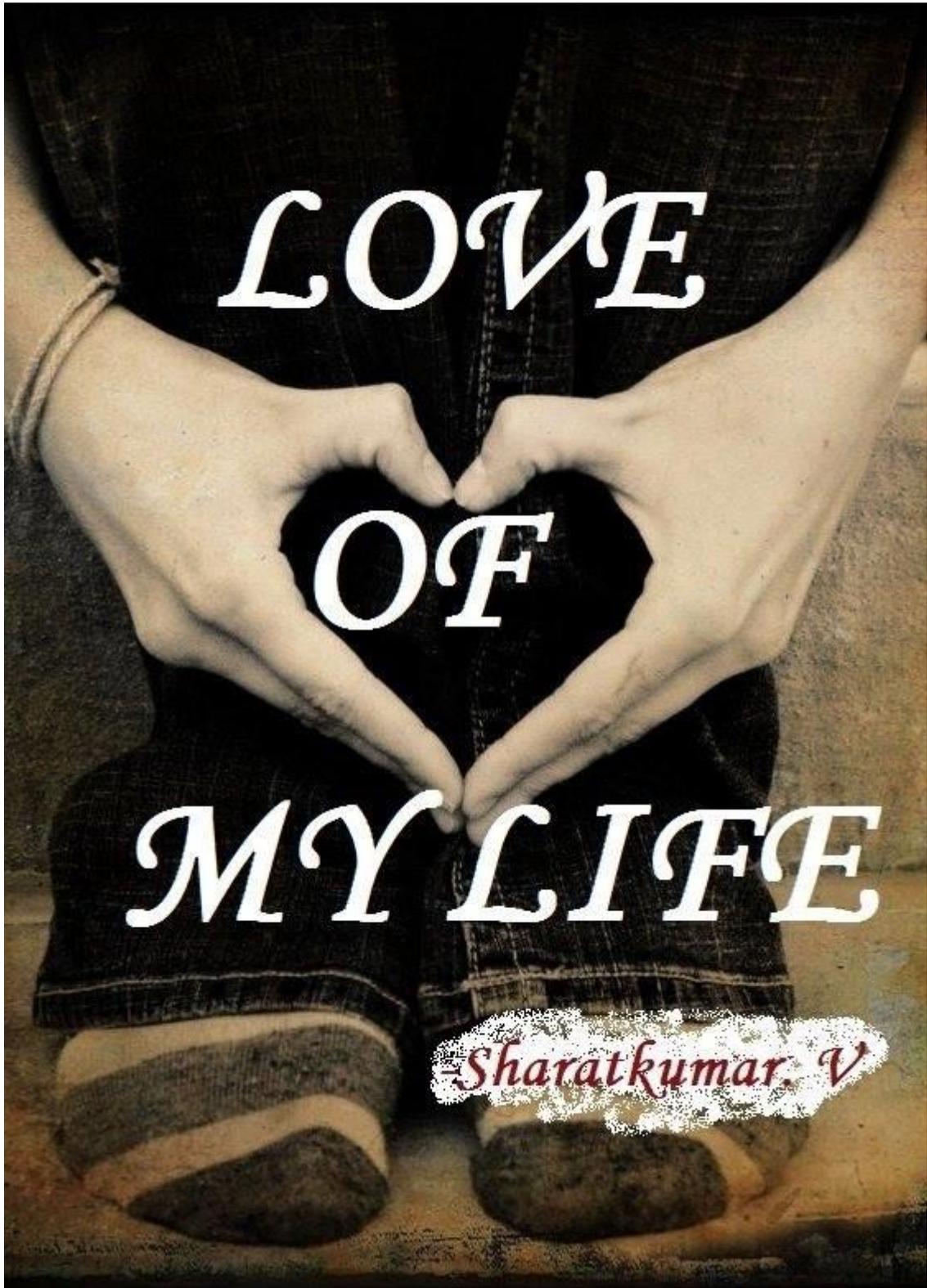


## **ABOUT THE AUTHOR**

*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 consist 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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## **TABLE OF CONTENTS**

<b><u>LOVE AND ROMANTIC POEMS</u></b>	<b><i>page no</i></b>
<b>1. HER REPLY WAS A SWEET SMILE...</b>	<b>5</b>
<b>2. SHE MADE ME A POET...</b>	<b>7</b>
<b>3. FOR ME SHE IS STILL ALIVE...</b>	<b>9</b>
<b>4. MY LOVE BECAME A JOKE...</b>	<b>11</b>
<b>5. MY FACEBOOK LOVE...</b>	<b>13</b>
<b>6. I SAW HER IN THE RAIN...</b>	<b>15</b>
<b>7. I WAS AMAZED AT HER FAIR...</b>	<b>17</b>
<b>8. MY GIRL, MY LOVE...</b>	<b>19</b>
<b>9. WHEN SHE WALKED THROUGH STREET...</b>	<b>21</b>
<b>10. SHE AND THE WORLD...</b>	<b>23</b>
<b>11. MY YOUTHFUL LOVE...</b>	<b>25</b>
<b>12. LOVE FOREVER...</b>	<b>27</b>

<b>13. MY LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT...</b>	<b>28</b>
<b>14. ONLY SHE IS IN MY DREAMS...</b>	<b>29</b>
<b>15. HER BEAUTY...</b>	<b>30</b>

**INSPIRATIONAL AND MOTIVATIONAL POEMS**

<b>16. TRAVELLING INTO THE PAST...</b>	<b>31</b>
<b>17. AUTHOR OF YOUR LIFE...</b>	<b>33</b>
<b>18. LIVING HAPPY IS LIVING WORTH...</b>	<b>35</b>

## **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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