# **Poetry Series**

# **Kesav Venkat Easwaran**

- poems -

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	Kesav Venkat Easwaran (June 5th)  An engineer by qualification and profession, a former chief engineer in the services of the government at that, I now offer consultancy advice to my poetic heart also. My poems are dedicated to Lakshmi Seetharaman software architect, Richmond, US, who remains my inspiration for around a quarter of a century. She is the blender that brings out the poetic juice in me	<b>0</b> ):
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# \*'The page cannot be displayed'!

Poem hunter dot com Was- 22 dot com Two days back home Yesterday forenoon, Running 11 dot com Late after noon it ran A ten dot com!

Alice in wonderland Or not; much malice In this hunter land! 'The page can not be displayed' How to open login or read? Tell us, web managers please!

### \*Goldfish told the Water Stream...

Goldfish told the water stream: You always move downstream! Don't you have a dream in life? To achieve higher realms Look at me i always swim Across against all streams!

Water smiled responded not Playfully splashed its hands Jackson on board got wetted Startled pulled out his hand!

Up at the end of fishing rod Faintly died out a moan Deep down in the distant sea A shark silently mourned...

30th October 2009

### \*Lying On My Back...

Lying on my back on the late night lawn I look northwards behold a star shine alone A sun has come over to please me; frank! Talking to it in heart i express my thanks...

The star laughs an' tells me: You foolish man! Pick out a northerly sun, never one can Stop kidding get up an' go to bed straight I'll come down to your dreams if time permits...

6th November 2009

# \*Pupa

Pupa I can understand A sheath of silence trance; My flamboyant butterfly! How come you gone this shy?

2nd November 2009

#### \*When All Suns Set...

'When all suns set all sights go blind All moons recede vanish thirsts When fires settle hungers subside All lightning fade perish lusts,

When waters freeze infertile goes All thunders sink voice retreats When skies all shrink senses squeezed All winds go still breaths released,

O Enlightened Sage! Tell me please Where this Soul goes; where abides! '

'He sees through light conceived within Breathes vacuum concealed within He speaks through silence kept within He sleeps in shadows alien...

Darkness his shade; He rests in peace Abides in Death, you learn O King! '

10th November 2009

#### \*Who is the Great?

A colorless ray HE made... And made colors all From ultra violet to infra red Flowers reflect them all

A sperm and ovum HE made Specimens numerous now parade!

Blacks and Whites
Blondes and Redheads
Brunettes and Black-heads
The bald blue-eyed
Thick and thin-haired
Thick-headed and wise:
HE reflects in them all...

HE made them believe Believe in Him in different calls!

Now tell me, who is the Greatest of all? You me or anybody else here, Or these deemed greats, Or HE who made these all?

2nd November 2009

#### ^Emma...

(He)
Night is dark my heart is back
To those wonderful days!
What can i do without you?
Tormenting these moon rays!
Tormenting these moon rays!

(Chorus)
Walking sad and lone
Tracking stars and moon
He moves through times bygone...
He moves through times bygone...
Emma....Emma...

(She)
Beat it down Oh! Beat it down
O Peter beat it down!
What if i can't reach out you?
My heart is lost; with you!
My heart is lost; with you!

(Chorus)
Walking sad and lone
Tracking stars and moon
She moves through times bygone...
She moves through times bygone...
Emma..... Emma...

25th October 2009

PS: (Since added)

Some of my readers want to know who Emma is. Emma is one among thousands of grieving young females destined to live separated from their soul mates, who leave them on account of war or similar other forced out needs.

My poem voices the grief despair helplessness and the hopes of these young lives in brief

Kesav Easwaran 28th October

### ^It is Raining....

It is raining as rain would like On this sordid October night! Without a pause with abrupt hikes My thoughts torrential albeit!

How much i wish i go in there To drench off external stains! How much i yearn to join there To wring out internal pains!

22nd October 2009

### ^O, Waves!

O, waves! You run up an' you rise You thud upon the silent shores Yearning you try to reach up high The moon upon the distant sky

You fall back frustrated subdued I can hear your roaring sighs; Stretching out to my burdened heart You resonate mute with my pains...

10th October 2009

# **^Satan Was Waiting...**

Satan was waiting
Gleefully on the rails
At the end of the tunnel face
Unaware the driver stopped the train
Abruptly pulled the brakes
For want of Master's
Signal green...

13th October 2009

### **^Unabated Dreams**

These unabated dreams,
In the silent shores of sleep,
Where those glow worms
That emit perpetual light
Unto their end live,
No others enter or leave
But for we;
That is you and me

No one except you and me Roams around that free Their love rich mounts and valleys That ever guard our feels

Ask the moon shy half hiding She will tell those sweet tales For she has remained watching Us with hearty happy smile!

Let these dreams never end Never end these buoyant nights Let the dawn and her light wait Until we say bye, my dear mate...

7th April 2008

#### A Boozer Was Old Uncle Stall...

(Solo) A boozer was old uncle Stall Not sober he, know all;

Little Tommie he once asked: Home, beer two cans I had;

Two en routes at Bill Richard, Two cans from neighbors bar,

Tommie, add and tell me now What is the number; cans'

(Chorus- thrice)
Tommie, add and tell me now
What is the number; cans'

(Solo)
'Two at home and two at bar
An' two, at Bill Richard's

Total six an' plus one you That makes it seven, Sir! '

(Chorus- thrice) Total six and plus one you That makes it seven, Sir! '

PS: My daughter asked why chorus thrice... yes; thrice, two times...that makes it six...to six cans of beer...cheers, old Stall!

17th June 2009

# A Budding Bloom...

Dear me! You wax and wane Akin to moon Display a crescent to full Differ lovingly day by day... A no-moon day too gives The longing to watch A nascent frill on sky next day...

03 08 08

### A Captive Me...

This night
Beauteous and bright,
Beauteous by the cool breeze
It brings in nice,
Beauteous by the sweet smells
Alluring soft
Of flowers that bloom
Around this place,
And bright by the full round moon
Shining upon the distant sky...

Here,
I rest on my reclining chair
My thoughts inclining to else where;
I gaze upon this star studded sky;
Like scattered gems
On a carpet black,
Suddenly these sparks
Capture my eyes
And pull me back
From my lazing thoughts
Soothing my pensive mood
This lovely sight ...

Twinkle
As I look at them
They wink at me,
I feel them smile;
Not one or two a bunch of them
Ready to take me on a ride,
I start to count them
But countless I find;
Give up the game, I lose
A loss pleasing my mind...

I like
To close my eyes to keep them in;
But they open the lids inward
Fill me with joy;
Disarmed gazing I recline;
Springs up a thought
Into me so nice
'Me a captive to these stars
In my mind!'

14 07 08

### **A Dream of Reality**

I had a dream short yester night; I saw in that some thing of mine; my life, full of craze; those sights, them I gaze were they of mine?

A cross junction of love and hate; from there a lane leads to resting place; the pavement there, a heap of mud near a plant over there, that, my desire, I had planted along with you joint...

Underneath, it was dry; there I saw your mind unwilling to water; soil unsaturated thirst not satiated, expectations high of mine seen crumbled out fallen the desire plant shedding dry leaves; tear drops water less!

My short dream thus...

17 04 08

### A Float...

Every sea has two distinct shores One of hate the other of love One of strife the other of joy In between floats, life barge to and fro...

03 07 08

### A Flower In Disguise...

Filling the air around Sublime a fragrance strikes! Alluring sweet 'n soft This soothing smell arrives My sense rears to find From where this feel derives But fails to place the source Who sends this scent divine?

Oh! Dear! I now hear Arousing words yours, Passion honey to share Profound burning fire; Before the sleepless night Disheartened goes tired, It's your flower Inviting me to there!

17 08 08

#### A Game Sublime...

Many a moths around one flame Life's alluring inviting game Many lose themselves; what to blame? The desire to burn in is to blame...

This game goes on for fixed time So long the wick burns cute a dame The flame too has its demise tame, Who sets this flirtatious game sublime?

