blank
With the fiery bursts
In the hearts
Destroying all passionate
Young and old soldiers
Into the deserts
Of harsh blank
Gaping alerts

V P Mahur

Confidently I

Confidently I go
And make friends in a row
Confidently I go
And plough the field to sow

Confidently I talk
When with you I walk
Confidently I rock
When in my breath I chock

Confidently I rejoice
Whenever I hear soothing voice
Confidently I make noise
To make a better choice

V P Mahur

Confused Lot

How confused a man feels
When he is ready for deals
He cannot decide definitely
What can be proper reveals?

Blur out the secrets to others
May cause so many dangers
And hiding to much of facts
Will make you alien traders

Speaking too much can lead
To sow severe disputed seed
But keeping silent too much
Causes a suspicion to breed

A response well measured
Steadfast as well unaltered
Can be an all right choice
Where one is not bothered

V P Mahur

Contaminated Soul

When think of ill of others
Your soul is contaminated
It goes far away from God
And is never illuminated

Ill thought is an infection
Spreads quickly to others
You are prone to downfall
And lose all your features

Your mind is busy in tricks
And becomes like a bog
Your creativity is trapped
Your soul is draped in fog

Your illness is on extremity
When you fall in frustration
This is the end of humanity
You face inner humiliation

V P Mahur

Contribution

Contribution is always
Greater than knowledge
For he may perish
But it forever cherish

Within unending struggles
And obstacles and challenges
He goes forth with determination
Facing hard time's agitation

Nothing to gain, nothing to lose
Within the heart lies the motto
Makes him a sparkle bright
Showing an aimful light

To follow to all further
Filled with zeal and joy
And to create another mark
Enlightening the future dark

V P Mahur

Cowardice Too Deserves Honour

Bravery deserves honour
But sometimes the cowardice
Deserves still greater

When you find a sweet girl alone
And your hidden barbarism
Want to create a scene
But you stop to think for a moment
And your trembling cowardice
Saves you from a hellish descent

When you find a bag full of money
You feel sweetening like honey
Your hidden thief activates your senses
To work your hands
But you stop to think for a moment
And your fearful cowardice
Saves you from an avarice

When watch a cute lovely baby
Unattended by any heavy
Guarding and careful eyes
Your empty pocket cries
To add some spice
To your life with a ransom
You look like a snatcher here and there
But stop a little to be aware
Then your logical cowardice
Gives you a fair advice

V P Mahur

Crazy And Wild

Your crazy eyes tearing
With a non blinking flow
Biting my heart and tearing
Me upto the lowest low

I want to suck the soft pearls
Of your silky eyes with trembling
Melting lips by crazy curls
Into the feels vibrating and crumbling

Your salty roses of cheeks
Blowing barbaric fires in the wild
And my untamed horse seeks
A hide into your cave as a child

V P Mahur

Crazy But Why

Be not crazy for success
No effort excess
Is worthy of admiration
Unless it has power of
Inner satisfaction
That lies in joy of whole
Not in single full bowl
What worth a wealth
If not shared with all
A harbor is cheered
If the ship securely
Touches the goal
What values more
Is the sea shore
That welcomes
The lost and drowning boat
With a saving anchor
And hold away the storm of
Unreasonable thought
Be not crazy for achievements
For it comes automatically
As par your work
Your honest efforts
Rushing without thinking
Leads to a hidden pit
Of frustrations
Being crazy is not
Being insensible

V P Mahur

Crazy Storm

Creative is man's mind
Active are his hands
He can make new kind
Out of the dry sands

The genius that in him lies
Makes him a creative super
He on the wings of success
Grasping in his hands power

But in him his overconfidence
Has changed the earth's face
By creating a disturbance
For the whole futile race

He is surrounded by his own sins
Of non-decaying accumulations
Chocking in the smoking bins
In the darkness of no solutions

Still he believes in his actions
And has nonsense of self guilt
Like crazy storm without directions
Destroys recklessly every built

V P Mahur

Crow Is Still Thirsty

The thirsty crow looked around
With his sight sharp and sound

He sat on a high building's top
And used his natural telescope

Traced at length another source
And eagerly followed its course

But same story there too he got
This water too he drink could not

He could not found a single bowl
Where the water was not foul

He felt great sorrowful surprise
How these men all can utilize

Such polluted and foul water
What they do with dirty gutter
He feels himself unable to bear
A world without water clear

Now let me go back to nature
To save my life and my future

May God grant logical thinking
To this human who is sinking

Into the bog of his own doings
And destroying his own beings

V P Mahur

Crowning Of Hearts

It is my own world
And I reside in it
Like an emperor emerald
But I am an explorer
Of the world of the hearts
I can enter into them
Without a permission
I steal away the thoughts
Yet no one can claim
For, I give them
An artistic touch
Mingle them skillfully
Upto my extreme reach
They then come out
In my verses and songs
I cannot say whether
They are right
Or entirely wrong
But they have the colour of
Love and the feelings true
And in spite of same old words
They seem to be fresh and new
Even the strangers
In them find their own hue
And the sentimental
Feel heart moistening dew
If you feel them
With love and affection
They will make an interaction
And then convert into
The soulful musical song
That will crown your hearts
For long, long, long

V P Mahur

Crushed Soul

The horrible cry
From the haunted house
That lie far
In the dark jungle
I decided one
To try
To listen to
Although others warned
I could hardly
Reached the place
When a cold shrill
In the gusty chill
Came to me
Beyond thrill
I can not surely say
Whether it was
Real or my imagination
But in sheer confusion
I felt her say
None cares for me
I was a bondage
When I was alive
In the social structure
Made by man for man
And even after death
I can not have a breath
Of relief for
Nothing has changed
For ages and ages
Woman still suffers
The same doom
There is no room
For her to
A real freedom zeal
Her tortured feel
Crushed under the wheel
Of circumstances

Crushing Wheel

Moving with the time's wheel
Every soul seems sure confused
Whether to go on flowing freely
Like opportunists and abused

But the pace is out of control
And all the senses are fused
The blind race of modernity
Is really the toughest accused

Hearts are all over hardened
To bear the dread and fright
Of losing the track of blinds
And slipping from the height

V P Mahur

Curtain Of Fog

White screen of dense smoky fog
A cold white curtain it spreads
All around like shivering shades
Whether it is farm, field or bog

Trees through this shaky curtain
Look strange, enormous ghosts
And as the shivering fearful hosts
They hide their guests from rain

These hungry birds and animals
Are unable to trace any source
And their young ones try force
With painful, sinking chuckles

From the hidings of their wings
They at times open sleepy eyes
Wish to go for their usual flies
And dream of pleasant springs

The mighty sun appears as moon
And all hopeful eyes look at its
Warm rays to come down in bits
And wish for soothing warm boon

V P Mahur

Dare Not Change

Look dear
Out of your luxury window
And from your
Luxury bed
There so many souls
Who even don't have
A roof on their heads
And not even a sheet
On their stony beds
But oh!
I forgot that
You don't think them
Human beings
You treat them
With a frown on your brow
And running on the
Same road
That were shown to you
By your elders
You don't want to make a change
I can understand
You are taking a revenge
For, they work hard
For your luxury and grace
This is why their race
Is your biggest enemy
What a world this is!
The real creators of
Of the world
Are really our of world

V P Mahur

Dark Rainbow

Just Look
A new valentine
Is here again
To memorize you
How we began
Together with an oath
To be bound in love
Forever without
Any bargain
Hold hands to prevent fall
Even in the
Hardships all
And lead the life
With single heart consent
But it could not be
Neither are those hands
Nor loving trends
Everything lost in the dark
For we could not burn
Our false bark
Of self pride
And swept away
In the time's tide
Time never waits
It flashes again and again
Through drops
Like a rainbow
That tempts to touch
But in vain

V P Mahur

Death Of A Boy

The very day
I was married
The boy in me died
And an entirely new man
Took a birth in me

I was bewildered
Too happy with new
And sweet passionate love dew
But very sorry
For the boy
Whom so many persons
Watched with a different view

New and surprising changes
Kept on appearing
Like tough challenges
And the freedom was gripped
Into the chains of
Desired and undesired cords

I miss that boy even today
In spite of being with me
I cannot meet him
And like a carefree person
I cannot treat him

V P Mahur

Death Of The Love

The day when you left me
Alone on the way
That was the day
When died the love
Love that is eternal
Still I am grateful
For the great moral
That only the feelings
In love are not enough
Hard realities of life
And these unending
Obstacles of strife
Too are the parts of life
But I don't know
Why I am not fully convinced
I still believe
That love is above all
For it stops
The total moral fall
And combines
The humanity
Into one affinity

V P Mahur

Deceiving Light

Often we feel joyfully, gladly
Something we have received
But soon discover gloomily
Our heart has been deceived

An unknown loving light
Appears in the composed soul
Steals away the bright
Smashing the world whole

The days become thirsty
The nights are all restless
The thoughts be empty
With the fruitless clash

We wish for the hope star
Gaping into the dark night
A handicap stretches afar
With broken, wounded might

V P Mahur

Deep And Dark

In the depth of this blue lake
There is a pitch dark place
Deprived of life giving light
With a gloomy strife
None can see who is the enemy
And who is most envy
The life that seems blue
From its outer hue
Is surprisingly dark
With no guiding spark
Everybody is covered in a bark
And from inside sends a bark
Of ill feelings
So many of them
Are fighting fiercely
For a piece of bone
In the selfish dark
But they are unaware
Of the big shark
Ready to swallow them
The hide beneath is muddy
And rotten
Which is ready to bury
With its mouth glutton

V P Mahur

Departing Soul

The evening shadows
Kept on growing long
And slowly but sure
They were swallowed
By dark of dusky song
He was watching out
Of his window
Surprisingly
Observing the growing dark
Like the crop of sin
Evening came every day
But during his long life
Of eighty years
He had never felt
This kind of senselessness
Then he felt that
His eyelids
Had stopped blinking
He tried hard
But could not
He wished he could
Lift his hand upto his eyes
But in vain
Suddenly he felt
He had become light
Like the air and
Floating up and up
And in the air from below
He faintly heard
Cries of his family members
But he was flying higher
And could not stop
Their crying and wailing
In fact he could not understand
That his soul had left
The world for ever

V P Mahur

Deserted Desert

The people were moving away
Leaving their homes
For in this desert
The chances of life
Were doubtful
And this year
There was a drought
And the desert
Which was already thirsty
Could not show
Even the remote possibility
For the few residents
This is the law of Nature
If a man is not fruitful
To others
They leave him
For his doom
Only a useful person
Is valued by others
After all
The world runs on work
Idleness is living death
A man with no good
Character traits
Is ignored by the world
But when this bitter truth
Is applied
On the old parents
It hurts still more
They cannot be compared
From the desert
For, they are the valuable
Precious treasures
Who keep their loving
Blessings on their children

V P Mahur

Destination Of Love

Love is a river
Filled with the water
Of sorrowful tears
Of the two banks
Like the separated lovers
The flow of water
Is the bulk of
Feelings of love
Which the lovers
Like the sincere preservers
Hold whole heartedly
The waves in it
Are the intensity of
Their painful feelings
The floating weeds in it
Are the old dated norms
Which in spite of
Being broken and torn
Keep on polluting
The purity of love
Sometimes the intensity
Of pain is so high
That the flood of tears
Breaks away the limits
And the water
Overflows the banks
And submerge
The fields of the society
Causing a chaos all around
And they all
With their binding efforts
Again limit the flow
Within the banks
As if imprisoning the love
To avoid the destructions
Of the crops of traditions
This is going on
For the ages
And will go on

For the ages to come
The river of tears
Have to flow upto
Its salty destination
To be merged
Into the world of
Infinite ocean
Forever
To be forgotten

V P Mahur

Destination Of Two Birds

Two birds flying high up
In the infinite blue sky
Asked I
Where are you going?
What is your destination?
They replied
We want to go far
In the resignation
Away from the world of man
Bad company
Leads to a bad destiny
We wish we are not infected
With the inhuman traits
That human being
Has invented
We want to live in the world
Of love and affection
All truthful sensation
Faithful determination
Heartful compassion
Away from the envy, hatred,
Betrayal, selfishness,
Cunningness and temptation
If constant dropping
Wears the stone away
How can we save our
Soft loving hearts
From hellish decay
In the world
Where everyone knows
His interest best
Our feelings cannot rest
We will enjoy our being
Where there is no trace
Of a human being

V P Mahur

Destroy The Enemy

The word enemy
Sends a cold shiver
All through the body
But if you become aware
Of the fact
That you are surrounded
From everywhere
From every tract
With enemies a lot
You will fall in deep thought
And want to save
Your throat
Anyhow from every knave
Your deep fear
Will make you feel lying
In the agonizing grave

If so
Get up and rise
Be enthusiastic and brave
And destroy the enemy
To be safe and carefree
But with what weapon?
You can face this demon

Let me tell you
The name of the only one
That is 'friendship'
Which is loaded with
The bullets of
Words sweet and affectionate
Its aim is sharpened
With the look
Soft and loving
Its shot never misses
Because its target is set
With the thoughts of welfare

It is never outdated

Or old-fashioned
In spite of being ages old
For, it refreshes itself
With water of mercy
And cleansers of
Consideration and courtesy

It is fed up with
The nutrients of
Reasonable thoughts
It is seasoned with
The gunpowder of
Mutual well being

It is adorned with
The pearls of compassion
Hung on the
Powerful string
Of true passion
It is preserved safely
In the box of
Humanitarian values

When it is held
With the hands of
Faith and belief
It is sure to destroy
Every kind of enemy
Every kind of envy
Hidden in the dark cavity
Of misled humanity
Come, let's lift together
The weapon of friendship
And destroy every enmity
To preserve eternal safety

V P Mahur

Dirty Culture

Often we talk of our rich culture
And ask the generations of future
To follow it with heart and soul
And to be proud of its trends all

But some things make me confused
For these trends are often abused
What are the things to be proud of
The things to be preached loud of

Should I follow the culture that teaches
To oppose the other religious preaches
To oppose the languages of others
To oppose the sentiments of all brothers

Should I feel proud of the culture
That treats the women like a minor
That harasses her in a brutal way
That is ready all the time to slay

That highlights the caste discrimination
That never cares for the respect of nation
That feels joy in smashing the weak
And deceiving others to reach the peak

If all these are good things of a culture
They will not create a human but a vulture
To be uncultured I would prefer
Before following such a culture

V P Mahur

Discipline Your Mind

Discipline is nothing
Imposed from out side
It is the inner sense
Of following
The path right
Unless we don't discipline
Our mind and heart
We cannot achieve greatness
All the rules
Which we think
Are imposed for discipline
Have been derived
From the deep
Meditative thoughts
Unless our mind is not
Prepared to be controlled
No outer rule
Can maintain discipline
Bonds are none
It solely depends on one
Whether one wants to be
A good human
Or a barbarian
Every new child is an animal
Without a sense social
It is trained to be
A citizen in real
Like education
The process of discipline
Goes all through life

V P Mahur

Doll In The Case

Doll smiles in the case
But its beautiful face
Something has to tell
That's lost in the race

Race of life's struggle
That often smuggles
Every joy and pleasure
And on the face giggles

The life appears running
But it's still and cunning
Gives pain wrapped in joy
And blows hard stunning

Smiling out we take a race
Know not whom we chase
But chocked with stillness
Like the doll in the case

V P Mahur

Don't Know How

I remember her love all the time
For, I don't know how to forget

I have done a crime of true love
But I don't know how to regret

My eyes reveal her love openly
I don't know how to hide secret

My pen praises her in the verse
I don't know how to avoid fact

My breath recites loving songs
I don't know how to go the let

My soul is bent with this burden
I don't know how to lift it erect

V P Mahur

Don't Think Twice

Don't think twice
When your self conscious
Taking you away from avarice
And your soul is fly away
From the hateful, sinuous malice

Don't think twice
When Your loved one is gloomy
Asking for your happiness as a price
And the altar of your sweetest love
Is his warmth, pleasure and spice

Don't think twice
When everything of yours
Had lost in the jungle like the mice
And the true path of almighty God
Demands for your unconditional demise

V P Mahur

Don'T Be So

Don't be a dream of anybody
He may grasp you
Into your sleeping eyes
And force you
To appear again and again

Don't be a thought of anybody
He may churn you
Within his mind
And blame you
To be the cause of pain

Don't be a hope for anybody
He may recall you frequently
And love you intensely
So to keep you always
Within his hearts cage

Don't be the smile of anybody
He feel deep sorrow
If you leave him
Even for a moment
And lose his temper decent

Don't be a pain for anybody
He may wish
To throw you away forever
And never remember you
When his luck is in favour

V P Mahur

Don'T Hate Poison

We often
Hate poison
But today I wish
To make a confession
That poison
Is a part of our life procession
Willingly or unwillingly
Knowingly or unknowingly
Some time or other
Each and every person
Has to swallow poison

True lovers
Have to take without intention
The poison of separation
When they face
Deliberate detention
Imposed by bitter discrimination

Poor and weak human
Have to bear the poison
Of the atrocities
Of a few powerful inhuman

Old and humble person
Discarded by
Their own generation
Gulp the slow poison
Of anguish and frustration
Helplessly with their dying sight
Wish for a grainful attention

Graceful tender feminine
Filled with love and compassion
Gifted mothers
Of the whole creation
At each and every moment
Absorb the hateful poison
Of dishonour and suppression

Of unwanted sinful burden
Of forced prostitution
And are always treated
Without much care and attention

So before hating poison
Don't forget
It is an essential part of our creation

V P Mahur

Don'T Want Rest

Rest!

I don't want
Until my eyes see the sight
Every human being
Glowing with the light
Of knowledge and humanity
Without a clash or fight

Rest!

I don't want
Until my ears hear the music
From the heart of every human being
Soothing the soul tragic
With true love and affection
Like a powerful enchanting magic

Rest!

I don't want
Until my pen writes
In the ink of unshakable truth
About the heart's joyful flights
To hold back unreasonable thoughts
With spark of character's might

V P Mahur

Doom Of The Beautiful Stretch

Our of that window in my house
I watch blushing morning spouse

Spreading her golden yellow life
Helping the world's daily strife

Little pretty birds fly on wings
A sweet flower smiles and sings

Process of life on the vast stretch
My eyes, thus frequently catch

The sun climbs sky's mountain
To watch clearly colourful plain

River smiles with thousands teeth
Sparkling the trees' shade beneath

Everything is same in vaporizing dew
Yet every day it seems to be new

Ages ago my forefathers with craze
Would have watched the same stage

But ages hence I am not so sure
My children would find it secure

Someday a stranger, I know, will come
And alter this sweet, soothing bosom

This beautiful sight will only be found
In the verse I compose with heart profound

V P Mahur

Dreadful Wall

How sorry I feel
For not keeping my promise
That I made with
A great zeal
For I could not dare break
The wall of
Customs and traditions
Which is being fed
For generations
The wall
That is so high and tall
Made up of
The cement of hate
Water of envy
Bricks of breed
And soil of creed
My so many generations
Sacrificed their emotions
To feed this wall
With every fall
It has become more tall
Even the powerful
Bulldozer of education
Failed to stop
Its painful erection
It feeds on
The blood of emotion
Of innocent creatures
And loudly laughs
On its own
Dreadful features

V P Mahur

Dream Came True

When I saw her first
I wondered
That she was the face
Of my morning dream
As happy as could be
Like a clear stream
Which is taking away
Whole of me down stream
I am helplessly
Floating like a dry leaf
But her flow of love
Made a clear sweep
Yet I was happy
To reach upto ocean of love
But now before me
She seems to be
Beyond my dream
Like a marble statue
With living eyes
I wanted to give
A very loud cry
To tell the whole world
My dream has come true
I just have to walk through
To reach upto her smell
But it was a dream
In the dream

V P Mahur

Dream Time

It's time to sleep now
And to have your lovely dream
To hug you hard
And in the vast open green
I want to scream
I will hold your hand
On my shoulder
You lovingly bend
Spreading your fragrant locks
As if the dark clouds
Spread over the mountain rocks
I will whisper in your ear
The music of my heart
And you will laugh gently
Like a murmuring fall mighty
You will close your eyes
On my trembling lips
To let me have dreamy sips
You will fly with me
In a beautiful glee
Up to the stars atop
To feel our souls free
But before it
Let me go to sleep

V P Mahur

Drink Of Your Eyes

The cup of wine before me
Seems to be passionless
When I compare it
With your love drunken eyes
It can steal the senses
For a little while
But the impact of your eyes
Is everlasting
Once a person
Drinks eternal love
From them
He cannot regain
His sense for ages
Love drink in them
Is the bottomless ocean
And there is no escape
If a man
Is drowned in them
This is why
No wine in the world
Can leave any impact on me
The more I drink
The more I sink

V P Mahur

Drips For Soul

My dear, dearer, dearest love
Just give me a loveful bowl
To revive my thirsty soul
And lift my feel high above

I will fly with your love wings
Into the infinity of heavens
Defeating all hateful demons
To the world where canary sings

From your rosy juicy lips
I will seek some drops of life
To kick away my inner strife
Owing to your immortal drips

V P Mahur

Eastern Breeze

Soft, cool eastern breeze
Exciting the loving souls
Smiling on flowers to tease
Providing nectar full bowls

Happy butterflies on colorful wings
Stealing the life from the buds
Slanting sun rays on wavy strings
Pouring the life like the floods

Grass wearing pearls of dew
Like juicy lips of a beloved
In a look entirely so new
Like a bride cherished and loved

V P Mahur

Endless Wait

Love I not blind
It not only watches forward
But also behind
The heart of a true love
At once realizes
Whether you are true or not
He feels
Not by eyes but heart
What is true
And what is flirt
So convince about the truth
Of our love
The force of love will sure
Do this one day
Only one wish
For this day
That your recognition of my heart
May not be too late
For time runs fast
And the age slips
Like a quick fish
I wish my wait
Not go waste

V P Mahur

Enemies Of Humanity

Mercilessly killing thousands
On that beastly trodden lands
Who call them human beings
They are creatures of errands

What they aim is never clear
They just cause a sheer fear
They smash that innocence
Their atrocities virgins bear

Just handful of the mad beasts
Enjoying the ugliest ever feasts
How shameful for human race
They are not afraid of any fleets

Are a few demons more powerful
Than the powers of God blissful
Why can't they all be together
To remove this blur sorrowful

V P Mahur

Ensurance To Insurance

Look at that man strong and stout
Determined, brave he is a soldier
Wandering as a lion up and down
With sharp eyes and on shoulder

Watching into the silent dark of
As if want to catch into his sight
Something hidden or suspicious
Happening in the terrific war site

He is determined to his decision
That he is anyway going to alter
The tide of the long ongoing war
And makes himself ready to altar

He feels pride in the zeal, bravery
And spirit shown by their corps
But he gets gloomy to remember
How his friend turned to corpse

He alone creeps on his four limbs
To show the enemy his own chest
He is not a bit afraid of the danger
His purpose is all the same chaste

He checks for his bullets and gun
Because they are his complements
In this blinding dark and silence
And they won many compliments

He moves with the joy and sorrow
And shows the courage so decent
The troop of enemy has to retreat
And is forced to make a descent

But unluckily exploded a bomb
Made that selfless brave its prey
Do not mourn his glorious death
But for his great soul let's pray

V P Mahur

Essential Hindrances

Often I find myself
Unable to do what I like
And what I think
Can be of great satisfaction
Only for those
Who love me
And surely
I too love them heartily
When I find that
Their welfare may be affected
It keeps me reflected
About a bitter reality
That man is bound
To too many chains
Seen or unseen
And he has to proceed
In an agreement with those
Whom he love and
Who love him
This agreement depicts
That social life
Needs so many compromises
These are acceptances
Which act as hindrances
And man in any way
Cannot feel comfortable
In breaking them
This life's fact
That man's reach is always
Limited by some forces
And we call it God
And finally to get solace
We take a deep sigh
And say
As God wills
It is really true
Man proposes God disposes

Evening Bride

There the sun sets in the horizon
Turning again into red crimson
As if an old person
Again gets the childish intention
My soul
On the wings of imagination
Wants to fly high
To reach the loving destination
I see someone
Entering into my dark mansion
And lighting the candle
Of heartfelt contention
And consoles me
Like a goddess of satisfaction
But always out of
Sight sensation
Far into that crimson horizon
The beautiful evening bride
Blushes into the warm oven
At the mere thought of
Her heart's collision
With her groom of
Dark complexion
Surrounded by the veil of
Reddish dark horizon
Closing her dreamy eyes
Toxicated with the eternal salvation

V P Mahur

Everlasting Length

We are
Like the two poles
Of a magnet bar
Neither has any existence
Without other
Though very close
We cannot be one
Our intense love flux
Keep on circling
To each other
They leave impressions
On others who
Have love magnetism

We have taken birth
Like the two poles of earth
Far apart
But complements of each other
Our intensity of love
Is blanketed all over the globe
But we cannot be one
For we are separated
By rigid social norms

Let's keep on influencing
All loving hearts
By our unending impulses
What though
We cannot be one
We can join so many
With a powerful attraction
May this everlasting length
Be the neverlasting length

V P Mahur

Explanation

How can we explain terrorism?

It is like a big terrific prism
It absorbs the rays of harmony
And splits into the fanaticism

How can we explain terrorist?

It is a kind of spicy feast
Prepared on the fire of revenge
And served through by the beasts

How can we explain politics?

It is like the shapeless bricks
Molded with ash of common interests
Baked in the furnace of dirty tricks

How can we explain a riot?

It is like a childish fight
Begins out of no reasons
Ends in a bloody miserable plight

V P Mahur

Eyes Of Beloved

The eyes of the beloved
Are like the lion's cave
Once you step into them
You have no way to escape

Her tempting eyes are
Like the powerful bait
They attract your heart
And you cannot wait

They are like the two poles
Of an enchanting magnet
Their force is inevitable
Like the immortal fate

They are infinite like sky
And deep like the ocean
Their voice is silent like
Mystery of the creation

They hit like an arrow
Straight into the deep
You can never decide
If you laugh or weep

They smile like a flower
To beckon your heart bee
If you smell their honey
You never desire to flee

You are fully lost in them
Like the dead man's soul
You split into fragments
And search for your whole

They blaze like the sun
When they are furious
And cool like the moon
When they are curious

They are out of description
Beyond limits of the words
If you want to catch them
They soar away like the birds

V P Mahur

Faithful Friend

For long I sat and pondered
And to many my thoughts wandered
Yet no name could I find that
As a faithful friend could be considered

Though every one had many characteristics
Yet there were drawbacks of tricks
My heart could not feel any of them
As my best and faithful friend
To fix

Then I had a deep look at the book
That was there hung on the hook
Yes, it the personality I was looking for
To flow in my heart a freshening brook

A book is always a true and faithful friend
A picture of purity from beginning to end
It always show me the truthful path
And always sets so amazing and true trend

V P Mahur

Faithful Tears

Many sons I have sung
And the best that rung
Was the song that made
Me in deep agony hung

That rained my tears out
Like a full rainy sprout
And it pacified my heart
From all pinning doubt

Tears are more faithful
That wash sores painful
From the tortured heart
Giving a solace restful

V P Mahur

Falling In Love

Never imagined I
That one day
I'll fall in love so shy
Her dreamy eyes
Bend under the heavy lids
Of unique blush
As if drunk upto brim
The love's powerful gleam
But her intense beam
Penetrate through
Closed door of eyes
And swiftly flies
Straight into my being
Seeking for the
Tightening string
The reflection of my love
Spreads a little smile
On her tempting
Juicy and trembling
Lips for a while
And she tries to hide
Its version wide
Clutching the end
Of her bosom
But her buttery face
Shines like the blossom
Of a new rose
Stealing herself away
From the thorny looks
Of the gentle crooks
When she thinks
I am nowhere around
She laughs like
Thousands of brooks
Falling gently
Into the thirsty ground
Of my lips
And frequently clips
Me into her inviting arms

V P Mahur

Fish In Aquarium

Fish, colourful and swift
looks like a beautiful gift
Sometimes bold, sometimes shy
Sweeps quick as if wishes to fly

So little, so cute, so lovely
Sometimes still, sometimes lively
Leaps towards the food bits
Eyes of children watch and lit

It's world is this aquarium small
Whether rising up or bottom to fall
The entire world has its own limits
Giving joy to others only exists

V P Mahur

Five F's

Foul, folly, fury,
Filth and Failure
These five F's
Must be removed
From one's behavior
Foul play with others
Corrupts man's life
Folly of actions
Destroys path of
One's strife
Fury in nature
Brings a creature
Away from
All loving ones
Filth in thoughts
Just leads the soul
To hell of life
Failure in work
Dismisses the belief
In one's abilities
However
Fair, feel, fusion,
Faith and fervor
Are the five F's
That must be
The essential part
To have a real start
Fair footings gives one
A trustworthy icon
Feel for others' feelings
Makes one
Truly human being
Fusion with every thought
Certainly be brought
For the sake of
Unity and dignity
Faith makes one
Lovable for all
Let's in this era new

We must take
The path true

V P Mahur

Fog Of Confusion

I want to say a lot
But what to do with this lot
That chocks my throat
And prevents me to some thought

The complexity of life's struggle
Never let me sit quiet and idle
I float like a tender bubble
Among all this painful rubble

I wander here and there
I search desperately everywhere
For my soul in the infinite sphere
But the fog of confusion is not still clear

V P Mahur

For Humanitarian Touch

Never think my dear too much
Be free from selfish clutch
Burn the bush of hatred
To show your humanitarian touch

It is never too hard to proceed
For your graceful breed
Towards the virtues of heart
And to sow the humanitarian seed

It is never too late to appeal
And before all to reveal
Your heart's glorious glow
Removing all the rotten peel

Let the light of your real soul
Wash off the darkness foul
For the sake of humanitarian touch
Let the world be a loveful bowl

V P Mahur

For My Friends

Thanks for such an appreciation
But I think I have a confession
That it's entirely friends' attention
Which gives me unique and Lovely Inspiration

You are friends truly and really
I am indebted to
Your love and affection
Your soulful interaction
Excites feelings of mine

You are my everlasting treasure
That gives me pleasure
Never leave me alone
Do never spare
For I will be helpless
In this sphere

V P Mahur

For My Mother

For my mother
I pay my reverence
For, she has given me sight
To behold and glance
With truth and might
This beautiful world and Nature

For my mother
I pay my devotion
For, she has given me a soul
To love and spread affection
With my deep and whole
In this wonderful world forever

