

The background of the cover is a photograph of a park. In the foreground, a long, narrow fountain with several small jets of water runs down the center. On either side of the fountain are green lawns with small flower beds. In the middle ground, a group of people is walking along the fountain. In the background, there is a large lake with a small boat on it, and a mountain range under a blue sky with light clouds.

my
DREAM

A Collection of Poems
By Rahul Razdan

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MY DREAM

A COLLECTION OF POEMS

BY

RAHUL RAZDAN

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My Dreams: *A Collection of Poems*

By **Rahul Razdan**

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ABOUT ME



I belong to the family of Razdans, from the village Mahanoor. I was enjoying my childhood in the lush green meadows and snowy peaks of Kashmir, when our community was forced into exile. We became refugees in our own country. I spent the rest of my childhood in Jammu. I graduated as a B.Tech (EEE) from REC Warangal. There from I joined the bandwagon of software professionals. Poetry is my hobby and I love penning down my thoughts every now and then. I feel it is a way of letting off some of one's innermost joys and fears.

1.0 A WELCOME THOUGHT!

Once upon a time,
in the great Himalayas
Of the vale,
there lived a pundit.
He was persecuted
by a bandit.
The former was scared away
From his aboriginal home.
Horrible spell gripped the green belt,
and destroyed the serenity of
The HEAVEN on Earth!
But soon, God's will prevailed.
Winter set in with a heavy snowfall
and biting cold:
The bandits fled for life, helter, skelter
over the snowy hills and
down the sleety dales.
Some were caught under landslides
and some, with frosty toes,
Took shelter in the warmth of plains.
The Heaven's smiled,
and the sun peeped through the clouds
A strong puff of AIR cradled
the pundit back home
in sweet reunion
with the brethren of his own race!

2.0 CRY !

A Cry ,
A distant cry from someone I know ;
There is pain in the voice ---
A feeling of loneliness !
She's calling me ,
But , not only me ,
Yet many others too .
All those who once slept in her lap ---
Her children .
She has been injured ,
Hit , tortured .
Betrayed
By some of her own .
O , God !
Help us - Help us to free our mother .
She's Calling !

3.0 DISTURBING EMOTIONS !

Emotions upsurged and whirled up,
Into the deepest corners of the heart,
Like a volcano erupted!
Wavering mental attitudes tossing with
Horror and harangue, hope and despair;
The inner self,
With its deepest secrets wriggled:
Love, longings, desire, feelings ---
All that is utterly incommunicable and
Un-representable into
The transparency of sketches.
As they are illusive like
the will of --- the wist!!!

4.0 ELITE ELECTRICALS !

Overcoming Resistances,
We transmit power.
To shove away darkness,
We make the light shower.
When winter sends the chills,
We keep you warm.
When the scorching heat kills,
We create cool storm.
There is hardly any appliance,
That doesn't need our science.
All the modern innovations,
The pick of the chunk.
Without our contributions,
Are nothing, but junk.
We don't have any parallels.
We are
Elite Electricals !!!

5.0 FACETS OF SACHIN!

One man
On whom our hopes lay.
One man
Who keeps our fears at bay.
With timeless, boundless
Reserves of energy and grit
He fights - A Crusader!
With his kind of dedication -
A kind of aura,
A kind of myth
Surrounds him - A Demigod!
He commands respect.
Always proving himself,
With his willow.
Yet, down to earth - An Emperor!
All contemporaries
Left dumbfounded,
Confess of being answerless - A Champion!
On the field, he calls the shots.
Pumping excitement into,
The onlookers.
Enjoying faces get glued
Watching with great admiration - An Entertainer!
Scores of wannabes
Track all his movements.
Getting inspired to become
The champions of future - An Idol!

6.0 FELLOW CHILDREN!

Let us gather together
To pray to our Lord ,
The almighty God .
He'll heal us and ,
Wash off our sins.
Let us adore Him for ,
He is almighty God .
He'll overlook our misdeeds
And grant us our needs .
Let us adore Him for
He is almighty God .
Let us give up ,
The ways of evil and ,
Follow the path that is fair .
Let us adore Him for ,
He is almighty God .
Let us avoid being jealous and ,
Never be callous .
Forgetting the past
Let us move fast to adore Him for
He is almighty God .

7.0 FRIEND!

When the mind is tense ,
And , you are out of your sense :
When you are feeling low ,
And , enemies lift their brow :
When, the going is tough ,
And , the tasks seem a difficult stuff :
When the situation demands do it ,
Though , you only want to quit :
When peacefully you want to live :
But , feel kind of stew :
Turn to a friend :
He will bring the best out of you .

