

ABOUT THE AUTHOR

SHARAT KUMAR V is an Indian prolific writer especially in romance. He is an engineer by profession, and has a keen passion for writing and designing stuff. His famous works include Scary night-a horror short story, Her reply- a cute romantic story and much more. This book consists of a collection of romantic and inspirational poems which he wrote during his college days. Enjoy his unique style of writing.

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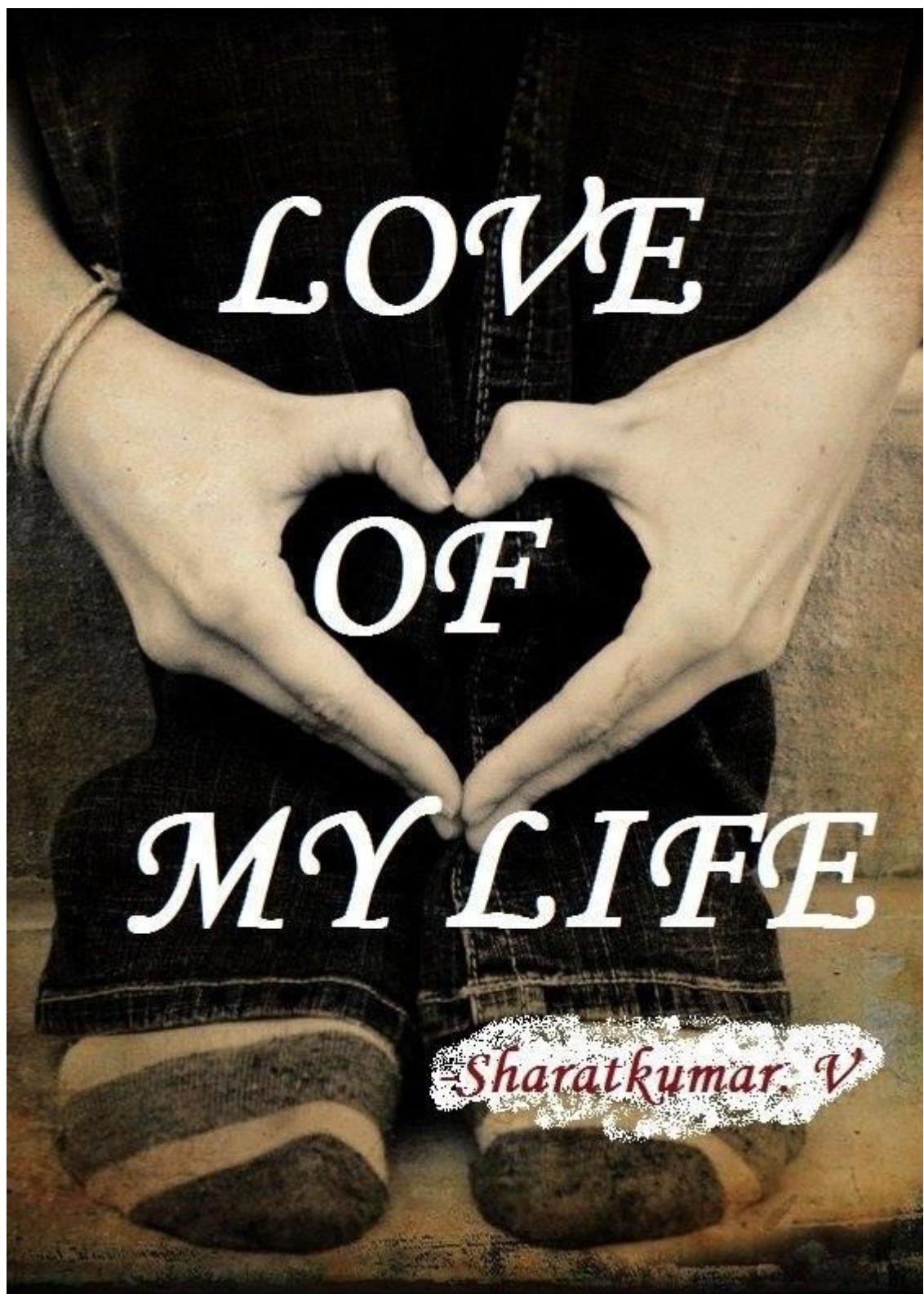


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LOVE AND ROMANTIC POEMS

HER REPLY WAS A SWEET SMILE...