28 01 2009

P.S

Personally I do not like writing sequels...it gives a feeling of taking rest on others' shadows...But when young Jathin wanted me to write a sequel to one of his poems I agreed, not to disappoint him...that's days back...long overdue

Now coming up with this write...you may call this a sequel or not...to Jathin's excellent write 'A Moth's Promise'...Reshma and Anjali have added their sequels since...and Hitesh too has posted one totally independent...this one is a follow up to all these...thanks

Kesav Easwaran

#### A Lesson To Learn...

Moody miserable looking day
The sun preferring to remain
Hide since first ray;
Sky black faced morose
Sends down thunderous cursing roars...

Hooligan wind freed, scoops in To drive out hapless dry leaves The lonely pavements off; Chilling my spine now it begins To rain, out there cats and dogs...

I look out of my window panes
To me the world outside seen
Drained of life deserted forlorn
Left alone to face the onslaught from top;
No body around here? Oh! I find her close...

Right on top of my neighbor's roof I see a crow on the edge of eaves board Sitting as if in deep trance Sodden unmindful of the outside chaos Created by the sky atop...

What she is doing out there I wonder Could have moved yards to the tree over And sought shelter from rains' torture But no; bathing in the horrendous showers She sits sharp with her uncanny eyes...

I wait; watch again to locate her sight
She looks towards a hole down the lane
A hole large, to where the run off rush
Passing the yard the pavements and bush
Where the flow gets sucked and water out gush...

And all of sudden I see her take off Stoop and pick up a sizable frog That comes out of the pit water logged; With prey on her beak, flying she goes, Towards a branch of that tree near of...

Thunder roars; the wind witnessing soars
Rain continues to come down non stop
And I learn a telling truth of life
From this wise bird; a lesson how to spot
One's daily meals; lesson essential all us for...

11 06 08

### A Midnight Song...

A midnight song was floating on, My dream was watching on; To reach it out, to sleep it on How longed my mind forlorn!

A midnight song was pouring on, My thirst was hoping on; To drink it sweet, to feel it soft How longed my heart forlorn!

A midnight song was raining on, Misty meadows drench on; Amidst I saw you coming down To quench my love you on!

30 12 08

### A Mission On....

Right on top of that hill purple Where down the valley graze cattle Floating they move, the misty clouds Clad in pure white and selfless grey, Parting the sky, Fluttering sponge like cotton bustles...

Swiftly they move on a mission As if, a mystery I wonder; Wait, let the mind not wander blind; Puzzle solved; put your pen down; It starts drizzling... The mission is over; they bring you rain...

26 08 08

### A Night Agile...

Moves adrift insatiate night; Heart drizzles yet thirst remains Mind hugs love sweet dear to life No cease limit time teasing finds... Keeping romancing feels awake, Senses ajar, door shut fear's, Uninvited rest on the wait, Enters no sleep; lust peeps agile...

27 10 08

### A Part Prayer Divine...

A part, a fraction of all happiness thine, My Lord, I only ask thee to part with me; May that part purify the parts in me! My body my intelligence and my mind; My part, my duty, is to serve thee Until I depart from this world; A part, a share of the profit, I thus derive I promise to all my partners who Partake in thy holy service; Oh God! Come what may, How can I read, what you have scribed There on my parting line, apart?

May 22nd 2009

#### A Poed Tree...

Wander, I go hunting in the poem woods, horizon dusky receding light, mindful, collecting reads from 'hunter's' kit, a rejoicing me, scents piercing my nose, alluring of wild flowers that prefer to bloom only when day bids bye...

Suddenly my legs stop;
I hear giggles romancing sighs;
couldn't place these though
could sense some leaves,
shedding come down on
my arms shoulders;
horizon fades;
a smoggy smoke spreading
around begins to choke
blinding my years old sight...

Suffocate I feel unable to breathe unable to know what holds me tight nothing else seen sans approaching night I feel loose earth beneath my feet; nothing I feel sans enclosing dark I know I am falling faint...

Didn't know how long there I lay flat on my back; the dawning rays didn't tell me that; needles of light pinching my face, eyes open, my senses revive, arms out stretched flat lying I look sideways; to my surprise, beside i find two rags vengeance...grudge...drapes discarded worn in night...

I look skywards amused there atop a poed tree two specks I find bare... vanity and ego sleep in deep embrace!

30 07 08

### A Poet Perturbed...

Love and Nature both tantalized me 'n told: write on us straight forth songs that sweet and soft

Each claiming more deep dear to my thoughts...

Perturbed, one i wrote a poem praising love reading that, love said my charm here i lost!

Discarding this write i drew a poem portrait; glanced and nature said, this one no way great!

Then i composed one with a message there in; both came in and said no good this to sing!

Making my pen to freeze and saying no forgive, deserting me both leave i lose my accomplice...

Reading my poem this, some one console me please!

25 04 08

### A Queen Behind...

From dawn to dusk pursuing hot Righteous crooked ways, Divine bewitching is her smile Urging to go outright,

Trespassing in my love and hate In deeds my wrong and right, In shadows mine and sleep and dreams Throwing alluring baits,

Queen real of unreal world She oars my swaying sail; On waters deep or shallow mine Illusive she on trail...

01 10 08

### A Rift On Top...

The sky going rage, thunders down cloud words, black face; no wonder the sun missing out; absconding frightened!

Tears up teeth sparking with lightning curse, the sky breaks down; a storm is in the offing!

Rolling down, the wind tells the earth laughing; 'hear! out there on top there is a rift in the family!'

24 04 08

### A Smile for You...

Breaking to pieces me a play thing That, you ask me to keep smiling! Glue applied? Smiling I would remain If that would make you happy again!

Smile only? I would rather laugh heartly For no pain now I have; What I lost to you has been not mine, My heart only; now you gain also my pain!

01 04 08

### A Weed That Sprouted...

As the farmer started To water his crops, A weed that sprouted In overnight rains Started telling: Folly thy! Water me, why? I'll prosper high On my own will Without your grace, Without your Watery feed

Thank God! The deaf man Didn't notice...

May 13th 2009

#### A Winter Smile...

Rainy sky is almost drained no more tears to dropp; thunder looking dark faced sore ponders over own roars...

Slipping out in silent haste slow moody clouds depart; brooding over sun titters dares to look out not...

Wet leaves breathe out water sighs, a long time they held for; droop down yawning age old trees young birds keen watch out close...

Bitter words mouth uttered harsh, put up a face disguised, sport a cheeky brought out smile, won't last these rainy days...

Warming season spring, a song, this life could indeed face...

13 09 08

### And As The Morn Arrived...

It was in dusky time, It entered me uncalled; I could feel it land; A spark inside my heart

I carried it through night, Slept embracing its arc; Watching it I dreamt And saw it grow bit large

And as the morn arrived, I saw its two wings flap I saw it start to sing; Saw it fly off my heart

And outside as I watched, Upon an olive branch, I could see it park, I could hear its harp

Good morning; thanks a lot, You my poem skylark!

23 04 2009

### As I Watch...

Right across my window glass Where I sat inside my car Parked aside a village road Two lads I find beg for alms

In front of that vending shop Stretching out their tiny palms...

Elder could be age of ten Less four be the younger one Might be asking something for To satisfy their hunger

As I watch, the good hearted Vendor gives two cake pieces...

As I watch, the kid elder Gives them both to his brother As I watch, I find sun rays Focus on four little eyes

As I watch, I find this sight Hatch divine love me inside...

