

Poetry Series

abhimanyu kumar.s
- poems -

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abhimanyu kumar.s(31.12.1988)

Born Abhimanyu Kumar.S (Thala) , in Venkatgiri Kota, Rayalaseema, Andhra Pradesh(31/12/1988) , Completed his early education in Kolar Gold Fields, Karnataka. He was born in a Marwari, middle class Vaishnav family, is the youngest son of Shrvwen dass Vaishnav and Godavari Devi. He is a native of Rajasthan and is a multilingual. Since his childhood he has been very hardworking and sensible towards his tradition and culture. At a very young age he headed the family responsibility by being a salesman on one hand and pursued the education on the other.

Most of the poems written by the author are based on his observations on society, culture and education and he has a deep rooted insight into the various facets of life. The author has experienced the life from the vantage point of poverty to the high esteem richness of life. The poetic stuff produced by the author speaks for reasoning and the depth of emotion, which intensifies the whole poetry and shapes it into metaphysical poetry.

He is a contemporary poet of wide range of topics on which the poet has focused, the thematic concerns covers the whole of humanity and spirit of human living.

His love poems have the purity and sincerity, which are experienced by poet himself in his part of life, his love poems speaks a struggle between love and tradition.

His poetry is sometimes difficult to understand, because it is filled with striking irony, satiric tone, colloquial usage, emotional depths, highly imaginative and also has signs of vulgarity.

INFLUENCES: -

The poet was inspired by his father and his brother Rajesh Kumar, who persuaded him to take up Literature as optional at the master's level. And in fact was also responsible to inculcate the taste of reading literature.

The poet is very voracious reader of literature and was influenced by great writers like Arnold, Eliot, Yeats, Tagore, Aurobindo, Emerson and others.

Man of Tradition, He has been very much devoted for its truth and maintained at his worst moments and levels.

The poet has written a novella titled '19-09-2010'/Life of few hours.

The poet completed his master's degree with a rank in Bangalore University, Karnataka.

He is honored with 'SAHITYA SHREE AWARD'in 2018 for his outstanding contribution towards biography appeared at .(

The poet is presently working as Assistant Professor of English in at SDC College, Kolar, Karnataka.

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About his first book - Labyrinth of Love

The Labyrinth series of poems by the young poet, Abhimanyu Kumar S (Thala) are very captivating in its spirit and content. The poems are vigorous in its tone and these express the poet's attitude towards life, love, death, society, culture, tradition and humanity at large. In the words of Arnold, who says in one of his popular essays "The Function of Criticism at the Present Time "that poetry itself is 'Criticism of Life'. If poetry is criticism of life then I think definitely achieved excellence by being objective in his poetry and has tried to be impersonal as stresses impersonality has to be achieved by the poet in his poetry to make it more expressive, critical, symbolic and of course highly creative in its act of composition.

The theme of love with a young poet play's its rhythms and the poet is helpless rather to express them and find a way, but love has its way in and struggles very hard finding no way out. When the cyclic turn gets over, you are left with something to say. A broken heart has much to say. It has experienced so much so that a normal heart can never reach out. It has enjoyed all love, bliss and then love leading into pain. The painful moments passes through grief and sorrow, the dejected moods, despondency and finally it gets healed.

The journey is towards only two words of love 'End, Love'. It 'Returns to Love' in a very different way as emotions turned into letters and words of love. It takes the form of love put forth in the form of Letters. Never a poet, but by chance, becomes a poet. A Poet who speaks with masses and uphold their living spirits. Pablo Neruda, the great Spanish Latin American Poet, a Nobel Laureate was a great 'Romantic Poet', an adventures Lover, who is said to have written around 600 love poems. Every piece of love poem can be considered as a classic. I believe the poet – Abhimanyu Kumar has written in the same veins, which has made his blood as ink and has expressed his heart's Labyrinth, the Labyrinth of heartache, the cry and sorrow, the joy and blithe expresses different colors of love. It is colorful as well as becomes colorless where all colors get faded. The

only colors are permanent and evident in life is white and black with strong scars and feelings which is very much experienced in his poems.

As Robert Frost says " Good poems begins with pleasure and ends with wisdom" is a true sign of great poetry. We can see this becoming factual and quite natural in the poetry of Prof. Abhimanyu Kumar, who in his every poem reaches out to that naturalness, spontaneity in thought and expression.

The poet also brings out the paradox of language in poems like ' Language of love', 'A Lonely heart', ' Invisible Lover' and several other poems, which expresses the dual nature of love and the two fold experiences of love tries to find a way in the form of these poetic expression. The paradox of love and paradox of life on one hand constitutes the 'real' and struggling experience of the poet and on the other hand expressing the experience of love in the form of letters have been made indispensable for readers of poetry to cherish the act of poetic creation, which is created in the true spirit of love lived and life experienced as a whole.

To conclude, the poet is highly experimental and critical in his vision. We can see this right from the beginning, from the very prologue itself which is not penned in prose but which is poetic and rhythmic in its tone and largely impactive in its effort. In this sense the poet also comes very close to the great poet critic like in making strong representations of the time.

The poet is contemporary who is modernist as well as post modernist in catching sight of new themes and modes of experiments with lucidity and great beauty, which in Mathew Arnold words ' Poetry is the finer spirit of the breath'.

' I '

I am a soul
Your life force
I am the driver
Really just a pinpoint of life
My throne between my brows
Detach from the world around me.

I am a ruler
Ruler of all my sense organs
In the problems of days
Your changing ways
I remain as I am, as
I am just a peaceful soul.

I feel far away from you
Away from the physical world
I am beyond your world
Beyond from intellect and traits
I am peaceful here
I am a meta soul.

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A Captive Wing

Never before I imagined
Pushed down and removed
Suddenly it raised in my actions
Pushing slowly and silently
Ask the missing owls and dark nights
How I get dumb departed
From such mysterious elements of love.

Few cracks and sparks
With rocket speed pierce and
Form a substance in my distance
Far it goes in her proceedings
Ceiling my imagination over searches
Perceptions and distress treatments
All at a naked eye and life.

abhimanyu kumar.s

A Critical Span

Life is guided by fate
Fate is guided by her talk
Fate can wait for her
She has the divine gift
To make you sleep in few seconds
As its she who can
Take your life in a span
I swear on her
She never knows about herself
But i have a doubt
Wheather she thinks well
Or goes only with worst.

abhimanyu kumar.s

A Day After I Wrote

This might be a vague emotion,
For the exaggeration I carry for you.
Wild are your movements and,
Natural goes your artistic world,
It's the cycle I don't understand,
But I love never to understand.

Believe me to believe you and,
Acknowledge you for living me.
I live when I see you breathe,
I breathe when I hear you live.
We breathe, we live in a home, room of own,
Not knowing much but ourselves.

I never try to know much as you know,
Nor I wish to know as less we know.

Dated: 12/09/2016

abhimanyu kumar.s

A Day Before I Write

One fourth of century,
Half of my life,
I have lived,
Twenty seven.

Thousands of people and relations,
More of the work,
I have experienced,
Betrayal.

More of my living,
Less of my work,
I see my future,
Constant.

If this is the last,
Before I stop,
I wish to say,
I am in love with you.

Dated: 11/09/2016

abhimanyu kumar.s

A Farewell To Idiots

Come on, come on
Join the party
Mingle with our fools
A farewell to your bloody rules.

Colourful dressings and settings
Personal emotions and conflicts
Smiles and cries
We miss you, please forget us.

Calling for a presence of masters
Insulting them before some idiots
Bloody minds and capabilities
Fit for nothing, nothing in reality.

Sweet hearts miss you all
A farewell to you all
Out of all from idiots
We respect you with heart.

Deadly talks in walks
Greeting and wishes on surface
Curse and slaps in depth
We know you are ready to fight.

We miss you one and all
Name sake our love and all
Its a farewell to you fools
We mean farewell to idiots
Get lost and we begg
Never come back.

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A Farewell To My Love

As a mother to a child, today,
Your responsibility is more husky.
I send this infant with you,
Who is just two years old.

I know you have a life,
A life of your own,
But, do take care of him,
Who is also your own.

He is very childish in nature,
And too young for his stature.
Only you can care him,
Only you can bring him up.

He will not ask,
For money, or toys to play,
He will never hurt,
Nor will disturb you.

He will not ask for food,
Even if he is hungry.
He will only ask you,
To smile and be cheerful.

After your day's work, when
You are alone on your own,
Show some concern,
Hug him atleast twice.

He likes to laugh,
He wants to stay warm,
But keep him away from the sunlight,
Just keep him in your light.

The strangers will try to squeeze,
Or try to adore him sometimes.
Don't trust them on any chance,
He is used only to you, only to you.

He has just sprouted,
From the two lovable beauties,
From the two immortal souls,
Yes, from you and me.

Don't make him an orphan,
Or a single parent child,
He is just from me,
He is just from you.

When after days or years,
I meet you for living.
I should see him as a grownup,
With full of hopes and promises.

I should see him tall,
Taller than me,
Taller than you,
And stronger than time.

Yes! My Aphrodite,
You need to promise,
That you will take care of him,
That you will protect him,
After all, He is from us.

Dedicated to the mother who has to take care of him.

Thala Abhimanyu Kumar
Dated: 9/4/2019

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A Letter To My Friend On His Wedding

I sit with an excuse,
Which is of no use.
How unfortunate I am today,
For not being on your Big day.

I remember the promise,
And now with excuse.
The word of present,
Turned out absent.

I know that you will forgive,
For you will understand and give.
By soul I am there,
For reasons am here.

I, from the deepest,
Breath of my own, intone longest.
Curse that whore and other four,
Who kept me away from today and many more.

That trollop harlot of today,
Would be punished someday.
I regret for not being today,
But thank for cursing her everyday.

Dated: 12/03/2017
Thala Abhimanyu Kumar

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A Letter To My Son Or Daughter

Let me say,
I am not going to comfort you,
With riches and gold,
Nor am gonna keep you warm,
All the seasons with some reasons.

I will not take you to school,
Where wealthy and filthy play,
Nor am gonna give you a phone,
Having internet and pleasing tone.

I will surely not sing of merry,
Where you hear angels and fairy,
Nor will speak of science,
Who has lost the conscience.

I will not say about the history,
Where you have traders and leaders,
Nor will I teach you the language,
To quarrel and defend as a savage.

Child listen to your Dad,

I will show you the poverty,
Where riches are in them not in gold,
I will keep you Cold,
So that you become bold.

I will teach you the lessons,
How you must not play with people,
I will allow you to talk and dance,
Learn and run, scream and dream.

I will sing the present urge,
Of our nation and present world,
I will teach you literature never science,
To make you sensible and more of love.

I will talk about people around,

Where you see them, and become one,
I will surely teach you the language not the tongue,
But the language which all beings understand.

Dedicated to the one yet to arrive.

Thala Abhimanyu Kumar

Dated 20/11/2017

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A Letter To My Students

You enter the campus,
With full of zest,
Ready to face the test,
Far away from home nest.

You start thinking,
You start planning,
What am I to become?
Am I the only one to become? .

You hardly utter the above,
And you already start to bow,
To the happenings,
And partly earnings.

You are attracted to colours,
The boyish and girly flavours.
You ask for one and
You try more than hundred one.

You see few with lust,
And badly say I must.
Yes! You begin to sink,
Even before you wink.

You are surely not satisfied,
With one or with the other ones.
And make attempts and fail,
Still you continue to sail.

You come across many,
Few you taste,
Few taste you,
Later a test for that taste.

You feel heavenly,
Not a moment lonely,
As you always get one,
So as to the other one.

You pleurably pass a year,
Fortunately every year.
Every day a new thought,
Every week a new prey.

Your taste becomes tasteless,
Body and mind senseless,
No emotions, no feelings,
Not even you the you.

This is what you become! !
You come alone on your own,
And don't even take your own.

Thala Abhimanyu Kumar

Dated: 11/08/2018

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A Letter To The Company

With respect to what I learnt,
From you in your company.
To be frank, I learnt nothing,
Nothing around you.

If you ask me what I did?
I did nothing.
I didn't teach them hatred,
Betrayal or madness,
Money or pleasure,
Dominance or surrender,
Nor about lust near to sex.

I only taught life, love, family,
More of faith, trust and loyalty,
Precisely on relationships and Nature,
Above all I taught humanity.

Except for my passion in teaching,
And building one or two,
I did nothing, yes nothing.

Dedicated to the company.

Thala Abhimanyu Kumar
Dated: 07/12/2017

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A Lonely Heart

To the moment I can write
In presence of my breath
With evidence of my veins strength
That I feel lonely on earth
Under the roof of almighty
I miss her to the extent
The very extent of my existence.

How to express this moment
Were I am hungry for her
I feel a pain in my heart
It seems to shatter my nerves
I want her in this moment
In this painful moment of tranquility
But she is far as I am.

abhimanyu kumar.s

A Mystery

Mysterious growth in my lines
Deep words drafting over and over
Had an impression of poetry
Have a will to do it.

Chapters carve a chapter
By order replacing new
My thoughts over love
Most profound pages
Imprinted voyages and wave
Build my poetry of mystery.

I never knew that I will
Become one day
A poet of love in love
A poet of society for society.

Still am not a recognized one
Not as my best Eliot
But have faith in almighty
That, a day will come when
I and my mysterious lines
Will strike the heart of one and all.

abhimanyu kumar.s

A Need I Need

For instance, I open my doors
Give you reasons for why
Why I need you
No measure for stances
No measure for reasons
I be in your stances
Working with circumstances.

I haltin dark, with
Pursuing the darkness of your light
You are a need as the space
The space between you and me.

I get cold in summer
In the absence of you for
Which I need you
I ask you for your living
The living in my living
Compare nothing, for instance
The birth of you
And death of mine.

abhimanyu kumar.s

A Pain

Noiseless break of nerves
You find many life curves
Little you speak but
Never you speak it.

Try is what you try
To feel free as tree
Tree of forest and street
Free at one lonely at another.

Expressing it is never done
Till the date I swear never
Everything happens patiently
Indeed happens noiseless.

Blood and breath, life and death
Hi and hello, bye and good bye
Gets one and becomes two
Me and myself

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A Pleasant Day

Everything is laughing singing,
All the pretty flowers are sprung.
See the campus in your fun,
With your knowledge in the blank sun.
You and I may sport and play,
For it is a pleasant Day.

Bring the hoop and bring the ball,
Come with happy faces all.
Let us make a merry ring,
Talk and laugh and dance and sing.
Quickly, quickly come away,
For it is a pleasant Day.

abhimanyu kumar.s

A Promise

You are my soulmate,
Came at the wrong time,
For all right reasons,
In my life and in my heart.
But I think it's time up! .

It's time to live on my own,
As you are not mine to own.
It's time to re-live,
The moments we lived,
To stop our hearts getting ached.

Promise me you will be alright,
And forgive me for the hurt,
The very thought of forgetting you,
Fears me to the core.
But I have no other go.

Mystery Girl

abhimanyu kumar.s

A Request

As a man from nowhere
I speak on behalf of myself
I wish to see the truth
The truth in all ways
I don't say, what I say
Is the only truth of man
It is just a request
A request to return
Return from this brutal development.

A land is waiting for us
The land which we can establish
Imagine, the love and birds
The freshness and we-feeling
Think of the greens and water
Where all wish to say something
Something of lord and everything of them.

As a person like you
I feel to express all this
Which few may think
But am sure others will blink
What I wish may be too foolish
But in fact no one is wise.

abhimanyu kumar.s

A Silent Wave

Silver coins beside the origin
The eyes of pearls in margin
Wearisome looks over me
Originated a margin we.

Petals of pink on brightness
The sweetness in darkness
Wholesome wave of her explosion
Stopped at once after our inclusion.

Image of pointed silence
A breath's pointed violence
Never the easy of air in me
Washing helpless changes in me.

Unarmed war of her
Beyond the scraps of our love
I am empty in this world
Splitting empty in emptiness.

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A Special Appearance

It emerged in my 20's
In the morning of spring
The sweet voice
The clarity in her eyes
Here, at this juncture in my life
Earth was established for me.

I really don't know why
Even how it emerged
But fortunately it emerged and developed
It developed to the peaks and veins in my body
Today when I survey
In her absence and presence of my life
It grows unspeakable
Silently in my life.

However, what I feel the feel is
It emerged, developed
And have a feel, which wilds
It will remain till last ceremony of my life.

abhimanyu kumar.s

A Start Which Never Started

From where shall I start
The song in which I got into
The wave which I followed
To the pain which I entered
To the pain even in happiness.

From where do I notice
Myself in a corner
From a corner to core
I get a stuff to notice
My wounds on soul.

From here and now I say
I started it of late
Ended it up very early
I don't have anything to say
As nothing remains to start.

From the way to destiny
A wave from shore I board
On the lines of my destiny
To shower the best
From the never best in my life.

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A Way Of Memory

Concerning the smile of her
I form my senses in her
Though she is away from me
I sense her with all memories
Never I miss my love
Never the happiness she gave
I pause on every charm
Every moment spent with her
And raise my arms lightly
To capture her in me tightly
No longer than her eyes
I see my life in it
What a presence of her
Makes everything a pride
How to say of her beauty
Goddesses! yes, my goddesses.

abhimanyu kumar.s

Absurd

So will I live
Like a half lizard
I should live in
With a space of snake.

I must live because
I have come, not
As a man or a being
For all tell to live.

I live not because
I should live
I live only as
One day I have to leave.

Living not for my sake
Just living for I am alive.

abhimanyu kumar.s

All For Love

An honest cry touched
And sparks movingly searched
A love in all its smart
With a womb of wicked cart.
I am realizing the life.

Sheer silliness, I do see
From the bodiless eyelashes
I get alert at the sight
The very sight not right
I am realizing the life.

I hastily retire from the sands
Very late at my Lands
Tiredly I seek for Love
That Love of Real Love
I am realizing my Life.

Pure heart bordered by greens
Waits for a flower to centre the scenes
Do Hear to Your son, who
For at once bends his head
I am expressing You.

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All Of Me, Loves All Of You

All of me,
Loves all of you.
All of me,
Loves all of you darling.

How do I explain,
What exactly you call,
But it's all of you,
I love.

Every word you speak,
Every touch of yours,
Every breath you breathe,
All of it my dear.

You are my breezy cold,
And my warm evening.
You are my end and,
You are my beginning.

Just so you must know,
I give all of me,
To all of you.
Because all of me,
Loves all of you.

Mystery Girl

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Am Not Sure

It's afternoon or evening three
And I long to see thee
An ever charming face
Splitted by earthly space.
Why I remember you?
I am not sure
But I remember You.

It is sunday to be clear
Having a part of tear
May be because of her
May be because of them
But, Why this at my heart?
I am not sure
God! Am not sure...