8.0 FROM SHIVERING COLD INTO THE LAP OF BLAZING HEAT!

Years have passed
My children continue suffering in exile .
Facing the wrath of blazing sun .
Driven out ----
Out into the wide plains .
Sobbing are my mountains ,
Crying are my rivers .
Seeing the plight of my children,
My soul shivers .
The offspring of snows and cold ,
Scared out ,
Into Red Sun's fold .
Pain and agony
They have to cope .
Days ahead are going to be
Nice and sunny
Is their only hope .
Mother dear , mother dear , don't worry !
I'm Coming , I'm Coming .

9.0 HEAL THE WORLD!

Life is decaying ,
World dissipating ,
Death threatening .
Yet
The humans are busy ,
Busy fighting each other ,
Fighting for pretty reasons
Even for no reasons :
Crushing humanism ,
Creating hell ,
Trampling upon happy life :
Causing
Bloodshed , explosions ,
Death and destruction .
Isn't bloodshed eroding culture ?
Shouldn't the mess be put an end to ?
Come one , come all ,
Join hands , make a ring ,
Dance and sing
In peace .
Knock out evil , avoid misery .
Think positively .
Respect all life and
Work for clean environment ,
For the progeny to follow suit and ,
Change hell of a world ,
Into heaven of truth , goodness and beauty .

10.0 HIGH TIDE

Tied by chains,
Strangled by bonds,
All my efforts go in vain,
To love, my soul responds.
I need support,
Hardly in sight.
I want love,
I have to fight.
One side of me,
Doesn't stand the other side.
The puzzle of my life:
Conquer this high tide.
Don't know
What lies ahead?
A very tight rope -
That's what I tread.
With love at my heart
With dreams in my eyes
I know I won't fall
I know we'll survive.

11.0 IF?

If you fight for oil ,
It'll increase mortal coil .
If you kill your brothers ,
It will create problem for others .
If you hate each other
Everyone will suffer .
If you make peace ,
It'll save life at least .
If you mind the creator ,
It'll settle the matter .
If you avoid the evil ,
It'll keep off the devil .
If you shun war
It'll be a favor
For human beings
As the pleasure it brings .
If you follow this path
It'll keep off wrath
Smoothen ruffled wings
And evoke hearty blessings.

12.0 IK AAG SI LAGI HAI!

ik aag si lagi hai,
yeh duniya jal rahi hai;
chaaron taraf kaisi,
yeh hawaayein chal rahi hain?
kyun zulm ho raha hai?
kyun insaan mar raha hai?
insaan ke ragon mein,
kyun paani beh raha hai?
nadiyaan jab har soo
khon ugal rahi hain;
ik aag si lagi hai,
yeh duniya jal rahi hai;
chaaron taraf kaisi,
yeh hawaayein chal rahi hain?
yeh nafrat ki hawa kyun?
yeh dard ki sada kyun?
galiyon mein chaubaaron mein
yeh maut ke nishaan kyun?
yeh laashon ka samaan kyun?
yeh jung ki azaan kyun?
insaaniyat ke rukh pe
yeh past hausla kyun?
ik aag si lagi hai,
yeh duniya jal rahi hai;
chaaron taraf kaisi,
yeh hawaayein chal rahi hain?
aao haath milaayein,
is duniya ko bachaayein.
har ek ke dil mein,
fir pyaar ko basaayein.
nafrat ka saath chhodein,
aur gaayein yeh taraana -
saare jahaan se achha
hindostaan hamara!
woh pyar ka basera,
woh aashiyaan hamara-
saare jahaan se achha
hindostaan hamara!

13.0 JOURNEY FROM HEAVEN TO HELL!

And God created the world:
Lush green plains,
Girdled by snow white peaks;
With bluish, greenish flow of wetness;
And, floral beauty
Of different hues!

.....

.....

Came in the creation of humans -
Green paved way for the scarlet
All over, hatred spread.
They trampled over the colourful!
Crushed the beauty,
Meddled with the nature.
And, with their wanton acts
The humans created Hell!