*My first love happened in my teenage,
I saw her first time in my college,
I tried to reveal but never had courage,
So I decided to express it in a page...*

*I often had her view on the street,
I waved my hand to pass her a greet,
She passed a smile, so cute and sweet,
And her smile locked up my heart beat...*

*Every evening I saw her with her dog,
Like a cute princess shining in the fog,
I wish if I could be her prince as a frog,
And she would kiss me as seen in a blog...*

*One day I saw her alone in the park,
I lost my mind and everything was dark,
I went near her acting like Tony Stark,
On seeing me her dog began to bark...*

*My state of mind was getting worse,
At any cost today I should propose,
From my jacket I took out the rose,
And gently kissed it under my nose...*

*I offered my rose in Bollywood style,
She took it and stared at me awhile,
Then she walked away half a mile,
And her reply was a sweet smile...*

-Sharat Kumar.

SHE MADE ME A POET...

*The cool breeze of air,
With a sweet fairy essence,
And the heap of flowers,
Reminds me of her presence...*

*She loved reading poems,
And her favourite was romance,
So I decided to be a poet,
Just to have her glance...*

*I struggled to write a poem,
So as to make her amaze,
And she passed good compliments,
With a cute smile on her face...*

*I continued my writings,
And we became more close,*

*I stole her heart,
Offering her a red rose...*

*Once she laid on my lap,
And had her last breath,
She was my soul and heart,
Who is offered to death...*

*From me my love was taken,
But it has ended not so yet,
And being a professional engineer,
I still live like a poet...*

-Sharat kumar.V

FOR ME SHE IS STILL ALIVE...

*She & I once went for a ride,
And on the way there was a slide,
We got slipped and she got cried,
Due to my fault there she died...*

*Though my eyes were little wet,
I never had any regret,
I know she has not gone yet,
She is mine till my last breath...*

*I can see her every night,
As a star at a great height,
Shining very bright and white,
Spreading her smile as light...*

Now I left nothing to gain,

*I live with sorrows and pain,
So I am gonna cut my vein,
And going to meet her again...*

-Sharat Kumar.V

MY LOVE BECAME A JOKE

*Once I was a super star,
For my date girls had war,
When I played my magical guitar,
Everyone shouted "Sarath Kumar"...*

*Once I got a golden chance,
To perform with her a dance,
For first time I holded her hands,
It was the birth of our romance...*

*I never saw such a face so cute,
Her smile stiffed my crazy foot,
Her voice had a tone of flute,
Oh!! she was a ripen fruit...*

*Once she called me on her marriage,
It badly led my mind to damage,*

*My love became a joke of my teenage,
And my career got thrown into garbage...*

-Sharat Kumar.V

MY FACEBOOK LOVE...

*One day I decided to get,
My PC to have internet,
I had no practice of it yet,
But I managed all to be set...*

*Once I tried to communicate,
With my hot charming classmate,
Then meanwhile we had a date,
And that changed my fate...*

*Hundreds of poem I wrote,
I painted her by my thought,
But still she has not yet got,
That I madly love her a lot...*

*My friend once made me awake,
He proved her ID to be fake,*

*I realized my great mistake,
And it led my heart to break...*

-Sharat Kumar.V

I SAW HER IN THE RAIN...

*I was travelling by a train,
I saw her walking in the rain,
It excited up my silly brain,
So I pulled down the chain...*

*I saw her as a lovely flower,
On which the rain drops showered,
And I needed her as my lover,
So I kept all other works covered...*

*I didn't know where to go,
I ran for her to and fro,
Then on a tree I saw a crow,
And there she stood below...*

*I went to her offering an ice-cream,
But she suddenly turned into light beam,*

And I heard a noise which was extreme,

Then I woke up as I was in a dream...

-Sharat Kumar.V

I WAS AMAZED AT HER FAIR...

*I was amazed at her glowing fair,
And the curl of her wavy hair,
A jewel of beauty like her was rare,
My eyes got pulled on her to stare...*

*One day I went to her very near,
I was close to her lovely ear,
I whispered slowly with a fear,
"I love you so much my dear"...*

*The magic that spread out of her face,
And the delighting power of her grace,
It forced me to follow her or chase,
And I founded her residing place...*

*I didn't know then what to do,
I gently reversed back my shoe,*

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