Poetry Series

sekharan pookkat

- 62 poems -

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A Cup Of Wine

Today the sky is blue
The clouds are over
All of them
Transferred int rain

Water flows quietly
It wets my feet
Falling tears from my eyes
Thinking about the sighs
I made when
A cup of wine
Swollen down
My thoughts.

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A Small Block

A small block
In the sign of love
A small block
In the sign of love

Difficult for walk and ride
Difficult for sing and swim
Difference in opinion too
To be or not to be.

White angels
Rounds up day and night
To save Love sign
And to extend life.

Life becomes Zero
Beneath zero
Zero life
Oh! my friend I loved you so much

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Adaption

Aquatic or pulmonary
Egg or sperm
Interacted
Inside or outside

Zygote into embryo
Adapted my face
Faceless
And anonymous

Adapted things
Not revealed
At my choice
Or anybody else

Reminds me
Butterfly
Or rainbow
As per choice

Call this
As metamorphosis
Beautiful name
For my adaption

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Anxiety

Blood is thicker than water
And quiet flows water
Without the barriers
Between the continents

Fear about the unknown wards
Who were born in unknown blood
Survive or flow
In the drift of sarin

Fumes comes out of the mountain
As the forerunner of lava
To burn life
Into a hand full of ashes

Fear about the unknown wards
Who were born in unknown blood
Survive or flow
In the drift of sarin

Anxiety spoils sleep
And sleepless nights
Brings the smell of ashes
From the burial ground

Oh! God I pray for your mercy
To Bring harmony and peace
And spread the smell of roses
In this beautiful world

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Beauty

Duty is beauty
Where it is approved
Beauty is sweety
When it is loved
Sweety is adored
If you are in love
Love smashes all
To love each other

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Color of your Eyes

What is the color
Of your Eyes?
I don't know.

But I can see
The waves of your love
Reflects in your eyes
Through the world of poems...

What is the color
Of your heart?
I don't know.

But I can feel
The beats of your heart
Dissolves in your blood
Through the symphony of love

What is the color
Of your life?
I don't know.

But I can say
The waves, beats and dreams
Ups and downs
Passed away from me
In the world of love
To uphold life
For whom
I loved very much

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Crucify Beasts

Beasts never fear
Nor forgive
Or Aggressive
When free they are.

Sharpen their paws
And nails
Waits for the prey
To attack suddenly over them

Fear and fierce
Can do nothing
To brought out truth
In front of law

Courage and firmness
Reproach and contempt
Law and order
Can maintain peace

crucify beasts
When out of cage they are
With iron hands of law
Keeping closer to your hearts.

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Cruel eyes

No time to spare
No message to convey
And no word to whisper
Meaningless this wait is
When cruel eyes
Focusing upon me
The smell of ashes
Suffocating
And the shadow
Lengthening behind me
When I am away from
The expectations of life
Fear fills up mind
To say
i am lonely
With my dreams.

Cruel eyes
Focusing upon me
Extending again
The life's real pictures

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Dalia

My words
Has lost its charm
Thoughts became
Rapacious
Not rapprochement
Phantasmal
But I want to scribble
Because I want you
To smile always
A smiling friend
Like a bloomed Dalia
With soft pinked petals
Yellow spores
In the middle
Attracting Butterflies around
A lucky lovely girl
From the Normans land
Unknown but known to all
A flying girl
smiling like a neon baby
Keep smiling
To regain
the beauty of my words
And my poetry

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Dementia

Love dies not
Breathe stops not
And life continues
Till death follows

Scare me not
Without reason
And let me continue
My search till our meeting in heaven

Scold me not
Without passion
And leave me not alone
In the world of solitude

One touch is enough
To hold you in my arms
But you slides
Putting me in dementia

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Dew-Drops

Sky with no stars
Brought out
Darkened and deepened
Bouquet of thoughts of mind.

Sea with no waves
Reminded the depth of secrets
Hugged in mind
Silently and slowly.

Hands around her
Wrapped in bonded love
Unmarked the significance of words
Like the dew drops in winter.

Better morrow
Is a hope
That life stands for
The strong base of love.

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Dreams

Dream flowers
And islands
Unseen land
And oceans

Travel through the clouds
Seeing mountains and trees
Oh! wonder land
I love you so much.

It is a dream
To swim in the air
To dive in the water
A dream never dreamed.

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Empty space

Rosy lips and orange cheeks
Searched for an empty space
Though it is a myth
And longed for the truth.

