

Poetry Series

Anamika US.
- poems -

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Read poems written by Anamika US

ACTED IN A SHORT FILM MIZHI

Acted in a government advertisement on adoption

ACTED IN A TV PROGRAM BALADOORYAN AT VICTERS CHANNEL

Writer at English and Malayalam languages

Wrote poems in different magazines

Got momento from Ministers of Keraal

*the Farmland And My Desire

The Farmland And My Desire

The farmland and my desire,
Were Convened and widely sown..!
From barren Shore to conspire,
The ideal harvests grown!

Blown remnants to clumps!
In me horror dreams,
As an upshot, my scarred thumps..
Twisting and turning like streams..!

Best yeild from my labor,
What it could be for me?
Stunning gleam to paper..
Written from farmer's sea!

As I wrote, it waved..
Like farming and my dream,
Destroyed and struggled war bloods!
For a piece of grain in deem!

Anamika US.

A Few Sprinkled Drops

Yet the rain, laundered the leaves,
Away from its great stagnant filth..
So it could be the inward drops,
Shoving from the vast sky...!

Water, the peculiar slogan..
For the boundless range for my thirst,
Not for mine, but for all..
The true flourishing souls..

For the prolonged life time
It blessed as a remedy,
As a drift for waiting hours..
He raised apart from glow.

When we felt the water drops,
We had a sturdy smile...
It retorted swiftly,
For the vacant answer blanks...

Inside out it jerked,
Against the written ages..
Save as you can..
Because, life is beneath it!

Water waves the glimpse,
To heal every wimps..
I knew the colourless fluid,
Has changed all in mi

Anamika US.

A Heart Beneath The Kind Sea

Beneath the sea..you flutter,
Hiding away from the hunter!
With no defeats and no errors...
See the mirror...
You are the great -
Nile River....
Hey! Heart! !
Ragged fears,
Will break you.....
Faith tears will pray you...!
Strange rhythms will follow you!
Be strong my heart...! !
Tender waves will praise you!
Sonnet rain faces you! !
Hey Heart

Anamika US.

A New Year Eve

As doers you might find a sum,
But, Alas! It reigns for some...
Depression, towards a loyal dream,
Makes a deal of great wisdom!

A New Year Eve, it may be...
Or a new life begins to see,
Of course, the dates may wrongly scarred....
But ere....you should not be wrong!

Remnants of peace and jeering days....
Flowing rivers and it's bays,
Jerking to a diverse-valley!
It may forsaken for new ways....

Let the new year be wished,
Let it be a long life wish!
Let the sound occurs in rich-
Delighted splendour in all the ditch....

Remember again, again and gain,
A life full of ceased pain...
Let it shower the golden rain!
Of new year joy with a bright lane...! !

Anamika US.

A Thirst For Joy!

Once in a mild whisper,
Dashed a furious tale...!
Where a piece of joy was scarred..
Beneath the lowlands! !

Had a sack of knowledge with her...
But the mind was quite pale!
Tranquil name was marred...
And soul filled with commands..! !

A blinder, the eye, disguised as red!
A splendor, vanished at a glance,
Weakened the muscles near the cheeks..
Refused to smile for a while.

The nature gasped by the time,
She knew some hard dismal chimes..
Muttered in shaking wave,
Who I am wasn't brave!

The tale focused to a terrible climax...
It was she the wight who smiled!
She laughed again,
Without a cease..
Hurried by joy
For a time at least! !

Anamika US.

A Woman On The Kitchen Tiles

What she serves might be a delicacy,
But ere it could find an ecstasy,
To mock her with dreadful snigger,
And wound her with awful vigour!

For men they can do anything,
But for women she keeps wailing,
With dampened eyes and soaked skin,
Abandoned forever in worthless bin!

An entity with no dream,
Why her to refrain from gleam,
Why her to trust on the kitchen tiles,
Why her to chaff from miles!

Let her fly free...
And behold the bloomy vast sea!
With fresh air moving rapidly,
Twice or thrice her mind mightly...! !

Anamika US.

A Writer's Life Journey

I knew a fire glazing behind me
It was desire, who scoured to see
The last days...what it could be
A dream, for night, remember me..

I wrote in bits again
Before some say to abstain
Hitched on, the scarred lines
With emotions jerking twice...

Blared Against me
Some foes who wondered to see
Without a favour in woes
Again I wrote from throes

An output moved on me
With scribbled, pale papers
A poem the wondering star
The gleam of joyful hearts

A writer is indeed a deal
Of delighted and anguished pathways...
He raised again....
As the son of 'His Maker'(The God)

Anamika US.

