Poetry Series

ROCHISH MON

- 19 poems -

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ROCHISH MON (4-11-00)

I am a business man by vocation, dealing with gems and paintings. And I am a poet by avocation. I live in chennai, India. I write poems in English, Telugu, Tamil languages. My poems are being published in magazines, anthologies, web-portals. In the literature of Telugu language my poems-anthology stands as the first poems anthology on inter net. I have received an award of honor from the state governor in the year 2006 as a recognition of poetry-involvement. I have penchant for business, poetry, music, philosophy, creativity, human relation ships.I deem that, a person needs to have a proper notion much prior to having an ambition.I infer, a person should live beyond opinions and a person should lead the life with learning and knowing. My e-mail: rochishmon@gmail.com My hand phone: + 91 9444012279

A Soundless Song

An unknown bird sings
A soundless song!

Notes were felt, not heard
Though inaudible, it was unfolded-

The song is in various imperceptible scales
With very many indefinable tempos-

Origin of the song has not been found
It must have been there prior to mankind-

Learned and lettered try to grab the song
Alas, they have completely failed

Even for the lay men, the song prevails
Despite they do not have great mind-

Interpretations a lot for the song
Without interpolations, continues, the song-

Surely, it is the only thing
That is not spoiled
After all, ah, we could find
A thing that is unspoiled-

How do we call that song?
Shall we call it as time?

ROCHISH MON

Come, Get Into The World Of Poetry

O my dear world of enthusiastic folks,

Come, get into the world of poetry
Set yourself in the mould of poetry

Read poems… read poems…
Receive momentums-

On the sky of languages,
Poems are the stars!
With the help of words,

Paintings of poems are drawn-
Poets are the artists!

Emotions, sentiments, feelings,
Images, conflicts, peace
All are recorded in poetry
Everything is registered with poetry

Statues of poems give us fragrance of poetry!
Stratum of poetry is always trouble free! !

Poetry is life!
Life is poetry! !
Do not miss that
Do not live without that-

Poetry was continuing from the past
Poetry is continuing in the present
Poetry will continue to the future
Just like the nature!

O my dear world of exuberant folks,

Having poetic zest and zeal
Have an international appeal-

Poetry is but finesse
Without poetry you may get valueless

Poetry proceeds aggressively
Poetry proceeds progressively

Do come for poetry
Go along with poetry

Poetry
The artistry-

Involve in poetry, you yourself
Evolve yourself as poetry itself! !

ROCHISH MON

DIE NOT

Live even after death!

Die not as long as there is breath! !

Live as it should have been

Die not even if the death absorbs

Delete, delete illusive thoughts

Deplete, deplete delusive observations

Inhale not, fakery

Exhale not knavery

There is fire as it is

Do not add fuel-

Life should not be a subject

That can find itself a junk

Life should not be an object

That goes invariably to sink

Allow mind to win

Mend the brain, let it shine

Live

Die not.

ROCHISH MON

Do People Pass?

People do pass, carrying themselves-
From times immemorial,
From times unhistorical

People do pass, carrying themselves-
As if they found answers
As if they had visions
As if they are rectified
As if they are fructified

People do pass, carrying themselves-
Saints, sages, masters, teachers
Arrived and addressed their duties
The propriety never been felt
The exactness still to be dealt

People do pass, without pause-
From moments to moments
From actions to actions

Purity yet not obtained
Sanctity yet to be adopted

People do pass, people do pass…
Without pause-

Do people pass, as if caring for themselves?
From confusion to clarity
From trash to virtuosity-

ROCHISH MON

Gazing On The Stars

Come all of you, I am gazing on the stars...
All of you do join me I am gazing on the stars...

As we are pushed by speed, as we are rushing with greed
Sublimities were not seen, mind solace is not known
Come all of you, I am gazing on the stars...
All of you do join me I am gazing on the stars...

Like the messages of the unknown sages
The stars are there...
Smiles of the infants went up to the sky
The stars are there...
That is a mystical language its letters are countless
The stars are there...
In a colossal mirror the thoughts of noble men reflect
The stars are there...
On the blue canvas beaming poems are written
The stars are there...
Drops of sweat reached the top
The stars are there...

Celestially ours, the stars
Are they thresholds of the unseen worlds?

The everlasting stars, the ever green stars
The enchanting images...

How wonderful it would be if the distant stars appear next to us?
How miraculous it would be if those stars pour their glitters on us? ?