My eyes clung
On the ups and downs
The dips and flats
And the narrow lines.

Colliding the triangular zone
where the empty space
And narrow lips rests
And wanted to kiss.

but the clock struck six
And waited for nine
To mix a cocktail
And fix it soon.

An infinite wait
That defies the oceans
Monarchs and Knights
Gave up their Crowns.

Beneath the sky
Fascinating it is
And admiring all
Without the sense of reality.

Oscillation of the pendulum
Fixed into the empty space
Clockwise or anticlockwise
Fast or slow
With hugs and sighs
Can never give up
Or to cover up the empty space
Though it is a myth or reality.

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Ever than before

Torn brocades
Recalls the melancholy of thoughts
Of golden days with poet friends
Spend together in the blossom valley of poems

The peasant songs of love and betrayal
Were unfair to sing
And the loss and gains were frustrating
Tormenting too

The songs sung perhaps lessened hardships
But the pause between the words
And sighs between the lines
Were trashed none

The tugging sound of whip in the air
Defecated the bridled feelings
Of a poet in bud
Can see the future of dramatic poems

Perhaps it may be the last
but not least
To reveal a dream of acceptance
Ever than before.

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Expectaton

Wave less was my mind
Sound less was my sleep
Stone less was my courtyard
And bond less was my life

A buoyant picture
With symbols of partnership
Bunting in my castle
Fell like a corona in my life

The cornet I saw
Was beautiful than ever
And i fell in that wave of light
with sound and bond of expectation

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Farmers sorrow

The western wind
Wiped away the farmers dreams
Like a stranger
Stolen the treasure of gold.

Dry land became dry
As their dreams dropped
In the midst of sleep
Woven silk in the darkness of night

Today the lands deserted
Tomorrow the rivers
Next day the seas
And the other day...?

Remember. our rivers
Are dying inch by inch
Day by day
And deserted like dead sea.

Don't we preserve our resources
For future generation
Or Consume all
For our greed.

A day will come,
The day of last testament
For answering questions
But we have no answer to fill up.

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Friendship

Be a friend
Is well and good
Be a fool
Is bad and worst

A friend
Is always a fool
Because he compromises for
His friendship

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Gambling with life

Gambling my life
For the sake of others
A craze for me
In every seconds

Fell down in troubles
And recklessly escaped
At all times
With His mercy and love.

I asked myself
A hundred thousand times
Why me, one by one
And forget to say No.

May be my fate
Or be His will
To shoulder all
And sink in troubles.

Empathy, concise
in my soul
Grows like cancer
And spread in my cells

Gambling my life
For the sake of others
A craze for me
In every seconds.

Neither me
Nor my habits
will not change
Otherwise changed by Him.

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Goodbye to suicide

Goodbye to love
Lover and life,
Depression and desire
Goodbye to all.

Remember
You will be sorry
When I am no more
And no suffer from me.

Remember
A warning sign it is
Of pain to be stopped
And offer them an alternative.

Remember
A warning sign it is
And to prevent it at any cost
With your love and friendship

Recognize the warning signs
Fill their mind
With hope and care
Happiness and Love

Love life
And live better
Not for you
But for all.

Say goodbye
To bitter thoughts
Self-loathing and self hatred
And goodbye to suicide.

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Green Shore

Oh! Thee
Your mercy
Your soft touch
Is incredible always.

Oh! Thee
You cure
All unbalanced knots
With your invisible hands.

Oh! Thee
Your doxology
Will remain untouched
In the hearts of millions.

Oh! Thee
His life was swinging
Like the ups and downs
Of a boat in the ocean.

Oh! Thee
You heard
Our prayers
For an innocent man
To fraught again you
In the green shore of life.

Oh! Thee
Your doxology
Will remain untouched
In the hearts of millions.

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Green Signal

Shadow behind the door
Moved towards the fogged window
Leaving image of royal robe
Tug slowly in rusted chains.

It was she behind the door
Who had bruise on her breast
Kept with so care
Not to heal at all
But to squeeze in love
The symbol kept untouched
And dreamed of a kiss
Of long cherished lover.

Moon waits for a signal
A green signal from track
Always searching to fulfill
Real signs of care

Hundreds, Thousands, Lakhs and Millions
May cross the way
Leaving one foot mark of you
Which can be recognised by one

Guess who can hear the footsteps
Coming nearer and nearer
Even in the crowd of millions
And feel the fragrance of love

Coddle together
With affection and tolerance
Love come in real life
Silently and slowly.

