

Poetry Series

Ramesh T A

- poems -

Publication Date:

September 2008

Publisher:

PoemHunter.Com - The World's Poetry Archive

Poems are the property of their respective owners. This e-book was created by Ramesh T A on www.poemhunter.com. For the procedures of publishing, duplicating, distributing and listing of the poems published on PoemHunter.Com in any other media, US copyright laws, international copyright agreements and other relevant legislation are applicable. Such procedures may require the permission of the individuals holding the legal publishing rights of the poems.

Ramesh T A (28th August 1950)

Born on 28TH August 1950, native of Madurai, Tamil Nadu, the Author T.A. Ramesh is educated and living in Pondicherry. Though an undergraduate in Physics, he is a postgraduate in English Literature and Personnel Management as well. After working as an industrialist in Sri Lakshminarayana Industries, Pondicherry for 22 years, he is occupied in writing poems and essays since 1989 and is publishing books from 1996 on.

He has written 3 Poetry books, Dreams, Ideas and Realities; The Vision of Life; and Soaring High to Sublimity, 2 Non-Fiction books, The Creation of One World; and One Human World and one Novel, The Halo Dreams. His articles and letters are regularly published in ALIVE magazine and THE HINDU newspaper of India.

From 2005 he is occupied in publishing his poems and articles on internet. Along with 33 dignitaries who have made achievements in various fields, T.A. Ramesh was also awarded as the Best English Book Author by the Sourashtra Community Welfare Chamber at Madurai, Tamil Nadu on 20th March 2005.

Works:

Dreams, Ideas And Realities, Minerva Press, India
The Creation of One World, The Halo Papers, India

2001 TREMOR IN THE TOWN!

When everyone was rejoicing in the Republic Day, suddenly
Earth tremor occurred in the town for a few seconds!
The panic stricken people talked more only
About the tremor in the town and nothing else!
From Bhuj to Pondicherry the earthquake devastation
Is unprecedented in the History of India!

Many a thousand died and buried under the debris
At the epicentre of the quake in the Gujarat State!
Multi-storeyed buildings reduced to rubbles in the
Towns and cities rendering millions of men homeless!
The destruction of School Buildings with Children and Teachers
And Hospitals with Patients, Doctors and Nurses
Is indeed a horrible human tragedy in that State
Never to be forgotten in the History of India!

Many Countries of the World sent words of sympathy to India
And many a country came forward to help the Indian Govt.
To rescue and rehabilitate the people rendered homeless!
But the ill-motivated and inefficient Indian Govt.
Doesn't know how to cooperate with them!

Suffering hardships of hunger, cold and nightmares,
Men have migrated to safer homes somewhere;
And the antisocial elements are looting whatever they can
In the debris and dilapidated buildings abandoned there!

The stench of the decaying dead bodies under the debris,
The spread of epidemic diseases due to pollution
And the vultures flying all over the places there
Are horrible scenes for human mind to forget!

In the towns and villages of Sub-Himalayas and South India
Hearing the tragic news people have become patients of paranoia!
And they are spending the days imagining about the ensuing
Tremors and turmoil in their towns too soon!

Man is helpless and powerless before Nature's Fury!
Many narrow minded men due to selfishness and isolation
Never think broad and do anything in consolation!
Especially for such men and broadly for all men
This tragic time is the apt moment to think
What to stick to and what to lose in the world!

We can lose anything but not the heart in the life of the world!
We can lose everything but not love and sympathy in the society!
So, what comes to rescue at the tragic hour is not caste, creed or money
But purely, only human love based on human concern or sympathy!

Rebuilding the houses for the people to settle there once again
Would be a long time process for the Govt. to implement
By way of collection of taxes and contributions from the people!

Now irrespective of class, colour, creed and what not
People stay together in the outside camps;
They cook and eat food together in the community kitchen;
And they stay and sleep together in the plastic tents!

Indeed the quake devastation has taught the lesson-
The value of unity to all men in the society in a hard way!
Now as to the need of the hour humanitarian support
From all round the globe reach the place of tragedy
For relief and rehabilitation of the people at last!

Ramesh T A

2006 Bomb Blasts In The Trains - I

It's known train burning on the journey is an unimaginable experience
Horrible the people like hell in the modern world of scientific marvel!
Suffering people escaped from this hell cannot forget it even in dreams!

Electric circuit fault may be the cause for the fire in the train on a journey
Or gas cylinder explosion might have triggered fire in the fast running train
That kills innocent people unable to escape from the raging fire in the night!

But bomb blasts in seven trains serially triggered by remote control device on July 11
At the peak hour jam packed with home going crowds is hard core inhuman act!
Never such a crime is forgiven and forgotten till the hard core criminals punished!

In spite of communal tensions everything was going normally well in India;
But never such a thing was even imagined taking place on such an occasion;
So, it's conclusively believed some international terrorist group provoked riot.

It's a trap no Indian should fall as a prey to give a chance for any communal riot
And diffuse the terrorists' plan as they did in Varanasi on March of this year
And uphold unity and integrity of the nation concretising secular fibre ever here!

Many an occasion culture and civilisation are smashed to pieces by terrorists;
That is nothing but madness, meaninglessness and moves not men ever
To indulge in acts of madness as a retaliatory motion to perpetuate madness.

Eye for eye makes the world blind misleading men only to the Dark Ages!
It is contrary to the expectations of the modern people of the 21st century
That envisages the creation of One Human World by human culture soon!

No humanist or pious religionist but only animals in human form do terrorise
And achieve their goals of vandalism to reverse the path of progress to abyss!
That is indeed a great threat to peace, stability, development and civilisation!

Ramesh T A

2006 Bomb Blasts In The Trains - II

Who are these people and why are they doing so without shame or sense?
Only unemployed and misguided youths converted from one religion to another
Do odd jobs for money and food without any shame and sense in the world!

Further, educated not in modern schools but well trained in fundamentalist schools
Many do all kinds of crimes brain-washed to the extent of forgetting themselves wholly
And die so unknown and uncared for in the name of God who doesn't wish these!

They are the agents acting under the remote control of their organisation somewhere
Do smuggling, bombing, burning, murdering even women and children and die;
For, if they don't carryout their assignments also meet with the same destiny designed!

That's why they are so vigorous in their violence against humanity and the world
In such a way that they prefer more to die in their mission than living a human life
As their death would be much more horrible in the hands of their merciless boss!

So, unless the head is well dealt with the curly tail can never be straightened out!
And the burning of trains, hijacking of planes and bombing of buildings will continue
Without an end till the whole gang is crushed with one unified hand of all in the world!

Knowing this nature of the mission before the world everyone should be prepared
And all people should be brave, bold and courageous to stop madness of the adamant
With a missionary zeal to root out terrorism from the soil of many nations of the world!

Ramesh T A

A Frog In The Well - I

Once in the middle of a moonless night, I remember
Suddenly the Power supply went off in the town
Plunging the whole town in darkness complete!

Like a frog in the well we all lay in the darkness;
Only the lighthouse light circled from the South end;
To see such a sight it was a wonder from the window!
But we knew not why the power had failed at that hour
And knew not what was happening around the place.

Man's life is also like the life of a frog in the well;
Like the frog in the well all live in the world
Not knowing why we are born and how long we live
Following conveniently a tradition blind sans sense;
Likewise our elders have lived and we also live so.

For the ship crew stranded in the night-sea,
Light house is the only hope to the shore;
But for the well frog what light is there
To see anything of the world outside?
The world life is the life of prisoners of war
In an alien nation unknown before hand.
However comfortable are the arrangements
In the prison camp of the aliens there,
The escape should be the aim of the prisoner
But not the comfort of the prison he is in.
Wisdom lies in the escape rather than
The enjoyments in the enemy camp of fun!

Comfort is illusion and unreliable
To be a permanent one anywhere;
What is permanent and ever reliable
Is the truth of anything we see.
The search for the truth would help
Gain knowledge of the permanent world;
And the miracle to overcome the mirage
Is the escape to the perfect world.

But the modern man is sure of Science
Superseding Nature in all respects;
His advancement in knowledge has
Miserably failed him in wisdom;
Meddling with Nature he has driven
The world to danger and destruction.

Too much materialistic pursuit has
Converted man into a callous creature;
He works indifferently, enjoys as an animal
And lives isolated nowadays in the world
As the material world today is the be all
And the end all for this mad man here.

Ramesh T A

A Frog In The Well - II

Like the well frog only the material world
He knows and nothing else in the world;
The matter only he minds, mind he matters not
And the spirit he bothers no more in life.
Madly in pursuit of matter he loses youth,
Greys and grows old very soon in life!

During the pursuit of the spirit he gets heart pain
Missing the youthful time very much;
Beating in void his heart rages with madness
And dies he in vain too soon unfortunately!
This is the frog story of the material man
In the modern world today due to materialism.

But there are also many men who live and die
Like the stone lying in the well forever!
Above all where is the man who thinks to know
Whether he does as human being or otherwise?
As a human being does he live emotionally his life?
As a human being does he think intellectually about his life?
As a human being does he explore spiritually his soul?
If he does so he knows how to come out of the well
And go to the world he loves most in his heart.

Modern man is madly after money to do anything;
Money, drinks and dames are what life is all to him;
And so, heart, mind and soul he does not care about.

Today like a frog, man is busy with his own well activities;
Or like a sailing crew he has to brave against destiny in the sea;
If lucky, a light house can show the direction to reach the shore;
Otherwise only a miracle can save him from the mire he is in.

Braving the waves and reaching the shore is a rare thing indeed;
But the shore should be the proper place of his destination;
If not, he has to reach the top of the light house to know his world;
Also, intuitively he should visualise the way to reach that world!

Ramesh T A

A Homeward Journey

How happy the homeward journey is!
Ample agonies have I ventured,
Knowing many an ambush of chameleon hearts;
All full of frauds from the inner most heart;
What a pity of the witty among the knotty!
Words full of honey when the people are many;
Fortune in them favours the treacherously prudents,
Truth, but, comes ultimate to sooth the intimates.
Knowingly or unknowingly much have I observed;
Gained experience in noteless tunes;
Praise worthy are none worth mentioning.
Is this the way of mankind in the world?
Then I prefer the one with thoughts of clarity and perfection,
And the one that acts with straightforwardness and boldness.

Ramesh T A

A Pleasant Atmosphere

Cool morning Sun peeping through the grey clouds today
Blesses the avenue of the town with trees, birds, carts and vehicles
With pleasant atmosphere never to be forgotten till the end of time!

What a pleasant beauty nature is in its new form today!
How many attires nature has, nobody can imagine or imitate!
Nature is the reflection of the infinite nature of God!

Whether it is pleasant or harsh, beautiful or horrible, calm or calamitous,
Nature do reflect the nature of God for mellowing nature of man!
But pleasant time gives blessed mood never to be forgotten in life.

Ramesh T A

A Pleasant Evening

What a pleasant evening this evening is!
The silent crescent moon in the sky,
The trees of the land and the clouds of the sky
Standing still at the majesty of the moon,
The gentle breeze from the South moves with ease.
All these, nature's silence mocks at man's violence!
This silent beauty never fails in duty.

The keeper of time never delays any splendor in suspense
Inevitably some may have spent up their time in odd jobs,
Most often monotonous works, which nobody likes to take up.
For them and many others nature is the only solace
It's better to lie down somewhere in nature
Suitable to sing songs in praise of its beauty,
Rather than to fly high against the odds.

Moon, stars, trees, birds do their jobs
But for the poets who is there to appreciate them?
Yet the beautiful jobs they do, they do regularly and perfectly.
There are so many things to be learnt from nature
But this is the one thing man always fails to understand
Nature is a lover of perfection through creation.

Beauty, grandeur, richness and variety
are what nature aims to achieve
Unlike other beings,
man alone part of nature can think and do great things,
But most often fails to think and achieve perfection.
Indeed man but not nature is a great mystery!

Ramesh T A

A Pleasant Travel In The Train!

Travelled I many a time to places and enjoyed
The best things of Nature in phases,
Quite ever green in memory for days to come
Just to retrieve in times of desolation.
Free flying birds, ever green fields and ...
Insinuating rivers have I come across
Travelling in the train by the window side
Mostly during the holidays to remember!
Colourful cloudy sky, yellow sun flower lands and ...
Lukewarm sun came one after the other
In non-stop sequences before the elephant hills,
Ponds and sugarcane fields came.
Indeed it is a pleasant morning travel
In the cloudy season with rains now and then!
In the same train in the summer time how horrible
It is to travel jam packed in all coaches
without a sigh of relief to make even a single moment!
Fixed in the seat hours together unable to relax,
Move and enjoy the journey it is indeed
A prison punishment for any person to venture on!

The super fast train by the time reaches the destination
The passengers lose their patience;
The conversion of metre gauge to broad gauge
Track is the cause for the slow pace.
But the resourceful passengers rely upon that train
For the safe journey to their places!
The hot climate makes the train an oven
To roast the travellers to such owes!
The clouds too keep the heat undissipated
Without giving any relieving sign of rains!
Indeed water is the God in the desert
By experience we come to know above all things;
Yes, without water how can we
Dissipate the burning heat in anyway?
Yet certainly behind the sufferings
Of the people there is a cause in life.
The computer reservation allots seats
For the passengers but not human convenience;
Happiness and comfort of the journey depend upon
The adjustments among themselves;
But I know not why some don't understand
This simple truth by any means!

Is it due to politics, ethnicity, colour,
Caste, class, creed, race or religion?
Indeed it is incredible that India stands
In unity despite such disparities!
The train, India runs on the same track
Carrying all these diversities in unity!
Still the slaves of casteism, custom and tradition
Don't seem to care for decency;

So, education could be the only means
To remedy this long drawback;
But many even among the educated live not
Culturally modern even in the new millennium
And the politicians play politics upon these
And easily exploit the people always,
Which truth people should realise and reform
Themselves before it is too late!

People go to cool places in hot season
Like the umbrella they use against heat or rain;
Train travel to hill stations is indeed
A pleasant memory to cherish in mind,
Rather to relax, forget or escape from
Tension, depression and bitter routine
Just for a brief time to breathe a sigh of relief
To get strength to fight to success later!
The beautiful hill view of the plains,
The smell of herbal leaves,
Flowers and the misty hills
Ever keep one later in a state of nostalgia
Amidst the weary works of the world whenever needed.
Yes, indeed it is a pleasant journey in the train
To remember all those things forever and ever!

Ramesh T A

A Poetic Longing Now And Then - I

The mood, the poetic mood where has it gone?
The mood that made me once write poetry
No more knocks at my door now a days
And gives me pleasure it gave me once.

Perhaps job, home and relations the cause,
I failed to respond the call of the mood.
Now are there Music, Books and Nature;
Yet, the mood that moved me once comes no more.

Three decades ago one lonely night I wrote of my plight;
One twinkling Star solaced my heart then;
That Midnight Star inspired me of miracles;
Now I think again of those thoughts and dreams.

Two decades ago in sonnets I wrote of a Reverie,
From Utopia to Universe I dreamt of many matters;
With that and a few more fragments my poetic ventures vanished.
Now can the lost mood I long be regained to produce lasting poetry?

Writing poetry was a thing of joy for me,
Nay, a relief from the monotony of the day's work.
Poetry is a thing of beauty in itself;
A thing of beauty is indeed a joy forever!

Gay or grief, better to write and forget than to remember and suffer;
Writing puts an end to all lingering thoughts;
It's a great confession that clears all confusions;
Confidence comes of the clearance of complexities.

Ramesh T A

A Poetic Longing Now And Then - II

Not mere mood but feelings produce real poetry,
Not imagination but emotion keeps alive poetry,
Not only emotion but also intellect creates poetry great,
But without the spirit poetry will never be divine or sublime.

In the five decades the poetry I have produced,
I have discovered, courage grows upon criticism;
Criticism is not opposing out of hatred,
Or finding faults out of jealousy or complaining.

It is inference, conclusion, and judgment-
Judgment based on analysis, arguments and audits.
What use bravery is, if it fails to bring benefits?
Courage even if fails never leaves in despair.

Ah! I have discovered the solution to get back the lost mood.
Life and work make or mar man in the world.
Loving, thinking and meditating occupy full life.
No time to think, then no mood is there to love, meditate and write.

What use even Music, Books and Nature are there then?
Indeed Music touches heart, mind and soul but not fetches the needed mood;
Books give knowledge or ideas but only to the ardent seekers;
And Nature too nothing but simply reflects human nature.

These are some aids that give respite from heavy schedule;
In the fast world, where is the time to stand and stare?
So, with the crisis in mind, search is made those aids may be of help;
During those searches many discoveries can be made.

Such inward discoveries like the outward ones show incredible wonders.
Joy or sorrow at its peak can lead to circumstances inevitable in life;
Those are the moments when the poetic mood comes in all its glory;
On such occasions only poetry naturally blooms in all its beauty.

True knowledge is got through intellectual pursuits wise;
Perfection called beauty through long practice is achieved
by love and knowledge in unity;
The expression of such perfection gives really a joyful admiration;
Truly then, beauty of love is knowledge of truth in poetry!

Ramesh T A

A Remembrance About Shakespeare

Nowadays much ado about nothing politicians talk;
And all is well that ends well people talk;
But as you like it yeah, many ask people to vote!
Romeo and Juliet among them mind their love;
But Anthony and Cleopatra passionately die for their love!

A midsummer nights dream will come true only by good rain;
But the tempest in America and India cause havoc due to rain!
The world reels under constant violence, terrorism and wars;
So, mankind longs in vain for peace, love and joy now.
What was impossible is possible says Napoleon
And what is impossible will be possible says he!

Remember, Shakespeare was born and dead on 23rd April!
To him life is such stuff as dreams are made on and rounded with a sleep!
True; what is impossible by ordinary people is possible by talented men;
What is not possible by talented men is possible by a genius;
And what is not possible by a genius is possible only by God!

Ramesh T A

A Rose A Day In My Garden

Rose is Rose by whatever name she may be called by world men;
Only a shrewd prince can tame the rosy shrew to lead a happy life.
As Kings and Queens in the Royal Families rose is in the flower world;
A rose blooms daily like a Nightingale among crows in the garden!

Some don't care for rose but pluck and wear on hair or attire;
Gluttons don't have aesthetic taste to praise the beauty of rose;
Believing to be beautiful they as turkey dream to dance as peacock;
It is not easy to make a work of art as fast as you pluck or break!

It is easy to spend money fast but not so easy to earn so, know!
Beautiful, good and great rose though ephemeral reflects the Supreme!
So, man superior to all creatures reflect the supremacy of the Supreme
By his act in all but not in silly act though big or small in this world!

Even the meanest or highest species bear the stamp of the Supreme;
So also man must make a mark to make his world life meaningful.
Though one rose blooms a day it is the one that attracts all here
Like the Sun among Moon and other planets in our Solar system!

This blooming beauty rose brings joy everyday to the lover of Nature;
Like the blushing woman when the horizon becomes reddish brown
In the morning the well bloomed red rose welcomes all without fail!
There will be bone of contention among the ladies to have it first!

Somehow some one shares a rose everyday to overcome tussle;
As long as a rose blooms a day there won't be any disappointment.
Despite quarrels, the more man takes the more Nature gives!
But destroying Nature is killing gold egg laying goose out of greed!

Ramesh T A

A White Bird - I

A white bird is a rare sight usually
Indeed to see in the evening sky!
Flying above across the town limit
It kindles the curiosity to know it!

That too the curiosity is kindled much
When the orange Moon rises in the East
And when the busy town people are heading
Towards the beach to celebrate Full Moon day!

Then the big orange Moon changes into
A shining Silver ball soaring high to the sky
And the cool wind from the Eastern Sea
Really makes this an enjoyable evening!

The Moon is the only unique beauty in the Sky
Among countless distant twinkling Stars in Space!
Like the rare white bird among many black birds
We also live alone on the Earth in the Universe!

The scientific stories we know say very well
About the horrible war of the worlds and
The death of the Aliens by disease at the end!
Perhaps due to this, of all the war weapons
Only the chemical weapons all nations abhor!
Now, before the Aliens come and conquer Earth
We destroy ourselves by our own war weapons!

Our world like a white bird spins alive alone
Among the dead planets in our Solar System!
Why on the Earth only are there living beings
But not anywhere else or are we yet to know?
Explorations in outer Space are going on
But no sign of life is yet found out so far!

Distances between Stars are too much to cover up
With the available speed machines man has here!
Also, with the Radio Telescope and other systems
It is impossible to discover any life in the Space!

By some scientific discoveries the evolution of man
Should be continued to the creation of bird man!
Energy needed for man should be directly gained
From Nature instead of by the intake of food
By some scientific or some other means so that
Hunger of man can be stopped once and for all
Making his Space exploration go on uninterrupted!

New flying machine should be invented fuelled by
Wind or liquid or gas or light available in Space!
Perhaps then man can fly freely in Space to discover
Life and live anywhere in the vast Universe!

Ramesh T A

A White Bird - II

This Earth is the only abode for man to protect it
From pollution and destruction for progress!
This Earthly abode man cannot abandon till
He discovers on his space journeys new Earths!

Until then this white bird in hand is worth many
Birds in the vast bush out there called the Universe!
Population, pollution, politics, violence and
Crimes and corruption are the problems of the world
Man has to pay attention to and solve by science
So as to save the Earth from destruction at any cost!

We should know why Nature seems to be generous
To our Earth unlike its harsh nature in the Universe!
So, the rare gesture of Nature should not be relinquished.

Successful expression of one's personality should be
The best art of living for man to be followed here!
For that the work we do should not be a pastime
But should become achievements to be appreciated.

Kaleidoscopic glass window pans provoke vision
That is a beautiful and divine creation of man, but,
Hit by a single stone instantly breaks to pieces!
Maintaining and protecting a thing of beauty is
Indeed a delicate and difficult thing in the world.
Otherwise, inspiration for higher ideals or ideas
And thoughts cannot be inspired in anyway!

Human culture based on high ideals makes
Man a noble being among many species here.
Unless this noble being maintains his nobility
Man is just "a precious quintessence of dust! "
By too much materialistic pursuits man has
Forgotten great values of Art, Culture and Nature!

By destroying Nature man is destroying species,
Plants, animals, mankind and finally Earth itself!
Is man supposed to be the noble creation of God
Doing this nonsense in the name of civilisation?
Is it not time to think and save this white bird
So as to have a long journey in Space in future?

Ramesh T A

Activities Of Nature

The sky dark as the deep ocean collects the black clouds;
The rain with lightning and thunder falls with fearful force;
The land with plains and mountains bear the brunt with ease;
The sea with high soaring waves smashes everything to pieces.

The shore washed away by wind and water looks to be a deserted place;
The town whose buildings and materials shattered to pieces looks to be irreparable;
The people homeless and abandoned seek for shelter wherever available;
The children crying for milk and comfort cling to their mother's breast.

The mother despite many dangers courageously maintains her poise;
The father seeking food and help returns with hope and smile;
The boys seeing the unprecedented scenes play in wonder and amazement;
The dead are mourned by many as the loss is insurmountable.

The calamity caused by the fury of Nature can never be effaced in the mind;
The story the painful mind carries will disseminate to everyone forever,
The lesson the experience has taught will never be forgotten;
The unforgettable linger on in the mind to rejuvenate life once again.

The life with many ups and downs makes a full circle;
The hope the dream gives of the future sets the tone right for rehabilitation;
The dream full of dazzling ideas inspire the soul to brightness;
The soul the invisible activator of life makes it round at the final sleep.

Nature the destroyer and preserver of life has the God spirit within;
The philosophy Nature teaches to man is the cause and effect of creation;
The creation out of which life is evolved is nothing but destruction and construction;
Therefore life is full of sorrows and joys whether we like or not.

Ramesh T A

Aftermath Of Dear Ones Demise

On the All Souls Day everyone remembers the death of the dear ones;
So, I write this special mourning message to my dear ones today
On the death of the dear one, especially the last one forever so soon!
The death of a dear one indeed deeply wounds the heart sometimes!
But what to do, it is not in our hands to know before the death of anyone!

The date of birth we know but not the date of death before,
Because birth is in our hands but death is in His hands!
What to do, we think one thing but some other thing happens sometimes!
Unexpected things happen which we have to bear, agree or not;
That is the thing we can do; otherwise there is no other go!
So we have to be consoled with whom we have to compensate for the loss;
That is how human life has to be lived in the world as long as we live!

It's impossible to know the cause though there is no chance for death!
It's irony death comes sooner for some unexpected and later for some expected!
Sooner or later, death is sure though sooner the better for some and late for some!
So everyone is born for a cause and lives till one fulfils the mission of life!
For, we are judged not by the time but only by the deed of our life here!

Soon after India's Independence, Gandhi was assassinated as he was destined!
All Powerful Jesus died of crucifixion as his mission of life was over!
So when the time of birth comes not even a single second the child remains in the
womb;
So also when the time of death comes nobody can live even a single second longer!
The death knell of one is the birth bell of another as men are decreed so by God!

So what is the use of crying over the spoilt milk rather than cleaning for a new start?
Attachment makes one feel deeper than the limit which is not a wise man's act!
In the world if one door closes another door opens for the faithful in God!
The demise of the dear one, though difficult, dissolves as days pass on;
But the demise of the loved ones, one after the other, is a difficult to digest!

The memory of the loved ones lingers on needing long diversions to erase it!
So the diversion will be only in Art or Nature to forget oneself in its beauty;
That gives new life in the exploration of bliss ever lasting and enduring here
Leading intellectually to know reality and realise spiritually the Ultimate Reality!
Such diversion from the loved ones leads to eternal bliss bright and beautiful
Making nil the birth or death of body before the absolute bliss of the eternal spirit,
In which only love rather than perishing things can be perfect and permanent!

Ramesh T A

ALL IN ONE!

Plenty of festivals in India engage people all round the year;
Ganesh chaturthi, being the savior of Gods, is a grand one!
Craftsmen carve many artistic statues out of clay or chalk
That rejoice everyone in the festival by its divine attraction!

Sage Vyasa appointed Vinayaka to write Mahabharata;
Bluntless needle was needed to write on dry palm leaves
So, Ganesh broke his own right tusk for the divine duty
And wrote the narration of divine Vyasa non-stop then!

God is everywhere and everyone in the world and Universe!
Lord Ganesh is the symbol of animal, man and God in one;
Vinayaka worshipped before any deed leads to victory always
And human life also goes well if elephant culture is followed!

The worship of Elephant God all over the world fascinates all
When facts about the love of elephant by all are in the affirmative!
The calm, steady pace and majestic look of the gentle giant
Reflected by the statues of Ganesh inspires awe to worship Him!

Ramesh T A

Animals vs. Social Animals

Pasture, green as wide as the ocean,
Where cattle graze en masse everywhere;
Tiger, hungry, watches to catch the weak,
Above a lone tree in the middle of the grass land;
Beyond, man watches with his binoculars
Beauty and the beast of Nature in rapture!

Both the humble and ferocious animals
Are beautiful in the forest;
But there is no protection for beauty in Nature.
They also don't seem to care for the beauty
But for their survival;
Truly the survival of the fittest
Is the justice in Nature!

Wilder ones thrive on the smaller ones
But the wildest on both!
The thrivers on others have fewer opportunities
But the preys have plenty!
This is the fate of the jungle creatures that live
In the wide open World of Nature!

The humble with beauty has plenty to feed on
But without protection;
But the ferocious without much to thrive on
Has the power to dominate the mass!
That is why Lion is the King of the forest
And others just subjects only!

Animals, that don't think, survives by instinct;
But man, the social animal, lives by intelligence.
Might is right in the jungle
But right is might in the town!
Jungle animals that are still in the state of
Evolution survive as predators;
But man, the most evolved being,
Wears many a mask
Much more difficult to understand
Than the predators we probe!

Man works as machine among machines
And lives like animal for money,
Which has no value and use
For the jungle animal
That lives in Nature!
So, man's discovery, invention,
Progress and civilisation
Look to be a miracle!

Perhaps Nature's plan was to evolve man
Mentally and spiritually to a Superman stage;
Accordingly conscience, intellect and intuition

Have evolved man into a human being;
But after thinking capacity has developed,
Due to diversions, man's mind is
Yet to develop to supramental stage,
Which is when man's spiritual activities will start
Evolving human being into a divine being!

Children play with toys
And big boys play ball games;
But hunting is the biggest game
For man and animals
Yesterday and today!

Ancient man was hunting for survival
But now for fun!
Man is hunting animals for skin and horns
To amass wealth
In order to enjoy all kinds of enjoyments
In the world for fun!
Due to sensuous pleasures
Man is carried away by illusion
And due to too much desire
Fails to see reality by intellectual intuition!
As a result man's mind functions like a monkey
That jumps from tree to tree!

So, only by keeping the mind under control
And purifying the heart
Man can see Ultimate Reality by intuition
And know the means to reach steadily the end;
For that, man should first become a superman
By super consciousness
So as to become a divine being one day
learning to live a divine life
in this world itself!

That is the purpose, for which, nature has stopped
evolving new creatures after man;
This, man has to realise and rectify the means
To reach the end successfully!

Ramesh T A

Another Animal Farm - I

It's not a town, but a farm,
Where mainly animal men live;
Of them, pigs, buffaloes, bandicoots,
Foxes and dogs are the common folks!
Previously a slumbering town praised for
Spirituality is an animal farm now;
Polluted, congested and dirty, it is
Somehow pulls on the days sans progress!

Once a beautiful town has become ugly now;
Health, sanitation and cleanliness are out
Due to the lethargic govt. machinery there;
Socialism has developed corruption as a
Way of life in all walks of life there;
So, for the sake of money and comforts many
Are ready to forego morality, honesty and respect!

Here pigs and buffaloes gossip like
The cows basking after a sumptuous meal;
Their labyrinthine talks sans knowledge and logic
Go on endlessly like a drunkard's talk process;
Caste, politics, religion, money and power
Are what they are much interested in life!
So, in circle meetings they attend regularly
Without fail to attend for the attendance call!

Getting freedom was the only aim
Of the people before independence;
After the independence, nation building
Activities should be the aim of all;
But after getting independence would it be
Fine to live like bovine creatures?
People don't want to think about that
But just pull on the days sans developments!

Each one lives in his own circle unable to change;
And helplessly life also goes on in ignorance;
Life started with a wrong step can't be changed later;
Is it fate or ignorance that drives them to live so?

Either one should fight to the last or
Succumb to the system though unsuitable;
But the best course of action nobody can know
Unless one is creative or inventive in pursuit
Of one's noble ambition in the world
Unmindful of anything in life with respect to
One's present or future course of action!

The pretentious way of living cannot
Change ever falsity into truth;
How can contradictions in thoughts, words and deeds
Turn a hypocrite into an up right one?

Only as long as people believe the propaganda
That falsifies the truth can the
Impostors, frauds and black marketers
Survive in this corrupt world today!

Ramesh T A

Another Animal Farm - II

Hundred and fifty years old type of systems still in
Education, administration and judiciary pull on;
Also, equality and socialism make easy for
The rascals and rowdies to mingle with
The sincere and serious ones in the society
And escape from the watchful eyes of
The security personnel ever easily playing
The hide and seek games endlessly on
Both in the public and private here!

Rogues, rascals and rowdies amidst
Sincere, sensitive and serious ones
Create havoc in the society today!
Also, the calves living among the pigs
Eat excretion like pigs among pigs!
The parasites that eat vitals of crops
Cannot be separated from them;
So, the option left is to eliminate the viruses
In the society by tactical methods only.

The developments made by the sincere and honest
Are deteriorated by the innocent idiots,
Who become later the rascals, rowdies, fundamentalists
And extremists because of the farms they belong!
After becoming so, how cleverly they spoil,
Betray and destroy the good, who help them!
They not knowing who the friend and foe
Do good to the bad and bad to the good!

Without knowing the difficulties of others,
The pigs and bandicoots reel that they are
The suffering lot in the society and
Stagnate the progress of the society,
Creating depression, disease, deterioration and
Destruction to the innocents in any organisation,
Where they all work together, started with
The objective of building the nation!

Without self development nobody will have
Respect or honour in the world society,
Which is possible only by good education,
Honest toil and simple way of living;
Without education, decency, liberty and
Justice, socialism cannot be successful;
Hence, socialism has failed to achieve anything
Worthwhile everywhere in the world!

Democracy that has given liberty and rights has
Spoiled the society because of socialism now;
In all the socialistic societies corruption is
Rampant and has spoiled morality of men;
Hence, to save human values, socialism is being

Dropped everywhere adopting democracy to be the best
That gives special status to human culture due to its
Love and frankness against cruelty and falsity!

Ramesh T A

Another Animal Farm - III

Creative or inventive minded men's scope is hampered
By men of bovine nature fostered by socialism;
Maintaining quantity at the cost of quality of life
Does not improve the status of the society;
Socialism at the expense of individualism
Spoils the system of life in the society;
This should be realised by all seeing today
The failures of socialism in other world nations!

Politics reigns supreme in all walks of life making
People approach all problems with political perspective;
Quarrels or cordialities among men depends
Upon the political view each one has;
Even physical make up, dress and colour are
Viewed and decided with respect to politics now;
Even for walking in the street one should keep oneself
Abreast of the day's politics to avoid consequences!

Religion adds fuel to the fire of politics,
Whose wild power can't be tamed by any means
Except in election by the people's power that has
Harnessed it for its benefit for sometime or other;
Until then the lootings of the spoil of the public wealth are
Enjoyed by the wolves and foxes amidst the deer and cows
In such a way that the foxes and jackals crave for elections
And propagandas for political parties all round the year!

Cinema and TV are the modern tools used for political
Propaganda that influences and affects the people much;
So, the matinee idols become the political leaders due to
Their speeches and actions that brain-wash the people;
Champions of both the fields easily become wealthy
That attracts all to become so somehow quickly!
And the show of hands of them to fans and workers
Make them do anything bothering little their lives!

Political parties of various castes have also come
Into vogue in various States of the country now;
Animal farm has witnessed violent incidences of
Casteistic party buffaloes' processions often!
They believe violence is the best bet to win in elections
And come to power in the country that got
Freedom from foreigners by Non-Violence!
And the office buffaloes play enthusiastically in works
By getting shots in their arms through such incidences!

Not reason but passion and madness are let loose by
The political parties of many castes and colours here;
After coming to power what good can such parties do other than
Swindling the wealth of the nation by themselves for themselves?
Not the intellectuals, talented and hard working individuals
But the jackals, pigs and buffaloes would be benefited so;

So, unable to bear the unjustified acts of the animals
Sincere individuals go abroad to work and live better there!

"Treat public property as one's own, " said some
Uneducated genius or so called great intellectual!
But more than eighty percent official and nonofficial animals
Twisting it to their own favour misappropriate everything
Starting from the pavement, roads to rented buildings
In the name of public service to the people;
And now the sleazy activities of the jackals and bandicoots
Have alarmingly gone beyond recovery in the nation!

Ramesh T A

Another Animal Farm - IV

Education is for whom - for the learners or for the teachers?
150 years old course curriculum is being followed even today
For whose convenience - for the students or for the teachers?
In spite of that not the students but the teachers go on strike
On the time of exams, correction and announcement of results!
Are the teachers, supposed to be another God here
Really think about the development of the students
That is, the future of the nation that prizes them much?

To continue the routine teachers want high salary
In convenient places of schools or colleges of their choice!
In this highly populous country students want
Good education, job and salary of their choice!
Officials want to continue their routine without
The interruption of the principal or the public!
Politicians want the support of the students to win
In the election for continuing in power forever!

So, the teachers, to pull on the days so
Willingly live as mice in their holes;
The students, to get through the exams well,
Pull on the days as under dogs in the institutions;
The officials, to pull on the days, live
As rats and bandicoots in their departments;
The politicians, to pull on their days in power
Live as buffaloes caring none here!

The wolves in charge of funds take law in their hands
And harass men not obeying to their authority;
As if they are above law and others below law,
Treat common men as criminals to be punished;
If they are caught anywhere, they ask others not to be
Angry as what they do is part of their job there!
So, in a democratic govt. both should be watchful
Of each other to maintain order of the nation.

Ramesh T A

Another Animal Farm - V

Unless the wolves are pleased, no business is
Allowed to go on smoothly in the society;
The wolves in nexus with the political buffaloes and police dogs
Hunt humble animals in the society for their convenience;
This nexus threatens the judicial animals too to their advantage
If anyone goes to law for justice on any ground;
If such is the state of the dominating animals,
How can nation stand high and lead the world?

Delivering justice based on truth is the duty
Of the judge in any Court in the world;
But since judge is also a human being and not
A God, justice also varies from Court to Court;
Judge's brain should be razor sharp to know
The right and wrong and save the good from bad
Like the critic, who writes critique seeing the text
And not the Author to be impartial and correct!

If the judiciary is also like any other department,
Who will go to Court having faith in the Court?
Education, Judiciary, Hospital and Temples are not
The same as other places for money making business;
They are there for safeguarding human body, mind
And soul against diseases, ignorance and evil;
If crime and punishment are not properly matched
What is the use of having Courts in a civilised country?

Democracy is govt. of the people by the people and for the people
But never a bureaucratic govt. with bandicoots controlling the affairs
As they wish supported by oil mongering bulls in circular motion!
If so, it would be only a farm even though it's a cosmopolitan town
Or a metro with various kinds of animals working for its survival!
So, animal farm is a great achievement of modern civilisation
By the blunders of bureaucracy unconsciously let loose by all!

Ramesh T A

Art Of Culture - I

The misty clouds clearing the way for the morning Sunrise,
The day raises up the people from the night sleep
With divine songs and the chiming of the bells from the temples.
Yes! Culture is not tradition obsolete and stagnant
But is creative beauty, unifying and lovely to follow
For human life to sustain knowledgeably and lovingly
Enhancing human value elevated towards divinity.

Temples created long ago stand beautifully longer
And lovely statues ever remain lively there;
This beauty is truth, perfect and permanent.
These symbolic arts show the eternal in the ephemeral;
Forever in harmony animal, human and divine live here
Reflecting the all embracing nature naturally in this art of man.

The Sunlight of wisdom clears the misty clouds of confusions
And wakes up the people from the slumber to the shrewdness
To do subtle works with noble mind and humorous heart
Like the inspiring divine songs and the clear chiming temple bells.

Intelligence may be the mark of man's civilisation,
But wisdom lies ever only in the human culture;
And the art of culture manifests in the memorable creations of man
Making the world a beautiful place to live in love and truth.

Temple, the treasure of life tells the truth to each generation
Of life to be lived in the best and beautiful way here
To enjoy and fulfil life's destiny with satisfaction
As the harmony of music mirthfully in the world of Maya.

Never a loathsome thing if life lived as we liked;
But ever an irksome matter if you live an inhuman life.
Man should never be an animal if not a divine;
Neither animal nor divine, how best can we live
Singly or in family in the life of the world we love?

Bachelor life, a romantic one, cannot prolong to the end;
Romantic life, a lovely one, but is not morally the best;
Morally, intellectually, spiritually, romantically family life's the best.

Nature, literature, music, dance and movie comprise culture;
The art of culture unites heart, mind and soul to make life complete;
But the way of life is left to the taste of the individual's choice.

Choose the life of love, life of knowledge or life of work in the world;
But thoughtful work with synthesis of love and knowledge is king's culture!
So, briefly these are the man's ways of life man has to live in the world.

Ramesh T A

Art Of Culture - II

Peace of mind gives freedom to man;
Peaceful life gives bliss to man in the world,
A rare feat that can change hell into heaven here itself!

How can such a peace be achieved on the Earth?
Such a peace comes when one's own time stops!
Can we stop time the eternal worker of the Universe?
No one can change Fate of man in the world;
But anyone can change according to Fate.

Nude we came and nude we go at the end,
Not the nude of the body, but the mind, the spirit!
That is the way to achieve peace, freedom, liberation!

How to achieve such a goal, man?
Knowledge, good and great, one should learn;
Wealth, fair and just, one should earn;
Pleasure, heart, mind and soul, one should enjoy;
And liberation, heart, mind and soul, one can achieve!

Why is mankind mirthless and melancholic today?
The rule of classicism came to an end all round the world;
And cultural life also came to an end along with it;
But the relics of classicism still remain everywhere.

Then sentimental romanticism replaced classicism nook and corner;
Intensive emotional expressions found its way in the people's culture,
That is, as in art, literature, music, dance and drama in life also!
Culture has become the property of a few called aristocrats;
Modern culture has become the way of life thro technocrats.

The art of culture today follows the method of intellectual romanticism;
Emotionally intellectual romanticism is informally individual and dynamic
Unlike the formally extensive social, static arts of the intellectual classic.
So, modern culture both romantic and technocratic is full of variety
Though not wise yet scientifically intelligent in art and life today.

Ramesh T A

Art World - I

In the cool sky among the thin clouds the moon shines bright.
The shadows of the objects the bright moon draws everywhere
From above the East fully, clearly and beautifully at its will
Take us to the world of art in the modern times too sometimes.

In the world today science and technology have conquered all the fields
And so, the work of art has lost its power and glory now a days.
Undoubtedly between art and science, science is flying higher and higher
And material power over the world has put human values in humiliation.

Even Nature, the mother of art, philosophy and science is not left with in peace.
Science, the conqueror of all has entered into art and philosophy too,
Making the modern world say goodbye to the things of old order;
Consequently, art, culture and civilisation are left to take asylum in the museum.

The world of art synthesises different elements into a wonderful whole.
The work of science explores the Universe by splitting into innumerable atoms.
The power of art elevates heart, mind and soul to the level of divinity;
But the power of science diminishes the glow of human spirit to eternal darkness.

Science is of much help to understand matter minutely to understand truth;
But it's of no use to know anything about faith, feeling, spirit and God.
It is a great weapon in the hand of man both for peace and deterrence
And by its vast material power it has changed the world into a chaotic place.

Science and technology have increased human activities, comforts and problems too.
Business and industry function according to schedules in short of time now.
Man's mind as in the chess game contemplates only in terms of defence and offence.
War and peace without stability go on in the minds of men endlessly in the world.

Ramesh T A

Art World - II

Wars had destroyed the best of arts, cultures and literatures long ago.
The past foreigners had changed all the classical and traditional arts.
Politics and professions have permeated corruption in all walks of life.
So, the recovery of the lost splendour by reviving arts is much needed.

The bizarre modern arts are the expressions approved by the designs of time.
Modern culture of the people today reveals a sort of desolation unfathomable.
Tension, excitement and frustration lead men to seek asylum in drug culture.
So the pervasive acts of sex maniacs produce ugly things in the world today.

Religion, art and science are the best creations of the earthly man,
But Nature and the Universe are the finest creations of God.
Like the toys in the hands of the children man's imaginative creations are;
But whenever they fail him, there comes God's creations to inspire.

The best things of Nature are impossible for man to imitate in his art;
But Nature always inspires man to attempt anything in some forms of art.
Music, painting, poetry are the suitable forms Nature can be followed;
But perfection of Nature can never be achieved in any form of art.

Philosophy is the one field that gives pleasure only to the seeker of truth;
Like the eternity of Nature the land of philosophy too is endless in nature;
To make infinity finite science may be of use but not completely reliable,
But painting, sculpture, poetry are the forms of art useful to express truth.

The sacred ideas of religion are usually written in the poetic forms of art;
Faith, love and God are spiritualised in poetry, painting and sculpture;
These immortal expressions make divine spirit live in the hearts of men;
So, how can man willingly leave behind such a power of art in oblivion?

Ramesh T A

Art World - III

Gone are the days for the expressions of divinity in all forms of art;
What counts much today is humanism in the best forms of art;
Now what captures the mind is the lowest level of animal passion in art;
And what appeals most today is the provocation of passion towards sex!

Pitiably so low the world of art has gone down nowadays that music,
Dance and drama are simply superseded by TV, Cinema and pop music;
Men passionately howl and demonically dance in the hysteric carnivals;
And pass the time in the night revelries of art nakedly in dim lights.

People look below in the animal level but not above in the divine level
And so, they are easily carried away by the fast flowing flood of art.
Once the flood stops, they are hopelessly stranded in some alien field
And so, the best thing they should have attempted could be human grandeur.

High or low for all human beings the best things free in this world are
Love, sympathy, sweetness, goodness, kindness, truth, joy and peace;
Communication of these things enrich human value in the vital act of art
And for the betterment of the world human grandeur is enough to highlight.

All the artists are the very important persons in the world of art so to say
But the real artists live like the great creator invisible in their creations.
Confluence of love and truth is the culmination of their creations in art;
Such masters are very, very rare indeed in the present day world of art!

Noble artists know how to escape to the world of art at their will;
They should not be satisfied with their own art for art's sake policy;
They should also show us how to reach their world whenever needed
So that the sufferings of the society can be softened now and then.

Ramesh T A

BE BROAD AS THE SKY!

With the mind high and broad as the wide open sky
And the heart calm and deep as the brim full ocean
One is sure to become an angel among men one day!

Forgetting such fellow intellectuals of distant places
And favouring the friends of nearby local places
No organization can develop but only destroy itself!
Partialities of the personnel at the expense of such
Impartial intellectuals can't develop any institution
As it was dreamt about before its commencement!
Privately a barren land but publicly broad as the sky
Noble men love all not having a family of their own.
These great men have been made into barren lands
Ever by the selfishness of their own men too often!

It's an irony of fate they have to forget their life
For the sake of their own men's welfare in the world!
For, broad minded men never think, speak and do
Silly things as selfish men do anywhere we know;
High thinking broad minded men take matters
In the same way and do justice to all, big or small;
They are ignorant and innocent of silly things
Which small minded men pay much attention to!