For my mother
I pay my tribute
For, she has given me life
To dedicate and distribute
With truth, a loving strife
In this amazing world everywhere

V P Mahur

For The Peace Of Our Soul

Time never stops
It goes on and on
And we all follow it
Trying to win over it
Taking a certain path
But as we leave
The drops of our ill wills
They sprout into
The hateful thorns
And the feet
Of our innocent siblings
Face painful bleedings
How can we so mean?
How can we make the path
Of our forthcoming generations
Full of agonies
We have to think deep
What we sow, so we reap
The thorns of our sins
They have to reap
With their wounded hands
And our world will be
The world of soring lands
Every sore in their soul
Will shout at us
In a revengeful and furious
Cries
And for this guilt
Our souls will never have peace
So let's not leave
Any thorny seed
And make our paths
So lovely and flowery
That our children
Feel proud to follow us
With a soul
Cheerful and prosperous

For Your Love

For your so sincere love
I feel always grateful
And obliged
You broke
All relations from me
For you can not
Bear the pain I had
While I wait for you
So much I thank you
You ceased looking at me
For my heart felt deep desire
To see you by me
And you think this a waste
My time
I think
Your decision was right
When you determined
To have any talk to me
For I felt a great urge
To talk to you
Face to face
And you think
It will make my name
Defame among all
Now one last favor
I want from you
To remove your image
From my heart forever
Because
It does not fit into
The frame of my love
This frame is too short
To accommodate
Your great love

V P Mahur

Friends In Disguise

Every day every moment
I try to find solace
In the efforts
To forget her
And in this course
With a pretence
I remember her
All my efforts of removing
Her memories
Are in vain
For they increase the pain
Instead of removing it
Yet I find a relief
In this painful solace
I always cheat myself
Saying that
I want to forget
Her love and feel
And this is the biggest lie
For I
Cannot deny
That I have made her memories
The companion of my life
And they are
My friends in disguise

V P Mahur

From The Core Of The Heart

Rain Thy mercy O My Lord!
Grant Thy faithful bright
Be thou forever merciful
Purify heart with Thy might

We worship religion of service
We worship work of service
We follow path of service
Make us server of thy height

O! Come to our meditation
Reside in our perception
O! Come to dark my mansion
Grant Thy heavenly light

V P Mahur

Fruitful Dedication

The tree bent low
With the weight of new fruits
And the number of visitors
Increased suddenly
The leaves surprised
And said
We were the same
But nobody ever cared for us
Now all are coming
Just for fruits
The roots said
It is so my dear
The trend of the world
Everybody like fruits
None real hard work
As you and we do
Tears in eyes the leaves said
Your work is harder than ours
Yet you are happy
Roots replied
It does not matter whether
Anybody values us or not
What matters
Is that we work truly and
Faithfully that makes
This tree live green
And fruitful to others

V P Mahur

Fury To Be Fall

We are born in this world
For our mother
Kept us
Inside her own body
Like her own part
For nine months
Saving us from all the
Rages of nine planets
She made us capable of
Understanding the universe
And power of Almighty God
And gave us feelings
To understand this mother Nature
And how to respect Her
But alas
We forgot that silent promise
Of recognizing in Her
Our own mother
Our greed has made us
Selfish
For we are treating Her
Like the enemy on the border
Blindly destroying Her
Without knowing
What we are doing
Why we are doing
We are guilty of
Her disrespect but
We feel proud of
Being progressive
We feel that we can control Her
And rejoice our victory
We rejoice to hold the Godlike powers
Which are short lived like
Our own life
Beware the mother
If she can love her
She can also punish us
For our mischief

And our guilt is desasterous
Not only for us
But also for the
Generation to come
Its time to think again
Whether we want Her love
Or her fury

V P Mahur

Gain Of Pain

In your love my dear
I have so many gains
I have sold my heart
For your sweet pains

I did all even and odd
For your loving smile
And orchard of sorrow
With tears made fertile

I sat in its dark shade
Waited for your light
The shadow of clouds
I tried to hold tight

Every shriek of heart
I mistook for your call
And whisper of breath

V P Mahur

Gain Or Loss

Gain or loss are the fruits
Of the tree of desires
They ever go in balance
And never care for criers

If wealth is gained
Peace of mind is lost
And sun of freedom
goes into biting frost

When love showers
The pain follows it
Like a tearing ghost
To give worrying fit

The love of Almighty
Is the only gain
That always benefits
In pleasure or pain

V P Mahur

Gift Of Love

If I had not met her
I could not have known
To the joy of love
And if I had not felt
This joyful bloom
I had not been prone
To this deep gloom
The lifelong sorrow
Is the gift of my love
And I have to preserve it
For the sake of my faith
I cannot break
The tradition of love
That brings biting pain
For your heart to take
The joy of a few moments
Brings unending torments
To bear ceaselessly
Closed in the dark of soul
It hits the feelings
To the walls and ceilings
Giving irreparable cracks
Destroying the smoothness
Of all cheerful tracks
Leave your heart
Stumbling forward and back

V P Mahur

Glamorous Sin

The world of glamor
Is the world
Where all appear
Attractive and shining
Beautiful and enchanting
But a few know
That everything is
Pompous show
Not made for a simple fellow
This a blazing darkness
Where gloomy happiness
Is prevailed all around
And in disguise
There is a hidden hound
With the sharp teeth of
A merciless kindness
Behind these shining curtains
There are the remains
Alive dead bodies
Whose souls are smashed
And all the dreams
Safely crashed
Dumb are their mouths
Their honor their purity
Their joy their chastity
Their everything is stained
And their own guilt
Like the claws of a wild
Tear them
They again and again repent
Why they didn't heed
To the warning
Why they showed the greed
Of becoming a shining star
And the worst sinful seed
They have sowed
This guilt they have to bear
With head and soul bowed

Go To Nature

A powerful force of Nature
Binds every of her creature
Which was neither known
In the past nor be in future

The secret of love or hate
We often leave on our fate
When we in spite of efforts
Can not a perfection create

If we go to nature with love
And affection that we have
We can find replies to all our
Inner call from heaven above

V P Mahur

Going Crazy

I think that I have
Gone absolutely crazy
When I need to be active
I feel so lazy
When I want to go east
I happen to move to west
When I want to sleep
I restlessly without a nap
When I need to look serious
I feel my lips smiling
While reading prose
I start writing poems
If I wish to call a friend
I whisper your name
From my trembling lips
Every feminine creature
Appears before me
In your feature
If somebody calls me
I cannot hear
If I want to live for you
I think I am dying
For your view
When I want to die
For your severe pain
It seems to me
I have acute fears
In my brain
Now gain is loss
And loss is gain
Can I ever regain?
My original plain

V P Mahur

Gold Is Gold

Gold with shining yellow blaze
As if born out of golden sun rays
Precious, prestigious since ages
Gives to the hearts boiling crazes

Glitters in the crown of the kings
Gives the needy powerful wings
Looks so blameless and winning
But makes crazy hearts cunning

Its force of influence is stunning
It makes every stability running
It is so handsome and masculine
That it is loved by every feminine

But its real cost is in its character
It down casts every other factor
It's capable of changing the world
Its way through is never hurdled

May God grant all heart like gold
Shining with the thoughts bold
Pure, long lasting and faithful
Rich by heart and ever cheerful

V P Mahur

Goodbye Friend

For a long time
With us you lived
And shared the feelings
Happy and bereaved

We surely will miss you
For your favors all
The memories are with us
Of all acts big or small

What can we say now
At this departing hour
We only say goodbye
With eyeful shower

May you get school
And friends all good
But remember we are
Friends of childhood

V P Mahur

Graceful Sorrow

I am so grateful
To you my love
For the unique gift
Your love has given to me
For in my eyes
There are tears instead of sleep
Now I cannot waste any time
To the sleepy regime
And can think of the deep sorrows
And the severe crime
Which have darkened the world
With the smoke of
Man made famine
Who are
I beg pardon
Creator's created destroyers
In disguise
And the servers of humanity
Have to pay price
Tears in my eyes
Have told me
How painful the sorrow can be
For all the sorrows
Have an affinity
They torment the soul
Playing a pessimistic role

Instead of your dreams sweet
There is a retreat
Of my heart beat
And now I well apprehend
To the silly errands
Of those
Who are sorrow stricken
From all ends
It is only for you
That the reality of the world
I have recognized
Your sorrow is

A graceful gift
The most precious one for me
And I will preserve it
Forever, ever, ever

V P Mahur

Grant Us Power

Grant us power of the heart
To win over the sin
Before winning over others
Over ourselves we win

Remove away dark ignorance
Hold torch of knowledge
Root away all the differences
Let us take a true pledge

Lift the flag of brotherhood
Take steps all together
Join the links firmly enough
Be of one accord forever

Take us into selfless service
By all the means pure
Wash away sufferings entire
To make salvation sure

V P Mahur

Grave Confusion

Just a sight of my love
Convinced me
With a whisper
That all my dreams
Have come true with her
Shiny glitter
The colour of life
Changed like the weather
But it was only an image
That caused a blaze
In the cold dying heart
Now I have to live
With this painful dream
My heart cries for her
In a silent scream
Which cannot reach
Upto the loving beach
All the shouting waves
Of sorrow and loss
Absorb my calls
And the broken image
Of my own feelings
Are swimming
On the blood of my being
With every moving wave
I am being carried away
Into my love's grave

V P Mahur

Grave Invitation

Come to my Grave
When I am dead
And buried deep
My crazy head

That never thought
Of your ingratitude
For you considered
My every son rude

No more I tease you
Don't ever I wish for
Loving glance for me
In your eye core

On my face you can
All freely Complain
That I was a mad
And greatest bane

V P Mahur

Guest Of My Heart

If you cannot come
As my love
Just come to my heart
As my guest
For a moment
I want to see you
Sitting before my eyes
Want to enter into your heart
Through the door
Of your dreamy eyes
I believe
There must be some traces
Of my broken love
In your heart
And you cannot want
To remove those pieces
For they are the decorations
And old celebrations
Of your past life
Just like
My own heart
After all our feelings were same
For, we would meet
In our love's name
Can you hear?
The invitation of my heart
I invite you
To my heart's sphere
Will you come my dear?

V P Mahur

Half Dream

In half sleepy eyes
There lies
The dream of my beloved
Half seen half unseen
Like the story
Of my love
Which was snapped
On the half way down
And left me gaping
Like a clown
Who mocks the life of his own
Shows himself
Foolish enough
To amuse others
I too gave a reason
For the amusement
Now lying silent
Like a child obedient
Waiting for a deep sleep
To see the full dream
Of my sweetheart
Who has long been depart
To an unknown
Unseen destination

V P Mahur

Happy New Year!

New Year, I mean every New Year
Is always a universal cheer
But lying in the deep of heats
There is a permanent fear

Something may happen or occur
To a close one or our dear
Our family and surroundings
From doubts are not yet clear

Hidden enemies are everywhere
And for others they never care
The real joys all are frozen
Under the terrifying icy layer

Who knows it is far or near
The horrified eyes are to bear
The sponsored misfortunes
Which the inhuman rear

V P Mahur

Height And Depth

Having noble thought is really noble
But nobler still is to follow it
If one can't pursue one's ideals
How one can be worthy and fit

The morning that brings new hopes
Turns into a dark, calm, cool night
But the sword of our enthusiasm
Starts us for a new unknown fight

Who knows what is hidden there
Behind the dense fog of sorrows
Every breath from the dark of death
A reviving life eagerly borrows

The depth of earth can't explain
The heights of unknown blue sky
A burrowing creature can't learn
How to prepare his wings to fly

V P Mahur

Heirs Of Love

Love is nectar immortal
Which can
Neither be measure
Nor be compared
With anything mortal
It's the inspiration
That makes
Sing beautifully
And the voice of heart
That echoes universally
Ages ago
God sent a saint
To spread the scent
Of heavenly flowers
Into the dry feelings
Of His children
Nor only man
But also the Almighty
Love is a necessity
The hearts
Combined with true love
Are His heirs
The throw away
All the hate and envy
Without any delay

V P Mahur

Helpless Heart

Heart weeps
But no tears fall out
And the sheer helplessness
Not let the pain
Speak out
The storms of
Confused thoughts
Want to touch
The pain of sky
Unknown of the disasters
Of darkening the world
In the dusty choked air
Ready to take out
The breath through spout
Of narrowed eyes
The small particles
Of misunderstanding
Spoil the dish of love
Yet the foul smell of
Rotten out frustration
Cannot stop the temptation
And the heart
Wants to enter the bog
Of sorrowful wreath
To suck out
Even the last breath

V P Mahur

Her Eye's Beauty

The most loving eyes
In the universe
Are those
That rain for me
Their love nectar
They are filled with
Water of my emotions
They move in fear
In search my presence
And shine with satisfaction
When find me near
Their silent speech
Has a quick reach
To my heart's door
But often they play a trick
And hide themselves
Behind the curtain of eyelids
When they hear my approach
They open slowly
Like the sun rise
With a heavy blush
Of sky during the dusk
I still feel
That I have no words
To describe their beauty

V P Mahur

Her Secret Revealed

It is said
That things change
With the time
But I have seen her
Changing before time
The disguise of human
Has soon vanished
And the real wild face
Has cherished
Like a beast
Just finished his prey
And the blood is still
On the lips
Humanity and faith
Are like jokes for her
Whose heart
Has a devilish inner
No love can stay
In the hateful air
The compassion
Begs for its life
In the merciless self glare
How a soft hearted faith
Go by and dare
Among pieces of heart
Her ever growing greed
Wants a lion's share
And I have presented her
Without any care

V P Mahur

Hollow Of Life

A hollow log
Is the home of termite
And a hollow heart
Is the breeding ground
Of the severe fight
The fight between good and bad
The fight between virtue and vice
The sound of bad
Echoes too much
And often win over the good
This is why
It is well said
The idle mind
Is the evil's workshop
Shattering all good hope
But too much up and doing
Also gives wings
To fly over the clouds
Of arrogance
So be of reasonable action
And think over
Before any interaction
Discriminate between
Right and wrong
To make your life
A joyful song

V P Mahur

Hope For A Good Day

Sitting at the edge of dry, hot desert
Waiting for the clouds' thunder alert
A pair of distressed eyes with hope
Slowly the dry wood he chops

Bent with the burden of labored thirst
He lay panting on the burning crust
The angry sun does not give room
To any mercy for this fiery gloom

Gradually the light is softened
Declares another stressful day's end
And with all hope lost in the wild
He drags his leaned body like a sick child

V P Mahur

House Of Houses

Come my sweetheart
Let's collect the bricks of
Love, faith, understanding,
And erect
A three dimensional building
Colour this house
With our feelings
Full of colourful dreams
And an eternal spring
Light our courtyard
With the glare of truthfulness
This house will have
The smell
Of our flowery breath
In all the corners
We will plant
The flowers of our joy
The rhythm of our hearts
Will fill the vicinity
With the music of eternity
This house will be blessed
With the tributes of infinity
Let us fill this house
With so pious a scent
That it may become
A heavenly monument
And the true lovers
Will seek the treasures
Loving boon
They will find here
A contending solitude
The hearts of all true lovers
Reside in it
With an unseen peace
We will name it
'The house of Houses'

V P Mahur

How Better World Comes

A greatly surprising truth
Change is inevitable
Which ore supported by
Young generation
Among the pinched opposition
Of older generation
Time never stops
In the same way
Changes cannot be stopped
A few in elder ones
Are of open thoughts
And they adapt themselves
To the changes
Supporting the young ones
They are positive and optimistic
The better way of stopping
Conflicts between
Young and old
To give way to new things
With a reasonable
And logical
Conclusions
A mutual co-operation
Between two generations
May make the world
A better place to live in
Both of them must think
Without any preoccupied ill will
What they going to give
To the coming generation
Will it really suitable
Or worsening

V P Mahur

How Can I Be Alone

When your thought
Venture with me flown
How can I be alone

When your hunting eyes
Search into my zone
How can I be alone

When your fluttering lips
Hum my sad song
How can I be alone

When your teasing memory
Flow in my blood and bone
How can I be alone

V P Mahur

How Can I Say

How can I say?
I want to to wander
In the world of your wide heart
Through the passage of your
Tempting eyes

How can I say?
I want to touch the outer
Of your thumping heart
With my trembling lips
On your finger tips

How can I say?
I want to wander
In the dark garden of your
Flowing black hair
With all my sphere

How can I say?
I want to feel the curvy flow
Of your streaming body
With my thirsty feels
To drink the eternal love nectar

V P Mahur

How Changes Come

Our future performance
Does not actually depend on
What we were in the past
But on our way of response
To what our tasks are

Our past experience
May be useful
But it is not solely helpful
For, every day has new challenges
Every day has new tasks
We are to modify our experience
To create new masks

The better is our vision
The better our result is
Time keeps on changing
So are the requirements
We need alterations
For the better achievements
Upgrading to developments
Is the key to betterment

This is how the ancient age
Came to be the modern era
And is going to add in future
Some more features extra

V P Mahur

How I Write

Sometimes when I roll back
To read my poems there on
I can't believe how I could
Write them in this horizon

Sometimes when I look back
To see yours so glinting face
I can't believe that once you
Loved me leaving the race

Yet it is not your love but hate
That I appreciate truly at first
For it has become inspiration
Of my unending poetic thirst

A spark of your loving hatred
Keeps on my senses burning
And the smoke from my heart
Makes my thoughts churning

It's not poetry drops of smoke
Which fall on to these papers
And color them that all think
I have some poetic tempers

V P Mahur

How Love Comes

God created man
And asked him his
Wish to be fulfilled
Man said that he himself
Wanted to be 'god'
So that he could do
His self help
God smiled and said
'Your wish can be granted
If he could do three works'
'O My Lord!
Just tell me what to do'
'At first make a man
Out of this sand'
Man did so and asked
'What is next? '
'Now give it life'
After efforts man that too
Did successfully
And demanded boastfully
'Tell the third one'
Said God
'Fill its heart with love'
Tried hard man
But could not succeed
Love in that creature
He could not breed
For love is God's gift
Unique, matchless
Eternal tribute
That none can create
We can only distribute
If merciful God wants
And to us He grants

V P Mahur

How To Love

I wish I too could have fallen
In love with lovely some one

But could not express my feel
With no sweet and lively zeal

What a tasteless life becomes!
If you do not have loving ones

O that! Somebody could tell me
What I should do to that lovely

To make her feel my deep heart
Should I become an open flirt?

Once I thought to write to her
But could not fearing her anger

I cannot lose her in at any cost
I admit I am not her loving host

Yet she appreciates me by heart
And admires me without a flirt

Shine of her diamond eyes bright
Is sufficient to lighten my flight

V P Mahur

Human Dracula

In this world of modernity
The worst curse is poverty
A poor often thought to be
A blur on the high society

For the wealthy assume that
The world is their monopoly
And the poor down trodden
Is for them unwanted tragedy

But who has made the poor
It is unjust indiscrimination
That gave birth to poverty
And all the social alienation

You cannot become a rich if
You don't know how to suck
The blood of simple fellows
To let them to ground stuck

V P Mahur

Human Vulture

All these unique innovations
And the matchless inventions
Really exciting for new generations

Wasting money of all the humble
Seems to me to be a blind gamble
The suffering hearts all grumble
In the future dark and unstable

The joys of the common do lie
But not in the vast unknown sky
They just can simply smoothly fly
On the wings of the simplest try

Why to boast of the high flights
When all days and all nights
Most of the creatures make fights
Even for their human birth rights

Altering the affection of Nature
Is a very cruel inhuman procedure
Is an unrecoverable expenditure
Making man a cruel human vulture

V P Mahur

Humble Inheritance

Whatever comes to view
Is not always true
There may be a clue
Never estimate anything
As per your imagination
A correct discrimination
Is not easy, my son

Life is a lamp
Burning with a lively glow
When oil is too low
And wick is used up
The lamp has to go
With an unseen blow
Nothing will be mine
Except that divine

You can understand
You have to take stand
This is the life's trend
Old is to go
And new is at show
You are not alone
Your family you have
A loving way to pave
Now you too are to learn
How to live a life by your own

Perhaps you cannot imagine
How painful
How much tearing
This thought is
That you are going to leave all
And every beloved one
After that
Neither you nor they
In any possible way
Can know anything
At any cost

And there is no guarantee
That there is another life

For some days
A sheer emptiness
Will give you stress
Then you too
Will have a solace
And be lost
In the worldly chase
But never forget
To pray for me
What I pray on my knee
That God may give power
To leave all of you
Without tearful shower

There is no address
To that unknown
And strange place
It has been
A bitter truth for ever
And shall be further
Remember my dear
Always be thankful
For each of your
Departed ancestor
Of whose blood and trends
You are an heir
You must leave
All hidden vices
And be more virtuous

I always feel sorry
For not leaving behind
Any great treasure
May be it's your fate
That your parents
Are still poor
And your hope for better
May then be shatter
You may curse me

That my life too
Just ended in a gutter

But listen
To my humble request
All through my life
I have done my best
Honestly and sincerely
Only these verses
Not any pence
Is your inheritance
What more to say
Just pray, pray, pray

V P Mahur

I Can Whatever....

I can feel you in the air here
I can see you in the blue glare
I can touch you in my arms
I can breathe your loving warms

I can love you in the way I like
I can embrace you on the knife
I can kiss you with your blush
I can paint you with feel brush

For, you always move within
The premises of my heart inn
Neither a guest nor are a host
You are all in all of this frost

This frost freezes my feelings
From top to bottom chillings
I wish to be buried in snow
With you somewhere too below

V P Mahur

I Cannot Write

One I got an invitation
Of poetry competition
Being organized to find
The greatest inspiration
The topics were given
One have to be chosen
To write a poem about
With limited mention

I was surprised how can
I put on the paper my pen
For so many years I write
But never with a pre plan

Yet temptation was hard
And I sat straight forward
Started pondering over all
Various topics on the card

For long I could not find
Suitable word in my mind
Now I knew that I cannot
Write poems of any kind

V P Mahur

I Could But

My sweet one!
I could come to you
But felt my limbs
Paralyzed and glued
To the web of norms
Set by others for lovers

My sweet one!
I could follow you go
But felt my feet
Thrust deep into sand
Of the harsh reasons
Given by others for lovers

My sweet one!
I could hold your hand
But felt my arms
Chained behind me
By the painful accords
You had learnt from others

V P Mahur

I Don't Know Myself

Often and again
I think of me
And the more I think
The more confused I become

I think who I am
And for what I have come
To be busy in earning
Day and night and yearning
For a morning
That is free of worldly aching

I think where I have come from
Is that God's pious Dome
To spread love in every home
And remove the heart's gloom
Or from hell's hateful storm
To distribute painful scorn
And every kind of evils
Which are born
Out of selfish thorn

I think where I am to go
To a rich to myself blow
For all the pomp and show
Or to a poor to bend low
Before every powerful glow
And for my every need
All the time to bow

Often and again
I think of my being
Was it the mistake of an unlucky thing
Or a zeal of a newly bound string
That the joys of youth bring
Or the obligation of God
Just throw me and fling
Into the painful world and
Its sorrowful spring

The more I think
The more disturbed I become
Can any of you come
To bring me out of this confused drum?

V P Mahur

I Got Her

I walked forward
And then stepped backward
I again stepped forward
But in vain
For I had to retreat
I could not decide
Whether to go up to her
Or to behold her angel look
From a distance
Both the things might
Make her angry
So I thought of
Reaching upto her
By my deep imagination
I sat there
Closed my eyes
Oh! What a surprise!
She was there
Bending on my face
With a fragrant cover of
Her silky hair
I wished to open my eyes
But I could not
For this time
I did not want to miss her

V P Mahur

I Have Seen

I have seen the humanity
Crumbling and grumbling
Under the rumbles of sanctity

I have seen the gratitude
Crying and screaming
In the dark of selfish attitude

I have seen the affection
Murmuring and groaning
In the cruel desert of separation

I have seen the purity
Smashing and torturing
Behind the curtains of scarcity

I have seen the faith
Breaking and crying
In the fog of unreasonable wrath

V P Mahur

I Know Where You Are

My heart knows well
Where to find your dwell
You live in smile of flowers
You live in the soft showers

You wander with the rising sun
Your playfulness is in the bun
You laugh in the buds' cracking
You bump in the fall of spring

Among the deep dark of night
You shine in stars on the height
You float in the morning wind
You chirp in the sour tamarind

You sit hiding in the clear moon
You give warmth of sunny noon
You live in my shadow behind me
You lie in the heart's core dreamy

V P Mahur

I Live In The Poetry

Poetry does not live in me
But I live in poetry
I wander freely
In the vast grove of humanity
The free flowing thoughts are
The streams of clear water
Like the clear thoughts
New words are the buds
Which are ready
The flowers of new ideas
To spread
The fragrance of awareness
The society of leaves
Feeds these thoughts
The powerful poetic norms
Are the roots
That holds the tree of a poem
The dry leaves are the
Old dated traditions
Which are to be removed
To give way to the new
And fresh ideas
The birds are the
Highly imaginative thoughts
Soaring high
In the blue sky of
Unlimited access of mind
The beasts are the obstacles
Which are to be dealt
To let the good things exult
The green grass
Is the bed where feelings
Take rest
And get ready to run
In wonder and fun
I water this grove
With the rain of emotions
And freshens it
With the air imaginations

I feel happy and satisfied
And a humble pride
When loving persons
Visit this grove
And praise its beauty
But I am grateful for those
Who make me aware of
My sacred duty
Of saving my grove
From the destruction
Of hesitation
And pollution of
Unwanted compromises
That deters the determination
May God grant me
Moral energy
And strength to stand
And oppose the destructive Elements
To keep my poetry
Live forever

V P Mahur

I Offer

I offer my soul to Him
I offer my whole to Him
I offer my journey to Him
I offer my goal to Him

I wish to be His Part
I wish to be His servant
I wish to have a soul smart
I wish to be His scent

I dedicate to Him
All my bad and good
For whatever I am
Is His own fluid

I beg His pardon
If I am doing wrong
In writing this verse
And singing this song

V P Mahur

I Pardon

These are the songs
Of my heart
Which the birds sing
In beautiful spring
With elated heart
These are the drops
Of my eyes
Which the clouds fell
With a loud yell
These are the sighs
Of my love
Which the winter spreads
Like tangled threads
These are the sparks
Of my my feelings
Which the summer burns
Like the stinging thorns
My love has clouded
The time and space
What though
You are not in my space
I can find you
Everywhere, every time
In every word
And every rhyme
In every pray
And every song
In every right
And every wrong
For I have proved
You wrong
I pardon
For the promise
I have broken
Not to see you
Ever and again

V P Mahur

I Reveal The Secret

I have dedicated every breath
To your love and to your faith

To your name I play a game
Between my fame and blame

I have gone so far in this war
That I cannot escape any scar

I have pictured you in my song
I cannot explain right or wrong

All the tongues go barking at me
Yet I cannot run away and flee

My days and nights pass with you
This a just secret known to a few

V P Mahur

I Seek Your Hide

Mildly cold winter night
Full of stars, black in look
Shining and twinkling
As if all hung with a hook

Or they are weeping silently
At the end of love so sorrowful
I search for you among them
For your smile is so graceful

I can never believe that
You have gone so far away
I know I can still find you
Anywhere in the starry way

As your favorite time pass
You love hide and seek heartily
I know you are hidden there
Somewhere in the stars' rally

When I find you out at last
You will laugh aloud and sweet
And declare me a cheater
To escape from your defeat

I know you don't like to lose
In any game of play ground
So how can you face defeat
In the game the life profound

You can never leave me alone
In this sorrowful chill night
As I hear your breathing
I will quickly catch your sight

Now I will never let you hide
From my heart and eyes
Just wait I am coming there
For I have heard your sighs

V P Mahur

I Want To Love You

I want to kiss you passionately
I want to embrace you tightly
I want to keep you in my heart
I want to live in you infinitely

Your rosy lips are full of heat
Your silky touch is so sweet
Your watery eyes are my life
Your soft hair is my heart beat

Your soft walk creates sensation
Your smile is a loving invitation
Your moving eyes are naughty
Your blinking stuns the creation

My day and nights are for you
My heart all the time adore you
My every breath has a fragrance
My senses can never ignore you

Come to my arms with your feel
Come to my heart with new zeal
Come to my eyes like a dream
Come to me with promising deal

V P Mahur

I Wish To Do

I wish walking slowly
Holding a white horse gently
Strolling peacefully
Bearing you on its back
Through the deep green track

I'll stealthily watch your eyes
Filled with surprise
At the shrilling cries
Of the twittering birds
In strange loving words

I'll look with quick slips
To your smiling honey lips
When a butterfly sips
A blooming rose
To suck a deep heartfelt dose

I'll look at your heart
Beating fast with an alert
At the careless wild flirt
Of two rabbits behind the bushes
With small jumps and flashes

I'll silently see you
Lost in the dark blue
Of the sky's dusking hue
Dreaming for a life warm hold
Through the night densely cold

V P Mahur

I'm Polythene

I'm polythene
I'm proud to be
The most favourite
Among the housewives
All over the world
I'm handy, cute and cheap
I'm powerful enough
To hold a lot of weight
I have freed the shoppers
Of the tension
Carrying bags to market
I'm colourful and light
But for some time
So many jealous people
Are opposing me
And forced a ban on me
At some places
I agree that I have a long life
I chock the drainage system
Fly here and there
When blows the wind fair
So what?
It is not my mistake at all
Man who made me
Never thought of this
So why others do?
Man is always like that
He is crazy of new things
Without thinking
Their bad impacts
I'm not single
All the inventions are like that
Am I more dangerous?
Than a nuclear bomb
If not why they are not banned
Am I more dangerous?
Than the polluting smoke
If not why the vehicles
And industries are not banned?

