

## Poetry Series

**surya surya**

**- poems -**

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**surya surya (dec -1948.)**

am a rtd engineer. interested in poems, music, films, fiction, adventure, wild life, animals, children, cars, travel and relegion etc. moved by beauty, music, poem, relegion, poverty and sufferings.interested in writing about real life situations affecting society and individuals. would appreciate comments on poems or anything one might ask.love to have genuine friends male and female who have similar interests.am an amature poet.

when i rquest poets to review my poems they may also like to send their, so that i will have the privillege to read and rate them too.

looking for good interaction.  
love & regards  
surya surya

Works:

Nil

### **a birth day wish\*.**

oh! wake up my lovely princess,  
allow the sun to rise for you,  
and sprinkle its golden rays,  
with all its effulgence in, bright  
golden hue and sparkle! .

let flowers of all hues and colors,  
size, shape, layers and fragrance,  
jasmine, rose, lilies, lotus, dahlia,  
iris, tulips and daffodils vie each  
other to decorate your lovely  
hair in plates, layers and multi  
layers, and let the sheen in your  
eyes brighten up the beauty of  
the jewels and silks you wear  
and let the fragrance of lowers  
enhance your mood fly high and  
spread joy and happiness for  
you, family and friends and let  
me hold your hands and wish  
a happy and joyful birthday! .  
-o0o-

surya surya

## **a crow and a lady.**

a crow sat on a tree, in the compound  
and started to crew, kha kha kha kha,  
the lady of the family quickly cleaned up  
the house, went in for a wash and change,  
rushed to kitchen to cook a special dish.

as she finished, saw to great surprise  
her little brother now grown handsome,  
at the door, after many years.the happy  
guy surprised to see his cousin and  
sweet heart, gorgeous and beautiful  
who stood in a corner, her little toe  
drawing an unknown picture on floor  
unable to speak, having choked up.

the crow when heard of micro friendly  
foot steps, warned the lady of the house  
who beliving in its wisdom went for it! .  
=o0o=

surya surya

### **a fatal encounter.**

a young man visited mumbai,  
strolled the famous juhu beach,  
in came a pretty lass, who followed  
him silent to a father and lonely  
corner, and offered him company,  
excited and amused he ventured to  
ask, what she has on, to offer him! .  
some thing he could never forget  
the rest of his life for sure, said she,  
enjoying a silent laugh herself.

years later doctor's verdict was out,  
that he could live three more months! .  
sitting isolated, he thought about the  
juhu beach, and the unforgettable gift  
the girl gave him, her words that was  
prophetic! , thought how right she was,  
only he had failed to get her right! ..  
=o0o=

surya surya

## **a flower's life.**

comes in numerous hues, colors,  
variety of fragrance enchants all  
insects, flies, reptiles, animals  
maidens, queens, young and old  
carries love and enthrals lovers  
yellow flowers bring hope to sick,  
decorates the departed soul,  
give fruits seeds and sustain life,  
enchants the divine, who accepts  
as token of total surrender, is  
essence of life, hope and growth! .  
=o0o=

surya surya

### **a lesson in swimming.**

a young girl went for swimming class  
changed in to her new suit, surprised  
at her own form and size, the aura of  
her bountiful beauty and freshness that  
enchanted her, went in to a world of  
dream, slipped in to pool like a princess,  
coach in tow who who stunned, amazed  
at her form and fragrance held her soft  
in water in his hand, spread wide.

suddenly it seemed water is hot and  
boiling, quickly they moved to change  
room, where he bared her nude, it  
was her curiosity and his anxiety! .  
- oOo -

surya surya

## **a liberated woman? .**

most woman to day are highly liberated lot,  
they no longer care to, wake up early and  
greet their hubbies with a cup of coffee, but  
expect hubbies to take lead in coffee et all.

they have abandoned the traditional sari, that is  
a marvel in design, concept, etiquette, comfort  
that goes to show case them, beautiful and  
elegant what ever be their real form, color, height,  
weight et all and many formulations in wear.

jeans they wear are tight at the precious site,  
and showcase their butt to the actual contour,  
is a marvel, as to how they make jeans to such  
perfection in size and seating, like shakesphere  
had said "a chair that fits buttocks of all sizes".

such tight fitting at precious frontal site lead  
to trouble in urinary tract, and may lead to  
kidney, besides affects fertility in woman, .  
it is amazing ladies in western countries wear,  
half skirt, sleeveless blouse in freezing cold  
while their men wear full suite, tie and boots,  
that protects them from detrimental cold.

such exposure to earn a coveted quote on  
their, "sexuality" does last few seconds, while  
those, in traditional saris stay excited for the  
men when exposed up to their heels, while  
exposed up to their knee, they go crazy,  
wild and delirious, . for any thing covered  
causes excitement and while those  
exposed bare, declines in excitement  
as in "proximity leads to contempt".

beauty does not lie in exposure of vitals  
and chemicals, but in healthy body, mind,  
compassion, love for family, elders, kids  
and, colleagues, that reflects in them  
as 'inner beauty', an instant hit with men.

the bridal make that woman plan days  
together, with lakhs spend, does not last  
even a day as the groom seeks to remove  
it, earliest when the mighty sun calls it a day.

physical attraction too does not last a day,  
as the the real test lies in their mutual  
understanding that depends on the "zing thing"  
in woman, exclusive in them, like finger  
prints that are dissimilar in any two.

woman today are still lucky, as men despite their dominance in life and work, when back home and after a shower and dinner, attention to kids seeks them out like a lazy pet, and falls back on their impressive bust, for love and comfort for the rest of the night with them.

if woman still want a highly liberated life, men might go astray, with home shifted often, children delivered and abandoned at locations, like in wild affected by vagaries of nature and deprived of love. does any woman wants this to happen to them? ! .

