

A Green Welcome To A New Year

E- 1st Jan, 2019.

W- 3-4 days after that.

On the first day of season

without any reason

that I did not wanna see you

but I did not wanna lose you.

The climate was of Artemis

but then I was Adonis.

I peeked for thee

but I didn't get thee.

And after all, after a while

had appeared you with your smile.

Yours were those eyes

cause for my any vice.

Yours were those lips glorious

to find their equal is so ludicrous.

And had your hair, a very great flair
to blow everyone's air, without any care.

But how injustice I am doing to your beauty
with vicer words, lesser lines and more anxiety.

A Plea To Thee

E- couple days ago.

W- 7th Jan, 2019.

Don't let this read by anyone
as it's only for you the one.

Don't be me for anymore
'cause it's not good for you anymore.

Don't please stop reading this and
please do read it till the end.

It's for all who need this
works for all who read this.

Don't let your stress
make you a mess.

I know it's too tough
but it's possible.

Don't stop reading this

but please stop being this.

You aren't one of those who give up
but are of those who stand up.

Never ever lose your hope
'cause it's the strongest strength that you scope.

It's the strongest strength anyone could have,
even if come out of a cave.

I've suffered a lot
but don't want you to.

It's not easy,
but make it easy.

Though it's hard to leave
don't break your heart and take relief.

Wish you should get off as early as possible
and have a better life as early as possible.

Whatever might the circumstances be
send courage to open the door.

All I wanna say is just don't be depressed
'cause it's only for who wanna be suppressed.

This is my only plea to you
which could make me glee by you.

Languishing Of Wars

E- the before month.

W- 15th-16th Oct, 2019.

O ye the wars of men

you bring us an enormous pain

provide us with no gain

but everything goes in vain.

The warriors become insane

to save the prestige of their mane.

You crush the bodies of the warriors

and the hearts of their families.

You pierce spears in the hearts of the fighters

and wear the fears in the hopes of their waiters.

You flow the blood-river of your lovers

and flow the flood-river of their lovers.

You leave us with sorrows

and pain in heart's burrows,

tears flowing all the morrows.

What can the families do in these narrows?

Either send their children to harrows

or take their lives in the gallows.