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An Account

I am alone, I wait
Under my hairs of heir
For to make a decision
Should I move right or left
Left to the ardor of hope
Right to the weeping hollows
Parallel or vertical in circle
I am caught in a oval plane.

My watch is slow, I see
Around my land and people
I think to move from all
To the edge of death
I wish my time and clock
Be stolen and said
My child it's time up
Come, I am waiting for you.

abhimanyu kumar.s

An Appeal

Wrought with the colour
Day by day, absurd chain
Change to the at most best
In all features and nature
I see the change as a change
In living and being for change.

At the height of evolution
In all forms of life
You have surrendered all
Your self respect, identity
Moreover soul of purity too
Which never belongs to you.

Wherever I see around me
I feel what life is
And why such life for you
Where you live meaningless
Imitating all which is not yours
Indeed living in light under dark.

When I go with such queries
All are ready to question
But no one ready to answer
They say we are born
We have all rights to change
Why do you indulge in our life.

Those fools don't understand me
You don't even hear my words
I stress to this extent
Because when I compare
Our past and present.
I Feel our living is not a living.

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An Elegy On Her Trust

A hope was noticed in my laws
Hours before, months before in her claws
I was curious for this re-test
And found she captured my rest-best
Hours of my tranquil life.

Beautiful promises, words were acceptable
Very soon all the senses countable
I felt vast in her Mars care
But Venus arrived and didn't spare
Hold! I was still in on her.

Air of spring from no where
Suddenly I found happiness everywhere
I wished to take a new birth
As I saw her capturing my earth
Prohibited! child am in on her.

Every moment was her movement
A word, word for new pavement
All of all was on her trust
The very breath thirst on her trust
Trust! strictly shattered my birth.

Am dead as she is dead for me
She killed me when I was about to live.

Dedicated to my material love.

abhimanyu kumar.s

An Urge

Today I declare the things
Once of her with me for me
Is not mine but with me
The frozen fire love of her
Today heats my heart and mind
Still I will love her for myself
For her love of once in one's life.

I hear the drizzling in my love
Wet me in melting my love
Though am strong enough to hold
The memories and picture of her
Sometimes I feel exhausted
Exhausted with her moving away
Moving away from me and once love.

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Because

Before

You shift your sight

Brush your hair

Leaf by leaf invisible

Break the cage of care

I want

You to know the faith in you

Evergreen nest for you

Spacious heart and fire of you

And well buried us in dreams

Because

You are just more than I love

Thick than I live

More varied than my art

And Majesty than my thought.

Dedicated to the one more than my love

Thala Abhimanyu Kumar S

Dated: 03/04/2018

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Because I Love You

Even though there is sunrise,
And enough of people around,
When I start my day,
I want you to know that,
Wherever I go,
Whatever I do,
I carry you along.
It's because I have never,
Met a soul like you,
Never loved anyone like you.

I have made your,
Love as my shield,
And covered my body,
By your care.
Though the world may,
Declare me mad or insane,
May dust me in shame,
I would still rise for you,
I would still love you,
Even though there is sunset.

Dedicated to my Mystery Girl

Thala Abhimanyu Kumar

Dated: 23/04/2019

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Because True Love Never Departs

People live in haste,
Not a day to waste,
Mountain of desires,
Becoming so cheap liars.

Dreams have become big,
Character characterless.
Relationships have become weak,
The faith with no meaning.

Love is left with only word,
Lust is left with only life.
Trust is in search of love,
But people are in search of lust.

Can a man ever be loyal?
Can trust be trusted?
Is living bound to live with?
Is love momentarily? .

True love never departs,
Nor true relationship apart.
Living has an end,
But remember love has no ends.

Dedicated to my materialistic love.

Thala Abhimanyu Kumar

05/06/2019

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Beloved King

Good morning masses
News for all classes
Wheat prices are rised
Household products are hiked
Birth rate has increased
Am happy to convey to you
Your death is very near.

Good afternoon masses
News for all classes
Our weapons have increased
Our military forces ready
I will protect your family
Get a win for me
Your death and my growth please.

Good night masses
News for all classes
We are good at technology
All are developed
High growth in slums
Heavy taxation and debts
2G's and 3G's my partners
I want to lead from front.

I assure your health and sanitation
I will always be loyal in exploiting you
Don't protest over me please
Am damn good in killing
You all belong to me
Democracy is in my dictatorship
Good night sweet dreams humma
May your soul rest in peace.

abhimanyu kumar.s

Better Luck Next Time

A day will come
Will you come that day?
The day far beyond days
A day long like arabian nights.

When will that day come
When will I meet you
Will you meet me?
Or will I meet only day.

I know, that day will come
You may also know that
Will you be possibly pleased
Or will you be probably displaced.

The day will come
When you will search me
You will search
Which you didn't
When I was with you.

Far you will go
Far your promises
That day you will realize
Importance of me
I will wait for such day.

abhimanyu kumar.s

Birth Love

My love is like a birth
Happens once, once for a soul
Cute face and tiny structure
Loved by all as a child
Even I got the care and love
All the joys and happiness on earth
But only for awhile and sometime
As a man passes his infancy and gets adult.

All I know is my love remains in me
As an infant child of innocence
As the essence and childhood memories
It comes before me when I think
Think of myself with them and her.

Going with Keat's and his dogma
Beauty is truth, truth beauty
Love is birth, birth love
This is all you know about birth
This is what you need to know of love.

abhimanyu kumar.s

Bleaching Woman

She started with her nose,
And with flipping wig.
Yes! We need to gear up!
We have less days,
And I have no time to waste.
I can only do, if you do,
Without you, still I can do.

I was just in when,
There was a voice in the centre,
And plenty of sit bit.
Few I noticed, having curious faces,
Few anxious, few excited,
And the rest at rest

If I am not wrong,
There were three atleast,
Innocent, ignorant and bored,
Not knowing why there,
Nor understanding why they? .

Amongst twenty, a voice appeared,
He was the he and rest she,
Except three all agreed,
That there is rain tonight,
And we are ready to fight.
There was so much to discuss,
Less to hear,
But all was in vain,
Questions buried in that rain.

One thing I understood,
That you can speak,
Only to a woman or a wise man,
Not to a bleach or a bleach's fool.

Dedicated to the voices which only I heard.

Thala Abhimanyu Kumar

Dated: 16/11/2018

abhimanyu kumar.s

Brave Heart

You must thank your Christ,
For not making me write.

Yes, I was stubbed and smothered,
By and large withered.
He had put me calm,
And stopped my writing palm.
Or else, or else, or else,
My heartless lady, or else.
I would have spilled,
The countless venting.
I would have written,
The dirtiest language ever printed.

It was not a momentary emotion,
Evoked in a temporary motion.
It is evident in the vault,
That I have kept myself cold.
For the heart has burnt a lot,
And the eyes have cried a lot.
I did shed my blood within,
For I have loved you from within.

Maybe your love has the richness,
Maybe for you loved me once.
For that once you attempted once,
I, with no clue surrender to your Christ.
Yes, I have lost the battle,
But not my love for you.
Yes, you have won,
But unfortunately we are not one.

Dedicated to the Mystery Girl.

Thala Abhimanyu Kumar

Dated: 25/08/2019

abhimanyu kumar.s

Breathing Further With You In You

Don't be ashamed!
I love you in all
In all possible ways
Exactly, How should I begin?
It was never to happen
Your voice and shadows
To quench my thirst of years
Who can be sure?
Am I Sure?
Yes I am.
I love you in true sense
Not on material states.
Have Love, not the grounds
As material never sounds.

abhimanyu kumar.s

Broker

Flat and fat creature
Nonsense speech a dirt
Slowly he moves around
To poke matters here and there
Giving a sign of intellectual
Begging for material gains.

I observed him closely
Do respect for his age
Realization not a soon one
Stately bought the truth out
Bloody creature assigned for some
Cruel mind for security
He assumes as only loyal
Loyal to institution and head
Fact reveals around is that
Pointing one shows four for himself.

abhimanyu kumar.s

Bucket

This is an interesting character,
In every sector,
Named as bucket,
Or you can call sombu.

A small hint of water in a tap,
Bucket or sombu are on the map,
They are just everywhere,
As they can spy anywhere.

They sound very smart,
And at times over smart,
For they know nothing,
Yet with the name dominate everything.

Featureless and featherless are they,
Shameless and Shapeless are they,
Nameless and baseless are they,
Helpless and hopeless are they.

They don't give a damn,
For any man, who can
Prove oneself and live selfless.

I feel real pity,
Though am bit witty.
You can't overcome them,
At the same cannot surrender.

They are so poor, so sick, so pathetic,
Neither they move up, nor allow others,
You can surely do nothing,
God! ! ! They are just everywhere.

Dedicated to all buckets who wish to remain as such.

Thala Abhimanyu Kumar

Dated: 27/11/2017

abhimanyu kumar.s

Capturing You

Understanding you has never been easy,
Nor easy knowing me.
Life has twisted around,
Sometimes you, sometimes me.
But what holds is trust,
Finding in and never out.

All I know is the rain,
Full of happiness and no pain.
Nothing to do with people,
Nor with people lived.
It's better you keep trust,
As your living is must.

The subject has been tough,
But our understanding easy.

Dedicated to you

Thala Abhimanyu Kumar

Dated: 25/04/2017

abhimanyu kumar.s

Chapter 21: An Aftermath

Spinning eyes, pretty lips,
Golden strip
Presence sign of purity,
In the Closest of divinity,
Gave me a sound completion.

She was an Angel
Appeared, rendered and disappeared.
Clouds here and there
Tension everywhere, meet nowhere
Love, waiting for love not for love.

Beauty is culture, tradition truth,
Keats with Art, here its for love.
Dilemma in mind,
Split in personality,
Physique in love, psyche in tradition.

Neither can I leave,
Nor can I live,
Leave can live my actions,
No one can solve my fractions.
Oh! Lord of seven hills how shall I tell you....

Those were the pearls,
Which were her eyes.
The autumn leaves fall,
They say nothing at all.
Broken heart, addicted in disorder.

My heart dissolved within,
Like butter on a hot pan.
Emotions felt in tranquility,
Tranquility experienced reality,
Reality gave nothing; off course nothing dear.

Happiness She gave,
Buried me in a grave.
I found happiness, filling my emptiness

Seeking to nothingness
Toughest chemistry darling.

Day and nights pass in memories,
Bogus start and unpolished ending.
Hours spent were few, still
Eternal happiness
I knew from new.

Her smile, vision and utterance,
Cherish and nourish my destiny.
Name in veins, remembrance in strains.
Yet, far I feel till my last breath
One man, one Name one love.
Only and only one love.

She haunts and hunts my nights,
With her giggling and fragrance of air,
Such images are in cage, in care.
Nerves working in dual stand,
Punctual tradition, sincere love.
Who is She? Who am I?

My soul sounds, rounds and bounds,
'To Knit Fate's thread
I can't chop tradition's thread'.

abhimanyu kumar.s

Come Lets Love Again

Let us become again strangers
I not knowing you
You not knowing me
I want to sleep again
For you will see me
Chocolates, smiles, flowers and photos
Lord! again, again please.

Let us start again
The chatting and exchanges
Your ring and eyes
All the cares and love
Everything am ready to start
Again to face loneliness
Again to miss you every moment.

Atleast once again i want
But you can't which i can
Fine, lets not love again
As, love happens once and remains
And remains till we live
Possibly till we love
So no need to start it again.

abhimanyu kumar.s

Constant Love

Not with smiles,
Nor in happiness,
But I write this in pain,
As all my attempts are in vain.

I know you did no wrong,
By doing this wrong,
But am not in right,
Though I did it right.

All cocks and bulls together,
Have filled your mind's weather,
But all stories don't become true,
Nor all betray as some stay true.

I will surely question almighty,
How can he make you so mighty?
But am so small against him,
And so weak in front of you.

Remember one thing,
You are in love with the right person,
And he is in love with you,
But unfortunately not in person.

Dedicated to the strongest woman I have ever known.

Thala Abhimanyu Kumar

Dated: 31/05/2019

abhimanyu kumar.s

Contemporary Love

Love is a wondering ship,
Running in the name of friendship.
It's purely a rotation,
Today one, tommorow none.
They say it's easy to get one,
And very easy to stand none.

With times, definition of love,
Unending promises and vow,
Have reduced to nil,
The lust nest to fill.

Why you give a name?
And pleasure under Friendship's name?

Love can never exist between boys and girls,
As Man and Woman are meant to be one,
Never two.

Dedicated to the existing material love under the name of friendship.

Thala Abhimanyu Kumar

Dated: 04/12/2017

abhimanyu kumar.s

Contemporary Mother

There is nothing more than children,
Nothing more than caring,
Never beyond love,
Nor the synonyms of faith,
For a Mother, Maa, Mummy, Amma etc..

The very word Mother holds,
Life for children and their living,
I respect such Mother's,
From bottom of my heart,
And lucky to have one.

Mothers aren't alcoholic,
They never taste dead,
Nor they kill anyone,
And for never drug addict,
Impossible to smoke or use vulgar.

Mothers don't share their children,
Their love and care to strangers,
Never they trade the body,
In hidden or confidential state,
Nor they attempt another from out.

Mothers are never behind money,
Nor behind the career or lust,
Mothers really don't sleep in daylight,
Nor they work in midnight,
Next to impossible thinking only her life.

She is a dedication for a family,
Ambassadors of almighty,
Meaning of love and responsibility,
Living diety in society,
Uncrowned queen of home.

Yes! ! We want such mothers,
We want what we have known,
We want the meaning of Mother,

We want the Mother's for our living,
We want to breath in her every breath.

Dedicated to all Mothers whom I have known and hope to know.

Thala Abhimanyu Kumar

Dated: 22/11/2017

abhimanyu kumar.s

Death By Dream

How to sleep when
You dream of your death
Sleeping will be meaningless
Certainly death with meaning.

Better you find a love
Get to her arms and heart
Make sure that love be with you
I bet you will get a sleep.

Dream of her and dream
The death in her arms
However the death is certain
Then why not in her arms itself?

I don't say it is the only way
But it is the only way for me
As I dream of only her
Not being with her in reality.

Atleast want to get her in dreams
And dream death for for once with her
Dear it is difficult to find a love
But pursuing and not having is worst.

abhimanyu kumar.s

Death By Grace

Past was a gift to be alive
But to be now is a very hell
By secondary means of pursuit
The visible animal activities and all
All are framing under death.

The shines and flowers
Dream land and hard toil
Peaceful sleep and joy
Mocks the life of present
Were no rest rests.

The round ocean and pure air
Sparkling lives and peaceful mind
A life of past in a grace
Everything gold for a touch
Now remains old and old in new.

A passion for work and deeds
Graceful bliss and solemn images
All were pleasures and treasures
Everywhere the love and kindness
Now it's the emptiness in a living corpse.

Much said of the past
Present, what to say and hear
All remains barren in all
All the lives are a curse
We need a death and only death
A death which is a grace.

abhimanyu kumar.s

Death, Death And Death

I see the death everyday
Death in relations
Death in religion and faith
Death of man in man
Everyday, everywhere, every moment
Death, death and death.

I experience the death around me
Millions and billions of ceremonies
The smoke on maps of mankind
Death in temple and streets
Death in clubs and parties
Death, death and death.

I foresee the death of humanity
Harassment, discrimination and hatred
Death in purity and sacredness
Death in broken mirrors and home
Death in king, death in masses
Death, death and death.

abhimanyu kumar.s

Dedication

Tell it to your mom,
That you have a love,
Who loves only you,
And who is living only for you.

Tell it to your little sister,
That you have a love,
Who will keep you happy,
And will adore you life long.

Tell it to your brave brother,
That you have a love,
Who is so caring and loving,
And will take care of you.

Tell it to your questioning friends,
That you have a love,
Who is a poet,
Who is a poet only for you.

You tell it all,
And I will tell it too,
That I am in love too,
To the most beautiful,
To the bravest of all.

Listen my Mystery Girl!
I tell proudly and announce gracefully,
That here tonight, from this very moment,
I dedicate this life to you.

Dedicated to the one I dedicated this life.

Thala Abhimanyu Kumar

Dated: 13/04/2019

abhimanyu kumar.s

Departing

I looked in and looked around,
To see thee and thee's key, like a,
True devotee, true heart,
Chanting Hare Rama, Hare Krishna.

I hoped for a vision,
But was left in commotion,
Hi-tex, multiplex, complex,
Aiding Hare Rama, Hare Krishna.

It seemed as a market,
A perfect commercial market.
As though a contract
Contract with Rama and Krishna.

Yes, Spritual game is over,
Athiest are on move,
Breaking the centre,
The Centre of Rama and Krishna.

In apology: Jai Shree Krishna.

Dedicated to that Commercial Centre.

Thala Abhimanyu Kumar

Dated: 25/08/2019

abhimanyu kumar.s

Do I Really Mean What I Write?

Do I really mean
What I write?
Well, I really don't mean
To what I write.
Yesss! ! I write for me,
Which I can't write in you.
I can surely admit,
What I write is not the truth.

But one thing in many,
I really mean if you mean.
I really mean what I write,
As much as you really,
Feel what I write.

I can really not mean,
The same as I write,
Because my questioning lady,
Only my words are in dictionary,
Definitely not your image imaginary.

If by all, you don't mean
What I mean,
Then neither I nor brother Pablo
Ever wrote.

Dedicated to the one whom I ever mean.

Thala Abhimanyu Kumar

Dated 14/07/2018

abhimanyu kumar.s

Dual Sonnet On Her Doubts

I hear you saying I ignore you
Well, then I say I must have
Could you tell me What you are?
Can you say for me what you are?

Nay you can never do or guess
Nor you have the right what you are
Let me tell you what you are
To the start you are nothing if I am nothing
You can neither be ignored nor misread
As I have read and adored to the core.

The Way I have set faith in you
Is equivalent to the person ever alive in me
You are not the ignored one in me
Can I ignore the air I breath?
Will I stop writing for which I live

My lines or words cannot say the fullest
The very fullest which you are for me
I wish I keep writing for you
I don't care the rest being in me
I feel the paradise observing you.

Neither I wish you must think the same
Or feel the feel I feel
You can be as you are
As that is what you are

You are the sense of my organs
You have you and me in you
You are always at the peak
Where the whole world compared is weak.

Thala Abhimanyu Kumar.S

abhimanyu kumar.s

East Land

April is the cruellest month,
Infalliably all the 12 months.
Traditionally demise, spritually feeble,
Materially firm and culturally parched.

Morning dark, night bright,
droughts, storms, muddle in monsoon.
Legendary roots got detached,
Forming a new trend of hybridism.

Subjects face anarchical tendencies,
Bones speak and stones still.
Folk got restored by alien melody,
Science replaced customs and values.

Everything in turmoil and chaos,
Occult mind and Orient body.
Nothing is constant in Orients,
But absurdity, not change.