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Happy Mood

I am in a happy mood
To write a poem
And the idea hit my mind
And looked into
Different perspectives
With positive thoughts
And tried to present it
Readers accepted my idea
And they gave warm welcome
How nice they are
my best wishes
To all readers and poets
You are my strength.

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Help

Help
Timely help
When and where it is needed
Help where and when it is needed.

Money
Need of money
When and where it is needed
Not for lavish
Not for show sum
But for inevitable circumstances
Help
Timely help
Will raise into heaven by all means.

Medical attention
where and when it is needed
Help
timely help
Will raise unto heaven
Praise as heavenly help

Help
judicial help
Help for emancipation of an innocent
Will raise unto Gods grace.

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How Cans I Happy

Tendered stalk
With greenish buds
Swings in breeze
Makes all happy

Human balk
with wrong deeds
Swing in avenge
Makes all timid

One to nurture
The other to torture
How cans I happy
When those lions browses

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I Love You

I love you and you only
May be the words
You want to hear from me.

You may think my hands
Are rough and strong enough
To hold your hands tightly!

But, they are smooth and light
To carry out penning
Only in paper or keyboard!

You may think my skin
Is wrinkled and hard enough
To pat your hands slightly!

But it is smooth and light
To admire your eyes
with a smile about my age!

You may think my hairs
Are black and hard enough
To guess about my age!

But, they are white and silky
To adore my age
Beyond your expectation!

I am a self made man
With ambition and love
To see the world with all its beauty!

I love you and all creations of God
With harmony and peace
And live a peaceful life

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In a Festival Night

Stars were twinkling
To see the gathering
She came in her traditional dress
And sat aside me with vibrant look

I leaned towards her
To hug her in romance
My lips were wet
For a long kiss

Both heard the beats of heart
And smiled together
To see the festival
And the desires with in

Bugles alarmed
To start festival
Friends yelled
And drums started

I drowned in that crowed
Taking her hands tightly
And dissolved in that night
Along with our unfilled desires

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In The Hospital

Standing in the seashore
Looking into the sea
Cool breeze passed me
With broken thoughts of love.

White angles around me
with drips in my vein
To bring me into normal life
With all possible means.

My past memories came one by one
Like a movie
In the opera house
with audience wild applause.

I can remember those days
Which we spend in this sea shore
Sharing our glorious moments
Of golden days of love.

I heard the anxious sound of my bye stander
Who rushed to the nurses room for a doctor
And i tied to complete these words
But darkness covered my eyes.

.....
.....
.....
.....

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Journey

Life is a journey
In a small boat
Through the ocean
To fetch a green shore

Wild waves and
Strong wind
Moved him ahead
Fastly indeed.

Rowed his boat
Without fear
And he saw his friends
waiting for him

But a small crack
In the middle of the boat
Appeared suddenly
In the darkness of life.

A small hole
As small as a pin hole
Changed the direction
Of the journey entirely

Life is a journey
In a small boat
Through the ocean
To fetch a green shore

I pray for him
To fetch the shore
To the green shore
with the mercy of God.

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Know God

Know God
Is to know self
No God
Is no Self

Self is Unknown
And God is known
To know unknown
Is to know God

Question is known
Answer is unknown
God and self
Are both unknown

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Last Attempt

The river filled with glacier
When the sun drops fall
Water flows roughly
Through the sandy beach.

I Stood for the boat coming
Raindrops fell heavily
Boatman threw his lengthy rode
With all his strength.

The boat moved ahead
As fast as it can
To get me in
The raindrops fell heavily.

A piercing cry I heard
And looked into the river
Two hands held up I saw
In that waves of water.

Water rolled and rolled into a cone
And I saw the moving boat aside
with a baby's skirt
Floating in the glacier.

I remembered pigeon
In that darkness
And threw my stretches
To make a last attempt.

Make an attempt
Even though it fails
And satisfy our soul
With the attempt made.

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Life Style

Love
Love life
Life long love
Life long love style.

Love
Love style
Life style love
Life long love style.

Love
Smooth love
Smooth love life
Smooth love style
Smooth life long life style.

Love
Facile love
Facile love life
Facile love style
Facile life long life style.

Love
Gentle love
Gentle love life
Gentle love life style
Gentle life long love style.

Love
Fashion love
Fashion love life
Fashion Love life style
Fashion life long life style

Love
Platonic love
Platonic love style
Platonic love life style
Platonic life long Love style.

