An International Refereed/Peer-reviewed English e-Journal Impact Factor: 3.019(IIJIF)

Modern World

Waseem Akram

ISSN: 2454-3365

Research Scholar

Bhagwant University, Ajmer.

Once peace, love, sympathy everything precious.

Life full of happiness, nature too nourished.

Signs of life, hope everywhere, people gracious.

Human life precious, and people cherished.

But alas! Came dark ages, everything devoid.

War dethroned peace, hatred dethroned love.

Everywhere there is war, making world a void.

Artillery, lethal weapon's people can't believe now

Killing humans, a matter of pride as well as fame.

Killers rewarded, and victims punished.

These are signs of modern and courteous name.

World, where justice a dream, people became annoyed.

No humanity anywhere, but everywhere pretentious.

World full of uncertainty and everybody became ostentatious.

An International Refereed/Peer-reviewed English e-Journal Impact Factor: 3.019(IIJIF)

My Lost Love

ISSN: 2454-3365

Once dejected, wearisome not knowing where to go.

Nature too was harsh, as sun was in full swung.

I was so despondent, as there were no signs of life anywhere.

I need someone who console me, care me, love me.

I boarded a train for destination, I weared

Every passer-by as I lost my dear ones.

Suddenly, my eyes fell on a beautiful lass.

She too was wearied as- I notice.

But she was so fascinating, as Nature have reared her.

Methought her queen of farthest country.

I tried to talk her, she was in no mood.

I liked to listen her melodious voice, when she talked.

But, I very distant from her, not knowing her language.

My eyes dashed, because her beauty.

My eyes did not behold any one except -----She.

As we reached our destinations, I remember her last words.

Come let's go.