Only because they enjoy
The favour of rich
And powerful persons
And I'm more popular
Smaller ones
This is not fair I say
Man's partiality not I
Is the worst problem
In this world

V P Mahur

I'M Not Just A Poet

I'm not just a poet
I'm a revolution
That can change the attention
Of wrong line of thinking
Into write one

I'm not just a poet
I'm a fire
That can burn the garbage
Of inhuman thoughts
Into fertilized one

I'm not just a poet
I'm a lamp
That can remove the darkness
Of ignorant concepts
Into lighted one

I'm not just a poet
I'm a server
That can transfer God's will
Of love and compassion
Into acceptable one

I'm not just a poet
I'm a soul
That has come in the world
To replace hateful feelings
Into loving one

V P Mahur

Incomplete Picture

How can I draw your picture
For you appear
On my heart's screen
Creating variety of scene
Sometimes you look like
A pretty singing bird
Sweetening the senses
With your musical
Rhythmical prances
Often you appear
Like a shining star
Showing path to my stray soul

Often in the orchard
Of my heart
You blossom like flower
Colorful, and smelling
Beautiful and smiling
Sometimes you make me start
With your cheering dart
Now tell me
Which picture I should paint
So your real recognition
I can clearly mention
To get your loving attention

V P Mahur

Increasing Infection

The infection
With which you infected
My whole from every direction
Is now increasing rapidly
Getting worse and worse
With the time deadly

Look, I am on sickbed
Waiting the ailment to be the worst
To be incurable instead
I am grateful to your eyes
That gave incredible love germs
Their fatal moves no one denies

With painful hope I look forward
To you to acknowledge the emergency
And admit me to your heart's ward
I would prefer to be in your care
Treating me with your kissing syrup
Under fanning eyelids and shadow of hair

V P Mahur

Indian Festivals

What a colourful land India is!
Various religions, faiths innumerable
Sometimes Christmas, sometimes Diwali
Sometimes Id, sometimes Baisakhi
Celebrating people
Happy, cheerful and hilarious
Unique celebrations
Grand receptions
Creating love and brotherhood
Zeal and livelihood
Every day seems new
Drenched with
Hearty feeling dew
May Lord! Grant her
Prosperity and endeavor
To mingle the whole humanity
Into one eternity
To colour every heart
With love and sanctity
Her feelings of true love
Be a feature all above

V P Mahur

Infinity Of Love

The depth of your love
Once I wanted to measure
And entered into your eyes
But lost there
That I could not escape
Even after the ages
In the magic of
Boundless treasure
I trapped with pleasure
In the dark clouds
Of your eyes
You are the only light
Which comes to the sight
My lost ship is
Still running
In the crazy winds of your
Heart melting sighs
The light house
Seems to be so far
Infinity itself
Seems like a dwarf
Now lift your arms
And hold me hard
I badly need your guard
This is the only way
To rescue me
Without delay

V P Mahur

Innocent Prayer

We children pray to Thee
Grant us patience and glee
By Thy grace O my Lord!
Knowledge sapling be a tree

Ignorance, distress and fright
Are removed with Thy light
When Thou gives shelter
Never terrifies the dark night

Fields, mountains and plains
Thy grace falls like the rain
We are tightly bound forever
To Thy most powerful chain

V P Mahur

Intimate Urge

Come to my heart
To fulfil your words
Time and again
I send you words

I know not upto heart
Of yours my feelings
Are all lost into the
Dry blazing springs

I feel my power of feel
Has scattered around
But anywhere your touch
Of eyes could be found

V P Mahur

Is That Honor

Where can I find you?
Only in my imagination
For you have gone to a place
This has one way entrance
And no one has any chance
You struggled hard
Endured all the hazard
Of shameful honor killing
I wanted to accompany you
Even to that other world
But failed in fulfilling
My promise that I made
I was left to carry
Lifelong burden
And a sense of guilt
I can't imagine
How can parents
Who had given birth
Kill their own children
For they have loved someone
Whom they not like
Are we still living?
In the world of barbarism
Are they wild beasts?
Not human even in the least
We are said to be
The ancestors of monkey family
But it's not true
For a mother monkey
Don't want to part with
Even its dead baby
In fact human is the worst animal
Are they feel honored
To kill their own soul parts
It can only do
The one who
Has no soul at all

Is There Democracy

There was an interview session
Being organized in new fashion
So many candidates gathered
All to reply a burning question

What is a democracy was issue
And all bodies put their view
Some replies were similarly old
And some were entirely new

At first came democratic leader
Told that democracy is a feeder
It empowers us with a crown
And fills our bellies with fodder

Now a poet had chance to come
He blinked eyes in feel awesome
It's a dream beyond reach of all
It's responsibility not freedom

Then came a lover to express
I don't want any of this stress
If I can be allowed to love freely
Democracy is great God's bless

A philosopher was too present
Democracy is only an accident
Where thoughts clash together
Everybody thinks himself decent

Suddenly mad man surprised all
He came there with his souls call
Any of you know not democracy
It's begging without shame at all

V P Mahur

It Can Make Difference

I highly owe to you
For, your love has
Given me so many thoughts
To each corner
My heart is filled
With your painful memories
If it bursts
It will touch the heights of
Vast, blue sky
Taking my feelings
Into the sorrowful dwellings
This is why
I always hold my heart
To avoid the eruption
Of my thoughts
Yet it is a sleeping volcano
That doesn't let me sleep
Lest it should burst
It will make
My doom dark
With the dust and smoke of
All ill feelings
We have from so called
Well wishers
Your icy touch
To my heart is a clutch
That can make a difference
Too much
And can pacify the boiling heat
And force the volcanic fires
Of feels to retreat

V P Mahur

It Is My Extent

I want to touch your soft rosy lips
I want to burn in the fire of love
Let me lost in the dark of locks
It is my extent of self destruction

My tears make the dew feel shy
The rivers all stop to see my eyes
I cannot explain reason of gloom
It is my extent of silent obligation

I myself invited my sorrow here
And fed her on my innocent heart
Blows of envy wounded my soul
It is my extent of painful decision

Leaves of joy have fallen in dust
Blows of grief have raised storm
Gardener himself watered poison
It is my extent of living in desert

V P Mahur

It Is My Old Friend

Oh dear! When you wait for some one, I must say
You pace up and down on the bridge all alone
Like a hungry lion waiting for its well known prey

Ah! What to say about your smile on your flat brow
Your lips make a curve pointing towards the sky
I think this is a bow ready to ready to shot an arrow

Oh God! Your anger I must confess is so amusing
That all of us wish to burst into a loud yelling laughter
But for the sake of your childish heart we keep it chewing

Your confused talks make us surprised every time
For, you never stick to your strict and quick resolutions
Yet we all love you for we cannot commit a moral crime

V P Mahur

It's Too Hard

I feel my heart
Squeezed among
All the old memories
And my soul
Flying out into space
Searching for your trace
All the moments
Are so badly tangled
That I find myself
Unable to separate from them
They have formed a web
And I'm a crab
Trapped in it
Struggling to come out
The more I try
The tighter becomes the grips
Of your love strips
The more effort I make
The more painful I feel
Would that!
It had not been a true love
It would have been easier
To break up the touch
I did not know
It could be so much
Heart rendering
And keep me wandering
Into the desert of clutch

V P Mahur

It's You

The very moment
I left you behind
I forgot all promise
Never to rebind
The memories that
Make my eyes blind
Without those bits
I never feel find
The peace of heart
And rest of mind
Without your touch
So soft and kind
I think entire life
Can never me bind
As if my solo death
I myself signed

V P Mahur

Journey Of Dew

I am a dew drop
Lying on the blade of grass
Shining round thing
Ready to fly
Without any wing
Attracting the attention of
Who for morning sing
Reflecting sunlight
As a colorful ring
Showing rainbow
When the air makes me swing
A vaporizing diamond
To the grass I cling
But I had to suffer a lot
Before getting to this lot
As hot vapors
With fuming tempers
I wandered in the sky
And suddenly condensed
Into cold droplets
At the fall of night
The swift winter wind
Carried me to every end
When I joined other friends
I fell with an unheard yell
Not knowing
What to be fall
But for the tender green grass
I safely land as a child in lap
The thought makes me shiver
What could have happened
If I dropped in a desert
My all labor and pain
Ended in vain
I realized how important
Are the green plains
I wish man can too
Realize value of green and blue

Just Remember

Just remember the day
You were so bright and
Gay as flower of May
Making a castle of clay

Talked to my heart
Sweetening my ears
With rabbit eyes alert
Sat deep in no effort

How you forgot it all
Is so strange for me
That you hear no call
And I feel like a fall

V P Mahur

Just Say Dear

Just say with love my dear
And I'll keep on singing forever
Of love's sweetness and fervor
On the music of my heart ringing clear

The drum of my heart always beats
In every horizon and all streets
With all your love's rhythmic beats
As if the whole creation is on the treats

Be the vibration of my soul's string
And touch its core by your eyes' swing
Let's sing a sensational chorus of spring
To awaken the feelings of every human being

V P Mahur

Keep On Struggling

Life is made up of small fragments
And struggle in life is continuous
With so many heads competing
For perfection, clash is obvious

The perfection which is a mirage
Increases thirst and sprouts craze
The joy of success vanishes away
With new tasks and to climb a new stage

Mind and body tire, find no rest
For even the rest is a bitter test
The imagination keeps on working
Any how to touch the sharp crest

The summit is just a temptation
The success is the beginning on new sensation
The destination of race is unknown
And it comes to a halt when breath is blown

V P Mahur

Keeping Words

I don't want to go to grave yard
For I had promised my beloved
To wait here until she comes up
Let me stay alone and shut up
For she does not like any crowd

I don't want to be buried deep
For I have a promise to keep
That she needn't search for me
I will never from her be flee
For she finds me to be proud

I don't want to be burnt away
I must keep my words anyway
To be by her side if she needs
Let me lie aside by the reeds
Covered in the holy shroud

V P Mahur

Known Strangeness

Have you ever looked
At your very city own
With a strange look
And feelings unknown

How curious it appears
With appealing things
Giving sense of infinity
As if it comes for clings

We watch every person
Everything all around
And want to know who
With whom is bound

V P Mahur

Lamenting Banks

Two banks of flowing river
A separation silently suffer
To serve the mother Nature
And Her creatures forever

They observed a unique time
When their soul was divine
With clear and crystal shine
A life giving musical rhyme

Then came creature cunning
Whose deeds were stunning
Poisoned that soul running
For greed ever demanding

The hearts of banks broke
With senseless hard stroke
Of developments in stock
That came there as a shock

V P Mahur

Last Chance

Sum up me now
Sum up my fiery breath
Sum up and allow
Into the desert of your heart
To make one more effort
To grow the seeds of love
Into this barren hub
With a shady club
With your dreamy eyes' pub

Sum up my whole
Sum up and role
Back me
Into your tempting feast
To hide myself at least
Under the shade of
Your naughty innocence
Let me jump over the fence
Into your wild glance
Come to me
As a last chance

V P Mahur

Last Journey

You must come my love
At the call of my heart
For so many are mocking
At my sorrowful state
And many others are joking
At the truth of faith
You had promised
To be with me
At call of my heart
You must show
What you are to me
Now I want to sleep
For I know
You won't let me weep
You will come in my dream
Before my agony
Fills upto the brim
We'll together go
To the world's rim
And never come back
To this unfaithful track

V P Mahur

Laugh Of A Baby

The laugh of a baby
Is like a free flowing
Spring
That makes all hearts
Fill with joyful feeling
It is away from the
Worldly worries
And heartfelt cares

The laugh of a baby
Is like the blossoming
Of buds in spring
Full of life giving energy
Filling the hearts
With a satisfaction
That all is nice

The laugh of a baby
Is like the freely moving
Of a young bird
High in the blue sky
Balancing and weighing
Its body
And experiencing
The joy of new life
In the fresh air
Away from the gloom

V P Mahur

Lesson To The Children

Do every work in time
Whether study or play
Keeping strict routine
Always makes you gay

Pray to God in the morning
And go to your school right
Study and learn all things
To become a student bright

Your work, play and study
Be according to your need
Never waste your time
Understand all with heed

V P Mahur

Let Life Work

Nothing happens as we wish
So leave your decisions
In the hands of time's perception
For, it is time
That makes all even and odd rhyme
Out of life's imaginative prime
Then you will never be sad
At the breakage of your dream
That always screams
Let's take our lot
The examination of living
If you don't find any spring
Just to the let yourself be cling

V P Mahur

Let Me Tell

Let me tell you
What I want to say
But before it
Wait a minute
Let me think
What I want to say

Let me tell you
What I want to feel
But before it
Wait a minute
Let me think
What I want to feel

Let me tell you
What I want to see
But before it
Wait a minute
Let me think
What I want to see

Let me tell you
I am unable to express
What I want to say
What I want to feel
What I want to see
For I know
Whatever it is
Everything you know

V P Mahur

Let Me Wait

The air right here
Is fresh and
Full of fragrance
Perhaps
It has come
After touching a loving soul
And want to declare
The emergence
Of the time
Of love hymn
But stop it and tell
To make a yell
Into the woods of reason
And make them alive
By the love
That have been forgotten
May this air
Enter and dare
Make a track through
To flow the loving stream
Upto the very deep
To freshen the roots
For a love tree to grow
Take the whole
Into its shadow
Until then
Let me wait
For the sweet fragrance
Of loving touch

V P Mahur

Let My Ash

Burn me and keep me burning
Until the desire in me sleeps
Let your spark turn me into ash
So that no pain can again creep

Oh wind of sorrowful breath!
Let me sprinkle on the rumbles
Where my beloved steps ahead
To hold her if ever she stumbles

Oh wind of sorrowful breath!
Help me scatter my ashes
Where my beloved steps ahead
To hold her as she passes

Let my ash hold her to my heart
If it is broken for some betrayal
And convinced her very tenderly
If she is gloomy for some denial

V P Mahur

Let The Clay Shape

In your heart
Can make a big difference
For those
Who need you
Who with hopeful eyes
And silent cries
Want to tell you
They are too
A part of creator
They are blessed
With some abilities
But somehow
Facing inhumanities
Perhaps
A social crime
That they have never
Committed
Yet their lots
Are omitted
Hold them
And just pace them
With you
Let the salt from
Their eyes be washed
Away
And take the form
Of a new shape
Out of this clay

V P Mahur

Let Your

Let your tender soul burning
Let your thoughts churning
Let your enthusiasm go high
Let your stunning breath fly

You can create a revolution
You can cause all sensation
You can shout out the pains
You can remove all of stains

You are capable of supremacy
You are worthy of an intimacy
You are holder of burning youth
You are a unique carrier of truth

What though if love is not found
Your dedication is truly profound
You are the heir of your passion
To build ultimately a great nation

V P Mahur

Let's Us Make.....

Let's make this world
Beautiful again
By greenery
Where man can live
With the birds and animals
In a loving bond
Like our forefathers

Let's make the air
Pure and fragrant
By growing flower of beautiful
Colours and tempting odour
So that
The smell of love and affection
Can send reflection
Into our tired hearts

Let's make the water pure again
So that
The heavenly rain
Can lovingly rain
Its life giving grace
On the entire world
And a new life can have
Dreams of being alive

Let's make the humanity
Prevail again
So that
The hope of coming generations
Cannot be dark in
Sheer confusion
And the whole creation
Can make a celebration
Of eternal love

V P Mahur

Letter Of An Unborn Daughter To Her Father

My Dear Father
I pray to God almighty
For your all round safety
But how can I say
I am quite well
For, I have come to know
You want to get rid of me
Even before my birth
What a sorrow!

I know, you love my elder sister
Rain your blessings on her
Day and night take care
For her well being

When God Almighty
Selected you as my father
I felt glad beyond extremity
But alas!
I don't know
What happened to your humanity?

My soul wandered
Through thousands of creature
Before I got the privilege
To have a birth as human being
I have waited for thousands of years
To come to this being

How can be you so cruel
To your lovely daughter
Don't let me go again
To wander into various creatures
To face hellish fire

Please let me have a birth
Just only once
I promise to be as graceful
As my elder sister

And to brighten your name
Under your affectionate care

Only Your Daughter
If you wish

V P Mahur

Letter To Father

My dear dear father
We are well here
And hope you are
Too the same there

We always miss you
If you are not with us
And think for our sake
Live a life dangerous

We feel relaxed when
You are back at home
But are in constant fear
When at border roam
You face all dangers
For the sake of country
We feel safe, secure
For you are our sentry

I wish you a happy time
And your perfect health
For you are our treasure
And my country's wealth

Your lovely little son here
Along with your family
Hopes to see you soon
And your return early

V P Mahur

Life Is A Mixture

Life is spring
When we are
Blossomed with pleasure

Life is summer
When we are
Exhausted with labour

Life is winter
When we are
Gloomy with terror

Life is rains
When we are
Wet with loving flavour

In fact life is
A mixture
Like an unending tremor

In the infinite
Ocean of the
Creator's endless Nature

V P Mahur

Life Not Renewed

Every night
When I go to sleep
Whether in loose or tight
I feel as if I have gone
Into a temporary death
Knowing nothing
But taking breath

When I gets up next morning
I thank God
For granting me back
My life for a new starting
Is not that a surprise
We are fully unknown
From the world
That is going on

Yet the heart pumps
And the lungs blow puffs
As if a remote power
Is guiding us
Encouraging our stuffs
With a hope
That we are going to chop
All the dirty shops

But alas!
We are again lost in the glass
Of wine
Filled with unnatural famine
And He
Sitting afar
Smiles mild and waits for another night
To again rain His merciful might

V P Mahur

Lighted Way

Blow the whistle hard
And get ready
For social fight forward
But beware
This will be a bloodless
A selfless war
Against all social injustices
All discriminations, separations
Join hands
But only those
Who not just pose
For it is not
A ready-made fruit
It's a deep root
To be set up
So that no breeze of unjust
Ways
Can make our world family
Idols of clays
Be of endurance
And polestar patience
For it's a long long
Struggle against our own
Brothers
For our own brothers
Don't stay
Until we get the lighted way

V P Mahur

Living In Fear

Living in Rome
You cannot strife with Pope
There is only hope
To cope with the environment
And adapt to the Nature
To make a safe future
Trees are Almighty's
Greatest gift and treasure
We cannot be foolish
Like the man
Who wanted to be rich
Very quickly
And thoughtlessly slaughtered
The hen for gold
And repented at the great loss
Be decent before you repent
There is no use
Beating the track
After the snake has an escape
All covet, all lost
So recover today
Without a delay
Well begun is half done
If you tear the tent
You will face a fear of rent
Patched cloth is better
For a bare body

V P Mahur

Living Robots

Today the hurry and worry
Of the work
Has made man too much busy
That he looks more a robot
Than a man
His schedule is predetermined
Like a programmed robot
His eyes are fixed
To a certain direction
Unknown to the beauty
And zeal of Nature
His mind is full of
So many calculations
That he has forgotten
His own aspirations
His way of work
Is so mechanical
That he limps with a jerk
Like a robot with a low battery
His relation with his family
And friends
Are so tense
That he cannot smile
With true balance
These living robots
Are growing in number
That there is a danger
The loss of human feelings

V P Mahur

Look O Look!

Look, your naughty impulses
Are coming again into my pulses
Sending the current of your touch

Look, your smelling breeze
Are making my heart freeze
In your cool trembling clutch

Look, your smiling flirts
Are sending some alerts
Pulling my heart too much

Look, your quick, backward turns
Are creating many powerful churns
Smashing my whole in a single touch

V P Mahur

Loss Of Moral Right

The colours of brotherhood
Have shaded
All the feelings of true love
Have eroded
Honest senses of mutual help
Have corroded
The flowers of compassion
Have faded
All the tears of inner mercy
Have traded
In fact the real soul of
The festival of colours
Has vanished
Somewhere in selfish flavours of
Enmity, hatred, egotism,
Betrayal and barbarism
And buried deep in the layers of
Self centered modernism
How one can enjoy
The satisfactory joy
Where the purity of feelings
Has become an alloy
All ugly, bitter inhuman stings
Festivals are meant for
Harmonious interactions
But our cunning tendencies
Used them for social fractions
If we are not true to the innocence
Of our colourful festivals
We have no moral right
To celebrate
And win false laurels

V P Mahur

Lost Old Days

Oh those lovely old days!
So badly them I miss
Eagerly I look for an angel
Who can fulfil my wish

The wish to live again
My all lovely old days
Is there anybody here
Who can show me ways?

Those lovely companions
Those childish plays
Splashing of muddy water
Shaping idols with black clay

Running madly for butterflies
Through yellow blooming
Shouting without purpose
Away from the glooming

Loving clashes for the turn
On the high windy swing
Soothing showers of summer
Sweet smell of spring

How can be forgotten
Those memories of past
They keep on hitting me
Like a painful, aching blast

Let me weep silently
With all memories inside
O that! I could meet again
That made out of hide

I wish for the missing part
Of my paining heart again
Let me pray in the dark
For the solace to regain

V P Mahur

Love And Separation

The music that filled deep joy
In our loving combination
Hearts deeply with deafening
Chaos in our separation

The singing of birds would fill
The heart with sensation
Now cuts the heart into chunks
With a sure determination

The pink of lips had soft touch
Like a red rosy creation
Now have become burning coal
For an angry hesitation

Feelings were then uncontrolled
Like sense of violation
Now they have turned like dead
With to and fro oscillation

V P Mahur

Love Criminals

The stains of blood
Lead to a gaol
But the stains of feelings
Not punished at all
The one who sheds blood
Is called a murderer
But the one who breaks the heart
Faces no trial ever
What must be the punishment?
For the betrayal
Of relations and hearts
Which code you will apply
For the false flirts
And for those
Who on the true relation
Throw painful dirts
I know there is no reply
Here to apply
For the outer crime
Is visible by all
But the inner one
Is invisible at all
It leaves a scar
On the soul and heart
And for any such crime
There is no alert
The criminals of love
Must be inhumans
Their hearts are
The home of demons
Love is a humanity tribute
And the world's sweetest fruit

V P Mahur

Love Day

You say
This is the day of love
And expect some special
Unique attention
With some intention
Let me first know
Which day is so unfortunate
That is not made for love
Love is eternal blessing
A natural feeling
It is above all
Boundations
And discriminations
It is beyond the limits of
Time
It is immortal
A beautiful rhyme
So let me express my love
All day all time
Do not limit it
To small boundaries
Let it fly
Breaking all obstacles
Let it flow freely
Into time and space
To glow every face
Like a free bird
Flying and singing
At the call of
Just love

V P Mahur

Love Drives Right

One day while waiting for her
On my window to appear
Behind the window of
Her room just before of mine
I happened to have a nap
With her sweet lullaby
Of her loving touch
And in the dream
I saw a very strange sight
The sun was rising
From the west
And the stars in the sky
Were glowing
With ice particles
The tree were growing
Upside down in the sky
And the moon was blazing
With a burning fire
I could not admire
I felt so horrible
That I thought
What would happen
If my beloved too
Have turned back
From her promises of love
With a choked scream I happened to wake up
From my light nap
That had shown me tight hap
But for my great relief
She was there
Like ever
Smiling with her best
And in symbolic language
Feeling sorry
For becoming late
Oh my God!
You have saved
The world that true love
Still prevails

Whatever may happen
But love must never be false
For it is the power
That drives the world
In a proper direction
And make the sun rise
In the east
And moon drop
Loving light

V P Mahur

Love Empowers

Many a man can blame on you
But don't creep into
The ditch of frustration
For, the appreciation of even a few
Can give you a life new
A drop of love is worth value
Than the ocean of hate
It is love that create
The creations fate
However large the hate is
Can never outshine good wish
Love is the axis
On which the universe circles
And the blaze of true love
Burns away all hateful hurdles
The power
Of a single flower
Of love is more
Than the countless spines
Let your heart never undermine
The strength of loving divine

V P Mahur

Love Forever

By the riverside
We shall walk silently
Speaking hand in hand
With thoughts
As clear as the running water
As swift will be our love
As the flow of river
As blameless we will move
As the heavenly grove
I will look into your eyes
But lift me up to your heart
If I'm drowning into
The flow of your love
With the voice of your
Silent lips
The air sips the nectar
And it comes to my heart
And I feel living
A thousand years
In a moment's grips
The grip of your true feels
I don't want to reveal
For the world is not ours
Ours is this dream
To flowing on and on
With this eternal stream
For ever up to the
Infinite sea
And lost forever
Always hand in hand

V P Mahur

Love Heaven

My sorrowful sighs
Emerge from the depth
Of my heart
But they reflect back
From the stony walls
Of her heart
She faces
All the impulses
Of my love easily
Without showing any
Interaction
Like a statue of stone
Now I want to plant
This statue
In the temple of my heart
And adore her
All through the life
Until my last breath
Man may be earthly
But every soul is heavenly
A fragment of
Almighty Soul
Like yours, like mine
And the creation whole
I have recognized hers
And I will pray
May he be blessed!
With an insight so high
To recognize mine
In my prayers
I have a deep faith
One day
All the dust of worldly pride
Will be removed
By the holy drops of eyes
And at the court of Lord
She will recognize
Me and my soul
And by the grace of God

Our souls will be one
Forever to stay
In the love heaven

V P Mahur

Love Is A War

Love is a war!
Against the narrow feelings
Against the inhuman dealings
Against the blocked understandings
Against the gloomy surroundings

Love is a war!
For the peaceful restorations
For the joyful accommodations
For the considerate emotions
For the everlasting foundations

Love is a war!
To remove the hateful dark
To explore the eternal spark
To scare the frightening hark
To peel ff the jealous bark

Love is a war!
That brings forth the divine glow
That smoothens the thoughtful flow
That fills the darkening hollow
That clears the chocking shallow

V P Mahur

Love Is Den

Just one way
Into the narrow lane
Of love's den
Once an innocent
Enters into it
He has to pay
To make his dear happy
A dear rent

This den is full of sorrows
However it is filled
With a musical rain
This den is covered
With a pitch darkness
Where we cannot recognize
Who is ours and who is not

This den is full of ugly plots
Of tricks and betrayals
And the simple fellows
Are trapped in it
As a killer to be hanged

This den is considered
A place of social crime
And once a person in love
Enters into
He becomes untouchable
Even for his well wishers
And declared a social criminal

This den is a regime of pain
Where one can only gain
The tormented soul
And life long
Incurable ache

The enthusiastic young men
Are more likely

To be attracted to this den
So beware of it if you can
If you want to be
A fairly social man

V P Mahur

Love Is Infinite

Love is a music that sweetens
The hearts with vibrating strings
Love is a song that awakens
The souls with flying wings

Love is the flow of shining river
That pacifies the burning souls
Love is the drop of heavenly rain
That quenches the thirst of goals

Love is the wind of sweet spring
That freshens death derived zeal
Love is the dew of cold morning
That forces the feelings to reveal

V P Mahur

Love Is Still Alive

They say
Time is the best remedy
To forget any tragedy
May be
God bless me with the power
To forget her
It is not a question
Who forgets first
She or I
She can forget me
Quickly but as it is for me
Not going to be
So easy
It may take me
Ages to forget those
Loving moments
That we passed
Looking into each other's eyes
Or standing on the roofs
Awaking late in the night
Tracing the love
In the dim candle light
Though those sweet moments
Has left far behind
But not for a moment
I could erase them
From my mind
We both know
Where we are
Yet none of us ever tried
To approach any other
This is our silent promise
That was never made
To let our love
Live safely in his present life
If I cannot forget her
How can she
After all she is too a human being
With all the loving feelings

I am happy that
My love is still alive
Somewhere in the deep
Of two slowly beating hearts
And perhaps
Will live
For ages to come
Through these verses
And some oral courses

V P Mahur

Love Is Strange

The hunger of love
Is never satisfied
The more you swallow
The more emptied you feel

This is an unending zeal
A deep desire to reveal
What we ourselves don't know
And goes with a quick flow

A fire that keep on burning
With each drop of calm hot
That goes on churning
Every nerve and each thought

In a moment you go mad
To tear off your heart out
Another moment feel glad
Like a free flowing spout

Love gives you a great hope
You feel you can make change
Soon you feel too depressed
And feel everything strange

V P Mahur

Love Is The Creation

Love is the base of this creation
God's love created life sensation

The love of the goddess of fine art
Created music and beauties smart

Out of love He gave knowledge
For His mercy to acknowledge

His love too lies in the every soul
To make man and woman whole

His true love saves us from sin
To ensures the humanity's win

His love pardons our all faults
And saves us all guilty assaults

Love is the inspiration of lives
Saves us from envious knives

Worship of love is a boon great
That opens to us heaven's gate

V P Mahur

Love Nectar

To me
Your love is nectar
That pours from your dreamy eyes
Into my thirsty sight
Like a tempting tar

Your heart prepares it
Adding sweet juice
Of your rosy lips
Under the shadow of
Your cool locks

Your smile adds
Spices to it
Making it tempting bit

Your sweet talks
Make it full of springy smell
As if a magical spell

How can I save
All my senses
From sweet and
Disastrous occurrences

V P Mahur

Love Never Dies

Bathed in moonlit darkness
Into the deep, dense moor
Surrounded by high trees
Lies a bungalow
Ghastly silence all around
But a sweet captivating
Dim light
In the inner sight
And soft as foam
Was a magical fragrance
My eyes stuck to a picture
On the wall ahead
Spellbound I kept on gazing
As if my soul was
Connected to something
Slowly the picture became alive
And the couple in it
Spoke gently
Once we were like you alive
Bound in deep love
Away from the jealous world
But our love
Could not resist
The revengeful society
And our bodies were
Burnt to ashes here
Still we were determined
To be combined
Forever
So we now stay here
Thereafter
And only talk to the man
Who has a true love
For, the bodies may perish
But true love always cherish

V P Mahur

Love Or Hatred

Often my thoughts
Wander into the wild
Uncared, untamed
Like a small child
As if I know nothing
Of the feelings inner
I try to explain them
But find me lost there

Is this love or hatred
That controls a man
If it is love's power
Why clash in a ten

If it is the hate's urge
Why claim humanity
And often talk of God
That live in eternity

V P Mahur

Love Repents

How crazy we were!
To make the endurance
Of falling in love
With a silly nuisance

We have become a blur
On our families
We are away from sense
And all formalities

Would that! We knew
Love is the cause of hate
We could bury hatches
By disposing our fate

Why God created the love
If it is rejected by all
Why He gave feel of love
We could not control

If He couldn't help in it
Why he joined us
With the string so tough
To sing painful chorus

V P Mahur

Love The Spine

Love the spines for they tell
The life is full of painful yell
You have to tread upon rough
Path that is not always so well

Accept the pain to enjoy life
Accept defeat to enjoy strife
Accept hate to enjoy the love
Tasty dishes are cut with knife

Rub your eyes and see through
The foggy way full of dew
The destruction a humble seed
Paves the path for a life new

V P Mahur

Love's Monument

Don't let me indebted
Don't let me obliged
Take back with you
Your all love relics
If you finally pricks
My heart with your
Departing sight
I don't want you to pain
When my eyes will rain
And leave irremovable stain
Your grace deserves
Your ceaseless happiness
Let my heart be a grave
Of your loving instinct
And erect a monument
Entirely distinct
With a love document
Declaring the testament
How Painful the love is