Love
Secret Love
Secret Love style
Secret love life
Secret love life style
Secret life long love style.

Love
Optimist love
Optimistic love style
Optimistic love life
Optimistic Love life style.

Love
Only love
Only love life
Only love life style
only life long love style exists.

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Live in Hearts

Drops of sorrow
Forms like dew drops
Falls upon my heart
About an intimate one

Far far away from me
Who draws picture on a mirror
With her long polished
Fingers of porcelain complexion

And her inspiring lines
Live in my heart
To console every body
with love and peace.

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Loneliness

Loneliness
Dreadful loneliness
Uprights mind
Painfully indeed.

Loneliness
Threaded loneliness
Threats mind
And throbs heart.

Loneliness
Dreadful loneliness
Changes mind
With peaceful thoughts.

Loneliness
Painful thoughts
Throbbing heart
Exhilarated into poem.

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love life

I love to love life
the life which comes once
and once others love the life of all
who comes to love life and live together.
Each life whether small or big
Live together and breathe together
in this world of love
I love life

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May

Beautiful dreams of delight
Brings may to blossom
Sweet sweat of peasants
Brings cement castles around

Courtyards fills with tiles
To beautify the castles
Earth dries again
For a drop of water

Rivers dried like hell
And lost its leather
Sun shines red hot
To shoot you without mercy

Cuckoos forget to sing
And plants strive for water
Clouds forget to gather
Water in its storage

You should be reminded
To procure nature
And its greenery
To survive for a better tomorrow

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My Gift

Backwaters whispered in my ears
A song of lust, love and lustrous
Palm leaves repeated the lines
To exchange a gift for my Princess

She was moving with her friends
Towards the holy altar
In a chariot of ivory
To show her beauty and majesty.

Her heyday of youth
Made my old lyre active
And played the primordial symphony
To prove my utter poorness

Backwaters whispered in my ears
The ring finger should not be empty
On the eve of rendezvous
And remembered for ever.

We yelled on her arrival at the holy daises
And stood for a moment and exchanged a ring
Half gold and half silver
As a token of my love and fondness.

Mountains smiled slightly pouring snow
Dale hugged in surprise with flowers
Sky screened in blue with rainbow
Wind embarrassed me slightly and tightly

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New Life

A body covered in white
Was laid on the floor
Lamps were shining bright
And the flames were waving in the wind

Her breathes motion and voice
Ended slowly at night
Barking of the dogs echoed in the dark
Seeing the enemy parked in outside

Fought against the enemies inside
Entered into another world outside
Leaving debts to redeem once more
Of an eternal life different from all

She sees again and lives again
Through her eyes in an another body
Transplanted to redeem once more
To clear out debts in the real world

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Not Settled So Far

Eyes closed in delight
Mind opened in doubt
Debt settled in past
Fragrance spread in galore.

Garland danced
Among bushes
Heart gazed for
Gentry touch.

Emotions converged into fury
And the poet shouted with gun
Where is he?
He has gone at last.

He was at her sight
Sat aside her right
Right below her knee
Not settled so far.

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Palette

Remember the moments we shared
Stories we retold
Poems we recited together
Were of friendly in nature

I do not know
Even now
How a pause between us
Come in.

May be from your stories
Or from my dreams
Or our desires
lit life to them.

Remember the moments we shared
There were flowers and horns
Bushes and trees
Birds and nests
Mountains and valleys
Rivers and oceans
Fog and mist
Draught and flood
Pain and Pleasures
Rich and poor
Peasant and Lord
Men and women
Love and betrayal
which were unbearable

You set sail in disguise
To your native land
Leaving me behind
A Palette in my hand

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Passion Play

Our pity desires
Frill up lace
Keeping romance
In weeping minds

Our passion play
Staged again
To down demise
With dancing clowns

Crucifixion begins
People applauds
Justification ends
And drains consciousness

Hug on stage
with changed costumes
To down demise
Of romantic moments

Passion play continues
Gripped by peace
Scattered poverty
And evacuated emancipation

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Protest

Withstand all
Unacknowledged resentments
Against womanhood
And sortie the squeezers
In the corridors
Of night or day

Willy-nilly
uncrown all sources of power
Who are not
Withstanding womb of mother

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Rainbow

Rainbow in the sky
Reminds your picture
Which a painter can never paint your body
Without the language of love.