14.0 KAR LE JO KARMA JAI, KAR!

Swatantra Bharat ke tukde karne ki
Chaah karne waale 'Jungjoo',
Khud ko tu 'Mujahid' to na keh!
Aatank failane ki chaah se
'Masoom' maarne hain to maar,
parntu unhe 'Mukhbir' to na keh!
Karne hain yedi tujhe
Apni hi 'Maa ke tukde', to kar,
Par ise to 'Jihad' to na keh!
Apnon pe hi dhaana hai 'kehar',
to dha
kintu iske liye 'parayoon' ko apna to na keh!
Chahta hai tu apne hi astitva ko mitana,
to mita
parantu ise 'Allah ka hukm' to na keh!
Kehna mera maan
Chhod de 'aatankwaad',
Sab sun lenge teri, ek baar 'aman' mein to reh!

15.0 LAUT AAO!

Jeevan -
Chinta rahit
Beet raha tha
Parantu sukh
Kab tak saath deta
Bichhad gaye
Maa aivam santaan
Chhin gaya santaan se
Chhayapoorna thandak bhara wah hara aanchal
Ab bhatak raha hai
Kha raha hai
Kadakti dhoop ke thapede
Udhar maa bhi tadap rahi hai
Hara aanchal ab laal ho gaya hai
Parantu sukh anurup
Dukh bhi kab tak rahega?
Ek din use jana hoga
Khoon ke daag mitaane honge
Aur maa ki fir wahi shaan lautaani hogi
Maa ki karun pukar -
"Laut aao"
Main aa raha hoon maa!

16.0 MILLENNIUM!

Croaks the crow on my window
Someone's going to come.
Music flows in the air
Guitar, banjo and the drum.
As I look at stars in the sky
I see a glitter in their eye.
Cowbells seem to have a louder 'tring'
Rivers have taken a sharper swing.
Flowers seem to have imbibed more color
Children have, added fervor.
Croaks the crow on my window
Someone's going to come
My heart says it all
Welcome - The New Millennium!

17.0 MR. BUG!

As I hit a few keys, on the board
He stands right there, blocking my road!
Hello Mr. Bug! I smile and say
What I mean really, is - stay outta my way!
Try as much, as I can
He always manages, to spoil my plan!
To wipe him out of world, to wipe him out of land
I'm planning to start another klu-klux-klan!
I seek the blessings, of the Quality guru
I follow his processes, like a disciple true!
I achieved CMM, I achieved ISO
But I still could not, get rid of my foe!
No matter how much, experience I gain
All my efforts, are still going vain!
Such is my plight, my soul shivers
I sleep in my bed, I get nightmares!
I've lost many battles, but the war is on
Someday I'll beat him, n he will be gone!
This is the day, when I take a vow
The time will come, when HE'll take the bow!

18.0 MY DREAM

All night , I have but one dream
With a beautiful theme ;
I dream of a peaceful city .
Where people show fairness and pity ,
Where people don't think of themselves alone
But of their country and world -
Meticulously grown ;
With a haloing glow
Of enlightenment
Emanating from its forest fringed ,
Meadows , glens and snowy peaks
Overlooking plateaus brown ; and ,
Glistening lakes and bustling towns .
I dream of a world full of
Fragrance of roses red ; but
I shun and despise
The HEAVEN(?)
That may be
Spilled with blood
So scarlet red .
My dream takes
To a world
Where ,
Life is serene and calm
Though work hard ,
With earnings plenty
But joys not
So overwhelming
But sober indeed
How I wish our world
Would be
Like the one
I see in my dreams !
With people , through
Whose hearts flows
A soothingly warm blood stream !

19.0 MY WORDS

Want to write something -
Hands move in anticipation,
Eyes flutter and heart beats harder;
Mind begins its journey,
Transcends the unknown destinations.
Imagination soars.
Stream of words begins to flow,
Clustered and clobbered together
To form something meaningful -
Convey the innermost hidden feelings.
But Guess, I am a coward,
Afraid to put the truth to writing.
All that I manage are Just Words,
Not - My Words!

20.0 PROMISING FUTURE?

Need I say?
The lone Sunray:
Youth of today,
Are on their way
To build a great future.
To increase our stature.
Fed up of the corruption;
A bit low on emotion;
Treating work as their devotion.
Maybe world can't change overnight.
But, we've resolved to fight
And, we won't stop
Till the evil is flushed out
To its very last drop!