V P Mahur

Lover's Pilgrimage

Love is like a pilgrimage
Where lovers wish to go
They adore the loved one
With whole hearted flow

They have a distinct faith
In their love and its way
They erect a pretty statue
To talk to it night and day

They think and feel love
Every time without a fail
They watch desired face
Even in the infinite trail

Always busy in idle thoughts
Their imagination flies high
They find cure of their pain
In their burning blazing sigh

V P Mahur

Lover's Wait

A lover has only one job
Just wait and wait
For his beloved to come and rob

To rob all his peace of mind
To rob his power of vision
And make him absolutely blind
To rob his contention of soul
And tear his pleasure and grind

Just wait and wait
To come and make him a beggar
Begging for her love dagger
And throw him into the hell
Leave him to weep and yell

Just wait and wait
To come and make him a rebel
And stay out in silent dark dwell
To make him fume and fight
And prove every wrong right

V P Mahur

Loving Lips

Loving lips glow in pink
When they quickly sink
Into the eternal ecstasy of
The lover's love sweet ink

The ink they never know
Has been created of blow
Of the fire of separation
That burnt hopes with glow

The glow of those eyes
Sends burning fire flies
Though seem to be cool
They fill furnaces of sighs

V P Mahur

Loving Spark

The heavy rain and storm
One day drove me
Into a cave dark
Misty and strange
I waited and waited
For the rain to stop
But seemed endless
Like the pain
In the sorrowful world
Are at the top
Suddenly
I felt a moaning
It came
From inside the cave
I felt as if
It was calling someone
To help in the grief
I dared into that cave dark
With no trace of spark
Fearfully I crossed my heart
And called my god
To help me help the needy
I could hardly stepped
Some yards
When the land beneath my feet
Appeared to be swallowed
By some wicked thing
I felt floating
And rapidly falling
I tried to shout
But found my throat chocked
I was panting hard
And suddenly
There saw a bright light
And a painting of a cave
Painted by me beloved
What a nightmare it was
As if saying
The path of love is very hard

It costs all joys for pains
Unless you are determined
You have nothing to gain
It may lead you to horrible dark
But your faithful steady mind
Will show you
The loving spark

V P Mahur

Loving Sunshine

Sunshine
Bright and fine
After shivering cold
From foggy fold
Comes a reviving
Breath
Basking the path
Leading to the spring
That waits there
With colours fair
The message of life
Leaving all care
Sighing with relief
Saying
All in brief
That loving warmth
Is the best
To get rid of
Hate pest

V P Mahur

Magical Spring

Spongy spring
Is sure to bring
The air of new life
After a chill strife
The flowers are
Waiting to smile
And earth to be fertile
The colours wait to sprinkle
A smiley twinkle
All paths look the path
Of passionate zeal
And affectionate feel
The birds are musical
And flowers are magical
Spreading
Heavenly fragrance
The shy buds whisper
Their secret of
Sweet temper
The blue heaven
Aspires to embrace
The earth's grace

V P Mahur

Man Is Unique

The God gifted, granted nature
Of each and every creature
Is its characteristic recognition
Revealing itself in unique action

All rats are nibblers, wasters
Dog barks on seeing strangers
Cow gives sweet, maternal milk
And a cocoon spins lusty silk

It is only the creature named man
Whose action is never certain
What can he do or cannot do
Is out of any certainty and clue

Sometimes he can be a survivor
But next moment a destroyer
He is the only of all creatures
That has lost his natural features

He can save his own sisters
But can smash all others
He can save his own honor
But can cause others dishonor

He can be an angel for someone
But for all the others brute demon
He can be a worshiper at a place
But a destroyer in another case

Even his creator cannot know
How much brutality he can show
How he has lost his manly trends
And created in him guilty brands

V P Mahur

Man Vs Nature

The survival of man
Entirely depends on Nature
For, first came Nature
Then came man
Nature can give
So many things to man
But man cannot give
Anything to Her
Nature can protect him
But he cannot protect Nature
For he is greedy
To grasp more and more
From Her
For his selfish ends
Nature is mother
A child can never be greater
Than his mother
But the child
Who cannot respect his mother
Is the most ingratitude creature
Such a mother
Weeps silent tears
But never curse her child
She feels that it was
The fault of her upbringing
That her child is
Out of human feeling
Such is the sacrifice of Nature
That is our mother
But God knows
When we start thinking of Her

V P Mahur

Man Vs Tree

Once in a jungle dense
Trees held a conference
To find a solution for
The man's diffidence

The eldest one there told
Man has become too bold
Cutting us more and more
Without any fear of scold

What must be the solution
Should we pass resolution
So that we can stop his
Ever growing temptation

Came ahead a saintly tree
So selfish we can not be
We are born to give life
What though if he not see

V P Mahur

Man Vs. Woman

I have a manly heart so I reveal
Fearlessly broad love with zeal

I am a lady with soft sweet feel
A bit shy but have truthful deal

I can keep my words without fail
Like a man whether storm or hail

My compassion is a great treasure
And my loving bosom is treasure

I am not miserly in my expression
I'm so hot and bold in my passion

But I bear all of deep, brute agony
And help make peaceful harmony

My courage has changed the fate
By overcoming hurdles so great

I represent God's love and soul
I am the mother of world whole

But we are incomplete if alone
Our true mingling is the icon
That we form an essential tone
To make creation a living zone

V P Mahur

Matter Of Interpretation

I am a football
Just look at me you all
How sorrowful!
How horrible my life is!
I, a small, weak
And poor creature
All twenty two players
Keep on kicking me
Sending me from left to right
From ground to height
Fast and slow
Slopy and low
Without any mercy
Showing no pity
Can you find any
Who is being beaten
And punished
Even if he not guilty
The net spoke
No, sister
You are becoming
Wrong interpreter
You are clever and quick
For, without a blink
You keep on running
All the players stunning
And after you
Their whole crew
Madly rush to hold you
And you as I think
An uncontrollable creature
Write their own future

V P Mahur

May I Be Blessed

May I be blessed
With wings of true imagination
So that I may write
A perfect holy composition

May I be Blessed
With the wings of true compassion
So that I may go
And spread love in every direction

May I be Blessed
With the wings of true sensation
So that I may deeply feel
All the sufferings in every dimension

May I be blessed
With the wings of true resolution
So that I may go and write
Language of joy in the whole creation

Let me be blessed
With the wings of heavenly connection
So that I may fulfil every expectation

V P Mahur

May My Country Be Blessed

May my country be blessed
With love affection and care
To find the lost glory and to
Be the preserver of the rare

Fighting against social evils
Struggling with inhumanity
Seeking knowledge, learning
To touch everlasting dignity

To establish the highest moral
May every countrymen unite
And root away discrimination
Every hand raise a true fight

Go to one and all shut doors
To open up their soft hearts
And go on and on tirelessly
Until every difference departs

V P Mahur

Me Too

All may be after you
For your grace and attraction
For your Charm and sensation
But out of that crowd
Me too
Seek for you
For your eyes' dew
And in it a truly loving hue

All may be with you
For your care and attention
For your glare and admiration
But out of that confusion loud
Me too
Look for you
For your soul blue
And in it a truly magnetic glue

Don't say you don't recognize
Will you?

V P Mahur

Message Of Spring

I take birth
From the grave of the winter
And take breathe
In warming noon's weather

I grow young
With the warmth of the sun
I become strong
With the soft windy bun

I am none but spring
I bring the message of heat
Just enjoy my lovely soothe
But be prepared for the hot beat

V P Mahur

Message Of The Rose

The soft petals of rose' freshness
Tell us how to spread the softness
Of love among the harsh and spiny
Reality of life that goes
With the time and stress

Among the spines of harshness
We can make our hearts fresh
With the feelings of soft love
Without any of the worldly clash

Love never knows how to fight
It has a tender bright light
To shade the hot of the day
And warm the cold of dark night

How warmly, lovingly it touches
The edge of spiny pain's reaches
And absorbs all the pinning aches
Like the winning ships on the beaches

V P Mahur

Milky White Faith

On a paper milky white
Spotless and bright
I was bent
With a pen decent
Thinking what to write
On this paper white
That can bring
Into the eyes of my beloved
A smile bright
My thoughts were on a flight
At the same time
I saw the clear sight
Of lovely pretty face
Of my beloved
On that paper white
Smiling and saying
What are you to write?
I always understand your heart
Through your eyes sprite
I'm with you
Day and night
Let's our love spotless
Like this paper white
We will never
Put a spot of blame
On our true love's name
Let our love
Go to the height
With an eternal flight
And like our spotless faith
Let us not a word write
On this paper milky white

V P Mahur

Mirror Of Soul

The mirror before me
Smiles to see
That I was lost
In the features of my face
And was trying to find
Some unwanted trace
He said
Have you ever seen into
Your real mirror
That is your own soul
It can tell you
What is hidden your normal face
How many blots and scars
You have earned so far
How much dirt your thoughts
Have accumulated
In the process of
Fulfilling your selfish ends
In what ways
You have followed
Inhuman trends
Are they really yours?
Whom you call friends
Are you confident
Of facing
Your Almighty Father
Call you to his lands
But I kept silent
For, I have no proper reply
To all these queries

V P Mahur

Misuse Of Independence

At which place we have arrived and stunned
At which turn we have reached and cautioned
The feelings that joined our hearts into one
We have forgotten and left them unmentioned

In the glare of these independent moments
In the rushes of these ascents and descents
We have left behind all intimates and unknowns
And have forgotten all cultures and fragrances

Faith of great leaders and work of patriots
That led us to the new independent chariots
We have forgotten in our selfish engagements
Now trapped in the bogs like ignorant idiots

The drops of blood watered this holy garden
And the history was written in golden horizon
But we shamelessly sold their departed souls
To our selfish, greedy, brutal, inhumanly satan

V P Mahur

Moral Crime

What you did with my heart
Only used it for a flirt
I thought
You will feel my feelings
Of sincere love
And will be with me
Even in the deserted time
But you proved to be
The friend of good time
Is this not a moral crime?
Modernity thought
Is like a draught
Lacking in loving rain
Full of dry sandy pain
You got a fertile plain
Of faithful domain
But you rooted out
The love seed
When it was about to sprout
The seeds of thorn
When they are born
Only give sorrowful disdain
Love is neither ancient
Nor it is modern
It is universal
Beyond time and space
It is the seedling
Of God's heart
Which can become
A fruitful tree
If cared with true love

V P Mahur

Morning Birds

Early in the morning
We hear birds chirping

Their sweet lovely song
Sounds fresh and long

When the sun rises bright
They follow its light

They touch great heights
And make long flights

They return in the evening
For the chickens' feeding

They always help each other
Whether they go far or near

They show the spirit of unity
They never forget their dignity

V P Mahur

Morning Chill

Biting morning's chill
Everything is quiet and still
And Nature is wrapped in fog
The wind gives a sharp shrill

The sun is looks like a red ball
Behind the curtain of dew fall
The creatures wish to go out
With their movement like scroll

Flowers smile to see buds shy
Birds find track in smoky sky
The ghosts of snow wish to hide
To see ride of sun going high

V P Mahur

Morning Will Come

Never ask me to go a flirt
Just ask me to go bit alert
Of the false temptations
And all the prevailing dirt

You always feel your soul
Sat in the dark like an owl
Afraid of a white morning
With a terrified face scowl

I know dark is prominent
Looks stable and recent
Yet I wait for a morning
To be sure and permanent

V P Mahur

Moth And Flower

Sweet flower don't know
How dearly a moth loves him
From so far a distance
He is unable to make a show

From a length he watches tempestuously
How eagerly he wishes
To come to him to embrace
But his small wings can't act supportively

Silently he prays for a path common
That may lead the two
Up to the infinite fence
To merge the two forever into one

V P Mahur

Mother's Day Gift

I wish my mother
To give a nice present
On this mother's day
But wonder
Over and over ponder
What I should give
To suit her dignity
And her and her affirmation
To endure
Every pain for my sake
She gave me shape
And cared hard
So that I can see this world
She sacrificed her days' rest
And nights' sleep
To stop me weep
Her quick affectionate eyes
Wandered all moments
To keep me safe
From unhappy incidents
She waited in worry
For my return from school
And did a hurry
When I needed body fuel
Even when I was married
She felt joy
But was deep in heart worried
Thinking whether
The new lady
Could be so efficient and ready
To care of what I like
And all that I dislike
I wonder
When she thought for her
Rest and comfort
I cannot find
Any worldly thing
That can serve as a gift
For her matchless effort

Only I can present
With all my strength
I wish to serve her
For rest of her life
May God Grant me
Senses all fair
To be fair
In her care

V P Mahur

Mournful Clouds

Playful serpents of lightning
With twin tongues sparkling
Into the dark caves of clouds
In their hide'n seek marbling

Anger some heat they sending
Lo! All soft clouds thus forcing
To melt shy, rich'n cool hearts
Into the soul of earth a pouring

And like those gloomy lovers
Wander into greens'n bowers
Restless without their beloved
Shedding oceans of showers

O tearful clouds! Keep urging
Thy lost love, go quick pacing
Take the path of roaring rivers
At home she must be waiting

But let me any path not search
Let me lie'n a little more perch
With my preciousy gifted tears
As last love token way of church

V P Mahur

Mourning Morning

What a sensational sight!
Beheld stars on moonlit night
Two passionate lovers in hide
Tightened each other so tight

Wanted they to live a full life
In the moments of love flight
But they could see a deep gloom
In the eyes of their loving bright

Flying freely with their intensity
Like a free floating colorful kite
Out of control were the emotions
Hurrying to their horrible plight

An unuttered, untamed storm
Was heading surely to that site
And two lifeless dead creatures
Witnessed mourning morning light

V P Mahur

Mourning On The Beach

Let me sleep in your arms
Let me touch your charms
The wait has become hard
The pain is ringing alarms

I wish the shade of your locks
Just sitting alone on hot docks
In the silence of ocean beach
The waves hit like the shocks

I imagine touching your lips
Your memory come and clips
The edge of my gloomy heart
Dew of tears falls like drips

The tide of thoughts is hitting
While the dreams I am knitting
My life like the floating island
Far away from me is drifting

V P Mahur

Move Is Life

The road is dusty
But you cannot stay
And wait here
For you are to go on
Time never stop
So you too
If you stop
You will be left behind
And that will be
A defeat before
The finish point
This is unfair
Because
Life has given you a chance
And you cannot
Accept defeat
The fair play needs
Just effort
The winner too
Does not know
Before the final destination
What is in store for him?
Anybody may be a winner
If you step back from work
And just imagine
If all other think like that
There will be no race
And that will be
A defeat of life
Which mean the end of life
So keep up your spirit
And be fit
For the life keep moving

V P Mahur

Music Is Unique

Music is the food of mind
A nutrient for the soul
When it is sinking
With a tearful toll
It relaxes the thoughts
And pacifies the heart
By removing all evils
And filling the gaps
With a restful nap

Music is the worship of Lord
Which binds our heart
With an accord
To the Almighty soul
By keeping us away
From our inner guilt
And the ill feelings
Which built
A horrible castle of
Confining sins

Music is the language of love
Which in strange ways
Easily conveys
What a confused love
Cannot display
Even with thousands of
Words spoken
In a really known
Worlds
It is the most ancient way
To conveniently say
And make humanity gay

V P Mahur

Music Of Soul

Poetry is the music of soul
That flows to each and all
Without any discrimination
Free of any prejudicial toll

The finger of an inspiration
Touches strings of sensation
Filling the heart with notes
That are musical in creation

The soul is lost in the sphere
On the wings of reason clear
It floats on the wings of will
To make the humanity cheer

V P Mahur

Music Of Wind

The music of wind
When it comes from the hills
Echoes in the mind and thrills

The music of wind
When it comes from a desert
Ignites the passions to be alert

The music of wind
When it comes from the sea
Waves the hearts in a glee

The music of wind
When it comes from the rivers
The message of continuity it delivers

The music of the wind
When it comes from beloved's locks
Fills the heart with joyful shocks

The music of wind
When it comes from the eternity
Blesses the soul with the humanity

V P Mahur

My Death Bed

My heart is with you
My thoughts are with you
My mind is with you
My feelings are with you
What is with me?
Just this body!
Lifeless, joyless, paceless
As far you go
As gloomy I become
My imaginations
Are stretched
And elongated
I feel like a fish out of water
And my conscious
Tease me repeatedly
By fishing in troubled water
I'm a patient
On the death bed
With your memories
I'm fed
It can be converted into
Life giving breath bed
Only when you come
And feed my heart
With love nectar

V P Mahur

My Grandmother

Lovely, lovely granma
Looks sleepy and still
But her stern look and
Voice give us a shrill

Her sayings are wise
But too hard to follow
Her strict instructions
Sometimes seem hollow

We love all her stories
Long, short, new, old
We always obey her
To avoid her all scold

V P Mahur

My Invitation

I invite you
In the hut of my heart
Through the two windows
Of my eyes
I want to show you
How the heart flies
On the clouds of imagination
In search of
A loving destination
I want to take you
Into the orchard
Of my feelings
And the fruits of my wish
Raw and young for long
Which can ripe into sweet
By your freshening breath
But hurry
For, the greenery
Of my hopes
Is turning yellow
You can stop this destruction
By accepting my invitation

V P Mahur

My Parents

The care of my parents
Is my heavenly abode
They are so so lovely
No less than real God

They love, they care
They are always fair
They guide to be right
Their match is rare
Their hearts are broad
No less than real God

They worry to feed
They preach good deed
They sow in the heart
A compassionate seed
They are my only Lord
No less than real God

V P Mahur

My Reason For...

For you I may be nothing
But for me you are everything
My reason for coming into
This unique world
My reason for taking
Hot and cold breath
My reason for beating
The heart restlessly
My reason for searching
Solace ceaselessly
My reason for looking
Around like a crazy light
My reason for writing
The love poems
My reason for loving
The whole creation
My reason for praying
To Almighty God
My reason for melting
The soul like the wax
My reason for finding
Your sweet face in everybody
My reason for exploring
The reason of my reason

V P Mahur

My Religion

Everybody claims himself
Devotee of his own god
And claims that his faith
Is best and others are fraud

Can the teachings of a god
Can be blunder in way any
Every religion preaches love,
Humanity, brotherhood, mercy
It is man's own selfishness
To show himself better
Diamond never boasts of him
Yet all know how it glitter

Man's pride of supremacy
Is the cause of all bitterness
No religion preaches to hate
To fight or to make a mesh

Beware of falsehood disguise
It's time to be alert and rise
To throw away all hatred
And forget religious avarice

You are human in real sense
Humanity is your religion
Awake before it is too late
And think over your decision

V P Mahur

My Self Resolution

I have made a resolution
To my ownself
To be always faithful
In my love for every soul
And do whatever I can
With my whole

I have set a goal for my life
To keep on struggling
Against ill wills
Of all the devils
Whatever the cost
I have to pay in protest

I have made a promise
To my own soul
To follow the path of God
To face Him fearlessly
So that this incompleteness
Can reach its goal

V P Mahur

My Teacher

Knowledge is my soul
My teacher makes it whole
By showing me the path
To reach up to my goal

I always feel grateful
For his becoming helpful
When I am in urgent need
Of daily tasks to do in all

He for me is next to God
To fight against the fraud
Of the ignorance of heart
Out of stone makes diamond

V P Mahur

My True Beloved

When I am tired of all my
Everyday odd activities
I start on writing poems
To arouse my creativities

The words all come to me
Like the pretty birds flying
In the clear sky of the logic
As if their strength trying

Every word glitters in me
Like a colourful diamond
Carries me to other world
Lifting high from grounds

O my sweet beloved poetry
You are my love and breath
And with your truest heart
Will be by me unto my death

Your true love inspires me
To create your sweet image
To go through safe and sound
The confusing world mirage

Let me write the story of our
True love in such a verse
That our stories may be told
Until the end of the universe

V P Mahur

My Wait Is Over

The day finally has come
When I'm going to meet you
My dearest love
I will bind you in the ropes
Of my caring arms
Touch your soft vapours
From your lips
Lift you high
So that no one can touch you
Talk to you
And nobody can cause
Any hindrances
Keep on peeping into your
Shining eyes
Day and night
Year after year
For, I have waited
For this moments to come
Since ages
I know you are living
In the garden of heaven
You could not come to me
But now
I'm coming to you
At the call of death
Then we will be one
For ages and ages

V P Mahur

Mysterious Existence

(11/02/2015)

I often try to find out
And time and again ponder
Over my existence here
In this world's sphere
I am not sure I was there
In the world before my birth
As a being on this earth
Nor convinced after death
I will be found anywhere

I often try to find out
Why I care for everything
Why I love this camphor being
Bound by strongly weak string
I am not sure I will be here
With my family and knowns
In any corners or zones
To pay all liabilities and loans
That I received from nature

I often try to find out
Why I worry for my family
Without them I feel lonely
For them I take pains deeply
I am not sure I can share
Any more their joys and sorrows
Watch them in lonely morrows
Sleeping them in eve's burrows
Under my soft affectionate layer

I often try to find out
Why I want to know the details
Whatever in the world prevails
I am not sure I will flare
With all these changing happenings
World's turnings and happenings
These sweet and bitter strings
Lying on the coach, sitting in the chair

V P Mahur

Name On My Palm

The error of my fate
I often remove
By writing her name
On my palm's face
And kissing it madly
As if challenging
The writings of my doom
In a sheer gloom
But even her name
Gives me the blame
That my love is passionate
Which is beyond my fate
I am not destined
Even with the wind
That comes from her side
I must leave the way
And stand aside
Away from her pride
Her logical ground
Is a tough stone
Where love is not found

V P Mahur

Nature Of A Bee

Up to what you sister bee
Running fast with a glee
I have collect the nectar
Before the day goes flee

You can't eat too much but
You keep on hoarding more
The joy of life in working
Not thinking whom it is for

You know a thief one day
Will come and rob you of all
If he cannot spare his nature
How can I leave mine at all

V P Mahur

Nature's Revenge

Hail stones
Falling on the earth
It seems that
The army of the clouds
Has been bombarding
To win over the earth again
For, they were the first
Visitors on the earth
Now their wrath
They are raining
To uproot the monopoly
Of the human race
They no more want
To bear the careless ways
Man adopts towards
Mother earth
The limit has been crossed
And it is time to repent
The loss of beauty, purity
And gracefulness
Of earth
This is why
The furious warriors
Of clouds
Are on revenge

V P Mahur

Naughty Baby

A naughty little baby
Is always up and doing
Touching this one
Breaking that one
Causing nuisance like a mouse
In spite of father's scolding
Keeps on moving
All over the house
Trying to know
So many things in a blow
Showing the natural instinct
Of man's curious wings
Which has caused
A lot of nuisance
All over the world
Destroying the beauty of
Caring Mother Nature
Creating confusion
All around the mansion
Almighty Father
Scolds him through
So many disasters
But to none
He is ready to listen
Still having a foolish
Over confidence
That he can win over
He never understands
He can never be
Sincere like his Father
Only following His true path
Can save him from Disaster

V P Mahur

Never Expect Too Much

From life too much expectations
Just add to our frustrations
For, we feel missing something
Though not destined during creations

With our true presentations
Without any of result's frustrations
Gives us joy of receiving
Even in very small dimensions

Be in your heart calm and cool
With your talented tool
You are a comrade to your destiny
This is the best ever rule

V P Mahur

Never Let Me

Never let me stay alone, O My Lord!
Bind me with your powerful love accord
Let thy blessing hands lie on my head
Let thy mercy in my entire life be spread

Whoever remembers thou with heart true
Thou gives him precious life's countless hue
Thy mercy never goes into wasteful labour
Thy compassion grants us loveful treasure

V P Mahur

Never Seems Too Long

Exactly four hundred years ago
From the year of my birth, Bro!
Appeared in the world a light
With a unique heavenly glow

How long but smoothly his words
Travelling with a brimming flow
That even the four centuries' time
Never seems too long and slow

His every rhyme and every play
Finds into every heart a way
Bearing a stamp of his true soul
To master every moment and day

I always wish for a minute trace
Of his glare not more but less
May enter into my barren soul
To make my feels fertile'n fresh

With this useless rhyme, I beg pardon
With its all futility and boredom
I humbly pay my richest tributes
Though sound nothing before his attributes

V P Mahur

New Century

The twentieth century
Passed in a great fury
Of war and battles
In struggles and rattles
The worst ever the experience
The greatest ever menace
Of man's thoughtless acts
And unfair selfish pacts
The humanity was ashamed
But who was to be blamed
For all looked like conspirators
Devils and agitators
But let's come forward now
Forget all those blemish paw
Be sensible if not for us
For sake of next generations
Whatever we sow in the land
Would they get in their hand
Have we nothing good for them
Only the fiery river with no dam
Let us welcome this new century
Without none of the trickery
We don't want our name
To be ugly and defame
Don't wish to be cursed any more
By our offsprings for all sore
As we curse our ancestors
For all inhuman factors

V P Mahur

No More

My finger tips
Don't want to touch
Even the softest flower
For once they had touched
Your lips tender

My eyes
Don't want to behold
Even the heavenly sight
For once they seen
Your forehead bright

My eyelids
Don't want to be opened
Even for the immortal life
For once they had held
Your dream emerald

My heart beats
Don't want to go on
Even a moment anymore
For now it can't feel
Your heartbeats in its core

V P Mahur

No One Knows

Often I feel a chaos
From where a soul comes
And no one knows
Where it goes
No one Knows

An entirely new life
Becomes an essential part
Of this worldly strife
Laughing on the rose,
Weeping on the knife

This journey is strange one
Sometimes he is a friend
At the same land
Enmity of some one
He plays so many parts
For some unknown reason

Is everything random
Or a preplanned system
Of an unseen power
That prevails everywhere
If the world is not ours
Why these foolish blood showers

Why this love, why this hate
Why feeling small, why great
Why all this confusion
Give me a proper solution

V P Mahur

No Suspicion Dear

Suspicion in love
Is like termite in the wood
It slowly but surely
With sharp small hood
Dusts away severely
All the joy and faith
In the hearts of lovers
And smash all the feelings acutely

Suspicion in love
Is the storm in the desert
Filling all the senses
With the dust of pains
And blinding the loving eyes
With the prickles of cries
Until the entire existence
Of true feelings
Turns into the dunes
Of choking indulgence

Suspicion in love
Is like the avalanche
Growing every moment
And falling the lovers
From the heights of truth
Into the ditch of sorrow
Rolling away with it
All the warmth of heart
Burying deep into the dearth

So my dear dear love
Have faith in unison
To burn away
The husk of suspicion
Let the smoke of doubts
Disappear forever
Into the sky of intimation

None Stop Struggle

Don't panic, don't fear
The spring is near
The winter of sorrows
Has passed
Giving way to the
New season
Nothing remains forever
The time moves on
And it cannot let
Anything stay the same
When we are together
We can built our nests
By the fallen leaves
That the winter
Had destroyed
Hope never dies
Life is continuous
A nice time is inviting us
To gather our world
Out of the remains
Nothing is useless
It is just our attitude
To see the things
That makes good or bad
God has determined
Every procedure
All the hardships tell us
That life is a none stop struggle

V P Mahur

Not Just For Love

A red rose
The symbol of love
Indicates that
Love is not
A bed of roses
But is a prickly path
To verify
That love can be achieved
Only when
You can bear
The pains of separation
And shed the tears
With silent smiles
Even if your soul is sieved
And your patience
Is deceived
The darkness of
Cloudy emotions
Make this path
Full of commotions
The cluster upon
The sharp pointed thorn
Torn bleeding heart
Makes the prickles red
And deceives the lovers
In a disguise
To embrace and rise
To pay the love's price

V P Mahur

Not Just Like A Girl

A girl you always think
Is a showpiece to blink
Just for you and like ones
But you must now rethink

A resolution I have made
To throw away the cascade
And join hands with thorns
To change and to upgrade

I don't want to waste time
In the hesitations of a prime
I want to win over hurdles
And with world to rhyme

I want none of decorations
Or any childish temptations
I want to present examples
For my coming generations

V P Mahur

Not Just.....

Not just diamonds and pearls
Make a man great
But it is his modesty of heart
That can make love
Out of all the hate

Not just lands and treasures
Are man's wealth
But it is his will of welfare
That can make a heaven
On the sorrowful earth

Not just name and fame
Make a man valuable
But it is his desire of service
That can give suffering mankind
A solace appreciable

V P Mahur

O God Almighty!