Day and night, pain and pleasure, life and death
Are all common for all in the natural world of life.
From politics to philosophy and life to literature
There are differences of opinion among men;
For a kiss one may sacrifice thousand ships but not
Harm a single woman because it is inhuman!
That should be the nature of men and then only
Men can be called as human beings in the world.

Love is an out going concern unlike lust, a selfish wish
Longing to satisfy itself whenever the chances come!
If you worry about money only to settle matters
No one will come forward to help you at the old age;
But if you earn love of men by your good services
They all help you at the needed moment in life later!

The expressions, creations and inventions of knowledge
Of noble men out of love are beautiful services to mankind
And the fruits of which after them men enjoy with gratitude
And history writes highly about them for men to praise ever
As great achievements as the Stars, Moon and the Milky Way
That stand as shining models bright forever in the world!
Love, loyalty and devotion are ever lasting things in the world
But lust, fancy and fascination are bubble like ephemeral things!

Due to too much industrialization pollution is affecting the world
And technological developments are dwindling natural resources;
Too much politics at the cost of social service is dissatisfyingly

Encouraging individual economy but not social development!
So, human sense should prevail over men in the human world
And love should rule mankind to make it a better place to live.

The world is wide and the sky is infinitely wider to remind
Mind also to become broad to do things in the broader sense!
So, anger, fear, jealousy, hatred and greed should be avoided
For devoting oneself to noble services and to the love of God
By knowing best things of arts, science, literature and all
In order to remember and apply them in life to live noble life!
In brief, know extensively and intensively everything to express
One's talent to the full and achieve best things for the world!
This is the attitude of the good and great who have achieved
Great things not only in quality but also in quantity in the world!

Many live in ivory towers not knowing their destinies
Thinking about their lives, families and children only.
They never think even about their nation either
Let alone thinking about the whole aspects, that is
World, Nature, Universe and God being part of them!
Also nationalism at the cost of internationalism would lead
No where but to anarchy, hatred, war and destruction only!

Nation is like our mother and what we do to it
Is what we do to our own mother here, after all!
Wide open sky is the father who gives knowledge
And Nature including Earth is mother who loves all!
Sky gives Earth the chance to give birth to children
And grow them with mind and body to fulfil duty!

The plane that takes off has to land to go home
After going round places of duty and interests!
All matters evolved from energy has to dissolve in it
After all possible developments have taken place.
So, how are we to become broad as the wide open sky
To soar high to sublimity, the source and cause of all?

Ramesh T A

Beauty And Reality - I

Storms and Tsunamis are Nature's incredible fury
That generate panic and disappear after calm comes!
Beautiful and tranquil nature gives hope, love and joy
And that help all people to struggle, survive and sustain
So as to fulfill all dreams on this only Blue Planet someday!

The confluence of the cloudy grey sky and the light grey sea
At the horizon nobody knows where the sea ends and the sky starts!
It entices the painter to draw the lovely scene on his special canvas;
It kindles the photographer to take a snap of the scene in his camera;
It pleases the poet to weave the verse of the scenic beauty at the dusk,
While he is walking for health on the promenade of the beach!

L' Allegro and Il Pensareso like the day and the night
Are the parts of human life and death in the world
Not only for Milton, Wordsworth and Shakespeare alone
Nor even for Bharati, Tagore and Kambar alone
But also for the whole of mankind till the end of time!

A fishing boat and the remaining parts of a broken bridge
Look like a painted picture on a broad canvass at the Sun set
People watch sitting on the barrier between the sea and the land
In the beach in wonder the natural splendour of the Sea and the Sky!

The eight pillars of the beach around the statue of Gandhi
Remind me of Lord Buddha's eight fold path of life -
Right view, right intention, right speech, act, living,
Right effort, right mindedness and right concentration.

Even Right Livelihood Award based on Buddha's doctrine
Has also been constituted in lieu of Nobel Prize Award now!
Buddhism is unifying mankind by love, wisdom and harmony!
Buddhism works for religious harmony and builds bridge
Of friendship among world people of various walks of life!

But livelihood itself is like grabbing something in darkness
For many a person to see the light at the other end of tunnel;
Or like struggling to escape from a labyrinthine forest!

Ramesh T A

Beauty And Reality - II

Mahavir, Buddha gave the idea of non-violence to Gandhi;
He used that weapon to get freedom for India from foreigners;
Urbanization at the cost of village development increased woes;
The smile of Gandhi statue mocks at sophistication sans sensitivity
And reminds about peace, unity and prosperity towards one world!

If food is not supplied from the surplus stock somewhere,
How can starvation deaths be stopped in the world today?
If supporting strength is not supplied to the struggling people,
How can turmoil be turned towards building Temple of Peace?

Opening the granaries of Egypt, Moses supplied food grains
To the Jewish slaves to provide them strength to work there;
After realization of his birth, Moses delivered them from bondage
And took them to the Promised Land for freedom and prosperity!

Even Vivekananda expressed that without physical strength
It is impossible to think and also realize spiritual goals in life!
Livelihood is basic for everyone in the world for survival,
But right livelihood only saves one from all difficulties in life.

The habit of begging has become the fate of life for many!
That disturbs the people who come to the beach for a while.
The chips of the old block still pull on the days with snail's pace.
Like some blossomed flowers colourful youths give some relief!

Good, bad, ugly, beautiful, great and small are part of life;
But the political ideologies, for their advantage, exploit each;
Never solve the basic problems of common people forever;
Make farce democracy and spoil the beauty of democracy.
So, looking at the Stars in the Sky people walk and go everyday!

Ramesh T A

Beauty Queen I Admired

Irin was the Beauty Queen of the World that year;
Her's was the filtered juice of all the beauties of the world in one!
Her enthusiastic beaming smile commanded everyone in her favour!
For her smile generated love to everyone towards her!
Her smiling face was brighter than the diamond jewels in the shop!
'What is the role of a Woman? '□ asked the contesteer;
'The Role of a Woman is Friend, Lover, Wife and Mother, ' said she;
Her voice was the new notes of music we heard.
On selection her brown eyes brightened with brilliance!
Walking or standing she was a Beauty Queen par excellence in the world!
Her walk, dress and style were simply smart and beautiful to say!
Receptionist or journalist, she would be the best one for the post!
Wearing a diamond crown then she came in flying colours
To take the Throne of a Beauty Queen among the beauties of the world!

Ramesh T A

Beauty: Is It Truth Or What? (1)

To forget worries I float on the waves of poetry
And go to exotic places to see beauty wonderful.
Is beauty truth or what? □ I wish to know;
'Beauty is truth, truth beauty, '□ says Keats!

Lasting creative art may be true beauty;
But beauty is outer cover of matters unknown!
Matters of love and truth are worthy beauties!
Otherwise, beauty is only adequate expression!

A thing of beauty is a joy forever in the world!
Love of beauty never leaves one unhappy in life!
Lions, tigers, snakes and sharks are all beautiful;
But how horrible it is to love them so close!

Flesh, bone and blood are enclosed in skin deep beauty!
Without the attraction of beauty no creature is born!
For perpetuation of species Nature designed beauty!
So the craze for beauty cannot be controlled by power!

Beauty is diamond on the crown but not the crown itself!
Beauty is feather on the cap but not the feather itself!
Beauty is only Zero that increases the values of Numbers!
Beauty is only the Currency but not the Gold, its value!

Ramesh T A

Beauty: Is It Truth Or What? (2)

Dress makes the man but not the man himself in reality!
So, beauty is just a representative of a business company!
What is beauty to one is not the same for others too;
Truly, beauty lies only in the eye of the beholder!

How much importance man attaches to beauty here!
Beauty attracts and deceives perpetuating men's affairs!
Beauty only loses but love lasts in the life of the world!
So, one can be a slave of love but not a slave of beauty.

Beauty without love is a serpent like beauty unreliable
And is much more dangerous than a common beauty.
Beauty without love is also a beauty without truth;
Such serpentine beauty surely coils round and swallows!

Beauty of Art may be a joy forever to men;
But beauty of Nature forever lives in mind
And gives blessed mood recollected in peace!

Beauty of Art may be a frozen one;
Beauty of a Woman is a losing one;
But beauty of Nature is a lasting one!

Beauty of Nature truly never dies in the world,
A live legacy for all to witness and appreciate!

Ramesh T A

Beginning And End - I

Heavy down pour of rain came
Accompanied by lighting and thunder!
And lashed for an hour in the town
After a longtime in the night.
The flashes of lighting and thunder trigged
My thoughts to the primordial period;
Like the terrible light and sound effect of the rain
The world would have formed;
Perhaps the earth and the other planets would have
Born out of the bonfire of the Sun
And are rotating round the Sun
Ever since millions of years ago!

May be the hurricanes, typhoons and the earth quakes
Are the fossil evidences of the coming dissolution,
Which the experts speculate to take place
Once in ten thousand years or so,
When the change of place of
The oceans and the mountains would occur
Like the Himalayan mountains of India,
The famous Grand Canyon of America
And the deserts of India and Africa!

The lover of symmetry, Nature may like
To have the beginning and the end in the same way;
The balance of creation and destruction
May go on improving the natural evolution
To produce better beings of beauty and brilliance
In the endless ocean of the Universe.

For Nature, painting and music
There is no beginning and there is no end;
Where it begins, where it ends nobody can guess;
In our life alone perhaps
There is a beginning and there is an end;
The life of nature or art is long
But the life of man is very short;
But in the brief span of time what he does
Remains to tell his tale as if he is alive;
He lives in his work of art ever
But not in the world of reality anymore.

Ramesh T A

Beginning And End - II

By the repetition of the same theme
Nature keeps alive its record
For the opinion of the new comers;
But man does not have this facility
Being a finite being and lacking longevity;
Hence Art and Science he relies upon
To do his best within his limit
And tries to transcend time!
Nature, like shuffling cards,
Destroyed many of man's achievements;
And man is playing the same game
Once again from the beginning;
The fact is the game also
Has no beginning and no end!

Nature has subjective interest in its creations;
Man has objective interest in his functions.
The repetitive exercise of Nature is
Perhaps a practice for perfection;
If man is for art for art's sake
He at once loses his objectivity
And immediately there he becomes
Subjective and one with nature;
But, but for the possible perfection
Man cannot achieve perfection
As Nature tries infinitely.

Advanced ancient civilisations were
Destroyed by Nature and barbarians;
In confirmation the excavations and explorations
In the land and under the seas
Unravel many unknown facts!
In motion, medicine, exploration and destruction
Man has advanced more than in the past;
Nature, once the master, has become
The servant now to man;
Once Nature destroyed man's advancement
But now it's the score of man.
Being a part of Nature
Can man survive destroying Nature?
By destroying Nature by his inventions and discoveries
Has man advanced more than in the past?

By his unwise advancements man is only
Retarding rapidly to the primitive stage.
Nature, the mother of all creations is
Perhaps intending to create man
Once again from the very beginning!
Then perhaps the activities of man
Could proceed in the proper direction!
Perhaps the beginning has aimed one end
But the end another beginning;

So, if the beginning and the end are for one,
Everything may become perfect then.

Ramesh T A

Birds' Songs

Birds' sublime songs fill the air like the endless eternal being
Invisible, mystical and mysterious like the all powerful God!
They sing for peace and tranquility but not for power, position or possession.
So, peace is the secret of their song to solve the malaise of mankind;
And the inward peace the outcome of truth, love and joy outside
Comes out as the outward song of these wonderful birds there!

Despite limitations they practise music as to the phase of Nature;
Perhaps that gives a sense of fulfilment or satisfaction in life.
Men too despite barriers and circles' restrictions can live so,
If they will, to participate in the performance of the birds a while.
Slowly and surely the day will dawn and reveal the truth,
When men will know to what, with what and why
They are attached, aligned and violent to suffer sans sense.
Only materially men have advanced imitating Nature,
But spiritually they have not touched anything to know
And enjoy freedom using either their character or mind.

So, men should break away from man made barriers, circles
And see the world with a broad outlook from far above all.
That is the way out of the kicks and illusions of social restrictions.
Like the nightingales and skylarks only the cultured persons are here,
Who not blindly sink into the quagmire but dive deep into the ocean
And discover priceless treasures of truth, beauty, love, joy and peace.

Ramesh T A

Birds vs. Men

There are birds of various kinds all over the world;
So also there are men of various kinds in the world;
But each and everyone is of a separate kind in Nature.

Birds migrate to places according to the seasons to satisfy their appetite,
But not men because of barriers and restrictions in the world
Confining them to the circles they have committed to by birth and choice.
Because of their confinement they use neither the character nor the mind
And they remain to be slaves or savages if mediocre or extremists.

Their circles make narrow their freedom and movement in everything;
And unlike the birds they cannot move about freely and voice their views.
As the instruments of the circles they propagate and do the instructed ideas;
Losing their individuality, independence and originality they exist as nonentities.
Once characterless and mindless, they execute policies as ruthless ruffians;
And hence anxiety and excitement, tumult and turmoil will be the rule of the day.
What is the redemption when born, bred and left in such a situation?
Not Religion or Philosophy but Art or Nature is ever the only redemption.

Nature is the living reality of art for everyone
And art is the imitation or the illusion of nature.
So Nature, the living art can be the reliable teacher;
In this friend, philosopher and guide man can have faith
And live a lovely life in the world till the end of time.

The best things of Nature are freely available,
But only if one has the eye to see and the ear to hear.
Once the wings are grown, the birds fly free and leave the parents;
They search for the food, the suitable mates and lead a free life;
Indeed only they are non-attached, non-aligned and non-violent.

Ramesh T A

BIRTH OF WISDOM

Wise men learn from the mistakes of others;
Only from the mistakes men learn true lessons!
By knowledge men may become intelligent,
But only by experience men become wise!

Memories of the past experiences only help one
To take wise decisions for the future course of actions;
That's why, 'failures are the stepping stones to success'!
Also, 'sweet are the uses of adversities' in the world life!

Experiences in life or profession make men mature
To face and solve problems successfully in the world.
Bitter experiences are the path towards wisdom
Which is not always a bed of roses in life, know!

Experiences in life are the bitter medicine to consume
That helps to cure the disease of illusion in the world
And gives the health of wisdom to overcome woes
And the boldness to solve problems well in life later!

Horrible experiences during the times of forest fires,
Floods and famines unimaginable are impossible to forget!
Horrible experiences during volcanic eruptions, earth quakes
And cyclonic storms are impossible to forget too in life!

Horrible experiences during wars, violent agitations and
Flare up of fire in the towns are impossible to forget in life!
By experiences only the rigours of agony can be realised;
No relief, recovery and rehabilitations can compensate the loss!

Are the havocs of Nature in the world impossible to win over?
Yes! Fate or Nature is the invincible force, nobody can fight!
The lessons experiences teach men are real and true knowledge
That helps later on well to anyone at any situation in life!

Attachment to properties or people lead to disillusionment;
What apparently looks to be real is actually illusion in life;
What looks to be an illusion is a reality, impossible to believe!
So, love, knowledge, faith and talent only help after havocs!

For individuals and nations experiences teach the same truth!
Devastations of world wars reduced Japan and Germany to rubbles!
Those nations used knowledge and talents in their hard works;
Now they are one among the developed countries in the world!

Volcanic eruptions, floods and typhoons are affecting some countries
And they are also sustaining by faith, unity, love and knowledge!
Experiences of sufferings and difficulties give true knowledge
That only helps to have a system called culture to live life well!

Ramesh T A

Birthday Song

Birth and death are definite for all beings!
But both are not in our hands to decide!
Birth or death, life goes on in the same way!
But only on this beautiful Earth live we
A life unique in the whole Universe!

First two birth days nobody knows what has happened;
From the third birthday we know what is happening;
New dress, cake, sweet and feast we all know
And remember certainly it is a birthday!
From then on the history of a man begins
First with the going to the school
And for the first time knows what is
pass or detainment in exams means.

Success and failure not only in study subjects
But also in games and also, in life proceed;
Success and failure accompanied with joy and sorrow
As in business are assessed in life also.

Each birthday is indeed an individual's
New year for each person in life,
When the achievements and failures of the preceding year
Are assessed for the prediction of the succeeding year.
Likewise the day and night of human life
Go on every year in the world.

Then what is human life? Just success and failure alone?
No, life is not just the success and the failure
Of a child's game in the school competition.
Life is emotional, intellectual and spiritual as well;
It is experience and realisation of reality.

After the school education, the college life begins;
After the college education, the work life begins;
And after the work (retirement) , the spiritual life begins.
If education, work and marriage are good, life is good;
If one or two or all are bad, then diversion
Towards higher nature brings peace to life.
So, are they all what life is all about?
No, knowledge, vision, ambition and achievement
Make life the best to live in this world.

Therefore birthday is the time to see ourselves
Where we stand and where to go in the life's journey.
So, let birth days be happy to all!
And many returns of the day come to all!

Ramesh T A

Black Holes Of Haunting Memories

Haunting memories of the mind mould myriad nightmares often
And churning thoughts mingled with imagination make a great Black Hole
That sucks in swallowing up all memorable thoughts and dreams!
What a dark den if the mind is empty- empty of noble thoughts,
Inspiring ideas, wonderful imaginations, intuitions, visions and dreams!
Memories of unsolved problems build tension in the day and torture
The mind with haunting dreams of untold havoc in the night.

It is fate we are born to suffer in this world in the present birth
For the sins we had committed perhaps in the past birth
To purify our soul so as to achieve Moksha in the future!
Are we born to suffer for the problems of Govt. taxes, loans,
Property, family and business which are not our own making
But passed on to us by our forefathers generation after generation?
Even if we break away from these and escape to a new world,
There too we may have to face unknown and new problems!
Therefore we are yet to know what life is, it seems.

Is human life nothing but problems and solutions?
Problems of the other world and the inner world have we to deal with
Successfully or otherwise, which is what life is all about?
Is there no escape from this Whirlpool of the World Life?
And no escape from the Black Hole of that World once we are here?
This is an impossible mystery no one has solved so far.

What could be the best course of action for both the circumstances?
The Path of Yoga as said in the Bhagavad Gita is the best solution;
Happiness or sorrow, success or failure, profit or loss, life or death
Take it in the same manner Non-Attached and Non-Aligned;
Whether it is the Whirlpool or the Black Hole where is the woe then?

Instead of worrying about the consequences let us discover our Self
And salvation, which is the best way to real peace and happiness;
Then there will be a wonderful world for us to discover many wonderful things
Of new interest, enthusiasm, inspiration and zeal to our great satisfaction
With noble imagination, vision, intuition, creation and invention, etc.
In Eternal Existence, Knowledge and Bliss in the Absolute Endless Universe!

Ramesh T A

Blind Love Partiality

Bond of love is strong with the emotionally attached ones;
But blind love partiality mostly endangers family unity.
Love partiality is mainly the cause behind family quarrels;
Love partiality, why can't some say good bye so easily?

Love partiality of emotional persons is too much here
That spoils loved ones and love denied ones in families.
To avert or divert love partiality can't be possible for some
And love longing leading to tragedy is also impossible to stop!

Without love there is no healthy life for anyone in the world;
For love they do all things that others can't even think about.
Such a power and attachment love wields in human life that
No price or appeasement has ever bought or replaced it so far!

Why is it love partiality some can't do away with in life here?
Love partiality is crude love practised by animal type of men;
By forceful love this kind of mad men suffocate the loved ones.
Mainly such villains by mad love cause great havocs in the society.

Realization of the ill effects of love partiality does not come soon
Unless the persons concerned meet with fatal tragedy in life.
This is the story of many literatures in the world for transformation;
Yet, despite that, love partiality exists wrecking havocs in the world.

Ramesh T A

BOND, JAMES BOND 007 - 1

"Bond, James Bond "says his name Secret Agent 007!
Tarzan, Flash Gordon and Phantom have come and gone;
Spiderman, Superman and even Batman have come now;
Yet, Bond is still the Super Hero influencing millions of men!

From time immemorial hero worship is there in the world;
That too Bond is a born Hero being loved by everybody;
He wins over everyone by his style whatever is the age or sex!
So smart, clever and humorous that he is the hero forever!

Modern incarnation of God seems James Bond to save the world!
The Bond dream of man may be the future manifestation of God!
James Bond seems to be the modern version of the classical Krishna,
Whose Chakra, club and sword are replaced by gun, bombs and missiles!

Diplomacy, tactics and intuition of Krishna are updated by modern Bond!
Both avatars take pains to save their devotees from dangers of the world!
Both are best in adventures at land, sea and sky to hoodwink all enemies!
Both use all kinds of gadgets smartly to escape and destroy enemy projects!

For all disappointed, dejected and depressed Bond is the best inspiration!
The world wars and terrorism are caused by the madness of some men;
Money, sex and violence are the objects of men all over the world today!
Pursuits of big crimes can be changed to love and peace only by Bond!

Forty year Cold War in the world ended with the dismantling of USSR;
Spy activities increased to ascertain weapons programmes in the world;
But Nuclear Weapons Race still continues in the world without an end!
Fuelling this Terrorism looms larger than real wars in the world today!

Films like Diamonds Are Forever, Moonraker or Golden Eye trigger
Fear of fanatic dictator like Napoleon or Hitler ruling the world again!
However hero worship gives inspiration to forget nightmares now a days,
Whenever inspiring hero, Bond appears smashing villains on the screen!

The best kings of the past with added traits were idolised by best artists
For inspiring people and the followers to worship them as a mark of tribute.
Gods personified as statues stand as symbols for men to achieve perfection
As they give inspiration to do jobs and achieve laurels joyously in life!

Ramesh T A

BOND, JAMES BOND 007 - 2

Terrorism and stock piling of Nuclear Weapons pose a great threat to peace!
The activities of world mafia cause grave concern to the whole of mankind
It is not enough if nations pay attention to their own problems only today;
International thinking is the need of the hour to save mankind from danger!

Never be a Nero to play the violin when the next house is on fire!
News of the neighbourhood helps overcome danger at the last minute;
Knowledge of the Self, Nation, World and Nature saves the world!
So also love in thoughts, words and deeds develops world unity firm!

Globalisation and democratisation of countries are essential for progress;
The Pen will be mightier than the Gun to develop the ideas of One World
And immortalise legendary heroes to inspire new leaders to lead mankind
Towards creating One World with One currency, defence, law and language!

How can the danger from outer Space be tackled when the world is in danger?
Man is much more dangerous than the destructive impacts of Comets on Earth!
Unity of Super Powers can be utilised to annihilate the Asteroids in the Space;
But with what madness of men can be tackled to prevent the world from danger?

Leaders like Kennedy, De Gaulle, Tito and Nehru nobody can forget;
But none of them took the initiative to unite all the nations of the world!
Then Gorbachov appeared with the mind of a statesman in the USSR
But disappeared soon in Russia with the balkanisation of USSR!

We know the legendary King Arthur or Vikramadithya of the Golden Age;
Likewise a chivalrous hearted and intellectually minded leader is needed
As they only with their gem of knights can fight out all evils of today and
Fructify the dream of One World visualised by the Utopians like H.G. wells!

To activate that Bond like heroes only can clear the ground infested with
Machine-beast-men and men of no conscience holding the world for ransom;
James only can smash out to pieces the projects of villains with mad ideas.
So, the mission of Bond is not over, is continuing and will continue further!

Ramesh T A

Born Free - I

True, man is born free yet he is in chains everywhere!
He is chained to his country, religion, language, etc.!
It is his obligation to do duties connected to his circle.

By birth man becomes a slave to his family, society and nation!
Also, by nature man is a slave to fear, jealousy, lust and anger!
Inheritance and environment deprive one of one's independence!
But the free and fearless state of mind only is called freedom!

There cannot be a person without any problem in the society;
Some problem can be solved but some cannot be solved at all;
Some can be talked about but some cannot be disclosed to all!

Fear or cry cannot put an end to the crisis in the world;
Hopeful heart and clear mind go ahead with ambition;
Problems can be dealt with and creative works can be done!

Freedom from foreigners is lost due to faults of our fellows!
So, promising individuals cannot choose the course in education;
Aspiring intellectuals are constrained to do interesting jobs;
And the lives they like to live are spoiled by conventions!

Dictatorial attitude seniors maintain over juniors for security!
Also, State controls block scope of their developments;
So, despite freedom, it has become nil in the world now!

Ramesh T A

Born Free - II

Noble intellectuals express themselves in art and literature
That gives encouragement for forgetting misfortunes and
Helps regain faith and hope lost in education, work and life!

Milton, Wordsworth and Aurobindo regained paradise
And still remain as examples to aspiring individuals;
For, life is not worth living and enjoyable without freedom.

Legislature, bureaucracy, judiciary and journalism are
The four pillars of democracy that fortifies the nation;
Journalism monitors them by comments and criticism.
Media educate the public for the betterment of their life;
So, knowledge only makes man powerful and free!
But the few harmful educated men function as devils!

All messages of media talk about the benefits of one world,
Where all can think broad, talk good, live and do jobs well!
All thoughts from the individuals to the nations will be freedom!

All efforts of international brotherhood will be for One World!
All interesting works will be coordinated towards that goal!
Then super manhood will change human life to divine life!

This sort of vision will transform political freedom into total freedom,
When economic, social and spiritual freedom will become a reality!
And every child will be born free, grow, learn, work and live free!

Ramesh T A

Bubble World!

The sky half covered with clouds and half covered with Sun shine
Gives shade and light touch to the picture of the world
With trees, people, cars, streets and bridge
And a beauty with life and loveliness never to be forgotten;
This is the beautiful world we all live in!
How sweet, beautiful and wonderful the world is!

Shades of green trees on one side and
Industries with Transformers on another side,
In between, on opposite sides, the road reaches
To the beach and the business town;
In this modern world Nature and Science are juxtaposed by Art,
This well planned Indo-French town is full of beautiful buildings;
Tradition and modernity mingled together here with culture and
civilisation.

Now, beneath the surface of this beauty breeds only naked brutality
And creeping corruption degenerates the noble ideals of democracy;
Is politics a deadly poison to put people in fathomless perplexity?
Drinking Champagne, thinking sure to achieve their soaring ambition,
The ladder of politics they climb to reach the top position
To get the secret Alchemy of Gold against the contention of heart!

Grip of politics injects fanaticism to humans;
Learned people too can't fail to feel the frenzy mood,
When violence erupts disrupting normal life on the day of bandh!
The leaders and the workers never see what the reason is, and
Knowledge and common sense steam away once the volcano erupts!
The party workers and the bureaucrats are the trouble creators
Eternally, more than all, only to the simple people of the society.

In the West scientifically developed countries bread machine-beast-men!
And in the East politics permeates all walks of life to produce inhuman
creatures!
Only in Corruption, Violence and Sex these machine-beast-men make the
world one!

Due to these reasons the general destruction is sure to come soon!
Indication: July 1994 Shoemaker Levi 9 bombarded Jupiter for a week!
And no more that Comet can be seen in the Space!
Like a bubble our Earth too floats in the Universe;
If such a cometic accident takes place on our Earth too,
No imprint can remain to speak of Earth's past existence –
Of its History, Science, Religion, Politics and People!
That is reality! Is that not so? !

Ramesh T A

CAN WE LIVE WITHOUT DESIRE?

Man cannot even dream without any desire in the world;
Desire is the basis for all developments in all domains;
But desire is the root cause for all difficulties too here!
So love and non-attachment is the solution for all crises.

Desire, wish, dream, vision and ambition give power in life;
Life is activity and wise act is creativity and profitability;
Desire to do good is constructive and bad is destructive
And so, live with good desire to avert life of monotony!

Desire to achieve interesting aim delights one to do duty well;
And life goes on gloriously in achieving goals of good interest.
Success and happiness full of satisfaction is sure there then!
This is the dream, desire, goal, aim and ambition of everyone!

Wholesome life is based on knowledge of Self, World and Nature;
Or else life will be endless journey without destination in view!
Unless difficulties are faced, joy of life cannot be enjoyed ever;
But aim should be always directly towards the goal of one's wish.

Achievements are made due to noble desires and devotion in life!
Drudgeries are due to drawbacks of ignorance and lovelessness.
However without desire and love there is no life in the world!
This is the secret of joy, success and satisfaction for all in life!

Ramesh T A

Challenge Of My Life

Poetry is the only breath of my life in the world
I feel not free due to the constraint of time
Time, the primordial fossil still controls all
But to overcome this precious thief is a great challenge!

Everything tried to fail me but not my poetry,
Which all the tricks of time can't stop altogether;
My sustained efforts now and then never got blocked,
But the outlet for my output ever remained closed.

That is the great challenge of my life;
But the free flow of my poetry never ceased to be impotent.
Are they a mere growth of weeds on acres of papers?
No, some soul would know the value of this pearl one day.

Poets write for recognition but not for rejection;
They pour out their heart in the poems pure
For the men of the world to appreciate one day
The man, the heart and the human sense in the words rare.

Is poem like any other product produced for profit?
Poems are the myriad expressions of the human mind.
That explores the unknown through the known words
Transcending human limitations to the limit of the Universe!

My curiosity led me to undertake this venture
The discoveries I express nobody seems to care
This is the greatest all time challenge of my life,
Which I would love to face sincerely and really!

Ramesh T A

Change

Once in a blue moon a few happy occasions come.
Those are the days we people cherish in our writings.
The musings soften a little the coming storm we have to resist.
The reminiscences of the past remain a record for the posterity.
The sigh of relief occurs rarely in the exciting world.
The thing that cannot be endured has to be expressed.
Let this be a hint for those who can change before they fall.
It is a crime to obstruct the free flow of thoughts.
A stagnant mind is equivalent to a dead log.
The unbearable shock paralyses the restricted mind.
Or the thought of revenge puts the ignorant in sadistic pleasure.
As a human being, we are born for a noble cause.
The mind has to be changed to the creative order to further the evolution.
This is the realization that has to dawn upon the intelligentsia.

Ramesh T A

Charms of Nature in Diamonds and Things

All the wonderful effects of the broad Nature
Can also be enjoyed in a nutshell
In the diamonds we see on the Earth!
The twinkling stars of the Universe can be seen
In a single sparkling diamond man wears in the world!
Certainly each colour has got its own influence
On man for inspiration, enthusiasm and energy
To do one's duty in the world!

Professionals wear nine gem rings and
Affected persons to solve their problems
Wear also various diamond stone rings.

Especially nine gems like the nine moods of men
And the nine planets of the Solar system
Commonly influence all the men
For knowledge, wealth and power to live and work
In the world successfully against all odds!

The colourful kaleidoscopic glass window pans
Of the holy shrines too induce spiritual mood
Or vision to everyone at the first sight itself!
The cool transparent white light
Inside the sanctum sanctorum of the temple
Inspires awe, wonder and bliss to all!

The colourful bonfire and the illumination lights
On the festival times create the festive mood
Of enthusiasm and jollity to everyone!
And the colourful costumes, the artists wear
And go dancing in the streets
Transport the people's mind
To the world of paradise!

These are the common sights
Producing magical effects to all
By the ordinary colourful things
We usually come across!
When there is so much significance
For ordinary things,
How much more significant rare things
Would be in the men's world?
Also the rare the things are
The value and demand would be more
And man would pay a high price
Some how to possess them!

Diamonds are preciously perfect crystals
That absorb the mind of man forever;
For, diamonds remind and induce of
And transport to the world of visions
That inspire man to sustain

In life against all odds
To achieve the dreams of heart
In the world of art!

Ramesh T A

Colorful Flowers

The colorful flowers of many names I see as far as my eyes can see
The colorful Stars in the Sky I find in the colorful flowers on the Earth
To the left I see Lily and Jasmine and to the right I see Rose and Guinea
And I see many more flowers of whose names I know not yet.

What is there in the name? A flower is a flower whatever its name is
For beauty, fragrance and medicine the flowers are unique in their way
They are like the ladies blush, bloom and look beautiful in the world
And there are flower peoples too - the hippies roaming round the world!

The flowers are unique among the plants of the world we know
Are they a luxury among the plants? People debate endlessly even today
The flowers are beautiful and necessary for the generation of their brand.
Yes! The flowers and the insects are the unique creations of Nature!

Beauty and love the flowers show are always generous and genuine
The flowers are most used to decorate the deities people love most
The guests are welcomed in honor with garlands of flowers ever
And generally greetings are given to the beloved with bouquet of flowers.

Each flower on the Earth is similar to a nebula in the Universe
And a garden of flowers I see in the Universe of nebulae so to say!
The spiral nebula in the macro form I find in a flower in the micro form
And in reciprocation each one points towards each other above and below!

Light and rain grow the flowers on the fertile ground of the Earth
And fragrance and beauty flowers show in gratitude as response
The seeds they throw and the pollen they allow for the bees to carry on
For the germination of their race and the generation of the flowers to rise!

Big or small each flower is preciously simple in various ways,
A wonderful creation everyone is fond of carrying some with
Ladies and gentlemen! Is there anyone unable to love flowers
However useless and vain they may look to be of all the plants?

The flowers are born to love and to be loved by all like the ladies
Especially for men to learn to love and lose in their love in the world!
Even if men forget love, flowers remain to remind them of love
And mainly for this function Nature never allows their extinction.

Ramesh T A

Colour Effects

According to man's horoscope
Colours have special significance
For man's successful service in the world.
Colours have healing powers on human beings
According to each one's nature.
Beauty depends upon various colours
That attract men towards arts
And activate them with zeal!

Green pastures, green trees, green meadows
Leap the heart with enthusiasm and joy
In their cool nature in Nature!

Wide open blue sky and deep blue sea
Enlighten the mind and elevate the spirit
In their breath and depth!

Rose flowers and pink flowers in the park
Are absorbingly beautiful to the eye of the beholder!

Golden yellow fire of burning camphor
Inspires awe to all to worship it
In wonder and bliss!

The red hot iron heats up the blood with
Energy and alertness to all around it!

The black soot on the eyelash absorbs
The heat inside and cools the eyes
To see and remain better and bright!

The transparent white light assimilates
All seven colours in one
and plunges the whole soul in deep bliss!

The reflection of Sun's rays
Sparkling like diamonds on the sea waves
Brings the vision of heaven on the earth!

The colourful clouds refracted by the sun's rays
At the evening twilight take the paradise to the sky,
A beautiful sight to see everyday!

The dispersion of seven colours connects
Heaven and paradise by the bridge of VIBGYOR rainbow,
A pleasant sight to see on a sunny raining day!

Ramesh T A

Come On Hug Honey!

Come on, come on dear and hug me honey please!
I will teach you to swim and surf on the ocean of heaven
And help you to relax and enjoy pleasure to forget worries;
You will be happy and jolly as in holidays honey!

Like the new born ducklings to the waters and birds build homes
Naturally by blood consciousness do they wonders in the world!
You too learn to swim consciously to wade through woes later;
Come on, hug me honey and enjoy life together with me!

You are the only Star of the Universe I adore most, my dear;
Hug honey like the many Stars that hang on to cover the Sky;
Let us swim and surf on the sea together till the desire lasts
And enjoy the pleasure till the end of time in the world, dear!

Yes mom, I am coming and don't leave me alone please!
I will swim and surf on the sea tight together with you!
Hold me and hug me close and never leave me alone any while
So that tsunami cannot separate me as before from you, mama!

Ramesh T A

Cosmos

I made a move to a tower in the city.
I got engrossed in a reverie there in my stay.
I saw trees, temples, buildings and the sky.
Green palm trees gave me calm and cool breeze.
Buildings are built taller than the tallest temple.
The skyscrapers rose with the limit as the sky.
In that there is no colour to overcome the blue one.
I was escalated then to the blue heaven.
Through my inward eye I explored the Ultimate Reality.
Cosmos started coming close up to my view.
I wonder what an incredible thing it is!
I could not stop my urge to know how it happens.
I felt everyone ought to know this,
If they want to breathe the air of liberation.

Ramesh T A

Creativity And Criticism

Learning, learning nothing but learning people do;
Art, science and law they learn to bring out the truth.
But many learn art for expressing beauty;
Learn science for the sake of doing research;
And learn law for establishing their justice!

Creativity and criticism are not two contrary things;
But creativity and criticism are used as contrary things.
Only creativity keeps language alive,
But criticism only makes popular everything!
Mere learning and knowing are no good,
But knowledge useful and usable is the best.
It is easy to criticise but difficult to create good and great!

This world is full of negative type of critics,
Whose talks, writings and acts spoil
Beauty, Goodness and Truth in the human society.
Social attitude and modern education are the cause
For this sorry state of criticism that kills
The Will to Act or Creative Spirit of the budding intellectuals;
This is the cause for the non-development of nations
And the insane functioning of the world in most of the times!
So, our society neither praises the good nor curses the bad;
Also, whether a person lives well or bad society never says well!

Our Education gives training in material Sciences and Computer
More than in Arts, History and Literature or humanities;
So Scientific Attitude is developed at the expense of
Human Spirit making man an inhuman being!
So, people serve for Power or Pleasure or some Games
Instead of Beauty, Goodness and Truth in world society.
Science helps man to make materials for comfort or destruction
But not explain human feelings or works of brain at all!
Creations of Scientific Spirit cannot last longer than the
Immortal Creations of Human Spirit in Art or Literature,
For, man still belongs to the Mysterious World of Art,
Poetry and Religion and not of Science complete ever!

It is not enough we develop Intellect alone
But also Human Heart to become a Full Man;
It is not sufficient we live with Food, Clothing and Shelter
But also Love, Knowledge and Recognition for our expression;
So, Scientific Attitude with Human Spirit is needed to weed out
The defects in Religion, Politics, Science and Human Society.
Even Books, Newspapers, Cinema and TV expose only
The negative side of Life and Activities in the World;
That's why Hamlets are developing more than Henrys here!
And lack of self confidence has a great woe of the World!

The purpose of Intellect in Politics or Journalism is to
Discover the Truth which is Beautiful, Good and Great!
So Criticism based on the Good and Great only

Can help one to Weed out the Worst in the world
And Admiration of the Truth, Beautiful and Great only
Can help to Develop Confidence, Courage and Faith in life;
That was why Good and Great creative Works
Of Art and Literature thrived long in the past.
Now Critical Appreciation of the best only
Can help to bring out the Best of Creations in All!

Ramesh T A

Creator And Destroyer

Grown up to be a boy of dynamic quality,
The child loves to be the sole proprietor of
Freedom, happiness and imagination;
If anyone of them is disturbed
Immediately becomes he a devil
Bent on destroying whatever that comes to his hand.
Otherwise, he is the best artist or technologist
Free to apply his imagination to create
And enjoy things to his heart's content,
Mostly to derive happiness from
The wonderful expressions of his own interests.

Ramesh T A

Cricket Passion

"Eleven fools are playing and eleven thousand fools are
Watching the game, " said G.B. Shaw about Test Match.
But One Day Match totally changed the nature of Cricket.
So, when 11 Indians are playing 110 crore hearts beat here!

The question of everybody now is "who is going to beat who? "
Betting on matches goes beyond control all over the world.
Beating all emerges one as winner after a month and more
Until then day and night in the mind cricket comes to the fore!

What is the significance of sports in the world arena today?
Sports stop enmity and breed fraternity among all nations.
The passion for war to win is transferred to sports in spirit
That activates the skill of all players to contribute the best.

So, Wars of the World have become the wares of the worn out.
When this is so why there should be wars in the name of any
Is it not funny to go to war to solve the problems of mankind
Like the savages did thousands of years ago before civilization?

Defeat or victory cannot be predicted and so, it is immaterial
But the materials of the defeated may be destroyed by men,
Whose expectations are not fulfilled in the world cup match!
So, has the attitude of men changed although world chooses sports?

Ramesh T A

Crop Of Ideas - I

Many ideas crop up in my mind often!
All crops cannot be harvested then itself!
But it is fate I alone have to harvest all
For the world benefit and my satisfaction!

Basically a creative person by nature
I have managed a factory for long then
And am writing poetry full time now
Because of brain storm of ideas in life!

Though tossed about in different directions of sea
I still survive by the power of the Almighty;
Yet difficulties are there though my efforts are
Not collapsed by the corrosive jealousy of others!

The bitter feelings of others born of envy as well as
Suspicion burns my heart at the beginning itself!
Such a power of insight God has given me to feel
Instantly and beware of the evils of the society!

So, many a time I suppress to express ideas orally
But write only in verse to avoid frictions so that
The sense of freedom I feel then recoup my spirit
To go ahead unmindful of others blistering remarks!

I express ideas without any bias but some use them
As their shield to keep their opponents at bay
Who afraid of me unnecessarily wait and watch
All my usual activities with anxiety and expectation!

Ramesh T A

Crop Of Ideas - II

Men of ideas are the sugar canes for the hungry elephants
And the industrious ants working under the hot sun;
Also they are exploited as golden geese by the groups
That dominate the government and society in the world!

This, the man of ideas should know and save the society
From the clutches of the criminals as subtly as possible;
For, due to them only business, industries and all fields
Function or develop prosperously in any nation of the world!

Rich crop of ideas grows only in the fertile mind of experience
Or knowledge, imagination, insight, intuition and what not;
World is an idea, Nature is idea, God is idea and what not
Everything is but the ideas of man from time immemorial!

So, without ideas we cannot understand anything, know
Create, invent, do and also solve anything in the world!
Art is the expression of idea of an artist based on one's own
Insight, knowledge, feeling, imagination, experience, wisdom!

So also so many matters we see are born out of the geniuses
Of men in all walks of human life in the world we all live!
Without idea we cannot know, handle and do anything here!
Necessity is the mother of invention based on ideas of geniuses!

Ramesh T A

Cyclone I Cannot Forget!

So enormously powerful the wind force
Of the cyclone is since the inception of the Earth
That man finds it impossible to harness it
For any useful purpose so far in the world!

Like a spiraling Nebula of the Universe,
Like the rotating eye of the living beings,
Like the spinning wheel of Mahatma Gandhi,
Or like the rotating disc of Lord Vishnu
The wheel of cyclonic storm spins off
From the sea to the shore!

On the way, the natural force
Tosses about the anchored boats
And simply hurls all like a cricket ball
To the shore to pieces innumerable in number!

Entering the shore the storm breaks down
The tree branches everywhere
And in some places even uproots the whole trees
That are tall and old,
Blocking the roadways and
Making traffic impossible
In and out of the town!

Afterwards calm prevails over the whole place
Making it an island having no links
With the outside world before
The final phase of storm strikes the town!

Without electric power, communication links
And conveyance possible,
The whole town is besieged by uneasy calm
For hours together in the night
Making the people silent spectators
To simply witness the havoc at the climax!

In the next day, the final assault of
The storm starts at 2 pm and ends at 9pm!
In the seven hours the cyclonic storm
At a steady speed of 80 km per hour
Tosses off all the metal boards, clamps,
Loose roofs and unprotected materials
in the sky and makes them fly away to nowhere,
Never to be seen again in the town!

In the year 2000 it happened so in our town
After a long time, never to be forgotten!
Also in the previous year cyclones had destroyed
Acres of agricultural lands in Andhra Pradesh;
Marooned many villages in Orissa rendering the people
Bleak and helpless for many months!

Before that some years ago a big cyclone hacked havocs
Entering the cock-pit of Bangladesh,
Wherein thousands of people were flown away to nowhere
And never to be seen again there!

It is a greatest human tragedy
Never to be forgotten in the history of cyclones!
Many nations came forward to give
Humanitarian assistance to the cyclone hit nation.
It seems, Nature has got its own way
Of maintaining the balance of human population
By causing earthquakes, tsunamis, volcanic eruptions
And cyclonic storms now and then!

As in the war times in such tragic situations only
World people are united in heart
to help their suffering brothers and sisters
Here and there in the world now and then!
Though however materialistic, satirical and
A political animal man is anywhere,
He is reminded of his true self on
Such tragic occasions only in the world!

Perhaps to remind man of his true self and
His service to human society that way,
Natural calamities like Katrina, Rita
Or Wilma occur in the world here and there;
Otherwise, where is the chance
For man to think about
World Unity, Universal Brotherhood
And One Human World?

Ramesh T A

Cynosure

The child is the cynosure of the family and the society;
As a deity the child is worshiped
First before any important feasts, festivals and ceremonies;
For, the child is the only being free from
Partialities, worries, frustrations and tensions.
Seeing the child one gets the blessed opportunity
To forget one's problems a while.
The child is the symbol of remembrance of each one's childhood,
Which is always unforgettable in our memories
And so, it is immortal in our mind through the length of life.

Ramesh T A

DAWN TO DUSK - I

At dawn and dusk as a dream life starts and sleeps;
But no two days are the same in everyone's life!
When we think about it later all happens like a dream;
But nothing can distract the dawn of the Sun here
Even if many command to arrest it with loud shouts!

Like the Sun and waves of ocean many things of Nature
Do their dharmic duties to maintain order and beauty
And stand as wonderful living example for all to follow
And stands steady fast in the life of the world forever!
There is no deviation in the duty of the Sun and does well!

So, Sun is a special Star among many stars in the Universe!
But the story of man with power in his hands is different!
Today like Hamlet many men are unable to decide whether
To do or not to do duty in the corrupt society of the world!
So, nobody does any duty either for social welfare or honour!

Corruption has become part of human culture in everyday life,
Contrary to one's natural duty in accordance with evolution
That forbids his access to peace, joy and satisfaction in life
And affects his natural share of name, fame, wealth and glory;
So, problems are unsolved, prosperity and progress are impeded!

See Nature! Sun, trees, cow and birds do their duties in harmony!
Without Sunrise there is no heat, light and life on this planet!
Without tree's growth there is no shelter, fruit, flower and rain!
Without cow's milk man's diet will be deficient and incomplete!
Without the fly of birds there is no hope of music, joy and freedom!

These Nature's children are great due to selflessness and dutiful nature;
Nature, arts, religion and culture have become nothing now as
Science and power politics have become everything for man here!
Science, supposed to be ruling, is subserving power politics; and man,
Who was under the control of Nature, is controlling Nature for bad!