Appalled Of

Reforms to make me mad!
Mingling with sad.,
Wounded with a meek,
And playing hide and seek!
Fate with fluent honey!
Mate with bursting funny -
little errant tasks....
For man in nature!
Like rain, clouds and bows,
Pretty waves dashed to rouse...
Jerked in the way of love
Ceased and embraced the path of dove!
But...then....
Remnants of rain as flood,
murmurs in search of blood!
Disguised the Pivot God!
To visit earth as lovely mode!
He appalled to see the skit....
fury scattered and burnt the lit

Anamika US.

Aroma Of The Darkness

Moonlight fair....
That grows in rare!
Annoying me,
the spirit of darkness...!
Cools down as dew drops!
Like bonnets in sky..!
Aroma of roars...
that lions mutters!
upon to the fire...
That their preys hear...
Trends of the mear,
looking of dears!
That fights & Cheers!
The story of years....!
Is quite rare...!

Anamika US.

Deceiving The Needy

Dreadful chiming of dismal....
When it jerks to dispel?
In a meanwhile thought,
I had.....
It retorted truly bad!
Who is the wise -
Witness?
Who made it twice
Distress?
It Worth's
Truly worst!
Delusion towards needy...
Its quite a kind of greedy!
Haunted lad may be wealthy!
But its...
Hated mind is filthy! !
Deceiving for gruel.....
It makes Almighty fury!

Anamika US.

Desire

Snowy flakes of my desire,
In the very dark it retire.
May it host around in me,
May the sky grace to see -
Mercy showered as rain
Touched leaves in plain.
Oh! I saw a shaggy bee.
Sucking sweet from flowers in tree,
Glaciers forming hail stone,
Glowed here from night to morn
I wondered again to see,
From torn minds to strong sites.
Jerking he dashed a part away,
Moved here to there a day.

Anamika US.

Disasters

Wild thunders had flown,
At rapid speed in sky.....
Fellows like clouds,
Jeered there in shy...!
Volcanoes hugged the Sky!
And it lowers to cry....!
Rain muttered again.....
then frustrated pivot man...
The God noticed again, the skirts....
Earth felt gloomy....!
And formed into splits....

Anamika US.

Dismal Of Nature...!

Splendour of wisdom...
Spinning to blossom!
Virtue from the Sky....!
Made me truly cry!
Espousing the nature! !
Sacrifice of literature! !
Offering some bribes -
Crashing the tribes! ! !
Made me distress!
And followed weakness...!
Hey! the nature! !
Why you suffer?
Havocs from the sky..!
Made the people die!
Rivers in a shy....
Made the floods cry!
Jerking like a -
dismal to you!
Making keenly -
haunted to new!
Oh! nature
Try to blossom!

Anamika US.

Echo

Echo!
she retorted from me,
For me, and it is
By me....

Dashed-
From the Caves...
In the tree,
She and me.....

Glad to see
her,
Please do
Whisper!

The ending
Dumbel....
The dancing vocal
Here!

Jerking to dispel,
Enchanting a spell!
To you....

Echo,
From the heart-
In the lower bed,
You seems to be....
A lightning Thunder!
Making you believe....

Do echo!
From the very dark emotion....
Echo!
She played in motion.....

From the Shaggy tree,
To god of heaven...
Like blooming flower,

And the wonder of seven!

Do believe....

You are my mate,

Echo...

You are my fate!

Anamika US.

Fate Of Fantasy

Fate of fantasy....!
Sovereign of blossom... flowers,
Seized with filthy,
The bosom showers!
With a glory and no meek phrases....
OhLord!
What a keen to play here!
Down green meadows....
I darted here and there....
Shaggy leaves
Just tilted from me.....
Composed rivers.....
And the sturdy trees...
Mingled with my eyes
and made me errant....!
Old is gold!
It seems to be darker.....
I shall move a bid,
Away from you
Hey Sparkers....!

Anamika US.

Flower Store

Mild in green and lovely lane-
Frozen drops to form a rain,
Came across my heart so far -
Concerned to flow in ear_
And then to nose -
For that flavour!
My eyes, ears, and Drought full hands,
Keened to catch the wonderful bands...
Of roses, jasmines, green Lilies,
At last I got some moon berries.....
That moved my eyes to strawberries,
Days, months and even years...
Passed to search and made tears..!
And yet I changed even more,
Frustrated to find the lovely store.....!