O God Almighty!
We pray to thee
Rain Thy grace always on me

Bird, animals,
The sun and the moon
The man, the creatures and the sea
Thou have created
Everything around
Seeing Thy greatness
I bow to Thee

Plains, mountains
Small creeper and large tree
Your creation is countless
Stars and galaxies
Everywhere you are free
I beg for your compassion
I bow to Thy mercy

V P Mahur

O! Come To Me

Come to my arms
O my soul!
We will merge into one
And become a whole

Come to my eyes
O my dream!
We will live it in real
At the top of the stream

Come to my heart
O my pulse!
We will rhythm together
Upto the last impulse

Come to my world
O my mate!
We will stay here forever
And feel the heavenly fate

V P Mahur

O! My Loving Wife

For so many years
You have given me too much
Your love your care
Your touch tender and fair
Your feel of hot flair

For so many years
You have given me too much
An obedient son full of care
A cute, loving daughter
A happy family with cheer
Meaning of my being, so clear

For so many years
You have given me too much
A unique sense of immortal glee
In the form of my family tree
Ever growing and blooming
And told me the cause of my being

For so many years
You have given me too much
How can I ever, ever
Repay this no repayable favour
Let me have some more lives
Just with you in your loving hives
Let me dive into your bottomless,
Infinite ocean of heavenly sweetness
We too from heaven watch our flowers
Blooming with fragrant of love of ours

V P Mahur

Old Loving Face

Often when I
Peep out of my old window
I see you
With your head bowed low
And a blush
Caused by the hard effort
To hide your love for me
Ages have passed
Yet your face is still the same
Out of the window
Blushed to red
And a soft smile
Deep love fed
Young and passionate
But o fate!
Can those days
Can never come back
Often with a smile
I think how
You would look like
Today after so many years
But I only find
Your loving face
Pretty young
With loving kind
Your sudden jerk of head
And dispersal of silky locks
On your elegant back
Your swift running
Around that corner
Ah! What a sight!
I know those days
Will never come back
But I still see
Your morning face
Out of my old window

V P Mahur

On A Hike

One I wished to go on a hike
With my old but favourite bike

I put on my preserved spikes
And followed the ongoing bikes

They all stopped near fishy terrain
Lining the bikes like single railed train

But want something special to gain
And my eyes saw a very high mountain

Climbing a mountain on a bike
This idea everybody will like

The beginning was very easy and nice
Adding to my joy some new spice

But the bike's old shaky bones
Could not face such new zones

I left the bike unattended there
And started as much I could dare

But being alone was not a joy
And I kept on falling like a toy

Soon the night began to fall
That was the end of my zeal all

V P Mahur

Once I

Once you were lovable
Now you are adorable
Once you were expression
Now you are inspiration

I have gone now so far that I
That I can not the fact deny
That I trusted you far more
Than any feelings to ignore

You convinced me of your
Ceaseless loving endure
But the thorny path of destiny
Forced you to painful mutiny

I kept on the path with an idol
Of my love that have a call
To inspire me up to infinity
And live forever in eternity

V P Mahur

Once I Thought

Once I thought of singing
And the feel of your
Vibrating lips
Gave me some tips
To whisper your sweet humming

Once I thought of painting
And the touch of
Your shining face
Gave me some trace
To color your image loving

Once I thought of praying
And the feel of your
Pious heart
Gave me some concert
To meditate your idol everlasting

Once I thought of forgetting
And the feel of your
Stunning presence
Gave me some sense
To accompany your love's string

V P Mahur

One More Breath

One more breath I want to take
For your love's sake
Last but not the least
I would live a full life at least
To call you to me
And once more
Embrace you to my heart
To feel your lively touch
I want the last breath
To see that divine love
In your eyes
Once more
One last time
To listen to your sweet voice
But it's your sole choice
If you feel coming to my heart
I will close my eyes
To preserve your image
For a long age
It is my greatest craze
To grasp your love's blaze
To burn me to ashes
But before it
I want to live
A last breath with you

V P Mahur

Overconfident Man

Once a bird
Out of his pride
In the sky flew
High and high
To touch the sun
Felt hot
But did not return
And burnt to ashes
This is what
Man is doing today
Proud of his abilities
And scientific achievements
He is proceeding
Towards his doings
Without thinking
Of the result
His biggest fault is
To consider himself
Equal to God
Without fearing
His unseen rod
And causing disasters
To the whole humanity
The result of
Wrong doings of
Some overconfident
And misled persons
Is to face by all

V P Mahur

Pain Of Corruption

One day spoke corruption
Bitterly to reputation
What a time has come
Totally unable I'm
To create a sensation
And heart filled with gloom
In a tone lost in dream
Spoke he
There was a time
When I had a special regime
I was the grace of kings
Crowned with great attention
I was the hobby of the rich
With feathers of glory
To my cap stitch
But just look at me
How small, how frequent
I have become
Every poor and wealthy
Every weak and healthy
Boast of being corrupt
And of all the worst
Even a leader
Have become
My greatest breeder
Just look here and there
Ah me! Everywhere
Everybody has been using me
Oh that! I could have died
Before watching
My life's ugliest side
I have left no place
To go and hide
Oh my great God!
Help me lift forever
For I cannot bear
Such a painful cheer
Look how the media
All over

Tearing my tender soul
And my delicate heart
Holes in the whole
I have left no place
To hide my ugly face

V P Mahur

Painful Spines

Smiling, innocent faces
In the world's tough races
Fade away very soon
Like an inflated balloon

Cobbled with ugly stones
Paved with sharp thorns
All paths are heartless
Full of bitter, brutal clash

The harsh wailing tones
Pierce through the bones
Like the rain of spark
In the disastrous dark

The sky of dump sorrows
Full of brutal morrows
Become venomous serpents
In the nights dark tents

V P Mahur

Participation For Anticipation

To me you are my destination
And to you I am
A target of destruction

To me you are a friendly union
And to you I am
Just a time pass combination

We are both human creation
So why this is
Such an agonizing confusion

God has gifted determination
To both of us
To become a lovable inspiration

But we are showing indignation
By deliberately
Forgetting humanity aspiration

We are failed in the examination
Given by the Lord
By showing our foul resignation

Let's come by for a culmination
To represent our
True account of the unification

V P Mahur

Peaceful Storm

It falls the dark evening again
To coagulate the age old pain
It falls night of biting peace
Hiding the storm but in vain

The clouds of memories chill
Descend with a horrible pace
The despair is itself desperate
Chasing shadow in losing race

Momentous waves of heart beat
Dying over the castle of sands
The tower of high aspirations
Over the hut of reality, bends

V P Mahur

Peep Into

Peep into your heart
And behold all my memories
If you arrange them
In a rhythmic order
They will make a song
Fill the song
With your music of love
And touch the string
With sophisticated swing
Your heart will wring
And you will find
Your soul flying
Into the world of
Murmuring spring
Flowing with
Water of clear emotions
That water will go
Upto the rim of creations
Where in the hearts of
Loving soul it sprinkle
Which grow the
Crop of love sparkle
It will feed the sorrowful hearts
With feelings eternal
All the woeful hearts
Wait for you
To respond
With a loving touch
Let not make their wait
A useless trait
Be an inspiration
For the loving souls
Crowded with commotion
So many hopeful eyes
And doubtful cries
Have on you a trust
To peep into your heart

Permanent Picture

Whenever I want to erase
Her picture from my soul
The very moment entirely
New picture take a whole

Would that she had not been
In her approach so heartless
The smooth wall of my heart
Would not be so shapeless

Her promises prove wrong
Which I thought to be true
She left my heart so silently
That could found no clue

Sure like death was her entry
In garden of my silent passion
I felt my heart happy and soft
As if fro her I gifted a cushion

Whom to complaint for justice
To avoid a capital punishment
Every breath is arrested by her
With a forceful encroachment

V P Mahur

Picture In The Dark

I often stroll out of my door
And walk into the dark
To find something that
I feel was lost ages ago in the moor
But I don't figure out
What is the string
That tempts me to bring
Something back to my place
That I feel is missing

I often fly out of my heart
Into the dark black sky
As if trying to fly
To catch up something
Very dear to me but too high
To reach with my humble wings of imagination
Yet the temptation
To figure it out
Keeps alive my sensation

I often try to paint pictures
In the dark corners
Of my heart
But they are never legible
Reliable but not capable
Of expressing me upto desired level

V P Mahur

Pious Is Humanity

Humanity

A word next to eternity

Is the greatest boon

That enlightens

The soul like the full moon

It can join the world

Into a whole

And the lack of it

Pays a severe toll

It reflects in many ways

A prayer for suffering

A concern for all

A help of the needy

A touch for painful call

A saintly soul

Is pious and pure

If humanity resides

In his heart core

V P Mahur

Playing By The Beach

Some children
Playing by the beach
Running here and there
Giving the screech
Of joy and pleasure
Some elderly persons
Resting on the cool sand
Are smiling to see them play
As if try to find out
Their own childhood
Some others are dosing
With half closed eyes
As if enjoying
Both sleep and play
At the same time
The waves are calm
The children
Make cups of their palm
Fill salty water
And try to erect
Their dream palace
Their innocent genius
Does not know
That all the castles on the beach
Are highly prone to
The wave of a high tide
And wash them away
Like the palace of
The bodies of man
Once trapped in the high tide
Of approaching time
Are washed away
And their souls are merged
In the eternal soul
Forever like the sand
On the beach
Again gets ready
For the new palaces
And the wheel of time

Goes on like this

V P Mahur

Polluted Courtyard

No nest has yet been widened
No thought has been provoked
No heart has been awakened
No revolution has yet knocked

The lack of human feelings
Prevails in every dimension
The sack of poisonous stings
Numbs every true emotion

In such a polluted courtyard
Which fragrance can revive?
The path to lead us forward
To feel us in the world alive

V P Mahur

Power Of Youth

When united is our youth
Every hurdle, every obstacle
Every path becomes smooth

When in a chorus it speaks
All ill fated voices and will
Hide away with fearful squeaks

When it steps out in unison
Every stone paves the way
For the forthcoming perfection

When it joins hand together
Infinite sky bends over to give
Flying ceaselessly new feather

May the youth now memorize
Its real power on innovation
To evolve, create and surprise

V P Mahur

Pray For All

I was lying on sick bed
With so many patients
All around me
They were try
To be silent
But the pain and restlessness
On their gloomy pale faces
Were clearly seen
That day I really felt
How much pain
This world has
And kind of compassion
Began to appear
In a corner of my heart
I could do nothing much
Except a silent prayer
For all present there
May God grant them
As earliest as they can
Their cheerful health
The power of true prayer
Is never wasted
It gives endurance
To bear the pain
And quickly regain
Our lost confidence
Just give me your one moment
And let's pray for all
To be happy

V P Mahur

Prayer To Sun God

Give me sight to see the right
Give me words to say the right
Give me power to do the right
Give me moral, purity and might

Teach me to rise like the fame
Teach me to shine like the light
Teach me to serve like the earth
Teach me to grow like the height

Lead me to the path of truth
Lead me to the future bright
Lead me to the true humanity
Lead me to an immortal sight

V P Mahur

Process Of Creation

A pretty little cute baby
To go to school got ready
For the very first time
He was happy
For he thought
He was going to a new place
He felt excited
To see his new school
For some time he played
And enjoyed the new things
There everywhere
But soon got tired of them
And realized
His parents were not anywhere
He missed his mother
And searched for her
The teachers there
Tried to convince him
But in vain
He never before
Was away from her
For so long
He started to long
For her
Started weeping
He was too young
To understand the fact
That it was the beginning
Of the reality stunning
That he must be gradually
Learn to live without his parents
For there would a day
When his parents
Would be no more with him
They would leave him
To carry forward
Their tradition and gene
For the creation to be going on
And in turn

He himself would be
Their follower
This is the destiny of
Every creature

V P Mahur

Punishment Of True Love

Among the ruins
Stretched around
For some distance
Showed that this was once
A prosperous place
Where so many wealthy prance
And in the middle
There was a statue
Full off cracks
And stains of blood
But her eyes were still opened
Showing great pain of wait
For ages it has been waiting
For her lady to come
How graceful and happy
Their lives were
For, they were fallen
In a true affair
For them,
The life was filled with joys
But her family was jealous
Of their love prosperous
One night when
He was waiting for her,
They cut him into pieces
And erected a blood stained statue
In the middle of that busy town
So that all true lovers
Could learn a lesson
That love was not in fashion
Alas! She could not bear
The separation
And killed herself
In the feet of her man
Soon the curse of gods
Rained upon the entire vicinity
And they were punished
For their brutality
Thus the curse of sorrowful

Truly loving hearts
Destroyed the place
Turning them into the ruins
This exactly always happens
For, true love is God's grace
And whenever a race
Denies its worth
God Himself punishes them

V P Mahur

Pursuing The Love

From green earth to sky blue
From deep ocean to clouds new
I rush everywhere
To look for your glimpse
So much that my soul limps

The smell of your love
I follow through the air
The rays of your loving eyes
I chase the dark layer
So much that my heart dumps

The clouds of your hair
I seek like a thirsty fish
The freshness of your sigh
I feel that I always miss
So much that my breath clumps

The tickling of your touch
I search about my body sores
The sensation of your smile
I look about every sea shore

V P Mahur

Rain Lovely Rain

Comes from the dark cloud
That makes a noise loud

Rain, cold rain
Tinkles so softly
Like a slow moving train

Rain, happy rain
Enriched the dry land
With many a soft hand

Rain, shining rain
Like the clumps of water pearls
That comes again and again

Rain, heavy rain
Relieving the overpowering heat
Whether a hill or a plain

Rain, dumping rain
Filling the street with water
Turning it into the overflowing drain

Rain, drizzling rain
Making the children cheerful
Forgetting all their pain

V P Mahur

Rain Of Fire

A cloud happy and light
Floated towards the fields
To rain some joy
But alas!
It suddenly burst
And instead of
Life giving drops
It rained destroying sparks
To turn the crops
Into the heap of
Black ash
And then
The rain started in torrents
As if it quickly
Wanted to wash away
The proofs of his guilt
The thunder I felt
Was his deep mourning
He said he did not mean
To harm anybody
It just happened
Due to charged particles of
Heavy smoke
What can I do?
I cannot help it
If I get fire
How can I return water?
Now my whole body is torn
And the water I held
Falling out of control
I can't help it

V P Mahur

Rain Of Winter

Rain of winter
Is a frosty bite
Irritating by the day
Fearful by the night

Icy breeze pierce through
And sends a shiver
Fog is seen all around
Like an enemy clever

The birds are shocked
Hidden in the nest
The children are in a fix
Where is east where west

Hands want to hide
In the lazy idlenesses
But the load of work
As well as tasks embarrasses

V P Mahur

Rain The Crop Of Verse

The crop of emotions in my heart
Is waiting for your sweet love rain

That rain of your heart's nectar
Is in this rude world my only gain

Through the spouts of your eyes
It can wet my hot, deserted plain

Seeds of my words in this verse
Are lying idle and lifeless in vain

Fish of my joy is in gloomy mud
Breathing hard in sorrow terrain

To make my all the verses alive
Rain thy eternal love once again

V P Mahur

Rainbow Of Love

When sun light
Passes through the
Tiny water droplets
They split into
Beautiful spectrum of
Seven colours
Similarly
When I watch into
Your watery eyes
My love splits into
Seven colours of life
All glittering
All glinting
I feel I am swinging
On the rainbow of your love
I enter deep and deep
Into your bright eyes
And find myself
Walking on the rainbow
Your love has dissolved
Colours in my imaginations
I can never find
The depth of your love
It is infinite
Or something above
The rainbow of your love
Is mine forever

V P Mahur

Real Beauty

The stunning beauty
Of the flower
Is due to the true feelings
Of others' welfare
It's beautiful colours
Give the joy that is rare
It's enchanting fragrant
Fill every heart
With a blooming flavour
It's sweet nectar
Gives life to many
Even after death
It flavours the breath
In fact
Real beauty lies
In a beautiful character
In the beauty of heart
And in the well being
Of others
The outer beauty may perish
But the inner beauty
Always cherish
It lives in the world
Long after you

V P Mahur

Rejected Race

A wind blew high
Upto the shore of the earth
Giving birth
To a cyclone
He felt something similar
In that air unknown

The cyclone
Inside him
Was lone
Like a coconut bud cone
He wished to make a race
At its face
But hid himself
Inside his painful case

V P Mahur

Reminds Me Of

This hot summer wind
Reminds me
Of your hot burning sighs
Which melts the heart
Upto its core
And wishes something more

This hot burning sun
Reminds me
Of your brow
That like an angry bow
Shots the arrow
Piercing into the tender fish
Of my flying kiss

This hot blinding storm
Reminds me
Of your melting grasp
That holds my shaking senses
And takes me into
Your deep dark hiding
Lying out of self realization
On the soft silky grass

V P Mahur

Root Of Problems

So many problems in the world
Arise, for we interfere
Into others' sphere
And leaving our own concern
And our own affair
We try to tackle with
Matters of
Any other person

Leaving our house burning
We are bothered
How to ignite a feel cunning
To put a spark
To the premises of others
To make it pitch dark

Without caring
Our own boat's sinking
We keep on thinking
How to make a hole
Into other boats' bottoms
To make it sinking

V P Mahur

Royal Creature

Giant, enormous, largest on earth
Yet so simple and sweet by birth
Moves slowly on four heavy logs
Royal in moves, never cares barking dogs

Unique and surprising so long a nose
Fingerless a hand sniffs and blows
A moving mountain so grand and kingly
Fearless and patient, walks so slowly

Two dazzling white teeth with shining
As if a daring warrior with swords of lightning
Or two white new moons in clouds gray
On the wings without a feather display

an example of social love and care
telling how to be protecting and fair
Showing Almighty's real intention
That only mothers can give life and perfection

But man so far could not get the message
That through feminine heart goes the passage
Which leads to the peace, love and grandeur
He just kills him to be hateful and obscure

V P Mahur

Save From Devil

I don't want all these shackles
Any more problems or obstacles
I want to go to Nature just for good
Away from hustle, bustle and crackles

I want peace of mind as my pension
I want all Godly attributes' retention
Into my heart and into my mind
I want the merging of the whole creation

I want to have the eyes of sun and moon
I want to pave the path of Godly boon
I want my feelings back from demon
Far away from destructive evil tycoon

V P Mahur

Save Mother Nature

Nature is ever pious, ever pure
Ever affectionate, ever secure
She is loving and caring mother
But our long separation from her
Makes us fearful and insecure

Ages ago lived our forefathers
Day and night in all weathers
Without all worries of health
Free of temptations of wealth
Full of satisfaction'n laughters

But too much use of creativity
Snatched his natural affinity
Made him an artificial creature
Away and away from Nature
Leaving all touch of sanctity

Let us stop and ponder over it
How unnatural and how unfit
Overall we have become here
Divided, tormented with glare
Of mother's devastating exhibit

V P Mahur

Season Of Colours

The season of colours
Has come again
The weather
Is going to regain
Its sensational beauty
And about to start
A colourful campaign
The crops are ready
And the people are happy
They rush here and there
The sky is filled with
Colourful air
And the faces of the children
Shining with
A cheerful glare
The loving hearts are
Finding ways
With a intoxicating craze
To touch the blushing cheeks
Of their beloved
And give them
Colours of their imaginations
The joy seems to be
Dissolved in the air
Even the old persons dare
With a little care
To refresh the memories
Of their childhood
With a childish laugh
The coloured face
In the group
Are hard to be recognized
These colours are the symbol
Of the unique colours of life
The music and dance
Fill the hearts
With a matchless zeal
Let this music of hope
Be fill all the hearts

With brotherhood
And equality
And let this joy of
Rainbow flavour
Go on in the feelings
Forever, ever, ever

V P Mahur

Secret In My Heart

My favourite shining star
Is the one that resembles you
And which one I love most
Is not known even to a few

I want to keep my all secret
In the depth of my heart hidden
Only I want to see you silently
For every envy here is forbidden

If I brings my love to my lips
It may die leaving me forlorn
I want it to hide it in my heart
From night to day, eve to morn

Who will let our love win over
Realities of the world are hard
The enemies of love are too many
And everyone plays his own card

V P Mahur

Self Contentment

Life is not what we think of it
But life is what others estimate of it
We can favour our acts to prove them right
But at the same time the world can make a shit

Judge yourself with the eyes of others
There are a few things to make cheers
Recognize the furious looks behind false praises
Being critical will make you out of fears

What though nobody is with you here
You just need from your soul a favour
Be sure you are following your true soul
You will have inner content with a true prayer

V P Mahur

Selfless Inclination

See how the soft menhadi leaves
Hand themselves over
To others with ease
To be smashed
Into a fine paste
And decorate
Many a happy occasion
This is how
A selfless inclination
Makes a man
Worthy of admiration
And he is honoured
Even after his life
He adds to the joy
Of so many celebrations

V P Mahur

Sentiments Of Sentimentals

The sentiments
Are the fragments
Of the heart when it is broken
By a very close one
Every segment
Is like a precious stone
This gives a shine
To enlighten every corner
With a light divine
A sentimental
Of often mistaken for a mental
For he cannot cope with
The popular social norms
Many of which
Are confused to be useful
But are in fact harmful
In long terms
His inner light
Enables him to see
What others
Even cannot imagine
This is why he is considered
Be sick of
Some abnormality sin
Yet he is adamant
With his feature dominant
And that is his sentiments

V P Mahur

Separation Is Nowhere

It is not our separation
If our bodies lie apart
It is the time to a change
To accept a challenging start

All odds of circumstances
Cannot separate our feeling
Just close your hopeful eyes
I'll be there with lips smiling

In the darkness of the night
You'll fly on angel's wings
And reach my loving world
Holding my unbreakable string

You will find a loving stream
Whether it be desert or green
Holding the freshness of love
On world's vast clear screen

V P Mahur

Seven Colors Of Sun Rays

Sun rays
Fall on the sea waves
Sparkle like diamonds
Of liquid

Sun rays
Fall on the green leaves
Reflect back like splinters
Of glass

Sun rays
Fall on the petals
Shine bright like the eyes
Of a lover

Sun rays
Fall on the brown sand
Scatter around like sparks
Of fire

Sun rays
Fall on the river water
Dance away like lights
Of stars

Sun rays
Fall on the white snow
Melt it away like the heart
Of beloved

Sun rays
Fall on the grass on earth
Hide away like the baby
Of mother

V P Mahur

Shadow In The Dark

Go into the dark
And see where is your shadow
It sparks with a glow
Of your true soul
When you peep into your heart
Your shadow you find there
But only a true loving heart
Will find its fare
And clear shape
For, it is the mirror of your doings
Whatever you are upto
In the dark of the night

Go into the dark
And you will find
Your shadow
Hidden in the darkness
Of your wrong
And as long
As your are wrapped in the
Selfish findings
Your shadow finds hidings
Into that agonizing dark
Searching for a true spark

V P Mahur

Shattered Smile

How can one
Smile when
All his good efforts are undone
And he is surrounded by
Tearing inhuman
Who is trying hard
More than a wild leopard
To tear his soul
Into small fragments
To be thrown
Into the sinful firmaments
Insecurity, fear and doubt
Have filled his pitcher of love
Upto the brim
And his breath of relaxation
Has been choked
He feels his emotion
Will have an explosion
For the clash of
Opposite dimensions
Even the pin drop silence
Is unable to give him
Peace of mind
And his smile
Where to find

V P Mahur

She Come Here

Lying idle on the lone sea beach
I hear the waves go for screech

Sometimes fast, sometimes slow
Sometimes high, sometimes low

Rolling waves marching ahead
As if alert soldiers in the parade

I feel my thoughts sailing
On the waves and strolling

Searching for my loved one
But become gloomy often

Wait has turned into evening
The dark shadows are falling

Waves seem to be lost in dark
But often appears starry spark

Beating heart becomes restless
And the emotions all senseless

A dark shadow moves there
And I feel she comes here

V P Mahur

She Doesn't Know

She lies in me as my soul
She stays on lips as smile
She shines in eyes as light
But only for a little while

She is afraid of my love
For it has powerful feel
She cannot keep away
From my attracting zeal

She passes by me silently
And pretends to be strange
She stopped looking back
To hide her inner change

Her heart acts as innocent
She does not even know
Once the love is combined
No one can stop its flow

V P Mahur

Sheep Track

A sheep track
Is a line
That need not be observed
Before going forward
For we are walking
Looking at others' back
Not actually the track
It is well known
And sounds safe
We don't want to risk
Our life and energy
In making strategy
For a new dimension
It is likely to give
Hardships and tension
It needs more attention
These are the reasons
That a man seasons
With the well known options
There are a few persons
Crazy enough
To look for new horizons
And when they are successful
Sheep trackers think
They could easily do that
But they did not
For they are satisfied
With what they have got
We only see
Which way wind blows
Running against the wind
Creates great chaos

V P Mahur

Shooting Star

A spark appeared afar
Once again broke a star
Too many saw it falling
Made a wish for them
But none ever thought
How it felt
When its heart melt
At the separation
From its beloved
This was in the sky
On that dark night
It destroyed itself
For the pleasure of
Those who were waiting
For its burning

V P Mahur

Should And Shouldn't

We should not blame others
We should find faults in ours

We should not cheat anybody
We should be true for everybody

We should not exploit innocents
We should work with agreements

We should not hurt feelings fair
We should serve all with a dare

We should not speak ever tough
We should leave the habit rough

V P Mahur

Slow Moving Pain

Why pain in love is so biting,
Pinching and tearing
Why it cuts the heart slowly
Into the small slices of
Frustrations
Why it cannot
Destroy the whole of
Moaning lover
In a single hard blow

Why it melts slowly
The snow of heart glacier
Into the bitter tear
To be an everlasting
Dripping hole
Flowing ceaselessly

Why the pain of separation
In love turns into temptation
And the lover
Like a wounded deer
In the desert of loneliness
Waits in vain
For a cure of his pain

Who can tell?
A happy lover definitely not
For he has never
Tasted its torturing joy
And a sorrowful lover
Not at all
For he is unable to explain

V P Mahur

Smell Of First Rain

The drops of first rain
In the summer pain
Almost dry up
Before reaching the earth
The sell from the dust
Is tempting beyond description
It smells so sweet
That I wish to absorb it
Into the core of my heart
It is sweet like first love
It is soft like mother's lap
It can make a person
So crazy that he fills
With a lost pleasure
Once it enters the mind
I becomes a fixed spot
Of memory
And its sweetness
Never fades out

V P Mahur

Snow In Winter

The snow in winter
Drop softly
Like the petals of flowers
Rests on the ground
Or hillsides
Like the mattress of God
Pure, silky and foamy

When wind blows
It floats like tiny balloons
Free from the hands of
Merry making children

On the leaves of trees
It lies like an innocent baby
Sleeping peacefully
In her mother's lap

On the stones
It drops liked the
Lovelorn heart
Of a lover
Whose beloved is far away
Leaving him to shiver
In the cold of ingratitude

On the lake it swims
Like the feelings
Of a beloved in the memory
Of his long awaited lover
Freely in the air

V P Mahur

So Many Eclipses

Eclipses in Nature

You all know how they occur
But we are destined to
So many eclipses
Some full and some partial
But all having deep impact

A woman has an eclipse
When her chastity
And her souls purity
Is snatched away
By those whose dark intentions
Just want to play
With God's holy clay

Betrayal given by friends
To serve their selfish ends
Is an eclipse
That occurs in the broad day light
And leaves us
To make a helpless fight
With our inner guilt

A love becomes an eclipse
When we are in sorrows' grips
Trying to collect
The pieces of our soul
Made by those whom we trust
Without any reason and intellect
And our world is darkened
And burst

V P Mahur

So Mean

I have fallen so deep in self
I have become so dirty mean
That I only think of my heart
And my joys, being so keen

Love has destroyed my soul
That was given to me clean
Now it has blurs of my guilt
That were never ever seen

The guilt that success of love
Can make the whole joyous
That we can preach all souls
Power of love is tremendous

How can I be so selfish mean
To find in my love the lord
That is wholly mine forever
Bound with true love accord

V P Mahur

Solo Travelers

Two solo travelers
Started on their
Solo journey
On their own paths
Lonely, grave, lost
In their own thoughts
After some length their paths Merged into one
And they both
Found a companion
They looked into the eyes
Joined hands and
Made a silent promise
To be the partners
They happily followed the path
Without caring
For thorns and
The problems
That were weather born
But life is never the same
It is always a game
Of new and changing
Daring and challenging
Situations
And again
Their path splited into two
And they again found them
In a decision making
Positions
This time the decision
Was not easy one
For they could not walk
On a single path
And with painful sighs
They bade goodbyes
And proceeded again
On their solo train
To bear the undesirable pain
Through the tearful rain
This is the bitter truth of life

Sometimes or other
We have to lose a partner
Without whom
Our life is a torture

V P Mahur

Someone Knocks

Who knocks my mind
When I am all alone
Who whispers in my ears
In a shrill of sad tone
Is that you somewhere
Around my soul's door
Who never keeps words
Of meeting at the shore

Mournful waves around
Recite so grave a song
That creeps into the heart
And stay there for long

As long as the ages are
With the unending hope
That are shattering fast
Like a stone on the slope

V P Mahur

Song Of True Love

A song of sweet love
Touches the strings of heart
And descends into the eyes
Fluttering the loving wings

A song of deep love
Touches the core of soul
And mixes into the breaths
Like a fragrant flower's touching

A song of blushing love
Smiles into the dark ways
And lightens the silent corners
Like an angel's lamp's flashings

A song of immortal love
Gives a deadly life to the soils
And endure into clashes of truth
Like the none earthly findings

V P Mahur

Soothing Eternity

Light is here, light is there
Light is all around everywhere
But there is a pitch dark in the heart
Of hollowness in every corner

This dark removes differences
Of all good and bad senses
That's how the clash occurs
Between the virtues and vices

All paths are lost in the dark
No sign of any hopeful spark
For the lack of soothing eternity
Every call for help seems a bark

Only a truthful call of thy soul
Shows you the righteous goal
It will show you a lovely light
To fight away the dirts all

V P Mahur

Sorrow Of Flower

God asked me my wish
And I wished to be a flower
So that I can spread joy with
Colours and fragrant shower

I thought man will be benefited
With my delightful bower
But it could not be like that
For man misused my power

Sometimes he cheats the gods
Offering flowers of falsehood
Sometimes he mocks the fate
Offering tributes like a shrewd

Every gift of mother Nature
Is for him just a simple joke
He wants to change destiny
Up and doing round the clock

V P Mahur

Sorrowful Regret

She looked at the teddy
In the showcase
Behind the glass pane
It was holding a heart
Looking sweet and smart
'All I wish!
Long live my dear'
The words on the heart
Appeared
Before her eyes inert
And the day
She she started alone
To meet him
Although instructed he
Never to be
Alone in the dark
How sorry she feels!
For avoiding his words
And then
She was surrounded
By some robbers of
Unknown identity
Robbers, not of money
But of humanity
And like a spark
All of a sudden in the chill dark
Appeared he
He struggled with them
For the sake of her dignity
Unto his last breath
For her honour he chose death
He devoted his life
Yet before closing
His lifeless eyes
He smiled dimly
To that she was safe
A deep satisfaction
On his dead complexion
Spread

The satisfaction
That he fulfilled
What he promised
Of keeping her harmless
Till he left
Even with a breath
Everything pictured
Before her soaked eyes
Two drops of regret
Rolled on her cheeks
And she could do nothing
But have
Regretful sighs

V P Mahur

Soul Is Trapped

The love is dangerous
Like a sword
With twin blades sharp
When your love is with you
You are always worried
Of losing its view
If it is far away
Your heart is twitched
To find its way
A loving heart
Is never in peace at all
He is ever up and doing
For its love's call
A loving heart
Is a large hall
Where you hear
Echoes of your heart beat
And you want to hear
Loving voice neat
The hall has no window
And no door to escape
You wander hitting around
And never feel safe
You struggle through the cracks
But you feel mishap
As you are solely in the trap
Your thoughts are
Like the threads
That are badly tangled
And you feel entering
Into the narrow tunnel
Badly angled
You have no choice
But to cry silently
For there is none
To listen to you prudently