Imitations work here on grand scale,
Respect to ancestors in small scale.
Men powerless, others meaningless,
Life is savage, absurd in nature.

Here nobody hears nobody,
Everybody hears nobody here.
Theories and reservation on screen,
Stucturalists, some, others in green.

Life hapless and listless,
Masses reveal gist in nothing.
Examples speak no definitions.
Writers speak only of imagination.

The sun comes and goes,
Lives come and go, dead and gone.
Genuine love a piligrimage,
Material love a bin drainage.

High rise in crime and sufferings,
Science, -isms, hunger, fashion, unemployment.
once served spritual messages to the world,
Awards in physics and chaste in metaphysics.

Eliot traverrsed with his barren land,
Sterilized his land at sheer Ganga.
Presently this land itself is dry,
Dry in culture, wet in cries.

Incarnations, 'DA DA DA' doesn't work here,
Demons and devils can do hell of heaven.
Two faces work in Orient Spritious Mundi,
One being progress and the other poverty.

Music should stop and dance start,
Days, centuries and ages should restart.
This art is impersonal, but tone personal,
Personal or impersonal, life is hellish.

Hopes are to the weakest and most degraded,
I've been born, and once is enough.
Westernization, Modernization, Globalization.....

abhimanyu kumar.s

Endangered Life

I want to reduce the ages,
The centuries, the years,
The months, the days,
The hours, minutes, seconds,
And the very start of a second.

I say this with no royalty,
But to accept the reality,
That I fear losing you,
I am scared of departing,
Accepting memories and the taunting.

I say this because,
We will attain death at any cause.
Am definitely not worried,
For growing old or seeing you grow,
It's all about my bye and your Good bye.

Yessss! ! ! ! I want to reduce the ages,
The centuries, the years,
The months, the days,
The hours, minutes, seconds,
And the very start of a second.

Dedicated to the one's I fear for.

Thala Abhimanyu Kumar
Dated: 13/11/2017

abhimanyu kumar.s

Endless Words

The earth stops and
Sky bows at a point
When your memories come before me
Our meetings and departs
Delighted hearts and loneliness
Just my soul wants to be
In your arms and eyes.

I want to get the sight of
Your depth ground wings
Sometime, somehow, awhile
Without you, dear I swear
Beats don't beat in heart
Without you.....without you
Just a living in a not living.

abhimanyu kumar.s

Escaping From Imagination

Fresh day with hopes,
Problems, situations turning nopes.
There I see climbing ropes,
Other world with having hopes.

I did hear about it,
When I was 8 and,
Knew nothing about it.

It said there is a world,
Full of flowers and Angels,
Snow and fruits you know.
The love and magic,
Relations with no tragic,
Weapons and arms never,
Prevailing peace, happiness forever.

Dedicated to such a land if it ever exists.

Thala Abhimanyu Kumar
Dated: 16/11/2017

abhimanyu kumar.s

Evil Mind

Together they are
Together we are
Sweet wires on you
Bitter results for you.

You never speak to us
we never speak to you
How much pain you bear
We never understand.

You are attractive
We take your attraction
And spoil you, infact
We thrash you both.

abhimanyu kumar.s

Eyes

The eyes are here
The pearls are here
My love is here
Black lines
Artificial pencil
Your feathers
On your marbles
Love you jaanu.

I get captured
Find myself in it
Striking stares
Stares I swear
It makes me yours
When I see your eyes
lord I feel that
My eyes are not here.

abhimanyu kumar.s

Faithful Love

Let's sit and talk in vain,
Let's talk about pain,
For it's much in strain,
To even digest a grain.

I am where you left me,
Much more in love as where we,
You might have moved on,
But I can never even switch on.

You are in my living,
Though for you it's unwilling,
Let this life be yours,
And you be my living cause.

Oh my happiness! !
It's been too long talking to you,
It's been too much of crying for you.
Come back to me for my life,
Even if it cost's your life.

Dedicated to the Mystery Girl.

Thala Abhimanyu Kumar

Dated: 24/07/2019

abhimanyu kumar.s

Family- The Only Love

A family is not about
Two having sex
Laying few eggs
Leaving rest at rest.

It's not about
Pleasure and pain
Not at all momentary
Or feeling con-temporarily.

A family is made
And the members well prepared
To give, share, care and wear all
With each other's name.

There is dad, There is mom
There is brother, There is sister
There is son, There is daughter
There is love, There is love
There is shoulder, There is moulder
There is emotion, There is beauty.

In a family there are many
And you are one in many
Try to be one, never feel none
Never let anybody down
By your deed or your need
Take love, give love
This is family and this is love
There is only love and it is the only love.

Dedicated to my family and all beautiful families of the world.

Thala Abhimanyu Kumar S
Dated: 12/04/2018

abhimanyu kumar.s

Few Words I Propose

Know the burning sun in me,
Not the cooling moon in you.
My nerves are bad tonight,
And badly asks us to unite.

Dated: 14/09/2016

abhimanyu kumar.s

Floating Images - Unsaid

She is not rich in shyness,
Even with her confessions,
Still, there She is,
Mother of emotions,
The Girl of beauty,
And the start of autumn.

She is not rich with riches,
But definitely in her reaches.
Love her once, admire her signs,
And you become the best, with no test,
Not in you, but in her.

She might not be contented,
The way She intended,
But She lives awesome,
And that some, known to only some.

Dedicated to that Mystery redefined.

Thala Abhimanyu Kumar
Dated: 16/11/2017

abhimanyu kumar.s

Forgetting You! Nay

I love you dear
Today I submit
You will remain in me
Don't even think at worst
That I can forget you
Forgetting you! nay

On edge on love
You made me new
On me in life
You took me in care
Never will I forget your love
Forgetting you! nay never

Love, what a love in you
Knowing it's just a part
Still to your core you did
You had a hope you will
Yes, I did I accept
Forgetting you! is it possible

Let I be away from you
Gone shall the days
I am always with you
Never ask will I forget
Not in your dream too
Forgetting you! nay nay never.

abhimanyu kumar.s

Future Is Future

Questions you have about future,
Every man needs to nurture.
Love and trust,
Logic and reason, thrust crust.
This is the only question,
Which remains as a question.

Let me put up or try to,
For there is me and there is you.
When I don't question you,
The you is answering in me.
And when you question me,
The me in me questions too.

The time and the space,
You and I need to face.
There is never a full stop,
Neither is anything gonna stop.
You will be you and I the I,
Yet the I in you will be the rest you.

Dedicated to your future questions.

Thala Abhimanyu Kumar
Dated: 25/04/2017

abhimanyu kumar.s

Hard To Believe

Its very hard as rock
Soft as butter
To respect your teacher
To wish a teacher
May be its right
May not be its right.

Teachers are with variety
Personal variety, professional sequence
Thinking, Finding and Rewinding
This is how some are
Hardly difficult to respect
Softly to quite from teacher.

A teacher is ultimate
Supreme to any power
They are the over soul
Life ends or trends
By the immortal souls
Such teachers are rare.

May be you do with
Sometimes you don't
Prepositional elements can end
When a teacher of a kind
Like the catcher in the hell
Hard to believe such teachers.

Teacher is the only truth
He or She the only belief
Trust and belief the other name
When that trust itself is broken
From and by a teacher
Can you believe?
Am sure its hard to believe.

Wish and love and care
Must be submitted to a teacher
Surrendered with respect

Become subaltern under teacher.

Disciples are free from Karma
Liberated after their submission
Receiving with honour, love
Is the only Karma of a teacher.

She kicked me for submission
She insulted my wishes
She bombarded me for my Karma
Gave strong pain in my -.

Is She a teacher?
Is She a mother?
Is She should be regarded?
Is She should be rewarded?
Its hard to believe her.

No student forgive her
No one believe her
No one should wish her
I hope you wont.

abhimanyu kumar.s

Heart Mine

Enough of you and
Enough of your ignorance.
You have reached too high,
Too deep in my waters.
For there is no colour,
In this colourless love.

You have lived too much,
In my greens;
In the land I toil,
Day and night for love.

Here is no water,
There is no emotion,
Together there is no life,
No space for living.

In this world between us,
Lies the love pious.
Oh my lady of no emotions! ! !
Neither it is said,
Nor it could be,
It is to be as it has to be.

Dedicated to the emotions of heart mine.

Thala Abhimanyu Kumar

Dated: 24/08/2018

abhimanyu kumar.s

Her Favourite Song

He is her new,
Favourite song.
And she doesn't know,
If it's wrong.

Chats and talk time,
Laughter untimely,
Not knowing,
If it's a crime.

Small little fights,
As though owning their rights,
Unknowing,
If it's alright.

Comments and compliments,
Movies and treats,
Walks in streets,
Not sure if future meets.

He brings smile,
When she is sad.
There goes she mad and
Doesn't know if it's bad.

Knowing and liking,
Loving and missing,
Unknowing,
If it's long lasting.

So he is her new,
Favourite song,
But doesn't know,
If it's gonna last long.

Mystery Girl

abhimanyu kumar.s

Her Story

She is a semi simple girl,
With week full of work,
Spending weekend at her home.

She is favourite in her circle,
Wild in her jokes,
Too much of care, too much possessive.

She likes to travel,
She likes to play in the rain,
She loves to love.

She was in love,
She is in love,
And maybe she will be in love.

She is a study Mystery,
With a betrayal history,
She writes, writes in her dairy.

She gives only love,
She has only care,
But today, left with no care, no love.

If there is a heaven,
You will surely find her.
Yes!
How can one ignore her?
How can one not love her?
How can one live without her?

Maybe he loved her in less time,
She loved him too in her prime time.
But there is no meaning left now,
She is there, and he is not with her.

Dedicated to him by her.

Thala AbhimanyuKumar

Dated: 12/03/2019

abhimanyu kumar.s

Hope

Disturbed mind with sleepless nights,
She was strong, when I met her.
She was so adorable,
In the ways she managed life.

I used to observe her,
With curiosity and interest.
She was pretty in her acts,
Deadly mysterious in her looks.

I liked the way she bunned her hair,
It was so easy and beautiful.
She was confident and radiant,
In her approach and settlement.

She was bold enough to start,
Be it a conversation or her heart.
She has full of life,
Be it good or results in bad.

True, she no more loves me,
No more wants me,
No longer reads me.
No more remembers me.

True, I am angry now,
Filled with wrath,
But I know, I know,
I can't be angry too longer.

I can only hope,
I can only believe,
One day she returns,
To this man who is alone.

Dedicated to the Mystery Girl

Thala Abhimanyu Kumar

Dated: 08/06/2019

abhimanyu kumar.s

How Shall I Describe Thee

Limitless of pilgrims
Not a day without them
Running, walking and counting
Timing their breath
Chanting and fainting
Widely whispering slogans
Govinda Govindaa.

No one is an exception
Not even the infant
Physically challenged
Mentally disordered
Everyone you see
Everywhere you see
Shouting Govinda Govindaa.

Tradition is accepted
Even modernity too
No discrimination
No heavy weights
No slim weights are special
Say to his highness
Govinda Govindaa.

World at a sight
Majestic hills
Mighty and swift
All for a glance
All for Karma calling
Govinda Govindaa.

He is The versatile
For practice and sweat
Entertainment and truth
No truth can be hidden
All are open
All are willing to say
Govinda Govindaa.

Newly couples, newly born
Teen, adult and old
Will for resolutions
Kum Kum, Haldi, Karpuram
Reach Sri Vari Gopuram
Put your hands up and scream
Govinda Govindaa.

Giggling, watering, murmuring
Voice from all
Refreshments at hold
Ornaments and gold
Sold at a piece
Sold at a glance
Go on Govinda Govindaa.

Residing at the peak
All around peace
Thurst for Thee
Thee the ultimate
Thee the sacred
Come on lets get purified
Along the seven hills
At the feet of Thee
OM NAMO VENKATESHAYA.

abhimanyu kumar.s

I And My Loneliness

I and my loneliness
Often speak about you
If you were with me
By days, months and years
I would have won your heart.

My loneliness searches you
On the edges of my heart
We often think if you were
I would have been happy
Indeed never lonely.

I and my loneliness
River and the sea
Why don't they apart
When will they apart
When will we get together.

We often speak about
Your letters and memories
I rage to my loneliness
Why she gave you to me
Why only you, not her.

abhimanyu kumar.s

I And Rain

There was a surprise,
And few promises made.
He did not promise,
But I did it later.

I forgot to tell him,
About the meeting and timings.
Over night and over moon,
I explained it soon.

He covered us in the morning.
I requested his highness,
He accepted our meeting.
And we accepted the day.

Thala Abhimanyu Kumar

abhimanyu kumar.s

I Can Only Love You

I am ever grateful,
To the almighty,
Who has bestowed,
You in my life.

The love in you,
Is the love in me,
The most purest,
The holiest of all.

Till I am alive I swear,
I will never allow,
Anyone in me,
To pollute our love.

You reside in me,
You reside in my living.
And with our eternal love,
Love will reside in all.

With no exaggeration,
Take me seriously,
Not as a poet,
Not as a literature person,
Consider me as a layman,
A very common man.
With simple words I say,
I love you and I can love no other.

You will never see,
As best as we.
For our love has a stand,
Which no one can understand.

Hold your heart,
Hold your desires honey,
You are a need of someone,
Who lives for you.

Dedicated to my love Mystery Girl

Thala Abhimanyu Kumar

Dated: 8/4/2019

abhimanyu kumar.s

I Hate You And Love Myself

Am an untold person,
Am an unread poet.
Read me, ask me, help me,
Understand or be away from me.
Be away, away from earth.
I hate you and love myself.

Hell with your jealousy,
Heaven in my silence.
I have lot to express,
About my love, my role.
Hold your words behind me.

I have a heart fools.
I mean human heart, got it?
Do you have a heart?
Do you know what a heart mean?
Nay, you don't and don't need.

You say I am broken,
Broken in love, in life.
But I say am alive,
Alive with memories, by blessings.
Very alive in my actions Madam.

Never I thought, never I noticed,
As hurt or failed in love.
Am victorious ever since,
I have won, in love too,
For still we are together Sir.

She is my strength, life
Today, tomorrow and everyday.
You may think am mad,
Ya, am mad for her, her love.
Feel it please, She is my breath.

I have plenty to say,
Plenteous to scold you people.

Judge me well, criticize,
But find justice to me.
Because am not a sinner.

You say I am changed,
Changed in words, attitude.
Changed in living itself,
Only answer to you is,
Sun has not changed, even me.

My words list everything,
Your lines spell something.
Something which is everything,
Everything to me,
Nothing for you.

What you know and will know ah!
My nights pass in thunder silence,
I live in loneliness, loveless.
Am dead, but like to live
Value me, believe me, for
We are living in one world.

abhimanyu kumar.s

I Need You

Though it is sweet,
To remember you all the time,
But it is equally painful,
As you are not with me.

If you think am happy,
To write you,
And I enjoy writing,
Then you are wrong my love.

If I am not writing,
Then think that am happy,
If am writing once in a while,
Then am managing my day,
If am writing you everyday,
Then definitely am in pain.

You must know,
When you talk to me,
Am so happy, so relaxed,
Am so active all the day.
But as the day passes,
And night arrives,
Am left alone.

Why is that am in need of you?
Why is that I can't forget you?
Why is that I am so incomplete without you?

It's because I love you,
It's because my love is true,
It's because you are my better half.

Dedicated to Mystery Girl

Thala Abhimanyu Kumar
Dated: 20/04/2019

abhimanyu kumar.s

I Wanna Be With You

I want you
I want to walk with you
I want to talk
I want to talk to you
My heart wants
My heart wants your heart.

Will you walk
Will you walk with me
Will you talk
Will you talk to me
Your heart wants
Your heart wants my heart.

When all is set
Why you wanna leave
My lady you are mine
My dear am always yours.

abhimanyu kumar.s

I Wanna Make Love To You

Yes I do!
I surely wanna do.
I have no shame,
In confessing,
I wanna make love to you.

I want you,
So close to me,
That I must feel,
Your breath against mine.

I wanna softly brush your lips,
Against yours,
So as not to hurt,
And make you go weak,
Upto your knees.

I wanna hug you,
As tight as possible,
To your smoking body,
Till I go completely breathless.

I wanna kiss you from,
Your forehead to the toe,
Assuring the promise,
Of our all time love.

I wanna feel the,
Warmth of your body,
And bath in your sweat,
For our bodies will be one,
And the fragrance one.

I want you to bury yourself,
In my bosoms,
Caress my body and,
Promise me your eternal love.

I wanna feel every inch of you,

In me, so deep until I feel,
The ultimate pleasure of heaven,
And freeze the moment.

I wanna ride you until,
I go crazy and wild,
And make love to you so hard,
So deep, so intense as though,
There is no tomorrow.

Yes I do so much,
Wanna make love to you,
Because I do, I do,
Love you so much.

Mystery Girl

abhimanyu kumar.s

I Want To Know Why?

I hated it
I studied it
The very depth of it
Still, I fell in it
I want to know why?

I have criticized it
I have commented it
I never liked it
Yet, I have experienced it
I want to know why?

I used to condemn it
I always discouraged it
Yet, I fell and experienced it
I never knew and think will never know
But I want to know why?

abhimanyu kumar.s

I Want To Write You

It is because, I know
You and I know now.
I want to write you
Till I am alive.

My lady love!
It is because,
I have no time to live,
In the midst of others.

It is because,
Before I grow too old.
Before I turn into ashes,
I want to write in you,
The pages of my love,
The emotions of my blood,
Which is so inseparable,
So much irresistible.

Oh! My lady of life,
If only I could write,
I would write my life for you.

Dedicated to the one whom I want to write my life.

Thala Abhimanyu Kumar

Dated: 14/07/2018

abhimanyu kumar.s

I Was Dead

I had my dinner and
Slept around 10 of night
After a couple hour or so
I found myself dead
Ya, I was dead
My body had become motionless
Eyes shut, hands erect
What about my dreams and aims
All gone, all shattered
Man, I was dead
What next?
Possibly burn, bury and ashes
Suddenly I heard someone shouting
Idiot get up! it's 7 of morning
If you want to know the truth
I was sleeping.

abhimanyu kumar.s

I Will Be With You

I will never question,
Your self worth.
I will see your happiness
As it is mine.
I will sit and listen,
To your deepest feelings.
I will be your,
Lover, partner and friend.
I will respect your,
Heart, family and values.
I will always remember,
The love you give.
I will be as,
The love has to be.

Oh! My future!
But please,
Don't throw me out,
Don't leave me alone.
Love me or hate me,
But always be with me.

Dedicated to my love

Thala Abhimanyu Kumar

Dated: 24/04/2019

abhimanyu kumar.s

I Won'T Let Your Eye Cry

Yes, now I won't let you cry
Will keep your cheeks ever dry
See, I have widened my Eyes
To Vanish your widest cries
You being so subtle as a turtle
Having knowledge so little
Moved unknowingly for the vital.