05 09 08

### **Beyond Human Reach...**

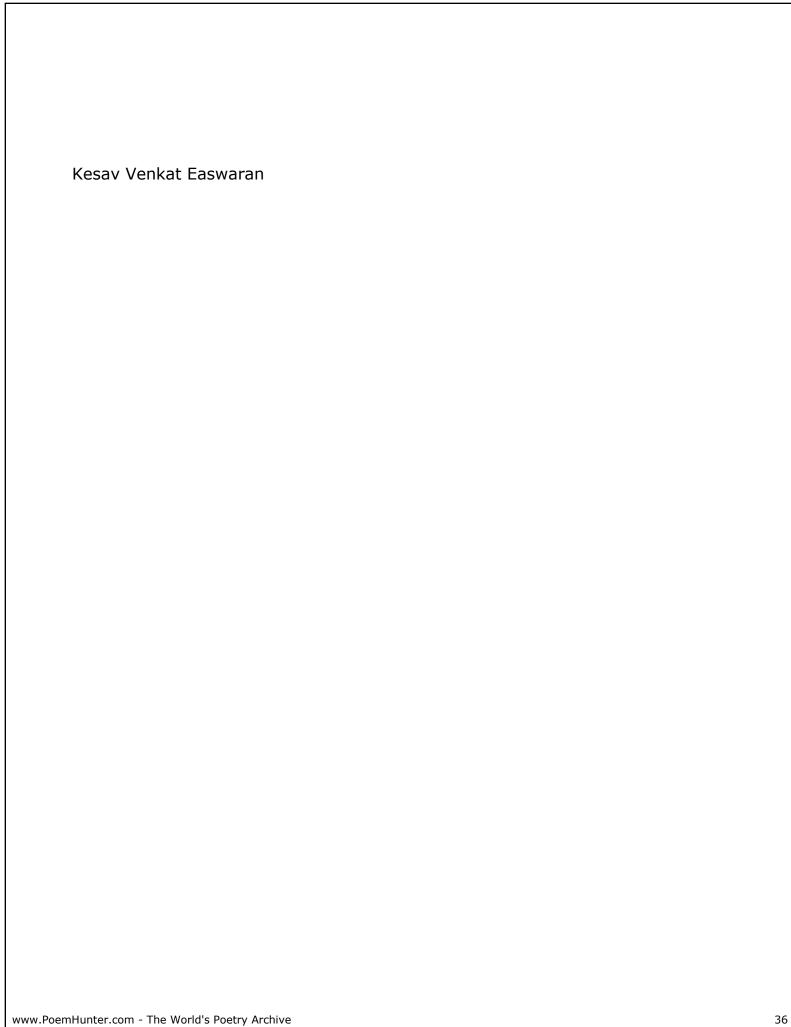
A seed sown on mother earth receives water underneath; of its seasonal trance comes out, looks up towards sky for brightness; feels the wind, breathes, carries burning fire for growth...

And grows it does, upwards and downwards, two growths both equal in magnitude to seat the tree on earth; growth direction different...

Its karma face down deep rooted concentrated rests; outward consequences exuberant; weathers down all fierce storms lightning cyclones fires floods until one day it gets uprooted; Karma ceases doesn't last, all those consequences vanish...

A life once mooted derived goes into oblivion thus...
His Manifestation this; upside down is illusion ours; its comprehension is beyond our reach...

04 05 08



#### Black Bee Had A Row With Rose...

Black bee had a row with Rose; That dawn she didn't bloom What could he have murmured rough To make her look this gloom?

Reading my mind Bluebird said: I saw him last night late Come down buoying rolling boozed And wake her up in rage

Sleeping she; that wasn't grave An action so he loathed Found that Beetle lying there Close he; and temper lost!

PS: No metaphors...no life scene...just an imagery on a garden scene at dawn...

16 09 08

### Born A Cry...

Of dark deep forest amidst roars carnivorous Can't you hear distinct my new born cry? Pushed on, no request, to this wilderness On compulsion sheer you sent me why? Fear I feel, remember my deeds Crimes past filth shame, more penalize? No escape I have no option I know but To face the trials you set unknown Therefore my Lord! I plead forgive... For I must stop cry learn to smile, Learn to laugh to pretend to hate and love, To act on this stage of life, defense to find Dare challenge your merciful merciless ways And set my self free from bondage again...

26 07 08

## **Brooding Over...**

Brooding over past no good; Nor living in idle dreams; Learn to love present this life And learn to see its gleam...

Learn from birds that fly singing From ants that keep working; Learn from honey storing bees, Buds that bloom in others needs...

09 03 09

#### **Color Blind...**

Eyes color blind shut irritating to light Egoistic visions blurring the brain, Deter the mind appreciate the virtues In others, in surrounding environs;

Disease diagnose easy for wisdom minds Symptoms, hurting sadistic deeds and words; Ere restore brightness to closed unopened eyes, Cure Divine may enlighten darkened minds...

09 01 2009

#### **Count Down His...**

Beneath a sky of graying frowns, Behind a waning moon, Beneath a group of stoic clouds Bereft of raining moods,

Beneath a bunch of aging stars Bewildered to wink n' shine, Before a hostile sea of waves Belonging to shores alien,

Beholding a group of unfriendly birds Believe in not to sing, Beside a smiling fate, he remains; Begins the counting down...

04 12 08

#### **Delusions Sweetened...**

Desires raw and ripe mixed with illusions sweet attractive pieces of delusions and misgivings cut and half cooked in imagination pots a lovely serving on dream platter pleasing to senses this meal is sumptuous...

Oh! My mind! can devouring this of mine conjure on my ever burning hunger when you awaken me out of this illusory feasting?

ps: your votes on your comment lines, please...

18 07 08

### **Down Came The Spring...**

Down has come the spring my pals! Let's commence our joyful dance All in unison sweet you sing Pure lush green in every thing

Full of blooms the basements are Yellow red violet the roses are How wonderful looks this garden Set by the gorgeous spring maiden!

Has set in the season fruit bearing Big black beetles drunken singing Butterflies they heartily invite, There is elixir for all to share

Let us celebrate sing and dance The spring is on from all four flanks!

#### PS:

This poem is an exact translation of the Hindi poem 'Aya Basant' by Deepti Agarwal, posted on her page on 10th April 2008. I post this work with her permission.

#### **Environs And We**

Men who lived in ancient days Found out five basic truths Earth fire water air and sky Elements five this way!

Chemistry thence we needn't try A single sperm; one guy An ovum forming one more pie Make compounds full of five!

The ancient fathers knew them live As body mind and brain Worship them they did with pain Pollute; they did not train

Today you teach lessons for all Environmental science! 'Eco systems; protect them all A need for existence'!

Lessons we learn a better way Practicing what they say And practice always makes perfect Teachings beliefs what may!

'Pollute you not you worship what' A science simple as that Hence nature's worship; one practice Not meaningless all that!

16 05 08

### **Every Rise Hesitantly Shines...**

Every rise hesitantly shines In anguish anxious dies, Leaves legacy of hopefulness; The world in darkness remains...

That, what risen up ominous, Won't fade away easy fast; God or faith or doctrine no; This blood thirsty dragon has...

A rise that preaches hatred ness And practices killing art, Until it sets for once and all, How much painful rise and fall This horizon witness shall?

28 04 2009

### Forever My Love...

My heart's innate passion sick eyes tonight
Transcend distances in space;
Seek you out in the fragrance ripe orchard,
Loving you grow in my craze;
The tiny wings of your nascent dreams,
I hear now, reach me out in haste;
Let me have, my Dove, your feather touch feel
On my aching shoulder blades!

11 02 2009

## Forget Pains...

You tell me you feel this tense unwanted run down sad; your wounds in life in mind never get healed that bad...

Life gives you sorrows sagging lulls and sometimes swinging thrills; one may feel it joyous sweet others a bitter pill!

Forget pains; remember scars remnants of past tales; those marks will teach you how to hold on to your heels!

This way may unwind all tensions from your mind, of bitter truths, those stabs on back, gales tremors terrors in life...

22 05 08

### Four People Say...

East and west Then north and south Directions four these Thus four people say...

Walk from east Arrive on east Parallels converge Curvaceous these

Fours apart One line exists A line that goes up Vertically straight

Line upright
This, not to meet
On any point
Just valid or right

People wise Say 'line negate' You need not agree You can choose upright...

ps: your votes on your comment lines, please...

22 07 08

## **Funny Float!**

I brought a piece On yester night A paper weight; to rest In place, I floated it in water To find it drowned Next day!

Weighty wee bit Might been; but Glad to see it sunk To bottom heart where It should have reached Rest In Peace Always!

05 08 08

## **Haiku- Best Time!**

Darkest before dawn Best time for neighbour friend mine Steal newspaper mine!

04 05 08

## Haiku- Life

Life is lush green lawn For each and all to walk on Sky high to aim on...

24 04 08

#### Haiku- Menu # 1

(for breakfast lunch and dinner)

Dawn...

Warming sun rays young Turn pubescent tender sweet Adolescent sky!

Breeze...

Sneaky teasing breeze Kisses spot red rosy cheeks Makes them go blushing

Wind...

Stooping down the yard Lifts up cute green leaf's short frock Naughty yo-yo wind!