V P Mahur

Soul Lost

That photo on the wall
Makes me recall
The old memories
Of childhood glories
As a child
How innocent I was
Without a trace of
Inhuman characteristics
Just elating the true soul
Of Almighty
But alas!
As the time has to pass
I left my true soul
And fell into
The hands of a Satan
Forgot all the godly
Tributes
That were assigned to me
To distribute
Believing that
I would be a true child
Of my Father
How I repent every time
When I do a crime
Towards the creation
Yet I can not resist
The temptation
Of getting joy
Out of the pains
Of others
Even then
I'm not ashamed
To call me a human

V P Mahur

Spices Of Poetry

The chilies of pains
The salt of tears
Water of heartfelt rains
The flavour of fears
The fire of blames
The smell of cheers
The warmth of brains
The separation of dears
With all their mystery
Are the ingredients of poetry

The smile of loving one
The hope of better life
The blush of cheerful one
The laugh of quick strife
The concern for all undone
The sharpness of blunt knife
The fog of desires undone
The dark of frustrated life
With all their mystery
Are the spices of poetry

V P Mahur

Splits Of Pain

You know not
O my dear soul
How many fragments I had
Of my whole
When you bade me
Just before the goal
Ages have passed
In the effort to collect
All those fragments
Yet alas!
The more I gather
The more they scatter
They have become infinite
Though I wished
I could merge them
Into a bigger whole
So that I had not to bear
The endless torture
Slowly but surely
In the small pieces
The little drops of pain
Give harder stain
Be your mercy on my heart
And help me divert
The bitterness of every grain
As a whole
And save me
From wearing away
In small drops
You are the only one
Who can reassemble
Them again
For, only you know
How you splited them
I want to have
The whole painful slab
To be dropped on me
As forcefully as you can
Then bury me deep

In my solo grave
Under the slab
And engrave on it
Your name in bold
'The World's Greatest
Assembler of
The Broken Hearts'

V P Mahur

Spring Blasts Love

Fairy of spring when flies high
To the core of the heart of green
Sleeping buds yawn with a sigh
Ready to create a magical scene
To welcome their loving queen

The earth lays a soft bed of grass
For her feet so soft and delicate
And the evening brings in a glass
The wine of love from the fate
To welcome at the hearts' gate

The colourful butterflies go zoom
In the fragrance of heavenly fresh
The twittering of cute birds bloom
Newborn flowers like shiny flash
The lovers leave away the gloom
And sit under the green of doom

V P Mahur

Spring Showers

The showers of springs
Give the imagination
Soft and light wings
And take the heart
Beyond the horizon rings
The colours there
Show there
A lovely glare
Brighter and fairer
Than the rainbow
During the showers slow
The eyes seek for
The inspiration
Through the window
Of open inspiration
To prepare
A matchless culmination
With past sensation
Which are like the swings
Moving high up in the
World unknown
The to and fro motion
Awakes a commotion
Into the world of words
And a heart touching verse
Comes out
To have a bout
With the unfair doubt
Pacify the feelings
With an eternal calm

V P Mahur

Spring Tells

The clear sunny spring
Is now approaching
Leaving behind
The severity of
The shivering cold sting
The leaves and flowers
Are appearing
With a sweet smiling
Giving the message
When Nature favours
The goodness endures
With lovely flavours
She in her silent speech
Wants us to teach
To create environment of
Feelings decent
So that all the goodnesses
Can sprout
With leave of life
Buds of innocence
Flowers of friendliness
And fruits of
Heartily sweetness

V P Mahur

Stand And Go For Action

When all doors are closed
And all faces are frowned,
You must know that it is
High time to stand and go
If you dare not stand up,
You can never be crowned

Every step that you take is
Your examination of senses
You must balance your talent
And cross all the hurdles
You must enter the spirits
Without caring the fences

So many tongues will oppose
Your right and just actions
So many hands draw you back
With their blemish stings
But you must swallow poison
For the righteous reasons

V P Mahur

Statue On The Hill

The cold chilly gusts
Of wind roar
Like an ice blower
Enter deep into the bones
And cause a shivering chill
On the top of the hill
Stands a statue
Alone covered with snow
Head bowed low
As if accepting the untamed
Power of Nature
Now the heavy snowfall
Has completely hid
The presence of the statue
Telling that
Nature's furious state
Can destroy anything
Which measure
Applies here
To avoid the statue
From the snowy blue
Man thinks
Yet he cannot reach
Beyond Nature's laws
He finally has to bow
Like the statue

V P Mahur

Stealing Away

Whenever I pass through this
Silent graveyard
I feel itching pain
In my heart
Through my every vein
Thinking that my parents
Who are with me now
Will to come to this place
One day without looking at me

I lift my eyes
To see their terribly wrinkled faces
And lean bodies
As if heavily burdened with time
I see their watery eyes
As if having a deep hidden sorrow
Of the thought
That they are to leave us
Any of these days

Their pain is out of words
Out of imagination
This is the pain
Every parents feel while leaving
Their loving ones
I cannot bear these thoughts
And keep away my sight
From those painful watery eyes
Stealing away from the reality
Of this sorrowful world

V P Mahur

Still Ancient

Man wishes to travel straight
But this is not his real fate
Life at turnings changes directions
Forces always to find a new gate

The unknown paths all dark
By a strange beckoning bark
Leads to the tempting future
In hope of a beautiful spark

What though, if we not know
How the life's curvy show
Gives the ring master's scold
And its painful, merciless blow

Even the mighty sun's glow
Turns into the darkening hollow
And the starry dark night
Leads to a horrible shallow

The faiths change with time
All maturity turns to its prime
Awakening hidden barbarism
To excite the inhuman crime

V P Mahur

Still Awaited

The wait of light is still awaited
It is sure to come
When the shine of humanity
Fills the entire vicinity
And the devil of selfishness
Is crushed under the bright
Of sanctity

The wait of air is still awaited
It is sure to come
When the fragrance of belief
Removes the entire grief
And the smoke of suspicion
Is removed by the touch
Of relief

The wait of unity is still awaited
It is sure to come
When the clarity of reason
Fills the entire vision
And the offense of treason
Is revealed by the colour
Of simplification

V P Mahur

Still Slaves

Free is the sky, free are birds
Free is air, free are clouds

But we not still from our
Unreasonable endeavor

Our houses we do clean blaze
But streets are full of garbage

We never feel ashamed spitting
Anywhere in the surrounding
The corrupt and the dishonest
Want a worker fully honest

Can anybody tell me
When we are being free

From our mentality so ill
Of which we are slaves still

Still far away is real republic
Though we are called democratic

V P Mahur

Stop Your Heart

Teach your heart dear
To be in limits
Not to cause a fear
Of falling in love
You know?
This is so dangerous
So called respected people
Do not like love
For they are
More interested
In filling ears
With hatred and separation
Once we fall in love
It will not be easy
To stop this thing so crazy
Your heart
Not knows how to flirt
For, it cannot stop
Come out and fill the air
With matchless
Smell of true love
They will reveal the secret
Here and there, everywhere
So stop your heart
Pumping the fire of emotions
And cause a commotion

V P Mahur

Strange Change

The smell in the wind
Was foul and strange
The fog around there
Shortened sight range

I tried to recognize it
But was not certain
The smoke in between
Looked like a dark stain

Perhaps it was smell
Of a kind of disbelief
Prevailed in the wind
That steals the relief

Every known person
Seemed to be strange
And the inner sense
Do not accept change

The change of values
The change of morals
The change of faiths
To win all the laurels

V P Mahur

Strange Daydream

At time when I am
Working seriously
I get into a sudden
A short nap
And I have amazing sights
So elaborated in a very short span of time
Perhaps in a few seconds

I view with surprise that
I am an emperor
Of ancient time
A matchless conqueror
Enjoying the play with so many
Queens of matchless beauty
And innumerable attendants
Are on strict duty

Sometimes wandering with troop
So enormous
Like the high ocean tides
With nice horses to ride
Surrounded by
Powerful warriors
But never have a fight
And always return
After an idle flight

And then another sift in the scene
For I am seen
In the deep dark jungle
Running after the beast of pray
But strangely enough
Return without any slay
Tired and sad
Enter into a royal bed

But have a sudden jerk
And my eyes are wide opened
To see that

I have a little bit disturbed
The working material
That was before me
And then I thank God
That no one has seen
That foolish act being done
Is there anyone?
Who can tell the reason
Why it happens to my vision

V P Mahur

Strange Search

Valley of thoughts
Is very deep
And dark as gloomy nights
Where I lost myself
But none can help
Whom I can call
The sound of my heart
Hits the dark unknown
And comes back
To my own ears
And gives me fears
To be lost somewhere
I touch something
But know not what
For the dark
Inside me hark
Gives me so many thoughts
With echoing horror
I can't find myself
In the infinite dark
I feel everybody
Helpless
Unable to help
For all are wandering
Aimlessly
To seek others' help
So how one
Help anybody else
In this confusion
Where there is
A strange fusion

V P Mahur

Surfing In Her Eyes

In the deep ocean of your eyes
My heart surfs up and down
The waves of your angry brow
Throw me with a quick frown

To watch your sweet smile
I surf up high on the crest
But your grave deep looks
Send me to trough to rest

Wind of your furious sighs
Drives me to a horizon new
Flow of your turning tides
Pushes me to your tears dew

This surfing of my tiny heart
Seems to be going on forever
My all efforts to escape away
Mock at my useless endeavor

V P Mahur

Sweet Salt

Just imagine if one day
The salt is determined to sweet
What kind of treat
We would have got!
The vegetables will be sold
On the sweet shops
The price of sugar
Will be crashed
And all the black marketers
Will shed tears
The sea water will be sweet
And all the sugar mills
Will be shifted to the sea shore
The fish and the algae
Will be auto sweetened
And the sweet store will have
Sweet fish dish
There will be no traitors for
None will eat anybodies salt
And there will be no
Trickery and fault
The hand of workers
In the salt mines
Will have no more
Painful sore
The lovers who like
Spicy beloved
Will be a bit gloomy
Not to find any salt
In the feelings of love
The patients of heart will be glad
But that of diabetes
Will be sad
Ok dear, don't be afraid
For some time
We would postpone this idea
And let salt be salty

Swing Of Spring

The soft swing of fresh air
Has brought joyous glare
Moist with drenching love
Engaged in the idol affair

The warmth of spring sun
Plays heart lightening fun
Vaporizing the loving souls
Into never separating one

Jokes of blooming flowers
Rains the joy into bowers
The buds blush in reddish
Swing away dew showers

The love spills out of heart
Through the eyes with effort
The lazy birds sleeping feel
Are too eager to go into flirt

V P Mahur

Tearing Call

I know I'm nothing
Without you
And your separation from me
Is like departing
Of my soul
From the body
It's a secret whether
You know it or not
But life without you
Is a sandy desert
Burning by the day
And shivering by the night
Or like a freely flowing
Kite
Without control
Destined to be fall
Into the robbing
Hands of time
Let me come
To your way
If you can not anyway
What though
Our bodies are
The magnetic poles
But our souls
Can be its force

V P Mahur

Tears Tear Tears

Every drop of tear
Has a story to tell
Holding secrets of heart
In it with strange smell

The tears of elated joy
Roll on smiling cheeks
With a soft tender pace
Lack in the salty leaks

The tears of biting sorrow
Filled with agonizing pain
Quick in their action
Like a jolting train

The tears of satisfaction
Make the eyes watery
Like a fish in the sea
Smiling on their decree

The tears of true love
Shine like pearls so gay
To enjoy the sweet look
In eyes' core want to stay

The tears of affection
Are rarely get visible
Say too much silently
With an eternal sparkle

The tears of separation
Tear the heart bitterly
Melting away the soul
Frustrating all sincerity

V P Mahur

Teenagers' Passion

Teenagers are quick
Very much enthusiastic
In every decision
They have a passion for
Everything they feel excited
This is why
They are quick
In falling in love
Their expectations are high
This is why
They fly high
On the wings of desires
But they lack in experience
So they are often confused
What to accept
And what to reject
Love for them is like a play
It makes the gay
Nut their over confidence
In their own abilities
Very often
Leads them to the path
Where there are thorns
Once they are trapped in them
They cannot find a way out

Teenagers are quick
Too much reactive
In their temper
They make more enemies
Than friends
Towards their perspective
They are creative
They always forget
The advice of
An elder
In fact
They need proper attention
In every relation

They must think
Before taking any risk
This how
They can be clear
In decision
And make their passion
Act in right direction

V P Mahur

That Barbarism

Man, you know, started his life
As a barbaric with strife
Living in the jungles
And killing other creatures
But slowly
He turned to be
A so called civilized person
But what for his stream of blood
That have come from the
Same uncivilized character
That he could not fully
Keep himself away from the barbarism
Which causes
All the fights, crimes
Whether acute or prime
Wars and struggles
And with this severe picture
He will destroy his own future
Can this barbarism
He leave ever

V P Mahur

That Bold Hold

Touch of your silky hand
On my nose' end
Is like the spark
Of two opposite terminals
It was long ago
But that touch is still with me
Hot and alive
I often jump
In a pleasant surprise
Thinking that it is you
In the same sparkling

The sensation of
Your touch lovely
Never let feel
Forlorn and lonely
Your fiery loving soul
Enters in me
And grasping my whole
To show me
Glittering world of stars

V P Mahur

That Is Humanity... (1)

I laughed aloud
To look at the strange
Action of a mad man
Who was standing
At the edge of the road
His expressions
Were changing rapidly
But suddenly
My laugh had a brake
And my heart became grave
Curiously, surprisingly
I saw his face
And on it
An illegible trace
I felt something
In my heart
Laughing at me
It was none but humanity

V P Mahur

That Is Humanity... (2)

An injured man
Was lying by the side
Of the road
Moaning and groaning
Stretching a pitiable hand
For a help
I cast a casual look
And like other passers by
Ignoring his painful cry
Walked passéd by
But all of a sudden
I heard something has broken
In my heart's mansion
And through that crack
Something unknown
Was pulling me back
Towards the cries
As if the power of infinity
Showing me
The path of dignity
That was none but humanity

V P Mahur

That Is Humanity... (3)

Busy in my own thoughts
Hurried to somewhere
I was walking swiftly
With a little care
As if on a long travel
But suddenly
At the gate of the hospital
My eyes hooked
And I looked
A gentle lady
With her hands stretched
Begging
Not for money
But for her husband's life
Who was injured badly
And needed blood urgently
Everybody was hearing
Her urge heart tearing
But no one felt concern
For her agony and pain
In my own flow
I too kept on my go
But all of a sudden
I felt hot molten glass
Through my hearing pass
Entering into my heart
And something form the skirt
Of my sleeping emotions
Waking me up
I saw myself
Lying like a dead man
And my inner conscious
Was shouting at me
Day and night
You flow away the blood of
Innocent creatures
But shiver upto your deep
Just at the imagination of
Some drops of your blood

Giving away to others
An unknown string
Stretched my feet
Back to the onlookers' ring
With an affirmity
That was none but humanity

V P Mahur

That Is Humanity... (4)

Standing by the roadside shade
Waiting in attention
For my bus
To reach quickly
To my routine destination
I happened to see
In the other direction
An old blind man
With a rough walking rod
Waiting to cross the road
Filled with speedy vehicles
And fast moving leg muscles
No one had cared
For his little moments
To be spared
For that helpless creature
All were worried
Only for their own future
I too tried to be unknown
To his moan
But all of a sudden
Something held my hand
And unknowing I turned
Towards him with a certainty
That was none but humanity

V P Mahur

That Is My India

Where people live with love
Where ancient rivers
Are saints' hub
And to so many they give life
Peaceful forests
Relieve from strife
That is my India

Where knowledge
Is the world's crown
And deep meditation
Is the soul's gown
Whose great culture
And civilization
Add mental satisfaction
That is my India

Where imprints of
Incarnations
Make the soil pious
And air full of submission
Where teachings of the Vedas
Keep inspiring
The coming generations
That is my India

V P Mahur

The Bird Flew Away

Whenever
I feel suffocated
Inside the walls of my room
I often step out
To have a long stroll
Into the garden
Before my house
I have always seen it
Ever here since my childhood
And I love hearing the birds
Chirping in the trees
But that day
There were no voices of birds
Could I hear
I moved around
And found only one bird
Sitting silently on a branch
Watching my questioning eyes
She sadly told me
All the birds have gone out
To find a new place to live
For, this garden
Soon going to be cleared
For the houses to be erected
I was deeply shocked
As if my throat was blocked
The garden
Which I have seen
For so long
And whose natural beauty
I have always cherished
Was going to be perished
I felt as if something
Very dear to me
Was going to be snatched
Can these buildings
Purify the air
Beautify Nature
Or give peace of mind

Whenever I feel urge to rebind
Can they bring rain?
Like the trees
In this garden before my house
Leaving me perplexed
The last bird too perched
Away and away
It disappeared
Never to be seen again

V P Mahur

The Broken Dream

A true holy urge of the heart
Brought him into the scene
As a star shining clear bright
With an intense desire keen

With his move moved millions
As a voice united together
With unique tools and tides
That were seen nowhere never

The freedom found its way
But alas the soul was lost
For none could be so strong
To root the differences away

All became so called owners
Nobody wanted to be server
Without selfless aspirations
Without a concern of ever

The dream of true freedom
Where none is high or low
Lost in the dust of selfish
Storms in a few hearts blow

O great saint we are never
A bit ashamed of robbing you
Of your precious dreams for
We want to enjoy all through

V P Mahur

The Creation

Send the sand
Ordered Almighty
To create the earth
Of living worth
The creatures all around
And universe unbound
With infinite variety
He instructed all
To be discriminant
To value every creature
And mother Nature
To be honest, faithful
Loving and helpful
Hear the inner
Urge
But again and again
Man ignored
The true path
To have more and more
Gain
Of wealth and power
Kept on filling the creation
With ugly shower
Burdening the soul
Of mother with foul
Aloud she sighs
Raises Her cries
But the heart interaction
Has lost somewhere
In the unreasonable
Stream of reason
Who cares
Who fails
When we only see
Destructive flares

V P Mahur

The Difference

Once a tiger
Bored of the jungle life
Entered into the city's strife
But found no new spice
He saw a great confusion
In each of the direction
Unable to understand
Why the grass here
So black
And trees so strange
Without leaves
With colourful range
In which instead of birds
Live so many men
He was still more bothered
Rushed to find
A quite place for rest
Left behind the chasing
And terrifying crowd
Happened to enter
Into a circus grand
Got strange but intimate smell
After a little search
He got to the tiger cage
Surprised he asked them
Why they were like the bondage
So thin, so weak
So gloomy, so meek
Look at me
So powerful, so strong
So healthy, so long
They said weepingly
Man has made us like him
Away from Nature
Our lovingly mother
Captivated under circumstances
Working at others' will
Why did you dare
To come here

Here lives man
You don't know what he can
Do to serve his selfish end
Just return to the jungle
Your natural room
To avoid such dreadful doom
They are after you
And if they found a clue
You are sure to glue
To the greedy hand

V P Mahur

The Dignity

The officer glared through his thick glasses
Burst in anger like the chorus of crazy asses
'Do you think I am a mean dishonest?
Or I am going to give a silly deadly test?
How can I be up and doing only for one lakh?
My dignity doesn't allow me below ten lakh'

V P Mahur

The Fair Of The World

The world is an ocean
Vast, wild and ranging
A weak straw man's life is
On it helplessly floating
Its furies he cannot face
No escape from drowning
Destruction and construction
The world is always living
It was here, is here and will be
With all rejoicing and mourning
Only we shall not be here
To witness and to feel

These pleasures will remain
With all caring and loving
The life will continue to stay
Even without your being
Your tomb will be forgotten
Even by your own upbringing
New surprises will come up
But you will not be sharing
Clouds in sky, birds in trees
Keep on lightening and chirping
Only we shall not be here
To watch and to deal

V P Mahur

The Farmer

Working on his sandy land
Toiling hard and sweating
The farmer with the animals
Talking, running and smiling

Always looks so satisfied
Whether it is sun or rain
Caring for the whole world
And growing a lot of grain

Teaching us a great lesson of
Working hard and growing
This world runs on the fact of
Labour without ever slowing

V P Mahur

The Glory Of Sorrow

A milestone in love
I have just got
When I joined the club
Of the sorrowful lovers
Not I am to be praised
For all this
Glorious achievement
It is only
The grace of her love
Now it is up to me
How meritorious I can be
By making my sorrow
More and more high
But even for this
I need her bliss
Of her hateful eyes
I pray to God
To give her power
To rain hateful shower
Without caring
The cover
Of my loving fire
The more she hates
The higher the glory
Of my sorrow becomes

V P Mahur

The Hollow Drum

For how long, how long
You will watch mutely
You will look desperately
You will go
Without responding
Without responsible feeling
Towards the unfair
The inhuman doing
Here, there, everywhere

It seems as if
Inhumanity has become
A pompous drum
And everybody is crazy
To play a rum-pum-pum

Join hands
Make correct choice
Don't be silent
Raise your voice
High above the drum
To declare
And to the inhumans
To make clear
That this hollow drum
Can't keep us mum
For long
By its unfair
Harsh rum-pum-pum

V P Mahur

The Lost Bee

A bee small and quick
While wandering with its group
Thought to search for some new
It flew here and there
But soon lost the track
Looked back
But found itself alone
It did not lose courage
And flew and flew
And reached above a city
Everything appeared too busy
Thinking of flowers
It tried at places
But only found smoke
And dust
Disturbed it tried to go back
But lost in the tangled streets
It repented but of no use
The track was lost
Like so many persons
Lost in the crowd of city
Who come with the dreams
But flow in the streams
Of unreasonable search

V P Mahur

The Pain Of Night

God Called
The goddess of night
And asked
My creatures
Works all the time
He doesn't get any rest
Can you do
Something for his relax
'Yes my Love Almighty
I can give him restful night
The time when there
Will be no sunlight
He can take rest
And perform best
The next day'
Thus the night began to fall
And unable to work
In the dark
Man started taking rest
One day God again asked
The goddess of night
Why thou so sad and gloomy
'My Lord! '
Spoke she with the
Tears in her dark eyes
'I gave the man
Night for rest
But look what he has done
Has created demon
He is misusing this dark
To commit inhuman
And insane crime'
Said God 'O goddess!
You intend to do well
But man wishes to fell
All human values
Leave him with his fate
He will repent a lot
When he come to know

He has acted so low
To ashamed the Nature
And the Creator

V P Mahur

The Place Of My Dreams

Place of ones dream is the place
Where day and night in any case
One feels deep joy and pleasure
As if were laden with pleasure

For me I think my mother's lap
Is the place where I wanna a nap
Forgetting all sorrows of the world
That pinch a man with lips curled

I think it's a real heaven on earth
And it's valuable and out of worth
May God grant my mother long life
And me her love without a strife

V P Mahur

The Real Concern

If human race is the best of the creatures
Why? It is showing the worst of the features

Man boasts of his great inventions
That were made out of scientific intentions
But he has never thought their aftermath
And caused a concern for all the generations

Machines and factories he invented
And like a crazy senseless he erected
Everywhere without thinking
What to do with the waste going to be generated

Almost all the scientific creations
Are giving to Nature the worst demolitions
And nobody ever thinks of harms
Unless they become uncontrolled demons

My real concern is what we are going to gift
Our coming generations with this reckless shift
More polluted environment, more dirty earth
And overall lack of life giving moral lift

V P Mahur

The Remains Of My Palace

I have still been searching
For my guest
Who had come to me
But disappeared suddenly
Though I kept her
Lovingly and comfortably
In the palace of my heart
I served her
Whole heartedly
With my true loving feels
I felt she was really pleased
But I don't know
What happened and how
She left my house
Sad and mourning
And missed without telling
If she could tell me once
What would make her glad?
I could do it
Even at the cost of my head
If someone finds her
Let her be informed
That I am still waiting for her
Burning the wick of my breaths
In the oil of my blood
To remove the darkness
Of her absence
She must return at least once
To tell me
That I have no chance
To have her as a guest
In the remains of my palace

V P Mahur

The Slipping Time

Moment after moment
Hour after hour
Day after day
Month after month
Year after year
The time rolls by
Leaving its footprints
On the screen of the universe
And we all
Like time's fool
Can't stop this scroll
Often we look back
Memorizing our
Happy and sad moments
Repenting on losses
And smiling on gains

We look sorrowfully
Our decaying statue
Without knowing
For how long it will stay alive
This the life
Full of mysteries
And all surprising uncertainties
Planning for years
Without knowing
Even about next moment
Which is hidden in the dark
Vulnerable even to a small shock
Yet we are ready to rock
By hook or by crook
Hearting and teasing
Tricking and cheating
Serving our selfish ends
Ready to fish
In the troubled waters
Collecting all the blots
On our soul
Which go in the roll

In the court of The Father
Yet like a defaulter
Trying to catch the slipping hour
Attempting for the impossible
For, life is vulnerable

V P Mahur

The Spongy Lake

The beauty's charm
Under his tightened arm
Wriggling like python
To swallow its prey
With hot and gray

He jumped deep
With a sigh to peep
The spongy bottom
Of that over flowing
River of honey
Licking to gulp
Everything in a moment
Deeply breathing
That eternal scent

Tired and hard pant
Stopped his ascent
On that unconquered
Twin crescent
And that deep hot lake
For passion's sake
Starts to bake
The newly aroused
Softened cake

V P Mahur

The Stains On The Soul

The traces of guilt
Leave stains on the soul
That cannot be removed
Even after the death
For, only body dies
Not the human soul
It is presented
In the court of God
And the Lord
Decides his doom
The guilty soul
Is not worthy of
Any merciful boon
It has to bear
The tortures of hell
Until its repentance is over
And the stain on it
Are washed away
By the tearful shower
You have to present
The account
Of all the tears
You cause to others
Your soul is not yours
It is the part of
The universal soul
This lies in all
Teasing any soul
Is teasing ours
And the whole

V P Mahur

The Tickling Of Pain

The tickling of residing pain
With a blend sweet and bitter
Forms an unbreakable chain
To enslave soul's lively glitter

The hope finds swift feathers
Goes to the unknown heights
Thoughts start with the clatters
The eyes have struggling fights

Rubbles of joy stumble and role
In the blinding dust of memories
Heart stays in the pitch dark hole
With all of the long lasted glories

The salty vast lake of hidden tears
Bears a mute, silent, furious storm
The broken boat on harbor cheers
Through the spiny paths of norms

V P Mahur

The Time Has Come

For so long we have been here
In the heavens of loving glare
Together with an untold bond
Binding our souls into a flare

But now the time has come dear
To make things visible and clear
That true love is the only weapon
To destroy all the hate and fear

Let go us travel through the time
With trumpets of our love rhyme
To preach power and immortality
Of love, to every selfish crime

Let's never feel fear of separation
For, a string of our true sensation
Always binds our loving hearts
Makes us free tread any direction

V P Mahur

The Toll For Soul

I fears of that dark
I starts at that bark
In the heart's corner
That strange spark

It prompts me to run
And makes my fun
At my helplessness
At my being undone

I cannot help my soul
Of making you whole
That's why I bear pain
As the love's love toll

V P Mahur

The Trophy

Shining clear and bright
In the almirah to the right
Is the memory when its
Owner touched the height

It is a pleasure to behold
With a story in its fold
The success and courage
The most precious gold

Tempting me to embrace
Give pride and the grace
That I can still within me
That zeal and craze trace

V P Mahur

The Whisper

When I feel deep gloomy
I feel someone around
Trying to say something
In unknown woeful sound

Wants to snatch away
Something from inside
Pursuing my still cries
Like a destroying tide

A promptness startles
Me to keep to behold
Into the foggy infinite
Lifeless emotions cold

V P Mahur

The Will Of Wings

The wings are soft and light
But they help
Make long flight
Enough to prove their strength
For they cover long distance
In short span of time
The flight of a creature
Into a bright future
Is possible
On the wings of his will
And his thoughts still
Strict enough
To endure the resistance
Of harsh realities of life
He who firmly holds
The wings of his beholds
Can go up long and high
And can have a fly of success
Under odd circumstances
The wings of his determination
Pass every examination
To show the courage
And to outrage
The obstacles of
Unfavorable conditions

V P Mahur

Their Souls Merged

Look at that window
Far in the horizon
Two lovely flowers
Are put at two ends
Beautiful, fragrant, colourful,
Sophisticated and graceful
They watched each other
Everyday and all the time
Sending their sweet smells
To each other
And fell in love
They asked the wind to come
Wind came
They swam to touch
The hearts of each other
Bent with full reach
But were unable to reach
Slowly time passed
And their love
Kept on maturing
Then came the winter of life
Looking into the eyes
They shaded their last leaves
An unknown fragrant of love
Spread in the air
Finally their true love
Rewarded by Almighty
And their smelling souls
Merged into one forever
And the smell of their faith
Still resides in the breath
Of all true lovers

V P Mahur

These Slogans

Politics is a cluster of slogans
Pinching society's all organs
The issues are just countless
Blaming others being careless

Sometimes of a child education
Sometimes removing corruption
Sometimes women's protection
Sometimes poverty eradication

The slogans flow in every stream
Showing bright future's scheme
During elections all catch the ear
But after it they are nowhere near

They only seem to be clever trick
To befooled through thin and thick
All leaders appear to be prophets
Pouring in voice honey droplets

For God's sake stop tricking on us
We are fed up of shows pompous
We want no more slogans at all
We want a nation builder's call

V P Mahur

They Say Your Are....

You say you are poor
And make a roar
Why?
Don't you earn more
Than thirty as a day's labour
If it is true
Cheer and rejoice
For, they say
You are not poor
Not poor?
It means you are rich
Not I but they
So say
And they are
Doubtlessly wise
I need not revise
That they are exclusively
And precisely wise

You say you are poor
You can fill your belly
Upto its core
For just five
Anywhere without strife
Not I, but they
So they say
And they are
Doubtlessly wise
Do I need that revise?

Now you complain
They don't love you
As they claim
But you are mistaken
They are not to blame
They only love the poor
Is that clear?
You are above
The line of poverty

For you earn
More than thirty
And you must feel liberty
To enjoy like a rich with glee
So what is this plea?
You must know
It is 'They'
Not I who say
Your are not poor

Let me first
To you congratulate
On your richly state
Go but don't shed tears
For you must celebrate
Your rich state

V P Mahur

They Say....