Ramesh T A

DAWN TO DUSK - II

So, what is wrong with the society, what's wrong where and why?
Perhaps all kinds of isms, lock, stock and barrel are affecting the system
And social justice and security are in jeopardy everywhere in the world!
That's why people are in predicament, predilection and procrastination;
Indecision to do or not do duty from dawn to dusk makes man a Hamlet!

So, how long can this kind of thing go on and what's the solution for it?
Realisation should dawn upon everyone that all are part of humanity
Like various organs of human body doing various jobs in unity!
Foreign ideals might have destroyed culture but not captured country;
Western and Eastern cultures developed men to embrace world culture.

Confluence of cultures encourage peace, friendship and coexistence
Though legacy of colonial powers has both bad and good effect;
So are economic inequality, social disparities and cultural deterioration!
Though political parties highlight social justice or security never solve it
But just pull on the days keeping the people with expectation in suspense!

Food, clothing, shelter, education and job for all are social justice!
How these are to be provided to a populous country is a big dream!
By quality education and job training only social security can be done;
For that reform in education, judiciary and administration are the needs
Based on the national philosophy and culture that withstood all ravages!

Then dharmic duty of all would be existence, knowledge, bliss and absolute
And dharmic social duty would be based on the nature of the individuals
To play their parts through science, arts, philosophy and governance!
Then no one will think like Hamlet from dawn to dusk and waste time!
And everyone will be functioning like the Sun, trees, cow and birds do!

Ramesh T A

Day And Night

The free white doves flew here and there;
Liberty or hope is the symbol the doves bear.
Closing the spluttering wings the doves landed there;
Water, the hope of life refreshed the birds after a long flight.
The setting Sun was creating a magic in the water;
The splash of water by the birds created rain bow!
Though temporary the seven colors were, yet fine.
The colors of the rain bow changed fast in the west;
Then the night came with all the cool melancholy;
The retirement and the entertainment of the men reigned supreme.
Day was God's gay, but night was man's fun;
Some got solace, some spoiled and some slain!
The moth flying towards the fire enjoys death in order to live;
For, death leads to another beginning as spirit is indestructible!

Ramesh T A

Day Break

Over the top of the trees and the tall buildings,
The floating clouds of orange and grey colors,
Dawn dapples through to break another day!

The birds and squirrels here and there
Chirping, cuckooing and squeaking,
Above and below move, jump and fly!

Freedom is the birth right only to them!
No restrictions there in their freedom;
The happy state of life to dream about!

The Sun rises and sets to give life and light;
The divine animal, cow gives milk for everyone;
Likewise many living beings do many things....

Man has the choice to contribute better;
But don't know when that day will dawn,
When like birds all can fly in freedom!

Ramesh T A

Decadent Poetry

Oh, decadence, decadence everywhere! What to do?
What has happened to my poetic mind?
Why has it stopped producing poetry
That was flowing like a smooth running river?
Now it has virtually dried up like a dry desert.
O My poetic mind! Why have you dried up?
When will you become wet and ooze out new verses?

The Shelleyanist, our national poet Bharati was there
And the naturalist, our international poet Tagore was there
To produce poetry in profusion during the national movement
And worked much to get liberty and democracy for the nation
Exploited and humiliated for more than 500 years by foreign rulers.
National independence struggle was the great cause for these poets;
French revolution was the great cause for those illustrious romantic poets;
But now, what great cause do I have to write great poetry?

Beauty, love and nature echo forever in their lively poetry;
But with trivial and sundry things what great poetry could be written?
Liberty, equality and fraternity established through their poetry;
But today those slogans are not genuine in practice anywhere.

Liberty, love and justice are very much needed for human civilization;
Everyone should follow the culture of doing things as one likes;
But devoid of morality or culture they live the life of hypocrisy!
Many enjoy liberty as they like caring little love, truth and justice!
Too much liberty has changed many into unwise intelligent citizens!

They achieve economic viability using high scientific technology
In this matter of fact, business like and noncommittal new world.
They insist on following system to complete time bound programs
And function as slaves to time in competition with the machines;
And the time spirit activates the machinized man in the modern world!
Is it good or bad? No time for men to think! Only machine decide all!
So, has man to live mechanically monotonous life by the tick of time?
How awful and mad the life of the modern man has become today!

Art, culture and nature connected to man are too unique to be ignored
And unwise utilization of Science leads to the destruction of all ultimately.
So the duty of man is to safeguard and cherish them forever;
Though whatever he does, he cannot forget such vital duties.
He can meddle with art and culture but not with nature and escape.
So, is it not unwise to live in time only and not in wise deeds?

The rapid exploitation of natural resources destroys
The power of nature to recoup itself
And the pollution of environment kills
The natural biological growth everywhere.
Science and technology are needed but their
Unwise use leads towards the destruction of all;
Not only on the earth but also in the outer space
Man ventures out for scientific discoveries;

And time may come when like in the hospitals
Man may have to live in
The oxygen tents somewhere in the moon!
Then as in the Byzantium man has to satisfy himself with
The artificial Nightingales to sing songs for him!

Now in this century itself man uses computer
To produce poetry sans nature and human nature!
So, gone are the days of the majestic Miltonic verses!
And gone are the days of the myriad Shakespeare's Art!
Where can we find such great works of poetry today?
Where can we see artistic works of human perfection?
No more shall we talk about them,
Because it's waste of time, you know!

Then what will be the definition of Man's life in the future?
Life will be a scientific routine to be followed as machines!
Life will be a fixed program for safe mechanical life!
And after death all become machines to continue the routine!

The symptoms of such happenings are already seen
In the destruction of art, culture, literature and nature today!
Already I am also automatically in the process of machination
For destroying nature in sophistication!
And so what is the use of worrying about
My poetic mind to pen poetry at all?
After all this is the reason why
My natural poetry of creativity has
Turned into prosaic poetry of criticism!
And my poetic mind has lost the poetic spirit as
It has mingled one with the machine world of man!
This is the sorry state of decadent age in the modern world!

Ramesh T A

DEPRESSION IN THE BAY!

'Depression in the Bay' nobody bothers about
when the Meteorology Department announces;
But depression, when it is sure, brings heavy rain
and even cyclone sometimes over the coast.
However, before and after the natural calamity,
the woes of the people continue in all forms!
If the rain comes at the time it has to come,
it will be welcomed by everyone with joy;
But if the rain comes due to depression,
it will be troublesome for the everyday life in grief!

Building damages, falling of uprooted trees on the roads and
submersion of crops in water due to rain nobody likes;
But closure of schools and colleges due to warnings of cyclone gives a sigh of relief
and joy to parents and students!
Then floods in villages and towns make movements of people and vehicles a difficult
problem for sometime.
Clogging of rain water prone to pollution and contamination
deteriorates the hygiene of the towns proliferating mosquitoes and insects
That spoils the peaceful sleep in the night leading to lack of concentration in the day's
works,
very difficult for men to thwart.

Failure of monsoons, nature terribly compensates by the formation of depressions,
a woe difficult to avoid;
Repeated failure of monsoons, long summer durations
and global warming are prone to depressions in the Bay;
So, sudden heavy rains now and then due to depressions
affect the health of men and children making them take medicines often!
Some fisher men, who have gone to the seas,
may not be able to return to the shore until the depression crosses the coast;
Sometimes after one or two days, they reach the next village
and then to their town, a miraculous escape to the surprise of all!
But the sudden loss of lives of men on the land and sea with all their wealth
are very difficult for the govt. to compensate.

These are some of the scenes of sorrow caused by rain
due to depression in the bay, nobody can forget soon.
Till the depression completely dissipates,
there are rain, wind and destruction everywhere in the town;
Especially, when the eye of the cyclone is there,
there is eerie calm prevailing over everywhere in suspense;
Afterwards, again there is rain or wind lashing out in the town
to the end of the night without any respite;
And at the dawn, sound of birds, brightness and glory come once again
to the town beginning the usual life to go on!
Only plantation of trees and conservation of forests absorb rain water
and arrest floods occurring in many places;
So, depression or no depression due to drought or not,
only preservation of natural resources will prevent many disasters.

Ramesh T A

Dream Song Of Love - II

Love lives forever as immortal and eternal as the Space we see ever!
So, other than love what else can all desire to enjoy in all dreams and life?
Even in cinema dream scenes lovers kiss each other as a mark of love
Either in distant space or in the bottom of the sea as if happening in heaven!

Lovers leap, swim, dance and do a lot in beautiful parks as if in paradise,
When the lover takes the hand of his dream girl after a long courtship
As if in the romantic love scene of Romeo and Juliet of once upon a time!
That immortal love romance no body can fail to appreciate even now!

The power of love is such that soul or death is nothing before it!
Expression of human love in art and literature is the greatest achievement
Elevating it to divine love and immortality by culture and civilisation; so,
Nature, music, dance and drama cherish divinity of human love forever!

Man elevates himself to be a human being by his love and music in life;
Human love achieves immortality by high culture and divinity after life!
Dreams of such experience give the blessed mood, quite divine and true;
That is what every human being finally longs for in life and after life!

Physical love gives painful pleasure as long as health and vigour permits;
Intellectual love gives joy at the discovery of truth, the whole truth of life;
This is most essential for everyone to live as a human being in the world;
But only spiritual love in communion with Nature gives ever lasting bliss!

Ramesh T A

Dream Song Of Love -I

Once in a dream I saw a love play of a classical romantic adventure,
A gandharva type of love adventure evolving in song like situation
Describing an endless erotic love as in soaring romantic literature,
From which no body can escape once caught by the magical spell!

Loveless guy would be a sad, lonesome person in the human world;
Songs of love or romantic poems are common among all lovers;
Travel to the moon or Space and journey to the depths of the ocean,
Where lovers play the game of love in their romantic dreams!

There cannot be a most moving force greater than love in the world!
For, love is the world's greatest power, light and justice in Nature;
Anyone and everyone can be contained by love's great influence,
From which no one can defy or escape in this lovely human world!

Love of mother, lady, Nature makes this planet love world!
Other planets are dry, barren and empty of life and love;
Earth's Nature evolved man to live life by love; and in Space
Explore love through science, arts, literature and religion!

Stars hang on in the Universe by mutual gravitational attraction,
Which is like the wonder of love that keeps human relationships.
Love is the natural concern for the well being of the loved ones
And that is why love is ever the greatest wonder of the world.

Human music gives solace to the loved ones at times of troubles;
Mother's love song, a wonder gives comfort to the child in distress.
Also, music, art, literature and even religion say only love is great;
There is so much power in human love that it cannot be destroyed!

Ramesh T A

Dreams, Ideas And Realities - I

Today's ideas help to translate yesterday's dreams into tomorrow's realities!
So, dream, dream and dream intellectually, intuitionally and interestingly!
Dreams are common for all whatever be one's status in the world's life;
But without a dream there cannot be a person to quote from world's history!

Dreams, visions inspire new ideas to feel, think and do remarkable things!
Intellectual knowledge gives visions of prophetic ideas to have ambition
That drives to do all works to convert dreams into achievements in life!
So it's fine knowledge, vision, ambition and achievement forming life's base!

Nothing can be achieved with the microscopic view of one's desire
But many things can be achieved with the telescopic view of things!
Things to be done are undone due to the enlargement of vainful dreams;
Also precious things remain undone due to undiscovered dreams too!

Till the pot light becomes the lighthouse light world cannot know it!
Like the town in the trough that cannot enjoy the sea breeze of the crest
The hidden treasures of the deep sea cannot see the light unless unearthed!
So also, unrevealed dreams cannot provoke ideas to translate into realities!

Previously sword ruled, but now ideas rule the world of man;
Ideas are all for man with the mind yesterday, today and forever!
Without ideas nothing can be known, thought, said and done here!
So, dreams, ideas and realities are the trio that cannot be separated.

Artistic ideas are the causes behind the beautiful creations of arts!
Scientific ideas are the causes behind the inventions of new machines!
The fruits of labour enjoyed are due to the implementation of ideas,
Without which no dreams can be achieved in any field in the world.

Social realities differ from the constitutional rights of the people;
Conventions and politics restrict much social freedom to everyone;
Taboos delete the dreams of a bright future or the ideas of better world
That intelligentsia should deal wisely to make all dreams come true!

Reality reveals the fact that life is not a bed of roses for all in the world;
Sense of beauty, truth and goodness should guide to face realities of life;
Dreams, visions and good sense have to give hope to pull on the days;
And freedom, culture and love only can help society to dream of a better tomorrow!

Actually man lives two lives in this wonderful world!
One for his survival here and one for his dreams in life!
To fulfill his dreams man suffers in and enjoys life here!
For getting ideas he makes use of his transactions with others!

The source of ideas for great achievements man seeks the help of Nature
As Nature is the friend, philosopher and guide for artists and scientists.
Nature is also the living scientific art for everyone in the human world as
It is the model creation of God for man to follow in the ups and downs of life.

Ramesh T A

Dreams, Ideas And Realities - II

Nature is the body of God, whose spirit dwells everywhere
In love, beauty, fury, fun, sorrow, sound and silence too!
This knowledge of the Almighty gives real power to man!
To acquire this power Nature is the only source for man!

Being a part of Nature man believes to be a separate entity
And successfully exploring things he tries to excel Nature!
So, can the part after exploiting it excel Nature anytime?
No, it won't be possible and never at all today or tomorrow!

This reality man has to realise before knowing the ultimate reality;
This by observation and meditation anyone can feel and realise.
Though knows his surroundings, man knows nothing about his soul!
Though powerful man does not have control over his self or soul!

He can't avert old age, remain young ever and overcome death!
Though walks, swims, talks and smiles man cannot fly like
The birds fly freely and enjoy freedom in the sky round the world!
Due to limitations man is not perfect and can't be permanent here!

What an enigma man is though powerful has no control over his fate!
He is born free, yet helpless because of his limitations by birth!
The time between birth and death is the life man lives in the world;
In this unsure condition his wisdom lies in how best can he live here!

Due to this reality dreams and ideas are common in human life.
The cultured way of living is the wise way of living for man.
The dream of creating one world by culture is the best idea now
He has to implement with everyone's cooperation to make life divine.

Experience and knowledge give wise system to live divine life
In love with good manners and morality called human culture
That includes love of Nature, music and books on humanism
Aiming perfection and permanence in thoughts, words and deeds.

Divine life is the dream of man to make human world a heaven.
Religion may make a cultured man a divine being in the world
But culture only converts a brute into a human being here, for,
Culture teaches tolerance, hospitality and unity in diversity!

In his search to overcome fear and limitations man discovered spirit;
Also discovered only in spiritual state can he achieve real liberation!
Only in full freedom can one enjoy peaceful happiness called bliss
That he explores in friendship, love, art, Nature and God in the world.

Ramesh T A

Dreams, Ideas And Realities - III

Emotional pleasure man enjoys with woman is not a lasting one;
Intellectual pleasure man enjoys in art or philosophy is not lively;
Aesthetic pleasure man enjoys in beauty is also not always possible;
Spiritual pleasure man enjoys in Nature is really lively and divine one.

Will of God is nothing but Law of Nature nobody can forget or ignore;
Life of man will be life of pleasure if life is lived in line with Nature!
The spirit of man is just a part of the Universal Spirit existing everywhere
Whose presence can be identified by the active Sun, Stars, Nature we see.

Things both animate and inanimate are made up of five elements, know!
The unique thing of man is that he is also composed of them in a small scale!
Due to Big Bang Universe with all Stars, planets, animals and man have come;
As began the expanding Universe in a cycle will contract to nothing one day!

But for the evolution of spirit after the coming of man nothing evolves.
The shape of man is modeled out of the things we see everywhere;
But the all pervading spirit of apparent nothingness present within man too
Impels everything everywhere to function according to the Laws of Nature.

The starting point, by evolution, could be the ending point too for all!
So, man's dream would be the successful reaching of the soul to that end,
The state of liberation, the state of nothingness or the ultimate truth which
He has to achieve with his mind that unites the inner world with the outer!

Man knows all from Nature by meditation and materialises by mysticism;
Such a nature how can man neglect sometime and suffer unnecessarily in gloom?
So, I wish all enjoy the dream of Nature while awake or asleep in meditation
To get wonderful ideas in order to materialise them in eternal bliss!

Ramesh T A

Dusk To Dawn - I

The Moon pops up when the Sun dips down the ocean;
From dusk to dawn the Moon reigns supreme on the Earth.
Once in 83 years the Full Moon appears twice in a month;
Once in 400 years twice in two months the Full Moon appears!

The second full Moon is the Blue Moon, rare in Nature!
But two Blue Moons coming in one year is a rarest wonder!
Such a natural event was a rarest opportunity to see in 1999!
In Jan and March two Blue Moons we watched by chance rare!

Every full moon day is a religiously auspicious day for all men,
When they pray and feast for the well being of their families,
Which is a part of culture that brings joy and satisfaction in life.
There is so much about moon in the dusk before dawn comes!

From dusk to dawn lovers and friends dine and celebrate parties,
A routine everyone follows as civilization in the modern world!
It is an enjoyable evening to dine with friends on the roof garden;
It is an unforgettable experience for the lovers to watch sea waves!

Ramesh T A

Dusk To Dawn - II

Do men live sunny open life from dusk to dawn in the world?
It is not the same life for all in the world from dusk to dawn;
Corruption in all walks of life goes on from dawn to dusk; and
Sexual crimes and violence go on from dusk to dawn non-stop!

Like the nocturnal animals hunt the preys in the forests
Mercenaries of war murder men for money in the world!
Like the ghosts, Dracula and vampires who lead night life
Many live under the shadow of others sucking their blood!

All these dark activities go on after dusk and die away at dawn!
But as gambler among gamblers and thieves among thieves spies
In the shadow of dark unearth the crimes to punish them at dawn!
Crime thriller novels and movies we all know really happen in life!

The causes of crimes are poverty, exploitation and revenge often
That transforms men into criminals who hunt men from dusk to dawn!
So, never one should be afraid of poverty believing it to be invincible
And search for what one is best at to exploit it for one's upliftment.

Never should one forget that there is a thing called talent
Which everyone can develop and use for survival in the world
And gain name, fame, position and possession with honour!
Then there won't be horrible night mares but only sweet dreams!

Ramesh T A

Education For Satisfaction or Remuneration?

Without a vision, any vocation won't give lasting satisfaction!
Remuneration only won't give the satisfaction one needs!
For, without knowing Self and world duty can't be decided;
And monotony of job life would drive one mad in the world!

Education that does not develop the skill is a dull one;
So, vocational education may be helpful after education;
But specialised education cannot be a panacea either;
Real education aims towards harmonious human perfection!

Rush to professional colleges has increased colleges here;
Many join jobs unsuitable, but the specialists are stranded;
So, others take up vocational courses just to pull on days;
But the creative or the inventive few achieve excellence!

Vocational courses come due to lack of link between degree and job;
But, education is not just for a living but for the whole life to live!
So, reforms in education are needed that could rectify the defects;
Along with the general education vocational trainings will be effective!

Only vocational, all round education can give power to one!
It's the way to deal with poverty and unemployment!
Knowledge, vision, ambition and achievement can be the way!
Mere vocation gives only consolation but not any satisfaction!

Ramesh T A

Effects Of Nature

Scenes of Nature I wonder very much,
The scenes of Nature that awaken the soul!
The spell of Nature stills the activities of all
And the Sunny Nature stimulates joy to all!

Ramesh T A

Egg Or Hen?

Mother is the source and symbol of love for mankind;
Mother's day helps to remember the value of her duty;
She does everything without expecting anything in return;
So, the image of mother is the personification of love.

Assisting Sri Aurobindo, Mira Alfassa became the mother
To materialise his philosophy for the salvation of mankind;
To set his life divine in action, she laid the foundation; and
Auroville, the city of dawn brings humanity to live together.

Before his mother, Christ endured torture before crucifixion;
His body blood blotted out by her in the clothe bore his image,
To reveal his personality ever to the posterity in the world;
By doing so the mother has become the God first before God.

Lakshmi, Sakti and Saraswati symbolise wealth, power and knowledge
Only Mother Earth bears the brunt of war and violence of mankind;
For everything mother comes first before the realisation of man;
So, without the hen, how could the egg have come into the world?

Ramesh T A

Elephant God

The beautiful baby elephant walks on the road
Before Lord Ganesha coming on a chariot behind!
It is auspicious to see such a sight by chance
Many a time, when I return home vexed,
Waiting for the result after a hard work!
By God's grace only good result comes
though late in life but sure one day!
The faith that Lord Ganesha redeems the life
Of men against hardships has not reduced
Or diminished the devotion for Him by devotees;
Fittingly so, elephant, the gentle giant of animals
Is the wise God of humans in the temples of India!

Family culture of the elephants might have taught man
Perhaps how to live family life in the world!
Elephant, being an animal, becomes a gentlebeing
because of its natural culture in the forests world wide!
So also, man, being above animals, can become
a divine being only by human culture in the world!
Religion or science never seems to make man a divine,
But only by human culture, it is indeed possible!

Marriage or festival, beautifully decorated elephant
Escorts the party round the town or city always
Inviting and witnessing the joyful participation of
The people unanimously and in unity everywhere!

Elephant is the symbol of gentleness, unity and security;
Elephant is the symbol of Rook or Tower in the Chess Game
That defends Kings, black and white, against each other in War.
The latest modern version of elephant is the Army Tank
That defends its nation and offends the enemy nation in Wars!

As load lifting machines, elephants are used in the forest areas
For uprooting and moving huge trees for utilising them
In construction works and industries in the world.
The multiple functions of elephant surely help,
Guide, support and defend man as God;
Hence, Elephant God is not just a Hindu Myth,
But a living reality for man in the world!

God does everything for man expecting
Nothing in return except his love only;
But man, the more he gets, the more he wants
Without any gratitude or love towards Him!
Carried away by the comforts of the world of illusion
Forever man forgets the world of reality!

However, the magnanimous God majestically stands still
Patiently waiting for man to realise, reform and redeem!
But how long can this forgetting and waiting business
Go on between Man and God in the material world?

Time only has to say in the long Space of the Universe,
Which nobody can know for sure now or afterwards!

Ramesh T A

ESP

All of a sudden all the birds are rushing out;
Where are they flying out so fast and why?
A safe place to live peacefully perhaps they fly so
Far away from the sounds of bombs and bullets!

The sudden exodus of birds and reptiles from their hide outs
Forewarns the coming earthquakes, I heard of a Chinese belief;
Fauna is the precursor of the coming events of flora!
For, Nature never threatens mankind without a fore warning.

The Intelligentsia but not the Animals little know of Nature
As they disobey the Laws of Nature i.e. the Will of God!
Man does everything as if he is separate from Nature;
What a great enigma Human Nature is in this world!

Love has the power to tame all the living beings here;
But some betray even the men of love for material gain!
Animal aspects are imbibed and improved to divine in man
With the control of senses and the selection of spiritual path!

Thinking, talking, smiling Homo Sapien is superior to all Species
If only he tries best to discover the nature of his Real Self!
With love and knowledge pure and good man can ever know
And reach the Ultimate Reality to achieve total liberation!

Can man with such a power not predict the future events?
Certainly it is possible as some men have the ESP power!
Photometry, Telepathy and Clairvoyance some possess!
So, the past, present and future man can know and tell!

Astrology, Resurrection and Transmigration of soul are all
Well known past achievements of the Indians in the world!
Where have gone away such extraordinary powers now?
They must be latent in man but perhaps forgotten the art!

For recollecting that art perhaps Creatures of Nature
Are created with Super Powers but Man with Mind
To attain truth by perfecting knowledge and love!
But between science and arts he heavily relies on the first.

Therefore man has to live as to Nature to observe
And understand rather than control it for destruction
So that he could express as in the past scriptures sacred
The precursor of the events to come before hand in time!

Ramesh T A

Evening Beauty

Are we created to appreciate in wonder the beauty around us?
What a beautiful Sky it is in the evening at the Sun set!

Our eyes are created perhaps to wonder at the beauty of the setting Sun
Beautifully changing the colors of the Western Sky!

Our ears are created perhaps to hear the music of the birds
Flying across the evening Sky in rapturous mood to rest in the nest!

Our nose is created perhaps to enjoy the smell of Jasmine in the breeze
That comes from the South for this grand purpose though lasts for a while!

Our mouth is created perhaps to eat the best and talk of this beauty in the Roof
Garden,
The best creation of man to enjoy and appreciate the beauty of Nature!

Our body is created perhaps to feel the thrill of the breeze in the pleasant evening
That animates the beauty of the atmosphere never to be missed at any time!

And our brain is created perhaps to remember and appreciate the Greatness of God
Responsible for the creation of this pleasant splendor in wonder!

The Earth itself is created perhaps to rotate from the West to the East
For man to enjoy this beautiful visual effect on the Sky Canvas!

Also, the wavy Sea is created perhaps to move in rhythmic motion
For man to think and write Visual Poetry in appreciation of this beauty so!

Ramesh T A

Failing Memories!

Memory is failing me many a time
On many a matter though a small one
Like many a slip between the cup and the lip
While taking coffee or tea!
Know not why even the letters of the words
I am not sure of to write, of late;
So lethargic and drowsy I feel as if
I have drunk latte of the mythological era!

While meditating I muse over myriad matters
Good, great and beautiful;
But while writing on paper I fully forget
The plan of ideas to follow,
Which after fumbling many a time only
I find in frustration very often.
Also while talking with friends,
I fail to inform what I have written,
Which when they see in the book form
Feel unbelievable about my ability!

It's easy to write, tedious to type, difficult to correct
But impossible to convince others;
Such is the profession of a philosophic poet
Who forgets often his own ideas!
For, Poetry is building castles in the air
And capturing them on the paper like
The photographer snaps the best scenes
And easily forgets only to remember
And appreciate their beauty and worth after the print!

Nothing new we learn, think, remember
And do most of the time,
But habitually we all do everything
Like the oil mongering bull;
This is what our tradition has
Trained us to be from the birth
And which is what our society too wants us
To do to be reliable to all!
That is why we fear to think new
And create good things in life.

Instead of a slave of habit all should
Rationally think new to be a human,
For, harmonious human perfection
Is the purpose of human life;
To do that, up-gradation of human life
Can only be the way to human progress,
That lies in true knowledge, relevant thought
And achievement of excellence in all.
So, in tradition bound duties,
If we spend the whole of our life,
How are we to achieve human perfection

Ever in the world life?

Ramesh T A

Faith For Salvation - I

Faith can melt even the mountains blocking the way to moksha!
But rigid and firm mountains too are meditating for salvation!
In the modern world who is there to believe natural faith?
Is faith based on love, which is natural, unreliable in the world?
But is it possible to know everything and then have faith?

So, we should have faith naturally and go ahead well
In our ventures to fulfill our plan in the life of the world;
Success or failure gives us experience and knowledge
That help everyone to take necessary measures next.

'First have faith in yourself, then in others and finally in God! '
Vivekananda has said so long ago and I also endorse his words.
This general type of faith is based on the knowledge we gain
Of the Self, the world and the Universal God above all else.

This faith becomes stronger only as time passes on since it does not
Involve immediate sense experience in life and spiritual participation;
However, intellectually knowing the truth is the noble pursuit
Of man to have firm conviction to decide about any course here.
But faith based on the intuitional knowledge of the whole truth
Is real and by which anything is possible by man in the world!

By poetry, they say, in the past, it was possible to bring rain or fire
And even melt stone as there was truth in words, music in verse!
The intuitional faith of the poet expressed in powerful words
Prophesied of what would happen where at what time in the world;
They were so firm in their faith that they surmounted everything,
All hurdles and achieved what they had promised or prophesied!
This kind of faith only, firm and resolute can move even mountains!

Ramesh T A

Faith For Salvation - II

Many people believe in fetish objects, totemic animals, cult myths,
Mazdaic cult and many more religions of the world men conceive;
The ideas of such beliefs encourage them to live life in the world,
For, ideas give confidence, transform emotion and inspire action;
The faith of the people on these ideas if meets with failure, then
They change over to new beliefs or become sceptical in life!

Ideas are for realisation of feelings that give confidence and inspiration;
Now old ideas of religion have given way to new ideas of civilisation!
Nowadays people believe in ideas of immediate result but not favour later;
So, ideas of nationalism, power and progress swapped for creation, love and loyalty.

Still materialists, humanists and spiritualists believe in politics, literature and religion;
But ambitionists believe in ideas of politics and progress against all others;
That is why belief of transcendental realism is replaced by visual realism!
However strong one may be intellectually, physically or morally in life
Unless one has faith anxiety at the critical moment cannot be avoided;
This is common for all human beings whatever be the status in world.

Petty or vital matters, the uncertainty of life forces men to have faith
In the ideas of literature or religion so as to live well in the human world;
But, for solving the problems in life, limitation of man and so on
The last resort for salvation would be faith in transcendentalism only.
Though modern world is uncompromising, change of time will restore
Faith in transcendental realism slowly from mad pursuits of materialism!

Ramesh T A

Far From The Lunatics

The town has all the evils of politics and religion.
The mad people make much ado about nothing.
To cool down the madness reason has to prevail.
Knowledge brings enlightenment only to the seeker.
The terrace is the only place far away from the lunatics.
Above it, the Stars, the heavenly beauty cheer up the mind.
The cool bright Stars remain the same in the dark sky.
Beyond them the unseen silence prevails everywhere.
The distant meadows above the sea level have the calmness.
It is divine place due to its sweet natural serenity.
The distant music fills the soul with rapture.
The distant twinkling lights reflect the Stars of the Sky.
This is the place where the muse resides the whole night.
And the noise of the mad crowd is no more heard there.

Ramesh T A

Fashion Show

Beauty lies in the eye of the beholder, they say;
Likewise fashion is also decided about favourably.
What is favourable to one need not be so for others!
It's all the frequent advertisements in the mass media
Brainwashes all to believe a thing to be fashionable!

It's all in the hair style, dress design, shoe model,
Everything we use, car, house fashion thrives on!
Fashion parade of the world beauties in the FTV
Glues the eyes of the viewers to the TV forever!

Fashion changes time and again actually
Just as the new bottle that contains old wine!
Human nature changes little even today
But fashion changes a lot in the modern world!

Telephone, car, bungalow, estate, sports ground,
Swimming pool, etc. were the symbol of status now.
Cell phone, PC with internet facility, latest bike and car
Are the status of men in the modern society today!
In cell phones Nokia, Ericsson, in cars Ford, Benz, Opel
And in bikes Honda, Bajaj, etc. are the status symbol
of fashion, sophistication and civilization of modern men!

Man, the supreme competitor against Nature,
Exploits and excels sans success in fashion too!
The freshness of Nature excels ingenuity of men
Classically, romantically and also in modernity!

Like the snake that strips off old skin for a new one
Now and then man too beautifies things for fashion!
With the change of attire, design, look, etc. man
Renews his mood to overcome monotony in life.
For that, all ideas man gets from Nature only
And invents many things for comfort and fashion!

Man saw dragon flies and caterpillars,
Invented aero planes and railway trains
And still observes Nature to make new ones!
In his competition against Nature,
Man makes many miracles,
Yet not as perfect as Nature!
So, man changes designs, colours
For house, cars, dress, etc.
In the name of fashion of and on!

Fashions come and go in the world of men
But not in the world of Nature
As it is ever lively, beautiful and lovely!
Like the beauties come and go in the fashion show,
Men and women come and go in the world
Fulfilling their roles in fashion and design!

The creative power of man cannot exceed
The creative power of Nature in anyway, as
The scope, Space and Time of Nature are infinite!
Only one in a million, designs a perfect model
that lasts longer in fashion in the world of man!
Fashion should signify something but not nothing,
It should be meaningful but not meaningless ever!

Fashion, symbol of civilization of the modern world
Should also be based on human culture for world life.
The participants of the fashion parade include not only
The people we meet or move with in life but also us.

So, our life should be cheerful but not become
A comic piece for everyone to laugh at in life!
That is, we should eat for the goodness of our self,
But dress ourselves for others to be pleased with!

Ramesh T A

Feelings

The suppressed feelings come to the surface only in peace.
Many talents are not tapped out due to this blockade.
The few that shine in life know how to feel free here.
The identical feelings are rare coincidences of hearts.
Many hearts' feelings are unheard and die away in dark.
The lack of expression brings inevitable injuries to the affected.
The silent expressions are not understood by the hypocrites.
Hence unheard melodies have to come through endless poems.
These expressions will reach all the ears in the years to come.
Many recollect happy were the days when we were children.
Many come under the spell of grief before education starts.
The joyful time of the youth disappears in the drift of the painful days.
The melodious note begins at a very early stage of life.
Only when the end comes, the lump step by step sinks to the bottom.

Ramesh T A

Fields And Small Hills On The Way

Fields and small hills I see on the way
Traveling from town to town in the country.
Hills of rock here and there on the barren lands
Look mysterious and mystifying the on lookers!
Sudden rains a week ago have left behind waters
That have made the ground swampy and suitable
For the white stork birds to hover over them.
Because of rain earlier there all the way
The atmosphere is cool, cloudy and serene
Making it enjoyable to travel in that part
Very pleasant from the south to the north!

Dry grass lands or barren lands all the way
Gives the impression of going in a safari!
Green trees surrounding some areas in circles
Look like some islands on the ocean at a distance!
Nearing them we see trees standing as fences
Where peasants work with modern machines!
In some places ground water is pumped out
And water is ejected out by pipes to the fields.
Women find it convenient to wash clothes there
And men enjoy bathing under the hot sun!

Green fields on both sides of the high way
Give a cool view of the place in the hot day!
That breaks the monotony of the long journey
To distant places especially in the dry weather.
Bridges over brooks, streams and rivers
Give a beautiful look to see now and then;
But mainly dry sand is seen all the water ways.
Many small temples near the villages seem
Without God's presence there won't be any joy
For the people that can be assured in dryness!

Especially where all there are hills on the way
There are temples of Lord Muruga everywhere
To save the people there both in hot and cold days.
Generally all the powerful Gods seem to be
Residing on the hills of the south to safeguard
The lives of the people through out the year.
So, automatically whenever the hills come
All raise hands high to salute the deities there
For the safety, security of their lives, stocks
And for the success of their missions always!

Beauty of Nature and temple art of the places,
Philosophy of life and human culture of the people
Elevate human nature to divine nature everywhere!
It is true life cannot be lived in confidence and peace
Without temples to rejuvenate human nature in bliss!
It looks like a magic or a miracle to see in many places
Wherever there are no chances for sustenance of life

There all Nature incredibly sustains all by its unique love!
In hot places coconuts and cucumbers help all
The people to overcome thirst and withstand heat.
Well water helps to irrigate agricultural lands,
Where rich growth of crops helps people survive!

Frozen energy is the rock that has fire within;
This is an incredible truth impossible to refute!
There are so many things impossible to believe;
But contrarily many things happen in Nature
Against our belief in reality in this world life!
So, individual journey is indeed necessary
Across the fields and small hills of Nature
To realize philosophical truths in world life!

Ramesh T A

For Good Or Bad?

To their convenience they have spoiled his life san sense;
He can only sing a song and try to sleep calm to get relief.
They have left the world but he is caught in this world ever
To swallow all the poisons produced endlessly in silence.

Discipline, discipline that was the rule he was brought about;
But disorder, deterioration he sees everywhere in this world.
Respect and obedience he was taught to follow in the past;
Now disobedience, disrespect he finds in all walks of life
Parents, school and profession have eaten the best portion of his life
Before he has had the time to asses the right and wrong of things.

Traditionally fixed they tried to train him in that line with hope;
But his rebellious nature made him think about his future role;
Tradition and talent contradicted with each other in many ways;
But he was made to follow the beaten track as there was no other go.

Diverse education he had and thereby gained diverse knowledge;
Diverse business he did and thereby gained diverse experience;
Also became a family man to mind the family matters, good or bad;
And business and family obligations occupied major portion of his time.

Traditional moulding led him also to suffer the same hardships of the past;
Though he knew it, yet he could not eliminate himself from it as some do;
For, he was not independent enough to do things in his way ignoring others.
So, his days are gong on without the knowledge of the destination in this setup
And whether it is good or bad he doesn't know what is in store for him yet.

The taste of his talent is consoling him to forget the things he has lost
And at last he's enjoying a new kind of experience he has longed long ago.
In the changed time no fixed methods can be useful to work out things
And rigid stands have to be altered according to the reliable standards.

For good or bad one particular profession will land one only in Utopia
And to overcome illusion later on diversified duties have to be done.
First the stumbling blocks have to be negotiated by the fumbling youths to go free
So that fear and disillusionment can be overcome with confidence to go scot-free;
And the result, good or bad cannot pose as a threat for making the future moves.

Ramesh T A

Forest Fire

Fire itself is more dangerous and destructive than ferocious animals;
That too forest fire is wild, uncontrollable and unstoppable in the world
Except by another natural element called water, that is, only rain water!
There's no escape for men, animals and trees from the wild forest fire,
Which chars to death or simply burns alive everything to ashes soon!
By burning everything forest fire makes the whole place a vast desert,
Where nothing can grow for sometime unless the climate is favourable!

When the fire fighters find it not easy to extinguish the fire
Of the burning gas coming out of a hole on the ground,
How is it possible to stop the wide spread forest fire
Raging like anything unimaginable by anyone anywhere?
It happened in California, Australia, Siberia and Philippines;
But only natural rain water had stopped the fire in those places
Despite spraying water from helicopters or by fire engines.

There is no effect without cause both in Nature and in the world;
Carelessness of man is the cause for the forest fire in the world.
Due to failure to extinguish completely the fire after cooking food
Could have triggered slowly after sometime a very big forest fire;
Or some might have thrown away a cigarette sans stopping fire
And the forest fire could have started into a wild one after sometime!
Otherwise, the friction of dry tree branches could have sparked off fire.
Realized authorities have gone now to the extent of taking precautions
Even in hill stations famous for tourism in many places of the world;
So, display of banners prohibiting lighting fire or smoking cigarettes
Curtail the privileges of tourists nowadays in many places of the world!

Pollution caused by industrial, vehicular smoke and deforestation
Are creating imbalance in the natural order of the planet Earth;
As a result, forest fires of the countries are depleting ozone layer
And driving the atmosphere itself to destruction sooner or later!
Doom's day of the world is not far off if the inadvertent activities of
The civilized men are continuing so in the modern time unchecked!
Uncontrolled exhaust smokes cause the formation of black clouds
That entrap Sun's heat leading to global warming everywhere,
Which melts the age old frozen ice on the top of the mountains
Increasing the sea water levels to the extent of drowning ocean islands;
Also, Sun's ultra violet rays coming through the holes of atmosphere
Restrict people's movements between 11 to 3 in S. America and Australia;
Ultra violet rays of the Sun cause skin cancer and eye diseases too
To people who relax and take sun bath on the beaches of the world!

Nowhere in our Solar system have we so much of greeneries
And living beings as beautiful and lovely as on the Earth!
Unlike our planet all the planets are inhospitable and deserted
Having no natural revival of living beings as on our Earth
As there is no atmosphere there and even if there is,
It is harsh to allow beautiful and lovely creatures to survive!
Indeed our Earth is heaven, paradise and Utopia all in one
And we are very lucky to survive here so long and so forth!
So, is it not our duty to safeguard this hospitable treasure

From extinction due to foolishness, ignorance and carelessness?

Nature is friend, philosopher, guide, God and everything for man;
So, if he wants to live here, man should work ever in gratitude
For Nature's reciprocation of good, beautiful and wonderful acts
But never for its extinction or annihilation in our Solar system.

Ramesh T A

Free Man

Free man, free man, free man.....
No wife, no children he has;
No friends, no foes he has;
Free man he is the free man!
This everyone has to know to live well in this world.

Dreaming eyes, a pair of dreaming eyes
Free man has of the entire care-free world's peoples,
Dreaming of a free world with plentiful things
For the bodies, for the minds, for the spirits,
Loving free, working free and living free.

Devil's disciple howls horribly in cunningness;
But god's disciple sings happily in sweet tunes.
Attached are to the materials the hypocrites;
Detached are to the ephemerals the high hearted peoples;
But the workers for the humanity are the selfless free men.

Free man, free man, free man.....
He is the free man of all the men
Who has no worries, cares or concerns,
But minds his routine missing no time
Like a tree, he shelters and gives shades.

He lives simple life but thinks high;
He likes no wealth and has no money;
He has no relatives to cajole him for his wealth;
He meets the simple, honest and the sincere;
And he is visited only by the truthful men.

Free man is the simple man among the sophisticated men
Who lives alone in a small room in the upstairs;
And his thoughts are high above the common views
That he is not understood by all except the thoughtful;
And he has less problems and more freedom to muse over life.

Life is simple because he is a man of conscience;
Times have changed but truth remains the same;
He worked sincerely without any lofty ambition;
Now he is retired and lives by the pension he gets;
His days are counted but his deeds are much noted.

He is the free man as he has no debts;
The services he has done he has earned many men
Who are ready to help him in whatever way he needs,
For, he is the friend to the grand father, father, son and grand son;
And so, he is the good old grandpa to all men around him!

Free man is the symbol of simple man;
Free life his life is as it is a simple life;
Free heart he has as there is no vaulting desires;
Free mind he has as there is no big ambition to achieve;

In short he is the man who knows how to live in the world!

Ramesh T A

Freedom

Freedom is the birth right of man.
He does whatever he thinks, feels and hears.
But lack of discipline puts him in chaos.
He loses now what he hard earned in the past.
The Stars rule him, yet knowledge alone can control him.
Perhaps too much of anything is good for nothing.
May be love at home and tolerance in public is good.
Education to all improves understanding.
The proper distribution of the necessities solves the miseries of men.
The ideologies and the dogmas do no good.
The good-will and the heart make miracles nothing.
The known things are still made known in repetition.
Yet man falls to the gutter to make life better!
Because freedom and right gave him courage!

Ramesh T A

Friendship In Adventure

The value of friendship is best known only in great adventure!
Lofty things some talk about but practically do nothing in life;
Such round pot horse riders are too many to miss in this world!
In the fast moving world living life is a great adventure now;
There what can we do with the Rip Van Winkle type of friends?
We can neither make them understand nor show our anger!

Naturally a friend is a brother but not by blood in life.
A real friend is helpful in private and useful in public
Only when one is mentally, materially, morally strong.
If a friend is a philosopher and guide too will be a god!
Lord Krishna was such a one to Pandavas in Mahabharata,
Under whose guidance they won wars and regained throne!

In the world of villains Krishna is the only friend for men of dharma.
Under worthy friendship only avalanche of difficulties disappear as mists!
If the world is against you but your best friends you will win the world!
Heroes of great adventure went by real friends to win laurels later.
Mutual reciprocation is the hall mark of real friendship in the world.
A true friend never betrays but always fulfils all expectations in life.

A true friend is not just a promise maker but ever a promise keeper!
So, friendship of unworthy flatterers can only be a lifeless friendship.
It is better to live alone than with politician like friends in the world.
A friendship is effective only when all are cooperative in all works.
In good friendship there is no ego or age differences as all are equal.
Ideas rule the world, but with friendly ideas we can move the world!

Without the ideas of wise friends nothing can be done in the world.
Adventurous world life needs wisdom of great writer friends to win all!
Out of luck only, ideas of good friends help to overcome woes of life.
For joyful company we get many friends but to share difficulties none!
On difficult times only many approach friends but forget on other times!
Selfishness spoils the selfless nature of friendship in human relationship.

In the mask of friends many move as migratory birds for survival here!
Such migratory friends are worse than foes to be relied upon in life!
To celebrate our happiness we get thousand pals but for sorrows none!
Joy or sorrow, Nature is the best friend, philosopher and guide forever!
Perhaps God has created Nature and man out of it mainly due to this.
So, adventures are common in the world so as to know who is friend or foe!

Ramesh T A

Frozen Ambition

All thoughts so nebulous and useless
Full of animation over frozen ambition,
Pall of yours pale of his own verse
Pass on the days with rosy gaze.

Highly noble concept of yours regarding him
Now conflicts in his heart of his real worth.
How narrow the mind of man is!
And how vast the world of knowledge is!

Who else can check the crescendo of this narrow world,
When his mind's been beaten up upside down;
Against his interest, his happiness, his dream;
Is it you or the Lord to give him respite?

No, no, nothing can be said about that now.
Is it against his nature to have chosen the field of letters?
Perhaps the Time is out of tune with his noble ambition.
Noble but no cold ambition will blow hot when the time comes.

Then the unprecedented thoughts of his heart,
A colourful miracle of rare choice,
In animation make his ambition shine wise;
And that time is not far off.

Ramesh T A

Glimpses Of A Poetic Travelogue

Hill Kurinji flowers bloom once in twelve years;
Likewise five friends meet once in a blue moon!
Working in different directions with different jobs
They even communicate very rarely with one
Let alone personally meeting anyone anywhere!

But, if they met together by chance
It would become a celebration of fete!
On one such occasion they met together
And decided to go for a tour together
As for vexedness, sadism, tiredness,
Loneliness and longing for a change
A tour to a Resort is the only resort!

They set a tour programme like a 5 year plan
Too tight scheduled to implement in real time!
Whatever it might be with an adventurous spirit
They decided to implement whatever they could!

Ramesh T A

Glimpses Of A Poetic Travelogue - I

Kodaikanal Hill Station

Climbing up the Kodai hill station was
A unique pleasure to enjoy and cherish
In memory so as to talk whenever possible!
Pleasant morning Sunshine, fresh green trees
With flowers, healthy Eucalyptus smell
And dizzy ranges of hills covered with
Mists and clouds were all wonderful
To see, feel and enjoy in life at least once!

