

Poetry Series

NITIN RAMNATH
- poems -

Publication Date:
2007

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

NITIN RAMNATH()

' They'Ve Not Chosen Me' Said Saibaba

Pleasantly surprised, standing in front of me was He
'Reckless as they are, they've not chosen me
Undoing their sins, I have inturn chosen them'
Declared Sai, the Lord of Shirdi, who is the real gem
'Endlessly my devotees gather, to have a glimpse of me
Not withstanding the rain or the sun, they prostrate before me
Courage, bravery they attain, uttering my holy name
Eternally I protect them as a part of my divine game.'

NITIN RAMNATH

A Dream Within A Dream

Proudly I kiss you, upon the brow
Remember in parting from you now
Under the sun, somewhere shall we meet
Dreaming of those days of our dancing feet
Ere, if the hope has flown away
Night it be or during the day
Cautiously, however, what we see or seem
Erupts my love, as a dream within a dream.

NITIN RAMNATH

Blessings

Present from us who are old but gay
Riches for our children, which are silence and love
Under the starry skies above and dew on the hay
Dropping hours of the night bestow peace like a dove
Eager to give our children, rest far from other men
Nocturnal dreams of delight, have all the pleasures then
Children tell us is any thing better we to you can give?
Everlasting blessings of the old, shall protect you till you live.

NITIN RAMNATH

Childhood

Pleasant, sweet and sunny is childhood
Resembling the verdant, tangled wild wood
Uncaring with its free thoughtless air
Demanding lovingly a training hand of care
Energetically tender twigs are bent and folded
Nurtured carefully, childhood is easily moulded
Carefree is art, to nature its beauty lends
Empowered by manhood, it seldom bends

NITIN RAMNATH

Companionship

Perched amidst the flowers and a jug of wine
Restlessly I pair alone, for no one is mine
Up I raise my cup and invite the moon
Dark shadow of mine, I invite it soon
Earnestly I sing and the moon reels
Narcotically dancing, my shadow itself steals
Come let us bind ourselves to the moon's passionless ray
Emotionally swear to meet in the Milky Way.

NITIN RAMNATH

Dew

Passing cloud low anchored
Rich in the morning scent is the air
Under the fountain heads and sounds of rivers unheard
Dew-cloth drapers my dreams with care
Enchanted by the flowery banks, the bittern booms
Nature in all her majestic beauty looms
Celestial spirit of lake, sea and river
Eternal soul, HE heals, HE is the giver.

NITIN RAMNATH

Ecstasy

Patiently cover my eyes o love!
Responding always gently as a dove
Untimely they are weary of bliss
Darling o silence my lips with a kiss
Eternally shelter my soul in pain
Nutured like a flower which smitters with rain
'Cause few words are said and heard
Evoking memories like a flying bird.

NITIN RAMNATH

Fear No More

Please fear no more the heat o'the sun
Relax in the furious winter rages
Untiringly Lord thy worldly task has been done
Devotedly I adore the sages
Even fear not the lightning flash
Nor the all-dreaded thunder bash
Consign to thee, and come to dust
Eventually all lovers young, all lovers must.

NITIN RAMNATH

Glimpse

Peeping through the door I caught
Ravishing glimpse of men round a fire
Under the cover of the winter night I sought
Desperately the company of a youth I admire
Earnestly I wish he sits near me, my hands he hold
Narrate his joys and woes amid, the noices here
Caress my dreams, touch my lips in this cold
Embrace me happily till our hearts come near.

NITIN RAMNATH

Henna

Parrots call from a henna spray
Rush O maidens, hasten away
Under the morning sunlight bright
Delightedly gather the henna leaves in the quiet
Energetically grind them in mortars of gold
Nurturing her red lips do the betelnuts hold
Caressing the lily like fingers of a bride
Eternal memories of the henna which is tried.

NITIN RAMNATH

Her Voice

'Part ing in life is sad, especially if it is your love
Relaxing, sitting close, we made a vow, with the starry sky above
Unfortunately, now there is nothing left, for both of us to do
Despair though, nay, there is nothing we should rue
Embrace the thought that one world was not enough for us two
Now let me have my beauty, let your art be with you
Caress me, kissme, once again, till time makes us apart
Ending happy may it be, before you and I depart.'

NITIN RAMNATH

'I Love You' Why?