They say poetry is a fashion
But I say it is a deep passion

They say poetry is jumbled
But I say it is purely humbled

They say poetry is waste of time
But I say it is a sweet rhyme

They say poetry is crop of craze
But I say it is a hidden blaze

They say poetry is heap of stones
But I say it is a leap into unknowns

They say poetry is thoughtless act
But I say it is a self made pact

They say poetry is work of idlers
But I say it is a pilgrimage of thinkers

They say poetry is flight without wings
But I say it is a bird that sings

V P Mahur

This Can'T Be You

This can't be you I know well
To touch the chord of my heart
And soon hide away instantly
To intense my pain and to hurt

This can't be you I am just sure
To give smile for my eyes blank
And soon turn away deliberately
To squeeze my boat at the bank

This can't be you I promptly bet
To enter into my silent garden
And soon storm away the trees
To bring a fall all of a sudden

V P Mahur

This Crazy Wait

At my door hearing the knock
I got a severe shiver and shock
My heart pounded hard'n high
And stormy breath tried to fly

If it is you there behind the door
My heart will sink upto its core
And if it is not you there for me
My zeal would drop on my knee

I dare not open the door you see
I want to stay in a confused glee
O! I could predict it before hand
And shout away if you not stand

I never know why all the moment
I wish you to become as apparent
As you had been never far away
Neither any at night nor any day

V P Mahur

This Is My House

That is my house
So sweet so lovely
Very old but every day
Looks new jolly
After long tiring work
Its gives me a sensation of
Cool lovely garden
Among my loving children
And smiling intimately hugging
My sweet wife
A mate of my every life

This is my house
So caring and so possessive
To attract me from anywhere
Into its safe care
A place where
I sit into deep meditation
With the Lord of my creation
Blessing me with His glare
Of heavenly cheer

This is my house
Which I erected
Brick by brick
Layer by layer
And watched it taking shape
Year by year
Like my own children
Who perhaps will never know
Through how much pains
We two had to go
To give them a shelter
Full of safety and love
Yet we feel a satisfaction
That its every dimension
Tells a silent story
Of our true dedication

This is my house
Which will tell our story
Of love and affection
To our coming generation
When we would be no more
But our souls will anchor
Here to watch our children
Living happily
As a family
Looking satisfactorily
At our portraits

V P Mahur

This Is What I Say

In the light of God's grace
I am ready to gladly face
All the vices in the world
To blossom the love's vase

What though the darkness lies
In the path wounded love cries
The shocking trade of souls
All over here prevails and flies

The might of God's faith true
Will become the soothing glue
For all the separated feelings
In the bright heavenly blue

The tormenting hateful play
Not for long going you to slay
If you have faith in love's hue
This is what I say, I want to say

V P Mahur

This Open Secret

In the world everybody
Loves something or somebody
Yet it is a surprise
That he shows this to nobody

He wishes to keep it a secret
And put it separate
From the criticizing looks
And tormenting hate

Love is God's natural tribute
Which we must distribute
And share openly
Without any selfish dispute

The real aim of the Creator
Would be postponed for later
If hatred in the vicinity
Performs quick and better

Why man's love against hatred
Becomes tired and shattered
Though he knows for sure
Love in God's heart is sheltered

V P Mahur

This Valentine

This valentine
Let my dear
Come with a difference
And let the world know
That our love
Is not a helpless dove
To be limited
To just two hearts
Let this joy share
Every bit and everywhere
And declare
That love is for all
This a real gift
Of Almighty
That can lift the dignity
Of crushing humanity
Under the heavy treads of
Customs and traditions
And false reputations
Which are
Just shadows
That wash away
With the tide of
Final bell
So let's spread this love
Before we vanished
So that
Humanity is replenished

V P Mahur

Thorns Everywhere

A flower
Blossomed with the first
Fresh ray of sun
Lovely, graceful
Fragrant and beautiful
A sweet soft
Blow of air came
And it swung in joy

Suddenly it saw a thorn
By its side
And softly asked it to be away
From his body
The thorn smiled harshly
And said I'm sorry
I'm rigid and straightforward
I have no regard
For a creature like you
I feel joy in piercing
The soft Bodies of flowers
The flower tried to save him
But alas he couldn't

This fact is same
For every creature
It doesn't matter
Whatever its name
The harshness of thorns
Is everywhere
The flowers suffer a lot
To survive for existence there

V P Mahur

Thorns With Love

A butterfly beautiful
Lovely and colorful

Wandered all around
And arose she found

You are sweet and soft
I love you the most
I aspire to touch in you
And feel your lovely hue

But for these spines fatal
I cannot reach your petal

Why you live like this?
It is you I always miss

My dear little butterfly!
I do not want to deny

Path of love is thorny
It's not easy my honey

If love is your true desire
You must play with fire

Love is not bed of roses
It gives poison's doses

V P Mahur

Thorny Cactus

The path of righteousness
Is full of thorns
And may force to dwell
On the ground of
Dry harshness
But even the worst situations
May have some good things
To be proud of
Like the cactus
Full of thorns
Living in the dry desert
Among all yet ships
Yet one thing
It is proud of
And that is the tribute of
Saving water
And giving a hope of life
Even in the
Mortal strife
One can learn from difficulties
To cultivate abilities
To be followed by others
For the sake of creativities
And hope for perennial joy

V P Mahur

Those Life-Giving Eyes

I have nothing in this blind sorrow
If your eyes are not my lively morrow
I don't wish to see the word any more
With those eyes chattering like sparrow

The opening of those glittering marbles
Is the down of my world dark and lone
The closing of those two bright stars
Is fall of dreamy night for heart forlorn

I see the ship of my life sailing smoothly
On the blue waters of your deep eyes
I see the swan of my joyful passion
Wading over the waves of your ties

You have written the tale of my life
With the black dissolved in soft tears
Their call of musical impulses for me
Make me assured and out of worldly fears

V P Mahur

Thoughtlessness

Often I feel what to write and how
For, mind seems to be blank
Without any thought
Floating freely without a knot
Words seem to be flying
Each like a small dark dot

I search for some light
In the pitch dark sight
Feeling for my numb senses
But nothing appears bright

I search for my heart beats
They are as slow as dusky streets
As if lying in deep slumber
Waiting for the final treats

V P Mahur

Threat To Future

The window that opens
There facing green wild
Brings new fresh air in
That I shout like a child

The rain of coloured
Petal of sweet flowers
Fills the sleeping heart
With colourful showers

But that cloud of smoke
Coming from concretes high
Threatening to swallow
with a death like sigh

V P Mahur

Thy Lamb We Are

O Father! Thy lamb we are
Wish to work such as we are
O Father!

Follow path of the right
Avoid sinful a sight
So that gladly we reach You afar
O Father!

Whenever outrages befall
Thy mercy may hold us all
For the evil some deeds
We sow goodness seeds
Never be revengeful at all
Go ahead with Thy love we are
To wash away the enmity scar
Follow path of.....

How weak the man O see!
Having all the vices O see!
Thou are there with us
With Thy love piteous
Thy mercy holds all O see!
As thy with born we are
Keep all the sorrows afar
Follow path of....

V P Mahur

Time Is Ceaseless

That is what we cannot do
But to watch the time pass through
Before our eyes
It disappears and flies

It pains with cruelty
It treats with brutality
It snatches all our treasures
It robs of all our pleasures

It mocks at our youthful desires
It jeers at our weakened powers
It is ceaseless like a brutal tyranny
It is but life's bitter and sweet irony

V P Mahur

Time Is Enemy

Earlier I would think the time
To be a powerful,
A faithful rhyme
That can give so much
To be said to mine
But now
I have realized
That time is the most
Cruel and unfaithful thing
That keeps on stealing
Our every lovely feeling

I imagine with deep anguish
How many friends
I have lost
How many loving moments
I have missed
How its cruel hands
Scatched all my youth
And it's still working on

Its mischievous teeth
Leaving us every day
More wrinkled
More tortured
Never has it let me
Step back to once more
Feel my lovely memories

It is the most powerful
And worst enemy
For, it is threatening
To snatch away
My loving ones
That are an essential part
Of my life's cart
Or take me away
From my loving world
It is an unpredictable famine

Neither yours nor mine

It is a deep dark mysterious cave
Into which
We can enter like a brave
But we have no way back
To escape
None can predict
When its unending journey
Will suddenly end
Just for all
Helpless watch and stand

V P Mahur

Tireless Hope

Sitting alone in a silent corner
I wait for one who comes never
I watch her with my eyes closed
Although I know she is nowhere

A string of true feelings I bound
And I move about circle around
This endless journey has no goal
I find no trace yet I hear a sound

The tremor in the heart is fearful
Uproots from thoughts cheerful
It's a shadow black and dark and
It steals away my soul colourful

What though my pain left alone
And my all belief is forever gone
I stay with those sweet thoughts
Surely they never see me forlorn

V P Mahur

Torch Of Love

I'm passing through
This dark tunnel of love
Following the torch
Of your eyes
I see nothing but your
Love's light
People say 'love is blind'
But my heart says
'The world which is unable
Recognize the illuminated
Perpetual light of love
Is blind'
Just like this dark tunnel
Whole world is in darkness
Of hatred, cunningness
And of course selfishness
For all are running in the dark
Following the evil bark
Even God Almighty
Is not obliged to help
Because man has forgot
To light the love torch
Without which
Even the cleverest
Can be burst
Into the bog of hatred
And be infected
By the germs of
Greed and narrowness
Anger and selfishness
Crime and aversion
Jealousy and diversion
So hold to
The torch of love
Before water goes above
And the humanity
Is drowned
Into the hell of destruction
And be a true representative

Of God's unique creation

V P Mahur

Treasure Of Love

The soul suffering a burning separation
Neither have joy nor any peace of passion
When the tearing pain crosses the limits
I consoles it with an entirely false notion

That sorrow is the real treasure of of love toll
Is just a cheating with the heart and soul
But even this lame excuse and pretense
Cannot give to the burning soul a console

V P Mahur

Trees Are Best Friends

A tree is helpless
For it cannot run away
When it is being cut down
Cutting a tree is like
Removing the crown
From the earth's head
It challenges the fury of storm
Stand boldly
It can convert the land
Green even in the desert sand
It inspires us
To serve others
The needy or the helpless
Makes all fresh
What ingratitude man shows
Towards our best friends
But the time has come
To think over
Our duties like the tree
That never reveals its anger
And saves from danger
Let us do our part
And save our best friend
From the sorrowful end

V P Mahur

True Perception

Since the very childhood
I had created a picture of you
A person who is very strict
A person who is very anger some
But when I myself
Came to the same role
I had to change the overall
And realized
That your work was too tough
To make a balance
Between affection and strict action
It is your careful observation
That we happened to follow
The path of right
Your teachings
Now present real meanings
And for that caution care
I can now be fair
That you are one of the best fathers in the world
I wish for your healthy and long life
During the old age's strife
You still care for us
Never seeks any favour from us
Ever ready to help us although we know
You need our help
I am so lucky to have you with me
For your affectionate shadow
I still feel careless about
So many family acts
I wish you
A Very Happy Father's Day
May god grant me luck
To wish you the day
Again and again

V P Mahur

Truth Of Creation

What will be the future
Of the nation
If the people keep their attention
Towards only one direction
If only a wheel is cared
The other wheel is punctured
And the chariot
Of the country
Will go in the dust
The dust of discrimination
Towards the woman
No life can survive for long
Woman is Nature
The man's real power
Granted by God
To make this earth
A heavenly abode
Why man forgot this advice
And developed a vice
Against his power
His soul mate
Is the creation going to meet
Its hellish fate?
Adam could not
Cherish the universe
Unless his Eve anchored him
In the time adverse
Lord Shiva would have been
An indifferent soul
Free from worldly attachments
Unless Goddess
His power ceaseless
Would not inspire Him
Towards the creation's cause
The sun could note alone
Make the earth a green zone
If Nature would not
Attracted his rays hot
Towards her motherly heart

No seed could grow
And blossom
Unless the mother earth
Fed it in her bosom
The truth of creation
Can never withstand
A reverse alteration
This creation is unique
For the unbreakable bond of
Man and woman

V P Mahur

Two Colours Of Flowers

The colourful flowers
In the flower pots
Swinging in the wind
In thousands of
Cheerful movements
Touching one another
Softly and lovingly
As if joyful friends
Playing in a group
Make many pleasant movements

The colourful flowers
In the flower pots
Standing still
In the winter's chill
Full of gloom
Staring at one another
With a docile glare
As if some close friends
Are parting forever

V P Mahur

Unable To Explain

The vary day I first saw
My grand daughter
I felt an describable
Unbelievable affection
I wonder why
I did not feel this
When twenty five years ago
I got my first child
My son and later
After six years
My lovely daughter
It was strange
I thought and thought
And I got
A reply
Perhaps I was too young
To have a matured
Feeling of being a father
And further
The attraction of young feelings
Was more prominent
Although not permanent
Now all the time
I think of my sweet
Grand daughter
And even a small cry
From her mouth
Wring my heart
Gives a pain
How can I explain

V P Mahur

Unable To Trace

You ran so fast
Against my slow pace
And left me legging behind
You did not even left
Any trace on the track
Neither you looked back
To show your light
My heart trembles
Often it stumbles
In the pitch dark
The breath
Wants to leave me dead
But the hope for your track
Holds the perishing
Weakened string
Of my faith in you
The limping remains
Of my tortured belief
Get a little
Reviving relief
When a stray blow of wind
Comes from your side
And gives me a moment of life
I get up to make
One last strife
To move on the sharp knife
That your negligence
Has laid all around

V P Mahur

Unbreakable String

The string of my love
You can never snap
The more you pull it
The closer I'll step

The magnet of my feel
Will keep you pulling
The rays of my eyes
Will keep brightening

Connect to your heart
My feels need no wire
To keep you burning
I do not need any fire

Love is spontaneous
A self activated zeal
Neither needs charge
Nor any hidden deal

My love is a cyclone
To spin around you
It will carry you up
To a universal view

Our souls will be lost
In the whirlpool of time
And love will echo here
In my verse and rhyme

V P Mahur

Unchanged Faith Of Mirror

Mirror on the wall
A silent critic of all
Every day it looks at me
As the time's inevitable call

Memorizes me times and again
Without any joy or any pain
That one more day has reduced
From my life's powerless chain

Though every lost day here
Leaves a scar on the face clear
Yet I don't want to accept
Due to some hidden fear

It was same mirror when I was a child
And same when a young man wild
I kept on changing with every moment
But its faith never changed, even a mild

It tells me how I am perishing
Under the wheel of time so crushing
But I scold it smiling senselessly
Neglecting its truthful warning

V P Mahur

Unending Wait

Here, in this lonely hut
With feelings all mute and shut
I wait for the one
That made promises
Of returning soon
In this silent premises
Which was once full of life
Of loving strife
I wish to take
The utmost care lest
My sweetest ever guest
Should be forlorn
I sweep the awaited path
With my eyelids tired
And the entire space
With my tears I bathe
I sprinkle the drops
Of my smelling memories
I sow the seeds of
Sweet love berries
In the garden of
Deserted dried heart
I water them cautiously
With the dew of her smile
Flowing in the streams
Of my wet eyes ceaselessly
I think times and again
That doubtlessly something
Precious and essential
Is still missing
If it had not been so
She would have certainly
Appeared with a glow
To enlighten my
Dark starless sky

V P Mahur

Unifying Separation

The shattered boat of my heart
I try to row through
The salty lake of tears
But the damage
Done by the storm of sorrow
Is irreparable
And the boat is incapable
Of crossing the dense lake
Covered with the fog of
Ceaseless cool sighs

And the dog
Of envious looks
Barking in the dark
Of innumerable boundaries
I wish my wearing love chord
To be safe and sound on board
But the anchor of your heart
Is too weak to face
This unwanted stormy race

How I can chase
The ever changing phase
Of the peering crowd
That is spreading swiftly
Like a sorrowful shroud
This utter confusion
Is causing an unending separation

In the same river of commotion
We two have found
A bank each
Yet we are bound
To float away
Before we reach
The deep of final destination
To be united and one
Unto the end of creation

Unique Creation

O Creator of all!
Just tell me clear
From where
You brought the stuff
To create a mother
So full of endurance
And so tough
To bear all the hardships
Of bringing up
Her children
At which star
You find such energy
To fill into her
That she can work tirelessly
Day and night
Winter and summer
I know You are too
Surprised
To find Your creation
So amazing
So unique
And surely be satisfied
That there is something
To spread love and affection
Dedicated and selfless
Tender and ever fresh
We thank You
For such a nice gift
What can we ask for more
When we have a mother

V P Mahur

Unique Pilot

When I was born
The astrologer declared
This child will fly
Very very high
My parents were glad
Silently they whispered
'Our son
Will become a pilot
And touch the the sky'
Time passed
They waited and waited
But nothing exciting created
One day I showed them
My self composed poem
They
But felt no joy
And thought
What is this useless boy
My father scolded
What we wished you
To be
And what you
Turned out to be
You gave us
The worst despair
You ought to be
A pilot
But you happened to be
Waste the paper
I explained
I'm too a pilot
Without a plane
I too fly
In the sky
With my imaginations high
But they left in gloom
With my paper, pen and doom

Universal Law

Destruction and creation
Is the law of the universe
Nothing can change what
Is its forward and reverse

It applies to each and all
A small creature or man
So pray to your Almighty
As much your breath can

True prayer can save you
And your soul from pain
By wetting your deserted
Life with a merciful rain

Your love for humanity
Presents a true account
With the soul it will go
As a precious amount

V P Mahur

Unknown Blue Sky

This unknown blue sky
How wonderful and high
Here and there
Stretched everywhere
Seems to be a far cry

In the night it looks black
Dotted with so many stars
And our ever changing moon
With some big brown scars

O great, blue, infinite sky!
You are a ground for the birds
They fly so far high and high
Making sweet chirping words

You are the umbrella of Lord
Embedded with starry pearls
Your family is so big and vast
Of moons, planets like dwellers

V P Mahur

Untamed Love

There's something in this love
That we are never separated
Our feelings always to meet
Though high walls are erected

It is not a mortal visible body
That can be chained by norms
It is the invisible energy spark
That can take any of the forms

It can spring over mountains
And pass through the streams
It can swim across lakes deep
It can reflect in the sunbeams

It can travel through galaxies
It can spin around universe
It can visibly be destroyed
But it will ever live the verse

V P Mahur

Unwanted Separation

Though smiling they parted
Well conscious was each one
The happy feel was just outer
The abandonment wanted none

So pure and true was their love
That both were quite eager
To sacrifice their self happiness
To give other joy and pleasure

The true love is often tested
By the tough norms of God
This is how He discriminates
Who is real and who is proud

The differences are visible
In thousands a traditions
But true love assures to all
That it has a single destination

V P Mahur

Vanity And Humbleness

A jumping hare and a pacing tortoise
In the jungle one day they met
Mockingly said hare
You are slow, lazy and useless
A worthless like you is rare
Vanity had challenged the humbleness
So the quarrel grew and they had a bet
A goal was set
Hare ran quickly
But tortoise moved slowly
In a grove stopped hare
And seeing the cool shadow
Began to rest without care
Soon was asleep it
But the tortoise
Rested not a bit
After length awoke the hare
And dashed like a glare
But alas!
It was too late
And tortoise was there
In its wait
Thus the humbleness won
And the vanity was broken
This is happening
With the man today
His pride of knowledge
Has made him a vain
And he treats Nature
With less care and disdain
Her fury on man
Is clearly visible
In the form of
Natural calamities and
Heart rendering disasters

V P Mahur

Veg Or Non-Veg

The bulky sweeper
Sitting in the remote corner
Burst into a loud laughter
As if the new tyre has a sudden puncture
'Excuse me dear sir
Let me inform you that here
You are a new leader
None of the former(s)
Had ever gave me order
I well know my duty
But all this dirt is a beauty
I suppose you are a veg
So you are irritated at this garbage
Leave away this rage
Or I must repeat my old pledge
That I will treat the garbage properly
So I always let it breathe it properly

V P Mahur

Visit To Paradise

Whenever I wish to visit a paradise, I retire into the solitude
For me it's the loveliest way to think over my own attitude

The sound of peace rings in my ear like a loving friend's gratitude
I want to feel of you singing for me in a heart tempting amplitude

We walk peacefully in the garden and reach upto the high altitude
Yonder I see a rippling of the waves in the calm ocean as hues

The soft charming wind makes me asleep on the cold subdued
None can steal my memories that multiply with a moment of aptitude

I cover myself with the dust of your pain that is finely chewed
I paint a picture of dark lines that is figured and cautiously reviewed

V P Mahur

Wait For Grave

Clouds of sorrow
Crowds on the brow
From the painful evening
Upto the tearful morrow
I look at them
For a drop of love
But their horrible laugh
Only showers
The biting hails
That tear my heart
From top to nails
And my chocked throat
Makes attempts and fails
In the river of tears
I cannot sail
The boat of frustration
To convince my heart
I find no explanation
Why our souls
Unable to be one
But there is hollow all around
Where I to catch thy sound
The raining eyes
Fill the salt in life
And your sweet looks
Act as a knife
Now the wait have
Become grave
And I know for sure
It will end into the grave

V P Mahur

Wait For Spring

I wait for the spring to come
To cherish my heart
I wait blossom to appear
To inspire my soul
But spring waits for you to come
Your lively laugh
Enchants the warm sun
Smell of your hair
Oblige the flowers
Your soft move is the shower
On the dry desert of loneliness
Your sweet words
Float in the air
And reach upto the horizon
You are the ambassador
Of spring
Your graceful walk
Makes the fairies talk
Of your charm
Your soft lips
Are the music of love
In fact you the real spring
When you are with me
I need not wait for the spring

V P Mahur

Wait For Spring To Come

Neither you nor your love
Is any more with me
Perhaps we cannot be
One in this sorrowful world
The heart frequently
Convinces me
The end of this life
Would be a new hope
To meet you
In the world above
But it is not easy
To kill the heart
Which is the abode
Of your smile broad
You loving touch
And your unsolved knot
What you feel
Is hard to imagine
For, you never revealed
Your heart's intention
And no pacifying reason
To end the love season
Was it destined?
Sure as the weather and wind
That it will change
And the winter will have
A fearful revenge
By falling all the leaves of love
Turning them
Into pale of pain
And drying them
Into the tormented plain
Flying them away from you
With the wind of
Unkind differences
Now the corpse of love
Buried deep inside
Waits for the spring
To again bring

A new sapling of love
From the deep to
Lightened above

V P Mahur

Waiting

Waiting
Is very irritating
The waiting person
Looks here and there
He observes all around
Again and again
Looks at his watch
But times seem to be crawling
Instead of running
Also glances some other persons
Of similar fate
Being unknown to any body
They are not speaking
To one another
But looking at times
Towards the notice
Which read
'No Talks Please'
They were changing their Positions in their seats
On their chairs
Sometimes hearing a sound
They in a mechanical style
Looked out
In the hope of the desired one
Some of them were
Too much bored
And started dosing
A few of them were
Passing their time
With mobiles and laptops
Although it was not helpful
And their wait
Seemed to be infinite
As if
It were their plight

V P Mahur

Waiting As If

(06/06/2015)

My breath comes slowly
As if it were waiting
For some fragrance
To make it sweet smelling

My sight opens slowly
As if it were waiting
For some appearance
To make it lovely looking

My sense feels slowly
As if it were waiting
For some clearance
To make it sensual touching

V P Mahur

Wake, Stand, Go

Taking the oath of patriotism
They all work as the traitors
Swallow the wealth of nation
To fill up their own treasures

Let's come and join our hands
To teach them true patriotism
Get up, awake from the slumber
For the sake of our nationalism

Break all the shackles of creed,
Caste and community's greed
They poison the social system
And bitter hatred they breed

Humanity is choked to death
Under the blackish selfishness
The devil of corrupt practices
Is causing the system a smash

A sharp sword of differences
Is staining the hearts innocent
Listen to holy call of mother
For a purpose purely decent

If the children close their ears
At the soulful cry of mother
All the deceitful and ugly man
Will cause dreadful slaughter

V P Mahur

Want To Be A Child

With small children I want to play
In the sand and sticky black clay
Again a child I want to be and feel
Out of the world's torturing night and day

Never I could realize how so long of my life
Passed in a woeful struggles and strife
The moments concentrated into the years
And the time slipped away on sharp knife

I know the whole life will too slip away
Like a river flowing into the deep bay
All my desires, aspirations and hopes
Will remain mixed in the sticky clay

V P Mahur

Wash Our Souls

O Lord!
Gift me an umbrella
To save my innocent soul
From the rain of hatred
To save my soring heart
From the hails of enmity
To save my torn conscious
From the storm of selfishness
To save my wounded thoughts
From the drought of cruelty
To save my injured self respect
From the famine of cunningness
I want to save my soul
For it is all yours
You have borne the pain of
Cutting your soul
To create the human race
Your heart bled
Yet you never fled
From dropping your merciful rain
On the tortured humanity
But this ungrateful creature
Destroyed your pious soul
By sowing the seeds of
Inhumanity in the whole
I know you are deeply hurt
But it is my inner urge
Not a flatterer's flirt
To be merciful once more
Take back our dirty souls
And keep them in your
Compassionate enrolls
And wash away all the stains
Into the hellish drains
And save your misled children
From the devilish chains
And grant them
Truly human brains

Wasp's Confusion

A wasp
Yellow and stingy
In search of flowers
In the early summer sun
Happened to enter
In a room
Crowded with
Some interviewees
Confused by the
Colourful clothes to be
Some flowers
Tried here and there
Observed carefully
And to his horror
He found them
Looking like human being
As his elders had described
He stepped a little back
Remembering the warnings
Of his elder ones
That humans
Are the most dangers creatures
Cruel and slayers
But he was too much surprised
To believe his eyes
For, they all were sitting
Peacefully and gravely
Never looking dangerous
He pondered and said to himself
They cannot be human being
They must be
Something like that
But one thing is certain
These are great cheat
For, they have artificial flowers to
To cheat others
Therefore he must save himself
Saying so he came
Out of the room

And flew away in search
Of flowers

V P Mahur

We Are Thy Children

We are Thy children innocent
We know not why we are sent
We are.....
Grant us knowledge
To follow path true
Grant us the endurance
To bear pains through
We pray for Thy mercy omnipresent
We are

Grant us piece of mind
To spread at every place
Grant love and affection
With all heavenly grace
We pray to The O Father omniscient
We are.....

V P Mahur

We Children Want

We children want to play
In the rain and in the shower
In the whole of our free hour
And enjoy making the castles
Out of cool sand and the clay
We children want to play

We children want to be free
From all worries of the world
From life's every cruel hurled
And to feel the real pleasure of
Climbing many a fruitful tree
We children want to be free

We children want to be naughty
With the friends and the mates
Go out of ugly and hateful gates
Under the sky in the cool woods
In the lap of our Nature pretty
We children want to be naughty

V P Mahur

We Pray

We pray to thee
To grant us glee
And grant us soul
All shackles free
We pray.....
Thy mercy O my Lord!
May take us on board!
Save us from sinful storms
Save us from path silly
We pray.....
Thy love O my lord
May tie us to afford
All the painful sores
Be they tough `n hilly
We pray.....
Thy affection O my Lord!
May bind the faith's chord!
To thy holy soul forever
And take righteous Path duly
We Pray.....

V P Mahur

Welcome Song For Clouds

Darkening the blue sky with flying mountains
Of colourful clouds on the wings of the air
Relieving the earth from the hard sunny pains
Sending all around the sweet smelling flavor
Widening the faces with joy like the kings
Brightening the lives of the greenish layer
Moistening the hearts with a thunder clings
Swinging madly on the horizon with the dare
Marching noisily in a curvy spherical rings
Messaging the lively pleasure of utmost care
Touching the petals on their musical strings
Whispering on the lips of buds in soft glare

V P Mahur

Western Sky At Sunset

The western sky at sunset
Looks like a cindering carpet
As if all the hatred in the world
Were reflected on vast mat

The western sky at the sunset
Looks like a blood stained mat
As if all the inhumanity in the world
Were reflected in a hateful pact

The western sky at the sunset
Looks like a vast purple net
As if all the selfishness in the world
Were ready to trap every sect

V P Mahur

What A Dilemma!

y hard running breath
Competes with the storm
That you caused in my life
By your lightening appearance

My fast galloping heart
Have a race with the tides
When I happen to see your eyes
And in them a light loving glance

But my feet are sunk
In the sand of my fears
When I want to step ahead
For a cheerful crazy romance

My hands are paralyzed
Shaking like a leaf
When I want to write about you
In my verses and love songs

V P Mahur

What A Market!

Would you like?

To have a visit but without bike
With me in an amazing market
Where everything is sold or bought
If you have ready your pocket

Don't worry

You need not worry
For, you are already at that place
I am just talking about this world
Where you can be a buyer or seller
If have just your heart curled

How progressive!

And entirely possessive
We have become in our dealing
That we are never ashamed of our acts
To on a bargain our own feeling

What a businessmen!

We have become O Man!
That our honour and peace of mind
We have placed in shameless showcases
To make them 'Sale On kind'

V P Mahur

What A Relation!