The clouds in the sky
Reminds your body
Which a painter can never paint your body
Without the language of your dreams

The lightning in the cloudy sky
Reminds your complexion
Which a painter can never paint your body
without the language of thoughts

A sower can never plough the ground
Because there are seeds in the ground
Which give birth of a new life
With all your wishes painted in drachma

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Retreat Not

Contracted unto myself again
I fear dear
Heart Blusters
Eye lids wet
Body shags
To sing more songs
Of an insolent singer
For the morsel of hope
But dreams
Of fertile land and
Own huts
Will fulfill or not
I know not
Bulldozer comes
To lash in mud
But reminds
No retreat
From the land of hope

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Rhythm of Lover's Heart

Rhythm of a lover's heart
In a sparkling moon light
Befits the songs of love
And desires overwhelmed.

The music in a lover's heart
Reflects in the flowers bloomed
Passes through the continents
And flourish like a sunflower.

In the unheard decibels of bees
Sucking honey from flowers
Residues the rhythm of a lovers heart
And play the music of love.

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Sandwitch

Will you serve
A sandwich
Dipped in
your sauce
Of love
wrapped in
In the ribbons
Of kisses?

I want to fly
to hug you tightly
covering with
Luster of golden thoughts

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Say Not

Oh! thy name is sky
Sky is your beauty
Beauty makes you bright
Brightness makes you to revolve.

Revolving beauty controls you
Control thy and all others.
Thy the soul of energy
Energy emerges in all.

Energy makes you to fly
Fly makes you to flee.
You flee and makes wars
War destroys greenery.

Greenery makes lives, civilization
And what all!
But war destroys
Lives and land.

Say no to war
Say no to weapons
Say no to unlimited energy
Which makes you power to destroy.

Power makes you envy
Envy make you to quarrel
And quarrels make war
War destroys peace.

Do you wish to live in peace!
Say no to weapons
And spread the message of love
And live together with love.

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Solitude

Solitude
Loneliness
And shadows
Followed by
Deep silence
Paves the way
Of my poetry
And rouse
My imagination
To swim in the world
of my dreams.
Flowers
Red and white
Pink and purple
Orange and yellow
Dances beneath me

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Soundless smile

On Top of the mountain
And the bottom of the sea
There are stones
Spread over the ground.

Foot jerks hardly
On each step
Strikes up and down heavily
In return on peak

A heavy fall
Beneath the sky
With a small bite
Without pain and soundless smile.

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Sparrow

A picture in my mind
Not drawn in paper
But curved in my heart
Engraved of memories.

A tall lean girl
With long silky hair
Shining beautiful eyes
Skating through the ice.

Blade of the skate
Turned into high speed
And tuned incredibly
Through the burning melted ice.

Never watched her curves
Ups and downs of muscles
Or marvelous shape
But her miracle escapes.

Diving through the air
Stepping ups
And steeping downs
Sudden ends and starts.

Dribbling in the air
Stopping on the boards
Skating through the ice
And flying like a sparrow.

Pictured in my mind
Not drawn in paper
But curved in my heart
Engraved of memories.

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Star Vanished

A star in the sky
Offered a man on earth
Heaven and paradise
In world of Love

He flew with his thoughts
And left his valley
Looking for his Madonna
Parlance with clouds

The star in the sky
Vanished from his sight
And left him alone
In the procession of sunlight

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Strive

I can hear
The stride steps of commons
And trembling future
Behind and ahead me

You can't hear
The endless cries
And mourners of millions
In front of you

I can hear
The dark dawn of knights
Who never bread
with their sweat

They always inculcate
Others to strive
And swear on behalf of people
There is no other alternative

You strive
Always strive
Let us open our all outlets
To those who are ready to occupy.

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Sun set

Laying in a closed room
Looking through the window
Watching trees, birds, squirrels
And passengers on the road
Was not a novel feeling to me?

But now I love it ever than before

Several needles pinned in my body
Nowhere is empty
Sedatives never relief pain
Other than keeping into unconscious

Eyes becomes two fireballs
Lungs refuse to inhale
And deep breathe again give pain
Sight diminish cloudy

Songs of birds
Chills of squirrels
Leaves of trees
Flowers and bees
Are now dear to me
In this glorious sun set

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Symbol of Love

A colour you hate
A smell you hate
A kiss you hate
From a friend you loved
Is the way to quit
From a friend you hate
Not for ever
But for a pause
To settle your heart
And saturate your love
To precipitate more
And more of your love

Hatred is another symbol of Love

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The Invisible Visitor

Last breath
We call it death
The invisible visitor
Who ends life unto infinity.

