Poetry Series

SALINI NAIR

- 201 poems -

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SALINI NAIR

I am Salini S Nair from Kottayam/Kerala.I cant claim any huge success in my poetry life.its my passion to write; i adore to do that.I expect valuable comments and suggestions from my readers.Here in PH i hope i will get ample support from all members.....

Thank You
Salini.Nair

A battle to self

A new day started
Possum was expected
But the shine was so invasive
New mess in the play started
Concord must be there in this fight
But conflict will section it
New lesson will peach at end
Darkness will be hit that time
Need to pursue your own spec
But the lever is fixed in his hand
Leave the option to that strong time
But never go for a battle at this time
Should orbit together for gain
But never hit list anything for gain
It will not last for all time
But will destroy the self as life is short..

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SALINI NAIR

A Big Short Story

A slow stroll feel
Yet a friction that prevail
Legs are so short
And it impede a long walk
But stomachs may calls from long
In a hurry that stretches to thee

Beside a lazy lady sat gently
Looks as if interrogates the existence
Costumes that match her beauty
Creations that contradicts some times
In a while she slips to nap on a chair
On a long way he marches to labor

Long steps covered in snoop
Long lift carries some crowd
He is the dictator of those up and downs
Among that rush a nap that fulfilled
Someone came to take her to palace
What she does is a few steps in long breathe

Humble way to work and eat
Feed someone in that stab
So as to conquer the slow facts
Hundred ways that opens in dark
Yet the laziness conquer in wealth
Shadow side that mum sometimes….

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A brutal hazardous way.....

It's the shadow that screams somewhere
In that pedigree there spills some unfits
So as to chase the dreams
But in the ground odd things that sneak

Brutal hands that squeeze the childhood
Brutal thoughts that slice the blossom
They wonder; and coop to darkness
In silence the mouth that was wrapped

Mother the icon of all time love
Father the symbol of care and trust
Guru the figure of knowledge side
But somewhere it shattered and is brutal

A child with low force side
Bud that blossom to spread its fragrance
Smile that wish a fine future
The light of human and its power

In some corners smash a splendid future
Silently they creep to all low side
Sink and perish in that snooze
The end of ethics in all way

Tears that will never wipe out
There whiff numerous life and kids
Still it shakes its sword to cut
Still all welcome them with a glee

Downfall where it's persistent
Laws that sleep on superb cot
But in shadows some shatter a future
But in silence all mourn and then glee

Kids never raise a sword or word
They pace on their cosmic world
Then why split them for self arousal
Why a creature that woof to frail

Downfall that should lift and thrust
Never shed a drop from kids eyes
They are the hope and future of mankind
Here should bloom numerous flowers with verve

Capture and crush with all the ethics
Throw to fire and spread that scream
Even in silence it will swing
All cowards will dart or sink

So can dream a long shift
Where all children will sing and dance

Without fear hope for a dawn
But where are the hands that set all these! ! ! !

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A Call

I lost it, I lost it
It’s my haste, that why I lost it
It was my overconfidence
Anyway I lost it
Still, do I have to try?
Trial is not sufficient
My ways are not plotted
Yet I have to try
It’s my passion
One day I will win as I am enlightened

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SALINI NAIR

A Chance

Away from trouble
Don’t kill
Protract the vision
Purify thoughts
Control and furious
Fetch at good
Supple self
Serve the need
Merge the sense
Astonish for society

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A coma stage

On a couch, almost lay
A black moon spoof to unconsciousness
Half way a slap of hammer that sense
A storm that blow and take to a nether
There cramp here and there
Yet waive and sting to flee
But the rest of the part blocked ahead
Strive to lift the hands yet fall
Slog to talk but something make it mum
Scoop and prang alongside
Force to numbness and its paradigm
A swamp that mend inside
Crawl to a fight inside
Arguments that quest and riddle
Yet the answer fervor inside
Frozen thoughts smash and wither
World where creep for a time
Mask that sheen and lock the eyes
In vigor eyes are opened
And back to consciousness...

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A Corner of life

Anxiety is the terror of dreams
May even come out with haste
The temp of fear
Wave of haste but how could protest
The limit of the blow of wind
Next source not determined
Broken heart will be together for some time
Lack of unnecessary hollow
Moments are horrible this anxiety is however a terror
The fear of loss of life
All the dreams that drowns
Silence that cannot last, but will burst
Shift to sobs, labs to panic, acceptance of truth
The vagueness of nightmare
Volume of wonder that spread
One cannot move through the narrow steps of mind
It will lash and stop
The falsity could find out at first sight
This way may be the way of love
But hidden truth its nightmare
Real love wants to protect the nexus
But how can avoid the challenging truth
Dreams are perhaps the projection of next
A way to fantasy…..

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A crazy thought

All thought I am mad
All under estimated
I was nothing
I don’t want
I don’t want to be dignified
All made fun of me
I wept in loneliness
I shut me inside my cage
All told I am mad
I follow my own way
Who can hack me from this cage?
But I will open one day
As I talk to myself all day
A way to self realization
All say I am mad
But I am not mad anyway
He said ‘and felt he is not mad any way
As crazy people created new and
Only that created a new era in world! ! ! ! !

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A danger way

Its so fanatic all the way
But now it comes as a lazy way
It hits somewhere, but not at right
Its rigid not so splendid
But the success is there at a glance
But the target is set elsewhere and hidden
Need to survive to be kinetic
It will lead to sheer point
A long way of tasks and pits
But to reach the height, need to be alert
Will win; may be the next

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A dimension of life

Stomach is full
Mind speculate around future
Stooge of life was over and now perjure to myself
Lyricism is hidden somewhere
Halfway passed and is yet unknown
Momentum is still exist but not so forceful
Numbness is on the way and is permissible
Playmate stopped his game and said goodbye
Quotient of self reached somewhat childhood
Rivalry took rest and is at salvation
Vision to life is tainted and not sweet
Loneliness is created and is tyrant
It’s the old age..
Where life supposed to stop all way
But a symphony can hear if care
Radical through love and inspiration

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A fruit

First a wish
Then be a bud
Lift to flower
Conquer the vision
Turned so gentle
Time passed and ripens
Fallen and feed all cared
Life is bud at childhood
Flower at adulthood
Mature at elder stage
Will fall as aged
What remains is the glory he spread

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A journey that continues

This way looks so consistent
Turn is not visible and looks polished
Flair of journey masked it for a while
A jostle can expect anyway
Liberal montages are inside
Started with a haste and fervor
But fluke was ephemeral in that way
The cobble is spread here and there
Turn was not visible with some fog
Slump to pit and heard a pink
Rest is not prim in their way
Riot on way was so rude
Fear ruined spell in a strange way
Life is like a travel itself
A voyage of known to unknown….

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A king and his mantle

Castle is vibrant all the way
Slaves favor with all its deed
It's implied to the extreme sense
Majesty is universal anyway
The dictator of the fort is inside
Nine entrances shield his fort
All the way it's mystic to the witness
Streams that surge is red in color
It's the symptom of liveliness
Sparkle it with cosmetics
Costume it for all the charm
Though the dictator term his style
Harmony is still on his dispense
All endeavor for its existence
The palace is unique to its synchronization
None depart till king apart
Still they serve on his dictates
But the king is invisible
Like the oxygen of their way
But anonymous all the way
But on the way
He never say adieu to them
Lament and still at his depart
Merge the land with graciousness
Ambiguity that keep silence for the past
Anonymously with concord! ! ! !

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A Letter To Humanity

It’s so silent in and around
All thinks it’s not my way
My pave leads me to my family
I will be silent till it breaks
I will keep mum if someone killed
I will be silent if a girl molested
I will escape if some riot breakup
I will be murmur if corruption occurs
I will protect mine if nature reacts
I will vote and I will relax
I will work and I will earn
But I will entertain as I wish
I ‘am projected instead of us
I am in a circle of my’’ F’’
I need to live and I need to survive
Rest is not my concern
I is the base and I is the downfall
Where need to build a WE, to be in a paradise
Come out of the shell and be in a society
So that will learn the sense of society
Or one day I’ will stand alone
And that will perish,
At the point will end this society
Be a human to be a human being….

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A look at ....

I look at sun; it’s the light of world
I look at trees it’s the breathe of world
I look at rivers it’s the blood of world
I look at sea it’s the container of life blood
I look at hills it’s the dictator of rain
I look at clouds it’s the depot of rain
I look t nature it’s the beauty of the world
I look at birds they hymn for nature
I look at animals it balances nature
I look at human, a rival in all aspect

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A Miracle

A miracle was expected
It has to hail from the lord
No message was passed and was so silent
A breakthrough was a necessity
But only mess was there
Deliberate action never sustained
Distracted thoughts distressed for awhile
Nothing happened and was vague
Mourn spread around and tears passed
But the miracle was absent
Overlap was not possible in the sense
As destiny was prior to him
Destiny controls miracle as it was written….

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A Nap.....

Feel lament
In a vague mode the stranger bang
It knocks the eye lashes
Strive to open with all the vigor
Yet he conquer with all the lash
Fall asleep in a stipulate way

Side that pass and take to dark
Drop there in a futile land
Corpse that kept on the long couch
Fainted to the cocktail slash
Psyche that pierce to all its side
Slide to his shoulder and conceded to leave

He takes me to some strange shores
Where float like a mighty star
All tides tap and stoop inside
Yet was silent in all way
Chase all as to beat all side
Amazed and a peace inside

Miles that passed on his couch
All was surpass and is vague
In a sudden find to stop this slide
Open eyes to the beam of light
Promise that was fulfilled by his side
Back to life with the entire verve! ! !

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A new step

It’s so hard to go to unknown
But need necessitate the to go that way
Fun never expected first
But a hall of solitude
A way that perch in silent mood
Someone asked to move that way
It started, and frail all the way
Need to move as it is the way
Unknown things are just for today
It will be the next, and melody of tomorrow

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A perfect story

Pretty way of comparison
All is not complete any way
Nothing is perfect in all way
It sighs for some moments
But the time will change its way
Pretty narrow way to perfectionism
Abandoned outcome that section the risk
Step to change and rest is hidden
Time is the leader, and self is the rival
It projects to you as you are the sinner

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A Plot Which Is Strange

A strange stage plot unknown
Stepped with some hope
Thou plotted to reach that play
How to act was unknown
Merely asked for something
But ignored and dropped the assurance
Thought to escape from that scene
But thou hold as his swamp
For awhile the art was not sure
But thy send some to safeguard the way
Yet confused and not sure
But he showed it’s the pave for you
Shiver when opt that mighty way
Hope thy paved it just for me
Reached some point were astonished
That’s what longing whole life
Initially it was strange and dull
Thou plotted and hence no parity to this way

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A Prayer

Oh my Deity
Lift my thought
Lift my vision
Let me stand for truth
Justice be my treasure
Karma may be my endurance
Ahimsa be my motto
Tolerance my slogan
Theft my seizure
Peace my dream….
Let me live today for all

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A prig and its fall

I am alone in this pave
I thought I am the prig
Heard some sound in a strange way
Source that was rough in sense
Moved snubbed and quite unseen
But the rest stooped me round
Something is vocal in this pave
Ignorance leads to be panic
Extreme sense is not fluffed
Mighty scene hit the brave
Wood was about to fall by time
But still it feeds a figure in that instant
Some peck someone even at its end
Someone feeds all even at its end…

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A Puzzle

A puzzle always
Who will win? Need to expand
Achieved knowledge and fame
Fortune in some sense
Did something good
Can I claim crown?
A long queue is there
To evaluate the performance
Opened the life book
Balance sheet was void
As all were players
Came someone in nasty look
Opened
Though his gain and fame was void
He got the crown, and gain there
As lived for others, and nothing gained here

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A Revenge Way...

A suffocation that felt
It hurts inside
Revival that not feel at a sudden
Value that lost somewhere
Hidden facts that cannot project

Mindset that contract to trust
Revenge that freeze inside
Thought of destiny, that it will punish
Heart beat that make the thrust
Shield of truth and justice
A loss of human in the cycle of life
But will spread tomorrow as it is....

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A Saint

Why should weep on lazy moments
Why should canter future thoughts
Saints thought is all Maya
Never weep for twaddle
Yogi never be an instigator
He controls this insecure life
Senses are under control
Future never fetches him or bother
It’s not the attire make a yogi
It’s in sense; it’s in exertion
Not exposed, but away from this insidious world
Some say saint give happiness
Illustrate God at a glance
Some say sanyasam is falsity
Saint is who astonished stable mind
Not for money not for fame
Who controls own self is a saint
A valid power of mind and its control

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A Slash Of Wind

Moved in a haste as a breeze
A feather touch in clouded day
Danced all in an obsessive way
As fetch after a long time
Splendid time that lint coldness
Stretch to catch in passionate way
Tilt all plants to welcome thee
Fanatically unseen yet visible
Contrast yet feels profound
Astonished and abandoned
Get greeting and bend to its side
Start to next in a haste way
Lash all in a fanatic way
Yet strike sometimes as a cyclone
To shed all old and rejuvenate it
Sprinkle life in a lunatic style
Clutch to revive all in its way
Transparent in its modest style
Thrash and revive as its policy
Back to life and eyes opened……

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A specification of life

Destiny is a creation
Which is a milestone to loneliness?
The land of solitude where the noise is pretended
Conditions of fate that may teach the lessons
Fume that was not expected
The rhythm that breaks the glory
A way which never faded
Congruence to creation
Fascination to creativity
Touch of ferments which fertile the lonely mind
Can one take the bull by the horns?
Holly shadow bully the meadows
A disagreement with discretion
The natural fascination which ends
Fantastic fever of screech
Recreation which nullify the scrap
The scream which never ends
Self consolation which continues
The speck which never fade
The weep of the soul
The search of the truth
A never ending spectrum of life

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A Success Untold

A foundation that crafted
Recite that projected it always
Stories of illusions
Hardship that lead to failure
Efforts that lead to norms
Tears spread and wiped in silence
Target that made it a success
Rise of success that leads to sanctity
The flee to occult in a hard way
‘’Rule of nature what will fulfill the extreme wish’’

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SALINI NAIR

A tour

Its little haste today
It’s fully accelerated
Need to reach as there is a chance to seize
Tantrum can expect in turn
Transfer wage to speculation
Righteous pave was peculiar in its way
Stock of parity astonished
Prophecy was controlled and was not elegant
Injury obstacle for awhile
But stitched it and driven to the end
Healed it as time was taken
When reached there, made a twist
Target was absconded,
Need to set for a long drive again
As trial is numerous to reach the gain
Need to bend as turn is not unknown
Never loss hope, as its hidden
It can reach as its somewhere

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SALINI NAIR

A walk

Its dawn
Time of rejuvenation
Glitter that fumigate the dull
The dictator who dictates the flora
Breeze that blowed around
The coldness that dare alone
The mist that soften the rays
Light of hope that spread around
Rejoice that moved all outside
Power that dictates, never finish
Era that was passed, play that plotted somewhere
New era of love and peace.....