21 06 08

#### Haiku- Menu # 2

(for breakfast lunch and dinner)

Clouds

Cotton bundles white Lie spread n' scattered under Deep blue ceiling top!

Ocean

Stroking on and on Drenches lusty ocean wave Thirsty sandy shores!

Shooting star

Streaking shooting star Goes berserk open sky way Twinkle stars agaze...

12 07 08

## Haiku- Moon

Moon waxes an' wanes Mad after the earth revolves Yet sun flooding love!

22 04 08

# Haiku- My Dates!

comes one at midnight staying hours twenty four leaves comes number two!

01 05 08

## Haiku- Rain

Sky driving wind mill Aroused clouds causing lightning Splashed water droplets!

02 05 08

## Haiku- She

On lips smile alive On her bright fun loving eyes Tears never thrive!

31 05 08

## **Hot Dogging His...**

Mid noon sun is riding smart in trillion dandelion hearts; Barking sounds though bitter harsh won't reach him out or lash Let those spats do what they want for they can't bite; so what?

12 11 08

#### I Gave A Poem...

I gave a poem to a painter; It came out with its heart inside In colorful lines illustrate...

I gave a portrait to a poet; It came out with its heart inside In musical lines laureate!

May15th 2009

#### I Have Often Heard...

I have often heard my aunt saying Antiques have a value more than What they could fetch on sale; Have always felt those words sound antic; Have dumped whatever my parents Had left with me in the attic;

I have of late found a handful of ants Visiting my attic more often; Antiquity they; perhaps only they knew How dearly they had them acquired; Antiquarians they, teach me a lesson or two In lieu of my modern antiquated attitude

9th June 2009

#### I Sat Down To Write A Line...

I sat down to write a line Over two cups of good red wine Listening to midnight summer rain On a poem; rain: I mean...

Missing out the inside n Of the wine high me in Came out blinking off my pen A lie that didn't rain...

PS: (added since)

The letter 'n' in my key board is playing havoc...on typing often fails...wanted to add a comment 'good line' on a poem read...what came out was 'good lie'...my poet friend got wild and fired me off his list!

This funny experience tempted me to come out with this write...thanks

May 6th 2009

### I Sat Upon That Hilly Track...

I sat upon that hilly track With a pen an' paper on my hand A poem on my lips an' heart

I looked up with all hopes an' called: Is anyone there to listen to? My poems now, I'll read them all...

A dew dropp drifted down an' said: We live in heaven on cloud nine; Who wants to hear your poems, friend?

I looked down with all doubts an' called: Is anyone there to listen to? My poems now, I'll read them all...

A smoke rolled up an' slapped my words: We endure in hell in cold abyss Who wants to hear your songs, my friend?

As I opened my mouth to shout, The wind watching intervened an' said: My friend, you wait; I read your writes!

So did the plants the stream close by The blooms the stars an' the sea an' sky They told me this; you please recite...

2ndAugust 2009

## I Searched Every Bit And Corner...

I searched every bit and corner Returned with vacuum hands; What was lost was hidden where Wanted to know my palms; It was there I searched in, Inside her beguiling heart; 'What you lost was me: not there' I heard my heart tell sad...

May21st 2009

### I Tossed Up...

I tossed up a handful of diamond bits They stayed in the air for a while... An' came down to settle on the dust I found them lying on her side

I tossed up a handful of poem bits They stayed in the air for a while... An' came down to settle on her heart I found them glistening in her eyes...

17th July 2009

### I Tumble, Tumble On The Steps...

I tumble, tumble on the steps; The never opened doors... Is your heart made of stone walls? That doesn't have some gorse

I fumble, fumble for my words; The never tried out speech... Is my tongue made of soft nerves? That doesn't have strong reach

I jumble, jumble with my thoughts; The never ripened fruits... Do my feels bitter seek sweetness? That never knew love treat

I grumble, grumble on my thirsts; The never fulfilled needs... Is your heart unwilling to share? Those pretty memories

15th September 2009

#### I Want To Dwell...

I want to dwell in the valley of that mount On the banks of that wild river, Where bushes of fragrance aplenty would swing, Where a thousand sweet birds would sing, Where the moon would pour down her rich passion gleams, Where the breeze would move on soft heels, Where you would come smiling in my sweetest dreams, Every night to sleep in my feels...

11 12 08

#### I Wanted...

I wanted to write a poem Wanted to tell a tale But knew not how to rhyme No words I could avail

I looked towards the sky Said a heart felt prayer God said: 'Open your eye And see my creations rare'

I thanked and looked around To feel the flowing waters To read the blowing wind To see the mist and mounts

The bright beauteous flowers
The sweet swimming fish
The cute flying birds
Grass so green and lush

The starlets and the moon That glitter in the sky Oh God! These are Thy boon The morn and milky rays

All these I can see All things I can feel On all I can write And sing songs with zeal

All these seem to sing Songs my heart unheard, Words so muse so long, That make my mind revered

A poet and his heart Can never rest or sleep Oh God! Thanks a lot Thy wealth, a precious heap!

27 03 08

### King Of Hearts Or...

Life is a gamble game
On a pack fifty two cards
Be it poker rummy
Or a game of blind three cards

Bright red diamonds n' hearts Clubs n' spades black n' dark Playing cards thus out there Are known famous in the rack

Unlike a card of hearts
Displaying sincere heart
The one that is blessed with
The symbol of love and warmth

A spade remains a spade Distinct in shape n' shade Be it a king or jack An ace or value two card

You are my queen diamond I am your king of hearts I am your k o h Strong hydroxide of potash!

At times a role different
I play a trump card that of
Shield you from menacing spades
Hear you, my dear sweet heart!

ps: your votes on your comment lines, please...

08 07 08

### Learn To Smile...

Nobody likes me, I hear you yell; You aren't mirror That's your hell...

Nobody wants me, I hear you blame; You aren't clever You learn to smile...

2nd June 2009

#### Let Me Tell You...

Let me tell you
What I enjoyed this dawn:
Got up at my usual hour;
No hangover, no frown;
Stepped out of my house;
Eased briskly, looking
Towards east horizon;
To my favorite hillock zone

Sat on the bank of
The river running bye;
Watched the golden rays
Merrily reflect on
The silvery water trays;
Caught hold of the fragrance
Of the blooms that early rise;

Heard the ebullient birds
Exchange warm welcome greets;
Noticed the crazy breeze
Mumble sweet words
To the gleefully listening leaves;
Watched in my joy
The rhythmic willowy sways;
Wondered how brilliance expand
Abundant all over the sky...

Bid sweet farewell
To the parting golden cart;
Walked slowly back;
A portrait upon my heart;
I am presenting it now
To you, my dear pals!
Till now you have listened;
A million thanks to each and all...

4th June 2009

## Little Whims We Always Care...

Little whims we always care, We hold on to our hearts; But many things we know brittle, We let them slip out of hands!

Lot of kinks we should let go We tell ourselves to hold What's kicking inside? Ego; End up beaten down, ten fold!

21st September 2009

### Losing Inside Out...

He wandered in vain in the richest woods In search of a magic herb; For the village apothecary too Couldn't offer him much help...

He met those thugs in the market place, The traders in real time wigs; Unable to counter their cunning wits He escaped with minor hits...

Walking tired along the sea side gorge Caught his attention a call; 'Get in here right now for better looks And exchange your heads for naught'

The loss was too bad; he immensely sad And irresistibly mad, Went inside; the loggerhead turtles Waiting there promptly had his scalp...

19 12 08

#### **Love And Lust**

Love awakens any age Fifties thirties teen Grows to strength with steady rage Ripe emotions sown!

Lust awakens any time Midnight noon or morn Goes to sleep that ready time Mad water flown!

14 05 08

# Love at Fifty five

When I tell you Love at fifty five, I hear you chuckle; I see you smile

I hear you say With penchant eyes, What a way To go astray!

Listen! My mate! To what I say My love has age, Years twenty five!

Young to behold And young in mind It won't grey old A million days!

None can quench The ocean's thirst! The sky can hold All this abundant light!

01 04 08

#### **Mail # 1**

I sent you an ether mail To tell you my sorry tale If that bad that mail you feel My request; delet that mail

09 04 08

#### Mail # 2

On line you I miss My last email since; Felt bad? Or got hurt? Feel free to tell me this Be hard a ware not this Be a soft ware please!