Whatever we may muse,
Whatever we may contemplate-

Let us keep up the habit of gazing on the stars
We will have to upkeep the habitat of the humans

Shall we?

ROCHISH MON

Haiku

The song of kindness
Was written in unknown script!
No one knows to read-
***
A culture was called
It was collected by all-
Punishment prevailed!
***
Words-compilation
Is seen much, ” I was not there”
Poetry has said!
***
The sun gives message
The dawn has received it well-
We have to look up!
***
I know, the fragrance
Has no brain and attitude!
It does not harm us-
***
I guess, that the wind
Is not at all shrewd enough!
It keeps us alive-

***

Often birds do sing
From the summits of tall trees-
Let us imbibe them!

***

Something has come out
Like the thought of an infant-
Is it a verse fine?

***

Just like the finesse
The day comes, no one perceives-
Poetry has slipped!

***

Bee came for honey
The flowers are synthetic-
Defeated bee cries!

ROCHISH MON

I Aspire To Write

What am I going to write?
I was filled with thoughts-
The laughter has sounded within me!
“Why” I queried myself
''What are you going to do? ”
I was struck by myself
“I am planning” said, I
I was questioned then,
“Can you not think?
 Much was
Created, crafted, narrated
Many were
Portrayed, produced, propagated
Diligently and intelligently”-
I have replied, “I do”
The laughter cresendoed…
Suddenly I became blank!
Subsequently,
My inner insight monotoned
“Try now”

ROCHISH MON

In Search Of The Essence

As I stand on the stage of earth
The wind has come and put its signature on me
The flow of water within me, I did feel-
The sky gave me the light I did receive with zeal-
By the dint of fire, I got out of fear-

I live on… I live on…
My thoughts pull on… I live on…
I came like a reply while no query was made
I must go like a question while no answer is required

While I was on the path,
I thought that I will go further
When I left the path,
I would be deprived of the future

Like my predecessors, I too have to vanish
Did I vanquish? Did I relish? ?
What to answer?
How to answer? ?

Between questions and doubts,
I had my presence towards absence
If I try to answer, would it make sense?
What is the essence?
Where is the essence? ?

Perhaps, my disappearance itself is a journey
In search of the essence!

ROCHISH MON

LET US UNDERSTAND THE DAWNS

(this poem has 249 lines and 1551 words... please go through and let me have your views)

Let us open the eyes of consciousness,

Let us start having awakened thought-process-

We will have to get up and advance,

We will have to throw out negligence -

Let us move on… let us move on…

When we learn to look

A curtain cannot be an obstacle

When we keep tearing layers

Matter will be available

Let us get out of wrong viewing,

Let us imbibe good viewing-

Let us move on through the place

Where unwithering aspirations can be found,

Let us move on through the space

Where undying ideals can sound-

Let us move on… let us move on…

Hatred is venom let us not spill that,

Cheating is danger let us quell that-

Let us destroy violence,
Let us determine happiness-

Let us procure the feelings of the distressed people,
Let us secure the notions of delighted people-

Pouring blood shall narrate a story
Let us listen to that,
After burnt out something will be apprehensible
Let us take note of that-

Let us extend our hands to remove stains,
Let us employ our minds to reinstate compassions-

Let us invite cordiality that has escaped from our houses,
Let us recall holiness that has gone with bygone days-

Let us have tenderness in our tendencies,
Let us write a history that is quarrelless-

Let us blend sharpness in our inhalation,
Let us send righteousness through our exhalation-

Let us run and run to declare that we do not recline,

Let us cut stupidity and dislodge it from our lane-

Let us roam in the world without fear,
Let us do some favours to the person near-

Let us scan the problems,
Let us discover proper solutions-

Even anguish has got a tone
Let us listen to that,
Every dispute will have a colour
Let us wipe off that-

Let us allow the birds of our aims to fly
In the open air of opportunities,
Let us draw a picture of satisfaction
On the canvas of our hearts with ambitions-

Let us upkeep standards in the process of transformation,
Let us try our hardest to promote perfection-

Let us take rest amid struggles themselves,
Let us enjoy our own responsibilities-

Let us waive off weapons,
Let us wield letters-

Not only blind faiths

Our opinions too have harmed us

Let us endeavor to over- look all the opinions,

Let us earn knowledge and enhance our perceptions-

Let us move on… let us move on…

Let us chit chat with the rains,

Let us have discussions with the snows-

Let us offer hospitality to the heat,

Let us serenade to the evenings-

Let us observe the shine of the darkness,

Let us touch the elegance of the brightness-

Let us live without diffidence,

Let us be jubilant without reluctance-

Let us cultivate reforms,

Let us distribute relationships-

Let us cleave defeat,

Let us surge as success-

Let us communicate with tears,
Let us console and peal some pains-

Let us have penchant for things which cannot be purchased,
Let us give high status to things which are not sold-