He, the friend of life
Is always with us
But cares not
And enjoys life without breathe.

The shadow comes nearer and nearer
Life goes faster and faster
Never and ever
Think of the visitor.

He sharpens his nails
To put of the light of life
And crosses our heart
Without fear or favor.

The invisible visitor
Ends his friendship without robe
And quits our soul
Leaving behind.

Almighty the lord of life
Seize the light of light
Which always can't accept
But back with our friend.

Start the journey of eternal life
With our invisible friend
Which is not familiar me or you
After the last breath we call it death.

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To be loved

Flavours of love
Itches heart
Eyelashes slides
To receive the fragrances

Cloudy mind
Stops all songs
Forget to sing
In the journey of life

Love sails to anchor
in the shore of life
And murmur
Love or to be loved

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Tommorrow

Birds sing in the morning
A dog eared book
And their songs in the evening
Ends in elbow rooms

Different thoughts, styles
And rhythms of a song in the air
Pass through your ears
Are for tomorrows youth

But dump we are
And blind too
To observe nature
And enjoy the songs of cuckoos

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Tribute

Do not weep
Do not murmur
Do not hate
And do not sigh

Go with your work
And do it calmly
Wait for better thoughts
yet to come in.

No thoughts should prevail
That you are a victim
Relay upon your dreams
Which comes late in your mind.

We can assure you a dawn
A new dawn

In which the wind is yours
In which the panorama is yours
In which the land scape is yours
In which the rainbow is yours
In which the sighs are yours
In which the thoughts are yours
In which the postures are yours
In which the pictures are yours

You are not alone
We are always with you
Keeping an eye on you
To protect you always.

Expel the thoughts
Right away from your mind
And let you lead a life
A better life of your own.

Though the eagles around you
Haunts for your flesh
The Hunters will cut
Their wings and nails.

sekharan pookkat

Two Little Birds

Leaves of bamboo
Pinned together
She made her nest
To live together

She flew high
In and around
To see her best
For her nest

She sang her song
Of winter night
To share and dance
With mighty thought

Her song of love
Echoed in night
And stars in sky
Smiled and twinkled

Swishing sound of
Wings in air
Made her happy
And saw her best

When winter comes
I hope to sing,
But fails my sound
In throat and bounced.

sekharan pookkat

Unknown enemy

My mouth is sealed
With black cloth
And hands are tied
With long tug

Unknown enemy
Cut my wings of thought
And expelled my Queen
From her dream land

Her paintings abanded
Her virtues loitered
Assets plundered
Which she kept precious

Oh! God he cut my throat
And put me in darkness
Like an unknown enemy
Of destitute again

sekharan pookkat

Vibrant shout

Yellow dim light in the restaurant
Made them pale
And Cloudy eyes of the gathering
Searched for some thing

Bearers were walking
From one table to another
A node or a word
Were enough for them to serve

Contort their body
Towards the ears of clients
To hear the whispers and served
Various brands again and again

A loud cry followed by a vibrant shout
Bring my 'Black Turkey'
Broke the murmuring
And touching sound of glasses and cheers

White were in the store
Not to serve
But to reserve
And no more black.

He fell down in that darkness
Murmuring the name of his lost lover
And his eyes were closed
Swirling her image around him

No more black
And no more white
A smile on his face
Bloomed in peace.

sekharan pookkat

Waiting For Footsteps

The wind blows
with all its strength
To fetch the smell of flowers
Towards who love each other.

The valleys blossoms
With hum of bees
To bring the honey of love
For lovers every where.

The moon shines
With the calmness of ocean
To burst the love in you
Which leaves pleasure always.

Mind wanders
To make you flirt
with lusty love
And warm emotion.

Away from me you are
with the shyness of women
But I can wait for you
Till the footsteps near.

When wind soothes you
Remember me I am near
So near to you
Gently to your door steps.

I am here to sing the unsung songs
which was written in scarlet letters
To you and you only
Can hear them in my absence.

sekharan pookkat

Why Not

Rain drops blended with tears
Fell on her cheeks
Wind wiped out those drops
To find a solution for her sanctity

The agony in our life
marked unto pebbles
Conveyed the message
Not to cry again

Wipe out tears of fear
And raise out questions of justice
Why not capital punishment
To whom those who indulged

Remember the sacrifices
To all whom lost their lives
for the cause of women hood
to maintain their sanctity.

sekharan pookkat