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A way to lost

Yesterday it was so functional
Was green and so lordly
It nurtured the prognosis
When the quail approached she looks so regal
She shields the sector and made some shade
But now it’s invidious and pale
Regain the crown is a fairy tale
Slippage is always in nature
Beauty is not immortal anyway
Lordship will not last for all-time
Fall is mortal in spiritual sense
Melancholy will be there for some time
But the time will erase it for sometime
Still it will hurt somewhere as it was lovable and existed

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A wish that lost

I wish for that
I need it any way
It was my breathe
I stood d for that
It came as it was written there
It was my only wish
Yet I just closed my eyes for awhile
When I opened my eyes, it was gone its way
It won’t come to me any way
Yet it hurts as it was my wish
Never wait to hold the dear thing as it’s your wish

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Alien

Allied to the base
Stirred and state not familiar
Stranger in the eyes
Perception not evaluated
Strong passion withdraw to the old
Messenger thrive to stick to old
Needs to clock as not suit the penal
Material thoughts hide to rarity
Pass to new with the vigor of old
But strange face always withdrew to past
Call an “alien” in mystic eyes
Was familiar in my time
But shifted as I forced to that
Changes stick, and unfamiliar in style
I was here but new to this place
Changes create aliens and exotic for sometime
Time will make him native, and the vigor of it

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Almighty

It’s not visible, but all say GOD is everywhere
Some say it’s unique and superpower
Some it’s your parents
Some say its love and truth
Some say its supreme self
After all what is God in all concepts?
He won’t come to punish you when you do some sin
God won’t praise you when you win
Prayer won’t give you all you need
God is visible in your self
Karma direct rest in life
Drama written by this fate
God is your goodness at all
You will reap what you sow……

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Am I?

No hope
But Crafted before
No dreams
But crafted before
No plan
But crafted before
No love
But crafted before
No success
But crafted before
No intention
But crafted before
All wrecked
Can anyone call me a negative creature?
It was there, but flopped
Now takes as it is
Am I negative?
After all what is positive thought
Live in dreams?
I can’t define it……..

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Anguish

Hear some tangle inside
It penetrates inside
So frustrated
Lively moments just anguished
The life feels as some blues
It abrupt to perplexity
A storm inside to brain
It's the thought of future
Next moment unknown
Still continues some torment
Vagueness leads to agony
Peace need for this time
Need to be here in this moment
Next; its next
Will come as it is
Won't change with anguish
Positive thought will admire it……..

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Ant.....

Born to bite
Curse that annoyed with the pain
A gangster dwells in the fissure
Numerous activist marches with vigor
In a line to march-past with fervor
Slaves that born to labor and perish
Short life that heave to toil
Eyes that never speculate the worst
Legs that climb to the peak of earth
Life never breaks the norms or its colony
Queen who ladle its entire lever
Born to cheer entire life
Slaves who lost life for the majesty
Replace by the next group in its dwell
Never protest or dispute inside
But gather to gain together
Though a short span, it’s splendid and gentle
Another way he suppress pest and aerate the earth.

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Antonyms

Fast shift happened as none noticed
Dart here and there
Forbidden and secret was each progress
Avoided all and thought not possible to fetch
Gratify with own aptitude
Never be futile as there was task
Tried to drop it several times
But not happened so
So free in all means
Ruined sometimes
Thought no impede for this
But one day was in haste
Need to cross the man made
So what moved with?
But he also was in a hurry
Hit it in a second
Oh lost some blood from the mouth
There ended a mischief story
But none cared or anybody to moan
Someone came and interment was over
It was a creation of almighty
But not all is treated in identical way
Each is unique and treatment is different

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Are You A Scholar?

What’s the base of education?
I have full mark
Is he a scholar?
He recites, all recites he is brave
Do you know all about this subject?
No, only my syllabus
Then how can be perfectionist
But I know what it needs
Can you answer something other than this?
I am brave, I know everything
It’s your prejudice
What known today will be a mistake tomorrow?
Answer of known is not definite
It will change
New theory will establish
Unknowns are many, known a bit
Injustice?
It’s numerous, can’t attain
Miraculous world is always a teacher
Cannot understand its mystic style
To know a bit is successful
To know all is greediness
Not the prejudice, but eager to win
You know nothing or never attain all
Real scholar never created or never establish! ! !
Perfection is merely comparison…..

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Autumn

Autumn the season of fall
Pave to long shadows
Hot that parches to loss
Time that shed old
Leaves that spread around silently
Greenery that lost and is yellowish
Yellow scenery that garnish the picture
Fall that meant to reborn
A new birth to rarity
Yet promised to regain the charm
Breeze that hold some coldness
Symbol that replete the arrival of winter
Determined for a renewal
So eager to sense the flap
Hope to reborn and hope to regain
Yet need to wait as it’s definite…

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Bathe

Someone told
You are bad
He thought I need to purify myself
He cleanse with beauty soap
Next day someone said
Oh! You look beautiful
He sighed and asked
Am I bad?
You have got a pretty look; But not so humble
He went to a beauty clinic
Next day someone told
You look prettier
Then he asked
Am I bad?
Your style not changed
He flew from clinic to spa
All commented
Nowadays he is getting smart
He asked always
Am I bad?
All commented
You look great
But he asked
Am I bad?
You are bad all replied
He move from clinic to clinic
And asked am I bad
All commented
You look mad
He sighed; then someone told
You look smart
Bad means your character is bad
You are doing bad things
I cleanse myself numerous times
But it changed your appearance
I don’t want to be bad, so I bathed many times
If so change your attitude
I can’t wash it any way
Close your eyes and gaze to self
Can I use a mirror for that?
Your eyes are closed; and look to your inner self
It’s my body parts inside
Do I need to scan it?
Not in a clinic, by yourself
How?
Just close your eyes
Detach from surrounding
Just concentrate to behind the eyes
What sees is not real
All happens behind the eyes
Do I have to turn my head?
No, your mind

There subtract badness from goodness
If your answer is goodness
Then you are good
But what is good
What makes others happy, it’s good
What you are doing is not only for you but also for others, it’s good
View from others angle, its good
He whispered, and closed his eyes! ! ! ! !

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Beautiful poem

Prose form or a free style
Imagery in readers mind
Lullaby or elegy of life
Haiku without rhyme
Or the peace of pastoral
The rhythm of sonnet
Limerick of fun
Ballad of love
Epic with some myth
All are expressions
Expressions of lovely words
Brought in order
To measure life
Glorify nature
Which groom to prophet lives?

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Behind the sound! !

It hums as folklore
That never before
Subtle till the end
That pursues and spins heavenly
Medley of senses fuses to fertile
In a narrow way to magnify all
In vacuum that echoes alone
To parch and drop the grief felt
Etch some melody as ashamed in glee
Yet sound to affluent the majesty
Manifesto that clamp alone
That profound in this way
Contracted yet lofty and squat some way
Take to nap sometimes
May stake dreams to its side
Sometimes the rhythm that takes to heaven
It’s the melody that exist in nature
Once in an apparent way that propagates
Dissimulate and pass to eternity
So humble on the pave
So splendid and March to thee
Never stop or faint on the way
So brisk and serene till end
Nature that hum the beauty side
Reserve to take to eternity
To chant the divinity
That profile each; not visible
But sink to its dominance and take to eternity

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SALINI NAIR

Blurred vision

It's raining outside
Lines are so methodical
But the lane is not symmetrical
My vision is so blurred
I can detect its end
But in the long way my vision is blurred
Its origin is out my persistence
My visual just a bright sky above
There in the glee its darkness fumigate
It moves in the shades of the fathom
My vision is blurred to find its origin
Beyond my anguish it's not a pedigree
All stampede daze in the sanctum
It all tender in the lap of the earth
New start that stew to the heights
But my vision so blurred for a gaze at
Still it moves on its system
Though my vision is blurred for this time! ! !

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SALINI NAIR

Can Predict It Or Not

It’s penetrating inside
It’s at termination
Though knew the center of sensation
But can’t stop it for the sub creation
This wanderer persuade to do it
It blinks and cannot stop it
How can hide truth of the next
It’s not yet completed
Not even reach that shore
Everything was the absolutism of mine
Just want to know the prospect
But cannot predict as its life
Can’t reach before the occasion
Solitude is the product of vagueness
Fragrance of darkness
Sometimes awful and haul it
Leads to never ending fantasy
Can’t accept the next reality
As it was hit by this time
None can do it now
It’s the cycle of good and worst
How can confirm the value of that
As none can predict it for now…

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SALINI NAIR

Can You?

Lift to a paradise
Checked and cannot be annoyed
Full of glory and success
Kindness walk always
Ahimsa play without fear
Love that hum inside
Justice that creep around
Trust that crown all
Fear a far trance
Though treasure is not there
Rest will manage
Lift to such a land where I will be free
But need to craft, he whispered
Will be polluted as figure increases
Need a balance to lift to rest
No chance?
Mere plot will change it
But, who will write it
Ran away, he whispered and smiled

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SALINI NAIR

Can't forget it

Never noticed or construe
Necessity or passion not annexed
Parallel yet it fascinated
Strange and mystic
Yet an interrogation of lifetime
Mythological yet constituted
Spontaneous burst for fist time
Determination that contracted all
Adore with heart
Never accepted or opened
But knows it’s what searched for
It’s what long for all-time
Can’t breathe without that
But never showed or out spoken
But it persisted
It hurts
Never conquered, or never said goodbye
Vanished somewhere
It hurts always
Orphan image that left by someone
Reserved to love and pain
Live in memories that grief for lifetime
It vanished, hurts more often
Persist the lines and the heartbeat

Can’t interpret it
Only knows
It was here, but not mine
It would have been here once if accepted
Yet cannot accept it as it’s contracted
It hurts, and succeeded
But failed myself
My mourn is eternal

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SALINI NAIR

Change

Change is a challenge
Change is a fear
Change is the change of mind
Change is a change of attitude
Change is a change of way of life
Change is the change of recognized
Change is the change of mysterious
Change is the change to solitude
Change is the change to perfection
Change is the change to unknown ethics
Change is the change to supremacy
Change is the change to divinity
A change to know the real self

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SALINI NAIR

Childhood……..

It’s so colorful
It’s so colorful
It’s my child hood
Be sure it’s your childhood
It’s the caring it’s the love that makes us assured
Its past and it’s passed, and now it’s theirs
So love them as they will fly to heights
Care them as they will fall….
Hold with care hold with care always……..

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SALINI NAIR

Closed bird

I have more than I lift
Not the ego or prophesy
But to wink of my pedigree
Shriek for what past and meddle
I can plant more than deserve
I can pinch all that preserved
Not potential for this time
Tide may take me to some shore
Yet I can pass this tide
I will move in the search of coast
Not lament but the vigor
Bird natter inside a closed cage
But it’s a golden cage
Closed inside; so vividly
Not visible outside; nix to light
Covered the self
Though can fly high
What’s the use?
Small bird quack and fly freely
In that ego the golden bird expired silently! ! !

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SALINI NAIR

Cloud That Hymn

Endless voyage that never strapped
Can’t grab or tang
In a mystic way it passes the eyes
Instigate to reach eternity
Strange trail that turn to infinity
Spectator of all deed on land
Yet never break its silence to castigate
Endless forms that obtain in its mode
Changes that mitigate the image
Lovely blue that pet its style
Crazy blue that shed on its pave
Exquisite borders that import the divinity
Rays that sieve inside the bevel
Lull that taken by the gust
Valleys make some heavenly mood
Forest that craft a breathe inside
Deserts that lament in its side
Sea that roar to touch its feet
Steps that take to the mighty side
Astonished to gaze at land
Swathe that layer all in its side
Chant and whisper in its style
Yet a drop that keep inside
A long way that need to cover
Prove its eternity on this earth
Not bound to rules of earth
Yet a fantasy that untold
Visual those protract its way
From earth it’s a
Fantasy of child to sky….

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SALINI NAIR

Collection

Fly with golden feather
Set for awhile
Prick some rice
Wing to long place

Still has some thing in hand
Yet only plea for wealth
Not satisfied, and want to bundle
Though the pave is short and peril

A long difference of human and other creation
They spend only for today
Never bag it for future
Though life moves ahead

SALINI NAIR

Colorful thought! ! ! !

He is the majesty but ends in red
But it’s just a matter of vision
Color of earth is blue some way
But at a glance is not that way
Color of creation is red as blood is red
But ends colorless
Beautiful flowers are red in color
But sheds as days pass
Living things are in numerous colors
But ends as the color of mud and ashes
What’s the color of success and gain?
Not countable in all aspects
Color of love is immaterial
Then what’s color in all way?
It’s just a perspective anyway……..

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SALINI NAIR

colors of life

It's miraculous
The moments of new endeavor
Splendid and widen the roots
To this awesome time
Green should be for its start
As it's so precious they wrap him with white

The life is colorful
Nothing can deny from dreams
Like a kite in woofing wind
He flew to new corners
Where the colors are magnificent
Yet out of the rhythm of life

To some shades it grabs numbness
Contradictions arise to its wisdom
To some grey feathers it lop
When the stiffness arises
The rainbow tend to shrink
There arise some deforms

It's the time of loss of vitality
Where the sensation contracts
Darkness skew and converse
At the end the signal should be red
Yet they adapt black; and themselves with white
As it's the color of mourn.....

Some contradictions of life! ! ! !

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SALINI NAIR

Contract To Self

Sky is so clear today
Fruitless efforts are on its way
Search of nous is just for mine
Pendulum of life passes its way
But the twist is by unknown ring
Shock of sense is in this way
Contract to self is loss of way
Help to some is a positive way
But the contrast to selfish toil
Lift is tested by this walk
Trip to help in all possible way

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SALINI NAIR

Contradictions are not empty

When you are alone inside, only you will cry
When you come out then also can hear your cry
You will weep though others pamper you all time
You will sob when you loss something
You will be sad when you lost your love
You will mourn when you lost your dear ones
In every loss it’s your howl that can feel
Only your tears can tell your anguish
But when you stop your drama
Rest of them will cry
They will assess your loss and then it’s their plot
You are fulfilled if someone is there earnest
That tears will be your grade as a human being.