At 8 am just before the Silver Falls Bridge
Sumo stopped for the friends to see the view
Of cool, beautiful, white, silvery water
Cascading down the ridges of the hills!
The beautiful sight was hard to miss
For the pals to take photos of themselves
With the Silver Falls at the background!

After completing shopping work, Gir led
The friends for sight seeing round Kodai!
Coaker's Walk was the place they halted to walk
Round to see the beauty of the valley below;
What a beautiful sight it was with mini houses
Of the town in the valley below under the Sun!
They took instant photos of the scenes, but,
The mists covered the scenes within seconds!
Sunshine and mists were playing the game of
See-Saw on the scenic beauty of the spot!

Visiting Observatory they went to Peace Valley,
Which was previously called as Suicide Point
Covered with full of mists, a grave place
Where tragic lovers committed suicides
Believing to get peace in that deep abyss!
Being a memorable spot they took photos
To talk about that later with dear their ones!

Then crossing the Golf Club they proceed
Straight towards the Pillar Rocks spot next.
On the way they purchased packets of peanuts
Anticipating their needs later in the lunch!
Rocks standing as two pillars were vague
For the view of Pug due to the cover of mists.
Under Ram's instruction to wait and watch
The wonder, Pug looked with concentration;
And the mists too moved away making clear
The mystery of Pillar Rocks truth to the eyes!

Then the crew of Gir stopped near Guna point
To see the naturally formed rock cave there,

Made popular by the Guna movie, wherein the
Hero kidnaps and hides the heroine of his dream
And there he composes a love-letter song to her
And sings beautifully with her in that fine movie!
Indeed it was difficult to climb up and down
The vertical slope of the narrow rock cave
And so, they took photos of the Guna cave
In many possible angles for their Photo Album.

Ramesh T A

Glimpses Of A Poetic Travelogue - II

Thiruchendur

Next day after finishing the morning chores at 6 am
They left Tuticorin for a holy shrine in Thiruchendur.
At 8 am reaching the Lord Muruga Temple they went in
For the dharshan of the Lord leaving Ram to see the sea!

Along with the trees and birds standing still
The deeply calm sea was waiting to worship
The Sun no sooner it came out of the clouds!

Moved by the pleasant atmosphere Ram mused over
The beauty of Nature aligning his pulse with the sea.
The simple harmonic motion of the waves of the sea
Inspired the rhythmic pulse of his heart and verse!

Wearing the garland of victory in war and a lotus
In hand Lord Muruga settled in Thiruchendur
To bloom the life of his devotees struggling in
The sea of life to reach successfully the shore!

Time went without the notice of Ram in divine bliss
Till his pals returned to have breakfast in a hotel there!
After 9.30 am they left for Kanyakumari enjoying
The scenic beauty of hills, windmills, birds and
Green fields on the way to the end point of India!

Ramesh T A

Glimpses Of A Poetic Travelogue - III

Krishnapuram

Suddenly stopped they at the Krishnapuram Krishna Temple
Made famous by the frequent visits of the dignitaries.
The statues standing in an array in the front hall
Show the immortal artists' skill in display there;
The depiction of human emotion, passion, anger, pain,
Arrogance and valour impress one as if they are alive!

Lord Krishna of the Temple is the exact replica
Of Lord Venkateswara of Tirumala Tirupati
With two Devies standing on both sides.
The uncared Temple lost lustre of artistic treasure
Before the eyes of the public due to long neglect.
With such an impression and opinion the pals
Preceded their journey towards Kanyakumari.

Ramesh T A

Glimpses Of A Poetic Travelogue - IV

Kanyakumari

At noon reaching Kanyakumari they purchased
The tickets for boarding the barge to cross the sea
From the main land to the Rock of Vivekananda Hall.
The barge left for the Vivekananda Mandapam via
The Rock of 133 feet statue of Thiruvalluvar,
The poet of 1330 couplets of Thirukkural telling
Mankind how human life has to be lived in the world!

The imposing statue of Swami Vivekananda inspires
The soul of every individual to aspire high in life!
"Arise, awake and stop not till the goal is reached! "
Are the golden words of Vivekananda for all Indians.

Yes, the up gradation of human soul is the essence of
Indian philosophy incorporated in the Hindu religion
For all to follow not only in India but also in all nations!
With those thoughts they visited the book stall and
Meditated for sometime in the Meditation Hall there.

Darwin says that man has evolved from animal
But Indian sages say that divinity evolves in man.
That acme of man can be achieved by rationality
And strong will as both animal and divine aspects
Are part and parcel of human nature in the world.

Coming out of the Mandapam, walked they to the lobby
To see the three seas embracing the peninsula of India!
Sea and Sky saw they and became speechless and silent
Before the eternal splendour and grandeur of Nature!

In different angles they took photos of
The emerald green Bengal Sea
And the Azure blue Arabian Sea
Mingling with the milky ocean of India!

Unless some earthquake shakes the status of Himalayas
And the geographical features of Nature in India
The depiction of divinities of Indian Classical literature
Can never be destroyed or forgotten by the world men!

Perhaps mythically a dropp of the Milky Way of the Universe
Might have settled down as the snow cap on Himalayas,
The legendary abode of Lord Siva as depicted in Classics
And the trickling down of the holy rivers of Ganges and Indus
Mixing with the Bay of Bengal and the Arabian Sea has finally
Mingled with the milky Ocean of India, the abode of Vishnu!
Hence pilgrims take dip in the Ganges and Kanyakumari Sea!

Ramesh T A

Good Heart

To the good or the wicked the child does the good
Devoid of jealousy, cunningness and suspicion.
Fear or hatred or anger the child has none
But only pure and good heart.
Fed on the mother's love he loves to love one and all,
Whether it be nature or things or human beings –
Sun, moon, stars, clouds, sky, sea,
Or toys, children, cows, dogs, fruits, flowers, trees.....

Ramesh T A

Green Eyed Monster - I

O Green eyed Monster! How many dreamers have you destroyed!
I am horrified to know this going through the pages of human hearts!
Only Almighty has to save the good society from further destruction
Designed by the disciples of this monster when it reigns supreme!

According to one's qualification one should desire what one deserves;
But if the desire transcends qualification all dreams only end in lunacy!
Political support rowdies use to dominate over the poor people sometime
But unfavourable results will certainly send them to jails permanently!

Power users should be careful about their position in public to save face;
Official power bureaucrats use to assert their authority on the people;
Power can be used only within the frame work of the law of the land;
For, misuse of power will make one shamefully lose one's position soon!

Use of power without the knowledge of authority will make one poor;
A leader with the full support of the people enjoys real power in full;
But a person with knowledge, intelligence and wisdom has true power
And has the capacity to hold any position to accomplish one's mission.

Complex men seek power to enjoy sadistic pleasure or satisfy their ego;
They indulge in violence, terrorism and wars to force men to sadness;
They enjoy sadistic pleasure at the sight of men in desolation or despair;
And till they end in tragic death they forcefully drag all to untold misery!

Ramesh T A

Green Eyed Monster - II

Shameful persons do shameful things under the shadow of power always;
Power in the hands of wrong persons lead world only to wars forever;
Even now miseries of men increase in the hands of cruel persons in power;
So, unless the fangs are plucked out snakes go on spewing venom to victims!

The stories of justice by well known authors abound in the Book Markets;
Even Cinema and TV series preach about morality often to the people;
But Vedala goes on climbing the tree and Vikraman has to bring it down
Answering the puzzles continuously to prevent the head from pulverisation!

The stories of Kings in exile due to the usurpation of power by wicked men
And the recoveries of Kingdoms with the help of good men still go on now!
Jealousy and greediness of men get the blessings of the green eyed monster
To achieve Onida type pride so as to excite envy to their neighbours around!

Jealousy men spoil the good works of sincere and honest men in public;
But envious men imitate the great models of the public cherished by most!
Original classics have got their own lasting values in the world of men;
But, romantics of duplicates may achieve supremacy but not last longer!

Jealousy degrades and destroys but envy increases competition sans quality;
So, it is a duty to identify and avoid the disciples of the green eyed monster;
It is better to close the door before to keep the wolf away than to suffer later;
For, the green eyed monster is the disciple of Satan born to destroy, you know!

Ramesh T A

Gyration

A blushing lotus gyrates with a golden flame burning at the centre
Like a wide whirlpool moving with a slow motion in the vast ocean
Similar to a spiral nebula circling itself in the infinite Universe
In the inner world of my mind when I close my eyes!
The world gyrates! The planets gyrate! And the Stars gyrate!
All gyrates! Gyration for stability and position in the Universe!

Gyration only keeps in position each and every Star where they are;
Gyration keeps the Time to go without a stop in the Space;
Gyration makes the Matter to move without a fall in Space;
Gyration keeps the World to stay without a problem in the Sky.

Even life gyrates itself between birth and death in the world;
It is gyration that has brought many changes in the society;
And gyration only has made mankind to progress in the world.

Matter is the same though gyration causes changes;
Earth is the same though gyration brings Day and Night;
Sky and Earth remain the same though Earth gyrates over four seasons.

Heart is the same though it gyrates between pleasure and pain;
Soul is the same though man gyrates between passion and reason;
Life is the same though it gyrates between joy and sorrow.
Human life is the same though enmity and friendship come in gyration;
But gyration of fate and fortune only gets human life going.

In this game of gyration man gyrates between dreams and realities,
Not knowing the way out he suffers and enjoys in fate and fortune
Longing for permanence and stability he gyrates up and down in life
Indecisive of what course to choose in the suspense of non-stop excitement
Between passion and reason, pleasure and wisdom, defiance and peace!

However permanent, perfect and promising the other world is,
There is no evidence from the dead of the dark side of the moon!
The sunny life though time bound is ever green in the mind;
If not ever enjoyable in reality it can at least be enjoyed in dreams!
The reality we know we should not lose grip of even in gyration;
And for relief and enjoyment the pleasurable past can be mused over in mind.

Ramesh T A

Happiness In Life - I

If we live in village or town, bungalow or hut,
Happiness in life lies in our hands only.
If we satisfy and make secure family's future
Life will be joyful to live in this world.

So, what is important in life in this world?
Love and good company need we to work and live.
Not money and materials, which are immaterial;
Yet they are needed to facilitate our work and life.

Looking other's life one becomes only jealousy
And enters upon unhealthy competition to excel!
Also, copying others one cannot improve much
But only one loses one's individuality in life!

Each one's life is one's own to be lived
As to one's wish to fulfil one's will here;
That is the purpose Nature has created all
And otherwise life will be meaningless one!

There should be some ambition in life
And life should be lived accordingly;
Then only life will be lively in the world
And that is in our hands only to the end!

In history or Nature cause and effect are common;
So, if the result has to be a good one in life,
Cause and means followed should also be good;
That is the way to achieve joy in life here.

Many live for power or pleasure or wealth,
Some for love but few for knowledge or truth;
That is the nature of the people everywhere
We commonly see in this beautiful world!

Many live for money believing that
With money everything can be bought!
For enjoying sexual life with friends
And spending in Star hotels money is all!

So, if some business is started with politicians
They feel quickly more money can be earned!
That is why there are crimes, violence and
Destruction in all walks of life in the world.

Ramesh T A

Happiness In Life - II

The cause for crimes is ignorance of self,
Lack of love for work and faith in one's skill!
Education imparts knowledge but not curiosity
To know truth and love to do duty as to one's will!

Work many do for money, some for fulfilling
Ambition but few for spiritual satisfaction!
Politicians and business men belong to the first,
Professionals to the second but poets to the third!

Money minded job doers underestimate spiritualists
But professionals simply tell tricksters go to dogs!
For, great empires and small minds go ill together as
Asses or swains know not the value of morals or pearls!

It may look easier to sing a lovely song than to sew a cloth;
Talent is needed to sing rather than a few days' drill to sew.
It may look easier to draw a picture than to draw well water;
Genius is needed to draw rather than strength to draw water.

It is easy to destroy a rare species in the world
But impossible to create one alive in Nature!
For, it is easier to kill a bird of our choice
Than to create a bird to fly freely in the sky!

Yes! Skilful men do what is impossible by ordinary men!
And geniuses do what is impossible by talented guys!
But only God can do what is impossible by geniuses!
This is the open secret in Nature nobody knows at first!

The abilities of different persons cannot be compared;
Each one has got one's own value waiting to be realised
And used effectively to achieve best result in one's field
That is the secret of success to express oneself in life!

Knowledge of Self, World, Nature and Universe is needed
And by deep meditation one can see the vision of life
To fix one's ambition, the driving force of life in the world
And to achieve the best things successfully in life!

Happiness in life is what Nature and religion preach;
It is we who defy natural laws and bring woes to all
And suffer in the world with wars, violence and die.
So, let us not forget happiness is in our hands only!

Ramesh T A

Heavenly Hills

The Queen of the Hills keeps the health sound and top;
The herbal plants abound from the plains to the top;
Eucalyptus, exotic flower plants and sweet fruit trees, if you climb
Up and up the hills will freshen the breath with medicinal fragrance.
Floating all in exotic dizziness the vehicle negotiates many hairpin bends
And finally reaches the top of the misty dreamland with ease.

One bath at the Silver Falls is enough for the whole stay there;
So cool and fresh the pleasant environment keeps the body, mind and soul
That no further cleansing of the dirt is needed throughout the stay.
The effect of the Silver Falls and the freshness of the top purify all;
The effect of the Queen kindles the passion to remain there ever.

The Sunless day! What a pleasant climate the place has!
The cool, serene and unassuming lake below the misty sky,
Where couples go boating round the lake all round the day
And the children go horse riding around the lake on and on!
The tired and elderly people sit on the benches along the lake
And watch and enjoy the joy and serenity of one and all there.

Day or afternoon, the time nobody bothers there;
Rest and peace, indeed can anybody get there.
Such a lovely place it is that nobody misses to walk round
The lake, Bryant Park, Coker's Walk, suicide point and Pillar Rocks
And many more places like the golf ground, observatory, temple, etc.

Like foreigners men wear apparels to go to the English Club
And play and play Cards or Billiards till they exhaust;
Grown up boys in groups hurry to the Boat Club
To get the boat and row and row round the lake till the evening;
Or they eat the boiled maize and enter the Hall to see the roller skating
And skate and skate round there till they sweat and roll down.

Eating, playing and chatting people do in this misty place,
Where except mystics all people mix with all in joyful mood.
Schools, church and temple attract many to know about these;
Flowers in the gardens before many estates tempt men to buy One,
A nice place, indeed, to take rest in the summer, they think.

It is an heavenly hill where all earthly needs one can get;
To work long hours without sweats it is the best place in the world
And to do jobs with satisfaction this is the climate I prefer most.
The lake sites are the bridge between the heavenly hills
That attract the tourists from all over the country to come in
April-May for the summer and September for the second season!

Ramesh T A

Heavenly Memories - I

FIRST JOURNEY TO THE HILL

Bright moon light, when the light goes out, lights the night
And when all the stars quite apart twinkle in the sky
Naturally all come out to see the outside world before them.
But with the night come the clouds of heaven too
In the white sky under the pleasant moon light for the
Mirthful man to muse over the heavenly memories!

The heavenly memories of the past come to the mind sometime;
The blessed mood of yesterday seems to come not very often!
But the influences of the pastoral poets guide us to achieve that;
Yes, in that respect truly Wordsworth's words have worth even today!

Only simple living provides chance for high thinking;
For that we should think, work and live in Nature and
Naturally love beauty, truth to get that joy and peace
The good means to achieve ambition, good end in life!

High in the sky and deep in the ocean heavenly scenes can be seen;
Calm, beautiful, lovely and wonderful really heaven there is!
Five decades ago in two Ford cars we drove up to a hill station;
From the plain to the hill for four hours we climbed up;
What a dizzy rapture I enjoyed for the first time in my life!
The sound of insects and the smell of Eucalyptus,
I still remember, in that silent trip unforgettable;
Then the sun was hot, but the place was very cool;
Best season in the summer time in that hill station!

A narrow brook was running between the Estate and the meadow;
A little bridge over the brook where the people went and came;
A cottage near it we all stayed for a brief period,
A boy of four I was among ladies and gentlemen there;
The happiness, jollity and enthusiasm I enjoyed there
I cannot express in words now because words cannot!

In the cottage backyard garden there full of fruits waited for harvest
And the pears and plums boys boisterously bagged for their homes;
Also they all played games eating plums without a stop in fun!
Being brought under strict control it was an enthusiastical joy
And I breathed a fresh air of freedom unmindful of the time!

The servants lovingly made me to stay with them for my winning smiles
Before the noon outside the kitchen while cleaning vessels and vegetables.
Being hungry for love and curious to know all I moved with all
And all relatives loved my company, talk and highly appreciated me!
For company and assistance I was the only little darling needed by all in the cottage
And with pride and enthusiasm I enjoyed the company of all in my stay there!

Ramesh T A

Heavenly Memories - II

COTTAGE

Led by curiosity moved I to the brook before the cottage we stayed,
Where little fishes, my favourite food, I saw leaping and going;
Happily caught I one or two fishes in a bucket of water for playing,
Which everyone there saw me with astonishment and excitement!
In the night card playing session everyone's talk was about my play with the fish
And the preparation of sweets felt I keenly and I shouted, I get the smell of sugar!
The ladies said, "Hay! The little thief wants sweet and laughed all discerningly!

Next day my aunt gave me a cup of coffee to give it to my uncle outside there;
While carrying it in the open garden the steaming cup of coffee made me to dream,
Yes, to dream about the heaven in the high clouds, I heard from some source once!
The coffee vapour, hot breath and the mist outside embedded deeply in my mind;
From then on the mist ever remained immortal in my mind to weave many verses!
And then on the cool climate, clouds or mist ever gave me untold enthusiasm and mood!
Such a mood I get tonight seeing the moving clouds in the sky far and wide!

After 25 years I again went to the hills to see the heaven of mist once more!
I felt as if I have regained the paradise I had lost long ago, seeing there again
The mist covering the rocks, golf grounds and the lake in the middle of the valley,
Where had I visited only once in my boyhood, I remember
And the thrill and joy, I lost, I regained once again there then!

Once again met I my old aunt after quite a long time in the plain near the hill;
She still remembered the old matters and talked happily of my childhood talks!
Pains taking efforts willingly she took unmindful of the consequences to please her pet!
Such real human love means what I came to know ever only from her;
She is the divine mother I could not see anywhere else in the world!
Tonight the sight of the clouds and mist gives me such heavenly memories,
Which I cannot forget in my life till the end of time in this world!

Ramesh T A

Hill Town Resort

The Moon light and the Stars shine bright in the night Sky;
Below the valley, the city lights twinkle like the Sky Stars;
We enjoy all these in the night dinner on our tour to the hill!
Children play games like carom and cards joyfully never before!
Ladies cook food and settle for the dinner after others finish.

A wonderful time it is to enjoy holiday so in the hill town resort!
Due to journey tiredness and sumptuous dinner all fall asleep soon!
Next, misty morning and fresh air give new vigour to go round the resort;
Horse riding, cycling round and boating on the lake they enjoy time!
Yes, Nature is such a fun that none can live without it in the world!
Indeed a lovely place it is to forget all and breathe fresh air in peace!

Green hill valley and emerald green meadows along trees all over -
Really a lively sight to see and muse over in loneliness and tranquillity!
Yellow flowers smiling on green meadows, a nice combination!
Violet and blue flowers of plants along the path give a royal welcome!
Pink and red flowers hanging on the tree branches give an exotic look!
White flowers of the trees give blissful mood all over the place there!
In such a delightful place who will deny spending some sojourn in life?

Our family friends gather on a meadow after going round the hill town.
Children run, fall and roll over grass, flowers and plants in full freedom!
To decorate on, ladies pluck flowers and knit together in a row with a thread
And imitating the mischievous boy as Lord Bala Krishna all play round!
Indeed a fine way to enjoy the legendary Krishna Lela in the hill resort!
Elderly people immersed in such a vision dream to be in Brindawan!
Yes, Radha-Krishna, symbol of pastoral love in music and dance give bliss
To escape from the world of woes and recharge human spirit with divinity!

Enjoying pastoral bliss in Nature to spiritual ecstasy as much as He could
Lord Krishna destroyed perpetrators of adharmā in the Dwabara Yuga.
Likewise getting inspiration in Nature in the Kali Yuga we too have to do so to
Root out acts of terrorism that destroys love, beauty, culture and civilisation!

Of all the woes of human life, terrorism has no boundary in the world;
Mind with wrong-route of ideas inspire men towards terrorism today
That knows nothing about the causes and the consequences in the world;
True knowledge based education is indispensable to root out terrorism;
So, relaxation in the hill resort is a necessity before waging a final war!

Ramesh T A

Honey Dew

The beautiful bright moon of the night,
Among the transparent dreamy vapourish clouds,
Transports the mind to the unknown heaven of the Universe.

After the clouds melt away into nothingness,
The silvery moon with the VIBGYOR ring shines beautiful
Like the crystal clear glow of a frolicsome child.

Day or night? The night sky looks clear like the blue ocean!
Are the sparkling lights of the distant ships the Stars of the sky?

Like the many colourful diamond crown,
Resting round the head of the queen,
The VIBGYOR ring beautifies the bright moon.

Like the colourful flowers sprouting out of the vase,
The bubbling beer flowing over the cup,
In slow motion the fountain water rises high and falls over the park.

Is it a park or paradise? I can't tell.
Under the moon light the fountain leads to a dream fantasy!

Sprinkling over the flower plants and fruit trees,
The fountain water makes this park a wonderful paradise,
Fragrant, sweet, beautiful and lovely!

Drawing the beautiful image of a rainbow,
The sprinkling water reveals the secret of the scattering rays of light,
A phenomenon that explains the Raleigh or Raman Effect.

The VIBGYOR ring reminds me of Rainbow and Newton's Ring too.
The seven colours of light, the seven notes of music!
What a rare coincidence!
Do-re-me-fa-sa-la-ti!
Violet-Indigo-Blue-Green-Yellow-Orange-Red!

The heaven above and the paradise below!
To choose between the two is indeed a great woe!
The blend of heaven and paradise is the honey and dew,
A wonderful dream fantasy this honey dew is!

Ramesh T A

Hospitality

The hard looking men are not hard in heart
And the soft looking men do not necessarily be soft too;
That is the irony of creation in Nature!
The tough looking tall trees are not really tough;
They give shade to all and shelter to many birds;
They give sweet fruits to eat to everyone whoever they are.
The trees give birth to thousands of beautiful flowers
That spread sweet fragrance in all directions
Reminding about the presence of them to all; why?
They invite so all with open branches to enjoy their hospitality!
Even the trees fall after years of service are still useful for man;
They become the raw materials for the manufacture of household articles;
Or they are useful as fuel or energy for burning purposes in the house or factory.
That is the nature of the hard looking hospitable beings of Nature in the world!

Ramesh T A

House Lizard

Embracing the wall the house lizard hangs all the day,
But moves about after the sunset for its prey.
The small insects, the moths and such things only
The crawling creature swallows sumptuously there.
The crying baby gets the lost mood once it happens to see
The miniature crocodile catching the flies by shaking its tail cautiously,
Though the cockroaches and the spiders do various jobs outside.

The lady lizard is a clever creature to live in such confidence
That man has to learn its technique to stand alone in life.
Each lizard has a territory of its own to look after;
It settles there somehow to safe guard its own interests;
It neither allows anyone there nor goes out to try its luck;
Even if it makes a sojourn somewhere it comes back soon!

Lizard has so much confidence in settled life that it never tries chances;
It neither meddles in others' affairs nor allows others to do anything scot-free.
The steadiness and resolution of the lizard never keep anything in pending.
The simple success story of this small reptile is indeed a great lesson for man to learn!

Ramesh T A

Human Being

One cannot understand the feelings of others;
If one understands he is called the human being,
Who has the human mind to understand the human heart -
Joy or sorrow, love or hatred, fear or courage, etc.

Not the intellect but the emotion is important for a human being;
Understanding the heart to administer the work is the mark of a man;
Religion, literature and art all highlight the importance of human heart;
The identity of a human being is ascertained by heart but not by head.

Pleasure or virtue, for living material wealth is needed;
To earn wealth, by dying man has to live in this world;
But when he starts living, he dies sooner than before;
Living or dying, human nature changes little in life.

Human nature at the lowest is animal and at the highest is divine;
To maintain poise between the two is man's perennial problem;
Hell or heaven, it is man's mind that makes or mars everything;
So, man's mind ever under control only makes him a human being.

Emotion is the very stuff of every human being here;
Sentiments and passions keep alive all human beings;
Sympathy, kindness and love raise human value to divine level;
Cruelty, arrogance and hatred lowers human being to an animal.

Fight between thoughts and feelings burn the light of spirit in man;
To choose between the two is the endless dilemma of every man;
The ambiguous state of man keeps his soul look for peace, liberty
That he tries by perfecting human nature in something ever lasting.

Neither animal nor divine man is ambiguous and incomplete;
To confirm or contradict he needs the company of someone,
For communicating or communing to make himself complete;
And that is the cause of creation of man and woman in the world.

All by instinct animals and insects act everywhere in the world;
Thirsty and hungry for food, water and sex they are very aggressive;
In fulfilling their needs they forget all in carelessness and laziness
Feeling nothing about the feeling of the prey they have tortured.

Desire directs man to live free and comfortable in this world;
If he succeeds he jumps in jollity and celebrates with everybody;
If he fails he drowns in misery and mourns alone without company;
But conscience before and after his deeds pricks and controls him.

By intuition he understands the indwelling spirit, his real Self;
By mysticism he communes his Self with the All Pervading Spirit;
By this experience he is capable of enjoying a pleasure called bliss
And is able to live a divine life not in the other world but here itself!

Such a powerful being is comical or majestic or mystical in nature;
And his mind works sub-consciously, consciously and super-consciously,

An inbuilt system helping him to overcome his imperfections by Nature;
And the perfection he achieves through Art, Woman and Nature at last.

Ramesh T A

Human Gestures

Handshake begins friendship;
Embrace keeps relationship close;
Kiss marks the seal of love;
Beauty, truth and love,
Freedom, joy and peace
Make perfect human bliss!

Ramesh T A

I LOVE NATURE!

I love Nature because it is faultless and beautiful!
I wonder at Nature because it has splendour incredible!
I am rejuvenated by Nature because it has living spirit!

I am grateful to Nature because it has given me life spirit!
I am thankful to Nature because it rejuvenates my spirit!
I worship Nature because like God it is all in all to me!

In the long hours of dark night I wait for the light till dawn
Spending the time in the thoughts of the past worthwhile, worthless
Only to redeem myself to venture out in fulfilling my ambition!

Nature is the only last resort to get inspiration, energy and mood;
Days are hot as difficulties and evenings are cool as completion;
For, hardships cannot go on like mirage till the turning point comes.

Summer cannot last longer the moment rain or winter comes in!
The chilling winter builds tombs by storms and rains in gloom;
But the hot and cold hellish weather finally yields to spring paradise!

Man's life fluctuates between hope and despair with a longing in one;
After the success of a good work happiness settles one in one line;
Then the beaming smiles of the blooming flowers greet with fun and fair!

Clasping the dropp of rain closed oyster goes down to the bottom of the sea;
A rain dropp developing into a white pearl in the womb of oyster is a miracle!
Likewise many miracles of Nature absorb the mind of man to dream fantasies!

Ramesh T A

Idea Is All

:

Knowledge, Vision, Ambition
And Achievement are the process of life;
Experiments, observations and inferences
Form the Idea of truth;
Only Plan helps Implementation and Execution
Of Idea to achieve Objective!

Love was God;
Then Truth was God;
Now Science is God!

First Matter/Mind was everything;
Then Reason was everything;
Finally Idea is everything forever!

Philosophy has become Religion;
Literature has become Culture;
And Art has become Dream!

Idea is Man, World, Religion and Science;
Krishna, Christ and Allah are not God;
Only Idea is God including Man, World and Nature!

Fortune makes venture success
With the sequence of Idea, Time and Money;
Misfortune obliterates hard work
Without the sequence of Idea and Time;
With Idea only man can memorably manipulate
Fate and Misfortune to Success!

Ramesh T A

Ideal Teacher

God is the ideal teacher ever;
His creations are wonders for men
And are full of variety, beauty and specialty!
God's best creation is Nature;
And man's best creation is Art!

Beyond his limitations man expresses himself in art;
Man becomes one with god in creative art;
Man visualized God as Brahma, Vishnu and Shiva.
God is the creator, protector and destroyer of all;
He creates, protects and destroys for a noble cause.

Mother, father and teacher are God too,
As they are indirectly His representatives.
God teaches nothing directly to anyone;
He kindles the urge to learn from within
Through His beautiful creations of Nature!

God is very deep in and far beyond everything;
God is the cause, effect and result of everything;
To realize, discover and reach Him is man's duty.

An ideal teacher creative and protective of good
Is also destructive of bad for the well being of all;
Protection is the principle of his philosophy in truth;
He is the example and the precept of love and truth;
Buddha, Jesus and Gandhi are such ideal teachers.

They are the friends, philosophers and guides to men;
Knowledge, wealth and power are one with them;
What they said happened and so were worshiped.

Ramesh T A

Image Of God - I

The image of God is the vision of man immortal!
Memorable monuments too man makes out of his visions;
Such memorable treasures of art ever remain immortal.
Even after death noble men's such ideas and works live deathless;
Such spiritualised minds ever live to guide men in the world.

The invisible God man tries to give a form by his vision
To show his gratitude for the benefits bestowed on him;
For, God helps man in many ways and Whose ideas
Save him from many worries, help rejuvenate nature,
Recoup vigour and all ventures a success in the world!

Human nature is such some men often doubt all His helps,
Once knowledge, wealth and power naturally comes!
Yet God remains as a silent spectator in spite of all His doings
Without a word, without an identity and without an evidence!
Such an all pervading Spirit eternally exists simply just as Nothing!

Can a man anywhere remain silent after achieving something superb?
But the Supreme Being remains as simple as Nature creating, preserving
And destroying eternally continuing the process of evolution, which
The limited man never notices forgetting himself in his little achievements!
The cause and the destination the finite man cannot know of God;
Perhaps this is why God seems to move in a mysterious way.

Everywhere invisibly doing everything God seems to remain nowhere;
That is why the doubts of His existence come often to man
And the arguments for and against Him continue between Theists and Atheists;
And He answers as Everything to the Theists and Nothing to the Atheists!
The lover of humour, God is Everything and Nothing behind everything in Nature!

If this is so, how can anyone understand His nature?
One can understand Him if only one understands the puzzle of
One remaining as nothing but doing everything unnoticed!
As Fire in Stone, Force in Wind, Love in Mother and Knowledge
In Ideas God invisibly exists just as a Spirit or Power
Or Energy in Air, Fire, Water, Stone, Space and Time.

God, the Great Idea ever alive is everything everywhere;
Space, Time, Matter are some of the ideas of that Grand Idea,
In which the process of evolution goes on as cause and effect,
Whose latent power beyond human limitation man fails to understand
As this spiritual power transcends human power naturally in the Universe.

Ramesh T A

Image Of God - II

In spite of limitation man is not left with nothing;
His five senses, conscience, instinct, intuition and intellect,
The functions of heart, mind and soul do wonders in the world;
And especially with the mind man makes miracles in many fields!
The glimpse of God now and then reveals Him in a mysterious way
Which man fails to remember and muse over to know His presence.
Sparks come out of friction of matters in fusion or fission;
So also great ideas strike the mind in moments of ecstasy or agony;
Idea is World, Universe, Everything and the Great Idea is the Great Spirit!

Various things we may see, feel, think and know,
But vital things by experience only we can realise!
The inner spirit kindles the mind to know the existence of the Great Spirit;
Related knowledge enlarges the horizon of the mind;
Consistent intuition produces the vision of the Ultimate Truth;
And dedicated duty only makes possible realisation of the Ultimate Reality.
So Idea rules the Mind and the World but the Great Idea the Whole Universe!

Just the knowledge of the whole is not enough to know,
But the vision of the whole should we visualise first;
Then only may we plan and achieve our desired ambition;
And that is the way eternal freedom, happiness and peace can we attain
To overcome pressure, fear, anxiety and dissatisfaction in the world.

The image of God is the vision of heaven we long for
Which our forefathers have left behind for us to follow
And it's our duty to hand it down anew for our heirs to follow;
For, that's the noble way do we enjoy the life of heaven in this world of hell!
By intellectual intuition only do we find the route map to reach that heaven;
But without this vision it's a wasteful venture to wish for real rapture.
The longer Nature is there we are not left with nothing;
And by nature mysticism know we the mysteries of our past and future too!

Memory of the joyful time spent with the friends brings the enthusiastic mood,
Memory of the romantic experience with a damsel brings the passionate mood,
Memory of the pleasant past in Nature brings the blessed mood,
Memory of the best portions of a Master Piece brings the mood of an elated thought;
Memory of the best portions of life lightens the heart and elevates the mind,
Especially when tension or depression keeps the spirit at the lowest ebb.

Perhaps the Memory of the Image or the Vision may bring back one to one's sense
Even if Book, Music or Nature or others may fail to bring the necessary Mood;
But at least, the Image of God, to get a moment of relief, has to be remembered!

Ramesh T A

India, The Land Of Beauty And Greatness

As a sparkling Diamond among the nations India stands beautifully
On the Map of the World attracting all more towards the East than the West!
For, India, the land of beauty and greatness naturally stands unique in Asia!

The long high Himalayan Mountain ranges in the North,
The wide open deep Indian Ocean in the South,
The Bay of Bengal and the Arabian Sea in the East and West
And the long Rajasthan desert and Assam hills in the West and East
Naturally are the beautiful borders safeguarding this Legendary Land
Noted for its Rich Culture and Ancient Civilisation in the World!

From Kashmir to Kanyakumari and Gujarat to Assam Regions of India
Many languages, religions, races, cultures and traditions thrive here!
The Aryan and the Dravidian Cultures mingled here as the Indian Culture!
Also, the cultures of each State embellish now the greatness of India unique!
In Arts, Philosophy and Religion Nature itself has inspired variously
Many poets, philosophers and saints to excel here in their works;
Great they became simply because they were born in this Great Land!

The natural shape of India is the very image of the Goddess Sakti herself!
Jammu and Kashmir beautify the face of Mother India unique;
Himachal Pradesh, Punjab and Haryana form a necklace to her neck fine;
The Thar Desert of Rajasthan and the Plains of Ganga beautify her body as garb;
The Central Plateau of Vindhian Mountains cover her chest and stomach firm;
The Deccan Plateau and the Carnatic Plains beautify her thighs and calves strong
With her feet gently immersed in the three Indian Seas, Bengal, Indian and Arabian
firm!

Yes, she stands erect holding a Bow in her right with a stretched string in her left
With her Arrow pointing to the West ready to fight any formidable enemy at anytime!
And the garlands of veins, wherein flow the life blood like rivers, make her soil fertile!
The peaks of the snow capped Himalayas are the abode of Lord Siva;
The confluence of the Indian Ocean and the Sky forms the abode of Lord Vishnu;
Siva and Vishnu of North and South protect Sakti to do her duties to the World;
And the Children of India, her people cling to her ready to listen to her commands!

This Mother India is Saraswathi, in the North;
This Sakti is Lakshmi in the Central India;
And this Sakti is Parvathi in the South.
This Sakti gives knowledge, wealth and power to her people!
The waves of the three Indian seas praise her beauty eternally!
The Sun comes everyday to glorify her power!
The Moon comes every night to glorify her beauty!
The clouds praise her valour in the day!
And the Stars glorify her beauty in the night!

The four Seasons round the year enrich her great Nature!
The four Yugas in a cycle glorify her Rich Culture!
The old Astrology and Astronomy still highlight the advancement of her Ancient
Civilisation!
The four Vedas of India still remain the Mother of All Religions in the World!
The four Indian Stages of Life (*) ever solve the enigma of human life in the world!

The four Ways of Life (**) still uphold the greatness of her Dharma!

The beauty and greatness of India are eternal in Nature and Literature endless!
The Material Advancement of the West cannot be a great threat to her Spiritual
Greatness!

And the Spiritual Science of India will certainly lead the World to peace and prosperity!

Note:

(*) - Existence, Knowledge, Bliss and Absolute

(**) - Brahman, Chatrian, Vysian and Sudran

Ramesh T A

Intruders

The intruder enters any place silent and noiseless
Whether it is high or low what so ever the place is,
Like a fox under the guise of a goat among the goats,
Or like the monkey that has entered into the flower garden,
Or like the bear that has entered into the Siva Pooja,
Or like the street dog that has entered into the open house.
He just changes his attire as to the occasion to try his adventure.

The intruder simply interrupts any group to catch unaware;
The first one that falls in his net generally the weak one,
Through whom he tries all his monkey tricks to catch the big shot
To accomplish his most cherished goal cool and clear
And thereby he shatters the whole show to pieces irreparable.

Who are these intruders who pose a threat to the society?
Uncertain friendship cannot go strong and steady in life;
Friends of such a group never mind much any matter;
And they are the intruders interfering in the affairs of others.

Born of vulgar couples they grow under vicious atmosphere;
Loveless and friendless they trust but for themselves nobody else;
The vicious chain they are connected cannot disconnect them ever;
The bondage they cannot break but at the loss of their own life;
And so they go on toppling the top persons to come to the top;
Or they live under the protected shadow of the top persons and
They observe and copy the movements of the model waiting for time.

The time also comes, but life is not a bed of roses as they imagine
And not only they suffer from mental torture but also torture others.
Such individuals and groups only create disharmony in the society;
So also some nations interfere in the internal affairs of other nations.

The fallen angel, Satan spoiled Adam and Eve's way of live;
The Western religion says so to generations who sin, suffer and die.
In the East there was a Naradha famous for his meddling in
The affairs of others that ended always with a common good.
That's the difference between the East and the West in the world.

West has done more harm to East than vice versa in the human world.
World adventurers, the British and the French roamed around the world;
Everywhere they entered the nations as visitors and became the rulers;
In that way almost all the world nations became their colonies once.

Ramesh T A

Is Friendship Necessary?

Friendship is necessary,
if it is helpful in private
and useful in public life.
A person is befriended
not for fancy but for benefit;
A friend, though not beneficial,
at least should not be harmful.

It is better to have a good friend
than a bad friend, even for company;
Many companions may be available
but not a good friend in the world;
So, if one happens to have a good friend,
one's life will be good in the world!
Faith is the mark of a friend,
but without it, it is foolish to have one!

A friend is not a relative, brother or cousin,
but all in one without blood relationship;
A natural friend is a brother,
but without any blood relationship!
A friend is beyond all barriers of caste,
race, religion, language and nation!

Politicians, bureaucrats and many are for money
and not for justice, love and truth in the society;
Friendship of such selfish fellows are not
for human warmth but for mere material wealth;
By their lip service they entice men
and enrich themselves at the cost of public wealth!

Lawyers, doctors and engineers are all very friendly
as long as fees are well paid for all expenses!
Preachers, religionists and spiritualists are all spiritual divines,
but without human heart to save humanity,
Whose activities mesmerise men to attract friends
to fall in their net and get fooled for money!

Due to friendship both good and bad
deeds are done in the world;
But friendship of mature men fetches
intellectual pleasure and spiritual satisfaction for all!
To a friend only, one can confide and confess,
and get consolation and confidence from him
for life and work in the world;
Mutual reciprocation, responsibility and reliability
are the hall mark of real friendship
of such friends in the society.

But bats among friends enjoy the fruits of others' labour
and fly away once the tree stops fetching fruits!
The friends, like the birds that fly

from place to place for food and comfort
have no risk and responsibility in life;
Those friends are the rolling stones
that gather no moss everywhere
for the development of mankind!
It is sooner the better to avoid
the friendship of such friends
than to feel sorry later;
For, it would be impossible even to shake off
the subtle knot of a mountain snake,
even if caught once unaware!

The fruits of friendship are inevitable to avoid,
and so, whether bitter or sweet,
have to be enjoyed or suffered to the last!
It is better to depend upon one's nature
than the nature of friends to avoid rupture
in life later in the world!

More than the acquaintance of some friends,
wise books are best friends to rely upon in life;
But, even if books fail one,
Nature is ever the most intimate friend,
philosopher and guide in the world!

However, friendship of man or nation is the cause
behind the development and progress of mankind;
For, only friendship can be a best team
that can achieve great wonders in the world by
cooperation and coordination in all walks of life!

Ramesh T A

Journey

The day dawned for my journey to return back home.
The opening ceremony of a palace was over.
The laying of foundation of another one was on.
The road, the signals, the fashionable people were seen.
The building arches, the cars, the buses were admonished at.
The aero planes, the aerodrome, the fuel tanks were admired too.
The city, the symbol of speed, progress and fashion is hot.
The railway track, the green pastures, the cattle came.
The tea shops, the hotels and the toll gates were busy.
The sun was at the zenith when the tar road boiled with bubbles.
The coconut juice, the palm kernels, the bananas invited all.
The summer was at its best too early to like.
The sweating beads fell from the forehead to the ground.
Exhausted, I succumbed to slumber at the end.

Ramesh T A

King Tree Leaves

O The blessed leaves of the king tree!
Dancing by the lamps of the factory,
Making artful pictures over the wall please me,
While the bed welcomes me for the night sleep to fall on.

Din and bustle of the day
Building tension to my delicate brain,
Breaking each and every fibre of my spirit,
Fade away, at last, by the cool breeze of the night.

Easeful tune of the music,
Solacing the wounds of every bit of my heart,
Playing endlessly in short of time amuses me,
While developing day gathers fresh hope at the dawn.

O The blessed leaves of the king tree!
Dancing by the lamp of the factory,
Making artful pictures over the wall please me,
While the bed welcomes me now for the night sleep to fall on.

Artful trickery of devils,
Creating indelible blemishes over my reputation,
Swing to and fro over the works of my sincere efforts,
Vanishes away, when my eyes go through the pages of classics.

Meaningful lines of the verses,
Clearing the doubts of my web of confusions,
Fetching the best of knowledge to quench the thirst of my mind,
Edifice me up well in time to check the besieging polemics.

O The blessed leaves of the king tree!
Dancing by the lamp of the factory,
Making artful pictures over the wall please me now,
While the bed welcomes me for the night sleep to fall on.

Ramesh T A

Language Of Love

Darwin discovered the evolution of man from monkey.
Perhaps the child knows the whole truth,
Before it knows how to talk.
But it finds it impossible to express that
When it begins to speak in the language of the men.
That is why the truth, attaining the human form after many a birth,
The child communicates through the language of love to all;
But only a genius among men translates that in the language of the men.

Ramesh T A

Life Goes On Faith - I

Does life go on luck or faith in the human world?
With love and knowledge life goes on faith only.
Fate and fortune fluctuate on man's plans and deeds!

Out of jealousy rascals create problems by tricks
And the troubles twist and turn the path of life,
Which the jealousy men wait and see in fun!

Thus even simple works are spoiled in the bud itself
Leaving good men suspect faith itself till demoralised!
On such occasions only mystics may be of some help.

Our birth and life lived so long only we know,
But not the future and death can we decide about;
And so, we have to believe and have faith in Him.

We have to believe that God will come to help
When injustice prevails to replace it with justice!
For, it had happened so and will happen so still!

God's incarnations are not necessary to do miracles
But His agents are enough to do those jobs well
As men of good spirit will carry out His will well!

Though justice delays, yet it brings out the truth
And maintains the balance of mankind in the world;
For, without justice can anything function so long?

Even if man escapes from man made laws by tricks
He cannot escape from God made natural laws ever;
For, the indwelling spirit is not controlled by mind!

Individuals suffer for survival out of their own will;
Knowledge and justice help them to pull on the days
Against the traps of trivialities set by bad guys here.

Knowledge of Self, World, Nature and God is needed
To know the cause of birth and duty to do in the world
So as to fulfil one's mission to reach the destiny well.

Ramesh T A

Life Goes On Faith - II

By concentration only all activities can be carried out;
Efforts towards higher goals of life make nil differences
Irrespective of success or failure in all our endeavours.

Achieving perfection should be the ambition in one's field
As that is the driving force of life against frustration, fatigue;
And helps take advantage of all suitable to one's aspiration.

Alas, obligation and ambition make one's life a dilemma!
Fulfilling obligations one may get good encomiums, but
Loss of ambition leads one to suffer inwardly in loneliness!

Nature, art or music could be the best resort for redemption
Or writing poetry or painting picture one may forget oneself
The sad part of one's life that serves a great lesson to others!

Rowdyism and control distorts the best intention of democracy;
Coercion and harassment by politics affect normal activities
Making people, the heroes of democracy serve as under dogs!

Force and liberty, the aspects of dictatorship and democracy go off
Ill together as society and individual, nation and friend, love and fear!
And caught between the two people struggle to get rid of them soon!

Power and creativity can't function together sans liberty and morality;
If it does, there will be peace, progress, prosperity and happiness; and
Creativity, discovery and inventions give wonderful things to enjoy!

Love and liberty help gain knowledge and create beautiful things!
Fear and force demoralise and drag all to darkness and hell only!
So, the unendurable things can only be forgotten in the outlets of art!

For, artistic diversions only can change worse situation to better ones;
That is the noble way men of faith live and lead the world to greatness!
This is the story of faith many men of the past show as the path to all.

Living as to the society noble men of faith achieve their ambition too
By tolerance, diversion and sympathy as in the success story of East
For all the men to study and emulate in life by faith in the human world!

Ramesh T A

Life In The World

Life is a continuous action, a cycle of events in the world –
Waking, refreshing, going, working, eating and loving;
Dreaming, imagining, meditating, intuiting, and thinking too.
Various activities of men contribute to the variety in life.
Man stands or falls by his own actions or decisions.
There are heroes, villains, heroines and comedians.
They have their own parts to play on this stage.
Life has purpose having special meaning to each one.
The expressions in the works reveal various personalities.
The different aims throw light on the different characters.
The events of life are written in various forms of literature.
Dramas, novels, prose and poetry are a few to quote.
The scope of life is as wide as its expressions.
Each has a method to follow and to reveal here.