When your reasons go beyond reasons
Clearly I will change your seasons
Will make the sorrows shorten
Till joys lead the curtain
Experience! the rays of my life
I have made the things alright.

I hear the upcoming coming
Your sweet days coming
Come, my shoulders are there
To care your tears
You may have a try
To roll smile over your cry.

Yes now I won't let your eyes cry

abhimanyu kumar.s

Identity

This is to the motherland,
Where I am born.
This is to the teacher,
Who taught me nothing.
This is to my lover,
Who turned away from me.
Many are there to address,
Very few to notice.

What have you taught me?
Why the hell you came in?
Why did I even open my eyes mother!
Hybridity, Modernization, Temporary.
Yes, You all have lost me,
Lost your identity in my life.

Dedicated to the ones who have lost their identity.

Thala Abhimanyu Kumar

Dated: 25/08/2019

abhimanyu kumar.s

If I Were

If I were a mickey
I would have cut
Tear my heart
I shall justify
My feelings for her
But she would not
Not because am not man
I am a jerry.

If I were a pen
I would have rested
Slept in her bag
I can justify
How I would admire myself
For being in her fingers
Sometimes in her teeth
She would, as am her pen.

abhimanyu kumar.s

If It Is The Last

You may live in depression,
As long as you want.
But give me the life,
Which I declared in your living.

Give me the days,
Give me that sunrise,
For nobody but you,
Can give me the answers.

Yes I know the spent years,
With your kins and wings,
From left to the right,
Where nothing went right to write.

No one can oppress,
The emotions you express.
For the wild in you,
Could be the best for rest.

My lady of expression! !
This living calligraphy,
In my hands will never meet,
I know never this beautiful.

Should I say the but,
Only for me,
You may live and smile too,
And this is it, if it is the last.

Dedicated to the one whom my calligraphy exists.

Thala Abhimanyu Kumar
Dated: 22/07/2018

abhimanyu kumar.s

I'LI Not Come Back

Long, long and wide
I will walk with tide
Enough looking your side
Will despatch from your ride.

In couple and triple year
Have seen unexpected
Cried a lot on expected
Relations fear in a year.

I should have not read the past
About moral ethics
Principal epics
Which made me to think
Leaving only to blink
The absurdity of life.

I will turn out from you
Let you have the fun and joy
I had enough of it, so
I will not come back.

abhimanyu kumar.s

Immortal Love

If there is a day,
You can live with me,
I wish to read,
My poetry written,
Written on you,
To touch and kiss,
Every letter engraved on your body.

I wish to feel the emotions,
Glittering on those letters.
Take all the love,
You have grown in there.

I declare proudly, that
There can be no bigger love than what is,
Engrossed in you, engraved in you.

Dedicated to my World where I live.

Thala Abhimanyu Kumar

Dated: 8/4/2019

abhimanyu kumar.s

Impossible Jaanu

Forgetting you is impossible
Its never possible by me
Tell me how to forget you
Its never possible by you too
This crazy heart of your's
Never let you go from it.

I have got addicted
By your love and image
You give freshness in morning
Tear and dry me after that
In nights! what to say
You can't imagine jaanu
Impossible honey its never possible.

abhimanyu kumar.s

In Praise Of Living

Nothing I wrote yesterday,
As I remember it today.
For the love we have in us,
Is present and no fuss.

It might or might not be right,
I see you day long and short night.
You sound with sweetness,
And there is mystery of cuteness.

Doubts don't doubt me,
And let it not doubt you.
Keep the same without shame,
And let happiness be your aim.

Lead the what you are in lead,
Read the I what you have read.

Dedicated to the one who read and reads me.

Thala Abhimanyu Kumar
Dated: 25/04/2017

abhimanyu kumar.s

In You For Me

I will be in you, for you
Till I be in you, for me
You remember me for me as
I forget myself in you
You love me till I love you
As I love you till you love me
Love me as a part of you
As I love you as only part in my life
You breath in for you as
I breath in for you in me
You live in you as
I live in you
You feel life and breath in you
As I live for my untimely death.

abhimanyu kumar.s

In Your Absence

Lend me the ink,
For I want to write you.

If there is a chance,
To discover your heart,
I wish to read every detail,
Every corner of emotion,
For I want to see,
My love flowing in it.

I want to Know,
My presence in your heart,
In your veins that passes,
The blood which bubbles,
From the beats that you beat,
Till the time we really meet.

Dedicated to the time between we really meet.

Thala Abhimanyu Kumar

Dated: 03/12/2017

abhimanyu kumar.s

Invisible Lover

Writing me about you,
Is the best part,
I ever want to live,
And which I always live.

You might have a past,
And I the future,
Things can settle,
When we settle.

Big understanding,
Barely I bare.
I can't judge the you,
Growing in me,
But can question the me,
Rising in you.

I confess to my ownself,
With an ordinary smile.
That I love you,
And the rest is at rest.

Dated: 23/09/2016

abhimanyu kumar.s

Irresistible Love

I need you,
I want you,
I hate it,
Still I need you.

I need you around,
When I cross the road,
I want you beside,
When I rise.

Yes my dear,
I need your presence,
Your physical being,
As you are most important in my being.

I need you,
To feel my warmth,
As I love you,
And that's very true.

I need you,
To start my day waking up next to you
And end my day kissing you goodnight.
I need you there and I need you everywhere.

I know, all day,
You think of me and,
I think of you.
That's enough?
Honestly speaking,
that's not enough.

Mystery Girl

abhimanyu kumar.s

Irresistible You

I must say Girl,
You are very strong,
Not just strong but,
Too expensive.

I wonder,
Are you the same girl,
Whom I met couple of years ago?
I doubt myself.

Yes, I knew you were mysterious,
Full of life outside,
Full of pain inside,
So much lively, so much cheerful.

I remember each moment,
Spent with you,
It was fantastic,
It was so full of happiness.

I never even imagined
That you would stop,
Talking to me,
That you would stop,
Caring me.

Oh! My happiness!
I have become so weak,
So stranger to myself,
That nothing interests me,
Nothing really means anything.

I don't want to lose you,
Even for a moment,
How can I be without you?
Yes, How can I be happy without you dear.

I don't seek much from you,
Just a talk and little care,

As I am addicted to you,
To you and your image in me.

I might not mean much to you,
But you mean everything to me,
I am nothing without you,
Not even nothing without you.

It has been days,
Since I smiled or laughed,
Yes, my girl I am not strong,
Not strong as you are.

You are so much in me,
So much in my living,
So much in my heart,
So much irresistible.

Dedicated to my love

Thala Abhimanyu Kumar
Dated: 19/04/2019

abhimanyu kumar.s

Is Love Just An Action?

Is love an action?

No, it's not an action.

It is a subtraction,

It is an escape from attractions.

Is love a being?

No, it's not a being.

We substitute ourselves,

From being to not being,

From lust to happiness.

It is not just to be with,

But to experience being in it,

Which is universal, unseen, only experienced,

No, love is not an action.

Love would have ended,

With Romeo or Juliet,

If love was just an action.

It would have disappeared,

With Salim and Anarkali,

If love was just being with.

It would have ended with,

Two lovers or true lovers.

No, love is not limited to an action,

It can never be just an action.

Love existed and exists,

Because love is eternal,

Now and forever.

We may be in love and

May die for love,

But love is not just for one life.

Love cannot end with just two,

Even if it is true.

Love has lived many lives,

And is going to live many more.

It cannot be completed just with an action,

Or just being with a person.

Then the question arises! ! !

What is love?

How do we fulfill love?

Well, Love is nature and natural,
Created and gifted by God,
For one life and all the lives.

We need to be in love,
Not for ourselves but for love,
Have faith in love,
Be faithful in love.

You can never have love,
As it is eternal and spiritual.
It is not concrete but abstract.
It is not just you and me,
But the was, is and will.

Oh my love! ! Let this not end.

Let this love never end in me,
Let this stay alive till am alive,
Let this not end with just an action,
Let this become the eternal,
Let this not just end with you and me.

Dedicated to the Mystery Girl.

Thala Abhimanyu Kumar

Dated: 02/06/2019

abhimanyu kumar.s

It Can't Be You

I don't know who
The hell is your,
Angel, well wisher,
Guide or some broker.
Who is misleading you,
Who is dominating you.

My intuition never fails,
Yes, I know, I know,
It can't be you, never you,
You can never be so rude,
You can never be so stubborn,
Atleast to me, to our love.

Oh! You silly woman,
You don't have to trust me,
And you don't have to trust any,
For the love in me,
Will storm in pain,
A pain which you cannot bare.

Oh! My Goddess of love,
You don't need to ask anyone,
Or a guide to understand me.
Touch your pious heart,
And listen to the voice inner,
It's me and it can only be me.

Dedicated to the Mystery Girl
Thala Abhimanyu Kumar
Dated: 17/03/2019

abhimanyu kumar.s

It Is Love

Was it love or lust?
Asked her heart,
For the 'nth' time,
If you know what I mean.

Confusions, complications,
Curiosity and what not,
Ate her mind,
All day and all night.

Then he said, yes,
It's there, its definitely there,
Don't you dare doubt you idiot.

Mystery Girl

abhimanyu kumar.s

It Is 'The Seed'

Turning world views
With some nonsense
Creating child like theories
Won't shackle the seed.

Laughters replacing crying
Shots replacing dresses
Offices replacing homes
Cannot replace the seed.

It is the seed
Which is dominant since ages
Its few who turn conditions
But few are few to
Make large additions
Unrecognizing the vitals
It all doesn't work, as
Patriarchy is the seed
It is 'The Seed' mind you.

abhimanyu kumar.s

It Started From March

Time and talk,
Ride and walk,
Outsider produced,
Everything got reduced.

The story goes like this:
There lived two strangers,
Often Met and things got set,
Smiles, laughs and what not,
Pleasing and peace taught.

Both seemed to be so close,
As the Thorn and the Rose.
Rarely something would happen,
Which World could have taken,
Interesting mystery was prevailing,
Questions about chemistry trolling.

At a pace in the race,
Things paused without a trace.
An alliance with depth,
(a goat, a buffalo and a meow)
Followed them right to left,
And made sure nothing was left.
She is a mystery,
And things even mysterious,
So let the combats grow,
And the world know,
That they are one,
And will remain as one.

Abhimanyu Kumar S

Dedicated to the time
Dated: 14/06/2017

abhimanyu kumar.s

It's A Painful Story

Nothing is going to alter,
In a year or years to come.
Not any force, not even time,
Can change my love for you.

You are on my mind,
Every single moment,
And every single day,
I wash my eyes in your memories.

I have tried talking to you,
I have cried thinking about you.
Mere words cannot explain,
My love and my pain.

How shall I express this pain girl!
How shall I prove myself!
That am yours, only yours.

Am I not reaching you?
Is my love declining in you?
Am I no longer in you?
Don't you hear my cry?
Don't you feel my pain? .

The Silence of you,
Gives nothing but pain.
Yes dear only pain,
Not even death.

You must speak,
I beg, you must speak.

Even if it's bitter,
Even if it's a venom,
I am ready to take in,
I am ready to die in.
But for God's sake speak,
Speak to me,

Do you hear me?
I beg, please speak to me.

Dedicated to the one, I have dedicated my life.

Thala Abhimanyu Kumar

Dated: 11/4/2019

abhimanyu kumar.s

Journey Of A Bard / Poem 1 Hundred

I started my journey on a road
Titled 'Road To End'
From the very start of my writings
Many writers have been glaring my consciousness
To be frank, I got immersed
Love and concern for literature
It happened so, because of few
Me, my brother and 'The Wasteland'
Yes, I was dint by Eliot
My start was with a road
A road led with no end I believe.

For few days and months later
Fortunately I emerged as an satirist
And I penned few against my teachers
Then came my land 'East Land'
A poem intertwine of 'The Wasteland'
I appeared as a critic.

A day I noticed when
My themes and motifs increased
I mean a new theme ' love '
I got captivated by a beauty
Many lines and poems were drawn
Chapter21: An Aftermath and so on
For months and days together
My poetry dealt with love
A love of happiness and joy
I found myself as a love poet
Two souls by and large
John Keats and brother Pablo
Invoked the spirit of love
The feelings and delight
Brother Pablo in particular I say
Rigged my barren heart into love
By days and between nights
Bloomed my love songs.

Under the wide truth

I got inspired by Dryden and Arnold
I left a series of lines
On society, of literature and time
Many individuals were in prey
I criticized them at my best.

The critical ship of my life
Invaded when there was a despair
Despair in love and care
An anthology of my feelings
I mean my loneliness and I
Were brought under the dark
The deep dark part of my life
My letters and words touched
My emotions to the naked truths
I got addicted to loneliness
And obviously my songs of despair
Were revolving in and out.

After receiving all pains and stones
My heart stood erect for something
I was driven into metaphysics
A world established in me by
Tagore, Aurobindo, Emerson and others
All together gave a new life
I found my happiness regained
Totally absorbed into spirituality
The wholesome physical beyond
The meta forces ruled my nerves
As a person in disappointment
Appointments were at large
All time truth and chastity
I acknowledged after a long time.

The liberal law I have learn t
Is not worry of past, but
Bring the past in my present
Bring all memories and worries
And install between myself and the force
All the pains and strains
That of love and despair
Were and are gradually declining

I am no worried of anything
And today I submit the truth
That everything is controlled
All is in fact molded bold
Bold feelings and loneliness
Everything is set with poetry
And I can assure that
Till the day I write
Till the day my lines go
I will never mind of worries
I will get out of all miseries
As I bring the words
The words which takes out
Takes whole living of myself.

Nowadays, I am on a new theme
I mean theme of death
Which is weaving a thread of my life
A thread which is so strong
Considering life and death as one.

This is a journey I started
In between many up's and downs
Traveling many subjects and people
Still I go and go on
I go and be in, in lines
As my journey says,
Live as a bard and die as a bard.

abhimanyu kumar.s

Joyful Love

Let there be a smile,
Not tears,
When you see my name.

Let there be love,
Not pain,
When you see my picture.

The life is too short honey,
And our love too strong.
Give some time to live for me,
As except you I don't love any.

I appreciate your step for future,
And agree with all due respect.
But don't leave our love homeless,
For I love you and only you dear.

Don't test me or my love dear,
Am made for you and only you.
Don't wait for tomorrow my love,
For this could be my last night.

Dedicated to my Mystery Girl.

Thala Abhimanyu Kumar
Dated: 12/04/2019

abhimanyu kumar.s

Judgement

Where we are
Do you dare to speak
Are you natural in here
Where is your so called identity
We are feeling the feelings
Of others not ours
We speak for others
Not for ourselves
Where is our naturalness
We are just imitators
Imitation, Imitation
Silence!
I hear the court is in session
Can't you smell 'His' way
Yes, yes
We are experiencing it.

abhimanyu kumar.s

Know Me As A Man

I don't want an Identity,
As I already have one.
Am not an Indian,
Nor a Marwari,
Nor a Kannadiga,
Nor a Hindu.

Am not a master nor a slave,
Neither a son or a brother,
I don't belong to any Land,
As I own every land.

I don't wanna divide myself,
But seek to unite every self,
I don't want to fight people,
Whom I want to love,
I don't wanna spread one,
And omit the rest.

I don't mind taking identities,
Or accepting all divinities,
First know me as a Man,
If possible a living being.

We all are Man first,
Beyond boundary, religion, state, language,
Class, race, section, He, She.....
We are one as a Man,
Please! ! !Know me as Man.

Dedicated to all who wants to be known as a Man.

Thala Abhimanyu Kumar

Dated: 27/11/2017

abhimanyu kumar.s

Labyrinth Of Love

I never wanted to write,
This letter to you or,
To the world unknown.
I no longer belong to you,
As I no longer belong to love.

I don't ask answers from you,
As I don't on my own have any.
It was predetermined and
Now that determined,
Am left with no love nor you.

My survival story is bitter,
With no excuses in life.
I have committed serious blunders,
But believe me never seriously.
Never did I try to be away,
From you or from your pious love.

But as it stands! !
This letter is my heart out,
To you for loving me.
I am helpless not you,
Am wrong never you.
Everything I have done seems fake,
With harsh reality in front,
I am left with no words,
Nor emotions or even life.
Our love has to extinct,
And our Story to stand distinct.

I swear not to bleed,
The love of you out,
Nor allow my pen to attempt,
About love without you in.

It was and is and will remain,
" To Write About Love, Is To Write About You ".

Dedicated to my love for writing love in me.

Thala Abhimanyu Kumar

Dated: 20/01/2019

abhimanyu kumar.s

Language Of Love

Emotions and imaginations
The tranquility hours
Sweet pictures and cruel strains
Everything sounds when
Language of love utters
The memories
The silence
Aparted moments.

Love goes beyond emotions
Words flow under feelings
Bleeding ink covers
The ocean of poetry
Saddest phrases are drawn
All is out in lines
It's the language of poetry
Which fulfills the language of love.

abhimanyu kumar.s

Last Days, Pardon Lost Days

I was ready to start
We were curious to move
I and we wanted to move
Something hit us deeply
I was in tears
My lord! we were in tears.

Strange things touched us
We doubted everything
What will happen?
Where will life lead us.

All are asked now
Memories and golden days
We and I in last days
How to start the things
How to last the things
We lost the days
But not ourselves.

abhimanyu kumar.s

Last Love, Lost Love

I don't know what to say,
I am without a face.
Yes, I don't know why and how,
You introduced me to love.
But it was urgently gorgeous,
As fresh as the month of April.

I have said this all the while,
In the verses that I write
Of your pure and noble heart,
Giving love and giving joy
Keeps me going on
Atleast for this life,
Atleast for this love.

Yes, I couldn't keep you as you wished,
Accepting pain ammis
Though embrace I worldly charms
As you hold me in your arms.
I will not block your way,
From now you have your say.

May you live much longer and free
Spreading happiness, love and glee
I wish you remain young,
With full of energy, life and song.

And on this fateful day,
I take leave from you to say
With tears streaming I note
I am buried in smiles as you go.

Dedicated to my last love, lost love.

Dated: 09/03/2019

abhimanyu kumar.s

Let It End With You In You

What if she isn't here,
Still I can hear her,
From the distance of past,
I still see that cast.

Am sure she isn't happy,
Nor the one who is writing happy.
It was a rare damn it,
It was so difficult to have it.

It's tearful to accept,
That she is ignoring,
It is so unbelievable,
That am still caring.

Maybe I can only write,
And not have her.
Maybe I can only love,
And get nothing in return.

If it was not for name sake,
Then surely you will return for my sake.
If it was for name sake,
Then you better remain as for name sake.

Dedicated to the Mystery Girl.