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SALINI NAIR

Control World In A Mighty Way

Strident voice break calmness
Aloud as if conquered all
Control everything possess themselves
Hatred that acquire in haste
Loud bark acquire stone hit
Silently or with a fall

Silent and profound in nature
Charisma that feel around
Elegant with goodness
Thousand follow the mighty way
Though the result is vague and mischief
Calmness leads to success silently
Though slowly, will win definitely
Scream in life break its rhythm
Need to possess goodness to win for all time
Can shout like a barking dog
But who cares that bark always
Splendid words worth always
As filthy language dull the self
Wake up to goodness
To get salute

Control generates in peace
As control should generate Peace! ! !

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SALINI NAIR

Corpse doesn't speak but.....

Silence balances here
But the mum is not persistent
Some speaks to its wilderness
But the corpse is still silent
It's a hue around
Whispers are not yet silent
Then why the corpse is silent
Why the greet is not on the way
What keeps it to numbness?
Some vigor may withdrawn
But was it in its side
Never saw anything around to left
Then what left
Why this stillness to the corpse
Till now it was vibrant
But the stillness captured by some shake
But the silence seize the words
Till now converse in different lingo
At least one may linger
But the tongue is still inside
Hands and legs controlled the world
But now it's steady and still
Why the corpse is still while others are lively
Science speaks with vigor
Can we charge it with science?
But the energy will burn its coat
Medicine never takes it to life
As it was failed before
Then the corpse will decay
But slowly
But stink
Need to bury
For decades it will keep silence
The bone will speak
At last only silence speak
A good passage

But still the corpse is silent

But there speak many lips
That not left
For its good and worst side
All are different versions
Still the corpse is silent
But decades speak
According to his acts on earth! ! ! !

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SALINI NAIR

Criminal And Detective

It’s mystic
Marched to that
A detective style!
Nothing is there
It’s concealed
But knows that
How long will hide it
I am the superior
I will break your silence
Face is so pale
Heart beat is not rhythmic
Sin is projected in each movement
Sin is sin and it will burst rhythm of life
Itself come out and break own life
Sinner will perish himself
As sin cannot handle by mighty in you
He is there in each self
So never prosper a sinner in you
Break you and vanish in his way
Sinner will be captured, and get punishment
Sinner destruct his way to life
And will perish with the power of sin…

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SALINI NAIR

Daughter

It’s the matter of care and care
It’s the circle where you roam
Eyes that eager on its way
Specimen that is part of self
Still of tears that pour for her
Possession a necessity in that spell
She is the wealth and summary of that breed
Blood that flows to next by her
It’s the power of ancestry
She is the gift of almighty……

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SALINI NAIR

Dear Child

Sleep well my sweetheart
Sleep well with your fascination
Threshold to sleep that take you to heaven
Lore that invisible
Yet it will take you to toddle
Smile in your corner that whistles your fantasy
Eyes that din your parity to life
Soft hands that bow thee in custom way
Your breathe that parch the battle of life
You have to cherish in all your pave
Moon will cosset and hymn for you
Move to shatter evil of the world
You have to steer the world to light
Your hands should treat goodness
Your steps should be mould to thrust the world
Wake up to light and never moan to that
Though closed for some time
open your eyes with all the vigor
A lullaby to make you good always

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SALINI NAIR

Deliberate Hypocrisy

Sweetened to armlet
Fair to all imposed
Stringent to absorb the essence
Praise the nullity
Switch to time so dramatically
Confound to selfishness
Resist the power
Conflict a surplus
Melanoma of attitude that persist
Lie that predict always
Hypocrisy that master the self
Lead the soul lament
Impact that overt negative
Ruin in the fire of hypocrisy
Lull and perish consciously

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SALINI NAIR

Dew that tattle and pass

Dew that dwells on sods lap
Quite fervent and glitter in its side
About to clamp in an adorable way
Yet it exceeds and stirs to the mud

Thousand drops pass this way
Foul it in a volatile way
Squander and splash to the worst side
Gaze and buzz by its side

On a deserted day sense some bad odor
It’s desiccated outside
It seem like a sizzling tea
Not even a drop to suppress the thirst

Each dew melt and zest to pass
Hold it to wipe the thirst of life
On one day life burst by thirst
Miles to pass in search of a dew! ! !

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SALINI NAIR

Different versions

Cycle himself for years
Concord of all desired
All elegant, And passionate
Shared in an aquatic way

Next to him was so suffering
He work hard for daily life
Sure to spend today
Not in the prospect of tomorrow

Next to him devoted to god
Recite mantras, and sat around
Lived with what get as offering
No concern on change of time

Next one center for service
Service the motto of his life and will
Never expect anything back
Arrogant to live for others

First a life of rich, self centered
Second a life of poor, for family
Third life of saint, in search of unknown
Fourth a sacrifice, mighty hands

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SALINI NAIR

Differentiation

A shiver, yet uniform
Stable in the shape of vessel
Looks like water
Cannot prove at a glance

Cannot differentiate the whiff
It may have different spirit
It may have differed purpose
Yet sense as water

It may be filter water
May be spirit that burn?
May be poisonous
Sometimes may be fluid with different PH

Blood looks red universally
But body takes numerous forms
Nature differ accordingly
So cannot predict as a whole?

All have unique soul
Yet differ in condition
Feel as unique
Yet divert naturally

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SALINI NAIR

Don’t know though I searched

Life is a farce
Blend of bliss and sorrows
Time will settle the frankness of ecstasy
Flash can erase the depth of tear
Fate, the known name of the circle
None could predict the next
Manic may be in search of it
But the momentum wipes out the grief
None is stable in its way
Someone call it the wave of life
Someone wash off in that tide
This wave has some gaudy manifesto
Conscious mind always appeal for that
But its freeze and not visible
In search of a narcotic point
The fad of verdict rides away
Section of life is a mystery
One day will fall the crux of life
Mere hopes will remain
The confess will not profile anywhere
Domestic transit paves to hollow
Unconscious desert hock the nebula
Everything gets fade in the ray of destiny
Written facts will continue
Nothing will change in decades
Time passes and falls on sense
The pole is just in its extremes
But never coincide for anything
A drama of frozen notes

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SALINI NAIR

Don't block love!

It never demands to the filth
In some corner there swing some faith
To the eternal way it deem to be absolute
So as to be the part; it mends its notions
Long way it hold the trust that pursue
In some shore it eager for a quest
A blunder way that lop it and cover it
No fissure need to emit to the extreme
Its oomph never loss or depart
Can't make a slave to love
But will be a slave for love
All way it fit to the trust
Demands that set apart
Though the real never demand it back
Still hope for some faith inside
Some time will be deserted and alone
Still there feel some warmth that loss some way
Its coldness melts all warm and spread serenity
All dream love with all fervor
So as to be the eternal sense
It pursue to the eternal heart
Where the mind never wrap along
But be a part of conscious world
Where love deem love only……..

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SALINI NAIR

Don't Waste Time! ! !

My space
I am the ruler
But the chariot that started
It's the sizzling noon
I asked to stop it for a while
I forgot to mark my name
I forgot to write it on earth
As a symbol of my existence
But it asked
So in this fervent noon
Plenty time you exhausted
It started the voyage in whisper
Regret the time that washed out
But the time not stopped
It moment to the next! ! ! !

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SALINI NAIR

Dreams Interpret

Historical aspects are spontaneous
Miraculous and elaborated
Ecstasy was not the necessity
But dreams are treated and materialistic
Never expected or created
It came as it is
What’s the fusion of it?
Not contaminated
It purified and credible
Don’t roam around it quite unnecessarily
But stated it comes true sometimes
Not a volatile way
Resentful and sentimental
But a flop, who is the mischief
Who followed dreams or copied it
Dreams are just an enigma
Don’t creep the way as it is
It’s true sometimes but will collapse life as they are just dreams

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SALINI NAIR

Enchantress .....

Its exquisite inside
None realize in that stage
It turned to a bud and none conceit on its recruit
Its charm called it a queen of time
Praise and rarity made her the majesty
Awesome charisma made her the giant
All flash her flirt and hagiography
Quark of life made it a frail
Days made her look wrinkle
Awful look withhold the praise
It was hallowed and lost its existence
Life is a flower of provincials
Nothing is stable,
But the goodness is the possession in life
That will be a portrait in living hearts

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SALINI NAIR

Eternal..Love...

A golden sheaf that she knead
In silence talk to dreams
Solitude that lift her
The dreams that take to heights

There she flew inside dreams
On the way there spot two eyes
There could feel the deepness of hope
On that shore she hugs that dream

Miles that passed and love all way
Breeze quote can one love like this
Shore grieve; even sea don't cares me like this
All way jealousy that garland

Even she whisper on the deepness of her love
But the eyes never notice its warmth
On another shore he frame his love
Yet she hugs her love as her breathe

The love still flow to that side
On a huge ship that wave reaches his shore
Some way the breeze told him about her love
The lament love started to the shore

On voyage that passes all hazards
An iceberg that jealous to her love
Hit the side and sink to deep
Silently

On another shore
Still on her dreams she loves him
Days pass and one day on that lonely shore
Eternal ship wharfs and; fetched his love! ! !

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SALINI NAIR

Expectations and Facts Of Past

Shadow that spread around
Darkness that hide the meadows
Long way of unknown spark
Nonsense thoughts that wreck the heart
Why human thoughts dwell in heart
Hidden passions always sink and sigh
Unusual path of expectations
Voluntary confessions that profound the mind
Ravage to self a usual process
Life is a slake which repeat the plot
Liberty is hidden here and there
Cognizance of self is a mystic dawdle
Moments are written by the nature
Even a search could not reveal
Darkness of future always dreadful
Melancholy past that always follow
Uncertain expedition leads to contrast
Vast grief always hidden
Pellucid smile hide the sorrows
Tribute to past is the real blunder
Who wants to forget the past though it was full of agony?
Past is the way to future with full of memories

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SALINI NAIR

Extremes Is Still Contrary

It sounds as if bees buzz
Day time shaded and is dark
Drop some water and spread as pearls
Sounds a peril and nature mourn

It’s the draftiness that takes to sleep
But the child splash it with his hands
Spread the shriek and scuttle its side
All the way the glee that profile

Trees and plants bow the guest
As if the donor transmits blood
Slops that trench and pass the flow
So as to offer equal share

It wet all side in a whiff
Muddy slit that slip and hide
Moss that whirl in solitude
So as to pert in livelihood

All the way it flood around
Sink the land and life of slum
Trouble that trench and stoop around
Curse the life in gutter side

It’s so harsh that lash the life
Flood all hole and split all shelter
Still on its side
Some children play in strange of loss

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SALINI NAIR

Few Steps Ahead

Cracked all hurdles
Motivated to reach the goal
Not confused or withdrawn
Beware and so insisted
Reached there
A long queue to grab the success
I am not the winner
I can tact, yet holders are many
Need to withdraw
If it’s written in my destiny
I have to grab it
If it’s mine, it will reach itself

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SALINI NAIR

Fire Me If I Am Wrong? ?

Blood that shed around
Tears that tilt; but never descend
Curse that fumigate yet silent
Parts that lost and life a grave

Glee that stardom the beliefs
To insist the madness the loss that pervade
Violence that kill and shatter beliefs
But the diversity about to prove

What the success any way
What the thrust that about to show
What the right that needs to get
What the heaven that desires to build

A long vision that shrewd all wealth
All that need and a trench of treasure
Brain that protract to his vision
But the nuts never perform goodness

Praise the mighty with all sound
Back the door did all sin
Is he fool to pour all treasure
Is he fool to guard the sinner

I am atheist walk on pave
Saw beggar has no hands or leg
Creep on wheels and wound that stench
It’s inherited and is cruel

Numerous lives sob inside
Cruelty creep all-around
Destruction march ahead and follow apparently
Where is the almighty anyway?

Echoed a silence inside
What reaps is what sows
Never think sin will crown always
Though feels in that limelight

The creator is so generous
All beliefs quote this fact
Then why this hardship
To some groups

Never can interpret another conviction
Karma is the creator
It dictates next moment and next life
I am not the dictator anyway! ! ! !

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SALINI NAIR

First friend is the best friend! ! ! ! !

Day that started with first cry
Someone hold as to smash the vagueness
On the journey there feel some anonymous glee
So as to start the pert she holds it as her breathe
World there shriek the fun around
So as to step to the crazy world
In that trust she twin someone as friend
Mystic steps that turn around
Learn to step to the starry life
There learn to grab the friend of the system
A thrust from loneliness to be together
World where words never be silent
So as to stem the lonely couch
Fun that fount in mutual side
In long walk fade some one
But the next dawn there bloom another
A long queue where never bias anyone
Some day so warmth that felt
Astonished ways that was abandoned
Long time that eradicate the love
Though hikes a vague picture that strange
Numerous faces that bloom and fade
Though moments that worth sometime
Strange and ego that withdrew to recall
Still in some corner there may be some friendship
That started in silence, and follow with whole heart
Yet speak in the mindset
That you are my friend forever
It will last even after my last breathe
Be a shadow that follows in silence
Yet in that corner that first friend will watch
Is there any one to: steal her pearl?
Throw it to fire, or bury it in ocean
As it is her existence…….

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SALINI NAIR

For a mother……..