Let us smash menaces,
Let us preserve fineness-

Though it is being uttered by very many people
A lie cannot be a truth
Though it is known only to a very few people
A truth cannot be a lie
Let us investigate intellectually,
Let us have our observations scrupulously-

Let us wear youth always,
Getting stagnant is but senility
Let us keep that away by all means-

Let us move on… let us move on…

Ups and downs will be there in the path
Let us carry out our journey properly,
Curves will be there in the motion
Let us touch our destinations straightly-

Not with sentences let us go on with impressions,
While noise stops music will flow let us give our ears-

Let us pave the ways with ideas
Those are not caught by language,
Let us reach the places
Those are not ushered by words-

There are some lyrics which can quench our thirst
Let us search and pluck them,
There are cradles in some deserts
Let us swing along with them-

Let us float on unentrancing waves,
Let us obtain garlands in unfading gardens-

An unformed star beseeches “I want gleams”
Let us deliver our duties without retardation,
An unconstituted object is hunting for dwelling site
Let us be prepared to go ahead with determination-

“Still that flame had not ceased” when this was said

“Is hunger its name? ” question was asked
Plenty of buds became victims to hunger
Let us begin to cease the flames,
“Whirl wind blows” when this was said
“Is cruelty its name? ” question was asked
Like a cureless wound cruelty torments
Let us guard our friends form the whirl wind-

Even now sects are considered
Let us erase our distortions,
The invasions of isms do not end
Let us not yield to dismays-

Along with science absurdity also developed
Let us achieve relief through sagacity,
Because of speed our aptitudes were damaged
Let us decipher solace from perspicacity-

Let us move on… let us move on…

Sickness does not disappear by shouting
Let us be constructive,
A corpse will not demand food
Let us be corrective-

Errors are interpolated in education

Let us not get strayed,
Our culture is tottering
Let us get protected-

Let us bring out revolutions to dethrone sins,
Let us bend our life styles to establish virtues-

‘A termite-affected book’
“That is but the society” all have said
Let us capture what we have lost,
‘A detached aspect’
“That is but calmness” all have said
Let us install the requisite-

Let us see the sea in our bodies,
Let us contain courage and attract others-

Let us approach the sun,
Let us get fit and win-

Let us collect and compile some sacred secrets,
Let us record hidden messages from dead creatures-

Let us renounce depreciations,
Let us announce only appreciations-

Let us rectify ourselves,
Let us fructify our lives-

Let us choose finesse,
Let us trace auspiciousness-

Entertainments are enticing
Let us not be trapped,
Egos are hovering over
Let us not be wrapped-

Let us move on… let us move on…

Commentaries…commentaries… we do have plenty
Subjects are not being manifested
Explanations…explanations…they are countless
Our doubts are not being cleared
Let us study accurately,
Let us absorb fittingly-

Geniuses have arrived
Intelligence has been scattered
What has to happen has not happened

What has to be adopted has not been adopted
Let us fill the blanks,
Let us fulfill our necessities-

How many splits can we have?
Let us not get spoiled further,
To what extent can we fight?
Let us not fall from the level higher-

Nicety of a river is flow of water
That is streaming for us
Let us have nicety,
Let us proceed with prosperity-

Kind deeds of the earth are trees
They grow for us
Let us have kindness,
Let us be precious-

Great decisions of a plant are the flowers
They blossom for us
Let us make great decisions
Let reside like fragrance-

Let us move on… let us move on…

We have to set aside disparities urgently
Without fail let us register unity,
Each nation has its own notability
Nothing wrong let us generate internationality-

The thunder is sharing some information let us receive that,
The lightning is imparting some advise let us grab that-

For unrequested queries
Given answers are poems
Let us subsist as poems,
Rightness is a carved sculpture
Let us carve our natures-

Our taste promotes fuss
Let us review our preferences,
A wail cannot provide melodiousness
Let us have propriety in its place-

By gazing at scenes glances get ablaze
Let us reanalyze the civilization,
Attractions do bother us
Let us shatter the deceptions-