Pondering over why I love you
Rustling wind does not need the grass to pass through
Under the influence of its might
Delicate grass cannot remain tight
Ever has any lightning asked an eye
Naturally why it shuts when He was by
Contained not are the reasons of talk
Ever be preferred by Daintier folk.

NITIN RAMNATH

I May Not Need

Perhaps if the love and the world were young
Resided the truth on every lover's tongue
Untiring pleasures would make me move
Definitely to live with thee and thy love
Enticing us, do times change the creed
Nowhere do we find the paths that lead
Could youth last and love still breed?
Everlasting delights, I then, may not need.

NITIN RAMNATH

In The Transition State

Please do not cry, even if life is a sorrow
Remember that dawn shall veil her splendour tomorrow
Uneffected, the spring shall the blossoms carry
Dark may be your way, but do not tarry
Enstranged today that seems so long, so bitter
Naturally will become some forgotten yesterday litter
Concentrate on the unspent joys of all unborn years
Embrace new hopes and dreams by wiping your tears

NITIN RAMNATH

In The Woods

Petals and leaves which are mellow and red
Remind me of my dear dreams which are dead
Under the noon's flaming torches of fire
Dispersing their ashes away, from the pyre
Evening shadows are greying in the west
Nevertheless in the woods I wander in haste
Collecting new dreams must I regain
Energy to conquer, the sorrows of life again

NITIN RAMNATH

In Twain

Patiently dwelling in the living dark
Ruthlessly you blew out the lamp If my love
Under the treoo of my life's crushed bark
Death's bitter sword constantly hangs above
Every spoken word severs my heart
Nay, shall I survive when my soul is gone
Caress us in twain, who are but one
Ere naught shall i revive my vanished past..

NITIN RAMNATH

It Is Not Perishable

Perishable it is not
Regardless of time or place
Unbroken by life, it shan't rot
Death even cannot remove its grace
Eternal it is, tis shall live on
Not withstanding the rain or the snow
Carefully unfolding through, when I am gone
Everlasting songs for you, if you know.

NITIN RAMNATH

Life Is A Tragedy

Patiently think of the misery of not to sing
Repose silently through the days that ring
Unaffected by the fact, you're never to be loved
Despite deeper griefs, in your heart they're sowed
Enjoy you mortals the song of clear love
Nurture the joys with peace, like a dove
Count not on what, to others you gave
Ere life's but a tragedy- a breaking wave!

NITIN RAMNATH

Lost Grace

Pretty dreams for her is life
Revolving around her girdles gleam
Under the sunset skies is her strife
Dotted with amethyst and golden beam
Enarmoured are her days, guarded and secure
No hands dare to slow down that pace
Curtain of time unveils the queer
Emptying the sorrow of her lost grace

NITIN RAMNATH

Lover's Plight

Peacock cries to its mate in the dawn
Reminding her of the night that is gone
Umpteen raindrops make the leaves quiver
Delightedly the clouds float on the river
Eagerly recalling the dreams of delight
Not caring for me and my plight
Certainly their beauty unimpresses me anyway
Endlessly since my lover's gone away.

NITIN RAMNATH

Mumbai Fishers

Pray to the morning light, in track of seagull cries
Rise brothers, rise to the wakening skies
Urge for the spray and dance of wild foam
Driven by the hands of the seagod we roam
Edge of verge we row, where sky meets the bay
No longer delay, let us hasten away
Come let us gather our nets from the shore
Empowered to capture, the wealth of sea floor.

NITIN RAMNATH

My First Funny Poem

Pensive mood, I wrote some lines
Rough and tough ahead of times
Unfolding that paper, my son peeped in
Delightedly he read, his face with a grin
Enjoying he read, his grin did spread
Noise like a chicken, he made as he read
Carrying on further, he fell down in a fit
Eversince, I wrote not funny, even a bit.

NITIN RAMNATH

My Rosy Love

Pleasant as a blooming rose
Rich in splendor that you pose
Untouched still, my love dear
Daily worship, whether far or near
Even if the seas shall dry
Now to melt the rocks shall try
Calmly shall I love forever
Eternally for you am I, my dear.

NITIN RAMNATH

Nightfall In A Village

Purple red hues paint the sky
Returning flocks of the cattle slowly passes by
Under the shadows of mountains, the villages lie
Darkness fills the ridgeline rivers flow by
Eerie wind sweeps the moonlit clear night
Nostalgic
mystic fills the air with fragrance light
Coldness withers in the lamplight, the flame flickers
Erratically away, from the dark cliffs, the spring trickles.