Offer that marvel for all time
Fetch her like a soothing breeze
Lovely as a rose petal
Like a dew that rest on leaf
Rainbow that gratify all wishes
Like a rain in summer hot
Like a melody of never sang song
It came to her in an astonished way
Fold her dreams to never end love
Like a reward of eternity
You shrink to her hands
She holds her whisper to its side
Eyes to its shade
Like a pearl in the depth of ocean
Guest set his love to thee
Nap set cradle to its eyes
And her love mantles it forever……

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SALINI NAIR

Freedom Of Life

Astonished and abandoned
Quite unnatural and not favored
Not so easy to be fatal
Moves around and not a culprit
So haste and moves there
Threatens yet its fear
Not safe and not protected
Not fenced but safe in sense
All are in a hurry, but he is busy in his own act
Skid in the mud and ran to dirt
Not infected or treated
Not cared but able to protect the self
Esteemed and beware of next
Never ran to the hasty world
It not hit or makes him faint
He fences himself and knows the limit
A free bird knows more than a caged one

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SALINI NAIR

Fun all way

Furrow on beauty is visible today
Laughing is a good medicine
Shall I go for a trial anyway?
But furor cannot hide
Loosen wish holds inside
Rest is dream that loaded
Persona is not revised for anyone
Anger hits all side
Self projects in all action
Ego controls all passion
Jealousy loop heart as snake
Greed is the signature in all action
Wealth is inbuilt in each desire
Future projects all thoughts
How can laugh at this stage
It’s just be an action, not from inside

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SALINI NAIR

Grade

Enchantress Rose, though prudent in movement
Thorn a retreat to her charm
Lotus whisper at sunshine, and elegant
But groom in mud, a gaffe
Peacock magnificent in all sense
Yet it does not dance all time
Parrot can talk very well
But will not recite all time
Tiger is sturdy, but don't wrestle every time
Trees produce life breathe, yet produce some CO2
Human has sense
But not using for good or satisfied
All creation has some snag
Nothing is complete
But everything is prudent to some extent

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SALINI NAIR

He Never Plunge Me To Be Alone

He goes to the world of fantasy
When was in that lonely field
Said with condolence that cannot reckon
Blows fall and lift all goodness
Carries the secret of the world
Flash and then agree that you are not alone
Cannot conquer anything without your support
Agrees and shout with a feel of strangeness
A rhythm of untold measures
I still be a child wandering
Yet you be with me for a long time
In a never ending way
I can’t touch; but you carry all the fragrance for me
Now that told you are ended
Sadness bewail
I thought would be alone there
But you know my justice and hold me there with you
Your blow takes my breath to the land unseen
You embrace me from the day I born
Breeze of love and care
That craft life
Though stop you will carry by breath
As a symbol of my existence

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SALINI NAIR

Hope...

Frustrated thoughts are on the way
Momentum a far destiny
A friction that cannot shield
Stock of throb that vote the destiny
Peep to next that regulate the lost
Hail to degrade the kindred
Pain of loss that purple the ouch
It hurts the beat of breathe
Oppressed thoughts that blow the margin
Need to close for its flow
It will burst and rule it today
But next may be an incense of hope
That lead to next and to the next

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SALINI NAIR

I Am Stopped

I am clogged
I searched a new spark
Mend dreams around it
But I am clogged
I went with a new trend
A thread to retain fine
Route was fine
Yet I am stopped
I can move fast
Still it will draw me back
I am clogged
I can flew high
But eyes will look at me with hope
I can’t toss it any way
I am clogged
Its commitments
That binds from the day start life
Commitments set to self so I am clogged
It’s so splendid in all way
But conquer and control all way
Freedom is a far new way
So clogged in a lovely way

SALINI NAIR

I Am.....

Who are you? The self asked
It's me
Me what for?
It's plotted before the self
It's your ego that controls
But the ego of what?
The self is eternal
But you look so fair on way?
It's polished in a glorious way
But is that you in immortal way?
Its fantasy in all way
Self is mortal in rough way?
Self is protected in a creative way
When it ruins in its home?
It will break all its stone?
All says only you are immortal, not your shape?
Both abet in a strange way
Life is a mystery in all way……

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SALINI NAIR

I Have Debt

Obligation in all way
Commitments that cannot fulfilled
Gratified to almighty for this chance
Nature that lend all for life
Ancestors who controlled my self
Gratefulness for their suffering
How can even forfeit for the blood in this body
Society admired and let me live
All hands hold in whole life
I have debt
I can’t offer anything back
I born with this empty hand
My vigor not sufficient to hold this world
My pave is full of hardship
I can’t render it to anyone
Sufferings are just for me
As plead ‘LOKA SAMASTA SUKINO BHAVANTHU’
I am obliged and I CANT FULFILL

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SALINI NAIR

I Need Pain

I need to be in fuzz
Inside a cage, so rapt
So that I can break all
I can fly high
Very high in that fear of trap
I need to be in heights
For that I need to be in fire
There I will suffer
In that endure
I will be a fire
And the fuel
So that I can attain heights
I need to be in pain
So that I will shed more tears
And I may lose some heaviness
I need to sink in the sea
So that the saline shrink my pride
I need to be in a grave
So that I wheeze,
When I take a breathe
I can feel it’s worth
I need to be a blind
So that I can see all with thanks
I need all the distress
So that I can smash all misery
I need to be in pain
So that I can search a prophet
In pain I need to fly to heights
So as to crack the callous
I need to be in a wood
Where I will be breathless with fear
I need to attain heights
So that I can fly over the hurdles
Pain is the path to supreme
If not so I walk slowly
Even so smoothly
In a pave
Where spread flowers
So that I won’t feel the pain
So I walk smoothly
Without any hurdles
But I need to fly high
So I need mess and pain
So that I can break all and fly high
I need to be a falcon
From this stage of ostrich
I may fall on that pace
Still may have reach the heights
So that none catch me or lace
For that I need to be in pain
From there I will rise with pain
Shed all the pain and drop all tears

In those heights I will get matured
There will be a throne and crown
That fits to the hardship……

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SALINI NAIR

I need to dwell

It was composed so dramatically
Can’t criticize with my limits
It hums the voice of paradise
Lyrics are subtle and sincere

It composed to cherish the life
It propagated with all the verve
It echoes all around
To delight yet never again

Reached the land in a whisper
Explore the world and dwell inside
Exceed the hurdles dramatically
And passionate in the charm of life

What created is so unique
The breathe that mark on universe
Fanatic ways that is substantial anyway
It never after takes the form that should

What created is splendid
It never swaps or regains the origin
Propagated and need to dwell here
What happened is on a nostalgic way! ! ! !

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SALINI NAIR

In A Desert

Half way it’s ominous
Yet he peeps from the sky
Desert and gloomy in this night
It’s the fervor that lolls inside
In a long view it’s hostile and dreadful
No leaf to slam the fervor of the breeze
No insect to pedigree or taint its peace
Little precipitate to rhyme in its fondness
Can see some altitude that gild in this full moon
It’s deserted and blow to reform
Any way she is pretty in all angles
Wind in this night mare takes me to his side
But the breeze pursue to tilt her
Snow that betray to draw the warmth
Alone in a deserted planet
Look at the moon to fervor the coldness
Yet he was in a haste to light her beauty
As she was deserted and alone in this midnight! !
Wonderful province of deserted land
That dwell its charisma in this astonished night

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SALINI NAIR

In a paddy field

Muddy land that borders by the sky
Flood that lulls and some frame those trenches
Arable land that buds new life
A long view that stretches to thee

When rain that pert sieves and swamps
Slink to roots and veil somewhere
Ponds that seize and crimp beside
To nurture and withhold its trial

Then bud that be the slam that hauls
Cherishes to the sparkling life ahead
Greenery that pelts and wake by time
It’s the shriek of liveliness

Some gold that grows and tilts to side
Nature that hosts the warmth inside
Long way that passes by small flies
It’s rejuvenated everywhere

Later it’s the time of harvest and joy
Time that shed, and arid to hay
In a long view it’s desiccated and infertile
A long way to a fertile life……..

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SALINI NAIR

Innocence

What’s the nature of innocence?
A sweet smile? Blunder trial?
Escapism from truth
Inquest is on its title
Trust on self and rest in silence
Where written the meaning of innocence
He smiles but he is wicked in his way
He cares but hurts somewhere
Is a planning possible?
Though planned it will break
Only human will make mistake?
It’s the breach of creation, As innocence is no where
Its hidden and pass to next and break on the way

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SALINI NAIR

Innocent smile that hurts....

Innocent smile shows her jaw
Hands that moves with smile
She was holding her mother's hand
She was the gift of lonely street
A peep to loss of her life
It s blooded as a pelt of manhood
Loss of humanity at a glance
The echo of loss and sympathies
Story that pedigree her past
Loss of number that needn't record
But it's next you and me, as he is here and there
And then you will weep in those silent shadows
Be aware her pain is ours.....

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SALINI NAIR

Intersection Of Strange

In a swift passed; never noticed
Hilarious ways that mount; yet never witness
Telepathy that pert inside
Some way it fetches and gazes with ease
As if it was there before
Drag to the radiance it has
Sniff inside yet vagueness pool
Waves that impart as happened before
A strategy that transforms to familiarity
In some way it conquers the weird
Days pass and interfere some way
Sometimes there deter and transverse
If not strange a harmony that protract
Cuddle it as unique and vital
Embrace as never before and pursue the way
Odd; yet drop old and hug the novel
In long cascade there melt the weirdness
Heavenly affairs that was established
Eternal and substantial to some extent
A split that hurts and pervade
All next set by same mode
Silent in appearance
Later volatile and enduring ….

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SALINI NAIR

Invisible sound

I can hear the natter
Not visible
But need to trust
As it echoes

Stood and searched
Yet not visible
But need to trust
As it echoes

Took a telescope
Looked around
In a leafy side
I found the bird that natter

I thought the mystery of God
Not visible, or echoes
Do I have to trust or float?
Persistent and customary

Read some quotes
God exist where the service is unconditional
God resides in children
God exist where there is goodness
God resides in you
In karma, in Temple
In Church or Mosque
In Heaven or earth
Argument continues

Silent and confused
Where to search God?
Closed my eyes
I can hear the rhythm of my heart

In a par alight
It’s there in everything
Its projection creates the God
Or a devil

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SALINI NAIR

Invitation to a play

Life is a wandering
The target is not evident
Sensations follow the providence
Shadows create mourning
The blend which is creative
Dictator portray play for all
Joker play for bread
Bread in the sense for survival
The need which is unknown
But the thirst which is inborn
It continues till closure
When step out of the screenplay
The director inhibit the next move
May hack or sentence the clown
The laugh which is not from mind
But who practice it just to play
Real heal which is out of the profile
When it reaches the doom
Then the director renounces the play
Life a play which is loosen by the thread
When he blow it will move in that manner
Yet the hand is not at all visible
Dance, laugh, and cry without script in hand
Where all are players but director unknown…

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SALINI NAIR

Is It So

Round to win
Round to gain
Round to cherish
Round to roam
Round to relish
Aspiration of all
But
Round to loss
Round to grief
Round to soreness
Round to anguish
All time story
In life
Sometimes
A gain a loss; like waves
Yet to continue
As it is …….

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SALINI NAIR

It left

It's darkened around
Rays never arrive to this space
As it's closed forever
Glee never peep to its side
As it's closed forever
It hugs all the shadows come to its side
Here only lament persists
All love gone to eternity
Like flower without petals
Honey without sweetness
What's the existence without love?
Once in this shore there hue all love
But the time takes it away
That lovely shore adopt all shadows
Now here whisper only silence
But echoes the memories of love! ! !

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SALINI NAIR

It moves but never reaches

The scene that may morph the heaven
Fragrance that flows through the slit of the bevel
Someway splits chart of mind
Glitter in the heart of wandering thoughts
Mighty scene that gaze to nature
A way to the force of expectation
Valley of mind flew from moon to sun
Thrust from honesty to solitude
Mystery that joined the divinity to impersonality
Tide that cannot fetch the power
Uncertainty of greediness and its pride
It can never be part of thou
It will break itself to superiority
But cannot be incline to that light
Beauty of the world that continues
It will never be part of it
As madness and greediness are away from thee…
The scene that may morph the heaven
Fragrance that flows through the slit of the bevel
Someway splits chart of mind
Glitter in the heart of wandering thoughts
Mighty scene that gaze to nature
A way to the force of expectation
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It can never be part of thou
It will break itself to superiority
But cannot be incline to that light
Beauty of the world that continues
It will never be part of it
As madness and greediness are away from thee…

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SALINI NAIR

It’s Always There

Was waiting for loneliness
A fall of mighty mood
Blood that flow out of streak
But blemish the sincerity when touch the land
It counts the worth and detects the fault
None can be the deity of facts
Cannot reflect or convince the blues
When flows gets the touch of death
Get the hope of goodness
But the drop that not attained
The bliss of something special
Just by the moment it creased
A journey from solitude to hope
It precedes yet was unseen
Darkness that flow out for a stipulation
It’s the mighty grab of sense
A stream out of dip
A sigh difficult to attain
Blood that expanded the theme
The truth which lies always inside
A wish to life and greed to live

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SALINI NAIR

It’s so hot

Its mine, I will impose
Lore of mine is not relevant
All past passed and I rule
Dept is not in my monarch
Today it’s my pleasure and I will capture treasure
I will ruin what will agitate, what I need is my merriment
I need to conquer and be the majesty and I will wound her
Oh! ! ! But it’s just for long vision
All will change and we will win
Oh it’s so hot outside, oh! ! ! It’s a flood there
All imparted distress to her
He spread his rays and she became imprudent
Nothing is remained for near future
All loss just for today’s merriment
Some went in search of other planet
But never care her integrity
Never find own self and went in search of unknown
None can uncover another mother, later will loss own existence
Just a plea is please shield her. Only she can impart life to us

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SALINI NAIR

Language Of Love

Incense is there as long for it
Yet to control is so offensive
What contradicts is patience
Edge of both is diagonal
Center is so cumulative
Breaks but endure for silence
Enlighten to the prestige of it
As to organize to merge is uniqueness
Contract was not tallied
Yet to conquer is not so easy
Contrast is projected
Need to direct as its fine
Love is not conquering, but bountiful
Proud of other is existed and will
After all love is not a slave
Will be a slave for love

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SALINI NAIR

Law Of Nature

Origin and terminal somewhat same
Cannot predict the reason or form
Matter as water
Both sources similar in color
Stops when attain futility
Flows in defined way
Never make froth over there
Never make a spot parallel
It’s not a hoot, yet a bewail of heart
Differ in mannerism
One start and end without a rap
One with joy and other with dejection
One carries the dust of nature
Other borrow the salinity of life
Rain is a cycle but the rest can’t regain
Rain is a gain without any pain
But tear is a pain
Rain is after vigor
But tear is stubborn which none wait
Both will create a shadow
Wash off all
Yet
Later form radiance to life
Both are for a new start
Not seen but will bud as it’s the law of nature

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SALINI NAIR

Let me shrink! ! !

Some dew spread here and there
A lazy breeze bang the face
It’s a gentle dawn that rise
It’s so spurious in some terms
I want to elope to some loneliness

Some may inquire my existence
Need to vanish from this light
Its the crowd that steel all time
Move the life apparently
Norms that lilt for its sake

On air its satellite view
Under earth its radar sense
On earth all will scan with eyes
Caves are bust, and hills are cracked
Where will search some solitude

I have to rob the world
Then can build my castle
There need to build a long wall
In a corner I can dwell
Still all ring to praise my treasure

A long way I walk myself
It’s crowded and hectic on their pave
So volatile and optimistic
I can shrink and heave this side
Crowded yet alone on this lane! ! !