Changes are unstoppable

Changes are unchangeable
Let us get used to changes
Let us have rejuvenescence-

Silence too is a note
Let us lend our voices to that,
Meditation too is singing
Let us apply our musings to render it-

Unknown arts also have their greatness
Unrevealed talents are there in abundance
Let us acquire the required wealth,
Let us conserve our desire like health-

The breeze flows…
Perchance the nature would have smiled
Let us emulate the breeze,
The sky has formed…
Perchance the divine grace would have had its spread
Let us apprehend the sky-

Perhaps the universe must be sorrowing… the night has come
Let us have our days without nights,

Dirt of corruption has erupted heavily
Let us not get inglorious-

Let us move on… let us move on…

Let us refine our existence,
Let us redefine our presence-

On the dais of brain
Let us convene cultural programs,
Occasion may procreate difficulty or probability
Let us behave like artistes-

Our dreams are multifarious
Let us act instantly,
Realities are embellishments
Let us wear them abundantly-

Only with zest let us be alive,
Zeal will help us let us thrive-

Let us treat this birth as gain
Let us be born once again-
Let us move on… let us move on…

Come on, continue and flourish…

Come on, improve and relish…

Let us understand the dawns!

Let us emerge as new human beings! !

ROCHISH MON

O World Admit Me

While my liberty paved the path
While my originality became my mate
After omitting my wrong beliefs
After surpassing my opinions
I have started on…
I am moving on…

O world, I will approach you
I am a person new!

No mask, I wear
No malice, I prefer

Cheating, I have forgotten
Knavery, I have forsaken

To get engrossed in the living
To get enchanted in the life

O world, I shall approach you
I want to claim my due!

Without hesitation changed I
Having a notion of staying high
With an enhanced attitude
For the enriched altitude
As I am myself
I am as myself

O world, I shall approach you
Be with me, like the sky for blue!

The blood flow, I try to stop
Between people, I erase the gap

I announce clarity
I pronounce charity
I renounce cruelty
I regain amiability

O world, I shall approach you
In order to search myself-
O world, I shall approach you
In order to fetch myself-

O world, permit me
O world, admit me-

ROCHISH MON

PAY ATTENTION TO A DYING MAN

Pay attention to a dying man
The right things he will tell you!

Do not ask a dying man, how he lived
He will hate you!
How to live? A dying man
He himself shall pronounce to you! !

In fact, do not ask him any questions
He volitionally gives you answers,
He voluntarily gives you clarifications-

Do not ask him to comment
He himself will connote-

Listen to a dying man
Learn from him-

Be heedful to a dying man
Keep watching him until he dies
Watch him even after he died

You will be born once again! !
ROCHISH MON

Songs

Songs, songs, songs…

Songs are many, my songs are many-
Constantly, continuously, countlessly-

Songs, songs, songs…
Some are good, some are bad
Some are the best, some are the worst
Some are average, some are above average
Some are flowers, some are thorns
Some are gems, some are stones

Songs, songs, songs…

Making me cheerful, making me depressed
Making me glad, making me sad

Songs, songs, songs…

I do not know when they have started
I do not know how they have started

Songs, songs, songs…

About me, about others
About this, about that, about all

Songs, songs, songs…

Why they are with me?
Why they are within me? ?

Songs, songs, songs…

Throughout the day, through the night
Like the movement of time
Like the variations of the creation-

Songs, songs, songs…
Are the songs meant for me?
Or am I meant for the songs? ?

Songs, songs, songs…

Thoughts, thoughts, thoughts…
Songs are thoughts, thoughts are songs…
It seems, my songs will exist as long as I do
Perhaps, my songs may subsist even after I left
 To say about me and
 To stay on behalf me-

ROCHISH MON

Sprouts

Knife has made a cut
Experience has emitted!
- - - - -
An unknown picture said
“Draw me immediately! ”
- - - - - -
A letter has come
From an empty pen!
- - - - - -
Words communicate
How to get conformation?
- - - - - - -
It is bleeding…
History talks!
- - - - -
Even after revelations
No realizations!
- - - - - - -
Languages spread over
Expressions want to exist!
- - - - - - -
It is in deep sleep
They said “it is life”-
- - - - - -
Water acquired, thirst quenched
Fire extinguished not!
- - - -
Only hair that falls…
- - - - -
Urge is penance
Experience is manifestation-
- - - - - -
River flows…
Shore bears witness!
- - - - -
It is not only fire
That can burn!
- - - -
Pouring blood
Shall narrate a story!
- - - -
Still is it…?
- - - - -
How long like this?
- - - - - - -
Life is music
Only while it sounds!
- - - - - -
Meditation…‘mean it do it’
The parsing says it all!
- - - - -
I saw a tree