Ramesh T A

Life Is A Journey

Life is a happy journey.
There is nothing so thorny
When your heart is light
And your mind is right.

Never doubt with a pout the love,
Which you ought to worship with awe.
So, love, love and love
Your Lord and your lady
And nothing will be bitter
Instead everything will be sweeter.

Life may have many changes,
Blend with others if there be chances;
A lot you need to know in this world.
Sorrows there be in everyone's life,
Yet never lose your precious heart;
That is how life has to be lived.

Life's destiny is the inevitable death.
Time keeps all in suspended animation.
But all dreams come to an end
However sweet they may be.
Therefore you wish for your activities end,
A peaceful sleep may come at last one day.

Ramesh T A

Life-Death Dance

In the tresses of the Lord I find
The meaning of the whole Universe
And in the flying tresses I see
All the stars of the sky;
In the art of dancing maintains He
Poise with the balancing of His long legs
And in the beautifully gesticulating hands makes He
Perfect His eternal art of cosmic dancing!

The symbolic expressions of His face
Give birth to poems immortal
For the devotees to sing in rapturous joy
In union with the Lord's beats!
All the people singing prayer songs in unity
Become one with the divine Lord;
In the unity of all the beings only can we
Feel the power of the one Supreme being,
Who is the cause of all the creations
And the end of all the beings!

War and peace go on continually in the infinite Universe;
Storm and breeze go on continually in the brain of man;
And so war and peace are a common thing in the world!
World War is not the need now as was in the old hour;
World peace is the utmost need of all in the present hour.
The world over poverty, unemployment and disease
Are enough to fight against to make it a peaceful paradise;
Why should we have another war of the nations in the world?

In the trades of the world there are
Many problems due to the oil crisis;
And the industries of the world need power
From nuclear energy and other sources.
But some nations like to have nuclear war!
Are they mad to play with the
Deadly deterrence of war once more?
Have they forgotten the ravages of the two world wars?

For acquiring wealth there were wars in the world;
In the name of religion there were wars among nations;
In the name of races there were wars between nations;
And there were wars for various causes and reasons in the world.

It seemed history was repeating itself in the past;
Now again history seems to replay the past
Caring little for the causes and consequences!
So, suppress all the inhuman, brutalistic, mad ideas
With a firm foot under the ground forever!
And leap high in human spirit to the divine stature
Ever erect, enthusiastic and elevating to
The regions of the divine beings we dream about!
That is the way real human poise between

Life and death can surely be attained
And that is the open secret of the wonderful
Cosmic dance of the Divine Lord of life and death!

Ramesh T A

Lingering Charms of Diamonds

From the sand called quartz, Chinese have
Invented glass first in the world!
The stained glasses, Germans have
Invented first in the world!
The brilliance and fire due to
Reflection, refraction and dispersion
Of diamonds lure the minds of men
To the world of vision!
That is why glasses or diamonds are
Forever charming both for good and bad
And decide about the fate and fortune of men in life!

Diamonds are lingering on in the minds of men;
Such a precious thing the diamonds are
That many even perish for them in the world!
Why there is so much fascination for diamonds
when there is so much danger behind them?

In jewels or armours the rare Golconda diamonds
once decorated for the world royal families!
In search of King Solomon's gold mine
Some story hero discovers diamonds
In Africa and dies in a novel by Nevil Shute,
Also a cinema movie, which many have seen
And wondered at the treasures of diamonds much!
Not only in this movie, but also in many movies
Diamond robberies thrill much the audience!

Though a form of carbon, diamonds are precious
Because of their brilliance as bright as the gems,
Natural or artificial, decide the fate of men
Depending upon the selection of diamond stones,
Men make according to their natures or horoscopes!
Gems are the well shaped perfect diamond crystals
formed under the earth at high temperature and pressure,
Which are such as colourless diamonds, red rubies,
Blue sapphires, green emeralds, golden topazes, etc.

Ramesh T A

Lord Of The Seven Hills

Yes! The Lord of the seven hills,
Lord Venkeshwara is there,
The powerful God capable of
Curing all illnesses well
And powerful of making even
Impossible things nothing,
If one surrenders oneself
Totally right earnest to Him
And reposes full faith on
Him only once and for all!

The uncertain life and future of man
Incredibly goes on faith only!
Faith on God only gives man
Will power to venture on enterprises
Based on knowledge, intelligence
And intuition unique to man!
This non-conformist should know
Relinquishing their rationality
Though that actually distinguishes
Man from animals and plants
And intellectually helps development
Of divine hood by experience;
But his scientific knowledge alone
Cannot prove the existence of God,
Who is immanent, transcendental
And immensely merciful to all!

This can be understood and realised
When one visits the abode of God,
The spot that unites Earth and Sky
Uniquely in the Universe above!
One such spot is the Thirumala
Of the Seven Hills in Tirupati,
Where dwells the Divine Magnetic Power
That attracts and energises all with power!
That is why there is so much rush always there
Whether one believes Him or not!

The pressing pains of all kinds pulverise
Immediately before the image of the Lord
And the combined effect of happiness and peace
Called the bliss He blesses to one and all;
There after success accompanies men
Surely in their professions and life!
Such is the effect of the Magnetic Power
Of the Lord that attracts and produces!

Ramesh T A

Lose Not Faith

One can lose everything in life but not faith on self
For, due to faith only all works are going on here!
So, whatever be the situation lose not faith in life;
Knowledge of circumstance will help to do all!

The time of one's life will not be the same forever;
Understand change in time and move one's coin
So that one can transfer risks to minimize difficulties;
That is the way to explore and win in any challenge.

Obstacles on the way obstruct free moves of man;
Stars and planetary motions control the mind of man!
So, free thoughts, speeches and actions are impossible
As family, society and the world are not controllable.

Pressed by family and business, men get no time to muse
And pursue one's own interest apart from all obligations.
Tossed between the outer and inner worlds, time passes on
Though the urge to do what one feels or thinks never stops!

Despite difficulties and disappointments life goes on;
Difficulties and worries cannot prolong forever for all;
Time changes for the better, one's life by God's grace;
So, best efforts at every stage of life will not end in vain!

This is the reality of life in the world we all live in!
Faith in oneself and God has to be had before everything,
But faith in others has to be had with care and concern;
For, cocksure men in talks are not often sure in action!

Ramesh T A

Loss Of Visionary Power

Once entering the school the child starts forgetting
All the truths it was trying to convey through love.
No sooner the parental approval of the educational imprisonment is confirmed
The doors of the creative power, originality and geniality are tightly closed.
With the visionary power of the previous world goes away
The knowledge of the present world comes.
With the new knowledge he tries to discover the lost world of glory;
But the world in which he has landed has many problems to be tackled;
And his whole time is occupied by the problems
Like poverty, disease, corruption, exploitation, etc.

Ramesh T A

Love And Hate

I love so many things in the life of the world
And I hate so many things in the human world.
Many more books are needed to write everything;
But briefly let me express about Love and Hate here.

Love and Hate only constitute the whole of life;
Growth and decay are a common thing to earthly life;
Birth and death surely begin and end everyone's life;
But nobody knows how soul and body unite and separate in everyone.

The rise and fall of the Sun and Moon make the Earth day;
Summer and Winter with Spring and Autumn make the seasons complete;
The seeds and fruits along with the leaves and flowers
Show the full growth of a tree;
But these wonderful and blissful
Activities of nature too do not reveal
The secret behind creation, preservation and destruction!

The ebb and tide of the sea and river go on endlessly...
The day and night bring hot and cold climates in a continuous cycle;
Men and women like the North and South Poles
Unite together to make an earthly family
And the painful pleasure of love makes human life bitter sweet.

Perhaps unity in diversity is the philosophy of life
Both on the Earth and in Nature.
The towering Himalayas and the fathomless Pacific
Are serenely beautiful but silently dangerous too!
So also the red glowing ball like Sun and the silvery shining Moon
Are both eternally wonderful but inhospitably beautiful too!
However opposing the elements may be but how incredibly
Are they infused together in Nature in the Universe!

Ramesh T A

Love Is Forever

Longings for love keep love spirit alive forever in the world
And the flame of love burns bright in the hearts of lovers here!
Valentine's Day may come and go with pageant every year;
But love of man and woman goes on in the world for ever.

The out going concern, love is the all powerful God here;
Love is the powerful force acts against fear, anger or avarice
And is always for beauty, truth, joy and peace to satisfy in life
As this beautiful Earth is the centre of love in the whole Universe!

Beach, park, restaurant, cinema, farm resort and hill stations
Are where lovers meet, exchange love and enjoy love in life;
Fun, pageant and kissing sessions mark only the Valentine's Day;
But only Taj Mahal, a mark of love is world's wonder to remember!

Love is blind in A Midsummer Night's Dream of poet Shakespeare;
But love is divine with his immortal Romeo And Juliet in our sphere!
Indeed blind love between married Helen and bachelor Paris led to war
But true love of Penelope united with her Ulysses after a 20 year wait!

Indeed woman of true love with great faith unites with man of love
To achieve their goal despite difficulties, desolation and desperations!
The all powerful love is forever ruling the hearts of men and women
To establish that love is truth, knowledge, power and God in the world.

For many, the feeling of love is rare in the material world of no human value;
Literary talent to say true love story is rarer in the scientific world of no art;
Also, expression of love is rarest in the economic world of no social sense;
So, Valentine's Day alone hints at men of love to live real life only by love.

Ramesh T A

Love Is Rare

Longings for love keep love spirit alive forever
And the flame of love burns bright in the heart!
Valentine's Day may come and go with pageant
But love of man and woman goes on for ever.

The out going concern, love is the all powerful God
Love is the powerful force acts against fear or anger
And is always for joy and peace in the human world
As it is the centre of love in the whole Universe!

Beach, park, hotels, farm resort and hill stations are
Where lovers meet, exchange love and enjoy love
Valentine's Day only celebrated as lover's day each year
But Taj Mahal remains as a Symbol of Love forever!

For many, the feeling of love is rare in the material world
Literary talent to say true love story is rarer in this world
Also, the act of love is rarest in the economic world today
So, Taj or Valentine alone hints at love to live life by love.

Ramesh T A

Love Song

Tell not the story but sing love songs
For mellowing the minds and hearts of men
Before they become antisocial elements
To plunge headlong in the destruction of all!

Love blossoms between two hearts,
A great wonder indeed among humans!
Love denies nothing to the loved ones,
A rich power that bothers about nothing!

Mother, lover and friend are of the same kind
In love, they out do all beyond their means!
Such is the power of love in the world
That life of love makes life divine here!

Sky pours rain overland high or low
Land grows grains for all to feed
Trees give everything even when hacked
Nature repeats its performance forever.

This is the song of love that goes on endlessly
In Nature for everyone to see, learn and follow!
When this is so, why hate, fight and demolish
Nature and humans, beautiful, lovely and sweet?

Ramesh T A

Man Lives In Dreams - I

Man's life is full of dreams,
Both futureless dreams
And futuristic dreams!
In dreams man pulls on the days
Hoping for a better tomorrow
To live better!
What is impossible,
Man dreams today
To make it a reality tomorrow!

The dreams of yesterday,
With the ideas of today,
Will become realities tomorrow!
The creations and inventions
Of the artists and scientists
Are the realities of their dreams!
So, without dreams, man of knowledge
Cannot achieve anything worthwhile
Driven by the force of ambition!

Without dreams,
Where is the progress
For man in the world?
Without dreams,
Where is the respite
For man in reality?
So, man lives in dreams
For solace and
For achieving his ambition!

Poets, lunatics and lovers
Are all dreamers par excellence!
Leaders, intellectuals and ambitionists
Are all dreamers too of great dreams!
For, they all believe that
What was impossible is possible
And what's impossible will be possible!

Contrarily, the world is too much to bear,
Certain times, hard pressed for peace!
Human nature, materially moulded,
Ejects as boiling lava
Provided by the out-bursts of events!
But after the storm for sometime
The calm prevails over, as usual.

Then, human intellect morally reflects
Over to get the heal of
The free flowing river;
The firm intellect
To make peace permanent
Dreams in eternal truth;

And the heart heaves a sigh of relief
After a long travail in wilderness
And dreams horrible!

At last, the peace got by the reason
Escorts human spirit
To regions of sublimity;
And the soul lingers
Like the clouds in real joy,
Peace and liberty at will.
The pleasure of such a job
Is the bliss the spirit enjoys
In the dream-land of fantasy!

Ramesh T A

Man Lives In Dreams - II

The sufferings of the heart
Are like the hot burning deserts
And the cold freezing ice bergs,
That teach the human beings
Know the horrible miseries of mankind
and give them the heart of sympathy
To save the dying humanity
From the hands of tyranny.

So, wisdom can be gained
In pursuit of truth,
Intellectually and intuitionally,
Only by experience;
And sharing the knowledge
Of such experience
Is the best service to humanity,
Without which nothing can be comprehended
Even about the mundane things.

Hence the necessity of knowledge
Of all things only
Sharpen the power of intuition;
Intellectual intuition is
The search light
Helpful to see everything as it is,
Whatever be the scope of
Any world within
Or without one's reach.

Dreams, intuition and imaginations of
Wise intellectuals save men
From illusion by reality;
So, the dreams of such seers, mystics,
Though nostalgic in nature,
Never fail to come true
And the predictions of such dreams
Like the creation of Utopia
From chaos
Are incredibly inevitable!

In that world of cherished dreams,
Animals, men and divine beings
Live in peace and harmony;
Colourful birds sing songs
And fly free in freedom;
The green trees full of
Beautiful flowers and delicious fruits
Enrich environment with sweet fragrance!
And the on looking angels would
Forget themselves in
The entertaining dances of
The gorgeously decorated dames;

Then, suddenly unbelievably
They look for Menaka, Urvashi and Ramba
In heaven to confirm that they are there!
Such would be the world of dreams,
Where everyone would live
In joy and pleasure forever!

Ramesh T A

Matters Of The Ocean - I

At a stretch fishing boats stood near the New Pier;
A group of scattered motor boats anchored in the North;
A single ship stood well poised in the East;
I stood with my friend on the shore in the West;
And small broken pieces of an iron bridge stood at the centre.

The sea was wave less, silent and solemn;
The whole sky looked grey just before the noon;
We watched all the scenes standing on the mounted platform
Engrossed in a reverie near the Gandhi statue among the Rock Pillars.

The sea as a mass gathering waited in a silence for a grand speech;
"Friends, Internationals and the World men, " and so on are not
The words, I was to deliver but to observe unknown matters of the ocean;
But the words of my friend broke my observation impossible to follow again.

We talked about the world matters and walked on the pavement;
Our talks lingered on nationalism, corruption and so on.
Now and then we never failed to see multicoloured flowers there
Dancing beautifully by the breeze of the South on that cloudy hot day.

Soon we reached an office to meet a small friend long after;
Nook and corner searched we as if to catch a rat but in vain.
My friend bothered about how to find him;
"Look for the cat, we can easily catch the rat, " said I.

Then we marched to the circular office to meet the tall cat like pal;
Readily he was in the office to invite us with wonder and surprise.
We complained about the case of the rat to the official cat of zeal,
Who heard the case with 'no mater never mind' attitude.

With a light beverage we relaxed enjoying a paper role of tobacco;
As if by some magic the rat also came there and sat before the cat;
The chat between the rat and the cat amused me and my friend much;
The cat planned for a lunch with a bottle of punch long kept in the fridge.

Over a bottle of Wellington a wordy duel went on the make of Marlboro!
"Mexico, Spain or Italy but not French, " entered I into the parley;
The rat argued for French as if a Napoleon and I became Wellington;
It was decided as not French and our brief conversation ended in the lunch.

Ramesh T A

Matters Of The Ocean - II

In the evening meet one more friend joined our Pickwickan like party;
The rat and the cat sat and spoke together like Laurel and Hardy
And the roaring laughter rented up the parlour, indeed a comedy in life!
The talks then roamed round the life in and around the town and taverns.

The dinner ended late and each one departed drenched in heavy rain.
The late night heavy down pour of rain was never expected in the town;
Normal and unusual everything was before the rain poured so lavishly;
And so is Nature and human nature which can't be predicted at first.

The lavishly falling rain wastefully entered into the ocean unopposed;
And my observation once again resumed on the matters of the ocean.
Simple, plain and cool looking ocean is still a mystery unexplored by man;
But the man who explores the Universe, Stars and atoms is still a mystery.

More than man woman is more unfathomable than the deep ocean of the world;
Ocean, man and woman are still more an enigma than the entire Universe;
Like romance, fantasy and sex they are ever transparent, misty, vague and volatile;
However some few have discovered pearls, treasures and Gold diving deep in the ocean.

In the depths of the ocean man encounters a lot of dangers
And the bottom of the deep sea, it is night without end!
Many ships were sunk in wars in the seas;
Many boats were broken down by waves of storms.

Many ships of adventure were sucked deep by the whirlpools;
And many ships with treasures were swallowed without a word by the ocean.
For all such happenings and more man also says no word as powerless before it!
Of all, the vast desert of salt water ocean is indeed invincible by man!

Ramesh T A

Matters Of The Ocean - III

Ironically this inhuman abode is where varieties of fishes swim deep and live long!
Whales, sharks, dolphins, octopuses and other fishes live in here like
The elephants, tigers, dogs, spiders and other creatures live on the land.

Among men also there are whales, sharks, dolphins and octopuses,
Who survive calm and unnoticed eating others somehow or other;
Politicians, business men, bureaucrats and leaders sacrifice others to survive.

Corrupt, illegal, selfish and fanatic they live scot-free as men among men
In the world which is calm, normal and plain as the ocean we see everywhere
Except for the flying fishes like the falling stars we notice now and then in the sky.

Of course, scientists, intellectuals and artists do wonderful jobs to make heaven here;
But before the barbarians all the beautiful build ups break to bubbles in the bottom
itself!
And at the surface nothing comes up ever conspicuously for the notice and analysis.

Like on the land there are mountains, caves, volcanoes and many resources inside the
sea;
But unbelievably nothing of the sort is noticed on the plain surface of the ocean!
This is the irony of the invincible salt water ocean like the fate of man in the world!

To unravel the secrets of the deep sea bold efforts have to be taken by brave men;
Also men like the shark hunters have to catch the culprits hiding deep in the dark
And expose to the nation the dark deeds they did and do to the world for execution.

Ramesh T A

Milkyway Falls!

(On a brief stay in Courtallam)

The milk white misty clouds pressing the mountain tops
Among the vast range of fertile fields and rich grown trees
Stood as a great sight for the travellers to see in wonder
And appreciate the season as the best one of the year.
People travelling on the highways across the fertile lands
Reached the water falls to take bath day and night there
Till they get the satisfaction they longed for round the year,
For which how long how many daily sheets had they torn!

The tall broad giant mountain stood formidable for the view and the
Pressing clouds profusely poured forceful water from head to foot,
Where people with craze drenched themselves in the thick drops of the
Thudding water eagerly vying with one another to go to the centre of the falls!

The pleasure of enjoying a cool bath gave what a comfort!
A life without such a pleasure is not worth living indeed!
The cool drizzle of the place is quite enjoyable at least a week
To forget the tensions and trials of business and life in the whole year!

That Milky Way perhaps comes in slow motion as mists to melt into a water fall there,
A place, where heaven itself has descended for man to enjoy and aim for that heaven,
The destination of life for the morally good and decent men to reach one day!
That is why perhaps men are hurrying there without fail in the season every year
To enjoy that pleasure and to have a glimpse of that heaven there!

Yes! That place is Courtallam, a poor man's paradise in Tamil Nadu!
It's like the mini-paradise, Kodaikanal and the main paradise, Kashmir;
That paradise is the gateway to the great Everest Mountain
And this paradise is the gateway to the Indian Ocean!
They say the Milky Way falls on Everest and runs as rivers like Ganga to the Ocean!
So, Courtallam may be the tributary of the Milky Way to remind all of that in season!

The crystal clear Ganga may purify the sins of even the dead men,
But the Courtallam water of many herbals makes sane many an insane man!
The five water falls there give unforgettable experience in life!
The Main Falls, the Old Falls and the Five Falls are where rush is always more;
If the Main Falls is the dinosaur, then the Old Falls is the mammoth,
Whose broad black stone hill gives the thrill of Spielberg's Jurassic Park!

Even fish and scorpions fall during an hour's bath in the Old Falls!
The forceful falls water produces milky foam while running out to the fields
And the thrill of chill water makes one leap high in excitement!
After the bath, hunger pinches one to eat food stomach full till one is tired;
What a sound sleep then puts one to rest after a sumptuous feast!

Professionals' prediction or the parrots' prediction of one's future is the pass time
there,
Which everybody likes to hear in the stay there in the evenings!
More than all, cards is the best entertainment for everyone in group there,
In which old and young participate without a difference in jollity!

Then a long walk after taking booze friends enjoy life in fun before dinner
And after which again card play boisterously goes on till the night sleep.
And there ends all the games and all pack off from there
The next day hoping to meet again in the next year!

Ramesh T A

Miracles Of Nature

Clasping the dropp of rain
Closed oyster goes down to the bottom of the sea;
A rain dropp developing into a white pearl
In the womb of oyster is a miracle!
Likewise many miracles of Nature
Absorb the mind of man to dream fantasies!

Miracle, trees suppressed for years in sand
Turn into a great coal mine!
Not only coal but diamonds like sapphire or emerald
Are also carbon!
High pressure and temperature
Produce precious gems in the Earth's womb!

Greatest miracle is lives born
By the kiss of sea and sand under the Sun!
Above all man is a greatest miracle
Born from the womb of the mother!
Man, part of Nature, has become great
With the evolution of mind and spirit!

For poets, scientists and philosophers
Nature is the friend, philosopher and guide!
As to the moods of men,
Nature offers meaningful messages on various occasions;
And man learns many things from Nature
And creates many things to make life full!

Despite man's destruction,
Nature never fails to give comfort and force of life!
That's why I can never fail to love Nature
Though everything fails me in this world
And my life goes on
With renewed vigor, vitality and strength after noble goals!

Ramesh T A

Modern Life

Old virtues, eternal things have lost their values
What a disgraceful world, this world has become!
Matter what matters and mind nobody minds
Life itself is mere pretence now
Man distrusts man but not the masks
How ridiculous to live in this world!

Who is there to keep love, faith and promise here?
This is the world where so many great souls lived!
Sweet Shakespeare and majestic Milton
Lincoln, Gandhi and Lenin
Newton, Edison and Einstein
Buddha, Christ and Mohamed
And the list has many more to include
But now what lists have we to show?

This world has become a waste land,
Where wars and night mares prevail,
Devoid of faith, love and spirit.
Wars both physical and psychological are there
In the Name of Religion, Politics, Race and Language.

The civilization of modern life is devoid of any culture
Soon Science is sure to have sway over the world
Perhaps modern life is in a great transition...
A New World Order may be emerging
If so, an international culture with the aid of Science may come up,
And all Nations may function as One World Organization!

Ramesh T A

Money Makes Many Miracles - I

Money makes many matters move in men's world!
With money man can buy anything but the soul!
Of all, the desire for money many cannot let go,
Even though camels cross through the needle's eye!
Without money there is no place in this world;
Without the spirit there is no place in that world!

For the sake of money many even change
Their names and religions by conversions!
Without the payment of money, even the darshan
Of the Lord in the temple is impossible here!
Also, without the payment of money, even the carcass
Of a person cannot be buried or burnt in the grave yard!
So, all the activities of man in the world,
Ultimately, are just for money only!

All the activities of man centre round money
And everything is controlled only by money!
Why this is so? Future alone can say
Or answer this question, it seems!
Now the value of man depends upon
the deposit of money in the vault!
Between the soul and money, for survival
man can embrace the latter only in the world!
Actually, what is money and why is it
So powerful as to make man a slave!

Indeed money in the form of coins and currencies
Is an instrument of civilization very useful
For the transactions of men in business
To win against competitions in the world,
Instead of conquering countries by conflicts!
Competition means the involvement of knowledge,
Talent, intelligence and wisdom instead of
Cheap tricks to make money in the world!

The value of goods represented by the deposit of gold
In the bank for the transfer of goods among men
Is done by the currency notes of money everywhere.
The introduction of money, instead of the barter system,
Has produced a sea change in the transactions of men.
And the money that simplifies the transfer of goods work
is really a greatest achievement of man in the world!

Ramesh T A

Money Makes Many Miracles - II

Man by many inventions has reduced the burden
Of men and has become civilised in the world.
By the invention of money man has made
The world a civilised planet in the universe!

Money in the hands of a mad man, even if he conquers
The whole world, cannot benefit anyone much!
But money in the hands of wise man makes
Many miracles happen in the men's world!
Temples, Taj Mahal, Ajantha, Ellora, libraries, colleges
are the greatest achievements of man with money!

With money man makes good things
As well as bad things in the world;
But the utilisation of money only reveals
The real character, the good or the bad of man!
The utilisation of money in arts, science, and business
Has contributed to the civilisation of the modern world!
The business shop that keeps many products for sales
From nations is a mark of civilisation in the modern world!
That too with money, if it is possible to buy all in a single shop,
It is indeed a symbol of civilisation in the modern world!

The competition for making money in many fields
Has made man always time conscious above all!
Time is money and the world has become a work place
To make developments or achievements for making money!
Like the chip that has all the information, money has
All the power for man to make many miracles in the world!

Mere money has no value at all in
the forests, deserts and mountains!
But money has got a very great value in
the villages, towns and cities of the world!

The easy way of making more money with least efforts
has become the policy of many in the world to-day!
So, the craze for winning raffle money has resulted
in the boost of the lottery ticket sales everywhere!
Also the craze for horse race to hit jackpot somehow
So as to become a millionaire has made many mad too!

Gambling halls of various kinds have also increased
Everywhere just to earn more money at a single stroke!
Crimes, smuggling and mercenary activities have encouraged
more immoral and illegal activities just for making more money!

Invention of money was not for encouraging immoral activities
But for easing out the burden of everyday heavy transactions!
So, the fight between the good and evil in the world of money
Has increased more than in the worlds of sex and crimes!
And the fighting game for money when and where

Will come to an end, God only can say to man!
Till then perhaps the introduction of credit cards only
Can save man from the risk of carrying money anywhere!

Ramesh T A

Music In Nature - I

Music in Nature is the life breath of the world
Impossible to separate it from the other ever!
Among them all, music is the fore most one
Impossible to forget when we think of Nature!

Nature is the bridge between man and Space!
Beauty attracts the mind and makes the heart
Enjoy pleasure unknown in Nature forever.
Music helps the mind to mingle soul with Space!

The great poet Kalidasa has expressed the view,
I heard, while exploring the nature of God that
"I hear the voice of God in the echoing music
I hear everywhere in the world of men or Nature! "
"And I see the beauty of God in the beauties
I see everywhere in Nature and human beings! "

Music of the sea waves and the moving clouds
Going fast in the Moon light is heartening to see!
Cascading water falls and dancing leaves in wind
With flowers along the river chill to the core!
Forest trees dancing in the wind produce sound
Which on passing snow mountains ends in awe!

Music in Nature stops boredom and brings joy
To all indwelling souls with living divine spirit!
The Earth itself becomes a musical instrument
When the wind touches and goes over it often
That produces music endlessly echoing in
Multiple notes to satisfy all the moods of men!
Music inspires human beings to be fresh in soul
And keeps alive increasing enthusiasm in life!

Ramesh T A

Music In Nature - II

The language of the heart and the spirit of all
Music has no language of its own whatsoever
Unlike other forms that require seeing or reading,
Thinking and understanding to feel joy or sorrow!
Music at once gives the mood of joy or sorrow
Transporting the mind to the world of imagination
To know the truth by the spirit dwelling within!

Music like the incense smoke permeates everywhere
Helping one to commune with divine in dizzy rapture!
Divine music, fragrant flower and incense smoke
Transport human spirit to the world of heaven above
And give peace to the heart after the prayer ends.

Even the silent music of the mountain valleys
Covered with mist improves health of everyone
And transports self to the region of paradise.
But the noise of city vehicles producing pollution
Spoils health transporting mind to the world of hell!

The power of music makes men dance to its tune
Relieving them of mental tension in the modern world!
Even deprived of the chance to hear music and dance
The melody of music in Nature is the boon for woes!

Especially the soul stirring music of the birds ever
Give hope of freedom in Nature for men in distress.
Beauty of flowers and music of birds in Nature always
Console and inspire men to do worthy things in the world
Giving hope and freedom to have ambition to achieve all!

Ramesh T A

Mystery

Man is a great mystery yet to be discovered in the world.
Discoveries and inventions of Nature and machine are a fig.
For some the end is important and for some the means.
The end or means, aim is the deciding factor in all.
Rationality distinguishes man from beast here.
Art, Science, Religion and Literature are the output of his mind.
From God's Nature developed man the Art in the world.
By understanding and controlling Nature lost he the fear.
Writing, painting, sculpture, music and dance imbibed in his life.
But between man and man the evils remain the same ever.
Lust, anger, fear and jealousy are hindering man's progress.
Confusion, competition and conflict burn the mind of man.
Confidence, cooperation and creation grow the culture of man.
Only man to man understanding comes of kindness to friendship.

Ramesh T A

Naked Sky

The Clouds, the Moon and the Stars beautify the empty naked Sky!
And the woman of many children is the sky of love in the world!

Bees jump from flower to flower and Airships from planet to planet.
Airships collect information and data from the Stars to the Earth;
Bees collect honey from the flowers to the beehive; Why?
Men and women make life a heaven with love and knowledge
To achieve fulfillment or human perfection in the world!

All the rivers starting from many sources mingle one with the ocean;
All the gases of the burning things escape only to the sky;
All the musical sounds of a concert make spell bound the audience;
All the souls of men finally become one with the All Pervading One;
For, consummation, fruition, maturity is beauty, perfection and Brahman.

With nothing on we come and with nothing we go;
But only the true one really loves all from the beginning to the end.
Love is the unifying force, the incarnation of mother,
Who loves all her children in the same way despite differences.
Mother or Sky, the omnipresent embraces one and all in the infinite bosom;
For, they only cover and beautify the eternally empty nakedness!

Ramesh T A

Natural Calamity For Unity!

The waves of the ocean soaring high almost to the sky
And falling down in a wide spread way to the shore land,
Typhoon is ruthless in submerging the town en masse!
The in flowing water like a large scale river carries away
Cars, cattle, houses and trees without leaving anything free!

The island nations, Japan and Philippines face often typhoons.
Central American nations are also inundated by typhoons,
Unprecedented in the history of Nature, man is aware of!
Typhoon causes colossal natural calamity impossible
To normalise the situation immediately in some nations.

However, it is a natural phenomenon commonly seen
That seas inundating some lands and receding after
From some lands are not unprecedented in Nature.
So, sea erosions or recessions occurring here and there
On the Earth are only common, natural phenomena
That can be technologically controlled but not completely.

What is the cause of the ebb and flow of typhoon
In the Pacific and Atlantic Ocean regions of the world?
Is it due to the testing of Atomic Bombs on land or in sea?
Is it due to climatic changes caused by environmental pollution?
Or is it due to the meteorological activities in the outer Space
That causes the upheaval of the oceans and seas on the Earth?

Nobody knows the cause for the ebb and flow of typhoon.
Some creatures in the ocean might have provoked typhoon
To rise high and enter the sea shore areas as in the movies!
Whatever it is before the colossal calamity of Nature
Man's science and technology can do nothing to stop it!

Drowned in the mid ocean and dying is not a great thing;
But losing all the properties in a typhoonic submersion
And struggling till death is a great tragedy in toto!
People escaped from typhoonic menaces are fortunate;
But, they are vulnerable to epidemic disease and death,
Unless food and medical assistance are provided!

After losing everything in life, is it easy for them
To revamp, rehabilitate and rejuvenate their life
And pull on the days in the world as in the past?
They require international assistance for rehabilitation,
Survival and sustenance in the world as in the past.
Though there is loss in one respect, natural calamity
Provides the chance for the people to unite together
Irrespective of class, colour, creed, race,
Languages and nations on humanitarian ground!

Ramesh T A

Natural Phenomena

The Earth enjoys the beauty of love called the Moon,
When exposed by the brightness of truth called the Sun!
But the Earth is engulfed in darkness called eclipse,
When Sun and Moon directly meet by rare coincidence!

Eclipse of the Sun caused by the Moon close before
The Earth is just another Natural Phenomenon;
But the Ring of Fire Scene of the Solar eclipse
Sometimes is a wonder due to the Moon
Not being big enough to blot out the whole big Sun!
It looks as if the Circus Ring Master is holding the Fire Ring
For the Lions and Tigers to pass through
To show a Mega Fun to the audience!

The Shadow of Eclipse whether it is Lunar or Solar
Suited man to weave superstitions since long time!
The Shadow of Darkness is symbolised as Evil
Working against the Rays of Brightness called the Good.
The twists of Evil initially may cast its shadow over
The Truth for sometime; but the Truth will ultimately
Prevail over all tactics like the Sun at the Dawn!

The falling Meteorite seen across the Sky is said to be
A Bad Omen that by a rare coincidence it is predicted to be
The laying down of life of a leader of a nation!
But the falling down of an Asteroid on the Earth has changed
The Fate of Evolution some 65 million years ago!

Otherwise, instead of beautiful Human Beings
Evolved from the Hominids, perhaps deadly Devils
Would have evolved from Dinosaurs today!
So, not the eclipse of the Sun or the Moon
That eclipses the Life of Man but the eclipse
Of the Mind that eclipses the Future of Man!

Finally, Superstition and Science are entirely
Two different opposing poles apart;
Yet, Religionists and Scientists take measures
To purify or sterilise the body
After encountering strange natural phenomena!
So, after the eclipse, people take Holy Dip in the rivers
To purify their bodies against impurities!
So also, after the Space travels, Astronauts are quarantined
For sterilisation to guard them against infections.

Ramesh T A

Nature Is Everything

Billions of years ago God ignited cosmic gases
To crack colourful infinite Bon-Fire in the Space,
Out of which Spiral Galaxies and Milky Ways
Are beautifully burning since then without a stop,
An incredible wonder impossible to form an idea
Of the infinite range of splendour by imagination;
And what to say, everything is in Nature
Everywhere in this beautiful vast Universe!

From the Sea to the Space covering deserts, rivers,
Mountains, valleys, forests, fields, ice, snow, etc. -
All these things are in Nature and what is not in it is
No where to be found in the world in the Universe!
Spring, summer, autumn, and winter seasons of a year
And varieties of lives dear in the land, sea and air
Follow Nature's Principle of Unity in Diversity
Though there is variety in all walks of life!

As everything has evolved from Nature, everything
Has to dissolve in Nature according to its plan
Whether it is fish, fowl or flesh, or fauna and flora
That follow the respective Natural Order of Activity!
Like War and Peace in the World, Dissolution
And Creation are common features in Nature;
Though Art is the Creation of Man, it's only
An imitation of Nature, the Creation of God!

Being a part of Nature, it is childish for man to excel,
Control and expel Nature by exploitation ever;
For material progress at the expense of Art, Culture
And Nature, man only destroys mankind at the end!
Is it not ungrateful for man to do so after getting
All ideas and benefits from Nature so long and so forth?
Has man forgotten the things of Nature that gave
Ideas to invent many useful things in the world?

Nature submerged in Atlanta and Lumeria and
Emerged out Himalayas and Canyons from the Oceans!
So, stop felling trees, because they only gave World
Civilising Ideas to Spiritualists, Scientists and Socialists!
For, Nature is not only a mother, lover, friend, philosopher
And guide but also a foe, destroyer and destiny of mankind!
That is why Nature gives not only Bouquet of Flowers
But also Brick-Bats too to everything in the world!

Ramesh T A

Nature Rejuvenates All

Swans swim on the stream;
Sparrows twitter on the meadows;
Ducks float on the lake;
And pigeons fly in the sky.

Squirrels play all over the place;
Rabbits run into the bush;
Deer leap to the waters;
And peacocks dance under the trees.

Children play round the park;
Mothers and elders watch them all;
These all happen in the holidays;
And a relief all gets from the routine.

The world moves on in work
And Nature rejuvenates all.

Ramesh T A

Nature's Fury

Patiently bearing the brunt long, sometimes Nature
Bursts out when forbearance goes beyond limit;
So, now and then Nature shows its fury in the hot and cold fashion
Through Droughts and floods, volcanic eruptions and earthquakes,
Cyclonic storms and tornadoes, tsunamis and torrential rains
Perhaps to maintain natural order or balance on the Earth!

After the infinite bon-fire, the thrown out fire balls became
Stars twinkling in the Universe billions of years ago;
The active Sun on its part burst out some fire balls
That turned into Planets such as Mercury, Venus, Earth, Mars,
Jupiter, Saturn, Uranus, Neptune, Pluto, Xena and so on;
So, the Earth on its part though fragile to the core
Is yet powerful to show its fury sometimes!

The active lava in the womb of the Earth will take billions of years
Perhaps to cool down solidifying itself to a saturation point;
Until then the developing gases will burst out of the Globe
In quakes multilaterally now and then
As there are no particular inlets and outlets for
The Round Earthen Ball unlike all living beings!

Moon and Mars may give man a temporary shelter
But not permanent panacea replacing the earth's condition
Forever there to escape from sudden catastrophe;
For, Mission Moon or Mars has not yet discovered technology
To transport mankind there as a whole;
So, without becoming the Master of the World, how is
Man going to become the Master of the Universe?

Hence Nature is not only a mother but also
A lover and companion to everyone;
Nature is not only a friend but also
A philosopher and guide to everyone;
Also, Nature is not only a foe but also
A destroyer and destiny to everyone;
And so, Nature gives not only bouquet of flowers
But also brick-bats to everyone sometimes!

Ramesh T A

Nature's Torrential Note

Herd of clouds moves in cirrus
Dark with dampness darts down
Dance of sequence altering the harmony,
Dews recourse the source to eternity
Patterns paving the waves to swivel forms,
Last long washing the bridges
Raising and lowering the ships and boats,
All in one with nature's singular torrential note!

Ocean born wind blows off the shore,
Interior goes the nascent air to solace the sour
Days and nights journeys miles and miles
Never the vigor vanishes and never the spirit stumbles
Such heedless force develops much measureless tempo,
Best known to the Almighty, the most obedient wild naturality
Shakes of fractostratus and smashes of forest's status, and
Beyond plains and fields moves to meet the mounts!

Mounts, highly furrowed, rugged and sharp,
Receive the brave breeze and leave in honor
Elemental fraternity meeting together once in a while,
Forgets the new born off springs once and for all
They go down the valley in brutal jollity,
Meandering and insinuating all the way
Gaiety continues filling pouches and bowels to levels,
Till, at last, they become one with the ocean!

Silent as the dark cold sea,
Vacuum encamps between both ends
Departing drags deep to the ocean,
Anchored rich with exotic fragrance
Those boisterous glammers never old,
Sweep along the curling waves
Linger on the far off lulling water
Amusing foam dashing off to the shore,
Offers a never ending beat of countless scores!

Ramesh T A

NEW POETRY!

My poetry is poetry for all
For those who think it is poetry;
My poetry is also prose for all
For those who think it is prose;
Whether it is prose or poetry
It depends upon the eye of the beholder!

Beauty cannot be defined definitely;
So also poetry cannot be demarked
From other forms as it is inclusive of all;
And the debate goes on endlessly!

Classicism followed rhythm and rhyme;
But internal rhyme is rhythm of romanticism;
Modern poetry is free or blank verse and
New poetry is a mixture of all in one!

Poetry is building castle in the air
Just as heaven that has no foundation!
Heaven has no foundation on the ground
And hell is invisible under the ground!

Ivory tower intellectuals are indeed
Philosophically in search of truth;
Art for art sake may be a policy;
But art and science are for society!

Ramesh T A

No Hurdle For Love - I

There is no hurdle for love anywhere in the human world;
Language of love may be sensational, sensuous or serious;
But Love is all powerful to humble all under its influence!

Hypnotising words of Christ converted many to Christianity!
Inspiring Gita of Krishna revolves all round Him as planets!
The power of love tames even the shrew to dance to its tune!

Literature is full of immortal love or successful love stories;
For, like friendship love plays a vital role in the human world!
Life without love, friendship, success and joy is a tasteless food!

Intellect, wealth and power alone can't make one great sans love
That's why love is given a great place in literature and religion;
And in the whole world only in India a Taj Mahal is built for love!

Nowhere exquisite statues were made for love except in Indian Temples
Depicting the intimate postures of natural love between divine lovers
As more than scriptural knowledge love for God is the sure way to Him!

'God will accept even poison to drink if it is offered with true love! '
Long, long ago I heard those words of power from the speeches of elders
That made me think about the link between sensual and spiritual pleasures.

Sensual, aesthetic, intellectual and spiritual pleasures are the ways to bliss!
To attain spiritual bliss aesthetic, sensual, intellectual pleasures are the route!
Aesthetic, sensual pleasures kindle knowledge of love to enjoy spiritual bliss!

Ramesh T A

No Hurdle For Love - II

Even Buddhism shows love is the world's greatest light, justice and power!
Not only religion or literature but also politics demonstrated power of love
In the form of Truth, Non-Violence by Gandhi in getting freedom for India!

But E.M.Forster says only tolerance in public and love in private are feasible;
Yes, a practitioner of love today will be put to difficulties as Jesus or Gandhi!
So, as Ashoka or writers do tolerance is the best policy to promote humanism.

Is love an easy thing to practise so as to achieve remarkable things in the world?
First to know love is rare, to be in love is rarer and to practise it is rarest here!
That's why love between man and woman is not an easy joke but complex one!

Love is the concern for the well being of the dear one for anyone;
Love is too much interest in the thing of much attraction for one;
Love for others or matter, art, Nature and God are different versions!

Lust is animal joy, not a lasting one unlike love, an ever lasting divine one!
Among animals, ape is unable to mate naturally with the other sex unless knows!
So, how is it possible for man higher than others to practise love with other sex?

Where intellect is highest instinct dies and intellect dies if instinct is highest!
This is the arrangement of Nature among animals, man and other species here!
So, where there is love, there are beauty, truth, joy, peace and God in the world!

More than knowledge love is called as God by all religions in the world!
When it is so, how can there be any hurdle for love anywhere in the world?
So, is it not our duty to know love, practise love and love all for fulfillment?

Ramesh T A

Not Even A Speck

Indeed our earth is one among many planets in the Universe!
I too feel the scheme of expansion is still open.
It looks for some the space is round and for some rectangle.
Some said it had limit and some say infinite.
What of us in that grand scheme of expansion?
We are nothing and not even a speck.
What of me? Not even to be considered.
I and you are nothing before the evolution of Cosmos.
We are part and parcel of this infinitely huge Cosmos!
The realisation of this truth should lead us towards development.
What are we doing? What have we to do?
Have we drifted from the path of development?
A critic has to judge our notion and action.
The end is not our aim, but the way to expansion is fine.

Ramesh T A

O God, Can't You Hear My Voice?

Beyond any imagination in a treacherous humiliation
That has No destination whatsoever,
Why am I bogged down so deep in darkness?
Except you, O God, who can know this well?
Accept my plea and relieve me from this hell!

No society has yet offered me a fine restoration, I need
To search for true perfection by pure imagination
Ultimately to reach eternal truth I long for so long.
Don't know what words could describe this dangerous dilemma –
Imagination or intelligence, that's the question I ask you.

Question is my hand and answer is in your hand.
Why do you keep this in suspense?
Why can't you break your silence?
God! Can't you hear my voice?
But for you who can hear my heart beat?
Who can relieve me from this dark world?

Here irritation and frustration confront with
Inhuman intimidation intimated with
Tantalizing emancipation to a free world!

You have presented me with a heart soft and a mind delicate.
Unbeatably exhausted the world of imagination
Fights hard with the world of experimentation.

Many a pout has to be routed out.
Perhaps your gifts in me are not yet ripe or rot.
Art or science is not the question.
One cannot exist without the other.
Manifestations of both are
To be given opportunities in apt forums.

That may be the reason for your silence.
If so, I think, I heard you voice.

Ramesh T A

Ocean Of Life

The sea of life we all sail on rough or tough;
A voyage, distant or brief all cannot avoid;
Such is human life on the Earth we all live
That many have lived, are living and will live.

At the surface how calm and beautiful the sea is
Heaving with the same rhythmic waves everywhere!
But how many caves and mountains are in darkness below
With full of marine lives throbbing in agony and ecstasy!

Human life is also beautiful and better than others
Pulsating with dreams high and low among men;
But how many variations between man and man that
Make joys and sorrows common in the human world!

A beautiful island in the mid ocean attracts the ship
To anchor but the cannibals sacrificing one of their
Men before God chill the spine of the crew and
Make them run away to the ship on the ocean!

Even in the modern times superstitions thrive here
Making men still no better than the island cannibals
For the survival of the society in the world
That believes to be safe in the status quo ever!

Magellan or Polo or Columbus or Gama could have
Travelled so in this sort of adventurous sea voyages
With the compass in hand and an eye at the stars to find
The routes of the past for the present and the future good!

Discoveries they do with pleasure to know the unknown!
Creations they make out of their thorough studies in the world
Like scientists invent things after pains taking research
With intuition and hope to make the ship move forward!

Soon they discover a new continent in their journey
Is it America or Africa or Australia? They know not!
The angels or the apartheid or the aborigines? Know not!
White, or black or brown, or yellow, people are the same!