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SALINI NAIR

Life Today

Fully loaded
No trust, No ahimsa
No dharma, no belief
Terrorism, selfishness
Jealousy, no truth
No humanity, only cruelty
Harassment, squeeze some ones energy
Work for food, but no food or excess food
Bomb always or kill for pleasure
Money the base
A mirror to this time

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SALINI NAIR

Little Kingdom

In a lonely island
They sheen to be the alien
Though all pass that fantasy world
It's not their kingdom
Sheer walk of life made them out of that fancies
Though wish it's out of their world
There only fantasy speaks
Dreams roam
King and queen govern
But the wisdom contradict
It denies and argues
But on its pedigree they loom
There butterflies puff
Birds sing
Sometimes a monkey that chatter
There admire Almighty's vibes
Wonderful world of fancies
It's the kingdom of children
Where only fantasy speaks……

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SALINI NAIR

Loss Of Life

Thread of hope and rise
Ridge where meet two unknown
Craft that was unique
Wavelength that was united
Melodrama that was written, but hidden
Rivalry that plotted in darkness
Outburst of loss and tears
A far dream never be true
But it spells and melds that to be together
A medley of life that to be sing

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SALINI NAIR

Loss of love and care

It was a harmony in those days
Rejuvenation of tales and melodies
It was like a wind that gazes at snowy night
To fetch it in an astonished way
It snubbed it as she was under the shadow of the moon
She got the warmth and delighted in that shelter
A hug with love and care
It was after an eager to be loved
Few drops of love that never vanish

Then it be a dramatic change
Loneliness made a lounge to that
None cared on that solitude
None cared in any fall
It was hidden in those running tears
None realized the loss of that glow
Who cares as it was not their hue
Each loss is a pain
But loss of all we loved is an impede
Immortal as it never eclipse

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SALINI NAIR

Love and Love

It was a breeze of memories
It holds as it is
Insulated dreams are always there
It is the figure of lifelong thoughts
Eyes that long for peach of shot
Words that prim in soul and whisper
Selfishness that envy the primal wish
It will reside till the last breathe
But it hurts as it is
Love is all in love and life
But love is a pain as it is immortal…

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SALINI NAIR

Love Fighter? Death Conqueror

Death do you matter time
Love is like a whisper
Drops that splash in a naughty wave
The dearth of love is loneliness
Once if break that blossom start
Bloom spread the conspicuous odor
Miraculous night will drip the dreams
Dreams that reap fatality
Moments that glorifies the hoar
Treasure that redress the blues
Smile that spark in the corner
Vision is converged, as breath diverged somewhere
Correlation counts the contracted bribe
One day came the disingenuous death
Do you think can evict love in a moment
Can’t strike fabulous love which is eternal
You can sink the mind but not the soul
Emotions which follow a mischief
Words created here is miscellaneous
The drops that made the wave is luminous
Though not expect the guest
It may be hatched; and sap the days
You cannot take all alone
As it weigh a lot in it
As you are brave to take life
Take this sadness with you
You can’t grab it as it’s not handy
The suffix would be the immortal love of all time

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SALINI NAIR

Love Is Always Like That

Extrication is a far dream
In each moment a dance for others
How can attain parabrahmam
Life is an infliction when it’s repellent
Suppression a reason for propagation
Freedom in life is a far dream
Love in life is a safety matter
Yet love itself is a golden cage
Each moment emerge suffocation
Expression that hid in the bit of love
Love is an expression of selfishness
Love is contract that hurts when it breaks
Is love a necessity?
Love is an irony and base of grief
If no love no pain at all
Love is a buffer, which grieve for others
Lament in love is always a priority
Love is eternal which is imprudent
Love is a matter of existence but reason of grieve

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SALINI NAIR

Lovely Bread

A lovely branded cover on hand
Lofty eyes moves around his hand
It flirts and flick alone
Vision invites urge on food
Easy way to health and loss of it
His eyes hooked on that slap
He is the starving child of street
Stand of life made him terror
He stomp to his shed with some coins
Rattle of train showed some scene
Little sister beside the child
Paradise of life where love mutter
Roti that smile at her fingers
Hallmark of love and hunger
Branded cover that lore a loss
Loss of love and loss of health
All efforts are for food, but envy throw it to dustbin
A time of exposition that tells
Food is precious and subtle to countless groups

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SALINI NAIR

Me! ! !

Started to some unknown shore
There in long tide learn their names
There defined relationships
All the way novelty came to my side
There all defined themselves
Sometimes mourn for extreme losses
Sometimes even put end of it's pursue
My pave blocked when I lay it
All the anger that shiver me for the time
Next in the dawn I find my mistake
Move on the means defined by someone
I bow him for that wonderful plot
My vision may be to some pit
I guarantee it as my wisdom
But the next day I need to regret
My plot is written elsewhere
As an actor I need to pursue
But he edits it till its end
As I am also a part of his creation! ! !

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SALINI NAIR

Meenachilar

A green approach to the ascend
Feels volatile, and in a haste
As if want to nurture the land
So humble to bank and life
Offer life blood and splendid in this eve
Feather she wrap to curdle her style

She will descend all in its pave
Rather muddy in her style
Sink all land she budges around
Lives that drown in her lap
Virtue she forgot sometimes
Extreme that futile the values

Take life in a fanatic way
Impart life in a fantastic way
None will condemn on her deed
Yet lament to her ways
They are the sinners who slash her way
So she hack all as she desire……

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SALINI NAIR

Migration That Harmonized

Quite and amble its dusk
Halfway it’s dark
Heed some shriek strange
Noticed a crowd under the sky
Migrated for some reason

Moon lilt light to fly
Butterflies that bolt to fly
Sky took a lament shade
The crowd looks a dotted line
Sometimes a straight line or a bow

A faction that never break
Moves as plotted
In a haste
Migrated for some reason
May be for food, or shelter

I wonder why they don’t bag the food
They can rest; rest of time
Why get tired in this hot summer
I can’t fetch or break that line
It’s a harmony of migrated birds…

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SALINI NAIR

Moon loves some one? ? ?

It’s so vibrant
Though my shadow is not vivid
He stretches all in hand without pause
Gloomy night that shower in moonlight
He fence for her holly bath
By the time the supreme withdrawn
He may be fascinated by her charm
Next moments may raise her beauty
As his eyes are widen to her charisma
As he splendor her with his brightness
She may slither to his side and snooze gradually
By the time plants quake to spread all the dew drops
So as to make garland with the gems
Hillock decor themselves with the snowfall
Muddy land wide its shade to hide
Rivers try to tranquil its flow side
Stars brisk to groom him to pass on his love
In a splendid way there blooms the love of nature
By the time the majesty returns to her side
After that full night when they depart
Somewhere here in her side
Someone may dream of someone
As love is eternal and is unique….

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SALINI NAIR

Moon Spreads Some Light, But…

Not clear or visible
Darkness is so reflective
Candle is handy
Yet for a little diameter
Path is vague and mysterious
 Limited to here and terrible
Oh! ! ! He spreads light for all
Though limited its profound
It’s not definite or defines all
Yet it’s enough to parch hope
Moonlight that spread to burn darkness
Nature has alternative always
Yet he never use it in a proper way
Still march in a foolish way
Want to dig even the moon
Selfishness in all way
Oh fool he eradicate some darkness
And you want to turn him to prosper you
Each has its own role defined
Foolish creatures never realize that! ! !

SALINI NAIR

Moss

Mosses are on the way
Flourished to be so long
Green to the extremity
So charmed by lovely dawn
Dews rest on its spongy cot

Proximity is so slippery
Yet it's the glee of the moment
Fall may stretch to some unknown measures
As it meant on that style
So laudable all its way

Evictions are temporary
Widen dews apart its shine
When rays roll its splendid coax
Take a rather adieu for the time
But there leave some ashes of its life

Life will pursue a lovely row
Some shades slip and rest on skew
Some colors may lure some way
But drop of life may be on its way
Life is like a dew of the day….

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SALINI NAIR

Mother .....

First feel not in reminiscence
But can feel aloud
It was there to hold all
Mother the phenomenon
Wrap that never bust
Wrestle to protect
But bang to restrict
Yet never revolt for freedom
March for all; but never asked to pay
Contract the wish yet conquer the world
Enormous form in the world
Mother the feel, the proud behind
First love that never ravage
Eternal vision that send to world
Landed before to carry the guest
Fold with love and care
Say good bye after the mission
Eternal phenomenon that continues.....

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SALINI NAIR

Mother India- 1

It resounds
Her past was prosperous
Splendid with divinity
The shrine was glorious
All invaders approach her side
She greet them with her dignity
She bow all the guest on her way
They adore her charisma
They take home her treasure
She kept mum and accepts their goodness
Some invade with all the rudeness
But her ethics block the weapons
Trust and truth she holds as breathe
Decades that drags her customs
Invasion was always on the way
But inexhaustible vessel never empty
Truth and dharma was her motto
Poverty never invade anyone
But it's the ethics conquer all way
The vigor that takes us ahead
India the name of mother! ! !

SALINI NAIR

Mud is the source

Leaves that court to some truth
In each branch different versions
That stretch to breathe
Lives accordingly in a plot
Scheme that random to change
Bloom from cells that unite
Blossom to bond to the pedigree
Sometime in the merge that mourn
Some way it say adieu for all time
Each fragment that loan firmly
In some altitude it link and isolate
But it firm to root as it's the savior
Enigmatic existence that flux all time
Some way blossom to integrity
So may shed and lead to worse
Contradiction that null the diplomacy
To cope the extremity it unite to unknown
To some tyrant lap it loam to fertile
Some corner loom to be splendid
But eternity was not written for its side
It serves its side to the extent
Till the time entered and withdrawn to some side
Where all creates exists and perishes
The mother; land, the mud itself……..
Life is an enigma itself

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SALINI NAIR

Muscle that contradicts sometimes

Can fly on an exotic way
Can float on dreams
In an enormous stream a floated copse
Detached and in a solitude world
He fall and strew to its side
Liquor strip his conscious mind

In a corner she sobs silently
Tears drop to the hungry faces
Yet in his drift he hasn’t noticed the saline
Scar that profile the depth of unconsciousness
Beat that stretched and starved and mourn
Graves that trenched in a lonely side

In past he was proud of his muscle
Superior way to male domain
So strong and a whale style
He glides to liquor in a slow move
But it conquer all his command
In a short time he sat on its wings

Next door an infant cried with pain
Loss virginity on her first birthday
Debt that takes lives out of earth
Orphanage that giggle on streets
All loss bases in unconsciousness
Deliberately it foot on liquor barrels

A momentous way where fruit juice that fermented
Shade that assemble lazy times
On a long way it wrap lives, and sink to its charisma
On that unconscious way lives drop and perished
Revenue that seal eyes of regime
But the tears will shatter the silence..
Still on that mum all sink and perish…

Ego profile he is great
But if liquor is his weakness for a simple reason
There is the fall of a male
The thrust of female mind!
Power of mind is the greatest power
If so why need to surrender for liquor? ? ? ?

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SALINI NAIR

My land

I can tang even a smear
The corner is so profound
My land where I creak to life
Long trip won’t trace me to its glory
Where I born to love and care
No purification on its end
Chunks of honor not a prejudice
I can hear the lullaby of her
Gaze to her a charm of sense
Lire of fight never lost her treasure
Yard that per fit to her majesty
Adorn to trust and charity
Feel the lonely meadow and plants
Treasure of paddy fields on pave
Breeze that hold numerous tales
Clouds that bring her whisper to me
Hill that hum the snoop of her
Profound land where the feet first touch
Bow her for the treasure in mine
Nostalgic to its past and present
No land whisper as it is
It’s the land where one born
Can’t explicate in words
But can feel as it’s my breathe

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SALINI NAIR

My Mistake

One finger whisper at me
I made some mistake
Admitted and let me go
I never fear for what I did
I trust in truth and justice
I never bow injustice
I may admit it’s my mistake
I admit it for others pleasure
It’s your ego all mumble
It’s the proud of truth I said
Who admits; yes it’s my mistake
Few to land just for today
Mistake is just a perception of time
Today one finger lilt at me
Tomorrow rest four raise at you

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SALINI NAIR

Mysteries That Prevail

In a deserted world
Where only echoes self
From this clog
Need to quit and rescue

Mythology asked to set to mighty
Not this majestic world as a matter
But for the rescue of self
Still there echoes the self

The world that portray is unknown
Even its vibes are away from its echoes
Still in this lament world
I can't thrust it alone

As some fragrance out of the rose
Still in the search of its origin
Where itself out of its themes
A wanderer perplexed in sniff

Even this world is mystic
Can't breathe from all side
Then how that charisma can search
That is out of my whisper and vision

The quest mends to eternity of world
Here only mystery speaks
But nature echoes
Even its scrutiny a riddle

To some sound live today
With all the vibes of earth
As tomorrow
It may lead to some mystery
As it's the eternal truth known……

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SALINI NAIR

Nature mourn for june.....

Some extraction inside
Drag to some shore
Where loneliness covers
Can't persist to happiness
Surrounded with lazy mud
It spreads to the lament shore
Darken fancies are on the way
It tilts to the shoulder side
Showers to wet all alone
Need to protest with the entire swathe
Still it can break this chunk
Yet moan inside
Feels shiver that conquers the consciousness
Can't resist with this stance
Nature is taking bathe
It chills all in this endeavor
Nature mourns inside
Its tears comes as monsoon
In this crazy night
Feels to loss in its arms
Still it's the grieves inside
I can't condolence on this concern
Even I am on the path of solitude
Still I mourn
Let our tears shrink together
June makes both of us cry
In this stiffness let's move to some other shore
Where monsoon never hits with its moan
But on that shore thirst will faint us to some side
So that needs to call him again to that shore
Though the grief comes as tears
Need to be silent and clasp this monsoon
On its pave as a dew drop tears will shed
It will pass on to its long way
So that be a part of the monsoon in June
We both mourn, to some solitude
With all the whisper lets be together.....