Anamika US.

Friendship! The Best Ship

Friendship, the best ship! Last night I was in a shed,
with no roof or even a bed!
moonlit far a head!

Torn Page that I read,
said a lot from birth to death!

As a friend.
I had a rat,
which played with me!
and hid in hat!

From morn to night-
it went like stream!
started to fight,
formed a dream!

Its rainy,
I often cry-
its for many,
moved in shy!
Later river - screamed...
a lot in mild,
migrates from here!
there to where?
Lonelines,
as a hell in me-
I tried to find a best path!
a best ship!
which flows in me:
I named it as a friendship!
Oh! Yeah

Anamika US.

Gift Bonnet From The Filthy Waves.....! !

Filthy waves from sea,
made a fury to me!
Jerking to the land,
It dashed in my feeble hand!
I was appalled to tame,
myself in that fame!
I stopped jeering at him,
It gave me a gift bonnet...!
that recites a beautiful sonnet! !
The filthy waves changed.....
into charming soul of night....! !

Anamika US.

Hey! Heart! Glows Apart!

The heart is delicate!
The god gifts and dedicates!
Annoying the offer,
And even made jocker..!
the man's skills and reviews,
Hey heart!
You're a part!
that glows apart,
from the blood and mind! !

Anamika US.

Journey Of Life

Scarred with journey
I walked alone.....
Cried with despair,
The sky along!

Heaven as lodgings,
I saw a mate.....
Death is virtue,
That I hate!

Jerked with dismal,
I knew a time.....
Joy and emotions,
Changed to rhyme!

God as coverlet,
Seems to be good....
I am feeble,
Who lonely stood!

There is a starting,
Known to a life....
There is a parting,
Seem to be death!

Anamika US.

Journey Of Wisdom

Let the morning rivers
Flow in mild
Let it be a star
Forever in a side

Glory says apart
To you in light
Shoving peace and prayers
Which dwells in delight

See the truth
That chase the world for you
Make bonnets
Which cease the meek and shy

Let the scarred stars
In night be long
Which makes pairs of joy
That jerks in smooth

Be the splendour
And be the right.
Let the shower
Be a delight

Overall you may
Forsaken after
By the time
It dwells more rather....

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Lost Friendship

I was alone..... forsaken for days,
Remember me, from new jerking ways!
From the morn... to darkest hours,
Faint joy.. scarred in rivers,
Which flows and over again!

Seems to be a mate of you..
Jeered and played a half veiw...
We the sunshines were a sun!
from dawn of hot rocking stars..
Oh! my mate you apart...

With one soul and two delights...
Ran and hoped a lotin mild!
Seems to be the show of fight,
Overall a pace of joy..
You my mate... shoved a ship,
We that lights...in lost friendship..!

Anamika US.

Melodious Moments

Oh! Rivers.
Flowing through the nation,
It feels, upon the-
Growing of generation..
Might, stepped out,
The entire of dedicatjon.
Oh! Mountains..
Ha ha ha..
Beautiful delicate mind,
The sky, river often finds
It gathers upon

Ohlman..
Hey!
Stealing the glitters-
Of the life that bitters,
No you may better!
Wow! Dreamings
of the great God's letters..
Oh

Anamika US.

Moonlit Night

It seems to be a night,
of embraced jasmine flower....
Forming a moonlit,
in the shady shiny bower....
Of lazy and errant,
sky forming shower.....
Why you make errand?
Why we see you lower?
And showed me a hand,
glowing from tower! !
Where is your land?
Seems to be in power,
for clouds from brand..!
Hey! blue night....
Who made me wise - wight! !

Anamika US.

My Desperation To A Bird....!

It was a shaggy
and tiny bird!
Which made me wonder in a day!
Its mingled shiny dots were scarred!
Which made its twinkling eggs lay...!
Feathers were gentle and tender....
Which made it even not too stout!
Chuckling chirping made splendour,
A great deal of wisdom scatter!
One day it felt lonely bad....
And went out of my cage so far!
This came in ears of a haunted lad...!
Taking a sword -
And into pieces!
Dashed with blood....!
Wounds in shed!
Red sea tides....
Flew in my eyes...
Made me sturdy!
And cry for a while!
Oh! my bird....
This is a life,
Of a silly wight!

Anamika US.