I have realized a truth!
- - - - - -
Fire caught up
Everyone looks inward!
- - - - - - -
Flowers are many in the garden
Fragrance is being searched!
- - - - -
Musings are moving…
Music is heard!
- - - -
River of age streams and streams…
Thirst quenches not, thirst quenches not!
- - - -
It is very strong
No doubt, it is a thing wrong!
- - - - -
Many paths are seen
Destinations are not known!
- - - - -
Answers are obtained
Clarity is not gained!
- - -
Life in living
We will have to have!

ROCHISH MON

THE FLASH

It has flashed in me

I do not know why
I cannot say how

I t has flashed in me-

The flash… the flash…
Permeated in me, prevailed over me
The flash… the flash…

The flash promotes me,
I promote the flash

I subsist because of the flash
The flash, because of me

The flash, it is expound able
The flash, it is propound able

Sublime flash, selfless flash
Ageless flash, origin less flash
Unequivocal flash, incomparable flash

The flash stays…
The flash spreads…

The flash-
It has flashed in me

I do not know why
I cannot say how

I t has flashed in me-

The flash… the flash…
Permeated in me, prevailed over me
The flash… the flash…

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I cannot say how

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The flash… the flash…

Permeated in me, prevailed over me

The flash… the flash…

The flash promotes me,

I promote the flash

I subsist because of the flash

The flash, because of me

The flash, it is expound able

The flash, it is propound able

Sublime flash, selfless flash

Ageless flash, origin less flash

Unequivocal flash, incomparable flash

The flash stays…

The flash spreads…

The flash-

ROCHISH MON

The People

They could not remove the veil
They say that the picture is fine!

They are not at all right
They say that they are fine!

They carry delusions and illusions
They say that they had revelations!

Bids, calls, invitations, summons
They yet maintain stillness!

Their wounds do not heal
They have lots of balms!

After effects explained to them
They do not change their attitudes!

Even after terrors occurred
They do not rectify their errors!

They live with will!
They are the people! !

ROCHISH MON

Thirst

Again-
Hay thirst, how endless
Your hunger is?
You do appear repeatedly-

I have quenched you countless times
But you do not stop-
Hey thirst, how endless
Your hunger is?

Have you drawn inspiration from the earth?
You rotate and happen constantly
Hey thirst,
You are pulling me,
You are pushing me…

Hey thirst,
Do you occur in order to make me live?
Or, am I living because you occur?
You are keeping me alive like the wind!

Hey thirst,
Please be with me-

ROCHISH MON

We Will Have To Correct Ourselves

Noise of education does not deliver
The music of satisfaction
Language of civilization does not
Express the poetry of serenity

Palpitations over run in the hearts of mankind
Perturbations permeates in every mind

Life goes on by breathing the air of calamities
Living moves on through the fire of dangers

When will we have change in this situation?
When will we have the world as safe station? ?

We long for flowers
We are pricked by thorns!

Should we not present in the absence of pains and pangs?
Should we have our future in the presence of relief end relish?

Should we not be pleasant?
Will badness be erased?
Will we not be pleased? ?

We will have to correct ourselves!
We are human beings-

ROCHISH MON

while thoughts sing to me

While thoughts sing to me
Silence sprouted!
An imperceptible fragrance
Around me surrounded -

I am immersed in silence
I am indulged in silence

I am moved by silence
I am moving in silence

I observe my self in silence
I absorb the universe in silence

Like sense - silence
Like essence - silence

Rectifying silence, fructifying silence -

Enriching silence, energizing silence -

Silence, the radiance
Silence, the brilliance

Silence follows me...
I am following the silence....

I am merging with silence!
I shall emerge as silence! !

ROCHISH MON

WORDS WITH WRONG SPELLINGS

We sleep properly, we sleep properly
To survive safely we sleep properly-

In the sleep we keep rolling…
We claim that is the way of living!
We get very many dreams…
We see bygone pictures!
We speak in the sleep
We depict about previous years!

We sleep properly we sleep properly-

Fire of uncertainty is catching up
Toxic-gas of disliking is spreading over

In the river of habits
We get washed away!

Like useless machines,
Like purposeless equipments
We exist!
Only to exist
We subsist! !

Though, we are known as human beings
We are seen as words with wrong spellings!

ROCHISH MON