



POEMS

—**Richa Tripathi***

1. **Almighty**
2. **Lunatic**
3. **Choices to Make**
4. **Pugilist**

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Almighty

Nothing but everything
The one yet none
Huge but hollow
Naked and nameless
Mute and Deaf
With an equal eye
Feed me by feeding creature and nature
The self controlled, my utmost love
Valued smiles not materialistic bribes
Neither abstract nor concrete
I am that difference
Between right and wrong
I am both
The he & she
You & me
Unthinkable and beyond
Colourless and colour-blind
Searching for me
Here and there
I am that thought
When you sit on your own
And breathe in
With the closed eyes
And long sigh
And envision that
I am there with you
That's the place
Where you will find me
Living within you.

Lunatic

Calling me crazy?
I am the one
Who,
Loves you the most
Eternal infirmity diagnosed
Your words, my Gita
You, my God
Yes!!! a lunatic
Beyond lunacy
On many grounds
First of all,
The way I loved you
May be it's insanity
Hence,
It's my chastity

Choices to make

Once again,
I have choices to make
Your shoulders or my hands
Certainly, my hands
To wipe water from my salted cheeks
Once again I have choices to make
Your hands or my legs
Certainly my legs
To walk out from your fake handshake
Once again I have choices to make
Your uncouth mouth or my eyes
Certainly my eyes
To look straight into your windows of soul
Once again I have choices to make
Your pauper heart or my mind
Certainly my mind
To discern that heart just pumps
Once again I have choices to make
Your hollow words or my actions
Certainly my actions
To carry on this venture as a lone survivor
Once again I have choices to make
A Long wait or a long walk
Certainly a long walk
To explore everything non-stop
Once again I have choices to make
Either Live or die
Certainly both
A worthwhile laughter with a still last sigh

Pugilist

May be later
It won't matter
Why have you thought?
To quit above all
What matters!!
That you survived
How you revived
Say Thanks
Who leaves you behind.
To decode how to be strong
It's ok,
Things were meant to be this way
Shame is just the same.
World is filled with blame games
What if you become an experiment?
People change
You are still the same
Niceness sometimes cheats
Yet goodness remains the same
Let it go,
You come alone.
You will die this way.
Complete your journey with bliss
Be brave and face
What if it happened
You are not the one and only
Nothing matters
Good, bad or ugly
What matters the most
How you fight
Against all odds
Finally!!