Thala Abhimanyu Kumar

Dated: 9/7/2019

abhimanyu kumar.s

Life Is Not 'the End'

I place my heart,
In her warm bossom,
And I only wish,
To caress her,
Forget my days,
Plainly whitewashed,
Locked in life,
Live in her living.

Her gorgeous image invades,
The barren heartland I breathe.
Exactly where we are?
Neither She is aware,
Not I as well.
But there is She,
And there is me.

The question should remain,
Meanwhile our love must sustain.

Dedicated to the days I will live in her.

Thala Abhimanyu Kumar
Dated: 26/06/2018

abhimanyu kumar.s

Life Or Love

Define if you can
Live if you want
Love if you can
Which you can take.

Life has breath
Love have life
Life takes love
Love takes breath.

My life is ambivalent
Life or love
Love or life
Both needs me
Certainly I need both
But I am optional.

abhimanyu kumar.s

Lightening

It comes and disappears
You too resemble it.
You do strike as lightening
In my heart always sparkling.

The day you entered in me
My days were in light
Till my beats work
No one can get you away from me
You are my brightness.

You and light
Me and darkness
When you leave me
Its the darkness remains
Only darkness darling.

abhimanyu kumar.s

Lines For You

Just a mark of care
For the one's of one land
The ravishing care
Seeming your nature of life.

Something dares my care
The ruthless development in you
Further your unseen future
Avoids the mark in my care.

Your avoidance of roots
Matured standard of living
Mistakes me for your care.
I wish you to return
To the rules of nature
Your nature to our nature
The everlasting feeling of past
Indeed true standards of living.

abhimanyu kumar.s

Lost One, Have One

Everyone have a dream
Some go, some withdraaw
I went and went far
I had a dream
I have a dream

I dreamt with open eyes
Dreamt with two
One for heart
Another for family
One dissolved, another resolved

One dream happens once
Once in life, once for all
Fortunately it happend to me
Unfortunately was broken
Lost one, have one

I had a dream
To defend her at heart
Be in her arms
Set her in my eyes
Spend an age for her

I had a dream
To live with her
Make a family of her
It was a whole half
Remained only with half

Dreamt her to become
My piece, My sprit
This was a heart dream
This was a lost dream
Dream of every second in a minute.

I have a dream
Get a good name
A standard fame

Rank in the starta
Obidient son extra

I have a dream
Making my brothers proud
Being high in crowd
Hearing my talks in class
Name in mass of every class

I have a dream
Be loyal to my mom
Glad to be a son of her
Pleasure to be a son of my dad
Satisfied as a son of them

I have a dream
Be with my family
Respect my family
Tradition what has changed in others
Let not change for me forever

I have a dream
See my dad happy
Feel my mom, s love
Be under my brothers care
In one home till the end

I have a dream
To become the best teacher
To become the best friend
To become the best citizen
To my students, Friends and nation

I have a dream
Regain the tradition
Decentralize the vulgarity
Bring back the chastity
Let the birth have naturality.

I have a dream
Make my lost dream alive
Set her in my growth

Experience her in my growth
Measure my beats in her

I have a dream
To still her with me
Spear my hear in her heart
To fulfill my left dream
Being in her, with her

A dream is designed
By many hopes and desires.

A dream is built.
With true emotions and Feelings.

A dream is a teacher
To a student.

Dream is a beauty
Where charm never departs.

A dream is a lover
To a true lover.

Dream is a timer
Felt when apated.

Dream is a talent
Possesed by few.

Dream is a substance
For a every art.

Dream is a dream
When it is fulfilled.

Dream is also a dream
When it is broken.

Dream is a colour in ones life
Dream is happiness.
Which can be persuaded

Only persuaded not have.

I had two dreams
Lost one, have one.

abhimanyu kumar.s

Lotus, Formation

Second time I entered
Unknowingly I entered
The lotus formation
In a formation by a lotus.

You may very well be aware
With my name and knowledge
I just couldn't do it there
Indeed not even here.

Past is always past
But my past always lies in present
I was not out years ago
I am not out years after too.

Weapons were not with me
Words are not in me
I am unarmed dear
Please break this formation.

abhimanyu kumar.s

Love In Air

For you live in a great place,
In the heart of a poet,
Purity shall run in your veins,
And you be most respected.

Don't loose your character,
For the small ends,
The moments you create,
Must be of happiness and not pleasure.

For I want to be remembered,
Only with your name.
Let it take a time,
Or even my lifetime.

My lady love! !
You are the most special,
The cutest of creation,
And like you there is no second preparation.

Dedicated to the Mystery Girl.

Thala Abhimanyu Kumar

Dated: 19/06/2019

abhimanyu kumar.s

Love Is Not Time's Fool

Am not a fool to the time,
I always have the time,
To love and to be loved.
Why must I know the time,
When I can see my love in time.
If only time is permanent,
And not me,
Then I am the time,
And not the time me.

Dated: 23/09/2016

abhimanyu kumar.s

Love Me, Love Me, Love Me

Love me, love me, love me
White says love me
Never, Ever, Never
My heart say nevermore.

White gives peace
White gave me pollution
White sowed purity
White spoiled my chastity.

White is superior
It made me inferior
White is cultured
It destroyed my culture.

White is all
Who said this all
You, its only you
Not I, never will I.

White says love me
I say I don't
White asks why I wont
Because you ruled at my own.

abhimanyu kumar.s

Lovers Of Blood

Shut the door my lord!
Shut the door of birth
Shut the very door of mankind.

I discovered the pace of human steps
All over the body and blood
A thirst for hollows of weeping
A sobbing of distant blood
A black tenderness of progress.

I hear the sinking legends
The past glory in heaven
A mystery of lightening and birth
The green garment and beings
And a long moon like a major air.

Steps which I feel in
Are the riders on mankind
Ghostly seeking even deadmen's bones
Foot stepping on the honorable past
Again and again on the mourning ashes.

abhimanyu kumar.s

Magical Love

She remembered the day,
She met him,
It was her birthday,
When he gave her sweets,
He gave her 'Black Beauty', in return,
And how everything began.

These ten months feels,
Like ten days or something.
It was like magic! ,
Yes being with him was a magic! .

Today this day arrived,
Most unwanted day of her life,
His last working day with her.

Whom should she blame?
Who must she curse?
For their departure.
Management? , Peers? ,
Him? , fate? Or what! .

Seems like no amount
Of blame or curse,
Could change this day,
And how it's gonna end

She doesn't want him let go,
Doesn't wish to lose him,
But none of these make sense,
As he is not even her's to say no.

She wishes him all success,
Happiness and prosperity,
In the days to come,
She has reserved a corner,
In her heart for him,
For the years she is gonna live.

Mystery Girl

abhimanyu kumar.s

Man In-Just

Well, this is insane,
Not knowing whom to blame,
Me and only me.

It might be right,
Or your condition too tight.
You can be 10 times better,
But definitely you not a trendsetter.

Talking open is what I am,
Not in a seal to say who I am.
I still continue for not you,
But because am not you.

What is professionalism?
I say and mean not Imperialism.
Not I in your submission,
Just to fulfill your mission.

I live in a world of snakes,
Few being clever and few nuts.
I agree for not you,
But because I am not you.

Am to be blamed, like a fool
Carrying my passion in this brutal pool.
But I will not give up,
Definitely not because of you.

Yes! I repeat for not you,
But because I am not you.

Dedicated to the day I don't want to remember.

Thala Abhimanyu Kumar
Dated: 22/11/2018

abhimanyu kumar.s

Mass Lecture

Where are you man?
I love you
I miss you
Have you read the text? .

How are you son?
I know you will do it
I want you dear
Why don't you speak? .

You should read
You should feed me
I am hungry
Its time for lunch.

Man, how many I should
How many lectures at once
Which to do, which to not
Mass lectures in mass voice.

abhimanyu kumar.s

Masses In Class

This is How,
I Speak Now,
About you all.

Being in front,
It's difficult,
To acknowledge the fate,
Meeting you and your mates.

I have seen varieties,
Faces with anxieties,
The Gods and Dieties.

Innocent you look,
Like the cover of book,
Everybody has a story,
Known to me as Fairy.

It is very strange,
Knowing you in a range,
For, you are hidden at large,
Being complete in task.

This is no thanking,
But just thinking,
Whether to thank and quit,
Or it's a thought what I taught.

Dedicated to Class A, B, C, D - Jain University

Thala Abhimanyu Kumar S
Dated: 6/9/2017

abhimanyu kumar.s

Missing Someone

The heart gets calm
Memories become warm
Eyes start sprinkling
When something is missing
Someone scratches your nerves
Make you walk
Without a talk
Gets you in an ocean
Ocean of memories
Where you can either be in
Or be out from it
True happiness, or sadness
Comes from deep part
When you truly miss someone.

abhimanyu kumar.s

Missing You

I don't know if you
Can live without me,
I don't know if you can,
Wait for me,
I don't know if,
You will love me,
I don't know if you,
Think about me,
I don't know if you,
Still read me.

But I know,
Which you must know,
That I can surely,
Not live without you,
I Can wait for ages,
Just and just for you.
I Will love you,
Even if you don't.
I will keep writing you,
Even if you don't read.

Yes! My Aphrodite
I am completely incomplete
Without you.

I miss you all the time,
I think of you all the while,
You are so much in me,
Where I have lost even me.

I miss your laugh,
I miss your care,
I miss your cry,
I miss your voice,
I miss you,
I miss me,
The complete you and me.

Dedicated to my Aphrodite.

Thala Abhimanyu Kumar

Dated: 17/04/2019

abhimanyu kumar.s

Mother! Oh Mother

Mother! oh mother!
Where are your children?
Where have they been?
Where have they lost?
Mother! oh mother
Am on you
Yet can't see you
Is you don't like me
Or you don't like us
Mother! your children
Some on edges
Many at peaks
Why are all not equal
Are all not your children?
Maa I understand you
You have lost your children
You are been polluted all over
Maa my mother
Please batter your creation
Batter and make it new
This is a humble request
From one of your children.

abhimanyu kumar.s

Multinational Area

We are developing
We are dancing and adopting
We are producing
We are producing reproduced things.
There is a Sun
There is a family
There will be a Sun
There will be no family.

You are lifting
You are adjusting
You will lift
You will never adjust.
You want him
He wants you
He wants us
He wants all from us.

I am alone
I am alone with you
I and you
You and I
We and world
We and other world.

How long you will set
How long you will follow
How you will play
How we will play.
Global world is going
We are mixing
We are going
We are perishing.

abhimanyu kumar.s

My Bleeding Story

I wish to go away,
With you and our only love,
Too far to a new world.

We could start a new life,
Not caring the past or future.
We could earn little,
Drop by drop and fill our living.

We could go nowhere out,
As we are already out.
You must not ask too many,
Unless I have enough money.

You can bore children,
To the many you want,
And I be their dad.
We could see our children grow,
In the new light we sow,
Will build them as our love,
Wild in purity, rejecting rigidity.

When I become old,
I want you to remain young.
For, you must love me more,
More than we started with.

I wish I would die first,
And you see me last,
With the same love,
With the same eyes.

Only if I was not chained,
To my birth and to my seed,
Only if I had not been as I am,
Only if I was Only.

Dedicated to the one I can only wish and not have.

Thala Abhimanyu Kumar

Dated: 20/02/2019

abhimanyu kumar.s

My Ears Are To Hear

I can hear her heart
Troubling her voice
Mending her cries
Sending her vibes

She is a kind I hear
Give my ear to hear
The day she lives
And the days she predicts

For she is so interesting
Having no time for praising
And if I could do
Life would pass before I could

I want to hear every word she speaks
Every moment she spends
Every thought she owns
To the every beat she beats

This is to say
I have all time in the world
For her and to hear her
But she is stay and am running in short.

Dedicated to the mysterious voice I always want to hear.

Thala Abhimanyu Kumar S
Dated: 02/04/2018

abhimanyu kumar.s

My Lines Are In Complete With You

A hand of love,
Spoke to me now.
That why do I Write,
When she is not right.
I yelled at her,
Little with care.
Made she see,
The she in me.

Stolen was I,
When I opened my eyes.
It was instantly,
Raining and drizzling out.
Am chilled and she is in doubt.

Dated: 23/09/2016

abhimanyu kumar.s

My Poet

He is afraid,
Though he never said,
But I know he is afraid.

When it comes to literature,
I know nothing about it.
I say this because he is a poet,
And am not sure of his expressions,
Nor sure about his perceptions.

Are all poets this way,
Or it's just my poet this way.
God! Am not sure.

Is he afraid of himself?
Or society? Me? Or love? .
Is he scared to fall in love?
Or to fall in love with me.

I am not quite sure,
But I know he is afraid.

Mystery Girl

abhimanyu kumar.s

My Soul Mates

I feel my strength
Passing with the tense
Three souls never leave
Will never this person.

My eyes closed, I paint
Our hundred of times
Too difficult to open my eyes
I will paint my eyes with them.

Our beings was too short
But happenings, too long
I love them all
We are one and same at all.

abhimanyu kumar.s

My Wednesday

It was a cool and lucky day for them,
But it was hot and black summer to me.
He framed a special music for the day,
She moulded her tears in to my way.

Two solitary stars at once I saw,
Both were mixture of Beauty and Tongue.
The Beauty I knew was innocent,
The Tongue was strange and spicy.

Madam spicy levelled a compliant to authority,
With her immoral reason and sentiment of duty.
It was a pre plan for this day,
A tiny gyre formed for the black day.

It was not gyre of Yeats,
But had a vast formation of Vysa's taste.
Though the name appeared hundreds of years past,
But had the trace and face till the last.

Authority and its members were in recycles,
For the haunt tears and band of disciples.
Blind with pride and fooled by haste,
Future reserved to speechless fate.

Though I am a creature of this nature,
I have my pride still undended.
I cannot toil blindly to this nature,
Because the Almighty is still in this creature.

Every horror has tis definition,
Every sorrow has a kind of end.
Alas! till now i had not known,
My guide and fortune's guide are one,
As the revolutions work without a murmur.

abhimanyu kumar.s

My Wednesday / Last Meeting

I remembered study and her
Got up at five
Day was winter
It was raining badly.

Promises were vital today
I felt it will get filled
I expected our meeting
You may know, it happened so.

The moments became special
Hearts delighted in love
It was indeed crucial
Happiest day in my life.

After some long nights
Unexpected happened
Feelings and touches aroused
We sensed each other
For the last meeting
For my last happiness.

abhimanyu kumar.s

My Witches

Witches in a row
Please me to bow
Teach me to vow
Urge me to sow.

Stupids are they
Teachers are they
Legends are they
Witches are they.

I look to doors
See barefoot witches
Living in group
Gambling within themselves.

I am confused of their play
Salted within clay
Witchcraft go together
With their work and play.

My heart comes in flame
Whenever I hear their name
Such iron bars of cage, remind me
The glories of my witches.

abhimanyu kumar.s

Mysterious Love

Love her before you know,
Her wild appearance,
Piercing eyes,
Threatening voice,
And her outstanding show.

Love her before you hear,
What He Said, She Said,
And the other Said.

Love her before you see her,
Talking to the stranger,
Meeting the mailer,
And show you a trailer.

Love her before she starts,
To roll tears,
Beg for love,
Asking for a hug.

Take her to your home,
Bind her face,
Give a title,
And your poem is ready.

Dedicated to the poem I wrote.

Thala Abhimanyu Kumar

Dated: 03/12/2017

abhimanyu kumar.s

Mysterious Mystery - A Sonnet For You

Your smile over a mile
Takes me long as Nile
I would wonder for a while
Noticing your piercing style
It would take months if am not wrong
It could create years if am not wrong
That! ! ! interesting curve on your face
Certainly do not belong to this race.

Describing you is no easy
Nor Reading you is that easy
Still, I wish to attempt that mystery
Never ending will of reading such mystery.

Whether I praise or perish in your state
You will always remain in me or in another state.

Thala Abhimanyu Kumar.S

abhimanyu kumar.s

Mystery Man

Not too tall as a palm tree,
And not too short than me,
But of perfect height is he.

Seems like a carefree,
But full of compassion,
Filled with fire and
Also with passion.
Compassion for her and
Passion for poetry.

Often confuses and scares her,
With his approach.
Then consoles and clears her doubts,
And confusion at once.

She finds him unbelievable,
Many a times irresistible.
But nothing is really possible.

She was not pleased,
With his first impression,
But now regrets,
And makes the confession.

There is nothing as beautiful
As his name and
No comments about his fame.

She loves to read his poems.
Admires when he reads them,
And would do anything to be in them.

Although she knew him,
For a short span of time.
His impact and memories,
Would last long for lifetime.

She sees him all day long,

And short night,
But it might be or might not be right.

He is a pious person,
Giving her no reason,
To judge him in any season.

Gone are the days of him being in love,
Makes him an expert of all time,
Living in love.

He is so charming,
Leaves her wondering as to,
What he is wanting?

When her destiny was blurred,
Journey had stopped,
Stood she confused.
There she met this Mystery Man,
Who called her Mystery Girl,
And their relationship became,
So very mysterious.

Now what asks her heart,
Leaving behind a question,
Which cannot be solved,
By her alone.

He makes her cry sometimes,
Of happiness, at the times of confusion,
Without having the reason why? .

He is a poet
Her favourite poet.
But the rest has to be,
Left to the fate.

Mystery Girl

abhimanyu kumar.s

Name It

Bharatha, Hindustan,
India!
Pure, we-feeling, barren
Maathashri you are sacred
Maa you are protector
Mom go away soon.

Bharatha, Hindustan,
India!
Love, understanding, materialist
Every creature one
We are brothers and sisters
Leave alone, live alone.

Bharatha, Hindustan,
India!
Truth, reality, illusion
Belief in almighty
Life for humanity
Only I am living.

Bharatha, Hindustan,
India!
Mauryas, Moughals, English
English
Nehru
Gujarilal Nanda
Lal Bahadur Shastri
Indira Gandhi
Sanjeev Gandhi, probably, next
H?

abhimanyu kumar.s

Never Love Anyone

You may feel delighted
The way you acted
Well performed in my cage
Taking it as a stage.

When you placed my heart
That was the day I thought
I pursued the happiness
Atleast for six months.

My happiness vanished
As your life cherished
I still love you
I mean I will love you.

These are the lines for you
Thanking you for your actions
For sometime, somehow
The fact remains is,
You have lost me
May be I have lost you.

abhimanyu kumar.s

Nocturnal Mystery

Nocturnal Girl, I follow where you allow,
Your divinity and the paradise love
I assume the stars and measure
The land and living treasure
Am around your throat
Wrapped on your lips
Who are you? Lady of seas, tell me
Are you the happiness of my life?

The whole of solitude in dark
And your infinite shadow of night
Runs in veins and boil in my heart
Tell me who are you, filled with life,
Covered with fragrance, tilled with moments
Oh! You the metal most expensive
You the rose of love
Too deep, too fresh my naked love.