With binoculars and telescopes they scrutinise all;
Nothing danger diabolic there! And they get down!
Presidential election is going on there in the country;
All parties give them a rousing welcome without a sting!

Who is going to win? Know not now!
Blue or red? Brown or white? Predict not!
The computer finally declares the Red colour!
There ends the reception and the crew returns to the ship.

Ramesh T A

Ocean Of Life - II

It; s better not to be born here than to be so to cross this ocean;
For, it is impossible to overcome all the woes of the world.
If one culture is followed nothing is wrong with the nation;
But if one culture is not there one country cannot be there!

Culture, literature and nature no one cares today to nurture;
Most think money, drinks and dames are all about man's life;
So, is politics or philosophy the route to achieve the goals?
Art, science and philosophy sub-serve to party politics;
And party politics decides the fate or fortune of one's life!

In every walk of life the main thought of man is politics;
Of all, political thought only man seems to be very serious, for,
Food, money and pleasures he enjoys in the dream of elections!
Tossed on these thoughts the ship sailors sail on in the ship.

Exchange of gun fires between ships are seen yonder soon!
Some govt. ships surrounded the trespassing ships near by;
Smuggled gold, arms and ammunition are captured soon!
Intoxicating stuffs and sale of military secrets are unearthed!
Patrol guards' beaming smiles confirm offer of awards to them!

World travelling sailors are welcomed for the victory celebration
And they get down to the port town to participate in the function.
This land of legends, religions and literatures enjoys freedom
But due to mass illiteracy democracy survives without discipline there!

There is not one culture here but many diverse cultures!
There is not one language here but many different languages!
There is not one religion here but many different religions!
There are not two political parties here but many political parties!

Poverty and unemployment eternally remain unsolved here
And unchecked corruption leaks out vital secrets of the country!
Yet, there is unity in diversity in this land of many resources!
So, the world sailors after the night repose leave the place at dawn.

Ramesh T A

Ocean Of Life - III

The sailors sail to many a land of diverse cultures for a long time
But not find a land of real joy and peace for a final halt so far
And so, the journey continues in search of Utopia in the world!

Before Sun rise when the clouds are changing into many colours
One fine morning the ship anchors near a new island of hope!
The green shore invites the visitors with the music of birds!

With new hope and expectation they enter the new island;
Moving round with enthusiasm they mingle with all men
Never to be exhausted but only to be engaged for a life time!
They have found the Utopia they are longing for so long!

A life of love and knowledge is the best culture they follow there;
Inspired by love and guided by knowledge they live their life;
By simple living and high thinking style they live a satisfying life;
They confide life is Existence, Knowledge, Bliss and Absolute.

Being non-attached and non-violent they are calm and balanced;
Sense of goodness, beauty and truth elevates them to nobleness;
Knowledge of Self, World, Nature and Universe decides their duty.

Boyish, aesthetic, intellectual and spiritual pleasures bring bliss endless!
And self-reliance in all situations leads them to absolute state one day!
They obey parents, safeguard family, defend friends and sacrifice for humanity;
This sense of natural justice and love of ethics are superb to emulate in life!
And this is how the woes of life can best be overcome in the world!

Ramesh T A

One Almighty In All Forms

Divine Lord of Gita advises all to live life of Yoga
Profit or loss, success or failure, joy or sorrow,
Never be too happy or too sorrowful in the extremes of life
To wade through the woes of life and the worries of the world.

With the knowledge of the Self, World, Nature and God
Restraining one's desire, passion, avarice and jealousy
Use intelligence to understand the world and act in life
For the service of the poor, which is really love in action!

Following honest policy only in the execution of ideas
Non-attached to material benefits, comforts and power
As desired by the Romantic Almighty in the form of Nature
One realizes one Almighty in all forms of manifestations.

Love and non-attachment Almighty has advised to follow
Buddha formulated non-attachment to solve all worries
Jesus formulated love to live with no enemies in the world
And Gandhi formulated non-violence to achieve one world.

So, non-attachment, non-violence and non-alignment are for
Achieving political, social and cultural freedom in the world.
Attaining all for giving them to all is Culture and Divine Love,
The only means to free oneself from all bondages to Nirvana!

Ramesh T A

One Person Asks: Will I Get Answers?

I had friends, but no one was friend to me;
I have loves, but I am not independent to love;
I have relatives, but I don't have suitable company;
I have family, but I am still an independent guy!

Though I have all I am still alone in the world;
Though I am active I am not satisfied always;
Though I have the choice I cannot choose one;
Though I have accesses I cannot use them all!

Can Nature and books give joy and guidance?
Can music and songs give freedom and satisfaction?
Can literature and religion show God and heaven?
Can philosophy and culture show truth and wisdom?

To what music can I dance in this world of chaos?
To what philosophy can I rely upon to face problems?
To what ideology can I stick to enjoy goods of democracy?
To what policy can I have faith to withstand pressures?

Why do we have family, friends, love, nature, music and books?
Are they for fun or company or comfort or joy or for sorrow?
Can we live alone or in company to be free from all woes?
Will it be possible to overcome all woes with or without company?

Will I get answers to all my questions with the aid of all?
Will I go ahead with all my ventures by knowledge or love?
What is the best way to be ready for all eventualities here?
What is the best way to get all accesses to solve everything?

Convince the guy if you can by your poems amusing and truth!

Ramesh T A

One World

Eastern Super Power had affinity for the heavily populated India
And a great longing for its dream of creating One World Nation –
A high ideal behind India's foreign policy of Non-Alignment,
That supports Non-Interference, Non-Aggression and Co-Existence.
Without peace and freedom the One World Dream cannot be realised;
So, Yugoslavia, Egypt and India interfered in the international politics.

The Non-Aligned Trio had the support of hundred nations to adios Cold War;
Then decolonisation, freedom movements and anti-apartheid gained support.
Thirty years of this movement's efforts fetched the expected results;
Taking India's idea Russia headlong plunged in the work of world peace;
And America's satellite nations stopped ridiculing India's foreign policy.

War is not the solution to settle scores among the world nations;
The cause of the war points towards the differences of individuals;
The advocates of attitudes are the intruders of cunning propagandas
That distances the nations/individuals with differences of attitudes
Breeding only cold wars and leading towards world wars as before.

The path of peace is non-violence and of chaos is violence;
Peace and freedom alone develop love and unity here ever;
Fear and control only develop hatred and splits everywhere;
Wisdom lies in the knowledge and love of truth in the world;
Like Non-Attachment Non-Alignment is the best policy for the nations;
So, Non-Violence, and Non-Alignment only promotes world unity and peace.

Ramesh T A

Only POETRY MEDIUM For Myriad Nature!

I wonder at what I have been writing so much so long;
Many matters I write poetically are quite surprising!
I doubt often whether I have the capacity to write poetry!
I don't know what to discuss when asked about my writings;
In Nature what ideas I got, felt and thought I wrote in poetry;
Or else, I am nothing when I am not in the mood to write anything.

When the urge comes I become a different person till I finish writing!
The poetic mood to write continues till the topic naturally ends!
The details of my split personality are perplexing to write in a single poem;
So, bit by bit in flash back scenes I write my heart felt ideas in many poems!

I love music and poetry but don't know music and poetry to explain;
So, I am a romantic adventurer in poetry according to the place and time!
In this kind of poetry at last I have found out the way to express myself!
If this is not poetry, what else it could be, tell me if you can!
Comments and criticisms are quite welcome from all quarters!

If poetry means, should there be rhyme and rhythm in the poems?
They are the frame work in which everything is stuffed in order;
There is no fixed rule or structure to produce naturally evolving poetry.
What counts much here is not beautifully frozen structure,
But life, feeling and sense in the stuff of every poem we weave!
I write for the minds of the world to experience vicarious pleasure
In known words compressed ideas about unknown myriad nature of mind.

I wanted to write novel with philosophical ideas or contemplative essays;
After one novel and a few essays I could not proceed in the same vein!
Then I got the idea of writing this kind of poetry to express my ideas;
From then on I write, write and write all as and when the urge comes!

Knowledge, experience and expectations express I in my poetry;
Contemplative, philosophical and informative ideas tell about human life!
Lonely in Nature when I am in the depressed mood I indulge in meditation;
Mystical exercise in Nature awakens the indwelling spirit to life!
Then knowledge of reason enlightens the mind and elevates the spirit;
Expressions of such spiritual experience are generally poetic in nature for me!
So, many matters I have expressed more in poetry than in other forms;
Truly, many ideas can be compressed and briefly expressed only in poetry!

As matters are many all cannot be remembered once they are written;
However, my analyses, convictions and informations are meant for all.
Essays and other writings take a long time and many pages to write
That sickens and makes me insipid before I finish my writing work;
If it is uninteresting to me how could it be interesting to others?
So, poetry has become the best means to express ideas high and broad!

Ramesh T A

Our Beautiful Beloved Earth - I

Only beloved Earth in the whole Universe has bred us
All alive among many living beings so long and so forth!
Earth is the only place people live in the entire Universe!
Except here, human species are nowhere found in the Space!
This beautiful beloved Earth is really the paradise to live
And thank God for having created this paradise for pleasure!

It is a gift from God and what we do with it is ours to Him;
So, man and his planet have become important in the Universe
And how best the boon has to be preserved depends on his will.
Men and women wouldn't have grown to the present proportion
Without the protection of atmosphere covering the whole Earth!
Indeed Nature, the instrument of God inspires and instructs all!

Human perfection from animal to divine is the plan of evolution;
Mind of man in communion with Nature this open secret is known;
Also, human progress is the plan of divine nature on the Earth.
Without knowing this it is a pity, man seems to destroy all now
After discovering fire, inventing wheel, agriculture and becoming
Also an artist, scientist, architect, litterateur and entrepreneur!

Discovered laws of Nature, classified elements and created industries;
Invented many machines and created computer too in the modern world!
But alas, making Atomic Bombs, man has led the world to the brink of doom!
Mist may move the mystic with the mood to muse over many matters!
But pollution has poisoned the environment exposing it to radiation and
Leading the world to destruction but not the creation of one humanity!

Ramesh T A

Our Beautiful Beloved Earth - II

No nation can economically develop without modern technology in the world;
Social and cultural developments cannot flourish without economic boost;
So, competition and rivalry in industries and business rock the world today!
Materialism of money minded men has turned all into heartless machine beasts
That don't care for pollution and destruction but only profit and domination; so,
Deforestation, cities, diseases and population explosion increase without limit!

Green house effect of pollution that traps Sun's heat covers the whole world
And slowly and surely melting polar ice increases sea levels and immerses isles!
Rain and flash floods maroon many places making man's planet a moratorium;
Also, forest fires and volcanic eruptions destroy and pollute vast areas of world
Reminding men of the coming events of doom's day shortly on our Earth!
O Beautiful beloved Earth that bears all the brunt should change man's mind!

Competition for excellence in all walks of life is good for any society anywhere;
But cooperation for extremism of all kinds leads only to destruction of all minds!
Burning competition creates restlessness and nightmares to tragedy and failures!
But cooperation develops confidence to dream and achieve wonderful things!
Competition for dominating the world will lead only to total chaos and gloom!
But cooperation for all round developments will lead to prosperity and hilarity!

Either scholar gypsies in search of truth should wander round the world
Or intellectuals for analysing matters should be glued to the computers!
By wars world conquerors have failed to take control of the world;
By ideas international politicians have failed to control the world;
And now by trade monopolists are trying to take control of the world!
So, competition and speed have become common in all walks of life!

Ramesh T A

Our Beautiful Beloved Earth - III

After industrial revolution and technological developments electronics rules;
Civilisation without culture is spreading and capturing the whole world now!
Knowledge without wisdom is changing the world into a mad, mad world!
Political and religious fanaticism without knowledge is too dangerous;
So, to save the world from destruction, madness wisdom should prevail
And the thoughts of tomorrow's world based on history help avoid craziness!

By Nuclear War, world cannot be conquered except complete destruction!
By military might all nations cannot be invaded to control the world by one!
Not by dictatorship but by democracy aiming human development can do so!
In fifty years five billion population will jump to ten billion population;
So, without renewing the natural resources for food, energy and raw materials
How can the present world go on exploiting it for the safety of the future world?

Without recycling the natural resources competitive industries are exploiting them;
Deforestation is destroying resources, increasing soil erosion and bringing floods;
Consequently an abnormal change in Nature develops unhealthy trends for transition;
Industrial Civilisation controlled by One Authority cannot make One World work well;
Also free World Industrial Society allowing human developments can be a dream only;
So, one Agrarian World State to avoid nightmares is a good idea to dream about now!

Civilised World life without Nature is a horrible Utopia even to dream about!
Even Art without Nature will not be universally appealing to human nature!
Without the touch of Nature in life, culture and art it won't be enjoyable ever!
Nature that has created Earth is so beautiful, lovely and lively can't be ignored!
With the destruction of Nature including us our beautiful beloved Earth will be out!
And No Imprint will remain to speak about Human World if destruction is certain!

Ramesh T A

Passionate Love - I

Passionate love good and strong is a great loss to lose
That nobody would like to bear even after a long time!
We may love to do so many things with persons in life;
But passionate love we have only with the most close!

Final expression of human emotion is poetic in nature;
Hence best of mood or worst of mood is in verse fine!
Poetry becomes sublime in the expression of experience
Being the outcome of emotion and endeavours in life!

Romantic activities of lovers are poetically enthusiastic
And the musical poems increase the mood of love to bliss!
So, young lovers passionately love in this beautiful world;
And between passion and reason always passion takes leads!

Love tragedies touch the heart and live long in literature!
Passionate attraction between lovers blossoms in love like
The vigorous attraction between hydrogen and oxygen clouds
That produces rain with loud explosion of lightning and thunder!

Love, the principle of nature produces all matters in the Universe!
Mothers so much in love never believe the sudden death of sons;
Fathers so much in love never believe the defeat of sons in war;
Also, workers so much in love never believe failures of a leader!

Faith, belief, loyalty of mother, father, people are passionate love!
Love is the cause for construction and destruction of any work!
Love is the great burning fire for justice and power in the world!
Love can do anything and make hell a heaven and heaven a hell!

Where there is love there only can truth live in the human world;
That's why love and truth only can make human soul perfect in life!
Whole soul will truly be active only when one is in passionate love!
Without passionate love nothing can effectively be achieved in life!

Ramesh T A

Passionate Love - II

No ambition can be achieved in the world without love and knowledge;
But passionate love activates whole soul to achieve even impossible!
Without passionate love cherished dreams can never be achieved!
For, human being is a bundle of emotion that fuels passion to prevail.

Passion is the supreme power that creates and destroys all in the world!
Temples, schools, libraries, poems and novels are all works of passion
That lives immortal life in the hearts of men for generations to come!
For, power of love and truth only make human soul perfect in the world!

Fire of passion never subsides unless satisfied by pleasure in enjoyment!
Power of passion manifests itself in action as noted in history and literature!
For, feelings only make men to think, do or solve everything in the world!
It is true without feeling man cannot understand and do anything in life!

Without difficulties happiness cannot be understood and enjoyed in life!
Hunger cannot be controlled or satisfied unless fed with food in time!
Without suitable things basic human needs also cannot be satisfied either!
So, sensual, emotional, intellectual and spiritual needs need fulfillment.

Desire of sensual passion kindles lustful fire making man a mere animal;
But passion for true love makes a human being strong and great divine!
Passionate love for knowledge and truth makes one bright and clear ever!
Passionate love for Ultimate Reality makes one a clear, pure and free soul!

Passionate love for physical appetite blocks intellectual and spiritual quests!
Passionate love for sensual pleasures makes one a slavish animal forever!
Passionate love for intellectual truth turns a human into a rational being!
Passionate love for spiritualism promotes rational being to divinity here!

Emotional, intellectual, spiritual pleasures are the stepping stones to perfection;
Fulfilling natural needs man achieves perfection through woman, art and Nature!
For, man is an incomplete jigsaw puzzle born for this purpose in the world; and
He passionately proceeds in all his activities in life only for complete fulfillment.

Passionate love for physical pleasures has to be satisfied first before everything;
Next realising realism by wisdom Ultimate Reality has to be realised by intellect;
Then mystically man in communion with Nature can enjoy divine bliss forever!
So also, passionate love only transcends barriers of body and mind to eternal bliss!

Ramesh T A

Peace And Tranquility

In full throated voice the nightingale sings alone in the garden;
Know not what makes it sing so at this hour of the day
Nor for whom does it sing so high a tone so sweet to hear.
The skylark too flies high in the sky and sings unknown;
Who knows what it sings and why it sings at a high place?

Like men birds are also specialized in various fields in Nature.
The screeching owl gives the warning of the coming danger;
The dancing peacocks foretell the on coming rain to men;
The white doves symbolize hope and peace to everyone;
The green parrots forewarn the stranger's arrival to their masters;
And likewise there are so many specialists for various jobs.

Yet the invisible voice of the singing Lark is sublime and mystical
And the warbling notes of the Nightingale are echoing everywhere.
Their sublime songs fill the air like the endless eternal being
Invisible, mystical and mysterious like the all powerful God
Not for name or fame or position or possession but for peace and tranquility.

Ramesh T A

People's Tax Money - I

Peoples are the heroes of democracy but not the ministers
And the administrators who govern them in any nation!
People pay tax for the maintenance, development and
For running the government machinery of the country;
So the ministers and the government machinery should know
The roles and serve the nation better than before coming to power.

Without the contribution of the people no country can progress;
But politicians play with the people's money for their pastime!
Also, the bureaucrats enjoying all benefits perpetuate corruption!
Politicians come and go but the bureaucrats stay longer in posts
To scrub away the wealth of the nation for their survival only.
For all the mistakes of the govt. people are victimised always
By frequent price rises and all kinds of taxes to be borne by them.

Actually the tax paying public is the employer of the govt. employees;
So, these public servants should be faithful and truly serve the people.
If war comes or flood comes the national economic loss is borne by them
And whether the ministers or officers work or not total risk is on the people.
Tax money means what? It is not a donation or an alms but
A share of the people's income given for the good of the nation;
Tax is paid not for the comforts and facilities of ministers or officers
To while away the time without doing any good for the nation
Wastefully on useless projects increasing the debt burden to the people.

For the failures in the implementation of five year plans generally
Ministers blame the officials and the officials blame the ministers!
But people's tax money is wasted incurring heavy loss to the nation.
Centralised socialistic system is the cause for all the spoils of the State;
Decentralised democratic form of govt. is the solution for this spoil system.

More than 70% of people's tax money is paid as salary to the public servants
And only 30% of people's tax money is utilised for nation building activities!
But the govt. machinery doesn't have people's approach or even care for them;
So, people have to fight for another national freedom against such infidels!
With this meagre fund how can a nation develop itself in the world?
A nation can only pull on the days without any progress and strength!

Much nonsense is committed in many nations in the name of socialism;
Social justice is not stealing the riches of the rich to fill the pockets of the poor,
But it is to make the poor rich and equal to the rich in all respects in reality.
Many organisations follow the former rather than the latter method to achieve it;
They all should see failures faced by the erstwhile Soviet States and East Europe
And reform their policies to up lift the poor people to achieve social justice.

Ramesh T A

People's Tax Money - II

Other people's money should not be used as we like or please!
Other people's money should be returned to others after serving the purpose;
Or other people's money should be returned to others in some other form!
No one has any right to use other people's property as one likes!
If it is our property how careful are we to use it for our purpose?
So, if it is people's tax money it should be productively used as a principle
Without harming the people so as to avoid development of vested interests.

Mobilisation of funds is most needed for nation building activity and clearing debts;
People's tax money alone is not enough but funds from other sources too needed!
Selling barren lands and detecting black money funds can be raised for the nation;
Liberalising economy and globalising trade increase the economic power
Enabling entrepreneurship to take hold of the reign for development to enhance
The socio-economic status of people on par with the developed nations of the world.

But in reality people work, earn money, pay tax and pull on the days sans hope;
Their children's education, employment, marriage and their own retirement
Are too difficult to cope with at the ripe old age in this nation of rich culture!
Intelligent men may escape, but innocent men can't manage at the fag end of life!

Increasing prices of commodities and squeezing out tax money are very bad!
It is easier to harass than to harness honourable people for nation building.
For that they have to answer in some form one day or other in the Court of Dharma
And what sort of punishment they have to undergo will be decided by the Lord!

Abusing power they may escape before the eyes of the public but not before Dharma,
Which will punish them all without fail till they correct themselves or till they die!
Power, which comes from God, if used against Him, the user will become poor, sure!
The last resort for such sinners would be God only for redemption, a true fact!
If the God is merciful those sinful men may be saved; otherwise no hope for them!

People are the Gods in any democratic country and before their power
Bureaucratic or ministerial powers are matchless in the world ever!
So, this the power wielders should know and utilise people's tax money
Wisely and properly to up hold the honour of the nation in the world!

Ramesh T A

Plan Of Nature

Nature is creative and let us
also be creative or inventive;
So, life is expression of personalities
and art is expression or criticism of life;
And man's higher nature depends upon
the all round developments of his personality!
Musing over these ideas, my convictions
only conform to the Laws of Nature!

Freedom and Love are necessary for Human Progress;
Lover of freedom, Shelley had a notion so.

'Beauty is truth, truth-beauty' all you need to know;
Lover of beauty, Keats's philosophy is all about.

Knowledge and wisdom are needed for Human Peace;
Modern philosophy of Russell preached so.

Necessary Human Progress is the Holy Plan of Nature
And the communion of Mind with Nature is the only way;
Lover of Nature, Wordsworth mystically philosophised so.

So, Freedom, Love and Knowledge reveal Beauty and Truth
Leading to Joy, Peace and Perfection in the Life of the World!
Freedom and love help to attain perception, conception and knowledge
And Nature stimulates vision to achieve perfection revealing
The brightness of beauty and truth leading to joy and peace!

That is, Free Love or Free Will develops human personality to perfection,
Which is Nature's holy plan to stimulate mind to effect it one day!
Human mind musing over the memory of sensation sublime stimulated
By the beauty of Nature forms various perceptions internally, which
By spiritual vision of beauty conceives into true knowledge and
In communion with Nature in that vision soul enjoys
Mingled Joy and Peace called Divine Bliss!

'The art of living is the successful expression
of one's personality, '□ said Sir Harold Nicholson;
For that, to perfect one's ability in the interested field
as the ambition one should possess;
This would be the 'driving force' for life
Against boredom as dry as
an~army blanket' in the World!

Ramesh T A

Play Of Fate - I

The play of fate cannot be changed in the world of man!
Man proposes but only God disposes everything here!
Contrary to man's desire fate does things unpalatable!

For some the play of fate is a blessing in disguise;
For others the play of fate is irony of fate inevitable!
Fate plays the game through Stars, Men and Time!

The play of fate thrives on man's nature and nurture.
The play of fate makes Nature unpredictable always;
For, the play of fate causes changes in Nature ever!

Fate caused mistakes in evolution are called mutation;
Perhaps mutation has led to the evolution of man finally;
And so, is the evolution of man a mistake in Nature or not?

Without controlling himself how can man control others?
Without the Lord's approval no proposal can be disposed!
The Lord mysteriously controls by fate everything unknown!

Yes, the play of fate causes changes in the world too!
History tells the truth of rise and fall of great empires!
Science caused civilisation has changed world culture.

Dictators tried to rule the whole world of man in vain;
Democracy has spread everywhere ruling mankind now
As democracy is the rule of, by and for the people ever!

Liberty, equality and fraternity govern the nations now;
But too many unions have spoiled liberty and morality
And destroying economy, they are disappearing in nations.

Ramesh T A

Play Of Fate - II

Wars leading to Arms race threaten peace and progress;
Terrorism triggers war between nations of the world;
Civilisation helps hypocrites, frauds making culture a farce!

Undesirable reality comes to be true very often everywhere
As fate plays on the desires of men so well in the world that
Dreams of One Human World seem very dear to materialise!

Crises of the world remain grim due to no compromise over
The issues of class, creed, colour, race, religion and politics
And fate plays pretty well on the many differences of men!

For the individuals expected things never happen in time;
But unexpected things happen time and again against all
Testing much the individual's heart, mind and soul in life!

The play of fate everyone surely has to face as a challenge in life
However great one's intelligence, wealth and strength may be;
Lest failure or victory can't be balanced to defuse heart burst!

The power of man may be good or bad towards world or Nature;
But fate keeps him in tension till it fails or wins him in life
Depending upon the nature of man in the affairs of the world.

Yes! The play of fate cannot be stopped ever in the world.
So, it is fate that one has to live according to one's nature;
Lest one has to suffer untold miseries in the world non-stop!

Ramesh T A

Poet's Power

No religion can stop the inquiry of a poet
To know the truth of any creed's credibility.
It's the exclusive privilege of the poet as
Poets are the unacknowledged legislators!

From Milton to Shelley or Vyasa to Aurobindo
Truth was the supreme in their message to man.
Literature entertains and instructs men to live
According to the world culture of love and truth.

True love never lies or dies in the world of men
Upholding morality and justice for the society.
Human culture based on literature is sweet light
Leading men to enlightenment and eternal joy!

This is the secret behind the power of poet
That leads mankind to peace and prosperity.
For, the words of poet flow from the heart
As greatness is in love but not in erudition.

Ramesh T A

Quietly Great

Nobody bothers about who is great in the world;
But everybody likes to know who becomes great;
How one becomes great is all time suspense here
That cannot be decided by power, position or possession.

By birth or status one may become great;
By intelligent efforts one may become great;
By luck also one may become great;
But the greatness of a man depends on his principles
All great men are the followers of great principles;
Principle and practice make them great in the world.

Great men make great promises and also fulfill them without fail;
They live in deeds and silence but not in time and speeches.
The heart but not the head that reveals the great from the elite;
Out of love the great do things great before they elate to the sky.
The achievements they leave behind ever talk tall about the great;
And inspire everyone to aspire for the great in the world.

Temples, churches and mosques are the achievements of their greatness;
Schools, hospitals, gardens and so on are the extensions of their achievements.
Love, culture and civilisation are their way of life in the world;
Wisdom, justice and truth are bases upon which they stand tall ever;
Arts, science and philosophy are the scales they use to measure truth;
Love and truth are their foundation upon which they build their empire.

Inspiration nothing but inspiration is the first and the last thing of a leader;
Inspiration gives determination to think great things and do great things;
With inspiration great men do everything from first to last in their lives;
The inspiration they propagate people make success many a project;
With inspiration they move the people and move the world as they wish.

This stuff is the snuff poets, prophets and leaders take and teach mankind;
Even death only destroys the body but not the spirit of these great men.
These great men show honour to love and courage in the world;
Also, whoever men may be they give and take respect in honour.

Power corrupts one but not the really great;
Wealth makes one arrogant but not the really great;
Knowledge makes one feel proud but not the really great.

Once to power unlike others they never forget their friends old or dear;
Once wealthy they repay their debts and help others also become wealthy;
Once knowledgeable they never feel superior but make others also knowledgeable.
Great men are ever great even though they become low in life sometimes;
But that is the hallmark of the greatness of a great man in the world.

Ramesh T A

Rain In The Summer Time - I

Rain in the summer time is like seeing an oasis in the desert
After a long, long travel and travail in wilderness here!
Blinding lightning and deafening thunders of summer rain
Make their marks by electrocuting even the green trees
And killing men, who happen to touch the live broken wires.

Rain in the summer time is a rare thing to see here
But the effects are a mixture of good and bad things.
Otherwise rain is happily welcomed in the dry, hot deserts
As water is life and everything for survival and sustenance here.

Like a VIP Convoy, rain comes to the town in spite of
Excitement, anxiety and traffic always on the road;
And people rush to take shelter under the sun shades of
The shops or building balconies spell bound in joy!

Rain fallen on the high ways, barren lands and fertile fields
Stimulate the smell of the soil refreshing one and all!
Villagers, women working in the fields and playing children
Enjoy drenched in the rain water after a very long time here!

The smell of the soil comes before knowing the falling rain
Like the instinct of the ant knowing the place of sugar;
Or like the pleasant memories of the past in rain
That comes to the mindâ€™s eye serendipitously to one and all!

Rain falling on the hill forests is fully absorbed by the soil
Rather than submerging the plains in floods destroying all;
And so the hill stations grow richer in green vegetation
Benefiting all by the summer rain, a blessing in disguise!

The smell of the soil brings thrilling mood and enthusiasm
To enjoy a while away from the rigours of the usual routine!
Continuous rain or clouds in the sky kindles the mind with
The summer holiday mood to dream about going to hill resorts!

If the monsoon sets in, it will be cloudy all the day long
And there will be rain every night with lightning and thunder!
Even in the summer season, because of good monsoon rains
Plains too become a cool and lovely place to enjoy life!

Ramesh T A

Rain In The Summer Time - II

After the thunderous rain with lightnings in the night,
People wake up at the dappled dawn due to hot Sun rays
To hear and see the squirrels playing round the place
And the singing birds flying there in the morning!

Because the clouds are full of water vapour the sky is painted
With orange or rose colour at the dusk, a fine sight to see!
The rest of the day the climate is pleasant and enjoyable to go on
With the work of the day without any tiredness and exhaustion.

In the winter, if the climate is bitter cold, one may freeze to death;
In the summer, if the climate is burning hot, one may die of exhaustion.
But, if the monsoon rain comes in time, everything becomes fine;
For, rain in the summer time is livelier than the cold climate in the winter!

Due to pollution up to the atmospheric level, even the rain
That rarely comes in the summer time falls as chemical rain!
Due to felling of trees natural ecological balance is affected;
Richness of the soil is eroded resulting in poor growth of plants.

So, the unabsorbed rain water rushes down the hills in no minute
And the floods entering plains, towns and cities destroy everything.
Erosion spoils the fertility of the soil developing nothing but deserts
And droughts in many places become a common sight in summer.

So, if we wish to welcome pure good rain in time always
Definitely should we stop deforestation by all means!
That is the way rain in the summer time can we be sure of
To enjoy with all pleasantries of nature in the summer season!

Ramesh T A

Relationship: Friendship, The Best Culture

The intruders plundered the riches of the nations and spread their culture;
They introduced their language and religion through schools and hospitals;
They developed science and technology and reaped materialistic benefits;
When the people woke up they split the nations and left them to fight themselves ever.

The spiritually developed Eastern nations struggle to come up economically and socially;
Ignorance, disease, poverty keep the liberated nations suppressed, depressed, oppressed;
The heavy population of the new nations starve, suffer and struggle;
In addition to this, the exploiter nations spread pollution and disease
And advise the developing nations to protect environment for world safety!

The long suffered nations readily succumbed to the tricks of the communist intruders;
Wherever communist ideals dominated there all stagnation deep rooted;
The communist dictatorship put the nations under deep despair and deprivation;
At long last again many nations woke up to see reality eye to eye and
Threw out communist dictators to breathe liberty with hopes of prosperity.

After the two World Wars the modern world broke into two blocs: -
One half supporting America and the other half supporting Russia;
The militarisation of the two blocs vied with each other;
Land, water and air became the testing places for the stock-piling of weapons!

The spy net works watched each other the installations of the war weapons;
Fear, suspicion and envy ever kept alive cold war between the two blocs;
Many governments were toppled and the puppet rulers installed then and there;
Through their satellite nations they fought with each other often to test their might.

The stage came when the world destroying weapons the Super Powers developed
And then only realised that both could not survive if they used such weapons;
They realised too it was better to settle their differences through friendship;
Then friendship became the best culture to be adopted among world nations.

Ramesh T A

Reverie

I made a move to a tower in the city.
I got engrossed in a reverie there in my stay.
I saw trees, temples, buildings and the sky.

Green palm trees gave me calm and cool breeze.
Buildings were built taller than the tallest temple.
The skyscrapers rose with the limit as the sky!

In that there was no color to overcome the blue one.
I was escalated then to the blue heaven.
Through my inward eye I explored the Ultimate Reality.

Cosmos started coming close up to my view.
I wondered what an incredible thing it was!
I could not stop my urge to know how it happened.

I felt everyone ought to know this,
If they wanted to breathe the air of liberation!

Ramesh T A

River Banks And Beaches

River banks are full of rich and fertile soil in all places
Where sugarcane, wheat, paddy and maize grow rich
Yielding big harvests and high profits for the farmers!
River mouth joining the sea is the brackish water area,
A beautiful and wonderful spot everybody likes to enjoy!
It's the place famous for prawns and crabs to make a note;
Fishermen throw net and catch such fish from placid water.

Small rivers joining the seas were the natural sea ports,
Where European trade ships entered and exchanged goods
For flourishing trades with merchants of river bank towns!
Excavations there have unearthed oldest coins and antiquities.
Since long to safeguard boats from sea storms and cyclones
Fishermen park them inside the natural river ports of the towns.

Once pirates plundered valuables from the sea faring ships;
Now also fishermen fight against neighbours on the sea often
Whenever they enter into each others territories wantonly or not!
Tourism in seashore areas connecting river banks too increased
And hotels and restaurants facilitate tourists there in holidays
For fun, relaxation and boating along with surfing and swimming!
Also, Moon light dinners immerse people in love and joy on banks!

A few miles away comes beautiful cosmopolitan beach town!
But before that cottage industries making coconut fiber ropes,
Yarn dyeing and clothes weaving activities go on full swing there!
Like confluence of seas or rivers to the ocean, people of all walks
Converge to the junction of a cosmopolitan town despite diversities
Of religions, languages, nations, races, colours and creeds there!
Idea of cosmopolitanism active in this beach town gives confidence
To realize the great dream of one human world very soon now!

It is not a jig saw puzzle to place each and every piece
In its proper place to make the world map as existing now;
But only everyone's heart with the love of unity is needed
To create one human world to live in peace and harmony.
People of all languages, religions and nations live in this town
As one world family in harmony with Nature by spiritualism
Enjoying beauty of Nature in the morning, evening, night
And also mystically they commune with Nature as desired
To enjoy spiritual bliss nowhere can be experienced so!
Indeed this beach town is a paradise on the earth here
Standing as a cynosure of peace, love and joy in harmony!
So, naturally becoming one with Nature no one can fail
To sing, dance, paint and compose poetry on one world!

Perfect relaxation of body and mind rejuvenates spirit;
Reality and illusion are realized in their true colours;
Past, present and future are visible clear to the mind;
Subconscious mind is awakened to super conscious state!
All unknown matters are made known to the mind;
And all insurmountable matters become null and void!

So, when we have become one with the God of everything
What is the necessity to be God of small things in the world?

But, to satisfy egoistic design power hungry people dominate
And become victims of all problems and die in the world.
Race, religion, language and nationalism they use as weapons
To fight against others and subdue the world under them;
That is not fair to mankind from the past to the future world.
Alexander, Genghiz Khan, Napoleon and Hitler tried and failed;
Instead of subduing others, had they subdued their own ego,
They would have been appreciated as Buddha, Jesus and Gandhi!
History is full of such events that serve as lessons to mankind
And they have to mend its mistakes before it is too late!

Ramesh T A

Rolling Stones - I

We live in mass without gathering moss as rolling stones do;
We waste days as drifting sand unable to withstand the wind;
But our noble thoughts should not fly away as bits of paper!

Out of jealousy they make good men bad by false propaganda;
If one eye is blind they make both the eyes of others also blind;
If things of desire are not available they spoil them in others too!

Due to their sadness they cannot tolerate happiness of the society!
Neither they do duties to develop themselves nor allow others also!
Not only they spoil self but also smear off shining images of others!

They roll on as stones in the society wasting opportunities available;
No one can dream of multi-storey building without laying foundation!
Also, without complete learning one cannot command others in society!

Make-upping like a leader one cannot become a leader but an ape only!
Growing beard or big mustache one cannot become a sage or soldier!
Without good education one cannot dream of doing great in any job!

Aiming power politics unknowing knowledge of anything is abysmal!
No body wants to move with inhuman creatures in the modern world;
For, a chain of troubles springs up once the Pandora's Box is opened!

Political rolling stones, heart, mind and soul, stand by their leaders; and
They even kill child, wife, mother and friend just to please their leaders!
Is this the way to show their support to their leaders in this modern world?

Ramesh T A

Rolling Stones - II

Unable to settle in any profession they spoil, destroy all services of society;
Born to do harmful things ever rolling stones function only as Trojan horses!
Antisocial elements, indifferent bureaucrats and criminal politicians are all so!

What good can nexus among such rolling stones do to any country in this world?
What could be the fate of the country if such rolling stones dominate all fields?
What a horrible nightmare they produce even if we think or dream about them!

In the hands of these rolling stones 'Live and let live' has turned into 'Live and let die!'
In thoughts, words and deeds, they are ever immersed in politics without principles!
From dawn to dusk, heart, mind and soul, everything is only political game to them!

For all activities of world life they refer to politics only as man of one book;
Through the glass of politics only they look at others look, walk, talk, work!
For, they view everything politically as they neither use mind nor character.

Even an independent non-political individual they suspect to be some leader!
Even an intellectual talk of a critic they view as a politically motivated opinion!
Even the walk of a person on the platform they paint with political coloration!

They make a mole into a big mountain and roll about like a ball in the public!
They make politics a top most culture by permeating politics in all walks of life!
They do any job only for name's sake with their mind always on political moves.

For, the job is a matter of monotony whereas politics is full of fun and big money!
Customers are least cared for and left to litigation whatever be the offices of work!
So, rolling stones have no sense or shame as they have no loss being not responsible!

Ramesh T A

Rough And Soft

Beautiful blue green Earth has red hot lava at the core
That erupts as volcanoes and cools down as solid rocks!
Mountains and rivers, meadows and flowers beautify Earth
Also, joy and sorrow, birth and death constitute routine life!

Egg or Hen - which came first? And what is the end?
It's difficult to speculate over and decide about finally!
Between rough and soft, love and hate, man lives life
Though they look to be extremes, are connected in life!

Between extremes, man oscillates in life in this world!
It is up to him to decide about what end he likes to meet
And accordingly he has to choose the sort of life he likes
So, both the extremes, man has to take in the same way.

Rough or soft, rough and soft, the course of life will be here
And success depends in the way he completes the course!
Nature has destined man to be so in this beautiful world!
So, lessons of experience only guide man to live life well.

Ramesh T A

Rumour Mongers - I

The rumour mongers are the real rogues of the society
Who make the magnanimous a mere piece of meek puppets
In the world mill that goes on grinding the grist of rumours.
Unaware they spread rumours about everything and everyone;
But surely they will reap for the consequences unaware one day.

Who are actually the rumour mongers of the world?
The rumour mongers are the jealous hearted men here,
Whose jealousy soaked in the blood remains ever hot.
The rosy looking men are put to hardships by these green-eyed men,
Whose gaze is ever harmful to whomever they see in the world;
This every good man ought to know to live well in the society.

The fire of jealousy burns any man to the inevitable death,
From which there is no escape except by luck or accident.
The victim of jealousy loses all won in the gamble in the final battle;
Duriyodhana deceived justice in the Game of Dice in The Mahabharata,
But Dharma defeated him with death in the Battle of Kurukshetra.

Even today the fight follows on between the frauds and pure hearts
And it's true Lord of Dharma is defending the good against the bad.
The rumours are the negative propaganda about men and matters;
But also, there cannot be any smoke without a fire somewhere here.

Antisocial elements alarm of a havoc quite untrue and baseless
And try to thrive upon the rumours cajoling the cockscombs.
They make hell of heaven and heaven of hell by their rumours
And pull on the days without bothering about better way of life.
Addicted to rumouring they ruin their own lives without any redemption
Whether the life of others is ruined or not they care about nothing.

They make something out of nothing and spread like a wild forest fire
And raise or lower the very status or position of any person as to plan.
The big frauds bother about nothing except their own well being;
They neither think of the past nor care for the future but the present.
Like the chameleons they change their colour according to the time;
Having nothing in hand they feel they are entitled to have everything;
And act as if they are born to conquer the world and rule the people!

Democracy, socialism are the best scapegoat to deceive the society;
They make use of human rights harmfully against all human beings
Knowing all legal loopholes to turn justice to their advantage always.

All are equal before the law of the democratic lands of the earth;
Both the crime doers and the sincere workers are also equal here;
All for all is the common justice allowed by socialism everywhere;
These justified policies make easy and beneficial to make escapes
For the snobs from the judicial punishments anywhere in the world;
And these snobs talk and talk, do no works and spoil the world!

Ramesh T A

Rumour Mongers - II

As mosquitoes rumour mongers multiply to mar the progress of mankind;
These vermin alias rumour mongers work for the break of big families here.
If a family or a nation splits it is a great fun for these green parasites;
Advantage they take of the opposing parties spreading rumours adverse;
And pass on to new pastures to confuse and collapse the healthy in disease
Injecting seeds of destruction while eating the vitals of the society in rumours.

Antidotes have to be used to arrest the aggression of the invisible viruses;
To catch the rats, the cats have to be pressed into service;
To remove thorns tactfully needles have to be utilised;
Two negatives make one positive says a well known formula;
So, to stop the harmful rumours counter rumours have to be spread
For, action and reaction have to be equal and opposite in direction!

In the good man's attire enemies move shoulder to shoulder;
A particular personal problem they make a general matter
Beating about the issue with full of ferocity and verbosity
Leading to a serious crisis quite boiling and unmanageable.
Once that issue is diffused they start with another useless one
And blow it to make it big till it is identified and diffused again.
This is how main issues are side-tacked as pending matters
And the dynamic activity of the society is retarded to stagnation.

People who don't like better changes follow the delaying tactics
And so pull on the days advantageously as long as they can
Just carrying out the routine with much fuss and foppery.
If at all they learn anything new it will be at the expense of the public
By impairing the vital machineries while experimenting with inept ideas
And incurring heavy loss to the organisation for every extra assignment.
They neither learn anything new nor do anything good to anyone.

Why do they do so when there are so many good things to be done?
Perhaps suspicion, fear, small mind and ignorance are the causes.
Ashamed to reveal this for rectification they hide them and deteriorate;
So, they are useful neither to themselves nor to others due to closed hearts.
Therefore the mad fellows have to be isolated for the good of the world;
This, many won't take it seriously but serious ones cannot leave it simply!

Ramesh T A

Secrets Of The Forest

Grasses, leaves, Plants and trees occupy the forests
For all animals from ants to elephants to crawl on
In harmony with Nature in the world of the Universe!
Great treasures of ancient civilizations are hidden in
The deep, dense forests of Africa, America and Asia.
Arks, grails, gold and diamonds are somewhere there
Waiting to be excavated by archaeologists of the world!
Hidden secrets of the forests come to the lime light only
By the adventurous efforts of curious travelers one day.
Labyrinth and twists of the dense forests make difficult for
Opportunists to locate and plunder easily rare treasures.

Forests are the best hiding places for bandits or outlaws
For perpetuating their activities causing concern to guards!
As terrorism has become a daily concern for many nations
They have united to eliminate it before anything else now.
Even army combing operations and carpet bombings are of
No use to capture culprits to produce to justice in the world.

In the past Robin Hood, Rama and Pandavas lived in the forest
In exile to establish justice in the world bringing fame to forest!
Wise King Vikramaditya ruled for 6 months in the court per year
And lived for 6 months in the forest to enhance his span of life!
Many wise kings also lived in the forest in exile to teach lessons
To the wicked kings who usurped the throne illegally to rule.
Forests gave, give and will give asylum, consolation, courage
And inspiration to fight injustices to establish justice in the world.

Forest is the source, bosom of Nature for the hopeless, forsaken,
Desolate and dejected to charge their batteries to better their lives.
Even for the sinned, hopeless and incorrigible forest is the asylum
To give hope, peace, freedom, change of mood and redemption!
Kings, princes and sages have gone to get spiritual enlightenment
And left the world leaving behind messages of truth, Ultimate Reality
And that as Vedas and Vedanta are helping mankind forever as to
How to attain salvation, redemption, nirvana and total liberation!

Even for Idi Amin, Prabhakaran and Veerapan forest has become
The best hideout, where no army can win them to take out to justice!
Forest noted for peace, freedom and enlightenment has become
A place of refuge for criminals to escape from the hands of law!
Greedy materialistic pursuits of man deteriorating standard of life is
Destroying forest resources by drifting balance of ecology to the brink!
Exploiting forest resources for endless energy and raw material needs
Man is digging his own grave by slowly destroying Nature in the world
That is evolving and sustaining various kinds of lives for a long time,
Which man has to make a note before it is too late to mend his mistakes!

In the past old people went to the forest for spiritual enlightenment;
But now many go to the forest for hunting animals for fun in holidays!
Destroy or develop it, all men love forests to satisfy their desires!
Healthy, strong and alert beings survive sans fear, worries and care

But drums of destiny will be beating for weak and careless till they die!

From the forest man has brought and domesticated cows, dogs and cats
For his comfortable survival and protection in the towns and villages.
So, destroying forests for his foolish and selfish purposes of the world
Perhaps man will surely destroy all species including himself one day!
The result is common and rare plants and animals can be seen
Only in the botanical gardens and zoos of the world very soon!

Ramesh T A

Shuttling Life

Waves of woes lulling on the ocean of life, like all
Sail I to the shore seeing the circling search light
As if I have woken up unfortunately in the dark night!

Living we die and dying we live in the world;
Like the ant caught between the fire and the flood
We shuttle between war and truce in life!

Does life mean eternal shuttle between peace and chaos?
The irony of life is such that nobody can say what's next;
That is the fate of man no one can set right yet!

Expected things won't happen at the expected time;
But at the unexpected time God restores all for the better
And makes His presence known through miracles rare!

Like ecological balance Nature maintains man manages all;
But the end of man, Nature and Universe lies in God's hand!

Ramesh T A

Solar Power - I

O Sun! A Star of the Universe! I salute you!
Your great power is invincible and ever lasting;
In this system nothing can stand before you and
Everything has to bow down before your Power!