21.0 SPRING IN KASHMIR



What a beautiful spring,
With singing Orioles and Bulbuls on wing.
As blooming flowers in breezes swing
And the larks go hey ding, a-ding, a-ding!
The chilly frozen plains that formed a slippery bed,
Have melted and gone to make room for roses red!
No more do young or old lay indoors as if dead;
But mirthful children skip and run with pale faces turned red!
Flower vendors do brisk business and plenty of sales
As Narcissus-like flowers of different hues appear in the vales;
Fledglings grow wings and the boys no longer listen to tales,
The girls dance and drink milk in pails.
In the splendid spring:
The boys eat, drink and make merry meet,
The old and infirm bask in the spring sun
And the women entertain with dishes sweet,
While busy bees, from flower to flower, buzz, flutter and run!

22.0 SUCCESS!

Success is identified
By the joy it brings ,
By the sense of achievement
It creates ,
By the feeling of fulfillment
It evokes ,
By the excitement
It provides ,
By the music in the heart
It plays ,
And by
The jealousy
It develops !

23.0 THE BLESSED CAMEL!

How vast is the desert of Thar ?
The ship of desert , the Camel
Moves calmly by
With no water in sight , while
The weary traveler feels dizzy ;
Aghast with drying mouth !
The blessed camel proceeds fast
With self quenching hump
That hydrates its tongue
On the blazing sands ,
Man is in tight hands !
The wise camel , in slow , rhythmic breath ,
And scant oozing of sweat , conserves its
Store of body wet and ,
Minimizes waste , as
The panting traveler , fumes out fog
With thirsty throat , parched tongue , and foaming mouth
Loses weight and valor ,
And gives way to ghastly pallor's bait !

24.0 THE HAPPY NEW YEAR!

The New Year has come ,
With happiness for some ,
And joy , -----Welcome ,
Listen children , listen your highness ,
All faces are full of mirthfulness
With lovely feeling of togetherness .
Let the new year be ,
Full of gaiety and glee
Let grim problems be solved
Free and ,
Peace restored ;
All agree.
Let hatred be lost
Even at life's cost .
If men shun
Their shifty past ,
The country'll reach
It's glory fast.
Let us swear ,
In this New Year
That
To a common cause ,
We adhere
And hardships bear
To get harmony so dear .
Come let us be together
And ,
Make our country
Much better
" Long live India "
Is our prayer .

25.0 THE TUNES OF TENSES!

Past:

Saffron ---

Red roses.

Warm emotions,
lovely relations.

White ---

Snow capped mountains.

Peace and tranquility.

Green ---

Vast fields.

Beauty of nature.

Present:

Tulips ---

Blood.

Hundreds dead,

Thousands fled.

Whitish pallor ---

Panicky feelings.

Cold blooded murders.

Mass destruction.

Green ---

Misleadings,

False sense of belongings

Future:

Saffron White Green ---

Real self.

Victory of truth!

26.0 TOGETHER!

My heart in human form,
My emotions whirling a storm;
Like an angel, the sky from,
She came, breaking all norm.
With hope of bright days ahead,
Leaving all worries in our stead,
On life's new path we tread,
Carefully weaving each new thread.
Together we'll face the ups & downs.
Together we'll change all the frowns.
Together, from all sadness, we'll flee.
And, Together, we always will be.

27.0 TREACHEROUS TERRAIN!

Vast lands without population.
Small pillars marking demarcation.
The east is ours,
Yours is the west!
Surrounding dwellers ---
Always under threat.
A fire here,
A fire there.
Cross the line?
Nobody dare!
Rattle of guns, crattle of people:
Like intermittent human springs, populace in fright,
Desert border areas, Hiding behind rocks,
And in the woods, for a while.
To avoid being caught in criss-cross fire.
Only to return like a wounded rat,
Back to the den of prowling cat.
To be bounced back, to hiding, for safety.
What a hazardous life in treacherous terrain!

28.0 WHO IS SHE?

She is beautiful,
Even the moon feels jealous.
She is serene,
Even the heavens bend in salute.
She is full of life,
yet, listless at times!
She is multi-faceted,
Multiregional, Multilingual,
Multi-racial, multi-religious,
and yet,
Integral, indivisible!
She is ethereal, divine,
And still,
Earth earthly!
She is the queen of universe,
Enthroned on the Himalayas,
Guarding its plains,
She is green, sunny, rosy,
Even the glamorous glens
Blush before her.
Cynosure of the neighboring EYES!
She is my beloved!
She is my motherland!

29.0 WILL I?

Striking a chord in my heart,
Its gonna blow my world apart.
Don't know how long its gonna last!
Don't know when the joys will part!
I want to keep, singing the song.
I want to hear it, life long.
God! Make me so strong.
I want to make right, all wrong.
What's in store my destiny?
Will I be able to keep happy?
All those whom I love, and
All those who love me!