Dedicated to the nocturnal love of my nights

Thala Abhimanyu Kumar S

Dated: 03/04/2018

abhimanyu kumar.s

Not So Soon, Not So Soon

Ignore me with little care,
Some more time if you really care.
I know we are done,
By not being one.
But not so soon, not so soon.

I have no right to question,
Nor to utter your name.
By all means you can leave me,
You can remove from all your heart.
But not so soon, not so soon.

Loving you was so easy and soon,
But forgetting you is so uncertain.
Let me search for a medicine,
Which can heal this pain.
But not so soon, not so soon.

Oh my Goddess of Mercy! !
Give me sometime, some more time,
Maybe a year, maybe this life.
Forgive me if you can,
Forget me if you can.
But not so soon, not so soon.

Dedicated to the Mystery Girl.

Thala Abhimanyu Kumar
Dated: 10/03/2019

abhimanyu kumar.s

Notable Idiots

Herd with excitement
For an immense fulfillment
Loved, fought and sought
The work and time rot.

Many were to be aparted
Very few to be united
Said, asked, told, requested
Pleased, begged and tested.

From nowhere a force, forced
Forced to one for source
Bright aims and titles
Projecting light and lanterns

Things were headed by a head
A head of no less a head
Useless with his thoughts
A cat words thoughts.

Herd of innocence and intelligence
Day and night had to penance
Breathless work for one title
The title 'A' just an Alpha

Rubbish and proxies were at length
And committees with the strength
All fake and follies of man
Where equaling to a burglar's can

Head of a woman's importance
Supported by other four idiots
Where the order of days
Ruining the herd for the days

Drama was all set
Herd and head at nets
Welcomed, praised and hailed
Three judges for the play

Unexpected happened at ease
Expected things were not at ease
Much was thought of valuation
Very less, did it find a solution?

The nights of month
And the days of month
Were all destroyed and ruined
At large watered and urined
The three honorable men
Had honor but were less than women
Idiots were they, to say
As their judgment was at a pay

Nothing was measured with coffee spoon
All was done within a noon
Layers and hot topics discussed
Hot drinks and potato chips were discussed

It was just like a journey
Three idiots name sake journey
Three days were merged
Three hours a day staged

All lovely curses on three
Couldn't satisfy the herd and thee
Titles and game plan over
The sketches and time over

Now for the drama is done
Remarking for 'A' show done
Shut and set for another play
And let's be for three more idiots to play.

abhimanyu kumar.s

Nothing Is Certain

What is certain?

Life is certain,

Death too.

Today is not passed,

Tomorrow is awaiting,

Is life certain?

The years,

Our tears,

Certainly comes,

Frequently comes,

Wearing with seasons,

Today and tomorrow,

Is your life certain?

What you need you don't get,

What you get you don't want.

Everything is temporary,

Phony things happen,

Life is absurd,

Yes, Nothing is certain.

Dedicated to the life.

Thala Abhimanyu Kumar

Dated: 25/08/2019

abhimanyu kumar.s

Now And Forever

Tonight I stand,
High in surrender,
I need you now.

Hold my heart,
Now and forever,
For I need you now and forever.

Once I was a stone,
With no emotions known,
But now I have known, now I have known.

Your presence in my heart is immense,
And your love is in dominance,
Let this be now and forever.

In this short life,
I will love you long,
Now and forever.

Dedicated to my love

Thala Abhimanyu Kumar

Dated: 21/04/2019

abhimanyu kumar.s

Odour Of Emotions

Here you, yes you
I Leave you today as you
As you and you were
Its true that I failed
In making you me in me
you being I for somedays,
I admit you not your in me.

There you, you here you see
The wild world in natural
Which couldn't make you natural
I agree some natural mark
But not truly up to the mark
Still, you can be you
But I would make you me.

Dedicating to you

abhimanyu kumar.s

Of Death

What does a death consist
And who are the one who insist
It has air, water and life
A child, children and wife.

Death appears before you think
Forcing you to accept another body
But what exactly happens is
Life is detached from the unreal things.

Death returns your balances
Eventually burns the desires
Death makes you walk and run
When you are on a sleep.

Death has the living
A living before it arrives
So, what does it consist
It consists body, flesh and few years.

abhimanyu kumar.s

Of Need

I guess the heaven is closed
For when i gaze out through windows
I find a ghost dealer
Composed with hell rhymes and rhythms
With sure for a needless heaven
At a sure of expected rhymes
Man has absurd efforts for progress
The progress in sins and fouls.

I see the dealer is observing
The matches and patches drowning
Goal of soonest for progress
Man is departing from the center
My guess becomes for sure
When i don't find man, for man
Where I find empty claw of objects
With the savage theory of man.

abhimanyu kumar.s

On A Living Carcass

A corpse living front door,
Was dying around for more.
The best elegant savage she is
Supported by labyrinthine cats.

I am noticing the living corpse,
Sleeping with drain in strain.
A woman of no importance,
Being of one and living with many.

A bunch of insects fighting to taste,
The flesh of corpse and her waste.
It is tremendous to watch in live,
The saintly slut and her cults alive.

Lord Of seven hills
Thank you for making me understand,
That an impure body can never be purified.
I am bearly finding vocabulary,
To appreciate her licking nature,
And to describe those feline insects.

Oh Lord of seven hills
If I was and am Clean with my duties,
Do show me the scars and bones,
And in the words of my friend,
Show me 'the systemic organ DeGeneres ' of all.

Am waiting to hear and see,
The sea of systemic infections in her.

Dedicated to all those who printed a black Day in my career.

abhimanyu kumar.s

On Death

Today I want to touch
The most mysterious and relentless
About the inevitable truth of man
I mean about death.

Does death mean the end or
Does it merely open another life
You may say what I say
To you is absurd and phony
I question you but why?

When you can wish
Wish of becoming a president or
Wish of getting a first rank or
Wish to see Sachin's ton ton
Or many and many other wishes
Which you may or may not attain.

Then how can you neglect
A truth which is 'The Certain'
The things which you wish
Are the uncertainties of life
The only certainty is in death.

A death which is so true
But still we fear of it.

Death is an art
And a man who acknowledges this
Is the one who lives in true sense
See the death before you live
And live before you leave
Because death is a chance.

abhimanyu kumar.s

On Department

Lovely time an early step
I entered out
In department
Which meant to depart.

Two barren years I spent
From wasteland to eastland
From Saxon to Queer theory
In a sterile department.

I don't know what I gained
I know what I lost
Gained an ideal personality
Lost my love and friends.

By nature it is a paradise
By features a bloody hell
Some left a mark in me
Some a nasty dust on me.

I look before and after
And think for what is not
The tressures of delight
In way to depart.

abhimanyu kumar.s

On Dream

If you have a dream
You gonna protect it
It is never easy to do it
But still you have to mold it.

Living in a competitive world
Choosing the physical world
You have to stay in it
You ought to be away from it.

Never go depressed if you can't
As world is wide as your life short
You gonna try for it
Try to the best for it.

Suppose your dream is lost
Never you lose at it's cost
Till you live you try
If not never cry for it.

life is a life
As all live and leave
You live and lead
The dream and dream.

abhimanyu kumar.s

On Living

My dear brothers and fellows
What are you doing of you
What's between you and I
The secure border of present and past
We are living in one land
Above the death on black
You fit to seem too under
Where I live on your living.

I am no special than you
Still I am odd from you
You change, become strange
I change which I never want
Come let's come to a point
Where shall we sit on or in?
Being on you ought to return
Being in you are well very in.

abhimanyu kumar.s

On My Fifth Year Of Teaching

First, I thank the first
The very first Teacher
My mother and then My brother
Who brought a teacher in me.

I have learned, adored
And a lot of life
The life Which I led
And What I lead today.

Before I stepped in the Temple
The temple of teaching
I was asked to struggle
And know why I should become a teacher?

I was asked to know the hunger
I was to know the value of time
Asked for the poverty
Know the reality.

I remember my hardest past
The days I have walked
The sweat and swollen legs
And the eagerness to move on.

I appreciate the world
Who taught me to be tough
To acknowledge the fate
And create the rest.

Well, today when I see my past
I gain to give the best in my task
I am thankful for everything
My days, my nights, under his lights.

Oh! Lord of seven hills
Am grateful to have learned your lessons
And never will I ask for reasons.

You made me new and alive
By creating a teacher in me
I Owe, I will give my best
I will teach and keep teaching
Till I better my best.....

abhimanyu kumar.s

On Your Birthday

On this born day,
Couple of years ago,
You must remember that,
Another baby was born.

It had no religion, no caste,
No name nor any expectations.
It was out of two strangers,
A feel, an emotion to live with.

It did not come with a marriage,
Nor arrived for a relationship.
It was born for happiness,
It came for eternal understanding.

Too be too formal,
I wish you a very happy birthday,
And may you be happy
For this year and years to come.

To be too impersonal,
I wish your dreams come true,
And you achieve what you wish.
Let Elderly blessings and Poet's prayers be with you.

To be too realistic,
I wish you forget me,
Lead a new life,
With new image, new love.

To be too personal,
If there is a wish you can say yes,
Then yes, I want you to live for me,
I want you to only love me.

To be too me,
I love you and can love only you,
No doubt I can forget you,
But remember, I will never forget you.

Dedicated to you on your birthday.

Thala Abhimanyu Kumar

Dated: 17/03/2019

abhimanyu kumar.s

One More Day

It's a reminder,
To remind you,
That I still remember you,
Still I love you.

Yes, it's one more day,
I am without you,
One more day,
Where you didn't speak.

It's one more day,
You are living leaving me,
One more day,
Where am alone.

It's one more day,
You are in silence,
One more day,
Without emotions.

It's one more day,
I am still waiting,
One more day,
I ask you to come back.

Dedicated to the days I spend in pain without her.

Thala Abhimanyu Kumar
Dated: 12/4/2019

abhimanyu kumar.s

One Side Story

It is not just to see,
All the wrong in me.
But do try to feel,
The same feel you feel.

There is no easy going here,
And I know not even there.
I am aware of your ignorance,
But now it is above my tolerance.

I am not a sinner of you,
As I had only intended a happy you.
Though I couldn't own you,
Yet, I don't want to forget you.

I did no wrong in loving you,
Nor regret of remaining in pain.
But for God's sake,
Don't show me so down.

Now that you have made up,
And a change you want to keep up,
With no image of me,
Or even the voice of me.

With tears in my eyes,
And pain in my heart,
Tonight I beg,
Tonight I wait for your call.
Do have some courtesy,
Do have some remembrance,
Do have some left love,
Atleast some humanity.

If, after all you stay stubborn,
Then not just you,
But I stubborn too.
Shut and say yes,
And please do call me once.

Dedicated to the strongest woman I have known.

Thala Abhimanyu Kumar

Dated: 04/03/2019

abhimanyu kumar.s

Only If You Heard

I heard me saying,
Am in search of you.
Only if you accept,
I can write this.
About the feelings,
Which am engrossed in.
About the love,
Deep inside my soul.
Only when you say yes,
I could show you,
The vast land which,
I have reserved for you.
I wish, I could erase me,
And establish you.
Only if you, yes! ! Only if you.

Dated: 14/09/2016

abhimanyu kumar.s

Only You Will Be Remembered

At this business milieau,
I want to tell you,
You all stood marvellous,
In your brilliant colours.

There was curiosity,
In the region of barbarity.
Loved the way you expressed,
And I truly impressed.

Questions which you posed,
Made me to think,
You were so sweet and innocent,
At times ignorant and so matured.

Never I liked anything except you all,
In the place of business magnets,
Not the building nor the team.

The only memory I will cherish,
Is only You and only you All.

Dedicated to 4BCA B, BMS B, BMS E1, BCA B, BMS D, B. Com F and H&I students.

Thala Abhimanyu Kumar
Dated: 21/01/2018

abhimanyu kumar.s

Others Property

Love at first sight,
I knew Quarrel will be tight.
Her Eyes were as wax,
Which Filtered his Berkely max.

8A to 5A,5A to 8A.
What was the game?
Where was his my fame?
She was Chaste 'single time'.

Agreement of one year,
Can make his time, I swear.
Gears with fears, Fears to tears,
No tears except crocodile tears.

Girl in speed, at utter need,
Ten are minimum, maximum can feed.
License to bike, license to car,
No license for her back, No for her love.

You shake, shake his tool,
Shake once to fool his tool.
He respected her belongings,
For becoming 'Others property'.

Dedicated to that property.

Thala Abhimanyu Kumar

Dated: 25/08/2019

abhimanyu kumar.s

Our Class

Strange views I found
Some are true
Many are very curious
A bit of eyes with coldness
The colors and flavors.

A thought which drives me
As how far I have learnt them
And to what they have read me
I never feel alone as
I never feel am different
Something they express
Many things I do
It is my class, pardon
It is our class.

abhimanyu kumar.s

Part Of Art

I a part
You a part
We a part.

I apart from you
You apart from me
We apart in ourselves.

A part apart
Apart from a art
Art a apt which aparts.

I part my art
Apart from your part
Unite you in my art.

abhimanyu kumar.s

Play On Game

Round, round and round
What's your name?
Death and crimes
Where are you from?
Is the play of man
Or the game of lord
When will i know the truth.

I think this game or play
Has the ever sports on
But still the world
Does it, rely on it
Finally what will happens
Only the lord knows.

You continue and continue
Your round round play
Crime, sloughts do it
You just continue man
Death! death! death!
Thats sure at your hands.

Play as more as you need
The game is on you
He will make you play
Till you breath which you breath.

abhimanyu kumar.s

Poor Love

He had thin hands,
Minimal notes to spend.
But surely he had a heart,
Worth hundred of her lives.
He was very loyal,
And innocent enough in his love,
For he knew nothing but she.

Yes! He doesn't own a car,
Nor a fake appearance.
He neither hide or has any secret,
And never is an opportunist.
He believes in belief,
And trust's even the worst.

Though it's very painful,
To accept or to move on from here.
He will accept the challenge,
And prove his worth.
Body love perishes true love,
Ends with sacrifice.

Dedicated to the Mystery Girl.

Thala Abhimanyu Kumar

Dated: 18/06/2019

abhimanyu kumar.s

Prize Poem

I stood were I wasn't present
The where were I was present
Three sixty five attendance
Very tense in the dense.

I was to we
We and I to society
I am looking at myself
Walking away to find myself.

I lowered to a pitch
Thinking something to stitch
A pair He and She
Which the world may wish to see.

I write this poem in blue
With all my heart is true
I never expect a prize for this poem
As it remains my prize poem.

abhimanyu kumar.s

Professional Ethics

Ages come and end,
People find a trend,
Just for money,
Party and honey.

So many living,
So many earning,
So many for money,
Only one for serving.

World across, roles have changed,
For every, there is money,
For every two, profession is money,
Only one unchanged,
The only change, never changed.

Likely or unlikely,
With help or helpless,
They get into the temple,
Worship and serve Society.

It is their work, making them God,
And their worship, making them Great.

Thala Abhimanyu Kumar S
Dated: 05/09/2017

abhimanyu kumar.s

Resignation Letter

From,
The one who loves,
And resides in you.

Dated: You know that,
And place be it anywhere

.
To,
The one I love,
Designated in my heart,
Living away from me.

Respected Love,

Subject obviously love.

With reference to the above,
Cited subject I bring,
To your kind notice that,
I am resigning from the post,
Of being your lover.
As you have started living,
Without me happily.
I take this responsibility of,
Leaving you on your own.
To see you happy and free.
Though am unwilling to resign,
But for your happiness,
I take this glass of venom happily.
I love you and will love only you.

Thanking you throughout my life.

Your faithful lover,

Signing off,
Thala Abhimanyu Kumar

Dedicated to the Mystery Girl

Thala Abhimanyu Kumar

Dated: 25/05/2019

abhimanyu kumar.s

Results Away Problems

Problems, Problems and Problems
I have one, You have one
One has many, We have many
Why do you sit as a rock
Why don't you mock at the rock
Push and Pull, Rock and move
Problems lament results.

Problems, Problems and Problems
They react by past in present
Then why do you stand and hesitate
Why don't you perish and taste
The Fruitiness of expressions
You are hurt or did hurt any
If you agree life is full of honey.

Nothing is for ever my dear
Not even the Problem
Open the heart, burst the feelings
Shatter the stones as tears wild
For your duties will fetch results
Spread a smile like never before
Many are to resist and persist you.

World is open, the key in you
Problems were, are and will be
Accept the phony knots and naughts
Life is to love, love life
For it's absurd but very true.

abhimanyu kumar.s

Revival Of The Fittest- Time To Surrender

Darwin's survival of the fittest,
Could speak of the rarest.
Then why not of love?
Which is talk of the town.

Behind the bushes, above the hills,
I find the couples opening seals.
Outing and dating they name it,
Body for All, they say it.

A sheer lust I see in both,
The unending formalities in growth.
The gorgeous and dirtiest,
The fabulous and funniest.

Soothing pleasure and softening postures,
Groaning and moaning creatures.
Sleeping days and weeping nights,
Remembering dates, lateral fights.

Come on, you are not so rich,
So clean to go with this.....t.
You gotta stop it at this,
As you will be nowhere running on this.

A revival is expected for love,
The real Marvel and Spencer's love.
For you can destroy the word love,
But not the meaning of love.
Here is the time for the fittest,
To return, surrender and revive.
Either be in it and perish,
Or come out and flourish.

Dated 10th September 2016.

abhimanyu kumar.s

River Of Trust

Today I Write,
More of you and less of mine.
Not because I am less,
And all you do is fine.
But because you gave me,
So much, which is mine.

The first day I met,
For now everyday I meet.
I trust and you must believe.
I can sense the Air,
And listen to my beats.
Cycle of life you Are,
The chain Where you live,
And the beads where I count.

Dated: 13/09/2016

abhimanyu kumar.s

Road To End

I see the Third coming on the Road,
Finding no answer of Second on the Board.
Road is full of Lust and Dust in this Land,
Yes, yes I want to get out of this Wasteland.

Should I hide under the Chaucer's inn,
Or else inside the Forster's False cave.
Here, the things are aparted on the sand,
Its mere ruined Culture and Anarchy on the Land.

The Kingdom of God is within yourself,
Best reach the King rest to weap.
What's that? I find something dark as Dante's hell,
Yet, we think that, he is King of Dark Chamber.

Oh! King no Road, no inn nor caves I need,
Please Find the Exit to this Wasteland creed.
Will I find the Road to your land?
Or I will ever remain in Eliot's Wasteland.

abhimanyu kumar.s

Run, Run, Run

Fire in stomach,
Fire on face,
Fire in work.
Fire in the place,
Run, run, run.

Fire in your walk,
Fire in your talk,
Fire full of stock.
Fire in the place,
Run, run, run.

Fire in living,
Fire in laughing,
Fire in breathing.
Fire in the place,
Run, run, run.