You are the creator, preserver and destroyer of all;
You the seven horse chariot rider rule all nine planets
Preserving the only Earthly paradise for men to live;
You are the Ra of Egyptians that Indians pray as Surya!

In Nature you are the topmost all Nature worshipers salute;
Next, the cool bright Moon is just reflecting your own light
And is the auspicious symbol for the followers of Islam
Besides the Christmas Star is cherished most by Christians!

Hindus worship in the temples facing the rising Sun in the East;
Muslims worship Allah facing Mecca, crescent Moon in the west;
Jews worship fire, the symbol of Burning Bush Moses saw at Sinai;
So, Fire, Sun, Star and Moon are material symbols of God for men.

Siva and Vishnu are the lightning and Sun of God in Nature that
Hindus worship most in the temples facing the morning rising Sun
That gives brightness of mind and light of knowledge to see truth
And live life of love in joy and prosperity in the human society!

Religiously and scientifically much significance is there about Sun,
Which is the only Power first and last ruling all in the Solar System.
Past, present and future under its influence only all other planets
That affect the Earth and life also orbit round the Sun in the Sky.

Sun is the source of energy for all, animate and inanimate things
For growth, survival and for full development of evolution too.
Without Sun's energy there is no life, growth and fruition and
Regeneration for plants, animals and men on this unique Earth!

Ramesh T A

Solar Power - II

The supreme creator gives life and takes away life after
The species have served their purpose to the full here!
This principle is also the same for even the son of Sun,
Karna in the legendary Mahabharata story of ancient India!

Scientifically also the cyclic process of physical birth,
Growth, death and regeneration in Nature holds good!
Spiritually too the cyclic process of life, death and life
After death that is actually rebirth is a philosophic truth!

Sun gives heat, light, energy and also life in fusion
With water and soil under the protection of atmosphere;
Sun is a great friend as long as the atmosphere is there
Giving life to a variety of beautiful beings on the Earth!

Sun is also a great foe as soon as the atmosphere disappears
Destroying everything into a big dry desert of no life here!
However, of all the creations here man alone is unique,
Capable of creating necessary things by his own ideas.

Man is much more advanced than all due to his mental power
That converts Solar or wind or atomic power into electricity;
This is very useful for doing all kinds of mechanical works
For the development, comfort and luxury of man in the world.

That reveals man's superiority, capability and ability over
Everything on the Earth and even in the vast Universe!
Man is so due to the energy he gets from solar power; and
As a gratitude man worships Sun God for all goods he gets!

Ramesh T A

Songs Of The Singing Bird

The unknown singing bird sang
Several songs for some years;
The songs of the singing bird
Soon created news and history!
All the life songs of the bird about
Nature and culture are literature now!

Knowledge and experience give wisdom
That gives a system of life to live;
This is called human culture.
For all, the beginning and the end
Are in Nature only and so it is
The friend, philosopher and guide
Not only to poets, scientists and artists
But also to the whole of mankind.

From first melody to last funeral song
All songs say only about human love!
In reality the more we love the dear one
The more the dear one goes far away!
The tragedy of loved one lives in mind
Ever plunging everyone in endless tears!

Love is the source of all creations in evolution
From blue green algae to man in the world!
Without love nothing can be created and
Great things worthwhile are achieved by men!
One such great thing is poetry of great poets
Absorbing heart, mind and soul of man ever!

What is poetry? Poetry is the magical expression,
Words of poet's heart echoing in the minds of men!
Building castle in the air and capturing in camera
Poetry does to produce the album of poetry book!
Collecting honey from flowers to build beehive
Poet bee weaves ideas together to compose poetry!

Arranging beautiful ideas focused on a subject
A great work of art poet creates in poetry with
Sound, sense, substance and seriousness in words!
Beautiful, sweet and light music of poetry absorbs
Heart, mind and soul to entertain and instruct with
Inspiring ideas to live a happy and prosperous life
With confidence, courage and endurance in the world!

Expressing experience of life in meaningful verse
Poet finds favour with everyone everywhere here!
Compressing many ideas in a nutshell, poet makes it
Possible to reveal Universal truths from trivialities;
Such a magical art in any other form of literature
It is not worth trying other than in poetry alone!

The all absorbing power of poetry is an invaluable art
That has royal reception everywhere in world literature.
Sweet songs of Nightingale, beautiful dance of peacock
And so on will be immortal and unforgettable in poetry!
So, the songs of the singing bird, whom we call a poet,
Will echo eternally in the hearts of men and world of art!

Ramesh T A

Space, Cyberspace

The wide open space, four dimensional in Nature,
is impossible to visualise as a whole!
Cyberspace is virtual reality in the world
wide internet connection of Computers;
Like mind, soul and space, Cyberspace
is also an abstraction, in which
Man tries to unfathom the unknown
bizarre situation as to his energetic vitality!

Dreaming or browsing of favourite matters
sustains human beings in this world with hope!
Training or exercising in virtual reality helps one
tackle problems well in true reality;
Ideas obtained of experience or knowledge so help one
achieve one's dreams after sometime;
But the exploration of Inner Space in Cyberspace itself is
a virtual bliss similar to the exploration of Outer Space!

Nothing is permanent and real, but
everything is temporary and illusionary in the Universe!
Not even the Stars, Sun, Moon, Earth
and human life of the world too!
So, the spirit is permanent, real and its
union with the Universal Spirit is the Ultimate Reality;
For, as the human spirit has evolved from the Universal Spirit.
It has to dissolve itself too in it at the end!

Hence Eastern philosophy says denial of Sex,
too much food and sensual pleasures
only can open the wisdom's eye to see
the Spirit in the Inner Space;
Meditation enlightens the mind, whereas
mysticism energises the soul!
The West, that believes only in
the sound mind in the strong body
relies on scientific knowledge to explore
the inner spirit with external aids!

So, liquors they consume to cheer up
and boost up their spirit!
Drugs they take to get
the vision they long for!
From the physical pleasures they try to attain
spiritual bliss by intellectual exploration!
How could the take off be possible without
freeing oneself from the attachments to the ground?

Cyberspace is yet another scientific invention
may be leading one to addiction of another kind!
But, for the objective explorers, it's a big boon
boosting up one to Superman level!
Cyberspace has made the world small

by its network connections
For the exchange of ideas and information, which is
otherwise, not accessible to all in the world!

Cyberspace is like the Antarctica, Moon and the Space,
A no man's land left for the explorers
to discover new frontiers for mankind!
But pirates have easy access to defence
secrets of nations, if secret codes are known!
So, land of no laws, cyberspace is a difficult place
to implement rules of law, if any!

Excitement, tension and insoluble crisis
of human life drive one
To seek relief, relaxation and escape
from such human situation!
Diversion from the routine to intellectual pursuits
and mysticism in Nature give a change.
Dreaming, musing and browsing open the door
of cyberspace to explore mysteries in and out!

Meditation without external things is
the real way to attain spiritual heights!
Space exploration with technological developments
to detect life somewhere in some planets is difficult.
Invention of computer has created a new field called
Cyberspace to explore the Inner Space of man!
But, exploration of Outer Space or Inner Space with matter
but not with mind has made man still a slave of matter!

No Matter, never Mind, but only Spirit is the reality
and the Ultimate reality man has to realise!
Exploration of Inner Space to know Reality
and Ultimate Reality is the way of life in the East!
Exploration of Outer Space to know Reality
and Ultimate Reality is the way of life in the West!
But Cyberspace is a new creation of scientific matter
like the shadow picture of cinema left to man
to believe or not to believe!

Ramesh T A

Speciality

Each and every creation has a speciality of its own.
Compulsion to unnatural union will lead to contempt.
The taste differs from person to person here.
The fingers of the same hand have difference in length.
The idiot is the idiot and the intellect the intellect.
The variety in nature is the necessity in life.
Every law has its own application in the apt place.
The clever and the dull go ill together.
The amalgamation of the contrary things is not a permanent fusion.
The noble things have a special value anywhere.
Human nature is yet to be explored, discovered and understood.
The anchor has yet to reach the bottom of the deep sea.
Each has a limitation of its own in the world.
The recognition of one's aptitude only begins the realisation of the Self.

Ramesh T A

STARS - I

Are the Stars the diamonds of the Sky
That make men to dream and discover
The mysteries of the Universe since long ago
And wonder at the new truths on and on?
Or are the Stars the flowers of the heaven?

So the poets write many poems popularly
And make the crescent moon a golden basket of God
For collecting the heavenly flowers for the poor souls
Who lie on the grass and gaze at the high night sky
To forget the worries of the world for a while!

Are not the distant Stars the Suns of other Solar Systems
With the planets like the Earth may be existing,
Where lives like ours advanced or not may be living
That could give answers to the riddles of our life here? !

Like the ideas appear and disappear in the mind of man
The Stars appear and disappear in the Universe of God!
Our Sun is also one such Stars of the Milky Way, our galaxy
Among many such island galaxies of the Universe!

The spiralling galaxies are the whirlpool of the Space
And the Stars without collision in gaps move with
Mutual gravitational pull in a wonderful way!
250 million years our star takes to move
Round our galaxy once with 250 km/sec. speed!

Steadfast the Stars shine bright in the night Sky;
True to their nature if Moon comes or not
They come to shower light in the dark Universe
Like the symbol of Stars hang in all the festivals!
Radiating heat and light waves Stars control
Comets and planets in their own orbits!

Ramesh T A

STARS - II

When the particles of dark clouds collide in the vast outer Space,
The central gravity pulls them in to produce heat and light;
The star burns bright till all the hydrogen turns into helium!
Then the star swells like a red giant to Super Nova size and explodes!
After cooling, it shrinks to a tiny dense mass like a White Dwarf!

Sometimes the extinct stars with the unburnt central core are the pulsars
That send out radiation like the light beams coming from the light house!
The far away distant pin point light of the night sky is the quasars
That looks like the dim glowing lantern lights of the dark woods!

The collapsed Star becomes the Black Hole that sucks in
Everything at the centre of the galaxy with such a gravitational
Force that nothing including light can escape from that den!
A great natural phenomenon no laws of science can explain now!

Millions of years the Star takes to be born to live and die in the Space
And millions of light years the Star light takes to reach the Earth;
The life span of Star takes such a long time and distance in Space!
To the eye of the beholder the dusty atmosphere makes it twinkle,
A great wonder that kindles the imagination of the poets, the artists,
And the scientists probe to discover the secrets of the Universe!

The Stars above horoscopically decide about the fate of man below!
The Stars mean the symbol of quality to assess man's achievements!
The Stars appear in the night sky to delight all with wonderful dreams!
So too the Cinema Stars appear on the silver screen to delight the fans!
So, the affairs of men are affected by the Stars above in the sky!

Moon may come and go but the Stars remain in the Sky forever
To guide the mariners to navigate the ship on the seas around.
The Stars are the diamond to delight and direct men of the world
And also to give hopes, dreams and visions of a better tomorrow!
So, Star gazing has profoundly changed the personality of man
Whether he wants to achieve best or worst things in the world!

Rockets sent to the Space after the World Wars
Only installed Satellites to spy and not to probe
And the well known cold war between Super Powers
Led to the worst developments of Star War Weapons!
That means wars will be there forever in the world
Not only on land and sea but also in the Space!

UFOs appear here and there creating situations
Stranger than superstitions and spirits' visitations!
UFOs appearance raised doubts over some
Countries' activities are not yet unearthed!
Likewise strange phenomena again have provoked
Space probes to ascertain lives of our type there!

"High or low, whatever you achieve, your aim should be always high, "
Man says to man using the Star as the mark of excellence in the world

As "hitch high to the Stars if you want to come up in life" is his advice!
So, Stars have been a wonder, are a wonder and will be a wonder ever!

Ramesh T A

Sublime Pleasure

Philosophy analyses all matters of the world to know the truth
Science experiments all matters to infer finally the truth
Literature expresses the experiences to realize the unknown
But poetry explores the unknown through the known matters!

Silence, music and love are all poetry born of inspiration
Silence is the all pervading God invisible to the eyes of men
Music has no language we can learn and express ourselves
Love is passion that inspires the will to do miracles in life!

Voice of Nature is the sound of music we hear on various times in
The chirping of birds, murmuring of brooks, fragrance of flowers,
Sound of cataracts, roaring waves of ocean and volcanic eruptions
This is so God conveys His message by various versions of Nature!

Through the beauty of Nature, God loves the souls of all species
Colorful flowers, fish, birds, stars, Universe, gorgeous landscapes,
Beautiful Sunny days and silent Star studded moon-lit nights reflect
The beauty, love, variety of God living as the inner spirit of all things!

Floating on fantasy in search of divinity by communion with Nature
One can relieve oneself of all anxieties, depression, stress and strain
To express about intuitional endeavors no media are suitable so far
And so, only by poetry poet recollects sublime pleasure to please all!

Ramesh T A

Success Or Failure? (1)

Failing in something we are succeeding in some other thing
Succeeding in something we are failing in some other thing
Failing in one venture one learns valuable lesson in life
Succeeding in one adventure, one gains ability to guide the world!

Comedy has tragedy and tragedy has comedy in the beginning
And so, life becomes as tragic comedy or comic tragedy in the world!
Life is a two part play like the day and night of everyday life
Whatever be the beginning, the ending is significant in life and work.

Whatever be the thing, it is in our hands to ascertain the good ending
One good turn deserves another, but bad turns need not deserve the same!
Great turning points in life should be understood to use them for the better
They are the success stories of many a man both in history and literature.

Instead, if one goes by one's wish only it may become a sorry story later!
Knowing one's Self, world and Nature one should have a vision of future
And look towards achieving something great with a good ambition in life
That's the way one should live unmindful of success or failure in the world.

Ramesh T A

Success Or Failure? (2)

Bear the burnt or enjoy the boon,
Mark of a mature man shows it's the same
In all games, mission or ambition,
Success or failure is common in the world
As there is no job sans risk,
Man still finds no means to make life risk less
So, in life and work, plans and projects,
Success and failure are common!

Birth and death, day and night,
And success and failure are inseparable for ever
Success and failure are the head and tail of a coin
Impossible to win or lose ever
As to the favor of wind, only ship of life sails on
To reach the harbor of success
Or else, We have to maneuver the ship
With intelligent efforts to reach the harbor!

If we are unsuccessful in one game,
We will be successful in another game, Think!
If we are unsuccessful in one birth,
We will be successful in another birth, ponder!
So, go ahead in the voyage of life
And work unmindful of success or failure always
That's the way, success and failure can be mastered
To make one's mark in the world!

Ramesh T A

Sweet To Remember

It is sweet to remember
the best thoughts of the world!
It is sweet to remember
the best achievements of one!
It is sweet to remember
the best portions of one's life!

First things are first impression
that is sweet to remember!
First day to school,
lone journey to a hill station, or
First success in exam,
appointment in job and first salary, or
First night after marriage,
honeymoon and first child, and
Many things are sweet
but first achievement is sweeter!

Classical ideas that are touching
the heart, move all much
And are sweeter to remember
than romantic ideas flying fast!
Romantic stories sans morality
though sweet are bad for mind;
But moral stories sans romantic ideas
though great are insipid!

Food and medicine sans sweetness
though good are uneasy to taste;
Romantic moral stories like tasty hygienic foods
are sugar coated pills;
Yet, they are all sweet to remember
and good for total manhood in life.
Things sweet to remember, transforms
difficult life into a tasty one!

Ramesh T A

Symbolism of Rose Flower

Nature hints at man that love lies in giving and not in getting;
Living long in Nature when will man know the love of Nature?
The value of peace man knows only after seeing world war;
So also man knows value of happiness after many a hardship!

Before hand one knows what's what and follows what's right
One becomes a wise man in this materialist world of no mind!
Only when the availability is meagre its value becomes more;
If a thing is easy to get, it becomes like a free air we breathe!

As a result even God who was speaking with man keeps silence!
The legendary story of Basmasura perhaps is best to quote here.
Pleased Lord Siva asked him for his wish in appreciation of his will
And Basmasura got the boon of burning to ashes whoever he touched!

To test the power of boon the Asura decided to touch the head of Siva
And that led the Lord to leave for a place to escape from that place!
So, Lord Vishnu took the avatar of a bewitching beauty Mohini and
Enticed him to dance and die by making him touch his own head!

Surprised Siva appeared before Mohini and mingled with her beauty
Leading to the birth of Lord Aiyappa to save devotees from devils!
When there is so much to learn about Nature seeing a single rose
How much more have to know if we explore the full range of Nature?

The exchange of rose flower between lovers confirms their love
The exchange of rose garland between the couple symbolises wedlock
Men of achievements are garlanded with rose flowers for their success
And wreath of rose flowers placed on dead man marks final tribute!

Ramesh T A

That Is The Thing

In the journey of life
Many years come and go
But all the people do
The same sort of things,
However high or low
That is human nature.

Eating, working, loving,
These are the things
Everyone is doing.
But some do not
When good do mad
When normal do bad
That is the thing
One has to be careful about.

Some hover for honor
Some aspire for achievement
But all are not so.
Many march for money
Several sigh for sex
Deadliest die for drinks
These are the things
One has to be careful about.

Some satirize the social system
Others abhor the authorities
How to set right these things?
Individuals have to influence
Society has to change
That is the thing
One has to be careful about.

Not through power politics
That is for the people
Who go for cheap popularity
Through color, class, creed.
That is the thing
One has to be careful about.

So, what is the thing
One has to follow?
Learning, living and leaving
For Love and Knowledge.
That is the thing
If you want to be
A Human being -
To know and follow
In the journey of life.

Ramesh T A

That Midnight Star

It is a lonesome lovely night;
I spend with what an awful might!
A wholesome lonely fight I do,
When my position has almost become so.
In this troublesome loosely gait I grunt,
When I happen to recollect my unfulfilled plight.

A Star appears in the midnight sky!
And twinkles with red, white and blue light!
It stands on so in the same place
Till the red dawn appears in the East.

That midnight Star gives light to my face.
Its pleasant coloured rays come to change my mood,
When I am lonesome in my glass abode.
But that Star is also lonesome in the Western sky!

Its brightness cheers me up,
When I lie on my bed;
It's the time I try to forget the world,
I seek for a temporary sleep,
I try to keep up my spirit.

My anxieties fly away to winds!
I see brightness in the darkness within me!
I am recovered by a tinge of joy from nowhere!
I can strike off all of my baseless fears.
I know it is all happening by the spell of that Star.

Though the Cosmos enclaves all galaxies within itself
That Star stands alone representing all in a single entity.
Its silent light shines with paramount beauty!
Indeed that midnight Star is a great wonder of God!

Ramesh T A

The Blessed Mood

The meanest of mean creatures too are beautiful,
Also, full of light, glory and vision but as a child.
The circumstances and the situations shape the person.
Many times nature and nurture contradict for many
Putting one and all in oscillation for many a time in life.
But the child is the cause for the blessed mood we may get
In the pauses of the life to remember the past
And to enliven once again in the life of the past.

Ramesh T A

The Child Is God In The Human Form

The child is God in the human form,
But innocent of the God itself in Nature,
Growing to manhood loses divinity,
Which he aspires to achieve after many a tribulation.
This birth or next? Can't be said when.
That is beyond the calculation of human brain
Unlike the money planned and earned
And the materials desired and bought.

Ramesh T A

The Child Is The God

Friend or foe the child moves the same way;
Whoever that loves the most
With whom does the child move the best.
For, love is the all powerful thing that governs all.
The selfless love is true and perfect.
God is ever perfect and the embodiment of infinite truth;
Love is the highest of human values comparable to God;
And so, the child is the God we know.

Ramesh T A

The Clouds

How fast the clouds move in the moon light! !
And how soon they make dark the whole sky!
Move or stay, the clouds are the wonders of fantasy
That create for man to probe dream like situations!

Sometimes the clouds appear as the floating feathers
Or as floating fleece of varying shapes and sizes
Fuelling the imagination as to the glow of light behind them
Mostly to the regions of heaven man longs to go one day!

The place of heaven in the Universe is the floating clouds;
The mystery of these mystic clouds history says nothing.
The vehicle for the messengers of God to go to any region,
The mat-clouds, the Divine Aviation are all over the Earth!

The pillow clouds of the moonlight give comfort
Men need to dream of pleasant wonders in the world!
The arch of rainbow of Sunlight decorate beautifully
The dark clouds of rain, a pleasant sight to enjoy!

The forceful breeze of the rainy clouds pour
Rain to the earth to make it a cool place to live
And to grow grains and green plants to sustain life
For men, animals and birds longer to praise in gratitude!

Ramesh T A

The Clouds - II

Sometimes an army of dark clouds moves from the West
Sure to cover complete the orange Moon in the Eastern Sky;
At such times, is the Moon coolly facing the on coming
Assault because the wide open black sea is below?

No, the Sun or the Moon is beyond this beautiful Earth;
They are the eyes for the Earth to see beyond in the Universe.
The surrounding atmosphere of the clouds is the biggest boon
That gives the Earth lives variously bountiful for a long time.

The Earth's manifold lobes of the brain are the curly fleecy clouds
That protect, preserve and control all the activities of the Earth;
The inner beauty of man is similar to the outer beauty of Nature
That kindles affinity between both due to the oneness of spirit.

Many coloured butterflies and flowers commonly abound the world;
So also many coloured clouds fill the firmament morning or evening,
A beautiful scene to observe and muse over in rapture unknown.
Perhaps they are created to regain the mood lost in the routine acts.

The natural attire of the birds too resemble the colours of the clouds
Like the many coloured apparels of man denoting his moods.
Morning or evening, a band of clouds are there at the horizon!
It is very beautiful to observe and enjoy at both the times!

The twilight of the morning and the evening, that too the clouds
With red, orange, yellow, green and grey hues in the blue sky!
If you miss the first one, you have the second one every day!
If you miss both times, no cheers for you each and every day!

Ramesh T A

The Clouds - III

All the beauty and the benefits man loses by his own acts of
Air pollution caused by the emission of smokes from factories.
Even the meagre rains come only as oil or acid rains due to smokes
From industries, vehicles, felling of trees and destruction of forests.

With the depletion of ozone layer appear holes in the atmosphere
Allowing ultraviolet rays of Sun to absorb clouds and cause diseases
Like skin cancer and eye diseases to men exposed to Sun light all day.
So, without the clouds we are nowhere on the earth as in other planets!

Under the Moon light so many things happen silently in the Sky,
Which a night watcher alone can understand and enjoy exclusively!
Only on the lovely Earth lively colours are in variety can be seen
And above that clouds of grey and white cover layers of region.

The mystery and mysticism of the clouds lay only in these areas
That evoke ever a sense of wonder since the beginning of the Earth;
This is beauty, this is truth and this is all time wonder of the world
Everyone has to ponder over to unearth the mystery of human life!

The white mares of clouds in defence march round the firmament
A large tract of fragments of clouds wherein the heaven remains
Against the danger of an invasion by aliens may occur sometime,
Which the torch light of the Moon exposes to everyone now and then.

Perhaps to produce illusion the dispersion of many colours appear in the sky
So that the location of the white glossy light of heaven can be obliterated
For the non-mystic men and to get even the vision of the pure paradise there!
It is fate men sleep all the nights just to forget the recollection of dreams!

The Gods are ever fortunate at the failures of Moon's betrayal!
Only the mystics who wake while sleep and ponder while wander
Know the wonder by vision and reach the heaven by communion
With the Clouds, the Sky and the Universe that unite all in spirit!

The confluence of all colours finally contributes to pure white colour
Like the green vegetation of the valleys vanishing before the Snow Mountains
Or like the pyramid or cone's progression leading up to tip top perfection point;
This only one in a million perhaps achieves that heavenly end finally!

Ramesh T A

The Dark Birds

Often flying close overhead and far off
A crow disturbs my privacy on the terrace,
While I walk in the open air in the evening.
What unusual sight has it noticed in the usual routine
As not to allow me to go ahead with my blessed mood
Of communing myself with nature to make my mind fresher?
Why is it perturbing me in this pleasant evening?

Yea! I have got the point of this bird!
O Hard working scavenger bird! Well, I am not a foe to you!
I know what a crippled right leg means to a crow like you;
So, go away and come tomorrow for your food!
Like a war plane it splashes down again over me
And flies away with the flock of its own feather!
This disturbance of love is too much to meet out certain times;
But it has to get its honor among its ridiculous birds
And that's why this crippled crow braves like Byron among its crew!
So, three cheers to you wherever you fly and live!

Some other musical bird now moves my heart!
Know not what the name of this bird is.....!
This black and white bird I know only recently;
Robin magpie or wag tail? Between the two it must be!
Yes, it wags its tail when sings and so, it's a wag tail bird!
O Wag tail bird! Your "twing twang" notes sound like the arrows of Robin Hood!
So sharp and clear, yet so sweet and beautiful to hear!

A pool of water after a shower of rain lay on the top of the concrete shade,
Where down fly crows and pigeons to have a jolly bath
And the wag tail bird beautifully blows musical notes
For the birds to swim freely for a free flight later!

O My Mynah! The coffee brown bird comes now,
Whose orange yellow beak, eye lash and feet are bright for everyone to note!
And the coffee brown Mynah too wants to take bath after a long flight!
"Quick, quick!" the Mynah calls others in single sharp note;
"Where are you? Where are you?" again calls he his companions;
There come his companions from nowhere to bathe there;
"Hurry up, hurry up!" once again he commands his crew
And they fly to far away place before the night pursues them.
The night comes after the twilight and engulfs everywhere with silence!
And there ends my muse and move I to mind my other matters.

Ramesh T A

The Forest - I

A dense forest I found I was stranded at night;
Blind in darkness I probed a way out at first.
An impossible effort I tried using my eyes and mind;
The progress if any I made I understood was equal to nil!

A light music, pastoral in nature, I heard at last;
The music moved and I followed with attention where it led to;
It was a golden great to enjoy moving with it at that hour,
When and where there was no beginning and no end!

Very soon the smell of flowers too I sensed very much;
The pleasant perfumed atmosphere elated me to a hilarious state;
Walking or floating I knew not in that half wakeful state;
Yet in slow motion I moved in the waves of fragrance and music!

Slowly I entered, I knew, into the sparkling gold mines of King Solomon;
Victorious as Vikramaditya I immersed in the wisdom of the three worlds;
Charged with the power of gold and diamonds I emerged out with bright eyes
To see eminently what forest in which I had been at that hour of the night.

Was it a dream or a reality? I couldn't understand then there;
All the mysteries I found unravelling itself in a dream like situation;
With the powerful light of my eyes I saw everything before me;
Fascinated and amazed I was to see all the wonderful things there!

Animals, men and angels lived there as good friends;
Lions and elephants controlled the kingdom of animals;
Gods and angels floated on the mystic clouds to see all;
Majestic men lived on the green land with blue rivers.

Ramesh T A

The Forest - II

The carnivorous beasts ate snakes and ground fallen gasping fishes only
And spared other animals as long as they never revolted against Nature;
Astonishingly both carnivorous and herbivorous beasts lived as good neighbours
And without anger and fear maintained the ecological balance obeying Nature.

Fruits, vegetables and roots men ate and worked, loved and lived in joy
And by births from the animals to the angels they upgraded themselves in life,
Doing good and great things of human endeavour with vigour and vitality
And so, creating, inventing and discovering beautiful and best things there.

As friends, philosophers and guides angels had taught men many arts and sciences;
With speed and effort they flew with the wind wherever they wished by spirit;
They lived in mountain caves of diamonds, golden huts in the pines and boats on rivers
And carved diamond statues, drew golden paintings and played moving music!

The best among them walked on fire, air and water as a feat of achievement!
At restful sleeps they recharged their spirit with divine power, a feat of sophistication
And to overcome boredom they indulged in dance and revelries with divine damsels
Exchanging techniques of creative art in dance and music from human to divine levels!

Music, the leaping deer, the dancing peacocks and the swimming swans welcomed;
Responding to that the nightingales and the wonderful birds lovingly sang sweet songs,
Which all the animals gathered round them to guard against disturbances
And silently enjoyed listening to them and loved most whole heartedly.

Men, women and children too loved to see the classical dance dramas,
In which glittering men danced singing songs melodiously musical
Easily to be swayed by the dances of the sensuously singing glamour girls
Excelling even the enchanting dances of the gorgeously decorated Medea or Menaka!

The unwinking angels endlessly on looking everything winked unbelievably
And searched for Urvasi and Ramba to make sure they are not missing!
Confirming the glamour of the gorgeous enchantresses prevailing there still
Gods and angels gave out a sigh of relief with joy and pleasure!

Suddenly there ended the glow of my eyes to see anything further!
Once more moved I in darkness on the path of music to the gold mines
To recapture the power of my inward eye to see the other parts of the forest
And to go out of the forest to let the world know what wonders I saw.

Ramesh T A

The Game Of Life

Life in the world began from an unknown origin;
The game of life has also started on an unknown day
And still continues in the midst of men in the world today.
Time is tirelessly working in the world of men
And life is endlessly chasing after the time,
Though life overcomes it, follows it or lies behind it.

Like the time, the game of life goes on in the affairs of men;
But the strange thing is, it's unknown to man.
He is born and is thrown into this game,
Whose beginning and the end he cannot say anything about!

The player has to discover, know and achieve a feat,
A praiseworthy place in the world whether he wins or fails in it.
But games continued continuously cannot go on ceaselessly;
All games must have an end somehow sometime.

Time limit only decides the game's merit;
So also time and limit decide the fate of man's life.
So time consciousness is needed for the man of the world,
Not the superstitious but the conscious view of time is a must.

Ramesh T A

The Island Of My Dream

A snoring sleep I slept before I left
For the island of my dream I wished to see.
Elated to the top I fly high in the air to
The island of my dream I cherish most
On a journey of a dream to the dreamland coast!

In the Space millions of miles I travel to the cynosure
Crossing many Milky Ways containing clusters of galaxies;
All the way light and dark sensations dazzle fast the vision
And pass through air, clouds, gases, vacuum and dust particles
Accompanying blasting noises and eerie silence here and there
As if moving from hell to heaven and heaven to hell in a moment!

This cynosure is the island of the Universe
Looking like an Octopus or a Crab
That holds the Ocean of Universe
By its countless tentacles!
It is a circle with the centre as the island
And the circumference everywhere!

I see snow capped mountains like the Alps or the Everest,
Where people live in caves and play games in glittering colours!
In the middle of the mountain slopes, volcanoes erupt fires
Of gold, diamonds, silver, mercury, sulphur and minerals,
That fall with the water falls and roll along with the ocean
To make the water sweeter and solve water scarcity problem!
The people along the bank cast the net and collect fish and treasures;
For food, dress and shelter they make use of them skilfully
And children collect the diamonds on the sea shore to satisfy their curiosity!

The breeze through trees of the forests spreads aromatic fragrance!
The beautiful birds swim in the misty lakes here and there!
The dappled deer leap with joy and pleasure in the vast plains!
The bluish green peacocks dance with spread wings in the colourful gardens!
The beautiful birds fly happily singing sweet songs in lovely melodies!
And nothing but joy, enthusiasm and peace prevail everywhere!

The beautiful cynosure, the island... is it simply Nature or God or Paradise?
It is everything in one in infinity and eternity beyond words to describe;
So, it is beyond my intuitional power to describe everything here.

Ramesh T A

The Park

What a drowsy atmosphere prevails here,
When the lousy sphere is full of fear!
Plum green grass everywhere as far as eye could reach!
In the heart there stands a beautiful dome.
Perhaps it's the souvenir of that Xanadu's Kubla dome!
Four parts filled with green grasses
And the trees of many branches
Fortifying them all like good fences,
The park welcomes one and all.
Not only multi-coloured butter flies fly there
But also mellifluous dream angles lie there!
Indeed it's a place meant for pleasure!

Ramesh T A

The Part Of The World We Live - I

The part of the world we live is known as our nation;
Its natural features beautiful and great give us pride!
Our pride does not mean to create enmity to others;
Best things should be appreciated wherever they are.

Pyramids of Egypt, Great Wall of China, Taj Mahal of India....
The great wonders of the world everyone appreciates always!
But rich and poor, religious and modern nations divide unity;
Differences of all kinds keep the world in uneasy chaos today!

Freedom and rights are symbol of democracy in the world;
Education to know everything and use them is a necessity;
Religion, politics and science influence the world in all;
But education without culture misleads the world today!

Human power can be harnessed only by democracy
That can develop nation and create one world soon!
That is the first aim and end of mankind in the world;
For that right knowledge and right use are indispensable!

Like Space visions of poetry broadens the mind of man;
Like Sky the dream of history influences heroes of mankind;
Like the Universe the spirit of religion inspires the soul of man;
But by Time only Space can be spanned to win over Space-Time!

Materially West has reached out to the East for world unity;
Philosophically East has analysed that truth lies in spirit only;
Intuitionally the secret of life can be meditated for salvation;
But only by spiritual mysticism eternal bliss can be realised!

Ramesh T A

The Part Of The World We Live - II

Democratisation of nations is a good sign in the right direction;
But the end of Cold War has empowered USA as World's Police,
That still maintains balance of power to win future wars using
New weapons without aiming for moratorium of Nuclear Weapons!

UNO established for peace and security should work for world unity;
European Union should expand to East Europe, Russia and then Asia;
And Africa and America should align with Eurasia to form One World!
For, the dream of European, African, Asian and American Unions is so!

By air, sea, land continents are connected for communication and trade;
Only heart is needed for love, friendship, cooperation and world unity!
Handing over all weapons to UNO all nations can aspire for one world
With one language, currency, common laws and defence for prosperity!

Patriotism should not end in nationalism but extend to internationalism;
By developing international culture through friendship it is possible.
Social thinking should precede economic thought in the world today;
That is the way human culture can govern the modern world of man.

Economic and scientific activities have made man into a money machine;
Even politics has become a big business for making black money only!
So, the world has become a gambling hall to play games to win wealth
That threatens unsustainable sincere men to succumb to unsteady state!

Nazism and communism were ugly but fundamentalism and terrorism uglier!
Now good, bad and ugly shake the modern world with earthquake intensity!
Then social thinking branded man as a social animal in the world of business;
Now humanisation of man has become a big problem in the modern world!

Ramesh T A

The Part Of The World We Live - III

Material needs of man have overshadowed human needs in pursuit of technology;
Material facilities have increased physical comforts but without human satisfaction!
Immersed in physical comforts man has forgotten his real Self, spirit, soul or I!
Man lives according to his mask, image perfecting himself in the art of hypocrisy!

Man lives a false life forgetting himself of what his real life is in the world!
Man believes and loves false prestige as a slave and lives a mad life ever!
They serve for power, pleasure, comforts instead of goodness, beauty, truth;
Life of temporary value has conveniently made man forget life of real value!

Power, wealth, knowledge are inadequate unless harnessed for beauty, truth, love;
Know the right end of life to try to achieve perfection in all walks of life; and
Then only civilisation will be sane, meaningful and great in the modern world;
So, human culture should be the foundation of real civilisation to live satisfying life!

Human culture is the love of, the study of and the pursuit of harmonious perfection;
Love of world religion, literature, art, music and Nature are part of human culture;
For, human spirit is immortal in the good and great works of art and literature
That inspires human mind to aspire for excellence in all human endeavours in life!

By creation of awareness noble pursuits of human greatness can stop present
madness;
By protecting the Earth, preservation of Nature can help realise divine spirit all around;
By safeguarding the part of the world man can realise the whole truth & become one
with;
By the creation of One World, preservation of Nature, human soul can realise Ultimate
reality.

Realisation of Whole Truth is as valuable as Great Work of Art or the supreme beauty
of Nature!
For, the wonder of the whole truth will lead us to enjoy ever lasting divine bliss in the
Universe!
Wonder of the Universe lies in the interdependence of everything inextricable and
indestructible!
The critical ability to view all parts helps man to realise the whole truth in all his noble
pursuits!

Ramesh T A

The Perennial Philosophy

When the clouds are gathering in the sky,
And with fully spread wings the peacocks are dancing,
The rain is sure to come.

When the glorious morning Sun is coming up,
And the gentle breeze is moving the leaves of the trees,
People begin their work in a pleasant manner.

While the cool river is going through the serene land,
And the sky high towering temple is shining like gold,
Radha and Krishna dance in the Brindhawan garden.

Where the green leaves of the trees are shading the banks of the river,
And the beautiful birds are singing sweetly over the trees,
There the miseries of the men melt away in the melody of the Divine.

As the haunting melodies of the Divine Lord keep
The cows, shepherds and the maids in spell bound serenity,
The dappled dusk draws the day to a close.

Like the crystal clear water flowing in cascades,
The moving musical notes flow from the divine flute of the Lord,
And the dames dance around the Lord in their dreams!

In endless merry go round, the group dance of the dames go on
Like the planets revolving round the Sun,
Like the Stars twinkling around the Moon in the Universe!

To overcome the big ocean of life in a easy way,
The Lord has come to the world from the ocean of Cosmic energy
To wake up men from the illusion of life and show them the way out.

Brindhawan is the beautiful place the Lord has chosen to preach
The perennial philosophy of Non-Attachment to overcome all woes
For all the men to follow faithfully on the path of Dharma.

Ramesh T A

The Run For Freedom

There came to our country
Freedom at last in 1947!
Sixty years after, with fun
For freedom we all run!

Do we find that freedom
For which we run so random?
Have we not searched for it
Alice-like in our wonderland?

We do really run more for that,
Yet still more we have to run for it!
Not that easy the freedom is
Like the fish we catch with ease!

Freedom always flies fast
Before all our acts last!

Ramesh T A

The Temple

Wondering as the foreigners I wandered round the temple
In the temple city of Tamil Nadu; I prayed to Goddess Meenakshi
To bless me with her grace to get the bliss I gaze long.
Perhaps her blessings bade me to see many temples in this State.

The sanctum sanctorum of great temples silences silly notions;
Is it the divine power or the artistic excellence that produces awe?
The great God is not a simple joke to be easily assimilated;
It's better not to have faith rather than to believe to have one.

Faith depends upon devotion on what one deeply believes in;
Such a belief comes on long experience and never on compulsion.
Love and affection, kindness and devotion keep faith everlasting;
And devotion based on love and truth keeps faith diligent and strong.

The mysteries of divine miracles are beyond the scope of comprehension;
But the evidence of such happenings put aside all doubts in their favour.
The perfection of human soul is the message of all temples;
But without sex life is meaningless on observing Nature in depth.

Sex has to be enjoyed meaningfully in life to achieve maturity.
Sex is the communion of two souls in complete pleasure in life;
Sex plays a vital role in all human endeavours in the life of the world;
And so sex is very important in achieving divine bliss too ultimately!

Beauty is perfection in the combination of vital elements in art;
Such Beauty is Truth in the Temple Art we all see everywhere;
And love of such truth in earnest desire is real devotion to God.
Each deity is a model of perfection everyone has to try to achieve;
But it is left to the devotee to select the deity to achieve perfection.

Religion and philosophy, literature and culture, life and art are
What the temple is the symbol of the whole in one to know.
As in sex with one mind everyone has to enter the temple
To commune with the whole of everything in one God there;
That is the way to love and worship God to get peace and bliss.

The beauty of Nature surrounding the temple touches the heart first
That brings the necessary mood before one enters the temple then;
Of all, mountain shrines touching heaven and earth is most attractive;
So, Nature and Temple Art nurture human nature to divine nature.

Ramesh T A

The Tornado Game

A colossal Cooling Tower of a Power Station tornado looks like!
Centripetally sucking in and centrifugally spitting out everything
Like a formidable funnel tornado sweeps across destroying all!

Tornado destroying all the things disappears soon at a distance;
Natural phenomenon happening so astonishes all around the world!
It is like the spinning top children play God does through Nature.

It is amazing to see the tornado connected to the clouds and the ground
Moving like a spinning top all over the place making pulverizing action;
But agonizing to see people, cattle, trees and houses thrown up to pieces!

America's tornado is similar to the Rhinoceroses of Africa and Asia!
Rhino charges its enemy head long in straight line bowing down its head;
People stand still till it comes near and escape moving away at closer range!

In the similar manner American people escape from the attacks of a tornado!
They hide in the underground bunkers to escape from the attacks of a tornado
Like the Japanese do, when the volcanic eruption or typhoon lashes out there.

Both Americans and Japanese continue their usual works after the disaster;
Tornado is not as dangerous as the huge destruction causing volcano or cyclone;
For, the havocs Tornado causes take place only very briefly on a small scale!

Tornado suddenly appears, sucks in, spits out all and disappears soon!
But all the materials are twisted and shattered to pieces in no minute!
Nature does fantastic things and funny things too to the wonder of mankind!

Like the bad boys of the cartoon pictures doing bad things for fun
Tornado does all kinds of havocs in no minute putting all in puzzle!
So, the wise guys play like with the Rhinos to win in this great game!

Ramesh T A

The Ultimate One - I

Let not failures go to the heart as the poison to the blood!
Let not failures make farce the great cause;
Let not failures make false the true ones;
Success or failure does not end the game, but the ultimate one.

What is the Ultimate One? We live only to know.
Neither have we known the beginning nor the end of all things;
Instead of thinking this way what way we think, live and spend our time?

Life is not just for eating, working and loving
But life is for living a life of achievement.
What best thing one can achieve, one should think,
Explore new things or discover new continents
In the Eureka, America and India spirit
Like Archimedes, Columbus and Vasco Da Gama did!

Then came Galileo, Newton, Einstein and others
And revolutionised the thought and advancement of the world!
Now the exploration is the ultimate in the outer space;
Space-Time, Matter-Mind, Nature-Spirit and Man-God –
These Locke-Hume, Spinoza-Kant, Vivekananda-Aurobindo thought
And expressed ultimate thoughts for mankind to probe and proceed further.

The pursuit of creative culture is perfection;
And the pursuit of perfection is endless effort in Ultimate Reality.
Such exploration of the ultimate in everything offers knowledge of truth
Of the beginning and the end both reversible and irreversible.

The world is a wonder suspended in the Universe,
A suspension of a particle of saw-dust in a liquid full of life!
Like a potter making a perfect pot out of clay
The supreme creator has finally evolved man out of animal.
Satisfied and stopped creating anything further
Leaving man to evolve himself higher with his mind;
Man with his mind developed himself into an intelligent man,
Discovered spirit and is evolving himself further into a Superman,
Perhaps to become finally one with the Supreme Creator.

Ramesh T A

The Ultimate One - II

So long knowing little the secret of the beginning and the end we live in suspense
Awfully wondering at the supremacy of the absolute power of the Almighty;
Otherwise man would have already excelled God long ago!
Yet, with the infinite power it's proper for man only to pursue higher
In Science, Philosophy, Art, Literature and Religion,
Which is the way perhaps to work and fulfil the will of god!

The spirit, old wine in a new bottle God (Death) allows,
A change God (Time) does without letting it known
To anyone before hand so far and so forth in the world
So that man cannot overcome work and stop working!
So, we work for redemption, work higher for real satisfaction and salvation.

Space, when compressed to a speck, is nothing but a Spirit,
The yet unconceivable Black Hole of the Universe to the scientists;
The beginning and the end are nothing, if immaterial to the atheists;
But this apparent nothing is the actual Spirit behind everything
That activates the Whole Universe, Nature, World and Man.

Only this ultimate one could be the be all and the end all,
Which is the immanent, the transcendental and unknowable Truth-Spirit,
Before which our material and intellectual powers are matchless and meaningless;
But through our intuitional and spiritual powers alone could we unravel and realise it.

It's foolish not to take efforts to know this unknowable;
The success or the failure of this competitive world makes sick and fool of us;
But only the intuitional and spiritual pursuits towards this ultimate truth make one
wise.

Perhaps this world is there for the materialistic
And that world is there for the spiritualistic;
But no world is there for the intuitionally non-intellectualistic.

Ramesh T A

The Unprofitable Business

Next the world of work makes the grown up boy a slave of work,
Whether education, interest and work, coincide or not.
Repression or depression, he has to carry out his obligation.
Suppressed or oppressed, to have a place in the society
He has to bear exploitations too.
Such is the unprofitable and meaningless business of the world.
Fate or fortune fluctuates often the balance of human harmony.
The successful persons are not often the intelligent ones;
And the miserable men are not often the foolish ones.

Ramesh T A

The Wedded Life

Friendships can be fixed in the human world
Marriages may be made in the heaven above
But, love blooms like a bolt from the blue,
Though friendship, love and marriage are linked in life.

Love is the mother, and knowledge is the father
While love inspires, knowledge guides everyone
Love and knowledge in unity fulfils life's destiny
Without love and knowledge will there be human perfection?

Marriage is a must for harmonious human life in the world
Perhaps man learnt about joint family life from the forest elephants
Representatives of all stages of joint family live together
But nuclear families have broken away for material benefits now.

Can money buy all the cares, company and affection of a joint family?
Can lovesickness and affection last longer in the nuclear family?
Not at all, if the nuclear families or love marriages don't have friends.
Even if friends are there, can they substitute joint family members?

Peace, love and brotherhood every religion preaches in the world
Education, job and congenial society are needed for a good life
Through friendship, if love fructifies into marriage, it is the best life
That can be enjoyed for harmonious human perfection only in a joint family.

Ramesh T A

The White Birds

The white birds in group go high across the blue Sky,
When I look upon for respite and breathe a free air.
How is their life? Indeed theirs is beautiful;
But how is our life? In deeds lie our lives.
So, what is life? Duties, rewards and punishments?
And what rules our life – love or hatred?
Only anger, hatred, frustration and boredom come.

Look at Nature, how beautiful and good it is!
Sun rises and sets regularly!
Moon rises and sets beautifully!
Twinkling Stars look like winking eyes of the Sky!
It looks they are all kidding at man's life.