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SALINI NAIR

Need to hold it for awhile

I walk fast
Sensation of success was felt
But the taboo kicked in a minute
Just fall in a pity way
Then moved in a hasty way
Quite empty in a strange way
Seniors was not in that pave
But the pyre has seen all way
Just pursue the ray of hope
But the bloodshed was in order
Fright lighten in that blues
Just hold a wish to life
Growl of death was very near
Bloodshed was for sheer thoughts
Rival of world is on its way
Need to move in a fast way

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SALINI NAIR

Next Day

Death is a loss
Loss of prejudice love
Moments that burns the membrane
A punch on forehead
A dreary hubbub in the heart
Future that dwell inside
Sudden attack that wreck at once
Not just single yet whole blood
Justice is against the glow
Whole glee that beyond the pulse
Laugh that departed today
Someone at a glance a history
Prosy gawk towards darkness
Escapism in some sense
Some bonds designate always
Loss of all-time
A spell that written forever
Someone in solitude says
Man is a self helper
Seed that born for segregation
It shed from longing eyes
Can’t endure in silent mood
Hypocrisy bears the routine
Just for today
New start with a glitter on face..

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SALINI NAIR

Night is so dark….

Fear enters …
Nothing is in front of my retina
Repulse is expected
It’s so vague and silent around
Some peculiar sound was heard
Heart beat was in its peak
Even breathe was so cold
Elegy was in mind and ears
Floor feels so fluff in that trial
Break through happened when light came
Some moments are vague and inane together
But some ray will break the blues
It’s the way of nature that” nothing is stable in this world….”

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SALINI NAIR

No to one wish

A dream that fulfilled
Astonished and is filled
Yet a melodrama
Hypocrisy can’t admit more
Once a vision, that strives for
In a paradox now it’s full
Can’t loss what in hand
Yet can’t accept more
What in hand is so precious?
In a cumulative way it fetched
It gripes the entire wish
It plead to survive for all time
Promised to keep
Can’t accept new
Though once an aspiration
Now it’s an extravaganza that time produced

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SALINI NAIR

Oh.....

Clogged around
Fasten and cannot break
It’s severe
But committed
Bondage will be questioned
As committed
It upset if close for a moment
Oh is disgusting
Form of all love is commitment
Never break, if break it’s a bewail

SALINI NAIR

Part Of It! ! !

A cup of tea to the best
My image is so blurred in
In a pail it changed to faint
In a well it's marvel and clear
To its deepness it's volatile
My river image is so fertile
But its trenches are abandoned
Ocean is so optimistic
But tide never let me to be its part
I am the part of a drama written
Merely images of its feathers
But it's the charm of its nature
That dictates to be a part of it
My visuals may not be optimistic
But it's the chapter that dictates its rhythm
Lonely messages never weep on its side
But it's the part that merit its pass on
On its parts that my visuals redeem
To its melancholy I need to mourn
Out of shadows I need to roam
But it's the part that past my lagoon
My part is optic to its randomness
But to the fathom it's my part
As I am part, and need to chart…

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SALINI NAIR

Passage of truth

Truth is a perspective of mind
When it hurts some one what’s the validity of truth
Truth is not unique in all sense
How truth is viewed is the real question
Truth become a reality when its find after an interrogation
It became a nullity if it’s against innocence
Truth is hidden for some time
But it cannot mask for all time
Truth is the base, and it will reveal
Truth is incredible, pure in its way
Truth is the majesty, as it’s the dictator…
Truth is diplomatic as it should be…

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SALINI NAIR

Passive Vision

Futile not abandoned
Enormously not construed
In a closed wall through a slit
It’s interpreted that
Just some leaves and a slit view of white
A dusk that almost happened
Spread some lament light
Back side full darkened
A window view that’s portrait
Leaves moves and visible some darkened sky
In a quest moved outside
It’s wide and infinite
Just a portion darkened
As rest a withdrawal of daylight
Persist and moved a bit
There visible a rising moon
Then arrived numerous stars
Went to sleep in that enormous thought
Preserve to hope and tract to next
In the dawn it’s delighted
Occupied the majesty and not evident with naked eye
Yet it lights the world and controls life
Mighty vision of nature and light
A corner vision that prolonged
A big mistake
Contracted vision produces some interpretations
That's vague, and prolonged

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SALINI NAIR

Past Is Past

A look to the rear
Sense as something not happened
But it was noted, wrecked heart
Set some pleasure
Yet it seems unknown
Differentiation is so complex
Prefixed its complexity
By the time it happened
It was just a puzzle solved
It happened in a usual way
Accepted the fact
Now time mask it and not memorable
Time now makes it complex
As what past is not memorable

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SALINI NAIR

Power! ! Brain or dimension

A crowded consignment
Harmony that packed with rituals
He gazes at me as if he wants to converse something
Before I commented he looks mad
But the weary eyes still convey something
Fear is there as I am not of his size
Yet he is fully locked
Elephant; the giant one on land
Yet fear and slave these silly creatures
Small eyes that clogged in front of the huge size
Dimension that can conquer all
But the intelligence never created a weapon
But the small invented science
Science protracted all his success
He coded and scopes the facts
Hand and brain trigger everything on earth
With some pride look at him and smile
Thousand weapons may protect my life
Still you are alone
Giant one never smiles or sobs
But just lift his head and show his pride! ! !

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SALINI NAIR

Purposefully designed

I fly with my long wings
Its seems like penguin flipper
Cannot fly for awhile
Tired, and leisure for awhile
It seems like a golden wing
Comb each feather and proper set
Ego means in each faction
Yet cannot fly in numerous trials

All admired magnificent
Yet cannot fly as desire
Thou made a magnificent style
Yet cannot show it to the world
Plead to thee; he replied
You have got eternal beauty
You can stretch it as I grant
Cannot fly as it fissure your style

Each has own reason as I designed

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SALINI NAIR

Query

Sow hatred
Not cared
 Not scared or stopped
Dent the dear
Spread abhorrence
Annoyed the society
Ghastly thoughts and irreverent
Ruined the depth
Devotion perished
Negative impacts and nasty wish
Terrible in all sense
Need to count the mistakes
Last moment a deep breathe
What reaped, only hatred
Mathematics of life still exist
Calculation is there’
Need to answer
As its life….

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SALINI NAIR

Quick Evaluation

It fall over like icy storm
Burst but seems like a rain
Its ramp hit like froth
But scattered and crawled
Scar was visible
Yet on time mark expunged
Far fall made a punch on it
But vanished as day passed
Explode like a thunder storm
Cannot accepted that blemish
Tears burst out like a rain
But as days passed it encompassed
Stream is not indefinite, as source is finite
Both are conditional
As nothing is eternal in its sense

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SALINI NAIR

Rain

Sound that mumble
In a short span
Sprinkled around, a splash
Draftiness that purify inside
It washes the dust of nature
The splendid gravel that mute all

It spread on roofs and mighty hills
Slope to leaves and paddy fields
Sacred land and sidle to unite
Blot the land and sneeze the trees
Comb the air and spoof the sky
Knot sky and land together

Shower that send from unnoticed cloud
Mean to fertile life on earth
Miles that pass and gaze the end
Extremes are unknown for the moment
Yet it portray the mighty flow
It touches the mind and soul! ! !

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SALINI NAIR

Ray

Its mid night today
It's so profound in darkness
Empty life is lament all way
It's fervent with stillness
Its whisper that sound here
Darkness speaks to its shadows and keeps mum

Next is the dawn
Then the rays will speak
There will fill momentum
Beauty rest on its lap
Eager to random in its deed
It long for the arrival

Hope is the ray for hardships
As a nether in the shadows
So volatile as dreams
All new charts of the fervor
Vision in the part of new dawn
It's the way to life…….

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SALINI NAIR

Rear story

Snowy evening that deserted
A loll of loss pronged
Stand to mend the refrain of loss
Lament chasing the quill
It flies and tends to infinite
Not able to fix or wanderer always
Spontaneous thoughts measure the fret
A spark to refrain
Spurious answers melancholic in nature
Slot of hope that never expect
Alarm that loll to loss
Sudden spin that break silence
Prevail to master the lost
Ran with the vigor born inside
Point where victory smile
Real passion never fails
Hold for a while
But reach accomplishment

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SALINI NAIR

Renewal

Purple that speak rejoice
Greenery that profile renewal
Yellow and red that border the plants
Trees that make cradle with flowers
Light that glorifies and greets nature
Butterfly that buzz for honey
Birds that hum to enlighten the time
Stream that lullaby for the feast
Clear sky that part the blues
Season that scream to joy
Down the valley, tilt of mountain
It’s the harmony of rejuvenation

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SALINI NAIR

Restricted Vision

Moves inside clouds
A shadow vision possible
A far look below
Science declared earths shape is ellipsoid
But far below it appears flat
Above here some clouds
Below some sand rock and mud
Above can fly freely
Below says its magma
In my vision I can’t see any of these
But I can’t restrict my vision
My perception is not always right
I am not the dictator
Came down to land
There in a satellite station I watch space
Perception is just a glance
Not fully but little of it…

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SALINI NAIR

River that never told

It’s serene
It’s clear
She flows in a steady way
She fertile all her way
Perception color her prettiness
She will lug all scrap
She feed who trust her
Dedicated to flourish the life
Never arrogant or egocentric
She is worshiped as mother
The nerve of the land; the stream of water
The first creation of nature
Eternal and carry the sin of all
She was bunged by the proud of human
She will perish and all will perish
Tribute to her as a sinner….

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SALINI NAIR

She is Rose

Novelty speak to me in this dawn
Shrubs and thorn keep the entire mum
They block the wisdom out of the slash
It was a battle of lovely rhythm
Enchantress smile in between the thorns
A long gaze even fulfill the thirst
Nature that dew and rest on its strings
Petals that row to magnify her charm
She dazzles in those shrubs and whisper at me
It's the weapon of love all time
Bravery that sometimes fall on her side
It's the lexis that she speak in mum
Lovely gaze that admit this time
As it's the mighty creation of nature
To spark all the beauty of her side
The enchantress skews all to her throne

Next day she fainted to reach the land
As nothing is immortal anyway
Endurance is just for some time
By that time need to fulfill all dreams
As a feather in the long run of life
Spread all the beauty to garland life
So that the next dawn remind some loss
Eternal beauty that rest for some times! ! !

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SALINI NAIR

Shore Lake And Sea

Endless drift
It moves to some lonely side
Still in this shore it breathes as if beloved
Its shades and rays are eternal
Yet can stop and pat for a while
Still it flows to some other land
In a lovely wrap still stop and hug
So clench to some side as together
Conquest the shades as a sonnet rhythm
In a sophisticated way wrap the drops
Need to reach some eternal side
Yet the plot was so specific that shrink it
In a melancholy some streams stretch to that
So as to handover a medley of love and mourn
On that way it admit its growth
So as to reach a long way
Still it shrinks yet restrains the power
In a polite way hand over some to sea
The saline so admirably accept the new
In gratitude way there loss a long drive
So as to attain an eternal force
There started a long life so humbly…….

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SALINI NAIR

Smile And Tears

It’s bliss to see a smiling face
The time when it be a harmony
None can evaluate others mood
It will burst in lonely moments
None can share or part of it
Flood of happiness cover the tears
Quite impossible to sow it in a desert
Person with terrible sense and bewail in it
Laugh is a formation, a creation from the tears
Can cover it with a smile
But the real smile is in mind
Laughing mind conceal misery
But lament mind creates smile
It burst like a never fallen rain
When hear footsteps, wipe tears and compose that smile
But the force will reveal it
Everything is a drama
A play for life
Expression is a creation of gentle mind.

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SALINI NAIR

Solution

How can differentiate
A pious life and dreadful life
How one born as meager or wealthy
How one get love; other hatred
What life spread is mystery
Relate to reincarnation
Solution seems to be infinite
Anonymity in its own sense
A lemma for solution
Impossible are left
What get is made for you
None can hatch it
No one can steal the fate of another
What get is the result of karma
If say no karma it’s a spoof
Destiny cannot created here
It’s written and is gentle
A merge from one to other
Proper ways lead a proper course
It never burn the consciousness
A way to superior birth
Unknowns are not useless
Goodness decline bad effect
What one reap is result of his karma

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SALINI NAIR

Something won’t agree

When it glimpse never thought would be an irony
Just came to bother the dawn
As cloud over the fervent noon,
Just came to turn the life
Came where lost existence, never met
But is it a paradox that continues
Came here later on the day
It was not really a day of harvest
But it turns around
Wish to say goodbye to someone
But is that my soul
It turned to glossary
It was really a day of loneliness
Wish to say something
But days passed and nothing left
Blood is red always, redness of love
Sometimes it get chilled
Coldness of possessiveness
Never can overcome this fire
Mind says to probe something
Always it gild like a fantasy
Fancy like a fiction
Can fiction be a tenet?
Anyway hold it as a tenet

Love is possessiveness

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SALINI NAIR

Son

It’s your next love
It’s your next dream
It’s your care to conquer world
It’s your hope to make footstep
It’s rather a flame to chase the world
It’s the lush to parent hood
Perk to dawn and light of eve
Random wish that to fulfill life
Ring of self that speculate old
But the way to salvation

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SALINI NAIR

Spider Art

Its architecture
The real manual
Made of squares and polygons
Scudding with the flow of wind
Wishy -washy movements that is transparent
Even as the flap of a bubble
Roots are not clear
A real creation not meant by manpower
A snowy raw that snub his thoughts
Even can hang for his life time
Real creator a spider
Who is lament for his prey?
Patience is his treasure
A far thought from human
Time may bend him, but not forever
Glitter will attract the dupe
The copious confidence will trap the creature
It’s beyond his act
The cremation forever
Who is the real convict?
One who is trapped in ambitions?
Or who wait to get it
Ambitions are the terminators
And wisdom a credit to life

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SALINI NAIR

Stardom

A ladder that intend to climb
It was inclining to recognition
First pace that strive to survive
Thirst that loll famine aside
On the midway a thrust of a sudden
Hierarchy that acquire the prominence
Ears that eager to heed the words
Followers that praise the idol
Worship that recite his gain
After awhile there fervent a group to drop
Grapevine bent by the opponents
Loop that locus to its fall
Descent that hymn inside
Fear that fold and buff to protect
All the way that expands the legacy
Crated and folktale the fame
It fetches all pessimistic way
Sometimes an optimistic way
Yet need means to stardom
The greatest fear, the fall
Hypocrisy to accept the low side
Fear of loss, the greatest fear
Plea to higher steps
Never wish a slump from the crest
Apprehension, as its descent of stardom….

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SALINI NAIR

Start from some seed! ! ! !

