

**POEMS BY N.SHARMILA RANI**

**MUSINGS OF THE HEART**

**My Sister-in-law**

As there is law in sister-in-law  
My sister-in-law always frames laws  
I call them sermons  
For her they are formal rules

She is Ms. Clean  
Wants all neat as a pin  
She will have satisfaction  
When everything is in perfection

She is very punctual  
Expects everyone to follow the ritual  
She has a rule  
That people should be cool

She likes to be busy  
Can't stand someone who's lazy  
It's not so easy  
To be with her cozy

She is just sister-in-law  
But acts like mother-in-law  
Oh, sister-in-law  
You are the law

**Trip to Niagara**

A trip to Niagara  
Has brought in me some vigor  
Ride on maid of the mist  
Gave my body and mind a twist  
The roar of the falls

Reminded me some calls  
The wind of the caves  
Filled my heart with some waves  
The bright circle of the rainbow  
Made me to remember the vow

Lord how can I be quiet  
Without praising your might  
For creating such a beautiful sight!

**Daffodils**

When I saw Daffodils  
My heart knew no boundaries  
It leaped and danced  
It's immortal beauty teased me  
Like an innocent child I smiled  
I recollected teaching "Daffodil"  
But a look at it made all my teaching fail  
Oh! Daffodil how wonderful you are  
With your beauty you made "the poet" immortal!

**Emotions**

When I was travelling  
I was all worrying  
Then I started thinking  
I searched for the reason  
But was in lot of confusion  
Finally I had a realization  
That I missed the "persons"  
Who have sparked my emotions.

**My Friend**

With "her" my happiness increases  
Both of us walk and talk  
In her fresh memories I recollect my past memories  
She is the apple of my eye  
When I'm alone I sigh

She is the one who has unveiled the beauties of nature  
She is the one who has awoken my dormant emotions

She is the one who has taken me back to my teens  
Can I forget the colours of the setting sun or the barred clouds!  
Can I forget the varieties of flowers whose names to me are unknown!  
Can I forget the sight of the rustic pastoral scene!