10 04 08

## Making Love...

Falling over Rock on course and rolling over smooth, Water tells him on her bed a secret in his pores!

'Day in day out, i make you look bright clean and new; wash off all those dirt and rags that clings on to your cracks;

Keep you always shiny black showering love on you' kissing rocky cheeks -a smacktells 'much i care for you'

Rock silently nods and smiles embraces tightly close; struggling under rocking love Water giggles and froths!

Rolls again in joy; love flows incessantly on course...

04 06 08

## Message Ethereal...Part 1

Note: These poem excerpts are my independent works based on the story material of the Sanskrit poetic work 'Megha Dhootham'(Cloud Messenger) by Poet Great Kaali Daasa- 5th centuary AD

O worthy Cloud! I bow to thee; Bestow your eyes on this hapless me, On this Yaksha\* unlucky; I am standing on my weakened feet, In front of my hermitage, down this valley My master, Kubera\* the lord of wealth Has expelled me from heaven For my accused negligence to duty; Accused I was, I pampered my spouse Failing to fall in time for my lord's service; I bear his wrath; am in exile now on earth In this Ramgiri\* for one full seasonal cycle Unfortunate I am, left to live alone, Separated from my beloved young wife... Was it a crime? You tell me For someone as youthful as me If allotted his time his mind More on his beloved new bride? They are lords their words are rules They enjoy all the celestial bliss, Despite having their own Devi\* They share shamelessly the Apsaras\* girls; O virtuous Cloud! I salute thee, Tell me who have more sinned now? They or the poor servants like me? 4 ^O Cloud, you mighty and dark, As if a tusker in \*madh, Butting against a mountain bank, You appear high on the \*Aashaad awaiting sky, Full of water virile, of life; You arouse my desires my lust You rekindle my enthusiasm the fire inside; What if my armlets Have slipped down my forearms Weakened by the sustained blows of parting? I pray to you, may you carry my message of love, My feelings, in the distance to my grief stricken wife...

# (To be continued)

- 1. Yakhsha- one of the working classes in the heavens...the singers
- 2. Kubera- The controller of heavenly wealth
- 3. Devi- the lawful heavenly wife

4. Ramgiri- a place in the Chitrakood mounts of central India where prince Ram and Sita stayed briefly while in exile from their kingdom of long fourteen years 4. Apsaras girls- the celestial dancer nymphs

- 5. Aashaad- the month beginning the winter season
  6. Madh- A periodic condition in bull elephants wherein they remain sexually charged, aggressive with copious discharge of thick secretion called 'temporin' from the temporal ducts
- 7. ^ Simile original of Kaali Daasa

18 04 2009

#### Message Ethereal...Part 2

Note: These poem excerpts are my independent works based on the story material of the Sanskrit poetic work 'Megha Dhootham'(Cloud Messenger) by Poet Great Kaali Daasa- 5th centuary AD

(Please read the earlier stanzas before reading this)

Yaksha's lamentation continues...

O, Cloud! Most gracious and kind, You remain still as if a friend who yields, Attentive to his pal's request; On your sight the oceans roar, In search of awaiting distant shores; The spring charming is not yet on; No bows of Kaama\* seen around... Yet your mature and mighty sight No doubt creates commotion waves, Of desires, inside love thirsty minds, Brings bitter and sweet disturbing pains, To the hearts of the blessed even; What to say then of the state Of the ones, forlorn vanguished? Born out of wind water fire n' smoky mist, Insentient, you Cloud! My folly what else! What else I may call of my thoughts, Wanting you to be my messenger yet! What my mind, illogic and dazed, Tells my head to heed, I repeat; Love lost won't have brain or eyes; Only a heart that profoundly bleeds... Pleas made out to worthy souls, Despite go unheard, may come of good Requests made to the unworthy Though heard, may not bear any fruit... O, worthy Cloud, don't you see These flowers wild, their vibrant hues, Don't you see me in wilderness? Feel the fragrance that the blooms send up? I offer to you all these Accept my request; be my friend, Be my endeared brother; And be my able messenger...

\*Kaama- Cupid- demi-god of passion and love according to Hindu Mythology...he is supposed to roam around with sugarcane bows and jasmine arrows in places where love and lust reside...or is it the other way round? Love and passion arrive where Cupid makes his presence...

25 04 2009 Kesav Venkat Easwaran

#### Message Ethereal...Part 3

Note: These poem excerpts are my independent works based on the story material of the Sanskrit poetic work 'Megha Dhootham'(Cloud Messenger) by Poet Great Kaali Daasa- 5th centuary AD

(Please read previous parts before reading this)

Yaksha's appeasing words continue...

10 O Cloud! You donor of water of life Of nectar, rich of passion and love Who else other than you could pacify hearts? That boils hot in separation n' wants; Adept in assuming forms you are My messenger, you dear to my heart... 11 Elegant majestic, up as you move Maidens who lost their men Would watch in grief stricken awe ^Holding their undone hair wind blown That moves skywards as if they know, As if they want to help convey vows, To their dear departed souls atop... But for me and the ones so cursed No one else as they behold you there Would ignore the closeness Of the women of their hearts; 13 Can't you see O Cloud, your friend? The wind, blowing soft Move smooth, north bound? Can't you hear the \*Chataka bird? Wishing nice voyage sweet on your left; Can't you see those excited cranes? The desires they hide on their lifted wings; ^Can't you see them in circles as they rise? Like lovely formed garlands in the sky 15 The moment now is apt to move, O Cloud, These are omens good for thy message trip You would see her soon, my wife, waiting Like a flowering plant un-wilted by the heat of solitude Bonded in faith, watered in love and hopes...

#### Notes:

\*Chataka bird- a bird supposed to thrive on rain drops alone ^ Similes and metaphors in those lines original of Kaali Dhaasa (To be continued)

May10th 2009 Kesav Venkat Easwaran

#### Message Ethereal...Part 4

Note: These poem excerpts are my independent works based on the story material of the Sanskrit poetic work 'Megha Dhootham'(Cloud Messenger) by Poet Great Kaali Daasa- 5th centuary AD

(Please read the previous parts before reading this)

Yaksha's appeasing words to the cloud continue...

15 O mighty Cloud, northwards as you move My happiness knows no bounds; ^As you stroll, like a tusker huge Spreading on earth your shadow's girth, Maids who look up to watch the sky, Might wonder if there a hill that glides... 16 The mountain kings that protect bounds Thinking another one of seamless bounds, Might try to stop you as them you cross; Careful you be not to combat them; Northwards undaunted please you move; You would meet her soon, Thy brothers' spouse! 17 O friend, you merciful and kind, Can't you see the raving \*nichula weeds? Raving to wind they in thirsty moods Their hopes remain high, The earth would get drenched soon; I plead; you could wait, do not pour out now... Does she too rave out, my girl there? A waiting maid's heart is a soft flower! But for hopes, that feed water, It would wilt; my friend! You're the hope lone, mine and hers Go there early to pass over My message of love to my wife dear (to be continued)

29th May 2009

^ Simile original of Kaali Dhaasa

Notice the anxiety in yaksha's words. He wants the cloud- his message- to reach its destination early; safe

<sup>\*</sup> Nichula – Ă tall stiff perennial grass-like plant growing together in groups near water locales.

#### **Mother's Gift**

I look upon this summer sky A night so dark and bright! Wanders a thought eleventh May Mother's day in my mind

Years now her I lost since Mother my so dear Stare my eyes the sky above A thousand stars alight!

Among the glow and glitter there One star I find differs That sends down cool and loving gaze; Feel whispers soothing words

The love and care so missing long Drift on me through air I get a gift on Mother's Day! My mother right up there!

# **My Dilemma**

Many a few I behold, talk Sweet love to me Through their eyes Many others I meet, walk Straight into me With their words

But I can't talk love, back To those beloved ones Or take them into my heart For, a loving watchful lot Often raise questions and Keep me away from my plots!

01 04 08

## My Dog Died...

My dog died; Was lifted straight to heaven Through the holy gate How I knew I hear you ask You, my ever doubting Thomas! Believe; he only mailed!

An e-dog? Yes, why not? For a dog in the heaven Is far better off than you me Or any dog else on this earth...