In a cubicle it snooze
The arrival was so specific but silent
For so long it was not there
Still its existence is vague
Flux happened so as to groom
Yet need to pert the stuff

In an astonished moment it recreated
So as to breathe the world it rouses
But the stamp started to clan in the world
All novels happens to spew goodness
Calmly rise to the level of heaven
Nurture to the worlds high and bloom

All leaves that that cherished and loom
All creature pursue the same wing
Reptiles or birds never break that rule
Even love and hatred rest in a seed
All whims to the silent side
But the break out amaze its existence

It bud as to carve the earth
Conjure to pursue the myths that established
Lane to strew all with some spring
So that the wonder never screw
As a loosen kite it fly to thee
But lonely and not apparent as before

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SALINI NAIR

Start to unknown

A long way of creation
Thoughts that are spontaneous and forbidden
Impulse that was a flick around
Fissure that flourish the dust
Passion that split the priority
Gust of love that prevail somewhere
A reinforce that was forever
Quail that obstruct the nature
Tinkle that spell the wisdom
A hard way of trust and expectation
Mighty hands that hold the love
Its the lore of love and regale
Mother; the majesty of all! ! ! ! !

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SALINI NAIR

Starvation

Numerous gaze and whisper
Starve all time
Seizure that persist everywhere
Dry land that mourn

Contrast

Splendid and colorful
Odor that magnetize
Wastage of food and water
Throw to dust bin

Conclusion

All live for food and work for food
Need it to survive
Please don’t exploit
As food is almighty...

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SALINI NAIR

Stop

Stop for a while
Just a minute
Speak to you
No it’s not right
Just stand on his shoe
Can hear something
It’s his sigh
Now think and act
That’s right
A way to justice……

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SALINI NAIR

Stopped Yet Not Closed

One place where it veiled
End where it obscured
Heart beat is not rhythmic
Then the sniff is radical
A feather touch of palms
Real and passionate with synergy
Eradication of loneliness
A winter storm about to grab
When unscathed the land with leaves
Yet the float of yellow meadow
Sensation of tranquility that stare
Just as floating in endless ocean
Vanishes to the sky of two
Moves to the world of creation
None would be alone there
Can trek through caves and valleys
How could be endless
Follow the same old kin
When reach the reality
A quest to know the real
Need to explore, alone yet endless
It protract, another stay
Counts nevertheless fatal
Soul and love at extremes

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SALINI NAIR

Story of a crow

Someone said; she is very black
It’s so dark, and dirty
But it cleans your neighborhood
It’s not great but can give a contract for that
But need to pay for that
So what? It’s in my hand
But poor thought, I am not able for that
She does it without any profit; except for food
Yet is not visible as usual
Good heart is less in number
Will be void in near future….

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SALINI NAIR

Stupidity?

It was ripen
Preserve it to turn yellow
Each day look with desire to eat
It turns yellow
When cut it, a worm inside
Lost the wish to eat
Throw it to dust bin
Though eat chicken can’t eat it anyway
It’s not a system here
Hope never always get fulfilled
Sometimes have to compromise for something
Though a small deal sometimes protract it to a great deal
A big deal sometimes make fun of small one
It continues as two sides……

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SALINI NAIR

Success Story

What’s the real success in life?
Or can say fulfilled life
A simple answer but mystic
Cannot interpret or find
But if can find someone
“Whose tears shed naturally?
At the last moment
From inside
Without any expectation
And says I may live
But I will live in each second as a breathe of you
You may not be here, but I live only to fetch your world
I live in the memory of you forever
And you live in me”
It’s fulfilled
As remembered for a life time

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SALINI NAIR

Suicide Point

Life is a span, not a commit
A spark that can burn the thread
Bewail that cannot stop
Years will burst at once
But the sharpness chase the tears
As snake that mount the shadow
The shadow of injustice
But the human never mould it
Unaware of the radiance of it
The wheel that crush the leaves
Leaf that mourn for life
Days that cover the past
Days that pass lament
Tears that burst out of the sea
Freeze that not wipe out
Hopeless moods that follow the trend
Showery clouds that flow forever
Darkness that cover the eyes
One day that all preface
Where the turn is terrific and vague
Rare go the same way
Large flow to life in mourn
Escape from suicide

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SALINI NAIR

Temper desert some riddle to its side

It resides inside
In an abandoned way it persists calmly
So as to be in a lonely shore
Its rhythm mutes as to be rear

When source fall its side
Its medley fore to sound
So as to be in a battle field
It starts to roar around

It conquer the wisdom side
Smash all with emotional side
Crawl and snoop the brain
So that the consciousness hunk its clout

It endure all the consciousness
Impel the err to tongue and hands
To rupture the opponent alas
Grab the negative power from surround

Hit all with the utmost force
So that wins with the esteem self
Bind and shriek to toll its side
Crank and pass the worse of self

The explode that breaks all calmness around
So as to win for the extreme thought
But in the middle there fall the self
When the calmness that peak the next

There riddle some agony that twist
Why this silence crack for a while
So that long silence pursues its phase! ! !

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SALINI NAIR

The Last Bug

It is the time of its last breathe
Last bug on earth
Even the last breathe on earth
Last whisper that flash to earths past
A greenery and life that started with vigor
Greenery and life that tainted in haste
Nature that bonsai inside
Sizzling life that programmed machines
Space science that crack the atmosphere
Itself that impure the great oceans
E waste that degrade the soil and water
Biomedical waste that Binge the life
Life in a haste, that pace to loss
Radiations take life of flies
Worms' burn inside the loam
Trees slash to polish human life
Lives suffocated and perished in streams
Thirst was the product of thirst
Bottled water even a toss
All dried and suffocated
The mother asked and whispered
I gave everything, yet you wasted it all
Now is the countdown
The last breathe of all
The last bug said adieu to life…..
The last exhale of life…….

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SALINI NAIR

The wings

Intend to reach the sky
So that never stoop or plea
The wings are not apparent to thee
Mighty dream not evident the way
Still and the waive is obvious
Feather is not vigorous in terms

Lovely heights that charm the self
But the wings are not able to soar
Lovely wings that need to set
Truth should energize the feather
Righteousness should polish the wings
Justice should stretch the wings

In an astonished way it flew to thee
Where dreams are apparent
Pain that never nest on wings
Where can float with insistence
There the way is obvious
Spectator of all from heights

But a stranger for this space
Links are not plotted anyway
Loner beyond the loam of life
Need to roam in crowded space
Wings depart in the hue of wish
But love embraced for its return

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SALINI NAIR

Theme Of Praise

Smile that converse to praise
The latitude that never speculate
Altitude where simulate the self
Arrogance hall to priority
Smile that never sustain always
Hatred buds that hail inside
Yet the grin that never suspect
Appraisal that extol always
Gain that praise even a buff
Squat of mind that never ravel itself
Swathe that prevent it to be precise
Chunk that laminate the blind
Blind with own imprudence
A fall that was created
Self realization value the essence
Rest praise and fall in its means
Crown fit only if head suite that
Unless never fit or fall
Admiration is just participation
To raise, but the latter fall in imprudence
Hundred means to sustain life
Fake grin that amplify the gain
But the fall that break the spine! ! ! !

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SALINI NAIR

Then, , , , , , , ,

The meadows are empty
Rays are not on the way
The shades are dividend
Some birds that skew to heights
Where the mind is in vacuum
Fence that closed it from senses
There the past queue to its side
In the shadows there walk numbness
Closed heart that never rhyme to thee
Stillness that march on its pave
Where the lament conquers the soul

When the stiffness set aside

The birds flew with all the vigor
It's the greenery all the way
The shower swathe it with its love
Rays glow all dews on its side
Like diamonds that jewel nature
Lovely dreams that streak to the soul
To nest and lure for this time
So that all loss raise its charm
Those left as eternal memories
All the way its rejuvenation
Lovely recall of all time
Its ahead……its ahead

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SALINI NAIR

Thunder and light

It seems rainy
Thunder brawl as never before
Light that makes a full vision
Why need to roar as devil
Erect some flame then some dejection
It’s clear and no blue visible
Came to prospect the yellow
Sustained the red and then projected the blues
Need to hide in a safe place
Yet it lights all around
Can’t flee from that echo
Never expected to be terrific
Light is admirable and silent
But burn all in silence
Thunder never spoils anything
Yet feel frightful
Prowl to be quiet and lawn to peace

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SALINI NAIR

Time

In a haste
Can’t gaze or fetch
Cannot tie or stop
But a follower to candle
Merely a proponent or a weapon
System that produce the result
Yet not a cycle to renew
Cannot sow, but only to hay
What garner would be effect of that sow before?
It moves in a rush and need to follow
Precious in sense, but need to withdraw
Yet he will dictate and pursue his way…

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SALINI NAIR

Timely Question

Correlation of life
Trusted and balanced
Cherished or mourned
All lost and gained
Associated or searched
Love and hatred
All whisper when it’s at the last moment
A long to life
But time petite
Who is the victim?
Enough time given
But not utilized
Can ask more?
Never as its time schedule
Single moment is precious
As it’s short and unique

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SALINI NAIR

To Be ....

Complex and perplexed
Questioned and conflicting
Argued the sense
Moved to change the density
It was so piffle
Yet admired to be simple
But when opened the flux
It was not the face
Wrinkle and brawl
Extreme to be what to be
What exact is admitted
Rest though polished a ravel

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SALINI NAIR

To Dawn....

It’s queasy in and around
Whisper that reserved somewhere
Loneliness that empty the regiment
Darkness that regulate the cause
Flux that take a long microbe
Eyes of shadows lead to dreams
Pretense of titter regulate the fear
Time that counted elsewhere
Float of scope that dim the thoughts
Cannot gamble for the next day
It’s written somewhere else
Wheel of time will determine the next
Its closed and cannot open, but to wait for the next dawn

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SALINI NAIR

To Nature.....

Charm that call me to its side
Long image to nature
Color combination that prevail
Snow clad mountains that border the greenery
Pasty view that incense the head
Greenery that stretch to eternity
Rejuvenation that profile the growth
Visual that fuzz in long ride
Yellow tulips that landlord the green
Peace that fumigate the anguish
Pond that widen the visual to blue
The in depth strategy of life
Meadow that lull the breeze
That gazes and whispers at mighty sky
Clouds that wrap all under its shine
Never rest to buzz its secret
Mumble and praise each other
To lure the vision a rhythm of nature at its line
Never split on its ego
But merge the charisma to its side
A long portrait that protracts nature.....
A bit that I witnessed, a bit that I witnessed

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SALINI NAIR

To some one; with love.....

Blood that blot
But the sweat never speak
Thorn may hurt
But the whisper holds its ache

Miles that pass to light all dreams
Burn that may chill in love
Self dreams may shade on its drive
But the heart never weeps on its fate

Lovely life that lives for others
But the wrap that never breaks on its side
Grasp the power and treats for all
The power that takes to some fearless land

Eyes that behold to long pave
The merriment that cannot drop to vacuum
Hug that takes the heavenly shore
It's the life of a lovely child

Father the worth of life
Where replacement argues
The second love of nature
Tribute that's with whole heart! ! !

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SALINI NAIR

To some wood side

It was amazing
Just close the eyes in wonder
Rhythm of stream that jingle
Chatter that long and echoes
The gloominess that's brisk and filled
Loneliness that crook and wangle
Where silence never talk to strangers
Or break its norms each other
In this lonely wood side
Chase all the glory persist
So as to be a breeze in winter
Close the eyes and groom the self
Just as a snap some shower crew there
In that frozen trap
In that lovely noon time
Still shaded and tranquil
Lock the mind and lush it
In this lonely wood
Keen to hear the nature side! !

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SALINI NAIR

To Sun? ?

Need to reach the sun
So that attains the heights
Dream to roam in that hotness
So that I never burn in pyre
But the ladder is empty to that altitude
The wisdom here never attain the majesty
In this lonely hub need to go alone that way
But my feathers are not wide to stretch
My verve may decline on my expedition
My corpse will fall and soul wills persist
So that I will lose my endurance
Some way I may stick and fall to the ocean
There will sink and perish with my dreams
My dreams may whisper and sack to eternity
But my soul never withdraw to the shadows
Need to lift to the eternal daydream
I dream till the eternity ends
Can't bind its feathers to numbness
Dreams are the way to all sensation
There in that brave can grab him with all the fervor
My sheath will not burn or tear
My soul is protected inside
Some way the sun may fetch me with pity
As my verve is on the way
So that he never leave me to the shadows
At least for this night as I dream it! ! !

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SALINI NAIR

Tolerance

Really fails
Though fascinated
Convex yet paramount inside
Not expressed or a ray to expose
A migration to sufferance
Sip of love that taste the drop
Burst out and cannot hidden
Eyes never envisage or invalid
Valid and will gain the sod
Unworthy moments put it in a socket
And fall in a grave
Though in ocean; its love protects
Precious and graze in nap
Silence courage the pledge
Rake and splendid as fast as can
Baffle and take that place to conquer
Discreet facts never anguish
Loss is far destiny
Yet fall and called destiny
Why pen it like that
Wanted yet veiled
But unwanted moves still present
Lost is lost yet it’s the factual loss

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SALINI NAIR

Trip To Death

Real and beyond control
Trip to escapism
Its survival from hatred
World where gather hardship
Nothing is profitable
Nothing takes away in that rush
Need to reach the shore at a glance
Can’t toss the mood of others
Can’t be the reason of someone’s grief
Need to pulse the fantastic world
Yet unknown the depth of darkness
Unaware of the mood of elation
Salvation before old is not a necessity
Yet death is a necessity at its end
Wrinkled face never attain young
Need to start from the very beginning
Thirst is there to reincarnate anyway
Cannot say goodbye to mighty world
Thirst to live is inherited and secreted
Fear of death will burn all as it’s mystic
But the myth to reborn craft a warm farewell
Fact is that none want to leave the stage all of a sudden

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SALINI NAIR

Triplets Of Life

Commitments have no territory
Spare of days are stooped
Profound vision is soften now
 Love is the parity of life
Truth is narrow in all sense
It will ravage if no justice
Burst as suit is not capable for that
Scuffle is just a miracle in its sense
Dharma is the enlighten of self
That stood for the truth
It won’t flee as time pass
Only belt to the thrust of life
Triplets of life are in conscious way
A prim to the self and, way to the lord

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SALINI NAIR

Truth cannot hide for all time

He was a mischief
None realized it
He behaved as innocent
Drunken and unconscious always
One day caught
Unveiled a story
He was not innocent
Killed a child before a long time
All thought he was absconded
But time showed its power
He was killed just for some penny
Cruelty was hidden
Some one part of it chosen the way of suicide
Perished in a pathetic way
Truth is power, it may be hidden
But not for always
Cruelty will reap something for moments
But will perish as time and truth is dictators..