Fire at home,
Fire from the home,
Fire till you are back home.
Fire in the place,
Run, run, run.

Fire in front,
Fire in back.
Fire, Fire, Fire,
Fire in the place,
Run, run, run.

Dedicated to the fire in and around you.

Thala Abhimanyu Kumar

Dated: 27/12/2017

abhimanyu kumar.s

Science And Computers

A Class filled with emotions
That's what I say
When I see you all
For giving me love and all.

Interesting, stubborn and mysterious
Ever smiling, ever serious faces
Two or three I admire? , Nay
I do it for all nobody small.

Some faces I read
Few I read, still reading
The looks and curious eyes
Makes me very alive.

To write there is plenty
To thank very less
I want to keep you all
Not written but by heart.

Dedicated to all my Ist

abhimanyu kumar.s

Selfless Love

Should I call you brave?
Or call you a coward?
After suits more than before,
Situation demands love.

Can few days change the loving days?
Can one decide with oneself?
True love stands all time,
Decision requires two if love is between two.

What if I said no initially?
I neither said yes to anybody.
Maybe I spoke less,
But you knew reasons nonetheless.

Was my body for future sale?
Or Was I just a means to mean?
I thought you loved me and,
Not the me which is gonna die in me.

I have loved your soul,
Not the you which is gonna die in you.
You preferred to live this life,
Am adamant to love you all my lives.

The day you realize,
The day you are done with pleasures,
The day your body stops accepting you,
Yes! ! The day you sense your last day,
Come to me with no shame,
For I will be still loving you,
For I will be still writing you,
For I will be still breathing for you,
Yes! ! ! For I can love only you.

Dedicated to the Mystery Girl

Thala Abhimanyu Kumar

Dated: 09/06/2019

abhimanyu kumar.s

Semester's Tale

Syllabus set and a timetable net,
Six poems, Two stories and
Some elementary grammar,
With the same old chalk and hammer.

A herd of 60 to 80 in every single class,
Marshy, trendy and full of mass,
Eager to learn the matter and spice,
With dead shoulders and face of mice.

You have 56 hrs in legal,
Including 14 illegal.
Series of committees,
Serious in abrupt events.
Full of short love stories,
Romantic and vulgar queries.

This is how it starts,
With monthly swipe of cards.
Running and only running,
Filling and smelling every possible gap.

Above all the cherries,
And timely miseries,
A teacher is a true warrior,
Mankind's saviour,
Fighting with the text and context,
Ready to rage,
Time and again,
Semester by semester,
Year by year.

All the very best Shepherds! ! ! ! !

Dedicated to all shepherds who are ready to face this semester.

Thala Abhimanyu Kumar

Dated: 30/06/2018

abhimanyu kumar.s

Serious Love

How do I forget you?
Tell me, how do I?
It was so easy to let you in,
But not letting you out,
Of my soul and my heart.

I know you love me,
You know I love you,
Like never before,
And never again.

What do I demand?
How do I request?
To make you stay with me,
Forever and ever,
Only us together.

Mystery Girl

abhimanyu kumar.s

Shameless Love

Come with empty hands,
And with no emotions.
Come with filled shame,
And no love in your name.
Come with blood of me,
And not in mood of glee.

Come in heavy rain,
And not in fake pain.
Come with that old face,
And not in speed pace.
Come with those unreal tears,
And not with story layers.

I am waiting for you,
To see the end in you.
I am here right here,
To see that one tear.
I am hurt and you must know,
To a stone with a broken bone.
I will be loyal to my soul,
And will continue to love you as a whole.

Dedicated to the Mystery Girl.

Thala Abhimanyu Kumar

Dated: 20/08/2019

abhimanyu kumar.s

Slowly, Slowly

In my memory,
Precious as ivory.
She keeps floating,
Slowly, slowly.

In my treasury,
Remains my bravery.
Passing from her,
Slowly, slowly.

I see live scenes,
Lovely scenes,
Missing, living and loving,
Slowly, slowly.

Suddenly am afraid,
Will she be in me?
Or get away from me,
Slowly, slowly.

Dedicated to the Mystery Girl.

Thala Abhimanyu Kumar

Dated: 25/08/2019

abhimanyu kumar.s

Something Which Stays Forever

The memories are coming into life,
Like something almost known.
The now which is certainly blown,
And their impact is hugely in strife.

Are they taking new birth?
Or it's just that am getting old.
It remains as a paper fold,
When open comes in worth.

Yet still is the day I live,
Everyday for I remember her.
She is a memory from the core,
And her image fixed on every shore.

Dedicated to the Mystery Girl.

Thala Abhimanyu Kumar

Dated: 19/07/2019

abhimanyu kumar.s

Sorry Honey

To be beyond my hands
To open up my heart
I see you honey
In the darkest cage.

I think you feel lonely
In the wild patches
You are in clutches
And you can't escape.

This man of yours
Feels sorry for you honey
I couldn't keep you in heaven
Damn it, I couldn't dear, sorry.

abhimanyu kumar.s

Spinning Hope

I am alone with
The flesh of man
Having dead life with
The soul of God

I wish to question
The right of man
Naming his deeds
At the will of God

I live wit you
For you and in you
Under the shadow of sky
With the hopes of Life.

Dedicating to the hope in me

abhimanyu kumar.s

Story Of A Rat

It was just a rat,
Favourite of any cat,
Small in its appearance,
But strong in remembrance.

He was too tensed,
From past four days I sensed,
As he owns a textile,
I missed his smile for a while.

He hardly had his food at times,
Lost in fear and of bad signs,
He was much worried,
And wished the rat to be burried.

He had a good heart,
And had to tackle this smart,
Though he was sure about his sweat,
Still this world has less trust.

He tried different ways of setting it out,
But very less did it workout.
His prayers included the rat,
Even in his dreams what he had.

It's all creature and creator,
The master and the mentor.
The rat was found dead the next day,
He had peace from the very day.

He did nothing to be in regret,
And was ready to forget.
Smile was on his face,
And again life in the race.

I learnt one thing,
Life is too short and too long,
Difference lies in your living,
Be it like you or be it like a rat.

Dedicated to the owner of the textile.

Thala Abhimanyu Kumar S

Dated: 23/06/2019

abhimanyu kumar.s

Strangers

He spoke to her,
She was comforted,
Without words.

She smiled,
He laughed,
Without jokes.

He touched,
She blushed,
But not with his hands.

They rode the bike,
Together as one,
But are not a couple.

They hugged,
In the pouring rain,
But are not lovers.

Then who is she?
Who is he?
Who are they together?

Mystery Girl

abhimanyu kumar.s

Taboo

Is lust the Love?
Or love the lust?
I know it's private,
To talk and public discuss,
Still very much to be taught and discuss.

Lust is for me,
The minutes before I wake up,
And love is the day,
Before I go to sleep.
It's a chain except the night,
To revert and regret the day's might.

Your thoughts might be dirty,
But your act matters.
Lust is what you see,
And love is what you experience
In every man's and woman's living,
Lust is always temporary
And love ever permanent.

Dedicated to the love beyond my lust.

Thala Abhimanyu Kumar

Dated: 27/06/2018

abhimanyu kumar.s

Tale Of A Traveller

Note: All characters and the place mentioned in the poem are real.

Once upon a time,
It could be any time.
There was a town,
With few permanent residents,
And many travellers.

There was the King,
And there was a Queen.
Both untouched and unmatched.
Loved each other and
Admired each other.

When all was Good,
And when all was heaven,
There entered a Man in the town,
A Traveller from a far place.

He was a pious man,
A good thinker and observer,
Outspoken and truth spoken.
He spread happiness and love,
Taught life and living.

There were things happening,
Few right and few left.
But the Traveller ignored,
For a week and few weeks,
For a month and few months,
Not too long, not to so wrong.

And one day,
Something really disturbed,
The man and his ideals.
For which he said and propagated.

From nowhere his manifesto,
Reached the queen.

She read it once and read it twice,
She read to the King and read to the residents,
All was clear which was never clear.

As I said, the permanent residents,
One was a Jack a small pack,
Two was a rat but not fat,
Three was a lean never clean,
Four was a bucket no jug,
Five and Six meant to Fix.

The Traveller was called,
And the court was set.
The permanent residents arrived,
Having party on the mind,
Which was the dirt of a kind.

Traveller was in the dock,
Questioned till 2'o clock.
A series of Praises and
Volumes of Interpretations,
Were made of his writings.

People of the town,
And the bald clown,
Forced the man to write,
The letter of sorry to the King,
And an Apology to the queen.

The King promised the Traveller,
And the tears of the queen,
That all happened was bad,
Still humanity says for a chance,
Not to repeat and never to write.

For Christmas to come,
He forgot the whole massacre.
But neither the King nor the queen,
Forgot the writings or there meanings,
As all minutes of those two days,
Were spent in discussions, With
The King and the Jury.

The Traveller was not summoned
But the orders were given
Not asked but said to leave.
The doors were locked and bolted,
And thereafter as we know,
They lived happily! ! ! .

Dedicated to all the permanent residents of that town.

Thala Abhimanyu Kumar

Dated: 06/12/2018

abhimanyu kumar.s

Temple

I washed my legs and
I washed my hands,
For I entered the temple,
With full of hopes and interest.

The gates were open,
But the doors locked.
I kneeled out with prayers,
In my head and in my heart.

Though the temple was locked,
And the keys not with me,
I was there everyday,
With love and dedication.

A week passed, a month passed,
The gates still open not the temple.
All the time and all this while,
I waited and waited alone.

Finally this happened,
The gates were open and doors too,
The doors were shattered,
As a jackpot cracked.

The wait was over and
The devotion provoked.

There She was! ! !
The most beautiful, breathtaking
Goddess of my life.

The temple of me was filled,
With oceans of joy and glitter.
I was in there in the temple,
Right in there in front of her.

I took a view of the art,
Established on her.

There was charming weather,
On her forehead with
Pleasing eyes and lovable lips.

I wanted to live there,
And be the only devotee.
She had nothing to say,
Nothing to object my subject.

For a moment I owned,
That precious stone.
It was sparkling, so gorgeous,
So solid than my life.

It was unbelievable,
When the goddess herself,
Wanted me there for her,
And keep the temple shut once for all.

I Shameless and senseless,
Walked out with no words,
For, I wanted to live and
I wanted to die.

My luggage was packed,
With questions and clothes,
I wanted to live as much as,
I wanted to die in her forever.
She asked nothing, I answered nothing! ! ! .

Dedicated to the temple I wanted to live in.

Thala Abhimanyu Kumar
Dated: 20/01/2019

abhimanyu kumar.s

Tenses

She hits my heart
She is tearing up my heart
They are demanding my heart
I am getting no help.

She has touched my heart
They have earned my heart
She has been touching my heart
They have been waiting for me.

She loved truely
She was loving me truely
They were loving me too much
She had worried a bit
They had hoped a lot
She had been rolling
They had been slipping away always.

She will return a day
They may come
She might be thinking
They will be cursing, I know
She would have asked my heart
They should have remembered me
She might have been testing, yes
They would have been waiting still.

These are the twelve tenses
Followed by my senses.

abhimanyu kumar.s

Testing Time

I wanna be your strength,
Never weakness.
I wanna become your future,
Never past.

It's true we are in an examination,
Challenging time and love notions.
And we need to pass this phase,
Without seeing each other's face.

You need to trust me,
And believe in me.
You need to live for me,
And I for you.

It's not how much you loved me,
It's about how much you can love me.
To what extent you can have a wait,
To what time you can really wait.

We have to write a story,
The most adorable story,
Story of true love,
Story of true lovers.

Am sure we can prove,
If at all our love is true.

Dedicated to my Mystery Girl

Thala Abhimanyu Kumar
Dated: 15/04/2019

abhimanyu kumar.s

Thala Ajith Kumar

Maybe, May be now,
The time has arrived,
To write about him, as
My pen forces me to attempt,
The greatest words for the simplest being.
It was Mankatha,
From the late fame of Dheena,
When you were marginalised,
By few people paralysed.
But never gave up! ! !

From a mechanic then an extra,
Education failed but he passed.
He couldn't read the books,
But is taught today in the books.
What you can learn from
This man of million hearts?
Well, it's so simple yet difficult,
"Look after your parents and
God will look after you "
In addition, Never give up! ! !

Though had many injuries,
Led to surgeries.
Neither he stepped back,
Nor his fans pulled him down.
Today he stands aloof,
From the actors of reel life.
Out of all dramas and publicity,
Out of all advertisements,
Completely still in his actions,
Completely real in reel life.

His greatest strength and asset,
Are his fans and followers,
Who held him up, no matter
What the world or Almighty planned for him,
They stood unmoved with devotion.
I have learned the hardest,

Seen the wildest passion,
More than a reel life,
A strong, simple Man in him.

You are transmitting,
You are returning,
You are becoming New,
You are roaring back.

Yes! ! ! Neither he or we shall give up.

On the eve of his birthday I dedicate this to all Thala fans around the Globe.

Thala Abhimanyu Kumar S

Dated: 18/04/2018

abhimanyu kumar.s

Thanks Giving

At the surface Thank you
Thanks for coming and being
Coming into my life and
Being as part of my heart.

From the depth Thank you
Thanks for making me alive
Alive in the material relations
Thanks for getting so closer
Closer to the core and edges.

Thank you so much and very much
For giving me the joy
Joys of moment's life
Thanks for making me smile
Smile for no reason
Still meant for ever thanking.

Thank you so much
For playing a wild game
Of comfort and need
Thanks for that spark of hope
By which the play was in success
Heart felt thanks for your talks
Talks with active and lazy strategies.

Thanks for the things and time
Things for remembrance and
Time to forget that remembrance
Thanks for everything you did for me
For sometime in cult very difficult
Thanks for utilizing me at your best
And making my life at my rest
Thanks for creating a fake world.

Thanks for ruining me and my nights
Thanks for the heart killing
Where love was not willing
Thanks to admit your cause

For getting me under huge loss.

Thank you so much for stopping
Stopping my breath when it started to breath.

Oh my love

If you are rejected at the heaven and hell
Or thrown ed for destroying me
As God will never forgive nor Satan
Hold your nerves and return
Come back to me with your wandering soul
Touch my flames on my ashes
I may or may not forgive you.

Dedicated to my material world.

abhimanyu kumar.s

The Break

It is the time
With no rhyme
I start again to crawl
Struggling to capture that I lost.

If I would and must write
Which I left and started now
It would left or theft
Here, I come and go again.

Love could care at the rarest
To the knowledge of learned
I being folly at the lost
Here I sit and start the start.

I don't remember to acknowledge the past
But need it for my Present
The Present which would lead my future
My only future of writings.

abhimanyu kumar.s

The Kumpa

I struck the board and cried,
No more! I will be in this paradise.
The paradise of Kumpa's and graves,
Having steady looks and shapes.

Those who have strained to build the nest,
The nest of Kumpa's from the west.
Melted their ideologies in the east,
Diminished the traditional laws in the east.

There was a special Kumpa in the east,
Influenced by west, accent of east.
Highly qualified but minor in grave,
Deeply bound to nasty western wave.

Ideology filled without knowledge,
Views killed the students knowledge.
Empowerment were the watch words,
Awake! Awake were the code words.

Disappointment resulted to Kumpa's,
Heavily insulted and crooked by tradition.
Ossify! Ossify! , await! await! ,
Were the final words of Kumpa's.

Speaking the truth is the divine world,
Speaking untruth is the world of death.
Leading a moral life is a heaven,
Leading Kumpa's life is not less than hell.

abhimanyu kumar.s

The Last Conversation

I was very clear,
And begged her to hear.
Few terms and conditions were laid,
Having no tears or emotion's trade.

She was fine after her dine,
I was precise and started at nine.
With love and respect for Woman,
I allowed her to make her sermon.

Questions were so clear and difficult,
Her answers were specific and precedent.
She was with full of life,
Hoping to live but not as wife.

Her dreams were so possible,
And nothing she said was impossible.
I was listening every word carefully,
Without interrupting or questioning.

It was my turn very soon,
And had to speak very soon.
I didn't touch my profession,
But spoke personal on succession.

I told her about my future,
With no if's and but's torture.
I said, she would remain the definition,
For my love and likely poetry's imagination.

I did say again about my intention,
That it was love and not overnight sensation.
I tried convincing her faith and means,
But failed in my words and phonemes.

She was too adamant and bold,
I being helpless and sold.
She surpassed me in all corners,
I was left with no her and no answers.

The conversation was too lengthy,
With half answers and love proxy.
We had spoke a lot before,
But never to this core.

She remained silent,
She reminded the time,
And she reminded only time.

I understood her sign,
Picked my watch for the time,
It said nearly eleven.
And yes I must remain one and never even.
I said thank you and said good night.

Dedicated to the Mystery Girl for loving me for no life.

Thala Abhimanyu Kumar
Dated: 06/03/2019

abhimanyu kumar.s

The Laugh Of The Medusa/ A Critical Class

I began to laugh
Aloud in my consciousness
What a piece of barrenness
I feel the worst
In her, near her
She can make you boring
In countable seconds
She can make you sleep
In couple of minutes.

She acts as voracious
In gender and translations
She herself forgets that
She is fit only to make sleep
Boy! you should see her smile
The bloody smile in her boring class
I assure you that
She has the ugly tastes
But its the knowledge which matters
Not her bloody smile or structure.

abhimanyu kumar.s

The Stars, When I Count

When I realise,
I have lost a day.
I regret not of losing,
But not of writing about you.
There is something in you,
Which is so much incomplete,
In me and my writings,
Whenever I want to express.

Well, It's not that easy,
Writing my heart for you,
I believe, I can rather,
Count the stars in sky,
But not your love, which is so high.

Dated: 19/09/2016

abhimanyu kumar.s

The Train

With its rattling nature
Speaks the battling man
Closely observed men and women
Slowly became one of them
Every time I board the train
Makes me to experience the pain

People with old bags and new faces
Signs of pain and grief
Carry all in the train
They are commonly the same
Accepting without any shame
As for all train is the same

I can name few, very few
Because am New, very New
To this train traveling
This journey of rattling
Listing all which I know
And representing too which others I don't know

There is Marikuppam Demu and few memu
In pre or post sequence Island Express
Untimely Howrah Express
Here and there weekly Express'
These are the options I get
Early morning and night to forget

While returning the only faithful
Kochuvelli Express or Baiyappanahalli Pass
Rajkot on Monday's, rest on other days
I take this marvellous adventure
And enjoy with every nature
Yes, There is nothing like a Train.

Dedicated to all the trains and daily passengers who travel.

Thala Abhimanyu Kumar S
Dated: 02/04/2018

abhimanyu kumar.s

The Unsung Whore

A creature of vulgarity,
Disturbed my tranquility.
I don't think Oxford,
Cambridge or Langford.
Can define that mixture of,
Filth, unchaste, vile and foul.

