



POEMS

--- **Richa Tripathi***

1. Gratitude
2. Mediocre
3. One worth Friend
4. Let's Walk
5. Wet Words
6. Stupid Comparison
7. Into the Wild

GRATITUDE

Make a wish for human is dizzy,
To grant them for God is not that easy.
We beg for love like an infant dove,
He gave us mind to know and judge.
Soul over body, character over cash,
Faith over false, value over thrash.
Health over wealth, Peace over rage,
Love over hate, freedom over cage,
Respect over passion, truth over lie,
Victory over defeat, power to live over die,
Trust over doubt, Desire over possession,
Esteem over ego, logic over emotion,
We beg for things glitter, charming and costly,
Common wish among all desired by mostly
He gave us power to know what is worth,
Like food, air, water, plants and earth.
We pressure him for the easy way out,
He gave us obstacles to know what life is, all about.
So never force him to fulfil your every wish,
Be grateful for some pleas not to accomplish.

MEDIOCRE

Who wish for being so called ‘The Rich’,
Fake liberty and tendency to ditch,
Who ask for, born in Poverty?
Filled with slavery and brutality,
Blessed being, a middle class,
Go for life, love and chances for flaws.

Who cares to be wealthy?
An imaginary life, stay partly,
No wish for born poor,
Finding a Life, a painful tour,
For me, love to be a mediocre,
Like a game of poker.

Why looking at this big car,
Meant to show paths so far,
Why, a bare foot walk,
A long journey to start,
Bless me, a bicycle,
A venture, calm and blissful.

Why feeding with a silver spoon,
Being human, not a callous tycoon,
Don’t make me beg for food,
Or indulge in collecting well,
Bless me with satisfaction in life
A heaven meant for equal human rights.

Why? Hard to maintain, self-pride,
No mercy, heart fully dried,
Living without any self esteem,
Always struggle for it to redeem,
Make me a human with self respect
Gesture to Give, nothing to expect.

ONE WORTH FRIEND

When we first met, you saw me coming,
Nervous, shy, reserve and numbing,
Both dumb and deaf for future drumming,
A forecast of friendship's forthcoming.
One is cultured, civilized, studious and polite,
Another, an introvert, strict, liberal but tight,
Passes side by side from left to right,
Like day & night, both laugh and fight.
Friendship which grows without expectation,
Best Wishes & blessing without limitation,
Very pure, true, innocent & lovely creation,
One true friend is worth over countless relation,
Long lasting lovely journey without destination.
If I would be a magician with a magic wand,
Capable to fulfil every dream and hope of my friend,
Tears will turn in to pearl and bad luck will descend,
Every dream will be real, Good fortune will expand,
Hypnotize with endless joy and pleasure with no end.

LET'S WALK

Let's walk, walk, walk
in such a beautiful park
Nonstop, just walk
Daddy with daughter
Mother with son
All, sweating but with fun
An old folk with a new one
An old stick with a bud
A passing shelter
Ladies' continual prattle
Oldies' polity
Label spirituality
Some first steps

Some last sighs
Park is a metaphor to life
We have to walk there
Till we die

WET WORDS

MY words, my lines in black
Best color to show what's running inside me
Who I am
My words, my treasure
My bleeding pleasure
Who has time to read?
Giving it a thought
Nothing new
Same tears but wetness differs
May be, I will not shout or cry
Beyond any truth or lie
But my signs are deep
My lines, my verve
I lived for once
Picture of mine is a lie
My name is a lie
But my words are true
Exact reflection of mine
My tongue is sharp
My heart is sharper
Aches are deep
I am writing
I will write
Beyond any resistant
No matter who is who?
They do belong to none
They are mine, my wet words
My deepest songs

STUPID COMPARISON

We, strange human species
See! I am not you,
You can never be me
Then why this stupidity
To compare two different entities
Vivid in shape, size & psyche
That the beauty of variety
Why this comparison in religion
So called spiritual divisions
Islam, Christianity or Hinduism
Go for humanism
Believe in humanity
Why this gap of being rich or poor
Parting people, nations and every single shore
We will be left empty-handed, when no more
Leaving behind, a cold body on the floor
I am different conscious, body and soul
Having different dreams and goals
Completing my liabilities through diverse roles
Enjoy this imperfection with no control
This is my life, my love
My tears, my laughs
My experiences, my faults
My music, my waltz
I have no desire to be you
So don't look at me through
Your comparative outlook
That's real me, unique but true

INTO THE WILD

Eternal Peace
Bare nature
Far away from city crowd
Lights, signals, noise out loud
Blossoms of purple lotus
Pond fully green
Elongated cactus
Shelter under a hut shape shade
Behind a century old cave
Covering the distance
Walking, hand in hand
On its peak, fresh air to wheeze
What splendours to squeeze
Nature in me
Melting into the soil
Earth is embracing the real wild
A peaceful precinct of jungle
Trees, clouds, air, mountains
Steady to mingle
Stretching the concrete
Sensing the abstract
Restoring wrecked calm
Nature is free, savage, absolute and divine
A kid on tree enjoying fruits like a squirrel
Plain green lands, coconut trees standing parallel
Bathing under falls
Dropping bites of the bees
Water as peeling milk
A Lake overflowing with rains
Bare foot on sand
Gazing at the horizon
The unsettling sun
Reflexions on the water
A long golden burn
A natural water fall so deep and high

Nature's sweat, coming to sigh
Dipping foot in crystal clear
Small fishes floating near
Still spring filtering from the rock
Cosmic valley, flutter like hawk
Calling names, thunderous echo
Standing on trees, framed with fellow
Meditation like a sage, beyond worldly cage
Running after celestial amity,
To know what is a true liberty.

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