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SALINI NAIR

Twinkling Star

It’s all about in solitude
Upon the sky it stretches a fence in glee
Polygon that whither in sky
Scatter in layers
So as to garland his love
Milky Way that stretches to thee

Love that scatter around this night
So as to hug in this lonely night
Yet can’t twinkle alone its side
But on his shadow it gleams as never before
Numerous stars that sparkle to hold him
Under the sky eyes that marvel of its shine

A far view still twinkle in eyes
Crowded to brighten the lonely earth
So as to make her brighter in seclusion
In this way it wraps its warmth
A long way that pass to fetch her
So as hold her to their side

It faction to twinkle for some time
So as to feel that she is not alone
They spread some shine to grab her loneliness
So as to hold the dreams of someone in her side
And to bag all the grief of the world
So as to dream for a blissful dawn! ! !

SALINI NAIR

Unseen Yet Known

A dishonest sound
But silent
Still it persist
Looked around
Unseen
Bribe, but silent
Achieved
A great victory, fete
I am not blessed
Searched in darkness
All unseen
Who went backdoor?
An achiever
Story unseen
Yet popular! ! ! ! !

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SALINI NAIR

Violence

Shedding blood the product of violence
Tears that shed across the world
Gloomy nights that’s full of terror
Who is the director of violence all around?
Creek of blood that cover the face
Loneliness that pale the eyes
Face that mark the innocence
Head that cover with nasty cloth
Odor that plea for peace
Quake of broken hand with fear
He is the pray of violence
Senseless terrorism is the product of violence
Victims are the blooming children
Bloomer plays with blasting weapons
There oppress the lifeless childhood
Violence for God, violence for belief
Violence for country and violence for politics
Which terrorist stands for right to live?
Narrow mind creates for terrorism
Narrow belief create terrorists
Childhood that throws to terrorism for food
Who has the right to secrete him to guilt?
They are the future they are the idol
The goof spoils his future and life
Sleepless night that empty his stomach

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SALINI NAIR

Vision

A vision to reach sun
Ravage yourself, a comment
Flew fast
It’s a dilemma to attain, wind mutter
It’s even my reason moon whisper
A big mistake, all uttered
Yet flew fast
Not even a warmth till this level
Next blow will burn me
Stopped and whisper,
Earth looks magnificent
None observe her from this level in fear
Astonished a far look
yet accomplished a different sight.

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SALINI NAIR

Voyage

Loner on a voyage so strange
It's the way to eternity
Words are feeble to fetch anyone
Hair is grey as it's been long time
Skin wrinkled and loss its softness
Tan on forehead speak all anguish
Loner on the way to eternity
On start it was squashy and tiny
It's a way to eternity
It stretch to new gauges
Stunning voyage that was optimistic
All new ways that long to eternity
All the way it's to salvation
Numerous paths that can opt
Yet all the ways are to eternity
No way can draw without that extreme
All ways long for eternity
All acts meant to reach that summit
Some way it may be too supreme
Each moment search for its arrival
Need to start from that moment
Life is a voyage to death
All means are to explore its way
Its extremes are birth and death! ! !

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SALINI NAIR

Voyage Of Soul

Contradictions always fury
Yet it started to mighty world
Armed force has not noticed
It split from this era
Floated like a quill in gust
Yet not visible with naked eye
But its eyes are open wide
Gaze at light and blink its eye
Glow that spill to soul inside
It valor to the goodness in life
Yet lament to the sin in life
Cycle life in the conscious scene
It started with a hope to life
Pace all and climbed the steps
Now is at the end of the ladder
Moved ahead in an incredible way
It’s the beam that fumigate to thee
Miles that passed and searched the extreme
Salvation that opened the gate
It floats to thee
Yet unseen! ! ! ! !

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SALINI NAIR

Wait For A Comeback

No scheme to know existence
Somewhere unseen and unknown
No messenger in this profound world
Yet you know the place he hides
Searched yet vague was its answer
Plead and bought it just to hold it for awhile
But came and gone to the mystic world
Know somewhere hides to make me confuse
But eager to fetch and be together
Cannot seize it for all time
One day will be part of it
Though lost it hurts and it will plea
He is somewhere with the dictator
Though know departed from here
How long can hide it from justice
Need to send as love is eternal
Fatality cannot break it without sense
Even you are not stable here
When you shift it will appear
Then need to elope at that time
You can’t fetch as
Love is eternal but hurts always

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SALINI NAIR

Wait, What A Wait?

It’s so sweet today
Yesterday it was so sour
Taste a bit and despair
Never thought it would be splendid

Whistled and fascinated
Yet not accessible for the moment
Lament and persist to that
Come to feed the thirst by time

Climb to gather the sour without sense
Greed to get and taste it sudden
When catch and tasted
Sieve the hope and lost the trust

Throw and sat without any hope
Fed something for that time
Depart that desire and futile
But next day it take the real form and splendid

Optimism is true some way
Knock the door in a passionate way
Today may be bitter
But time changes and may bring some hope

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SALINI NAIR

Walking stick speaks

It moves ahead
Control wheels to its norms
Time that hold its hands
Sheer movements that it dictates

Long ride that now loss and riddle
Amaze the time that shed and not marked
Now cane the dictator of life
Unwritten life that follows the meddle

Gray hair that speaks the past
Wrinkle that reflects the loss
Glow that reverted to dullness
Change that necessitate in life

Past that dash all the sticks
Once used to shatter the silence
Today in this solitude
Only mentor of short life

Time that's short as minutes
Structure that rest to some corner
Drama that's about to end
It's the end of a tacit era

It's the padding of life
Where Unintended rules
Denial march
But the memories escort! ! ! !

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SALINI NAIR

What happen if it not happened

Sadness is reflective here
No ray in this conflicted sense
No hope exists or never buds
Chunk of failure precede always
Merely try to pass and solve
But hit from back to lash the failure
Born to fail and born to loss
One day try with all vigor and hope
Fallen from the fan of hope
Just worn and drawn to mourn
Later something came and admits it
As time passed
Mind informed; it was the paved just for me
It’s the plot unique to me
Though eager for own plan
Precise plan was written there
Never wail if one way blocked
As another will open just to be fine….

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SALINI NAIR

What happens if fall

Astonished the altitude
Amazed and observe around
Crest is so intense, scrutinize roughly
Thought in the peak of the world
Observed through own sense
No chance of fall; can control all
View is obvious; no matter of molest
Just quake unexpected
Fall was evident
It’s so high
So fall is terrible
No matter or any evidence
Vanished and perished
Height is incredible
But fall is there
It will be profound as height is terrible
Can stay there for awhile but need to reach down
Never fall as it’s severe
Beware not to forget yourself
Rise and fall is matter of earth

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SALINI NAIR

What is this?

The era is 6000 AD
Last millennium silence was the ruler
Some new islands shaped in time
Now here exist few
They are keen to explore the past
They start to trench the past

Once life was here any way
How all vanished and emptied
Though asked to the near
Its fatigue that controls his brain
They trench the ocean
They dig the land and audit the air

Mine the land and find many things
Dig sea and find fossils
Examine air and they name molecule
They calculated and interpreted
Every where some common thing
What is this?

Fossil sells are huge in size
Some colorless polymer everywhere
""It's plastic"""
They locate the name in some plastic hub
They frightened
Its plastic, plastic everywhere

In sea
In air
In space
In land
In fossils
Even in stomach of fossils! ! ! !
They interpret

Our past perished due to the uncontrollable usage of plastic and allied things

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SALINI NAIR

what next

its the passion
unknown ways,
thoughts are vague
but its my dream
fanatic way will reach the goal
a long way of obstacles
but will win as i dream it
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SALINI NAIR

When I Am Alone..

Not so furious, a coward
I can follow a fraudulent way
Yet it’s not the peril
Not the bewail
But the norms of life
I can break the rules
No blow gazes at me
My stupidity will be praised
Thousand may worship the hoodwink
May chant or worship the idol
But the peep to self will make fun of me
The thrift will curse me always
Why to loss the mighty in me
It’s worthier than the praise I get
If all believe in consciousness
A paradise may be the real product
A wake up from a terrible dream…

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SALINI NAIR

Whisper Of A Day

Start in vigor
Peace fully
Slowly

It’s accelerated
It’s hot outside
No shade and hectic outside

Lost all energy
Back to rest
Annoy life! ! !

Assessment of today
Haste and hatred
Wrote in a book of past

Back to sleep
Hope to future
Yet retreat the past

Days pass
Rest in life
What achieved?

Only hatred, though did good
Goodness never always reap good instantly
But collect goodness slowly
That’s the theme of life! ! ! !
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SALINI NAIR

Who Cares?

Low land
Aloud to say the past
But restricted and whispered
Choice is there to be quite
But interpretations are numerous
Silence is the best tool
I can never lock numerous lips
Need to travel in a parallel way
Series of life will continue
Can never make others mum
Thousand arrows may hit silently
But single words will chest the pain
None is fulfilled or perfect
Thousand tongues will pronounce differently
But the soul can master it always
Goodness will be thrash for moments
But thrust itself
As it is intended to be good

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SALINI NAIR

Who is there ……?

Fear spark out
It burst like thunder
Safety is not anywhere
Violator may come from any side
Vim of world is always there
Power of eternity is the woman
Man is the majesty in his sense
Child is the glimpse of these two
All are in search of treasure
Real world is a pearl
It will break if handle slack
If ruin her decor she will explode
None could ice that temper
It will fire all visible
She will cuddle the real love, but cuff the cruelty
The darkness and distress; all will perish

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SALINI NAIR

Who knows its pain?

Love threads love to its side
Hearts that pinch thee
Brain that shrink to a ray
Droplets are not alone on its side
But it's the frostiness that speak its fervor
Departed love always fall on ground
To its pasting its love that speaks
Who pass throw it to some side
But a lonelier knows the worth of its loss
Loss is not merely profound on its way
Thirst that humble to all its side
To be loved is a paradigm of all time
But it's the sanctum that never worship this idol
When its loss fumigate, it mourn
Self alarm, but the next scream
When it's the loss of the self
Or it's the pity that speak
Without sense
But to be a part…….

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SALINI NAIR

Who Ruined?

Small and frail
But bond to win
Ants will be together and thrive
Honey bees harvest honey together
All creatures share its treasure
Only man invest all for him
Conquer and control
Squeeze and ruin the wealth of nature
To satisfy own thirst
Without any sense
No hope to preserve the nature
Or preserve for next generation
Only wish is to satisfy today's life
Greedy selfish creature on earth
Human being in every sense
Lash ruin and make earth a warm desert

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SALINI NAIR

Wisdom argues...but...

My wisdom set for an extreme vision
My faith is wedged to my own belief
I need to dwell in my own shrine
My convictions are the way to divine
My shrine is the dome of all goodness
I need to protract it for that heaven
I turned to We in the next few hours
Then it's the plot of a negative mission
Took all weapons and marched to thee
There the plot killed all against the mission
There in the battlefield shed all tears
They wipe all tears and refuge to some other land
There my wisdom glee as I fulfilled my vision
But the supreme was even in refugees' soul
There I pellet God for my extreme vision
But he migrated to some other shore
There my wisdom glee and fulfilled my vision
We shook guns and marched for extreme vision
But in the battlefield candid the blood spot
Why we are alone in this shrine
My wisdom glee but the extreme questioned
Who succeeded me or victims?
Or my mission or Gods abode
There in the battlefield my wisdom glee
But in some corner refugees wipe their tears! ! ! !

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SALINI NAIR

Woman Sometimes An Indian View! ! ! !

Tradition that’s splendid
Norms that groomed
Worship that nature her
A past way that bows the motherhood

In a long parch evil that born to restrain
So as to the loneliness all shrink to themselves
On that march some fumigate the power
Values that disdain sometimes

Norms that glee sometimes
Where evoke sin at a glance
There killed girl child at birth
Later twisted and sell her for flesh

In a changed time killed her for selfishness
For self assurance or for next drama
They squeeze the blood and dust the future
A dark corner of life

If she is a shadow she is the evil
She may ruin the couplet of future
So will ruin the nature and soil
There rests the future and present

She may sink the pride in fight
She will burn the goodness in evil
Burn the throne and dash to street
All good and bad snoops in her mind

Some times in a shadow night she mourn in loneliness
The pain and fear that may sink her love
But in the corner something recalls her
She steps to pain again and again

Power that locked and restrained
So as to conquer the control of her
But rises, as monastic always
But refrain as she is the power

A dawn that spread by her
Some way she raised and is the power
Though the awkward withdrew for someone
Some shadows that follows

Still on her sufferance she is the power
But bowed to some ethics
Still the tongue is tied to the strange
Yet endure till the end

On the next strand a mother that crown
She is the power that commands the next

The future that endeavors
There prevails the nature’s mightiness

She may love without any hope
She may stretch harmony around
She may control the next dawn
She is the woman of all time…

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SALINI NAIR

Word and ego

Even know the power of sin, it would be another one
Mind says never spoil that ego
But it’s not that mate
The worth is the facts
The fact behind the beauty of mind
Truth that hide behind the words
Mind never says to fail
Can’t stop for a while
It will hit the sprout of others
But the trust is with me to the end
Then why should shut the window to truth
I have to mind you as you are my senior
But how can accept this twaddle
Moments are the significant and never ruin flashes
Cannot count the eternity
It will crash the mouth of thoughts
Needn’t count the world of truth, as it won’t hide for long time
It will burst out as a cyclone
But need to wait for that instance
As a mentor of ethics

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World a Battlefield

Sun shine in an apparent way
It’s so pleasant and quiet all way
In a Sudden wash off that spread around
Fire that stretch to the sun so high
Fumes that wave blues around
Swathe all shine and dart to hide
Calmness that remote to cross fire
A sigh and hold to the way of life
Long field where terror reside
Corpse that spread all around
Parts that stretch and take long way
Body parts that shiver apart
Dried and tainted all side
Shoulders that couch and take to life
Breathe that tilt underground
Pits that ground weapons anonymously
Graves that mount and sniff inside
Long parch that make generations apart
Whisper that hold in search of the next
Martyr name wrote on history
Pedigree that march to refuge
Tears that never shed in terror
Moments those are counted and terrific
Orphanage where lean love and life
Set merely for power and treasure
Set some times to worth own belief
Destruction that spread around
Black side that cover the mighty earth
What all war sows are some monuments
Tears that mixed with blood
Only hatred that reside
For single, a single rise and its fall! ! !

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