I understand such a need,
To introduce a word or phrase on this creed.
It must be the dull nature,
Having no human feature.
She is the type, Say,
If you could smell your own.

For her fame and post,
I propose few names at most.
Say it, A Whore, Slut, unmarried polygamist,
Or an brothel entrepreneur capitalist.
There are many ways for expressing,
As her Sleeping ways are exceeding.

I don't define her birth,
For there was no mirth.
I would not use the words,
To describe or ascribe that whore.
As never wanna make her on notes,
Yet to print her in my notes.

Dedicated to the whore and other four

Dated: 18/03/2017

Thala Abhimanyu Kumar

abhimanyu kumar.s

Throw Away Love

She wanted to use her skin,
As lily for the day.

She forgot the crucial cry,
She had cried once.
When she was ruined more than half,
More than a girl, little lesser than woman.

Yes! ! She forgot that,
He picked her up,
From rags to riches.
He valued her nature,
He respected her character.
He viewed love in her eyes,
Not the lust in her body.

Then, when she was filled,
With love and happiness in life,
She wanted luxury,
As she was too comfortable now.

He was no doubt moved in her love,
With purity and pleasure untimely.
He had too many restrictions,
But still free to love her.

No, he didn't leave her,
But she did.
He still loves her and wants her love,
But she loves her life and more dear her beauty.

Whatever might be her questions or reasons,
Few questions stand vital,
Did She really love him?
If yes then why is he alone today?
Why is she so eager to finish?
Why the hell She asks him to be together?
Is the body love more than love?
Why can't she understand him?

Did she trust him?

He was there when she had lost,
She has left when he is lost.
She had no time to wait,
Nor she had time to love.
Probably his use was over,
Possibly he wasn't for sale.

Her last words were filthy,
As filthy as the death of love.
At end of the day,
She had reasons to go,
And he to stay back.
Wait for his pure love at last.

For his love is pious,
As is he,
He wants time,
The very time which she has none.

The world has gone down,
As down as She.
It uses you before you trust,
And leaves you once you trust.

Dedicated to the Mystery Girl

Thala Abhimanyu Kumar

Dated: 17/06/2019

abhimanyu kumar.s

Time

It walks
It walks
It will walk
I will walk.

Never it gets struck
Never it get struck
It is with everyone
Some fail to be with it.

Something is certain
It is 'The Certain'
Laugh is available
Cry is audible
My work is prefferable
Because time is simple.

abhimanyu kumar.s

Time To Dance

Freedom we gained
brave leaders who tamed
Under endless land and sand
A dream of patriots and parrots
Was valorous and victorious.

Today at this juncture
What have we preserved
Nothing indeed nothing
Not the sweat and blood
Not even unity and faith
At last not even our identity.

What we have is
The hatred among ourselves
The life erasing past
Needless war and power
Power in hands of traitors
Why man has lost in his victory
No answer to be detected
We are fit to dance
Come lets dance for our victory
Victory of death in all.

abhimanyu kumar.s

Tiny Army

They move in a chain
One army with zest
I just sat wondering
How tiny they are.

I really do appreciate them
For their unity
What a sound understanding
They can fear you
In a fist of time.

I and you
Even mighty mammoths
Get knocked by them
How strong they are
How weak we are.

abhimanyu kumar.s

Tonight Pen Down In Your Diary

Tonight Pen down in your diary,

Nobody in this wretched world,
Can call or accept you as the following,
Wife, lover, friend, colleague or
The better half or Goddess.
Or the Princess or a queen.
Even if you find somebody who can accept you,
There would be One or two of the above.
None can accept all of the above.

In this cruel world where you live,
You will be called as dear, sometimes darling,
Or at the most honey.
Such names will be carried,
Till the time you start crying.

You are worshipped only in my temple.
Remember, only I can proudly accept you as for all,
Remember, only I can announce it to the world
Remember, only I can respect you the most,
Remember, only I can love you the most.

Oh! ! you Silly woman,
If something goes against nature,
And you find another who can call you,
Who can accept you by all,
Then I beg don't wait for anything,
Rush more quickly as is your nature,
Live long and peace be yours forever.

Dedicated to the Mystery Girl.

Thala Abhimanyu Kumar

Dated: 19/06/2019

abhimanyu kumar.s

Tragedy Of Because

I love her because
They love her
They love her because
They love me
They love me because
I love her.

I love her because
She is my love
He loves her because
She is his love
Pardon she loved me because
She was my lover
Believe me i still love her because
She is my only love.

abhimanyu kumar.s

Trying To Remember

I try to remember
Which I don't remember
Was it November?
Or any December?

Chasing me in November
Knowing you in March
Has reached all months
All days my heart says

At the late March
When we started to March
In the deep heart fantasy
Full of emotions in ecstasy

I know the ocean is wide
But when you are aside
My love is spread wide

At the fullest
Seeing the moon
Am blessed with a boon
And the swelling heart
Wishes to see you today, tomorrow
And Every day's rise and sets.

Dedicated to the blessed boon I live With.

Thala Abhimanyu Kumar S
Dated: 01/04/2018

abhimanyu kumar.s

Twenty Seventh

An evening,
Most awaited!
Finally arrived.
An evening,
She always waits,
And always wants to wait,
Every month.

An evening,
That ignites her heart,
With excitement and amusement.
An evening,
Which makes her forget everything,
Especially the past beyond.

How could she Express,
How can she describe,
The happiness she gets,
The evening she waits,
Just and just him around.

An evening,
He sits beside her,
Travels with her,
And walks with her.
This evening,
Is unforgettable,
As they hold each other,
Together,

As they walk,
In monsoon wet roads,
Hand in hand,
First time and all the time
She prays to God,
It should not be the last,
Never should be a last.

An evening,

She waits once in a month,
An evening,
She defines forever worth.

Mystery Girl

abhimanyu kumar.s

Ultimate Star- Thala Ajith Kumar

Today, I want to introduce,
To the best of the best,
The world ever produced,
Yess! ! He is none other than Ajith Kumar.

There is book of emotions,
Swimming in my mind,
About his life and
His self directed thoughts.
But, I have to admit
Neither me nor you
Can define him or his character
At the fullest or even half.

He is fearless and would speak anything,
Which is against his art,
And his art community,
Very less can really bare,
The truth which is so rare.
The man of self belief,
Motivated by his own actions,
Has lit belief in thousands.

I don't wanna compare him,
To the greatest or the highest.
How can you compare to Ultimate
I mean the word Ultimate?
He is for me and the ones like me,
The brightest and the Ultimate Star,
It is final and the end,
But in his words ` It's just the beginning `.

Oh God! ! What of his deep salt style
Blended with pepper looks.
Star or Super Star or even Mega Star
Are less to this Ultimate Star.

Dedicated to the One and only Star of Masses.

Thala Abhimanyu Kumar S

Dated: 21/04/2018

abhimanyu kumar.s

Unfolding Her Appearance

Beautiful Colors, spreading,
The life lessons, taunting.
There is something melting,
The very idea belting.

You can say or write,
Severe things in might.
Because there is no white,
Nor there is any light.

Black is so charming,
So doubting, so sobbing.
Her presence is full of darkness,
Leading everybody into blankness.

A small note on her structure,
Shapeless top and baseless juncture.
Huge property bounded,
Here and there things mounted.

A portion to taste,
The torture and the waste.
Whenever eyes meet,
Death becomes so neat.

I wonder her management,
Having plans of no engagement.
Her life is full of segments,
Yet her sister concern's arrangement.

Dedicated to Her sister.

Thala Abhimanyu Kumar

Dated: 16/09/2017

abhimanyu kumar.s

Ungrateful Wretch

It was fine or adjustable,
Funny or acceptable,
If it was to a flirt,
Or to the one on mind dirt.

It was all yes if he had many,
And you just a night's honey,
It was all okay if he did a mistake,
And used you as his own stake.

But you did so wrong and left,
To the one who means in trust,
To the one who is so pure,
You can find another, that's never sure.

He is so loyal and emotional,
Ten times more sensational,
Than a lover for time,
As he stays for life time.

He represents a man who is true,
Who is true to love and only to one.
She represents a woman,
Who can never settle for one.

She will regret and be in guilt,
For the life and days she lives.
She was betrayed maybe,
But this betrayal will be questioned.

It's because his intentions are pure,
It's because he can love only her,
It's because she is wrong and he right,
It's because of this he writes and can only write.

Dedicated to the Mystery Girl.

Thala Abhimanyu Kumar

Dated: 12/07/2019

abhimanyu kumar.s

Until She Met Him

She never knew,
Her name was this beautiful,
Until he called it out.

Never thought she could,
Be loved so very much,
Until he did.

Never knew pain,
Could be dissolved,
Until he cured.

Never imagined,
Life could be so colourful and simple,
Until she met him.

Mystery Girl

abhimanyu kumar.s

Vii Chamber Of Heart (An Unseen Chamber)

The White Swan

Heard of One with One
Left at Two in One
Chamber avoiding Chamber
Heart avoiding Heart
One or Two or Seven
All the Senses are Even
Except One out of Seven!

The Rock

Threads moved to the knees
Eyes observed and Ears heard
The haunted fragrance and cursing organ
All were vanished at the end.

I

Suddenly it happened
My absent Love's present poverty
Triggered to an Ultimate Chamber
A chamber beyond the six chambers of Living
Yes! that Unseen Spiritual Chamber
The Seventh Chamber of Heart.

abhimanyu kumar.s

Vinnaithaandi Varuvaayaa

Why is that I try,
When you cry.
For the time,
Being crime, nearing our time.

Before I put you to judge,
After the way to merge.
The reason is no reason,
As you are for every season.

There is plenty of light,
From the moon, Sun and stars,
Yet my sight is dim and light.

My love is beyond my living,
Above me, above you and above us.
I must say this,
I mean to confess this,
That I find many ways of loving you.
And to love the following,
You, your eyes,
You and the very you,
I love the you, yes, the very you.

You have become an emotion,
Symbol of love, the
Representation of happiness,
And the very meaning of life.
Yes, I ask you which is so true,
Will you cross the Skies for me?

Dedicated to the Mystery Girl

Dated: 07/04/2017

Thala Abhimanyu Kumar

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Waiting For Wednesday

You may ask
You may be curious
I may not be so,
Wednesday will mark
The true happiness of my life.

Waited, waited and noted
When wednesday would come?
When will such wednesday come?
It was gifted
Was a boon in my life.

Waiting and waited till wednesday
Completely eight months and few days
Frequently waited for wednesday
Everything happened in couple hours
For which I waited couple of ages.

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Waterless Love

As it is raining,
Your memory is pouring in.
It reminds me of that first touch,
The very first kiss so much.

You might have stopped,
As your pleasures have popped.
For you are nothing but a flesh,
A flesh who lives in me so fresh.

This water has its own stay,
And for a thirsty man is never away.
I see it dropping in vain,
As no one can remove this pain.

I wish it for your good,
To see me soon on the wood.
I am tired of getting drenched,
In your wicked memory and this colourless rain.

Dedicated to the Mystery Girl.

Thala Abhimanyu Kumar

Dated: 20/08/2019

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What Can You Say

What can you say
When I say
Say of the hunger
Which I tend to seek
Say of the never ending
Which I never wanna end
Say I feel the death
Death in silence
Say about the voice
Which choose my nights
The ways of dreams and
The sand of earth.

What can I say
When I rise my songs
Brings me corn and water
I say to all and you
To the mortals and immortals
That acknowledge the hands
The invisible hands of love
Take away the hunger
If you wish breath too
But for God's sake not your love
Not your smile, your care
Not the very substance
A soul being in you for me.

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What Does A Man Need

There is a fight for everything
Fight and desire for power
Fight for rights
Fight for equality
Fight for love
Fight, fight, fight!

We fight to get something
We fight to apart from the same thing
Some Leaders fight to unite
Some leaders fight to divide
All are fighting for themselves.

Who is concerned for all such rights
Go and see in slums
Go and experience the poverty in them
Just ask them what they need
Ask them whether they desire
The comforts and gold
The power or shares
Or the desire for golden plates and beds.

What I say is for what
We are fighting which is not permanent
What a layman or any man needs ah!
Two meals a day
A garment to cover strip
A roof to live
Finally six feet of land to leave.

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What Of My Life

What a hell in my life
My luckless love and life
Soul with love and cares
Banish to run, wait to be undone.

What a heaven in my life
My work and tired less profession
Mind with work and students
Cherish to run, and run to be done.

What a logic in his hands
On either which He would display
The fountain joys and sorrows
Everyday's report with my fate is filled.

What a truth of my life
The unknown future and known past
Will He frame a concern over me?
To protect the what of my life.

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When

Much of to say today,
I miss you everyday.
Nowadays, all you know,
And want to know,
Is money and how make money.
While the world is behind this,
I seek nothing but you.

When you are exhausted,
To the time and to your thoughts.
When you don't require me,
For your life and for love.
When you can start your day,
With you and without me.

When you don't dream me,
In your dream of our dream.
When you are peacefully alone,
Without your absolute lone.
Yes! ! When you can see,
All without me and breathe.

Still, yet, however and ever,
You will see me waiting,
For the day and the days,
Not for you but you,
Not your love but love,
Not you but you.

Dedicated to you but not you.

Thala Abhimanyu Kumar

Dated: 24/08/2018

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Where We Are?

The unrest sunshine of land
Sunless land, I mean wasteland
The imagination and motion
Failing in this land of emotions.

Ideal qualities in states
Almost perished in tastes
The lovely faith in force
Turned very neatly in course.

Centuries and ages of life
Horrible experiments and tries
Lifetime awards and merits
Where are our spirits.

Advance and advanced life
Merely ruining the meaning
Do you sit and think to it
Do we have anything left yet.

The progress and modernity
Mistaken identity
The cycle of birth
The chain of bleeding life.....
Just think where we are.

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Who Is Alive?

Remember who we are
We are the dead men
With black horizontal breath
Rolling on life in pressures of crime.

Remember who we are
We are the murderers
With weight of cultural deaths
Destructing all norms of life.

Remember who we are
We are the dead mask men
With blood of kith and kin
Roaring on our ancestors peace.

Remember who we are
We are the sinners of life
With perishing the values and morals
Living in submerged blood of almighty.

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Who Is This?

All are born,
All do perish.
Only one remains immortal.
People may change,
People may range,
Only one cannot change.

You may wage wars,
You may run in cars,
But you can't reach the stars.
You have ignored,
You have adored,
The Only one who is matured.

You have gained,
You have lost.
One has remained static.
You play with it,
Very few respect it.
And sometimes you follow it.

He is the king,
She is the queen.
All are at it,
Many are against it.
Many love it,
Some hate it.

Can you tell me,
Who is this?

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Why And How?

As Cherries bloom,
And seasons pass soon,
So is streaming water,
And life altogether.
So is you and,
So is me,
And our love altogether.

I know you never promised,
Nor did I think.
Maybe I am asking a lot,
Or our love demanding a lot.
Now answer me the what?
Or give me the reason How? .

Mystery Girl

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Why I Write You

It is sheer spiritual,
When I pen you down,
Sometimes in happiness,
Or most often in pain.

There is a sense of attraction,
A force of concentration in you,
Which urges me to write,
In the daylight, likely in the night.

At the surface it is love,
Surely the love which compels,
But, it's not just love but your character,
Which forces me to think and ink you.

The sweetness you possess,
And the way you care me,
Can never be underestimated,
I say, not even estimated.

Oh! ! My meaning of happiness! !

As said, I may write you,
In happiness or in pain,
You remain in me all the time,
You will remain in me all my life.

Dedicated to the Mystery Girl

ThalaAbhimanyu Kumar
Dated: 22/04/2019

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Wish To Say

Wish to say tonight
I miss you jaanu
Your voice, the sweetness
The depth of your eyes
Travelling emotions
I feel lonely jaanu.

Wish to say every night
I want you dear
Your chatting and talks
Cares and love
The swears and mistakes
Making you and I
You are with me dear.

Wish to say all time
I miss you honey
Presence and appearance
The mornings and nights
Your sense and my feeling
I have to say sorry
I will say love you honey
I will ever love you
Will miss you honey.

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Writer And Culture

Green was culture, Green were you.
After a revolt, after a red,
You have become black,
Your culture black.
Perhaps, I will write in black.

Hip pop, hip hop, Bi pop,
Jockey tight, body loose.
Loose is the costume,
Loose is your future.
It is thy culture.

I get up in heat,
Tightening my feet,
Empty heat, Empty Zest.
I am thirsty to change you.
Can you give me some water?

You too get up in heat,
Posing your fittings,
Around your settings.
I am thirsty for water,
You are thirsty for culture.

You forgot your origin and seed,
While you are busy to feed need.
You want a trend,
You want a mixture,
Thinking change is must.

I see a mass culture building,
At the outdoors you are kneeling.
You are kneeling with feeling,
Begging for hybridity,
For a culture of santry.

I was not a poet,
But your condition made me.
I have a query for your culture,

Will this continue in future?
I think yes; what you say?

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You Have Forgot Me

I want to forget you
But you drive me
You appeal for an urge
Then why you don't remember me
I feel sometimes
You want to forget me
You have forgot me.

How shall I forget you
You are my breath
You are my senses
But you avoid me
You drown me, because
You want to forget me
You have forgot me.

Have you forgot all
All days and promises
You always break promises
You always swear and kill me
How many times will you kill
You like to forget me
You have forgot me.

You tell I have cheated
You rewind the same, that
I couldn't make you mine
You always remember to rewind
But never want to read my mind
You make me to think that
You have forgot me.

You can't forget me
I am not weak
Not as much as you think
I have the strength to awake you
You can't avoid me
You may only want to forget
You have forgot me.

Listen jaanu
How shall I forget you
You are my source for breathing
How can you forget me
You too have loved me
Then why you forget me
Why you want to forget me.

You can never forget me
Nor I can forget you
But your silence say
You have forgot me.

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You Remain In My Writings

Love is a love
And remains always as a love
It comes and fades
It starts and remains
But where?

Love happens and where it is next?
We get involved in love
We feel our breath in it
Still we can't capture it
But why?

Deep hearted dew still wet
One perfect love
But where? but why?
Where shall I capture it?
How?

Well, She is gone and here
I must remain
In my words in her
Love will remain and grow
By poetry and songs
I capture you here
Right here in my poems
As you are a prisoner somewhere.

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You Through My Eyes For Your Eyes - A Sonnet On Eyes

Glittering eyes I say of her
And not to flatter or creamy for her
If you wish to see her
You must have my eyes for her.

Why do you or I question
When my world is resting
Parting with those eyes
Will arise conflicts for eyes.

How Shall I respond to those eyes
Which urges, urges to surrender my eyes
Repeating and reminding you with no lies
You should love to accept with no spies.

I would no longer be If I doubt
As you are in me in my eyes.

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