NITIN RAMNATH

Not A Word Spoken

Perhaps there is not a word spoken
Repeatedly though, few words are said
Under the limelight not an eyelid shaken
Desolately nor is a bend of the head
Emotionally packed is the hush of the heart
Normally that has too much to keep
Colourful memories begin to start
Early before they are put to sleep.

NITIN RAMNATH

Song Of A Dream

Previously, once in a dream, I stood
Radiantly in light of a magical wood
Untimely my visions rose like sprang
Dominated by truth, were the birds that sang
Enchanted by love were the stars that glowed
Nesting the peace were the rivers that flowed
Carefully I heard the song of my dream
Ere, in that magical world, in that land of icecream.

NITIN RAMNATH

Street Cries

Peacefully the dawn's cymbals beat upon the sky
Raising the world to labour's various cry
Unfurling a gradual canopy of light
Drinking together of life's poignant delight
Embarking on the road to forge little gain
Not caring for the cold, wind or rain
Crying ardently goes a man on hurrying feet
Eagerly rings ' Buy bread, Buy bread' down the street.

NITIN RAMNATH

The 4 C's Of Success

Paving our way through dreams always
Reaching us upto unexpected success
Undoubtedly dreams are an essential factor
Dreams are touch stones of our character
Endeavour to live life as we have imagined
Never falter the path of 4 c's that is defined
Confidence, courage, courtesy and commitment
Era ends when our illusions reach their attainment

NITIN RAMNATH

The Cradle Song

Pastures which are green entice
Ripples from the stream and lotus nice
Unfold a little lovely dream tonight
Darling shut your eyes till 'morrrows morn light
Enjoy the beauty of the stars around
Noble thoughts dance and fairies surround
Celestial golden rays on you I press
Ever the Lord to you caress.

NITIN RAMNATH

The Eagle

Perched on a branch, in lonely lands
Resting with the crag clasped in his hands
Under the sun, ring'd with azure world, ever sits
Down beneath him, the wrinkled sea, the shore it hits
Endlessly his eyes watch for the prey from the treetops
Now on prying it, like a thunderbolt, on it he hops
Careful observation is the secret of one's success
Ever lasting message the eagle gives us to guess.

NITIN RAMNATH

The Elephant

People who call this beast in mind
Rise in marvel more and more
Untiringly watching its little tail behind
Despite such a large trunk before
Elephant's worshipped as a vehicle of God
No doubt his life is tremendously broad
Circus sans him is unbelievable
Ever shall he appear in the children's fable.

NITIN RAMNATH

The Evening Star

Proud evening star, thy glory afar be
Radiant and dearer thy beam shall forever shower glee
Umpteen joy fills my heart while I gaze at thee
Divine presence of thee, makes the darkness flee
Eternally bearest in the Heaven at night
Now I cannot stop admiring thy cold lowly light
Certainly thy beam, makes wishes come true
Evening after evening watching thee I grew.

NITIN RAMNATH

The Fly

Playing thy summer's play, O little fly
Ruthlessly my thoughtless hand, brush'd you away
Untiringly think whether I am a fly like thee
Doubting again if thou art a man like me
Enjoying the dance, I drink and sing
Not till some blind hand, brushes my wing
'Cause am I not, also a happy fly
Eventually I may live or I may die.

NITIN RAMNATH

The Frog

Please be kind to a frog, call him no names
Roughly skinned creature, or likewise 'Ugly James'
Unaffected he is not, to epithets like these
Dear to some although, he is no object to tease
Eagerly jumping in the rain, a sight to watch
Navigating through the pools, for his prey to catch
Considering his nature to repay the kindness
Eternal company he bestows on the lonely and friendless.

NITIN RAMNATH

The Full Moon Night

Pudding like the moon appears on the tower top
Reflecting itself in the cold river passing the silvery crop
Unleashing restlessly gold across the waves
Diamond like shines the path neatly as it paves
Empty ce among the sparse stars
Not yet flawed, it drifts, not knowing any bars
Cool light spreads in my garden all night
Enchanting all ten thousand miles at once in its light..

NITIN RAMNATH

The Grain Of Sand

Perhaps the sky, no limit knows
Reason not the beauty of the melting snows
Under the vast galaxy, let's not suppose
Definitely our earth is only one, I propose
Empowered by God to bless or blast
Now steering towards destiny, nothing does last
Catching in my hand, I think, a grain of sand
Emphatically reveals the mystery of life, that we can understand.