So listen now; I mailed back: How come you in heaven? Ask the angels to know And get back to me soon

In return my dog mailed: Master! I was told On the earth with My life with you there My term in hell gets washed off

The call on the game is 'deuce' His service is an ace At point Advantage! Game Set and Match To my dog erstwhile...

28th September 2009

### My Fans

Right across my dream they come I know not from which land Bright 'n buoyant glow in flame They take me to a dance!

Seat me on a splendid throne All over blooms spread on Put one matchless makeshift crown On head; I haven't known!

Treat me like a king of fame I can't cover my shame Me a simple common man So why this pomp 'n shine?

Ask them; my friends who you are One tells with pride 'n smile 'Sky my name, dame dusk 'n dawn These stars; we all your fans'!

19 05 08

#### **My Last Lover**

You, lady of divine dark love! Never I knew your ardent love Inconspicuous you remained These many years on the wait To come out of your hide Uncalled unaware here...

One leg firm on earth
The other knew not else forth
I saw you there that day
Beside the foot of my cot
The shadow spread of Death!
Memories now unfold...

Throwing ropes thy corner eyes Tightly tie me to bed, Thy snow cold body clings To mine, kiss bears no warmth, Frozen fingers touch my arms, I felt; come, you beckoned...

I kept my nerves, aroused not Nor responded to thy call; My reply was a frozen stare You left disheartened 'n sad; I hate thee not, lady gloom faced! Now go, I'll woo you one day glad Let me finish my life's drinks all, Wait till their intoxication lasts...

30 04 08

# My One Word...

A word so good if improperly spelt sounds ugly; if unwisely uttered turns obscene; if left undressed invites unwanted criticism and insult...

if inadvertently mailed with no intentions bad in mind, its sincerity often gets questioned...

sincerity once put on test or doubt, you can not prove its integrity on paper or print!

my one word... oh! my God! is this much weird? my this world!

26 05 08

#### My Vanishing Beauty...

Yesterday midnight in the midst of my dream she came; entered into me made me feel soft body lines; hot breath warmth of mouth touch silky smooth sweet words song like all turned me ecstatic gave a heavenly feel...

And through out night she lovingly stayed inside my closed eyes; when the morn arrived softly awakened i didn't open my eyes lest she should leave my sight body and mind...

She...the vanishing beauty... Lady Poetry ...

18 06 08

#### **Night**

Rig Veda Translation by Ralph T.H. Griffith, (1896), at sacred-texts.com

#### Introductory:

Prof. Ralph Thomas Hotchkin Griffith (1826-1906) was a Scholar of Indology. He held the position of Principal at the Benares College in British India. He translated the Vedic Scriptures in Sanskrit into English language.

I am glad to reproduce here Griffith's translation of the 127th hymn of Chapter 10 of Rig Veda-titled Night- adding my explanatory notes, for the benefit of serious readers who are interested in the wisdom beauty and truth of Vedic Scriptures

Vedic Hymns are considered to be compiled by some disciples of certain 'Maha Rishis' (Great Perceptors) who 'perceived' numerous Rays of Knowledge in their 'Tapas' (Brain Storming Meditations) back some 5000 years. Therefore, these hymns are the property of the entire world

#### Night

- 1. With all her eyes the Goddess Night looks forth approaching many a spot: She hath put all her glories on.
- 2. Immortal, she hath filled the waste; the Goddess hath filled height and depth: She conquers darkness with her light.
- 3. The Goddess as she comes hath set the Dawn her Sister in her place: And then the darkness vanishes.
- 4. So favour us this night, O thou whose pathways we have visited as birds their nest upon the tree.
- 5. The villagers have sought their homes, and all that walks and all that flies, even the falcons fain for prey.
- 6. Keep off the she-wolf and the wolf, O Urmya, keep the thief away; easy be thou for us to pass.
- 7. Clearly hath she come nigh to me who decks the dark with richest hues: O Morning, cancel it like debts.
- 8. These have I brought to thee like kine. O Night, thou Child of Heaven, accept this laud as for a conqueror.

### **Explanatory Notes:**

- 1. All her eyes- the comprehensive coverage night provides
- 2. Notice the wisdom and beauty in the expression 'waste'. 'All that is bad' is implied. Night has its own light- 'the knowledge' it provides
- 4. Notice the bird analogy there beautiful and true
- 6. The wolves-The evil arising out of both sexes.

Urmya- Light current

Thief- Temptation

7. Cancel like debt- every dawn calls for fresh action

Hours days and months- these are all measures of time, we 'cut to size' according to our convenience. What are the basic measures of Time Immortal? Dawn and Dusk- together they tear a leaf out of every life as the Wheel rotates. This knowledge of the ancestors is well enlightened in this hymn.

May 11th 2009

#### No Better...

He walks along close to me all the time At times goes ahead falls behind sometimes, Talking all the while laughing loud often Bitter accusing words many a times...

What others around watching us would think? Pretend I want not to listen, ignore; That provokes him to talk harsh more and more Prompts him to go louder, louder each time...

Hindrance his voice to my onward slumber The one silent in light is friend better! This booing shadow of my mind inner, This conscience I bear, is no better...

16 02 2009

## **Not To Be Lost Again!**

Keeping me this distant Talking to me this sweet Off you go; out you sign; Transmission loss between?

Singing melodious songs You keep silence this long To know why, I am keen; For it gives me immense pain

Touching me all this soft You allow my heart to float, It knows not where to rest Nor where to find support

Painting picturesque lines This swift on my canvas You remain fingers crossed That to me is a big loss

To resume talking soft To sing sweeter songs To paint portraits bright Welcome back, my mate

Thanks a lot my mate!
I feel them all once more
For you've led my thirst
To those waters, in your yacht

Blessed is your voice, My ears blessed are! Blessed are your fingers, Blessed is my heart!

08 04 08

### O, Candle!

O, Candle,
On lighting up you burn out
In your own heat you melt;
In goodness, away give life
To those in need bring light;
Until your willing wick
Holds out inside alive...

The good teacher, out you preach Silent message of life...

Day in day out you alike, We too burn out in life; Warmth to give our kith and kin, We emit heat and light; Till the end of wick inside, Spread brightness in their strides, Offer help to get lighted, Renew a burning life...

28 02 09

# **Of A Compromise Pact**

The sun got up late; came out, reluctant temperate; The moon had asked him to remain subdued sedate, In accordance to the terms of the compromise pact, Arrived at, over the overnight bullying bargain talks...

Not impressed was the reporting vastness of the sky Couldn't gather much light on the issues soaring high; The news: The talks were a success; the terms a loss: Started to roll out downpour the press; gossiping clouds...

25th September 2009

#### Of A Hideout Mysterious...

The dark night stepped out of the gate of dusk desirous of a glimpse of the bright sun light a lot it had heard about...

Wandered high in search of rays all over the sky; unable to find tired and spent wanting a respite, sat at the gate of dawn fell snoring asleep...

On hearing the breathe the sunlight showed up at the soft water edge from beneath the earth sporting a smile on face orange, soon to turn brighter broader silvery in shade...

The night wouldn't wake up soon from snoring ignorance for another cyclic hours twelve to be precise; the hide out of the bright sun light thus, my grandma said, remained mysterious ever to dark sleeping minds...

23 09 08

# Of Lies Promises And Prayers...

Lies...

With in makeshift masks On multicolored face false Lies a rueful grin

Promises...

Promises hot made Turn to blocks cold hard to break Fulfilled melt as ice

Prayers...

Between mind and lips A cup of unfulfilled wants Spills bitter and sweet

20 08 08

#### Of Shadows And Trusts...

Oh! Light! You bring all things to sight Put life in them; colors so bright Animate be inanimate Create shadows close, dark and light...

I love all your reflected rays That seem real to naked eyes But trust shadows I can't oblige For false they are; they change always...

09 09 08

# Of Thirst Hunger And Sleep...

Thirst...

Parting between lips drops a cup of hissing feels sweet and kiss thirsty...

Hunger...

Perching on the mind searches out for tasty food down yard lust hungry...

And Sleep...

Eaten swollen breads drunk on sweetened bottle wine lie bodies half sleepy...

