

Some Poems of Wg Cdr Thomas Walker & his son Ajit Walker

AFTC Mess Dinner

AFTC Mess dinner
Is sure to make you thinner;
And if you have a doubt,
You come and try it out.
- Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha

Ice cold bread slice
Is very thick in size
If you can bite it thrice
You do deserve a prize.
- Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha

Potatoes will peep
From every dish they keep;
And if you dig in deep
You find them in a heap.
- Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha

You have to call the waiter
For each and every matter-
His answer will be straight
'Sir ten minute wait'.
- Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha

The Saturday's chicken
Will leave you grief-stricken;
For only once a week
You get this dish unique.
- Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha

Once more we solicit
Your kind presence tonight
Be careful when you walk
On the slippery mosaic.
- Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha

See the way the world is going

Dingiri dingaley my darling dingiri dingaley,
See the way the world is going thangamey thillaley !

Once upon a time we used to drink only Scotch,
And wear only the golden braided costly suits to match.
Now we hardly wear a uniform without a patch;
Oh how fine we feel after a peg of rum you watch !
- See the way the world

Electrical and Signal has become AE(L)
And the Engine and the Armament has become AE(M)
M and L may soon just become Aeronautical
Oh my God our existence is very critical !
- See the way the world

The Pilot gets his Flying Bounty as a boost
And the Doctor gets his non-practising allowance as a gift
Qualification Pay of ours will cease and not exist
We must all appreciate the Pay Commission's thrift !
- See the way the world

Now I'm going to tell you a very secret matter
But don't tell it to the President he'll bang us later;
Dinner nights we toast him earnestly without a laughter
But do you know our toast to him is just a peg of water !
- See the way the world

The Rose and I

I was in a depressed mood;
Feeling very much forlorn:
All around me seemed so rude-
Finding fault with me alone.

Then in my garden did I see
A lovely rose of early morn-
Causing all my sorrows flee:
Smiling amidst many a thorn !

My First Poem - Thomas Walker

India of my dreams !

*I dream of the India that stands for GOOD and eliminates EVIL
A Haven for all Creative People with peaceful pursuits
A Nursery of Humanity which brings out World Winners.
Where everyone is cared for with maximum Human dignity.*

*Without upsetting the existing foundations
Let's bring about superstructures that will give
Support to the fallen and sick in their dereliction
No one lacks Food , Shelter or care.*

*In every State let there be a Control State, Private State,
Work State and Welfare State and Hospitality State.
No need for Geographical exclusion, there can be overlaps.
But notional and unambiguous demarcation.*

*Control State includes Governing Structures, Courts, Police
Custody, Punishments, Defense, Banks, Insurance all Public
Water, Electricity, Sewage, Environmental cleansing etc.
Fair Election causing good Government installed!*

*Private State with maximum freedom has to be earned.
Family is the unit and all its ownership protected and paid for.
Fair taxes, Free Markets, Free Ventures , Home working
Research , Art and Sport by Individual and Family units.*

*Controlled ownership of Public ventures and all such endeavors will fall in the Work State too where Corporate is the Unit.
Need for more than familial workforce is the distinction.
Fair Workers' Law and conditions to yield highest Productivity.*

*Welfare State totally funded by State will admit any needy Child, adult or elderly and provide for free food and shelter.
Stay and prognosis and migration to other states will depend on progress but assurance of Life support guaranteed !*

*Similarly Hospitality State has controlled ownership of Public Units, Hospitals, Institutions, Hotels for citizens and Visitors.
Major Sport arenas , Stadias , Cinema , worship places for mass gatherings take place here and well secured against threats.*

*Town Planning and future establishments will make sure easy demarcation and security lines between these states possible
Administration will improve as people rejoice in the benefits.
Social distinctions and divisions will ease and fade eventually.*

*No weapons allowed in any state except the Control State and with Control State Personnel on duty at other States.
Crime will be severely dealt with and punishment exemplary.
Police will be your best friend after your family circle !*

*Free water, electricity, gas and internet upto per capita quota !
Free Cleanliness of surroundings and free Health-care for all !
Good Technology use and monitoring to prevent terrorism,
Crime prevention [no ragging] , more so in public areas !*

*No one can blame the Government for lack of opportunities.
Let's have many more World Champions, Nobel Prize winners
Olympic Gold medallists, Oscar winners from our Motherland !
Let India be the dream-place to live in this Universe !!*

written by [Thomas Walker] on the eve of elections [15th Lok Sabha]

Poems by Ajit Walker [aged 14 at the time of writing]

Somalia

Along the east of Africa ,
Lies the little state of Somalia.

Here, the ground is much too bare,
Producing nothing as much as hair.

Somalians die of hunger and thirst,
And buried under the fruitless crust.

Bless the nations that tried to help,
And able Somalians water a gulp.

Whatever they did, was to their best,
Having donated food, medication and the rest.

Pray this condition should terminate,
And Somalians can again celebrate.

But, as nature takes its course,
We will have to activate the resource.

Then one day, Somalia will sing its song,
And forever live a happy life along !

General Desmond Harry

In the Court of the conquered 'Fatehpur Sikri'
Took charge the British, under General Desmond Harry.
He commanded the East India Company,
And its major Battalion, the Cavalry.

When he on his horse trotted the road,
In people's hearts, fear he stored.
He sat upright and chin-up on his saddle,
He looked like the proud English poodle.

He rode with terror and pride,
The sort, some couldn't hide;
When his eyes were red with a flare,

Someone was to be dealt then and there.

His lips always played an evil smile,
Above was hair in a bushy pile.
He wore a thick red uniform,
A license for evil deeds to perform.

He patrolled the streets every day,
His eagle blue eyes never astray.
One fine day he didn't appear,
News of his death spread like fire.

The whole of Fatehpur was rejoicing,
But a blind beggar boy was missing.
Two days later the boy appeared,
The people froze as hard as lead.

The blind boy could now see,
Twinkled the eagle blue eyes of Des Harry,
Thus General Harry with his eyes like flare
Proved to be one who could care.

Since then in Fatehpur Sikri,
He is remembered as Uncle Harry !

Captain Sam

Living on washed decks,
Away in the sea,
Sailed above old wrecks,
Too deep to see;
Determination shone on his face,
And Sam was his name.
For him, life was a race,
And death, much too tame.

His black beedy eyes keen and fast,
Surveyed the whole ship,
Commanding and signalling to the mast,
Words, menacing as a whip.
Cadets and sailors on their toes,
No time to chat or look astray;
They never cursed even their foes,
Or else with life, they would pay.

Then one night the sea got mad,
Thunder and storm broke out,
The situation was rather sad,
No one could hear the Captain shout.
Fear and panic struck the crew,
Helter-skelter they ran;
Strong in will were a few,
And Captain was a Man !

Calm and steady there he stood,
Still and strong at the wheel;
Through his hand ran his blood,
And this he didn't even feel.
All the sailors were just chicken,
In their bunks beneath they lay;
Were they ladies disguised as men?
Of their shrieks, there's much to say.

Still, the Captain was alone,
Steered them through the night;
Till the storm was almost gone,
He wouldn't give up the fight.

Hours later the storm elapsed,
The sea was again calm;
Day-light broke as dark clouds passed,
Thank God; there wasn't much harm.

From their bunks came out the cowards,
For breakfast there was ham;
And the crew yelled out the words :
" Three cheers to Captain Sam !! "