## **Poetry Series**

# atraeyee purkait - poems -

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## Change

Change is the rolling stone...

Continuous and driven by cause,

Desiring a change is not enough...

Molding oneself with the change is the game.

Change your dressing style, change your ways...
Cut your hairs or change your name,
Get a makeover or change with trends...
The soul remains the same.

We cry with change, we grow with change... Longing for change still unprepared for change, Sometimes surprised sometimes disheartened ... We move on with the change.

Life has a call to make to the phenomenal change...

A change to meet the azure high,

Smile back to the setbacks and walk on the miles ahead...

Standing falling all these way I am a better me each day.

## 'Little White Squirrel'

I saw her... I saw her... yes I saw her,
I saw my little white squirrel baby.
Hopping ...jumping ...playing between the trees,
Exploring the green garden in own way.

Chubby chicks with dazzling black eyes, Impatiently brave to explore what ever comes by. White fury soft tail jeweled behind, Tweaking to the tunes of untamed wind.

Climbing from one branch to other, Soon she was on the crown of the tree. To share her victory she looked around, Golden fields ready to harvest all around.

Soon she realized the house in between the fields, She gazed the vista with questioning eyes. Quickly realized the wind was burly enough, She hopped back overcoming the obstacles on her way.

Victorious brave squirrel came back to her den – my shoe box, Narrated her voyage to the other little squirrels quiescent inside. Soon she realized watching eyes – her mom and I standing behind, Eagerly she narrated the quest she won and waited for a reply.

I took her in my hand brushed her tail, Kissed my white little squirrel again and again. I felt the pride in her eyes...I am happy she is safe, How I wish I could understand what she said.

#### Me

Its all starts and ends with me,
My mirror knows me well,
I eat ...sleep...smile and dance...
Just like all.....
As any other person from the crowd...
Unknown untouched unnoticed me

A person u never wish to know...
A person who walks with the flow...
My soul is full of dreams....
Boulevard of suppressed dreams...

As any other person from the crowd... Unknown untouched unnoticed me

I die every moment a new death...
I am the slut unknown to thyself...
Im the lost soul...
In the dreams of leads by others...

As any other person from the crowd...

Unknown untouched unnoticed me

Useless idiotic unwanted me,
Lies every moment to me,
I am the lier who nevr told the truth
Cheated and misleaded all

As any other person from the crowd...

Unknown untouched unnoticed me

Now come close to me...
Feel inside me....
A ugly creep lives in me...
That's all I am
That's all I have become...

Numb worthless trustless me As any other person from the crowd... Unknown untouched unnoticed me Only m mirror knows the truth... I am a creep

## **Pouting Princess**

'Aaouch, " it hurts...

My crust singe when out in the sun,

Suns cream, lip balm & anti – tanning salve,

Elucidate it all, perfect!

"Watchful I am delicate"...

Handle with care as I voyage around,

Hold the shopping bag as I bargain through,

Massage my aching niggled feet as I rest, perfect!

"I am always rite, " admit it...

My words govern the place, as I know all well,

Permission, counseling and supervision take all,

Wise or other wise I rule it all, perfect!

"Why me? "...

I am always lucky, blessed and loved, Misfortune is not for me, Desolation stay away, I dwell in joviality, clean up the ill fortune, perfect!

"Work? Kidding me? "
I am the Pouting Princess,
Slightest misery fades my lustrous skin,
Drudgery turns my nails wishy-washy wan

I am the Pouting Princess, Relentlessly nagging for the slender stain, Comfort me, charm me, love me the same, I am always victorious never in vain, perfect!

#### Round And Round

Life has been a bitter cold,
The story of destiny remained untold,
Here I start the journey again...
Exploreing different phases gain
Life goes round and round and round...again and again

What goes comes back again,
Still we commit the same mistake
Then blame it on destiny and fate.
Life is the game of money and name
Life goes round and round again and again

She comes back to me again and again
She never remains the same
Every time a new person to understand
But here I fail again and again
Life goes round and round again and again

Even though every time in vain
I would still try again
As my love remains the same
Here I begin again
Tryin to make my relation to workout again
Life goes round and round again and again

#### Time Machine

How I wish to have a time machine, Travel back to good and bad times, Undo the nightmares, spread love again, Revive the moments yet again.

If I had the time machine, I would...

Voyage rear in history - savour the pirate's verve, Unearth the treasures; greet the dead men's chest, Defy the deadly sea delve in the mysteries unrevealed, Just as the pirates of the Caribbean, breathe.

If I had the time machine, I would...

Enjoy the magnificence of the hanging garden, Salute the valiant legendary knights endure through, Lend a hand, volunteer Mother Teresa's efforts, Wage war for sovereignty alongside Joan of arch.

If I had the time machine, I would...

Sing a song with Cleopatra and dine with Helen of Troy, Rove around in prehistoric era enjoy Shakespeare's plays, Bow down to Alexander the great, Gain autograph photograph with Albert Einstein.

If I had the time machine, I would...

In no way let the miseries prevail never let the wars take place, Music, love, harmony and humanity ubiquitously, Cherish life more then money, name, fame and greed, Undo the pollution undo every agony & pain, live life yet again.

How I wish, if I had the time machine...