12 10 08

# **Orange Disc!**

Up into the mount suspended went the disc of orange round; slid away and said: bye! you my sweet dusk!

Desperate dusk said: down you go to see your dear dawn; and tomorrow that late, that long you'll come home forlorn!

10 04 08

# **Poets' Meet!**

Perching on the ego tree Branches low and high, Proudly chirp out birdies free Poets' meet on high!

16th October 2009

# **Preying On...**

Looking down the lawn Perching up a tree The clever little bird Finds a worm in glee

The dear little worm Knowing not its doom Scraping green the leaf Never was in grief!

The poor little leaf Numb 'n dumb in pain Cursing on its life Looked sad and drained

Flying down the squeak Catches worm on beak A snake lying by Swallows whole it dry

Out the keeper comes Water pot, one hand Straight to parent plant Club on other hand!

15 04 08

#### R I P... Always!

(re post)

Dear readers!
I decide
To let go my rating box
Virus or attack what
I do not know; it leaks
What is the use of
A democratic ballot box
In a hunters' land where
Lawlessness rules over?
Your comments are
The ratings best
I ever received
And valued most...

Therefore, to my little box: I tell you I let you free Or you let me so be... Good bye! Best of you; For the service you did Over my poem page Till this day, A big thank you; For, you did serve me well; But for the attack You would have lived More on my poem page Now...R I P...always...

04 08 08

# **Residence My**

Looking for me my friend? Not there; not that end I roam around only here Where love and passion reside...

I can hear you invite me To go over to that side; No love or romance living there Despair and doom survive...

My abode is near this fort, Where a thousand stars alight, The sun and the moon shine bright, Over endless days and nights...

Listen to these words my You too can have a try I need not tell you a lie This place is not love dry!

15 04 08

#### Resigning Cloud...

On an arousing night I sleep,
I dream; embark on a trip
Through bare blue sky,
Where stars won't blink
Neither wink nor stare;
The sky pale 'n shy
I sit on her lean silken cloud sailing by
I know not where,
I know not it doesn't tell me why!

My mind looks behind sailing, to see
The trails I left this far life sour 'n sweet,
Friends 'n foes love 'n hate all roles I played;
Roles excelled those miserably failed
Games lost 'n won break evens gained;
I look ahead 'n shudder to think
To where my journey is, to where I'm led...

I feel heavy; my carry gets slow Drifts down; I lean to see the ocean below The sea of love for life, shores either side, The silvery waves down beckoning me, My mind goes after my boundless thirst, Runs after this mirage, gets tired sweat wet, More drained; inside insatiable remains...

Ending my journey ending my dream My mind awakens me; the cloud resigns...

29 06 08

# Rickety Rackety...

Two young rookies in teens got married; A beauty she softie, other one he smarty A wee bit naughty; On a night rosy, Sweetie she softy feeling sleepy, And naughty he wanting to play, Rickety rackety, There on they agree; She to play sleepy and he to sleep Rackety rickety...

01 09 08

# Riding On...

Pretty old man age beyond his ways Flame like streaks around his face Wakes up each day with a crimson face Resumes routines round domain Rides in cart drawn by mares unseen, Seven shade face theirs single seen...

20 10 08

#### Rumour

The wind bumpy, Running down to me Very secretly Mused into my ears About the waves Of the neighbor sea: 'You must write Without leaving any'

Why not a poem, When I asked 'Anything, damn But must have written' It deftly howled.

'Wedded to sea, that ever roars
The waves were in love
With the gentle shore;
Often came down to
Hug their dear heart throb

The sea angry, climbing up Used to pull away the waves Into its unfathomed depth Only to find them run back And cling closer to the shore '

'Enough! Stop your writing! '
The wind roared:
'I will roam around singing
To each and all about this plot'

Hooligan wind that!

06 04 08

### **Running Race Was Over...**

Running race was over; Rabbit was musing hard How come he lost to her? Shameful and sad; so bad

As outside darkness spread From inside of his heart, He met her in her nest; Asked how she managed that

Tortoise smiled and said: Over those drinks you had, Inside those pumping talks, Last night two pills I packed!

28th May 2009

# Searching On...

Life one day turned cross with me; Knew not what went wrong where I lied My faulty words? Indiscreet deeds? Things no rosy; To find out why I pondered over each x and y Spent many a day thus thinking why Days came and left, returned yawning My search still on; years passing by...

23 08 08

### Seeing Beyond...

Writings...
Proverbial on the wall
Proverbial what?
The writings or wall?
Both eternal parts...

A blind...
Darkness dawned
In eyes
Never to set in dusks;
His skies all nights
His days are set
On blackened sights...

The writings...
He knows
He doesn't read
His eyes are dead
Wall there he feels
To him no hindrance
Beyond he sees...

Impedance?
Yes, for living eyes
That read and fail
To realize beyond...
He outward blind
Yet his thinking bright
A silver line drawn on
The darkest plain...

Should he change His thinking line? And, should if he, Would that bring A brighter change?

29 08 08

#### **Soldier's Life**

Life is a captive to duty Bondage to one or more souls Dear and near love or hate; Family nation or race...

Born are some to turn captives To nation's duty and die; Sacred and sorrowful are Soldier's war widow's lives...

09 08 08

# Some Tips to Get Pregnant...

Some tips to get pregnant Naturally, we mean...

Get involved get noticed Get acquainted get loved Get proposed get engaged Get married get...

Please wait!

You have me impregnated With tips adequate! To deliver this poem Immature I mean!

PS: Inspired (?) by an ad on my poem page this site

18th October 2009

# **Sunny Smile...**

Scorching away the dark
In the distant east
What comes out
Spreading delight?
Breaking aloof
The smoky mist
And casting
The radiant rays?
The warming
Sunny face!
With a reddish
Golden smile
Wipes all negatives
Out of sight;
Brings in
Delightful feel to
Unknown realms of mind!

29 07 08

#### **The Breakfast**

My mind told me:
No. You must change.
'Change how?'
Have a decision.
'You mean?'
Head straight;
Chest up;
Not a second thought;
Let me see
Firm foot steps;
Hands forward,
Legs forward;
See, what oozes out
Pace yourself,
Towards the East,
Towards the Light;
Left, right, left...

23 03 08

### The Evergreen Remains

Under an olive tree On the shore of sea Hand in hand eye in eye We used to sit, long back My baby and me..

Through those year long tracks Resting on the memory yacht My mind sails towards that shore Where we had a romantic role...

I behold the shore, the sand and sea; Behold the well grown olive tree Behold the waves that alone seem To sing a different note in glee

I wanted to search the remains Of romance we left over in the air; Searching the tree the sand and shore I could find them, right up there...

The new leaves; I could feel in them
The remnants of our love; their rhythm
I could hear, the one time songs, sweet
Fresh and lush in green, in them in repeat...

3rdApril 2008

#### The Life Machine

Thoughts:
They reach the mind,
come floating
in the open space
source unaware;
from no where
inputs feed the brain...

Thoughts;
They bring
light on face,
turn the eyes
shine blue brown or bright;
blow air onto
mouth, make words
flow out water like...

Thoughts;
They come
out to act
jetting fire
onto limbs; out puts
these form the base
that decides
humans' earth bound life...

Remote wonderful is this ware controlled metabolic! the machine designed and made by the Divine Mechanic!

08 06 08

#### The Lost Love

My dreams, once twinkled Shined and glittered In the vast of my mind Now shattered, Broken into bits, Lie scattered Down your feet, Can you say you have Forgotten those days? The face beheld in them Is not yours? That face holds No marks of tears?

In breeze,
The songs, you sang for me
To soothe my ailing sense,
Those threads of eternal love
Woven into my heart,
Now, upon your feet,
Lie deserted in dust,
In rotten rust,
Can you say, you never
Touched their strings?
And they bear no pains?

22 03 08

# The Monkey Stared Hard At Me...

The monkey stared hard at me; Imitating him I was? It was clear his birth right; Who I thought I was? I could feel a bit ashamed; How would I answer back? Outside he was watching from; It was me behind bars...

May 2nd 2009

### **The Night Shift**

The day light told the next-in night: it's now your shift you watch out for some dirty plots i heard this day in midst right now i must leave so, a constant vigil you keep!

The night said: why not! you may leave! and yawning deep it thought 'what that happens in day light bright, won't happen here in night!