NITIN RAMNATH

The Indian Dancer

Passionate bosoms aflaming with fire
Ravishingly keen music, cleaving thoughts of desire
Unleashing his whip, swaying like the blossoms in shower
Dancing in ecstasy like a current in a live wire
Exquisitely, rhythmically, his feet do not tire
Now singing, now faltering, the songs of satire
Celestially panting in his typical attire
Enchants one, who wishes to retire

NITIN RAMNATH

The Indian Gypsy

Pink and green robes hoard a glittering trace
Richly brodered but tattered to the knee
Unpromptedly watching the lass of wandering race
Dancing gracefully she enchants me
Effectively twin-born with primal mystery
Nectar of life she drinks at Time's forgotten history
Comforting on meadows when daylight ends
Ere the night, upon her flock descends.

NITIN RAMNATH

The Light

Perhaps O night you have a thousand eyes
Resembling not the day which has but one
Unfortunately the light of bright world dies
Desperately it fades with the dying sun
Ever my mind has a thousand eyes
Now to think, my heart has but one
'Cause the light of my whole life dies
Eventually when my love is done.

NITIN RAMNATH

The Marriage Bells

Profusely ringing, O marriage bells
Rhythmically your clamer tells
Under the holy spell, he weds his love
Desperately I wed Goodman Death above
Entangled black brain, my tears are red
Now come groomsman grief and pain filled bridemaids
Cleverly life bells to him and death bells to me
Eternally O death! I am true wife to thee.

NITIN RAMNATH

The Stary Ways

Perfectly alinged in the dark sky
Reddish hues, amongst others you lye
Untiringly you watch with eternal lids apart
Deceitful ways of this human art
Endlessly covering his face with a mask
No-yet still steadfast, still his changeable task
Carefully lie still to hear her tender breath
Ever so live or else swoon to death.

NITIN RAMNATH

The Tiger

Prettier than a tiger, with all its bands
Rarely is any animal throughout the lands
Untamable and fierce, he is not, he is a child
Daring? on the other hand, he is kittenish and mild
Elegantly he makes himself a pretty play fellow
Nice, softly cuddled, his roar turns to mellow
Claim those, who have a common sense
Ever shall find a tiger, repaying child's trouble and expense.

NITIN RAMNATH

The Tomb Of Saibaba At Shirdi

Pondering amidst the charged devotees
Rapture they derive from thy tomb's dust
Unseen grace guides through heavenly seas
Dispelling their woes in absolute trust
Earthy centuries shall falter and decline
Nevertheless your proven stronghold remain
Conserving immortal memories of your time
Effectively incarnate, legends of your reign

NITIN RAMNATH

To Barack Obama

Password of the modern world
Rests on thy strong arms thy nation's hold
Unfolding a song of gratitude & of promises told
Democracy shows its strength in thy land of gold
Emblem of peace & love for humanity you sold
None other do we trust in this world so cold
Created thy position by thy actions bold
Equality to all, thy inspire the downtrodden fold.

20-1-09.

NITIN RAMNATH

To Lord Ganesha

Prathamesha, on thy mouse throne
Reverend Lord we pray, leave us not alone
Ultimate and immutable is your mystic rapture
Divine peace and grace, your images capture
Elusive end and afar, our mortal moments are
Nirvana-we attain, reaching that unknown far
Casting thy spell to annihilate sins of worldly men
Ever agile to bless supremely those in HIS den.

NITIN RAMNATH

To My Children

PRATHAMESH

Power and knowledge, you who claim
Responds to your sweet name
Untiringly, fortune's king help you
Decked on a mouse to protect you
Ekdanta, premier lord of the battle hail!
Newly tempered in your mail
Conquer by love and chivalry bright
Embrace foremost flanks of right.

MANALI

Pure and gentle are you born
Ray of hope in my life's morn
Unsparingly Manu for all creatures he loved
Designed this place foremost in the world
Extremely pious is your consecration
Noble and bright be your profession
Constantly victorious may you be
Ever joyful, like a stork in the sea.

NITIN RAMNATH

To My Fairy Of Imagination

Presently I may not, hold you any longer
Rising above my spirits, ney shall you wander
Unfolding you like the leaves of lotus ponder
Delicately untangle my tress, and wonder
Encourage you fairy to fly away, not linger
Now I am a thought worn singer
Can I afford to see, your face lighting laughter
Empowered by the wind, fly away hereafter.

NITIN RAMNATH