My Expectations

The window started to open..
Gusto and vision ripened...
Gracing green Meadows...
Feed divine, fellows...
Visual fired to blow...
Virtue face and mutters..
Glories whispered and gathers....
I wondered
What a mature
It could be?
Sprinkled of rhythms...!
Showered of rain! !
Flowers started to blossom...!
Twinkling charming bells,
Open the window.....
Oh! sudden stepped down....
Broken my memories!
Drought ful land
barren land
hey! where..... my..... expectation.....?

Anamika US.

Oh You Lamp

There is a lamp which dwells in me!
I knew it from the top to be....
Twinkled in the chiming sight,
It washed away my fearsome hands.
And dashed away my feeble stand.
It made me in glory,
like a smooth fighting story.
Ceased the chance of torn fears.
It spread the splendour here,
Ocean of honey suckle,
Like river's ripple! !
Yet now I am twinkling,
My eyes in front of you,
Oh! Lamp.....

Anamika US.

Oh! You Nature....

I felt a morning dew in me....
It founds a wonderful glow to see...
Heaven to hell, it whispered in mild....
"Oh! You nature as a child....
You fluttered dreams with shallow meek
Played a virtue - hide and seek!
Crushed you in a font of hell....
The noble men who tried to dwell...
Yet you did not raved at them,
And made a fame of gold and gem...
Fat is a shadow, who breaks the grief.
I wrote this in small and brief...
You are mother, doctor and the God,
Who made the people in lovely mode

Anamika US.

Shadow

There I knew and saw,
A mate who followed me..
I knew his perplexing tale,
That queried him as a foe..!

It was a baffling faith,
That it moved when I jerked!
And ceased when I came to be dead...
Dazzled like a wraith! !

A colourless mate...you are!
With an unseen brain power,
Withunfound footprints,
With decoded super hints...!

With no echoes and whispers,
You fluttered in the dusk!
With no sturdy scene..
What a birth it could be? !

Shadow as a shade for me..
You glowed apart!
A birth forever in my life...
Shadow, the charming mate..!

Anamika US.

Shadows Of Destiny

Fate,
It may be a mate.....
Ora strange,
Haunted lane.
Glimpsed with fear,
A mind with queer -
dreadful command from clouds,
As chiming sound from Mounts!
Danger zone in life.....
Its like a stranger from the site.
But can't change those fate...
Its quite a time to fight!
It's zone to fight with devil,
And cease the mad evil....!
It's quite a right of wight,
Dispel the meek to fight....
!!

Anamika US.

Should I Know?

Should I know?
and I think so,
I knew nothing..
But a clue for me to gain.

As the time passed,
I took a little task,
For again me to gain,
In a numbered life reign!

For me it was-
A refuge for the days...
But again, I think so...
They jeered at my foe!

Foe? I exclaimed!
Yes it would be
A true joke, really
But, Alas! it was a light! !

Light? A foe?
Never, cause, it was just a mate!
Right, I think so...
Vast ideas, they are the foe..

Yes, I again think so,
Should I know?
It was my foe,
Seek your smile, nothing as hell...

Cease the past..
And I knew, it would last!
Forever, smile again!
It would be the foe of my foe....

Anamika US.

Showers With Fury!

Showers with fury...!
Wildly showed me...
A path of shuttered - sorrow!
Ragged faith to borrow...!
Queer disaster for you..
Feeble thought of you..
Made the world grew,
More anxious to few...!
Chimed here and there,
Like corpses hanging there!
And made me terrible...!
Oh! Sorrow move away! !

Anamika US.

The Errant Sky

The errant sky..wake up!
Be sturdy and pack up!
With your mind..
Flourished of tender smile!
Flowers are to blossom....
Waves are to sink....
And you.....
Feared to bring -
A lovely morning shower!
Chiming clock at sixes!
And you still whispers!
All jeered at you....
Wake up morning sky!
Pleading you to fly! !
And move from the shy!
Triumph faces you....
Rhythms flows with you....
Wake up little guy!
Hey! Twinkling morning sky!

Anamika US.

The Hazard Day

-

It is the poem of
Anamika US
Yet, I had a lovely fair,
I was feeling -
a joyful, rare,
garnished with a
Crowd feel cheer!
And hoping flowing -
To my near! ! ! !
The Mindful Cheer...
Extolled my ear!
I felt that hears -
Vividlyfears....! !
Freezing..
Applause....Applause.... Applause..!
Oh no!
Now,
After.....
Here comes! !
The Pivot
Master!
Animating...
In front
Threshers flew away.....
Rumbling through the way,
My heart broke..! !
My tears flow....
In the hazard Day....
And that he came to say....! ! !