Nature's way of life is free, beautiful and true to emulate.
Why can't man's life too be like that in the world?
If so, how peaceful and beautiful man's life will be then!
It's a blessed thing to be born as birds to fly in communion with Nature
Like the high flying white birds do in the wide open Sky
To get the blessed mood we long for so dearly in this busy world!

Atmosphere of the birds is free from fights, noise and pollutions,
Where there is no hatred, jealousy, fear and anger among them;
A perfect state where these mystic birds enjoy pure bliss
Which poets and sages of the world find it very difficult to attain
Through mystical pursuits pure and perfect to achieve that sublime state!
Moving in rest they fly as if dreaming while wide awake,
A perfect state to meditate and mystically enjoy the blessed mood
That gives peace of mind and sense of relief to the worn out souls!

That atmosphere how are we going to achieve on our polluted Earth?
Are we going to change it or have we to change as to the atmosphere?
If you are good and the atmosphere is not, enlighten it with noble ideas;
If the atmosphere is bad, meditate over Nature of its silent beauty;
If the atmosphere is good, the heaven is here and nowhere else!

Mingling in Nature the white birds enjoy spiritual bliss in flight!
As gift, though not physically but spiritually, man can achieve,
If he wills to have this as his aim, ambition and goal in life;
In that way, the white bird is the wise bird for all to emulate in life!
Truly the white bird is a noble ambition for achievement in man's life!

Ramesh T A

This Lovely, Colourful Earth!

Fascination for colours is there in man from time immemorial;
This Earth itself is a beautiful blue-green-white marble
That revolves round the Sun millions of years in Space
Evolving and sustaining many beautiful species non-stop!

This lovely, beautiful earth is perhaps the only place of paradise
Or heaven teaching love and life to live in the whole universe!
This beautiful truth only cheers and sustains man
So long to live in joy and peace here so far!

Long survival and familiarity have made man fed up with
Or unconscious of natural Earth to enjoy in isolation;
As a result, differences, disputes, hatred and competition
Have driven man mad in the destruction of good and beautiful!

The creation of the best and beautiful things has stopped,
But has increased population, needs, dreams and desires!
Hence the world is not enough and time is also not enough
To create materials to raise not human but material status!

So, where is the time to muse over Nature or follow culture?
Even the sense of beauty, nobody seems to have now!
Black colour is the best choice in lieu of white of the past!
Dyeing hair in green and not black or brown is fashion now!

Funks feel sexy of green hair, red eyes, black dress!
Rose, red, blue or yellow flowers nobody seems to love!
Colourful butter flies or birds do not kindle any sense of love!
Sexy make up but not colourful beauty has become fashion today!

Modern civilization follows savage culture but not human culture!
For prosperity and pleasure, all wear dresses, rings and jewels!
Buildings with all furnishings, lawns and fountains are where men live!
So, knowingly, men believe in colours and numbers to live life of status!

Wars, industrialization and pollution destroy natural green Earth;
Exploitation and destruction of green lands bring green house effect,
And the climatic changes of Nature change this lovely, colourful Earth
Into a land of floods and droughts leading to dry brown deserts!

Is this what, we, the world people want to see and live so?
We should have sense of beauty to appreciate beauty of Nature!
So, we should fight against pollution, ugliness and wars on Earth;
We should foster beauty, hues of colour in all and promote peace!

The golden dawn, the silver Moon and the starry nights of the Sky,
Meandering rivers, green forests and snowy misty mountains,
Green parrots, grey pigeons, colourful king fishers and peacocks,
Roses, white lilies, colourful flowers and many more fragrant flowers,
Where can we see, if not in this lovely, colourful Earth,
The only planet, we have to live on, in the whole Universe?

Ramesh T A

Thorny Flower

Everyday a new rose flower
Blooms in my flower garden;
It dances like a beauty queen
Among many fragrant flowers!
Soothing Southern breeze
Solaces the silent and sad there;
This I see there everyday when I
Spend sometime in the evening.

In the summertime I observe Nature
In all its beauty everywhere;
Not only I observe sky, stars,
Colourful clouds, birds and trees
But also I see the traffic on the road,
Men alone and in company!
All things provoke my thought process
And give ideas to write poems!

I was weaving words in variety
Knowingly or unknowingly in my poems
Of Nature, culture and literature in the poetry
Of the past, present and future!
My poetry has become a mark
Of life achievement in meaningful verses
On various topics of interest dwelt on
Several subjects absorbing all, indeed!

Of all, the thorny rose flowers always
Stand majestic even in the market!
Demand for rose flowers of light, red, pink
And blue colours has increased!
Like them some beautiful women too
Cannot be touched due to their thorns
Of steadfastness and majesty
Noted for achievements of their ambition!

Ramesh T A

Three White Horses

Born free are the white horses numbering
three in the picture on the wall;
Pure as milk white they represent
yesterday, today and tomorrow
Grazing green grass on the grazing ground
of the everlasting earth!

The past has just about to have left
unheard, unknown and unseen;
The present is glaringly
heard, known and seen in the middle;
And the future is not yet
heard, known and seen right!

The present with the past and the future
in the left and right
minds only what's before it;
The present neither knows the past
nor bothers to know the future;
The position of the present is such that
it makes hay while the Sun shines!

Pegasus the flying horse was the legend
of yesterday;
Puritan is the best bet for the Jackpot
in the horse race today;
Perhaps Blue Pegasus may be the one to reach
the Stars in the Space tomorrow!

The legendary King Vikramadhitya had a flying horse,
A rare gift, it seemed to be in the golden period of India.
Now we don't have such wise kings to rule the world;
And the flying horses too cannot be seen anywhere on the earth!

Now in the age of science and technology animals and men
are almost replaced by machines;
And the chance of any horse playing prominence
is made purposeless except in ceremonies!
Merely the power of the machines is measured
in terms of so many horses;
So, only the name of white horse is seen
in the labels of materials and machines!

The legendary Aurora arrives in a chariot
driven by seven white horses
Representing the seven colors of a rain bow,
an image impossible to ignore!
How beautiful, majestic and wonderful
this legendary God of Dawn, the Sun is!

The symbol of victory represents Lord Krishna and Arjuna
on a chariot pulled by four white horses;

Lord Krishna preached Bhagavat Gita on this symbolic chariot on the battle of Kurukshetra;
Even today this symbolic preaching is cherished in memory and followed in practice!

Whether it is 1 or 3,4 or 7 white horse is a symbol representing many immortal things to man;
Hence simply white horse means the symbol of the past, the present and the future.
Perhaps the three white horses of the picture denote the Trinity of the World Religion
Brahma, Vishnu and Siva, the symbol of Creation, Preservation and Destruction;
And their consorts, Saraswathi, Lakshmi and Parvathi represent Knowledge, Wealth and Power.

The will of Nature too orders all beings undergo the process of birth, life and death,
The three stages constituting the complete life.
The Trinity is the principle of the Universe too;
Nothing but Space, Energy and Matter are what the whole of the Universe is!

The past is not dead and gone;
The past is still present in the present.
The present is not present always;
So also the future is not far away;
And any moment the future will become the present!

The past, the present and the future are not separate entities;
They are the three phases of the one and the same Time-Spirit.
Only the moment the Matter is formed in the Space, Time-Spirit is realized!

This Time-Spirit was there, is there and will be there;
This one and the only Spirit is manifesting as Space, Matter and Time;
And this Spirit is the cause and the conclusion of Space, Matter and Time!

Ramesh T A

Time Has To Come - I

Human need is too much
To satisfy in the world!
"Unless the Lord sanctions
The house can't be built! "
Without Him not even a single atom
Can move anywhere!
So, time has to come for everything
To happen in the world!

Best thing is just to mind
One's business against odds!
"Do your duty
Without expecting any reward, "
Says Krishna!
Yes! Gods we pray never fail
To lift us from the bottom up!
The rewards will be given
To everyone at the appropriate time!

Work of perfection would be
Beautiful, good and truthful;
Sincere work of a noble and sublime writer
Will be rewarded
With name and fame
And then with possession and position!
For, lively art should always be
Seen as something divine!

East or west, is not music
Divine in Nature in the world?
For, music is the natural voice
Of God, the omnipotent!
And the beauty of Art and Nature
Are the reflections of God!
So, ripe fruit is poetry
With beauty, truth, melody and matter!

Beauty out of chaos symbolizes
Perfection in sublime poetry!
As poetic perfection
People should do duty preceding benefits!
That's the essence of the subtle message
Of the Bhagavad-Gita!
That's where peace and happiness of men
Lie in the worldly life!

So, to hit the Jack pot,
Like the perfection of art one should act
Whether it is a part one has to play
Or make a pot in the world!
That's the way one has to do duty
Without expecting any reward

So that the Lord will reward one
Well at the appropriate time!

In reality good intention of a sincere work
Is spoiled by silly men;
Suppressing sincere works
Satanic men soar high in sinful works!
This creates doubt about God
Believed to come at the time of crisis
In the form of messiahs to make miracles
So as to save good men!

Rely not in the magic
But in the logic of truth
Up on cause and effect
Should we really believe in God
And go ahead in duty with discipline!
Then only good can become
Strong and aggressive against evils here
To use knowledge, courage and wealth
To weed out all ills anywhere!

Ramesh T A

Time Has To Come - II

By Krishna avatar God destroyed
Demons with tricks and tactics here;
By Buddha avatar He uplifted
The downtrodden with love and wisdom!
Not the incarnations of God
But the bold acts of good men
Set right all now!
This is the mission of good men
In all the fields of human endeavour!

Forgetting good doctrines or education
Men work only for material benefits!
So instead of love, peace and honesty
Sex, violence and corruption rule now!
Wrong education, thinking, planning and deeds
Are the causes behind all the happenings
That cause concern for the well being of noble things.

Education supposed to bring out the talent
Is just stuffing knowledge useless;
Vast jobless people create crisis
And wrongly employed people play politics!
Like the day robbers, rowdies and authorities
Loot the public before their eyes;
So, how can sincere people
Supposed to be employed on merit basis
There be?

All the political parties are of
The same breed and brand with different labels,
Which the people should know
Through news media and vote for the better.
That's the best way to bring about changes
In politics, judiciary and education.
That way gossip on politics
And blaming legal or educational system
Will stop!

Supermen of society should inspire men
With encouraging ideas symbolizing
Kalki avatar of God
Who will come on white horse
With brandishing sword
Like the mighty Parasurama
Who slashed down
The heads of dictators with axe!
So, parents should develop the talents
Of their kids in Arts and Sports
To excel!

Perhaps the Lord has left the leviathans
To go ahead with their immoral ideas

Only to send them all to hell en bloc
At the end of the game nearing completion!
So, the pious men have to perfect themselves
In their works of great vision
Encouraging themselves with that hope
And resourcefully go ahead in life!

The time that takes survey of the villains
And the world will put a good stop;
Till then the Lord may allow them
Many chances to rectify and repair the wrongs.
But the net is closing tight
And their time is certainly coming to a logical end,
When education will prepare the people
To fulfil the dreams of the new world!

Ramesh T A

Tom Foolery - I

Lunatics, charlatans and fanatics play using politics or religion;
Charlatans and intellectuals manipulate the affairs of mankind;
But fate finishes everything to the surprise of all in the drama!

Merely by our physical might we cannot be hopeful of winning;
If we indulge in such thing it would only become a Tom foolery!
For, we cannot under estimate others and over estimate ourselves!

Even Ravana lost in the battle against Rama due to Tom Foolery!
Also, Duryodhana lost victory in Mahabharata due to Tom Foolery!
Not only in legend but also in history loss of victory was due to that!

For fifty years France fought to have control in Indo-China only in vain;
Then for twenty five years America fought Vietnam War only in vain!
What a Tom Foolery developed countries had with the underdeveloped!

The USA fights with modern weapons to contain communism or terrorism;
But the opponents wage protracted guerrilla warfare for their freedom!
So, Tom Foolery has become a never ending story like Tom and Jerry Series!

Like cat and mouse, wolf and goat, snake and mongoose men fight themselves
Due to politics, religion, race, caste, creed, class and colour in the world ever; so,
Big ideals contrary to humanism create clashes between individuals and nations!

Ramesh T A

Tom Foolery - II

Capitalism versus communism created and continued cold war!
Nationalism, religious fundamentalism, racism breed fanaticism;
Regionalism and unions make men fight like cat and mouse ever!

Democratically men don't accept the truth and make democracy a farce!
Truth may be for or against the will of men, a fact to be accepted by all;
If so, there will be no cold wars or world wars but only paradise for all!

Truth can be bent as long as there is physical strength or mass support;
But time saps of the strength making the adamant finally yield to the truth!
This is the reality of the world truthful people never forget or lose faith in.

All the successes of the villains succumb to the hero of love and truth!
Even the whole world turns against, final victory is only for the good!
Even the law is contrary in the court, dharma is always for the truth!

Like man's limitations man's laws cannot stand before the truth of dharma
As Dharma is the Law of Nature, natural justice and the Will of God here;
This is the fundamental truth one has to know before deciding the path.

This truth is the God which everyone has to know foremost in the world
And follow the path of love which is the natural course of men in life
If one wants to live life with joy, peace and satisfaction to make it heaven!

Ramesh T A

Town Life

Behind the orange clouds the Sun begins its work,
The sleeping town wakes to life once again today.

The terrific traffic noises of the automobiles rent up the air,
Boys and girls, men and women move fast in buses and cars.
The sound and smoke of moving machines pollute the place.
When the bustling of the banks and business shops,
Restaurants and hotels reach a feverish pitch,
The day travels through the hottest path of the Sun.

Like the steam engines making a sigh of relief
Men take coffee and smoke in the work breaks,
As if the already polluted air needing final touches
Here and there near the petty shops on the pavements.
Then politics and cinemas are the gossip of the people –
Corruption, inflation, adulteration and election,
Politics, sex, violence, song and action,
And the convoluted conversations go on these and more.

After sometime a long snake-like procession going
Through lanes and streets captures the attention.
People representing colleges, courts, offices and hospitals
For some reasons said above are going on strike.
The slogans they shout to the top of their voice,
But who is there to give them relief,
When the population is too much to bear?

At noon when the Sun is at the zenith,
Outgo all the people for the lunch.
They rush to the restaurants and cafeterias as in a race,
But it's beyond the scope of the owner to cope with.
The food and water are adulterated and contaminated,
But it's left to the people to take or leave them.

In the evening like a mass exodus to reach home,
Men come out of the mills and other institutions.
Like the birds finally flying to their nests in the trees,
They rush home to think about their evening entertainments.

On the way once fertile fields are seen converted into Plots
For constructing buildings of industries, apartments, etc.;
Healing Eucalyptus trees and cooling Coconut trees
Are disappearing day by day in this fertile land of paradise;
Once famous exotic trees with yellow, orange and red
Flowers too are vanishing from the view forever;
Such is the case papaya, lemon and guava trees too go away soon;
And jasmine, lily and rose flower plants too disappear from sight!

Devoid of any taste for Nature, culture and literature,
People run for Cinemas and bar shops in the evenings;
With liquor glass in hand and cigarette in mouth,
Many drink and smoke to say Amen to the day;

And many unable to find heaven anywhere go out
To fall to brothels to seek for it all the night in vain.

Soon failing in all their attempts they become lunatics
And endlessly roam in the streets shouting as dogs.
Some out of frustration become drug addicts and
Lie down here and there like litters uncared for.
Born and bred in pollution people prefer
To live and pass away in uncontrolled pollution.
So goes the town life in filth, dirt and diseases.
And behind the white clouds the Moon and Stars
Watching these mind their work without any care!

Ramesh T A

TRADITION AND MODERNITY

In traditional activities best thoughts
Are prevented from implementation
And so spending time on wasteful thoughts
Our life itself becomes a waste!
Tradition is not actually the culture
To be cherished most in life because
Unlike culture, best thoughts, words and deeds
Are not encouraged by it.
So also, in the name of civilisation
Modernization too impedes human progress,
For, modern civilisation without culture
Is not at all real civilisation!
Tradition and modernity have become
A dilemma for the world people
And unable to escape from this disillusionment
They are reeling in problems
Leading to fear psychosis
Ultimately pushing them to death!

Tradition and modernity have made
Man a machine-beast creature
That lives on a routine, interesting or not
A mere time-table life; and
Neither creative nor inventive men
Mechanically work, awake or asleep!
Tradition or modernity, it is the same
Old wine in the new bottles!
So, the same old story continues
Forever and ever non-stop!
Only fire or flood or some catastrophe
Can collapse the routine rhythm!

There is no chance for brain work
In this kind of mechanical life;
Only devils or geniuses can do
Bad or good deeds in this scheme
That collapses or creates the world
For bad or good for others
Making it a hell or heaven for the men
In this drama of day and night!
Tradition or modernity has made
World life and work a boredom
And here drowsiness and forgetfulness
Darken the mind of man;
So, man shudders in fear and struggles
To escape from nightmares in
Drinks, drugs and other poisons
Of the world without an end!

Ramesh T A

Travelogue

Just after education one can be nothing but novice only;
One has to know about the world to survive in one field.
First experience in life has a lasting impression in mind
That only decides about one's future course of action here.

Configuration of world, dream and heart is a must for one;
Or else one searches what one seeks to get satisfaction in life.
To live natural life, travel helps to overcome mechanical life
As world serves as encyclopaedia to unravel many enigmas!

Knowledge helps one to ascertain the right course of life;
But only by intelligence one can choose the right course; yet
Without wisdom knowledge and intelligence are inadequate
To decide about the future course of action one has to pursue!

Business like air travel to places won't satisfy one's desire;
Train or ship travels give chances to see and fulfill one's dream!
Education makes one a book worm but not a man of the world;
And so, travels only provide opportunities to know the world.

Educational institutions under take excursion programmes for all
To see the wonders of the world that inspire to achieve such feats!
All graduates should be allowed free to see historical places; and
International organisation should allow all to see world wonders!

Best travelogues produce vicarious pleasure to any ardent reader!
Egypt transports our minds to the splendour of the past civilisation
And makes us wonder at its richness, beauty, medicine, astronomy!
Istanbul tells about Byzantium, Constantinople, Sofia Church-Mosque!

Jerusalem inspires at the wisdom of Solomon and Jesus doctrine!
Indian Temples, arts, literature and culture attract at its greatness!
Past grandeur and present glory inspire and kindle all to soar high!
Personal experiences give more than vicarious pleasure we enjoy!

Even walking alone in Nature gives unique experience unforgettable!
Things seemingly nothing become sensational and sensible sometimes!
Buddha, Newton and Rousseau discovered many truths under the tree!
There is so much in seemingly nothing everyday Nature to get rapture!

Beach, park, garden, Temples, church and mosque restore mood!
Such visits provide information amazing to rejuvenate high spirit!
Diversion from monotony to memorable delights changes destiny!
This is the purpose of travels, journeys and voyages to discover world!

Ideas and hope got out of journeys give confidence and courage;
Especially travels in trains on hill stations elevate mind, heart and spirit!
Or travel alone after a great mission gives relief with blessed mood!
Or a homeward journey after a long time awakens the frolicsome mood!

Then it is old wine in a new bottle to enjoy life once again in our place!
Only after roaming about the world good and comfortable becomes home!

So, travel is a must for all to know the self, others, world and Nature!
Especially pleasant place enjoyed remains deep and fresh in the mind!

Ramesh T A

Unique Birds

The singing birds woke me up from my sleep
And I saw the morning Sun too had risen up.
After taking bath I reached the Park for a while;
There I saw a lot of things interesting and beautiful!

The crying child sat in silence at the sight of
The playing Squirrels and Sparrows;
Vying with one another the Squirrels
Drank the overflowing tank water;
The Sparrows hopping over the pipelines
Took their share of water too;
One after the other they
Drank, jumped and went away!

Soon I selected a spot near the Pond
To mind my present occupation;
The Sparrows twittered and
The Mynas made one or two shrill notes;
And the Parrots paraded the whole place
Making alarming shrills and passed out.
Then the calm prevailed and less people
Moved about here and there.

The time passed fast in silence
Unnoticed and uncared for;
Suddenly a King fisher splashed down
With its beak touching the pond and rose up
And a little Black Fish kicking its tail
In-between the bird's beak died soon;
The King Fisher gulped the fish celebrating
The success of its sharp accuracy satisfied;
And not interested in remaining there
It took off suddenly and disappeared.

Not interested to remain anymore there
I too made a move to the Beach;
The rough sea resembled the
Dark color of the dark clouds above;
The White Sea-Gulls flew in a flock
Touching the waves in a beautiful way;
And the masters of the sea scanned the full sea
Eating sumptuously a variety of fish they liked,
Tempting my appetite to grumble over
The scarcity of fish available in the market!

To forget that I breathed cool breeze
From the sea to cool down my breast;
Then I saw the Golden Eagles floating
Under the cool clouds with fully spread wings;
Saw also Fisher Men returning to the shore
In the Catamarans with baskets of fresh fish;
Women Folks hurried to the Fisher Men

To carry the fish to the market for sales;
And the Eagles whirled round down and snatched away
The littered fish and Sea Snakes.

Except the sea wave sound nothing was heard
After everyone cleared of the place;
In meditation mingled my Soul with
The Sky and the Sea at the distant Horizon;
What a satisfaction and peace I got
Nobody knew except God, who is the only
Witness surveying all the activities
Around the World and above the Sky!

Ramesh T A

Unity In Diversity

UNITY IN DIVERSITY

Men are many but for all men mankind is the same;
Nations are many but for all the nations the world is the same;
Religions are many but for all the religions God is the same;
Languages are many but for all the languages human ideas are the same;
Races are many but for all the races human nature is the same;
Stars are many but for all the Stars the Universe is the same;
Living and non-living things are many but for all of them Nature is the same;
For, Unity in Diversity is the basic principle of Nature in the Universe!

Ramesh T A

Upgradation Or Degradation? (1)

Upgradation of human life is the purpose of creation of man;
But degradation of human life is due to the destructions of man.
What is the use of worshipping the Sun after becoming blind?
So, make hay while the Sun shines to overcome the winter woes
Like the ant that saves grains in the summer to enjoy in the winter!

Man has evolved from the animal says the theory of Science;
And God has evolved from man says the faith of Religion!
So, man of faith or science finally comes to the same conclusion;
Purpose of concern is the same for both but system varies.
So, by knowledge or devotion only the puzzle can be solved.

Vision of the past is materialised by the intelligence of the present;
And hence many dreams of yesterday have become realities of today!
Prophecies of doom or intuitional predictions are yet to occur,
Though scientifically or intellectually they may not be proved.
So, men can only wait and watch or explore means to prevent
So that disappointment or disillusionment can be defied that day!

That is the way fate can be surmounted by intelligence at the end!
The great truth or whole truth can be understood by vision or accident;
This birth or subsequent one will reveal the right track to realise it.

The first stage is the discovery of stone and its end is destruction;
The second stage is the birth of plant and its completion is death;
The third stage is the birth of animal and its completion is death;
The fourth stage is the birth of man and his completion is death;
But with the death of man the spirit within is finally liberated!

The final stage is the birth of divine being aiming for the Universal Spirit
And the union of the spirit inside with the Spirit outside is infinite divinity!

Ramesh T A

Upgradation Or Degradation? (2)

Darwinian Theory depicts the physical evolution of animal to man;
Aurobindo's philosophy is the mental evolution of man to Superman hood
And Krishna's preaching is the spiritual evolution of Superman to God hood!
Up gradation of human life Hinduism says can be achieved so by Dharma.
But what has happened to the world and how has it affected human life?

Competing with machines man physically lives animal life due to materialism;
Modern world has made man into machinebeastman due to civilisation sans culture!
Destroying Arts, Culture and Nature man advances only materially but not humanly!
This degradation of human life creates boisterous blemish to beauty of God's design.

So, what's the way to overcome this blunder to upgrade human life in the world?
By culture only human nature can be refined to achieve spiritual bliss by dharma;
Fusion of cultures makes man's mind broader and heart deeper towards God's will;
This is what expected of man to do in this world for the development of his spirit.

With scientific mind and artistic heart human spirit would explore divine spirit;
The past, the present and the future can be discovered to go ahead for fulfillment;
That is, with knowledge and love concentration on dharma helps towards fruition;
So, up gradation is achievement of eternal Existence, Knowledge, Bliss and Absolute!

Ramesh T A

Utopia

The four hour journey came to a halt.
How fast the situation has changed!
From the city through the villages to the town the trip ended.
The villages take a lion's share in India.
The pastoral settings were that Shepard's realm.
From this nostalgic area the dream of utopia rose.
The poets dreamt great dreams and wrote epics.
The peace lost in the city was regained in this utopia.
The town is the combination of these two.
The sea with the other paraphernalia makes this a paradise.
The philosophers preached truth and brought peace for us.
The chaos by politics make this place too a jungle
Men have become animals to play their roles.
Life is not a game, but life is life alone.

Ramesh T A

Versions Of Love

Boundless love goes beyond all the barriers of the world
Intuitively love consciousness sees truth consciousness
The inward eye of love sees truth better than bright eyes
And the faith of love never fails anyone in the world life!

At first sight or chat itself love begins between hearts
Love, which is emotion, passion, is lasting human feeling
Love, which is delicate, dangerous, is a delightful experience
Love, which is blind, divine, is a long painful pleasure!

Like waning Moon, separated lovers pine for each other
Like waxing Moon, when entwined together love rejuvenates
Waxing or waning, hide and seek life lovers may live long
But food of love, music flourishes love in the mean time!

Without seeing the Moon how can lily flower bloom?
Without seeing the Sun how can sunflower bloom bright?
Waxing and waning Moon always revolves round the Earth
Face to face seeing, full Moon shines bright before the Earth!

Circumstance separates lovers but their song keeps love alive
And there will be songs to sing till they meet somewhere again!
Till then the past love days linger on in the minds of lovers; and
The memory of love days pulls on the days till they unite again!

Love for life, art and spirit man makes endeavours for fulfilment

Love is devotion, dedicated desire and concentrated contemplation

Mystical union of dance and music in love generates divine bliss

Art and soul mingled in Nature make love life divine in the world!

Ramesh T A

Vicarious Pleasure

The life lived cannot be rejected to live anew afresh;
The time passed can never again be regained;
The youthful vision can never again be visualised;
But the child, youth and old age seen around
Reminds us of the life lived in round.
The old memory and the new reality give
An unenjoyable vicarious pleasure;
At least to have this pleasure a child is most essential.
Seeing the natural development of the child
The misfortunately missed experience can be known;
And before our own eyes at least the child achieving
The bliss we have loss can be seen.

Ramesh T A

Victory For War Of Faith

Men of promise but not performance lead to no development;
On such men no body should have faith for doing vital deed!
In reality life is chess game like, in which every move counts
And one should comprehend which one to defend or offend!

In life too only intellectual truth can provide real knowledge;
Then only right decision can be taken in time for life and work!
Perhaps due to this fact Mahabharata war still continues in life;
So, there cannot be a person without brain storm in the world!

Everyone has to decide matter before determining to go ahead;
First one has to be successful in the war within the mind in time,
Then only one can be successful in all the wars in life and work!
All the wars of the world are actually wars of the minds of men!

Our life is not with materials but with men in the works of the world;
We have to pay importance to human but not to material values here;
For, faith in love, truth and justice is as great as faith in God itself!
Wisdom lies in having faith in permanent but not in perishable things!

In Mahabharata Arjuna had faith in Krishna but not in arms and soldiers;
In the war victory went to Vijay but not to Duryodhana and brothers!
For, success is sure only to the lasting but not to the losing values!
So, love of truth as God is a great faith that never fails in the world!

Ramesh T A

VOLCANIC ERUPTION!

Like a fountain volcano erupts out molten lava from
The bowels of the Earth through the mountain nozzles.
The blood like red lava flows out like a river from
The top of the mount down the valley to the plains
Consuming cars, houses, bridges, and cools down!

In the verses about the vagaries of life the words flow
Freely in cascade from the depths of the poet's heart!
In the prolific critique the evils of the society such as
Corruption, violence and terrorism are exposed to all!
Likewise Earth's pent up feelings burst out in eruptions!

The lava is solidified into rocks, mountains, lands and hills;
Destroying things Nature creates only new things for man
Benefiting and helping his developments in the world life.
Destruction is for creation in Nature unlike man's ventures
Contrary to Nature's good, beautiful and wonderful nature!

Volcano erupts like a spiralling fire that rises high and strikes
Ten Commandments on two stone tablets for Moses to carry
Down the Mount Sinai for his masses to live in freedom ever!
Volcanic eruption is like human anger let loose for destruction
With some cause and reason known only after sometime.

The evil anger of man in the world destroys anything for bad
But the noble anger of man destroys anything for good finally!
The anger of man is more dangerous than the anger of Nature.
Sun's explosion gave birth to beautiful and beneficial Earth
For the creation of animals and plants with man at the helm.

Only the outer cover of Earth with land and seas has cooled;
But the magma of the inner core is still a hot boiling solution
That releases out the overwhelming pressure of fire we see
Like man, animals, whales and dolphins do as sigh of relief!

Uniquely formed out of heat, ash and water of the Earth
Life still remains to be a great mystery yet to be solved!
Bubbles let out of the boiling magma from the ocean bed
Might have evolved into first life form to other species.

Due to gravitational attraction of spin and magma of Earth
All things animate and inanimate are attached to the globe;
But perhaps once the magma cools and the spin stops, there
Will be no more bubbles, species and gravitation to hold them!

So, as long as the volcanic eruption takes place here and there
The earth will actively produce and hold things by gravitation.
This is the greatest mystery of Earth and man in the Universe
That has to be analysed so as to infer the truth behind them!

Ramesh T A

War Or Peace?

Nothing can heal the bitter wounds of the modern world wars;
A horrible memory it leaves behind for many years to come.
Such is the nature of war in the world man has to avoid,
If he loves women and children the tender parts of mankind.

Nature is for nursing and not for polluting;
Beauty is for loving and not for spoiling;
Love is for giving and not for denying;
Life is for living and not for dying;
All these war never warrants;
But only peace can preserve these.

The park of peace of the people goes to pieces,
When the works of violence of the world proceed to war.
Creations and inventions of good and beautiful are the progress of peace;
Destructions and deteriorations of the good and great are the works of war.

But then! !
Is peace a easy thing to achieve in life?
No, not at all and never!
To get peace we have to wage war,
Not a violent war, but a silent war!

Memories of the past may give some merriment;
But such memories, when can we get we know not!
We have to fight, a war against war to get peace
And to kiss peace ever to avoid a war against peace!
Memories of the good old days have to be revived,
Memories of the good times have to be recollected
So as to feel joy and transmit such joys to other;
That is culture every human being has to venture
In complicated situations on complex circumstances.

Peace comes only after war;
War comes where peace goes;
Failure for peace is victory for war;
Success or failure is immaterial in life;
What we achieve for the posterity is most important.
All best things are achieved only in peace;
And all worst things occur only in war.

Those for success only violently wage war with aggression;
If they fail the unbearable loss puts them to death;
If they show their heroism in some other field,
The loss will not be too much to bear.
In love or war nothing is fair or foul;
But never love war to achieve your ambition,
For war kills everyone and kills the killer too!
Love ever beauty and truth in the world
And failure never will kiss you in life.
So between war and peace what will you choose
To achieve the best in the world you live?

Ramesh T A

WATER OF LIFE

On the golden boat of the crescent moon
Moving across the ocean of the vast sky
With waves of clouds spread everywhere
I row exploring about the water of life!
Without water where is life in the world?
Where is water in the Universe vast, wide?

Even in the Mars only trickles of water are seen
In the frozen but not in the running condition!
But only on the Earth at the dusk of winter
Dawns Spring with icicles melting into water;
Many drops make a natural reservoir of water
And overflows from the top of the mountain;
Beautiful water falls goes down hundreds of feet
Below the valley like the milk poured from a cane
To a cup below for cooling by the master above!
Potential energy of stored water when flown down
The valley changes into kinetic energy full of life!

The rivers of life like the Mississippi of USA,
Amazon of South America, Nile of Egypt or
Ganges of India and Volga of Russia, etc.
Eternally support life on the Earth forever!
Twists and turns of the longest rivers look
Like giant Anaconda or python snakes;
Miles and miles they move meandering
Only to mingle one with the ocean finally!
What a journey the rivers make sustaining
Many lives on the way of the world nations
Magnificently, majestically, magnanimously!

Many poets compare the river to a woman
Moving with a dancing motion in freedom;
Such a jolly, good woman runs like a river,
Jumps like a falls and sits like a sea finally!
Energy liberated from confinement damages
Everything without some external control!
Hence Lord Siva confined River Ganga
Within the knot of His long tresses of hair
Letting her pass only through a sing hole
Creating a beautiful fountain over His head!
So also dams are built to regulate rivers
To benefit mankind by irrigating lands!
Not only fields, plants and trees benefit
But also all animals and men drink water
And marine biology survives by water of life.

Sans water where is evolution of life on Earth
Which rotates round Sun supporting all species?
From plankton to whale all are evolved in water,
Womb of Nature for all creatures in the world!
Animate objects of ocean are the origin of species

That has evolved into all forms of life in the world.
So, water, matter and heat have made the soup
That has evolved various species to man finally!
But without water how could soup have formed
To develop into different species on the Earth?

Algae, reefs, reeds and fish are seen under the sea
Living colourfully, beautifully and lovely in all sizes;
But cool predators too come calm to gulp creatures!
Desert or deep sea abyss, variety of creatures
Both positive and negative live side by side here.
This is common in Nature except a highest life form,
Man, evolved from a microbe is a greatest wonder!
Complex life form, man, a combination of all in one
And superior to all, is next only to God, so to say!

The great God has created everything for everyone
To enjoy and live in peace and harmony in Nature;
But the greedy few grab the share of others too
For their comfortable survival among the suffering!
So, the suffering beings struggle against the odds
Or fight for justice wondering why God has done so.
Higher beings must be magnanimous with the meek
With their magnificent power and majestic stature
To create things peaceful and mirthful possible
In this colourful, beautiful and lovely living world.

Physically evolved man next intellectually too has
Developed and is spiritually developing as well;
But he can't live a natural life relieved from the grip
Of mechanical life organized by his own civilization!
So, whether man has evolved from microbes or not,
Whether man is part of Nature or not man explores
Animals, birds, fish, flowers, Nature and Universe
To get an answer so as to overcome all messes!

Industrialized world life has led man to exploit all
Natural resources for energy, raw materials needed;
So, he is not bothered about the production of poisons
Or recycling resources, polluted air, water and land;
As a result biological deaths contaminate natural water
And lead man to buy mineral water to drink for life!
Even drinking water has become so scarce a commodity
That droughts and deaths have become common here!
After all developments, if water of life is made a poison,
Is it not a farce to think high about man for his deeds?
Man's revolution should not interfere in Nature's evolution
To make his deeds a cause for destruction of resources.

Ramesh T A

WATER, WATER, WATER!

Drought in many districts of the States of the Nation
Has alarmingly become a usual thing every year!
Proper drainage system and provision of drinking water
Are the problems yet to be solved even after half a century
After India got independence from the foreign rulers!

Without water there is no life in the world,
Which is covered with two-thirds of water,
That can't be used for human living longer!
That is the delicate problem we have to
Deal with so as to survive in the world!
So, providing good water to the people
Besides electricity, road, transport, health,
School and job training centre is the priority.

Otherwise, only parched earth and dried up
Lakes and rivers would be the yearly woe
Due to the failure of monsoons, insufficient rain falls
And improper planning of the government,
And due to exploitation of natural resources
For food, energy and raw materials everywhere;
As a result and due to man's negligence
Flash floods, soil erosion and destructions
Of natural resources occur in many places;
Exploitation sans recycling of natural resources
Leads to the moratorium of modern developments
And proliferation of new diseases only!

Storage of rain and river waters in tanks and dams
Save men greatly at severe drought situations;
Not only at the times of monsoon failures
Do the tanks and dams help men very much
But also for agriculture, power generation and fish culture.
Also if the rivers of a nation are linked together,
They may help the nation in a multiple way -
Like providing internal ferry services by way of canals,
Drinking water to all and for irrigating inland areas too!

In the West men sing "rain, rain go away, " in wail;
But here sing "rain, rain come again, " without fail!

Without air, water and food, human survival
Is impossible in any planet of the Universe;
Air for breathing, water to stop dehydration
And foods for energy are basic necessities
For the survival and sustenance of life here!

Scientific search for life and water in the planets
Of other galaxies is only in the speculative stage;
Sun and soil, though solid scenes of Nature
Cannot evolve life without water anywhere;
So, the discovery of some trickles of water in Mars

Is just a beginning to solace ourselves in verse!

Water is the God in the desert
As it is the life-blood for all there!
Water of floods is the God of Death
If it does not stop soon here!
Gaseous air in the Sky kindles fire
To release energy forming matter;
But, of all, only Water makes Matters
Of life out of energy on the land!
So, Water is all; and without Water
No Matter can evolve with life anywhere!

Ramesh T A

Wedded LIfe

To get relief the youth willingly accepts the wedded life;
But caught by the web of the wedded life,
He permanently becomes a prisoner of life.
This is the final life imprisonment decree he has to undergo,
From which there is no escape to the world of vision until death;
But the result of the marriage is the birth of a child.
God in the form of child is the only solace for the family;
The freshness and the happiness of the child
Bring compensation and a new inspiration;
And the life's happiest part can once again be
Enjoyed in the mind's eye.

Ramesh T A

What I Hate

I hate thriving on falsehood;
I hate aping others mindlessly;
I hate imitating everything without rhyme or reason;
But I hate the most bluntly doing stupid things
diligently and vehemently.

I hate befriending persons with cunning designs;
I hate supporting selfish causes;
I hate the activities of cruel fellows;
But I hate the most the corrupt and criminal minded men
taking decisions over matters concerning all in high places.

I hate low thinking and sophisticated living life;
I hate making sex a cheap, nasty and vulgar thing in life;
I hate any form of violence in human affairs;
But I hate the most forcing an individual to lead a life
preplanned by somebody else.

I hate meaningless gossip of the people;
I hate rumour mongers;
I hate story tellers on others;
But I hate the most good for nothing fellows
spreading false opinions about others.

I hate people complaining about others;
I hate putting blame on others after committing blunders;
I hate stealing the praise due to somebody else;
But I hate the most tarnishing the good image of someone
else by taking whose garb dubiously.

I hate pollution of air, water and land;
I hate destruction of trees, rivers and hills;
I hate addiction to drugs, drinks and cigarettes;
But I hate the most succumbing to incurable diseases
in pursuit of pleasures to overcome the fear of the future.

I hate destruction of Art, Culture and Literature;
I hate replacement of human values by material values;
I hate modern civilisation thriving on falsity, vanity and hypocrisy;
But I hate the most the disassociation between beauty and truth
in everything in the modern world.

I hate money- minded, stupid, selfish and ignorant persons;
I hate unhealthy competition in all fields;
I hate illiterate persons having domination over the affairs of men;
But I hate the most jealous hearted, indifferent men
having monopoly on any field in the world.

I hate to have any truck with heartless and mindless men;
I hate to have any business with person of no conscience;
I hate machine-beast-men however sophisticated they may be;
But I hate the most the men having no connection

with their own thoughts, words and deeds.

Ramesh T A

What I Love

I love watching Nature;
I love listening music;
I love reading books;
But I love the most writing poetry
in the pass time.

I love walking in the beach;
I love sitting on the grass meadow;
I love lying in the park;
But I love the most dreaming about paradise
in the night sleep.

I love basking under the cool cloudy sky;
I love looking at the full grown green trees;
I love smelling the fragrance of colourful flowers;
But I love the most describing the beauty of Nature
in loneliness.

I love decorating everything;
I love maintaining cleanliness;
I love beautifying whatever I touch;
But I love the most to know the beauty of perfection
and truth in the Universe.

I love enthusiastic pop songs;
I love jubilant musical dances;
I love echoing music;
But I love the most naturally haunting divine melodies
producing visions of heaven never leaving the mind.

I love awe inspiring sculptures;
I love bewitching artistic pictures;
I love cheering colourful paintings;
But I love the most the soul stirring cosmic dance
of the Divine Lord.

I love the beauty of the morning rising Sun;
I love the splendour of the evening Sky;
I love the evening Moon rising from the Sea;
But I love the most watching the Star scattered Sky
hours together with awe and wonder.

I love studying the literary master pieces of the world;
I love pondering over the ancient civilisation;
I love living on the best culture;
But I love the most leading a harmonious cosmopolitan life
based on the best principles of international culture.

I love whoever that loves me without any ulterior motive;
I love the kind words that come from the inner most heart
of the sincere persons;
I love the love of innocent persons;

But I love the most the love of the people
who do anything and everything for the sake of love.

Ramesh T A

Will

Now I see the expansion is the purpose of evolution!
This expansion is creation and the destination too creation!
This evolution is not at all a struggle but creation only!
The same pulsation is present in all creations!
The beating in them all is the vibration of a single harmony!
The harmonic vibration is the music of the past, present and future!
In all the proportionate order constitutes beauty!
Keeping pace with such an order brings joy!
This reality behind all the happenings is the truth!
This broad expansion of evolution is the nature of love!
The love the mother of these harmonious activities is the justice!
To all this justice is the maintainer of peace!
The will is the activator of everything in this scheme!
This will is fate, destiny, chance and providence!

Ramesh T A

WOMAN POWER!

Great Goddesses Saraswathi, Lakshmi and Sakti
Mainly many men worship most;
For creation, protection and destruction
We pray to Gods Brahma, Vishnu and Siva;
Brahma creates and Siva destroys,
But Vishnu only protects dharma against adharma!

Without Sakthi, Siva cannot do any duty in all the worlds;
Without power, no matter can be active in the Universe;
Without soul, human body cannot survive in the world!

Without mother, children cannot grow hale and healthy;
Without wife, husband cannot maintain family and children;
Without woman, man cannot love and live in the world!

Beauty, intelligence and love are the aspects of personality
That helps women stand unique in the world;
But, so emotional by nature that it's impossible
For a woman to keep secrets in her heart;
And so, women let the cat out of the bag easily!

Hence women show the skeleton kept in the cup-board
Long to anyone who moves them most!
That's why taboos and restrictions imposed on women
Are perhaps rigorous and heartless in many religions,
That are, now, slowly removed by social reforms
By great movement leaders in the modern world.

Yes means no; no means yes; and what means what
At what time nobody knows of a woman!
It's easy to fathom the depth of an ocean,
But not so easy to unfathom the heart of a woman!
That's why the dream of love towards women
Never dies in the hearts of men till death comes!

Woman is the name of beauty,
Symbol of love and joy of pleasure!
Hence caught by the web of woman,
Man is just an insect before a spider!
That's why love is bitter sweet,
Hot and cold, and sour and tasty!

The power of women is the power of love
That sways all men by beauty and pleasure!
Not only men, but many say that even the ghost
Cools down its mind at the sight of a woman!
For, woman is the symbol of love that ruled,
Rules and will rule the human world
Yesterday, today and tomorrow!

Literature is also full of the Power of Women
As the Main Theme everywhere in the world!

Without the beautiful woman, Helen at the centre of the story,
How can Homer's ILIAD ever exist in the world?
Without the virtuous woman, Sita in Valmiki's Great Epic,
RAMAYANA can ever be read so long?

Thousands of years, by law and religion,
Women are kept as under-dogs to men;
Women are not just the Weaker Vessels,
Without whose encouraging support
Vessels of Tears won't survive in the world;
Without the knowledge, intelligence and support
Of Woman Power, no family
Can sustain, develop and survive!

So, without proper education, women cannot help
The chief and children of the family
To be successful in the society;
Hence, education and liberty for women
Are the necessities of the time
To make democracy successful in the world;
And that's the way women, who have been worshiped
As Mother Goddesses can really enjoy
That respect and honour again in the world!

Ramesh T A

X File: After Death What?

Death is a destiny for the living beings;
Life after death! Yes, we believe there is!
But life after death we can't say
What we will be like where as
It is not in our hands to decide.
Can we be born again as we wish?
Perhaps our wish and the Creator's are the same!

Without sleep we cannot live;
Without life there cannot be death;
And without death there cannot be any life!
Life and death in this world we see;
But life and death in that world we don't see!

After destruction of plants there is regeneration in Nature;
After death there may be Resurrection for the Holy Ghost.

But after man's death, it would be horrible
If there is resurrection in the human world!
So, the Spirit of man from and to where
Has to come and go is kept a Secret!

As to the desire memory remains immortal
To fulfil man's destiny in the world;
And after death there can be rebirth
Only for purification and perfection.
But the Memory Disc of the Dead Man
May be programmed in a Robot or Cyborg
To carry out the pending works in the future
Possibly longer to a logical conclusion only!

Ramesh T A

You Have Forgotten

Back home I got the phone call;
Friend of mine phoned long time after.
'Have you forgotten me?' □ asked he;
'Who has forgotten whom?' □ said I.
'Wait for ten minutes, I have work.' □
'Okay, I shall wait for you.'
How long can I wait for him?
The phone when picked up, 'engaged' came the sound.
So, who has forgotten whom?
It's a question that lingers long.
When will this remembering and forgetting end?
Only my dear friend has to answer.
So, to remember or to forget? That's the question.
Who has forgotten or does remember whom? I wonder now!

Ramesh T A

Zealous Mood

It is a lonesome lovely day
I spend in what a blissful way!
There is a wholesome lonely feast
I find when nature is my only sight!
It will be troublesome loosely gay
I mind if such a day so soon goes away!

Never again shall I get another opportunity,
A feast, rare for the eyes to enjoy,
The beautiful colour changes of
The sky before the day ends!
The gesture of God is sublimely generous...
Simply beauty, beauty only and nothing else!

Ramesh T A