

For English Language

POEM TITLE

Creator's Name

Creator ID

TRANSCRIPT

INDIAN INK

Indian Accent, form the whispers inside
Chanting from long ago Echoes come and go
Losing time in a soft eternal glow

A beautiful and delicate autumn mountain scene
Dry blue eyes enchanting melodies!
Voices fall from the sky, rising hymns release
ancient demons CLINGING to the SOUL!

Darkness dwells under - gentle moonlight
Ancestors of the Spirit World!
Weaving Native smoke into the barren air
Indian spirits haunt the muddy Earth
Moccasin makers rise from underneath,
While guardians of dream catchers - print the Universe
Smooth thread from the outer world.
Arrowheads, Ivory gems, feathers, and illusions
I stumble upon a florid kiss..... My veins!
Run cold, like ice through a desert night.

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For Hindi Language (in Devnagari Hindi)

POEM TITLE

Creator's Name

Creator ID

TRANSCRIPT

मधुशाला

भावुकता अंगूर लता से खींच कल्पना की हाला
कवि साकी बनकर आया है भरकर कविता का प्याला
कभी न कण-भर खाली होगा लाख पिँ, दो लाख पिँ
पाठकगण हैं पीनेवाले, पुस्तक मेरी मधुशाला

एक बरस में, एक बार ही जगती होली की ज्वाला
एक बार ही लगती बाज़ी, जलती दीपों की माला
दुनियावालों, किन्तु, किसी दिन आ मदिरालय में देखो
दिन को होली, रात दिवाली, रोज़ मनाती मधुशाला

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For Hindi Language (in Roman)

POEM TITLE

Creator's Name

Creator ID

TRANSCRIPT

Baith jata hu Mitti pe aksar.....
Kyuki mujhe apni Aukat acchi lagti hai.....

Maine samandar se sikha hai jeene ka salika....
Chup chap se behna aur apni mouj me rehna.....

Aisa nahi hai ke mujhme koi Aeib nahi hai...
Par sach kehta hu mujhme koi Faraib nahi hai.....

Jal jaate hai mere andaz se mere dushman.....
Kyu ki ek muddat se maine na Mohabbat
badli aur na dost badle.....

Ek ghadi khareed kar haath me kya baandhi.... Waqt peeche hi
padgaya mere.....

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