All failures are mine
Because they the holes
That often out shine
But the success is of those
Who love me truly
With their feelings so holy
That I'm drenched fully
In the rain of their loving souls

That love from unseen and
Almost unknown folks
Makes a relation so intimate
As if they are the part of life
From the beginning of fate

Their expectations higher
Kindle in me a fire
That burns the trash of black spots
And purify the words into the gold
And makes me bold
To say something untold

I cannot name this relation
For, the names are earthly
But this relation is heavenly
That has entirely
Made my soul and my whole
Indebted upto infinity

V P Mahur

What A Teacher Wish

A torch of knowledge
We bear in our souls
Curious children seek it
We follow their calls

It is not our own wealth
But a heritage we've got
We'll convey it to them
To help change their lot

The future expectations
Of their lives are with us
We'll give to their minds
Unique enlightened focus

If their path is difficult
We should make it clear
By giving them treasure
All that our hearts bear

V P Mahur

What Holds Me

If you think your beauty
Is so charming and cutie
To hold me forever
Into your favor
I oppose your glamor

If you think your shiny eyes
Are the only tempting choice
To bind my attention
To your lovely mansion
I oppose your intention

If you think your rosy lips
Are to sticky to be my clips
To circulate me around you
Sucking your honey glue
I strongly oppose you

It is just your tender heart
That keeps my senses alert
To be with you all the time
With a unending love rhyme
And your pure love is my hymn

V P Mahur

What I Am

Am I a foolish?
For, I could never be
Clever, cunning and selfish

Am I a duffer?
For I could never be
Mean, deceptive and cheater

Am I a mad?
For I could never be
Flatterer, traitor and bad

Am I a crazy?
For I could never be
Inhuman, cruel and squeezy

Am I out of the world?
For I always try to be
True, faithful and love herald

V P Mahur

What I Want To Write

What I want to write
Is still an odd mystery
The more I write words
The more I have quarry

With every new verse
I feel I will be satisfied
But the thirst increases
As thoughts are versified

I want to compose views
That are never revealed
Yet all the clouds gather
Thoughts are entangled

What is all this thirst for
I don't know definitely
I feel there is something
Into the deep of eternity

V P Mahur

What Is Certain

In this entire world's picture
Lot of each and every creature
Has just a very simple feature
He comes out of mystic unknown
And goes into the same horizon

Who is to come, nobody knows
But his arrival fills hollows
Removes even the worst pathos
A strange soul become essential
A mysterious dream becomes real

A free soul now becomes tamed
At times rewarded, often blamed
Rarely proud but often ashamed
Elaborately planning for future
Forgetting his vaporizing nature

V P Mahur

What Is Fear

Fear is a powerful ghost
Shaking a soft heart
With a sweating frost

When one in fear is lost
Mind is all shattered
Piece and calm exhaust

It swallows joy of life
And leaves the haunted
In an unknown strife

It scares from far and near
Snatching the tender sleep
To make life out of cheer

In dark it is a snake
Hissing all around you
With all doubts fake

In light it is a cyclone
Shattering shelter of senses
Whether in crowd or alone

Don't let the shadow of fear
Darken your lovely life
With blinding salty tears

Have courage to challenge
Firm up with determination
And let your world change

V P Mahur

What Is Life

Starts with a sensual loving
Ends with a loud mourning
Life is a dream and nothing
Filled with illusions and attractions

Starts with joy giving cry
Ends with a sorrowful sigh
Life is an unknown blue sky
Filled with emotions and temptations

Starts with a minor trace
Ends with a great smash
Life a lustful blind race
Filled with demolitions and destructions

Starts with a hellish dark
Ends with a quick spark
Life is a useless false bark
Filled with rejections and frustrations

V P Mahur

What Is Love

Is love a passion?
Or a beautiful fashion
That never becomes old
Or outdated from any dimension

Is love an undefined thing?
Or a shower of sweet spring
That never becomes stale
And revives our dying feeling

Is love a path of unknown travels?
Or a heap of sharpened pebbles
That hurt more and more as we go
And gift us with tempting troubles

V P Mahur

What Life Is

Life is a test
Whether work or rest
And to reach at the top
You must give your best

Life is a battle
Whether normal or fatal
And to be a winner
You must go and rattle

Life is a clash
Whether old or fresh
And to be a star
You must make a mesh

Life is an ascent
Whether thorny or descent
And to be a victorious
You must have the talent

Life is a race
Whether stroll or chase
And to be the first
You must show a pace

V P Mahur

What Makes Difference

A revolutionary mind
Has an instinct
That responds to
Any happening that
According to his calculation
Not proper or fit
He is so much allergic
To such things
That he feels a kind of fire
Within his mind
Often becomes senseless
Responds quickly
Leaps insensibly
Attacks and opposes with words
If he has a literary feel
And with weapons
If more believes in
Violence and actions
The former gives creation
And the latter destruction
The former
May be rewarded
But the latter
Surely be discarded
The former is remembered
And revered with pleasure
For his thoughtful treasure
But latter with sorrow
And disdain
For his thoughts of
Bitterness and pain
It is the way of thinking
That makes all the difference

V P Mahur

What To

Where to go without you
What to ask for except you

Nothing I wished
In the whole creation
Nothing I cherished
Only you are an exception
What to seek for when you are in my view
What to ask for.....(1)

Cast your soft look
Soaked in love nectar
I am your love brook
With the shine of star
What to drink leaving your pink dew
What to ask for.....(2)

Every following weather
Is now weather of coupling
With you and me together
The world is a whole being
What to look for when you are my hue
What to ask for.....(3)

My tearful wet start
Is an overflowing lake
For lotus of your heart
Dissolving for your sake
What to drink now save your wine blue
What to ask for.....(4)

You cannot avoid me
Even for a moment
You have to come to me
Following my love fragrant
What to fear the storm when you are my crew
What to ask for.....(5)

What To Choose

Even the worst fellows
Have some characteristics
Good enough
To be followed
It is entirely on our nature
What to learn
And what to avoid
A saintly person
Always grasps
Good things
And leave the vices
For those
Who are prone to avarices
Although born out of
Dirty water
A cloud never adopt
The poison of the sea
It only rains nectar
For a prosperous glee
What though
We are surrounded
By all inhumanities
We can churn out treasures
The horrible ocean's
Infinities
God has given us sensation
And power of discrimination
Follow your true determination
And choose the right

V P Mahur

What You Do

You come into my eyes
Like a dream of angels
You drop from my eyelids
Like the leaves of orchids

You come into my lips
Like the song of chirps
You drop from my rhymes
Like the tyranny's regimes

You bacon me from the horizon
Like the voice of a baby falcon
You steal me of my deep breath
Like an earthquake's hot wrath

What you do is beyond limits
Like the sun ray's gold splits
What you create is out of reach
Like a wise man's new preach

V P Mahur

Wheel Of Time

The wheel of time runs fast
Too fast to be held by hand
If a mistake done by chance
You cannot return and mend

It's fierce saw of sharp teeth
Cuts mercilessly in the bits
It's the justice of Almighty
Silently and surely that hits

It never waits for those who
Are left behind in life's race
It's a brave fearless soldier
Who hits facing on the face

Nobody knows what is next
In mysterious hidden store
The sack is full of surprises
Whether to sink or go ashore

V P Mahur

When I Became A Poet

Oh what a day that was!
When I got that
Crazy idea
To be a poet and
To attend poets' conference
To present my reference
But before it
I must write a poem fit
For the occasion
And to show my passion
I prepared a poem
Taking hints from other poems
After all
We must learn something
From the existing
Next day I got up early
Got ready
Making my hair curly
But in a hurry
I cut my face while shaving
And spilled some curry
But I was determined
So I whispered
Don't mind
I remembered my God
And stepped out
And hit my knee
Against the auto door
Yet it could not
Deter me anymore
Next step was
Really tough one
For the place of organization
Was known to none
Hungry tired I anyhow
I could find the destination
And again my determination
Fired up like the sighs of
A sad lover

But it was just bed luck
That I forgot
My script in the auto
I rushed back
To find that wretch
But only the darkness
Of the street was stretched
With the resolution
To again any other occasion
I slowly started back home
But found no means to travel
And it was a real trouble
Some stray dogs in the street
Could not recognize me as a poet
And rushed madly
After me deadly
I jumped I stumped
And in this chase
I got many bumped
Somebody helped me
To my home with
Torn and dirty clothes
To refresh my mood
I made TV turn on
And saw live telecast
It was the poets' conference
And the same auto driver
Was reciting my poem
With his own reference

V P Mahur

When Race Ends

Man is gently posted
Into the world exhausted
For the race for the things
That by man are adjusted

Everything by the Creator
Has been openly gifted
But the greed of the selfish
Has made the equality lifted

The brutish power always
Has his cruel head lifted
To suppress the humbleness
Taking all just for granted

Raise thy voice o humanity!
For all that are alienated
To restore the godly justice
That the Creator has created

V P Mahur

When She Will Rise

Respect and dignity
Safety and security
Equality and
Are these all things
Reality for a woman
Or just a dream
Which is never going
To true in the vicinity
Where manhood is
Boasting of his superiority
All talk of these
But none is too honest
Or broadminded
Is this the narrowness
Or the hidden fear
Of man
For he knows very well
That a woman is more virtuous
But never accepts openly
Lest she should be
The master of his lot
And for him
It seems to be a blot
Thus for ages
He has planned a conspiracy
And a woman
Being soft and compassionate
Accepts his dominance
She has been made
Forget her power
And there is no Jamvan here
Who can memorize her
Who can be her reviver
Sure not a man
She must herself
Rise and help
Her own soul
To be from this game foul
If it is not now

When, when, when?

V P Mahur

When You Sleep

I'm waiting here silently
For your eyes to be sleepy
I want to creep all secretly
Into your eyes dreamily

I want to see your soft smile
And your dream worthwhile
I want to see your lips turn red
When they are with my love fed

I want to see your silky locks
Spreading over the love cloaks
Made up of my lullaby sweet
And the music of my heart beat

V P Mahur

Where The Wind Is

Where, where the wind is
In the trees or in the flowers
In the plains or in the fields
In the rains or in the showers

In the morning or in the evening
Everybody feels when it blows
But none can catch or can tame
And none can see where it goes

In the day or in the dark night
It steals through with a move
It is dwelling in the dry deserts
It is residing in the green grove

In the storms and in the calms
It shows forms sweet and bitter
There is no place it cannot go
It is invisibly lives everywhere

V P Mahur

Who Is Beggar

A group of beggars
On a large railway station gathers
With every variety of members
Ladies with naked young babies
And other by their hands each carries

Young man in rags
And boys with bags
Coughing and bending old guys
All asking questions
Without waiting for reply
Leap and almost jump
Over new passenger each and every

An impatient young man
In an irritated tone spoke,
'All are shameless creatures
With no morality and human features
None of them tries to give a penny
How heartless the world has become, O granny! '

A very old man with a coughing smile
Collecting all his experience in a while
Said patiently,
My son! They are not heartless
Nor any of them is shameless
They are poor, tortured creatures
Worried they are for their futures
They too are out of pockets
For the prices are boosting like rockets
Look at their faces in painful brackets
They don't know how
They would get their next tickets
And to whom they are to beg for
To fill their ever growing buckets'

V P Mahur

Who Is Joker

A joker
Shows himself foolish
By performing foolish acts
To make you laugh
But in fact
He mocks
In form of his jokes
To show that human beings
The bundles of errors
For, some time or other
Every one of us
Had done such foolish things
In our lives
But the worst error
We all are committing
Is the disrespect for Nature
Which in a way or other
All of us are showing
In the form of damages
To all natural gifts
In the disguise of our need
We are feeding
Our ever growing greed
We smile at our success
Which is going to be
Our greatest failure
And if this continues
Our dark future is clear
Now just think
Who is the joker?

V P Mahur

Who Is Mad

Who is mad in the real sense
One who has incapable sense
One who in spite of all sense
Acts without reasonable sense

The former is unable to act
In a way thought to be correct
But with his born innocence
He doesn't intend nonsense

The latter misuses his abilities
Intentionally commits follies
Harming others in many ways
Doing unsocial, unlawful plays

The former is just forced to act
For he knows not how to erect
Walls of dishonesty and crime
And tease others all the time

The latter I'm afraid is human
With a cruel heart of a demon
If he is called a human, so sad,
I would prefer to be a full mad

V P Mahur

Who Knocks

You knock at the door
Make me up the floor
On my heels my heart
Runs by the lone shore

Try to grasp everything
With imaginations cling
And find myself alone
Holding in hands nothing

The craze of strange love
Makes my heart a dove
Than flies without fear
Into the unknown above

V P Mahur

Who Reigns The Heart?

To reign your heart
Is not my very fate
For, my love so giant
Cannot enter this small gate

The walls of your heart
Are not meant for my plate
They are just partitions
To keep the feelings separate

The beats of your heart
Do not like music to create
They like reign of chaos
Instead of love to compensate

Your eyes are out of heart
Cause a fire to generate
Digging out roots of oneness
And make the heaps of hate

V P Mahur

Who Sees The Tears

The thunder in the sky
Is the heartfelt wailing of clouds
Their tears fall heavily
In the form of rainfall tides

The clouds weep
The whole world sees
But a wailing heart's weep
Is hidden between the knees

When eyes are dry
The heart still do cry
Waiting sight on the path
Keeps on searching
With a tearful bath

Hearts of emotionless stones
Never melt by salty tears
The pain when become unbearable
It chucks the soul and tears

V P Mahur

Who You Are

Without my prior permission
Knocks at the door of my grave
Disturb in my sweet eternal sleep
In the disposed of love's enclave

Do I really know you from ages
Or you are a new torturing soul
Do I recognize you for age long
Or you are playing with me foul

Have I committed any crime
When I fell into love of yours
Was that my most gravous fault
To follow chocking dying discourse

Why you don't ever blur out
Whatever your dreamy eyes say
Why you always burn my whole
Before you my broken heart slay

Why don't you ever reveal to me
Who your are, o! who you are
Are you the same destroyer of love
Or a preserver from heaven afar

V P Mahur

Whom To Blame

The marriage was stopped
Because the proper cost
Was not paid
The match was handsome
But without proper ransom
The silent painful tears
From her eyes faded the sight
Of a dreamt seen in light
Who is to blame for this plight
The generation old
For they could not hold
The proper value for the new
To be followed
Or the new one
Who are unable to create
A new path
And the take the oath
To wash away the painful
Traditions for the forthcoming
Generations
They will too carry this
Heavy load on their blemish soul

V P Mahur

Why Am I

Have You Ever thought
Of a girl's destiny
When You Created me
O Lord Almighty

When I here took birth
No one celebrated
As they did when born
Overjoyed and elated

I was always discriminated
Bringing or education
My feelings were not cared
In any determination

Am I not an essential part
Of your dream creation
If so why I am facing all
the Inhumanity and frustration

Have You made any mistake
While writing my lot
Tell me Just me for how long
I have to carry this blot

V P Mahur

Why Can'T I

The memories of past
That was long ago lost
Crawl into the heart's vacant
Like the biting serpents
An indescribable pain
They deposit in every vein

The horrible hissing they cause
Put a shivering pause
To all the joys and sorrows
As if looking into dark hollows
Their sharp tongues' needles
Send torturing sparkles

Why can't I go back
On to the lost track?
Is there anybody still standing
Or my heart is just pretending?
Can there be any space
For me in those heart in any case?

V P Mahur

Why I'm Not So

Often I think why I have
So many drawbacks
Why I oppose injustice
In the social tracks
Why I not favour
Discriminations like so many
Why I feel bad about
Religious fanaticism
Why I not agree with
Political corruption
Why I irritate
On social irregularities
Why I feel anguish
Over the exploitation
Why I not flatter
The rich and resourceful
Why I not support
Racism and casteism
Why I'm not
Like so many others
Who make their lot
By following the rot
In the world over
Why I feel blazing hot
At the crimes
Against the women
Am I not a normal man?
I doubt now and then
Nay this an abnormality
But I feel proud of
Being a different personality

V P Mahur

Why It Is Pen Drive

Pen drive is your name
But you don't look like
A pen in any way
There is not a single thing
Yet they say
You are pen drive

Pen drive is your name
But you don't look like
A driver from any angle
You can neither drive
A car nor a train
Let alone the plane

Tell me honestly
The logic
Behind your name
For owing to this name
You have got
A great fame

Oh! Wait a little
I think I can explain
The secret of your name
You write many records
Like a pen
And carry them at places
Like a driver
Yes, your name's explanation
Is my latest invention
Did you like it?

V P Mahur

Why Lovers Sing

A cuckoo
Living alone alien
In a tree in a marine
Ones had to leave
Derive by severe famine
At length
She saw an orchard
Full of greenery
And beautiful scenery
She perched into a tree
Found it suitable and free
Decided to stay there
Until the season is fair
But soon she happened to see
Another cuckoo
In a nearby tree
It was the first time
That she saw a bird
Of her own kind
She felt a sensation inside
And a musical note
Of soft and kind
She was surprised
To hear her
Own strange voice
First time without a choice
She felt
She could sing
Since that day
She sings sweet loving tone
And every loving heart
In the world
Has music of his own
Every loving heart
Sings within
With sweet loving din

V P Mahur

Why Need Love

Often I think why I need love

It that to satisfy my passions
Or to show my attractive possessions

Is that to pacify my heart
Or to make me all the time alert

Is that to share my feeling
Or for my own killing

But an inner conscious replies

Love is the urge of Nature
The pretty soul of a creature

The attribute of the Lord
That binds the world in a chord

For ill thoughts it has no place
It is above all worldly chase

Now I have well understood

Love is the heavenly blessing
Without any cunning clashing

An untamed infinite ocean
An incredible heartfelt musician

V P Mahur

Why So Cruel

Chilled heartless night
Biting gusty breeze
Like the heartless
Time's slaps
Peace
Like that of graveyard
Every creature is
Covered with laziness
Intoxicated
Early hour of night
Unaware of his unbearable
Pains the sky death rains
Like a wealthy cruel
Attrocate
Cold dew drops
Wetten the dark
Silent trees and his
His coiled voiceless
Cloth less body
O cruel Heavens!
Thou too teases
This poor trodden
Whose soul
Is fully torn
By this heartless world
Where is thou mercy gone
He neither has clothes
Nor any shelter
He is not a defaulter
To deserve such a severe
Punishment
His only fault is that
He is a beggar

V P Mahur

Why They Come

Whatever we wish to forget
Often force into the memory
They tease, torture and fret
Poke into ash of love's glory

I never know why they sprout
From dry desert of memories
My feels again and again doubt
My intentions of forgetful stories

Who knows why my burning sighs
Pray for the long life of the fire
Yet my baseless logic of lies
Says to me I have no desire

V P Mahur

Why This Happened

Even my wait
Has tired of the wait
Can't say what has happened
That my eyes are not eager
To see her

Why her lightening glimpse
Could not spark in me
The feelings of the love
Why her eyes
Could not make me fly
Am I to die?

Why her smile
Could not blossom the flower
Of my heart
Why her joy
Could not send the same shower
Are my beats
Going me to cheat?

Why my lips
Did not wish for her kiss
To feel the sensation and thrill
Why my soulful string
Could not celebrate her musical being
Are all my senses
Betraying me of my life's chances

V P Mahur

Why This Injustice

O my Creator!
O my Eternal Father!
Why You did so much injustice
To man?
You gave all the lovely attributes
To a woman
And none to a man!
Love, grace, beauty, compassion,
All the faith and true passion
Gift of being
Mother and sister
Wife and care taker
We men
Too are Your chickens
Lambs of your den
Why You not a bit
Thought of us

You know
When someone has
Too much treasure
Others devoid of it
Are jealous of him
Perhaps this is the reason
That man
Is envious of a woman
And in a retaliation
He wants to undermine her
By snatching her treasure
And try to misuse
His only gift
That is his manly power
And make a woman
Fall to his criminal endure

I pray to Thee God
Think in a way abroad
Man is too proud
To beg for any gift

From your graceful woman
So be reasonable
Either grant some of the
Heavenly tributes of woman
Or grant him a heart big enough
That he may respect
Your greatest creation
And lovely
And respectfully
With due dignity
And heartily affinity
Beg for the joy of all the gifts
To gracefully lift
His corrupted, enraged soul
And make Your creation
A loving whole

V P Mahur

Why We Fear

Fear is the fruit of our sin
Any sin committed by us
Pinches in our soul a pin
Making us more grievous

Every sin adds to our fears
We become more sorrowful
To shade silent paining tears
That make our spirits so dull

Whether we do wish or not
We have to suffer severely
Just throw away sinful knot
To lead our life peacefully

V P Mahur

Why You Do So

Why you come to my eyes
For I cannot hide their shine
And the eyes of so many
Are prickled
With thorns of jealousy

Why you sing on my lips
For I cannot hide that music
And the lips of so many
Are curled
With storm of anguish

Why you enter into my heart
For I cannot hide my fast beat
And the hearts of so many
Are ached
With the pain of break down

Why you whisper into my ear
For I cannot hide waves of music
And the ears of so many
Are twitched
With the murmuring of abuses

Why you wander about my grave
For I cannot hide my fragrant
And the bodies of so many
Are tightened
With the itching of superiority

V P Mahur

Why You Mouse

Oh my goodness!
Are you really a mouse?
So why don't you explore
My house
Where are your four feet?
To run fast through street
You don't even take a stride
Only keep on sitting
By my computer's side
How strange!
You don't have any hole
And don't hide away
To see a cat's goal
You neither cut my clothes
Nor break any bowl
How simple your life is!
For you never cause
During silent night's bliss
How can I say?
You a mouse anyway
But wait
Let me think and say
You cut a lot
In a document's plot
You have a tail so long
That enters into
A hole called slot
Although your role
Have changed over all
For you are in a modern age
Of computer's craze
You can enter
Anywhere in a computer
You can cut you can role
You can hide without a hole
You can run you can pause
This why
You are a mouse

Wish And Resolution

Strict is the resolution
Powerful is the determination
In the heart is a sensation
For a loving, affectionate culmination

Want to fly
High in the infinite sky
With the fragrance of true love
To fill the air
All round and everywhere

The whole of sky is mine
To think and determine
Wish to write in it my name
Only for love not for fame

Wish to rain
The feelings of love against stain
Of hatred and confusing campaign
With a truthful refrain

Let's show the world
What change can be
If you and I become 'we'
Surely we can force the evils
To fall on its knees

Wish to die for goodness
If still I find my soul
Indebted to the whole
I will come again and again
Until the accomplishment
Of humanitarian role

V P Mahur

Wish Of An Innocent Child

O My Great Lord!
Always keep me as I am today
I am afraid if one day
I become an elder one
I have head
They are of selfish thoughts
And bring rots
In the Lovely World of yours
The heart of children
Are soft and innocent
They don't know
How to be selfish
And why after all
When we have to leave
This world
When Thou call comes
If becoming elder
Makes my heart and soul
So dirty and foul
I hate becoming one
I pray to Thee
Humbly on my knee
Either bless me to be
Always a child
Or keep me away
From the hateful avarice
If Thou want your creation
To be a lovely destination
Why all this confusion
Let all of us a child
If not by body
Just by heart and mind

V P Mahur

Wish To Say Something

Ages have passed
Without saying you a word
In this mute cord
But now let me speak
With a firm accord
First time I wish to say
Heart on the edge of knife
It is you who have brought
Love in my life!

Spark in my heart
That your blazing eyes sent
Has multiplied
And become a sleeping volcano
It will now burst out
And the burning spout
Will say with a deep strife
It is you who have brought
Love in my life

I have a lot
To say to you, my love knot!
But how I can reveal
This beautiful secret
Before the world all
O my sweet soul!
I just admit on soothing spike
It is you who have brought
Love in my life

V P Mahur

World Is A Net

The attraction of
The shining world
Eludes everybody
Who is not trapped
Into the greed of wealth?
Who is not confused
By the evil's breeds?
Who is not enticed
By the shine of avarice?
Who is not bothered
By his family's love
Who is not a prey
To the beauty's claws
The whole word
Is a cleverly spread net
With a lot of tempting bait
And man is an innocent lamb
His foolish intelligence
Gives him a fade chance
To escape away
From the sorrowful bay
Almighty God
From his heavenly abode
Looks with disdainful smile
For He rarely finds
Any pious soul
Following the path of
His final goal
A true prayer with a holy heart
Can only save a man
From the worldly net
And the painful wheel of time

V P Mahur

World Of The Disguised

The world is a large saloon
And we all
Are the makeup artistes
Expert in disguising ourselves
In different masks

We disguise ourselves
In the server of humanity
Even without knowing
How to perform this activity
Doing inhuman acts all the time

We disguise ourselves
In an honest creature
Without being honest
Making attempts to cheat others
And anyhow fulfilling our pest

We disguise ourselves
In a loving and caring one
Showing false formalities
Of love and affection
Milking all the opportunities

We disguise ourselves
In a care taker of society
Giving wounds of hatred
To destroy the grace of unity
With our thoughts so shattered

V P Mahur

World's A River

The world is a river
Flowing between the banks
Named joy and sorrow

Time is its fast moving current
The weeds are we all
Struggling to reach the banks

When we find the bank of joy
We wish ourselves to allow
Play nuisance and pranks

We forget the fearful turn
Of time's flood
Which puts us into ranks

When we find the bank of sorrow
We feel life burdensome
Sinking into suffocated tanks

The whirlpools in the river
Are fearful turns of life
That leave us think blanks

The mighty ocean's infinity
Is our final destination
That swallows all without thanks

We dissolve in it forever
Never to be found again
In the world's floating planks

V P Mahur

Worms Of Hatred

O silent slimy worms of hatred!
Don't make humanity shattered
Don't crawl into the loving veins
And don't make peace clattered

You have made the feels rotten
You have breaded a silly demon
Of violence and all sinful deeds
And sowed the distrusting seeds

You multiply at food of distrust
And choked the reason by rust
You swallowed humanity soup
And created a fiery vanity loop

You have eaten up brotherhood
With your wide poisoned hood
Be enough with this silly action
We are heading for interaction

Interaction of loving commitment
With our thoughtful determinant
With the chain of faith and unity
We take an oath of pure dignity

V P Mahur

Worship Of Love

I have seen a strange conflict
In your deep eyes God knows
Caused by the clash of two
Different and confused chaos

Your inner instinct wants
Me as your guest to accept
But your feminine fears
Doesn't let you consent

The conflict of good and bad
Confuses you all the time
Your senses are in a fix when
You wander in my rhyme

I cannot help love your heart
And steal into your thought
My feelings have tightened
An inseparable love knot

V P Mahur

You And You

Whenever in my heart come you
Start talking I to myself
With a strange surprising
Always finding something new

Whenever in my eyes descend you
Start smiling I to myself
With a drop of warm sticky dew
Floating in the deep blue

Whenever in my lips talk you
Start hearing I in myself
A trembling sweet musical hue
That I cannot find any rescue

Whenever in my dream sleep you
Start humming I to myself
With a grave sentimental crew
Searching for the song that once blew

V P Mahur

You Are A Morning Star

My dreams
Seems to come true
When you smile through
My longing eyes
And my heart flies
Without wings towards you
Into your loving blue
Which is so vast
Without a beginning
Or a last
Oh! Your imaginations blast
Like the shattering of glass
And in every piece
Your adorable face
I could trace
The thoughts flash
Like a thundering in the sky
You walk softly
On the clouds
And my sight follows
Like the wind
Your smile prints
In the blue horizon
To make the whole world gay
Like a shiny day
Your glittering eyes
In the stars play
The hide and seek
And keep
On staring into blank
Without a break
Unknown to the fact
That night has passed
And now you are shining
Like a morning star

V P Mahur

You Are Alive

Whenever I look into the blue
From your heaven you descend
With a sharp bright angel's hue
And hug me lovingly true blend

You enter into my dreamy eyes
Like unending amazing dreams
And touch my trembling cries
To turn them into happy screams

I touch your heart to feel the beat
But like stars your teeth sparkle
Send your glistening, blazing heat
Giving the dark clouds a miracle

All say you are no more with me
But I don't believe this I swear
For I always feel your finger key
Opening my heart's door clear

V P Mahur

You Are My Enemy

How?

Tell me how

I can say you my friend

When you steal away

All my sleeps and

Enter into my dreamy mansion

Without a permission

Tell me how

I can say you my well wisher

When you increase my pain

With your shiny eyes

That pierce my heart

Like enchanted arrows

Launched from your eyebrows

Tell me how

I can say you my friend

When your creamy lips

Melt my soul

Like the glaciers' ball

In the hot sun of your grips

Tell me how

I can say you my friend

If you cannot reply

Why you smile

With a slaughtering shy

And keep me in suspense

With your attracting glance

V P Mahur

You Are No More Hidden

Run away as far as you can
But I have in my hand a pen

It will tell the world as a whole
Where you have a light stroll

It will picture you in sexy way
As in my heart you always stay

It will not lose a lovely chance
To depict you when you dance

My pen is more powerful than me
It will never let you run and flee

It will keep you alive in my eyes
And hold you in drops of my cries

V P Mahur

You Cannot But You Can

You cannot put a cord
In place of a chord
Just like in the drought
There is no use of draught

You cannot reach a goal
Instead of your goal
But you can give an expanse
To your daily expense

You cannot make a prey
Instead of your pray
But you can be merry
When you go to marry

You cannot wash the flour
If you don't have a floor
But you can make peace
By joining each broken piece

You cannot wish to incite
If you have a bit insight
But you can preach a lesson
To make the hatred lessen

You cannot find your site
If you don't have a good sight
But you can have an access
If you have enthusiastic excess

V P Mahur

You Retreated

You came again
Tip toed into my heart
You broke the promise
Not to make a dart
Into my numb soul

You entered again
Into the lake of my eyes
You forgot your words
That you estimated my love
To be a game foul

You laughed again
Into the silence of my soul
You retreated your resolution
Not to give me
Even your worst scowl

Now you will see
That I am not the first one
To break the words
I will follow you as well
and I never forget your
Loveful bowl

V P Mahur

Young Angel Died

You gave deep sorrow
To your parents
When you untimely
Left them and went to eternity
What a mountainous shock
They had
For you were too young
They were that day happy
You were returning home
First time from
Your new job
But the destiny had been written
And your lorry
Had a severe collision
Anyhow with great courage
You helped the injured
Your heart was so great
That could not realize
You too had a fatal
Hidden injury
You helped and helped
Other injured
And all of a sudden
Fell on the ground
Even you yourself
Could not know
That now you were dead
Just lifeless and dead
Every tongue there
Uttered a cry
Called for you
But smiling you had gone
You gave your own life to others
Were you a human being
Or a server from heaven
We cannot forget your sacrifice
For us a young angel died

Your Love Spies

You cannot deny
That you spy
Into my lone heart
And alter my feelings
With your loving effort

You steal into my thoughts
And touch my soul
You create music
To surround my whole

You enter the door
Without a knock
You shake the peace
And give me a shock

These are all the proofs
Powerful enough to prove
That you have something
Like spring in the groove

Yet you deny of any love
And close your eyes
To hide the truth
That your love spies

Now you get ready
To have your punishment
I sentence you of
Lifelong imprisonment

You have to pass
Your life's whole
In the prison of my heart
And the cell of my soul

You have to work
For the survival of love
And establish the ideals

That true love is all above

V P Mahur

Your Secret Attack

In half sleepy eyes
Comes her image
Silently but surely
Like the call of death
I want to trace her picture
On the soft loving heart's walls
I rush to seek her
As a thirsty man after mirage
The diamond of your heart
Sparkles inside me
So close but so far
Like the stars in the blue known
I feel like floating balloons
Once they are let lose
They can never be found safe
You walk on the carpet of.
My joys
And crush them
Under your graceful feet
What a pain it is?
I believe that
You too have
Such a feel
Which often leaves
None removable wounds!

V P Mahur