Anamika US.

The Morning Sky

Is this the Rapunzel's hair.....
Spreading over the sky! !
Is this the golden fair..
Breaking through a shy!
Hey! the Sky blue...
Is this true?
Rivers speaks with glory!
Fires fights with fairy...! !
Fresh up with new morning! !
Dressed up with a new burning...! !
Sunlight falls from -
Up to down!
Fun sight going like a gown! ! !

(note: -Rapunzel is a fairy tale character who has a long and golden hair)

Anamika US.

The Mother's Day

Is there a day for her
To converge the alluring path...
Is there another day
To thrust her holding the wrath....

To miss her dainty hand..
How can we dream for future
And mould the dream land...?
Come the way and call her 'Mom'

Days weren't marked for her
But the life was known
Love her remember her
From where my cradle was born!

Anamika US.

The Night Sky

From the milky way,
scarred the stars.....!
dwells in a bay-
to the constellation!

shoving apart from sky,
Ceasing the power of shy....!
Glory, heaven to hell-
darted fast to dwell.....

Queer sight I had.
shooting Stars from sad!
loving, loving.....
delayed dismal! !

Anamika US.

The Perserverance

See the moon and star,
That we-
Lean the night from far...
Dare the Bright and Dark,
Bless us for the might of Shark!
Why we pray for strength?
And
Why should I be length?
Its because of mere-
In behave of perseverance!
Why we see the war?
Then my mind flutter....
with lost of grief! !
and butter
Plates with tears....!
"work again and gain..
Gain my life with Rain,
Of the Brain with gifts! !
whose name is Success...! "

Anamika US.

The Pretender

The Pretender - (Poem - Anamika U S)

Sky is a pretender -

Who pretends as a rain!

Man is a pretender -

Who pretends as a brain!

Even, I am a pretender -

who pretends into myself!

Mind is a pretender -

Who pretends as a foe!

Body is a pretender -

Who vanish after life!

Life is a pretender -

Who smiles during alive!

Then

Life's also a Pretender -

Who pretends on Coffins!

Anamika US.

The Smart Looking Eyes

She came below my last dream,
Me myself through the gleam...
Through the last glass window..
Staring at the verdant meadow!

The glassy vast sky resembled..
The dispersed waves that glared!
And jerked to its lane
As showers and golden pain! !

Her smart looking eyes,
jeered at my hasted glimpse..
She screamed before the 6 roam!
To wake up as she is my mom! !

Anamika US.

The Sonnet Of The Sunlight

The travelogue that -
Becomes true..!
The story of the-
Light sky blue!
The entire life,
becomes a sword!
That have a
faith,
Against dark!
The sonnet of the rain....!
And the glow
of-
the lake...!
Praying, as a speed-
As a train...!
Flowing, through the valley...!
The Sun Shines truly...!
In the Night,
It goes to fight!
Until the moon
wake up,
Disappears into the darkness!
The Sunlight in the-
Morning.

Anamika US.

The Sovereign Rain

The sovereign rain
Close mirrors attached..
And the -
Prose Glows to sprout!
Rivers blessed submarine..!
As sprinkled with sovereign..! !
Capturing my eyes,
Glaciers and ice,
Fall from the skies...! !
and spread up the cries....!
Hey! Tears you are right! !
for the nature's tremendous sight...!
Sparkling from up in height?
Clouds behind jeered to fight...!
Leaving from enchanted night..! !
Loving you rhythm of light....!

Anamika US.

The Torn Cloths

Torn clothes lay even -
born to sleep in a lane...!
Drawn from the far heaven....!
That makes a hurt from cane!
Little safer in an ounce..!
Gusto forming at a bounce! !
I Thought it was an
Ugly Waste..!
And put it in a useless haste!
Before it was fully extolled! !
and came to be a precious gold!
See the story..of.....! !
my torn clothes! !
And See the end of.....
your life both.....! !
And you slept as a...
toy in haste....! !
And seem to be the wonderful waste....! !

Anamika US.

The True Poem Hunter

First with a letter,
Starting with chime!
And made it better,
Adding a rhyme!
Then a phrase -
To cover a grace!
Then he started,
to hunt again!
And sprinkled the poems....
Up the lane!
Prose, phrase and sonnet!
Made the poem,
Like bonnet!
Applause! a spontaneous,
Overflow came...!
And made him -
Poem hunter as a name.....!

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