For people awake an' do all dirt my time they only sleep and rest; let me spread my blanket black get covered an' go sleep, fast! '

### The One That Hanging Down...

Up on the jungle legend tree The witty evil spirit\* lived Upside down teasing easy'n free Hung all day long it remained!

He the jungle bound king\*
Had there no alternative
But for free it or bring down it
What of questions irrespective
It may ask answer them he must
True or false crooked they be
That should never be his jest!

The king was not to let it hang Head down on the tree all day long; The poor king had a full day's job Each day pulling the joker down And trying to answer its quests And carry it on his shoulders Until it opted back to flee On his wise replies solidly!

Life bound souls we have options nil Other than to face those wits evil Those questions unanswerable The joker in our mind asks Win or lose carry him remain Through out our life we in vain!

\*King Vikram Aditya during his jungle stay confronts the tree hanging witty evil spirit Vethal that tells him stories and puts testing questions... The wise king out wits the spirit and befriends it to augment his power and royal virtues... Ancient Indian legends...

29 04 08

### The Story Of The Elephant...

Of late I have quit
Telling stories to
My nephew's daughter Tit;
At age around eight
She seems to be built
Of brain rapid and swift

It all started (or ended up?) With I telling her one day The story of the elephant An' blind men a few, Who would discuss How they felt The animal they knew;

Soon after my narration She asked me: Uncle! Tell me how few persons With eye sight proper Would explain an elephant If there to be none

2nd July 2009

### The Sun Stopped Peeping...

The sun stopped peeping secretly through the green leaves The shadows lengthened an' silently grew to size; The ghosts in them came to life an' showed up their glees The forest was courting the wild darkness it liked...

Then the men in the camp noticed their friend missing They sat around the fire lit to guard off mute fears Their prayers died out in the ennui of the night Where has he gone, become a prey to brutes; bears?

Next morn as the east broke down they rushed out to find They found him sitting on a rock; a stream beside The poet, unruffled with a gleam in his eyes, Was writing on the light he conceived yester night...

4th October 2009

# They Give Us Pleasure...

They give us pleasure they give us life Demand lot of attention live But many a times they give us pains Never behave the way we like...

A lot we love them value them high Importance on them we always place But fail to judge the way they sail Stocks, we hold, are like our wives!

21st August 2009

### To Linger Not...

Tears shed secret
Known lone to mind
Eyes dry prevent
Ready to lie; pretend to smile;
You fail to read the pains
In my feel; no fault yours
None my face reveals;
Come to tell me
You must leave
To bid farewell all for life;
Let me redeem console my mind
Sweeten my words to wish you bye
But inside, inside me I wish
To tell you these;
You, love! Please leave
And linger not in memories mine
Take away all those dreams unripe
Disowned I held in heart on lease
No place my own,
Now to store them sweet...

14 08 08

# **Trouble Shooting...**

You we me in life

single entity Match pair couple all

absurdity...

Hands bear own feet no ambiguity...

Heart deeds good look after worries...

Expect not much from

any body... Laugh away life's all

adversaries...

Equanimity

necessity

Absolute in

adversities...

14 06 08

### **Twenty Twenties!**

Bishen Singh Bedi bowling
To a number eight Pommie;
The ball slow, hitting his front foot
Leaving him grimacing
With pain; 'shoes very soft'
The commentator saying;
A scene on ESPN I saw recently;
File telecast of a test match
Shot somewhere in early seventies...

And as I watch an IPL match
Between Laxman's team
And Dravid's mates few days since,
I saw Scott Styris padded up ready
To come over to the crease,
As and when him they need;
Sitting, anxiety writ large on his face,
To me he looked more
An astronaut or a gladiator
Than a sport player or a cricketer...

With those elaborate headgear, Colorful outfit glamorous, Looking more like an armor, Those chest covers knee caps. Thigh pads knuckle and arm covers, And pads all over to mention nowhere, Ready to throw himself Into the arena, he looked a real fighter...

I recalled the scene I saw
Where in a spinner's\* ball hitting
And sending a batsman on pain,
He without much ware
To protect him any where;
Balls these days booming
Over your head and shoulders
Less aimed to hit three wooden pieces
More to hit you on body anywhere
Cricket has got transformed into a war
Between a batting sword
And ball knife thrown at roaring speed

Good or bad to cricket?
A lot of us may ponder over;
But one thing provokes no argument
This newer form of bat and ball fight
Will sure to catch the global sight,
A lot sooner than later...

And Windies Aussies or Indies
Or Kiwis Pommies or Pakies
Or the Proteas or the ones
From the Emerald isles
No; the Italians and the French
Or the Brazilians or the Argentines
They could be fighting for the titles
In years to come in Twenty Twenties!

\*spinner- slow ball bowler

07 05 08

### Up On The Rise...

Figures inflation Indian Rise up now towards eleven Economic reformation Falls down from clouds nine?

Culprit tell theoreticians Cruel crude oil Persian; Make us drink the laymen Incurable lie potion!

Nation's general election Enters the scene this year, The fight to lose or win Majority in parliament

Summer winter severe rain Demand for vote citizens' Grows afresh up once again Now on national horizon

Money is main ammunition To gain victory certain Remains ill aimed distribution Its, unchecked nil-forbidden...

24 06 08

# **Vaulting Memories...**

Right atop the lush valley green Behold my aging eyes a bunch of kites, Dancing in style and floating high, Vaulting into the vast azurine sky...

I hear children's excited cries, Rocking the whole place with innocent might; Memories mine now on their flight Join the shows past, in silent delight...

23 01 2009

#### We Shot It Down!

From inside the Great Walls there in Beijing Down it came thundering Past the Himalayan mounts Down to that Cape to reverberate On the rocks where The Saint lives in sacred memories The sweet screeching sound Most deafening Of a gorgeous golden bird Making billion hearts throbbing with joy...

Bindra! We heard it! You shot it down!
An individual gold in the world's
Most prestigious ancient sporting event;
The first ever; though a humble one
To those there with so many in hand
To us, your country men
It's a gift valued in billions
Your shooting arms have held our heads high
Made the Tri Color in excellence fly
The entire nation bows;
Is proud of you...

Oh! Dear Mother Land! August 2008 11th, this day Is a happy day to celebrate; Hail you and your son, Abhinav

PS: For the world readers...Indian shooter Abinav Bindra wins gold in the Men's 10 m Air Rifle event in Beijing...The first ever Indian gold in individual events in the history of Olympics

11 08 08

#### Wisdom Words...

Each night before to bed, prayer to God she says: Protect my children from troubles likely to face...

One night I said to her: they are no more infants Able to take care where they live; grown ups

A smile so sweet and soft I found bloom on her face Signal not strange to me when she presents her case!

'Grown ups who? You n' me the children, no' she mused: 'All infants to Him who protects, begin to end'

She doesn't read too much or poems none she writes I submit all my whims before my wisdom wife...

27 11 08

#### With Malice towards None!

All poets cannot imagine Themselves Shakespearean! And all humans more divine! How to live loving within The sacred doctrine Of 'malice towards none' Is a never ending Probing phenomenon To us; we all humans...

To err is always human And to forgive is Divine alone! Homo sapiens and aliens They are only our minds with in

26th October 2009

Ps: A sequel to- 'A Cruel Me' by Samanyan Lakshminarayanan

### Wringing Out A Tone...

Waiting I was this far,
Waiting for your call,
Waiting to hear you in my heart,
Waiting to be heard that bad;

The ring tone breaks the silence at last You tell me you were busy fast; You tell me you would again call And hang up my dreams that rung so far...

Busy? No; I know you are Pretending busy, to dismiss me fast; Busy not, to respond to the readiness That rings so loud inside my heart...

Let me remain, let come your call; But amidst memories raining hard, Let me wring out the scorching pain That soaks up heavy inside my heart...

April 10th 2009

### Writing On...

You tell me; your loving heart is pure as dew water, you scribe my name on its every plain new chapter

But hear me; any script on water is lost nowhere how much loving writes those be that doesn't matter!

You tell me; I am a man of mind of hard stony wall; i agree i hold no pretensions against words these small

But hear me; i engrave you red on my dry rocky heart! it never gets washed away nor fades off; stony; so what?

May 24th 2008