

**Edition**

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POETRY ARTICLES

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ultimate 21

by

Manish Yadav

poetry book

words can be alive

ULTIMATE 21 BY MANISH YADAV

# POETRY BOOK

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# want some time want some space

*Like the Poetry Title says above, the writer is fed up of fake peoples and their lie and wrap up all his feeling in this poetry.*

**A**ll you lie , all of you are fake  
play with feeling for own your sake  
why be so hard , why be so rude  
think a little some...

ever realize , what all did you dude  
why went so mad , why went so wild  
hurting everyone...  
elders, colleagues and even child  
fed up of all  
want some time want some space.

all you cheat , all of you are fake  
play with feeling for own your sake  
are you born selfish or you be selfish  
what makes you earn to just be selfish

why opted for king , not for ace  
why wants off , to be double face  
fed up of all...  
want some time want some space.

all you deceive , all of you are fake  
play with feeling for own your sake  
play you cheat , lie and deceive  
wait and watch...  
someday the same you receive

let me go somewhere alone  
far and abroad...  
no one can find , am just alone  
fed up of all  
want some time want some space.

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want some time want some space



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*“ rise and fall until you got the success “*



# Who will cry when you will die

*Like the Poetry Title says above, the writer is expressing his feelings that no one cares when you are counting your last moment, more you know when you get to the poetry.*

**W** For what you are thinking  
For whom you are sad  
When no one care  
Why thinking good or bad

Why?  
I ask?  
Who will cry when you will die?

somewhere aah sometime  
why waiting for all the time  
taking curse and pain  
had you did any crime  
Is u?

I ask?  
Who will cry when you will die?

You had love for them  
You show care for them  
I ask ever you had realize  
I ask who will memorize  
Will they?

I ask?  
Who will cry when you will die?

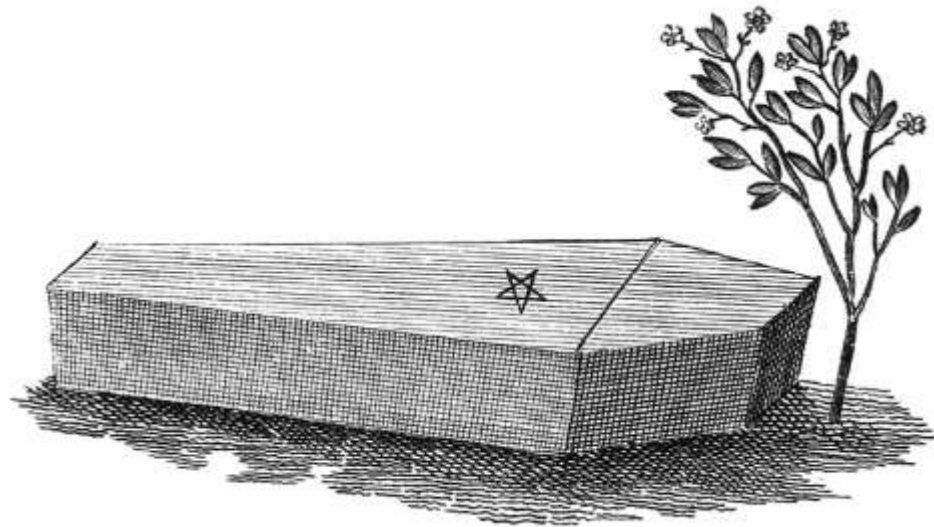
Had they ever admit  
Had they ever confess

Your love your care  
What all you did for them  
Had they?  
I ask?  
Who will cry when you will die?

i ask aah let me know  
what u think who you are  
Be calm n think what u know  
Be please n ask who u are  
Will you?  
I ask?  
Who will cry when you will die?

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who will cry when will you will die



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*“ never judge someone by the opinion of others “*

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# प्रकृति और प्रेम का मिश्रण

*Like the Poetry Title says above, the writer is expressing his point of view that how nature and love inter relates.*

## इ

इस भीगे से मौसम में  
तुम साथ मेरे जो होती  
चेहरे पे बसती रौनकें  
कदमों पे जन्नत होती

नीम की कच्ची निँबोरी  
देख तुझको मुस्काती  
फिर शरमा कर चुपके से  
पत्तियों के पीछे छुप जाती

सतरंगी फूल मान कर तुमको  
तितलियाँ रंग चुराती  
मासूम चेहरा जान कर तेरा  
परियाँ गाल सहलाती

इठला कर चाँद ने इक दिन  
पूछा था मुझसे  
क्या है तेरे पास  
मेरी चमक बुझाने को ?  
क्या कहता अब उससे  
कि इक झलक काफी हैं मेरे महबूब की  
तेरा गुरुर मिटाने को

हो गयीं अदावतें चाँद से  
फिर भी कोई गम नहीं



अरे उसे भी तो मालूम चला  
कि मेरी चाँदनी उसकी चाँदनी से कम नहीं

बनते हर मौसम दीवानें  
लिखते हम और भी अफसानें

अगर साथ मेरे तुम होती  
अगर साथ मेरे तुम होती

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## प्रकृति और प्रेम का मिश्रण



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*“ accept responsibility for your life,  
know that it is you who ‘ll get you where  
you wants to go, no one else “*

**End of Preview.**

**Rest of the book can be read @**  
**<http://kinige.com/kbook.php?id=1822>**

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