- o 0 o -

surya surya

## **a mysterious crow! .**

a crow, charcoal black, fierce eyes, blue  
saturn ring in neck, beak dense black  
sharp, arrived mysterious from nowhere  
sat on a tree branch bearing mangoes  
that protruded to front court yard of the  
house, and began to peck it furious! .

inside the house, parents, uncle, aunty and  
children sat around grandma, anxiety writ  
on face, for she lay speechless for days.

a shattering sound brought all of them to  
court yard, wherethe branch lay fallen, quickly  
did the crow fly away leaving the tree! .

when returned home, on surprise wailing of  
mother, they found to great shock, grandma  
had flown away with the mysterious crow! .  
=o0o=

surya surya

## **a snake and a man\*.**

snake slithered fast across the land,  
through earthen clods and burrows,  
moving smooth and fast, held its head  
lowered, eyes fixed on target the frog,  
took the shortest path, to get on fast.

the man stood in its path holding a club  
arrogance writ on his face and weapon,  
quickly did the snake abandon its plan  
of 'least offence' went in for plan-2  
'offence one', and held up its head high,  
spread its face wide, fierce and shining  
eyes fixed on target, alert, heard nothing  
and saw nothing, only the enemy in range.

snake now swayed its head, surveyed  
and locked target with confidence, while  
man too quickly changed his strategy  
in a dramatic way, and took to heels! .

=oOo=

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\* i love snakes. please dont hurt it.

surya surya

## **a virgin man.**

at home he was apple of their eyes,  
a wonder boy and a boy man too,  
that he was man enough is known,  
in his orders in office, up on which  
he stood like rock come what may.

soon it was his marriage, and me  
close buddy despite variance in age  
stayed back, the overnight journey  
keeping me away from the venue.

a week later met him in his house  
with a small gift, to wish him best,  
his bride was indeed a beauty, but  
was too disturbed to talk, and he  
too seemed irritated and worried.  
rushing back i waited for his arrival  
and, caught him in his chambers  
who swiftly told 'it was the foreskin'  
quickly did i stop him further, and  
holding hand rushed to friendly doctor  
explained the case in confidence  
the wonderful doctor, glancing him  
quipped 'a virgin man of the entury '  
moved him to surgical room, while  
i squatted outside in prayer, .soon  
doctor declared 'operation success'  
while he too smiled confident.

was a simple incision on the foreskin  
and the wound was to heal in 3 days  
when his manhood would emerge.  
on fourth day contacted him in office,  
was away on long leave, neither did his  
cell was operative, nor he in residence  
happy for him, i knew he had enough  
reasons to run away with his bride.  
=o0o=

surya surya

## **after the great deluge.**

span of one's life is a mystery, that every one seeks and none knows. breath is key to life, oxygen inhaled while carbon dioxide exhaled out, that gives body, form, vibration and life.

number of breathe one allows himself hold key to span of his life, slow and steady breath increases even as excited breath reduces span of his own life.

pranayama, a simple method delivers vital technique to slow down breath calms down mind and increases span allows kundalini to rise in spine from mooladhara to sahasradhara, and gets connected to crores of divine heads.

it allows joy and peace in meditation, the process leads to siddhis being conferred, that includes knowing of future, travelling in air, appearing in several areas, reviving life procuring rare things from nowhere et all..

god, connoisseur in love and compassion allowed man the sixth sense, to know the unknown, see and communicate with them, know secrets of universe, hear and enjoy music, food and pleasures in life, practice love and brotherhood with all living things respect earth and environment et all.but today's man refuses to give up comforts, does so for weak, siblings, family and moral values, and lead a ruthless life.

almighty knowing their ruthless and immoral life, grieves for them in spite of him teaching, living among them in several avatars, drops tears and wipe out the canvas to redraw it like an artist looking for perfection, but alas the precious tears gathers to be a great ocean and fill in and submerge the land and sea that, not even tallest mountains or buildings are left out.

man is now without his valuables, family, siblings and loved ones, but does he really repent for his ruthless and immoral life? for god has left for a small recess that could be millions of years for humans and when god reenergize the earth with a

new civilization, all that archeologists,  
the anthropologists and historians then  
can do is dig for the past of us.  
=o0o=

surya surya

**beautiful and virtuous! .\***

hav' nt seen her pretty hands,  
hav' nt seen her lovely feet,  
hav' nt seen her lustrous hair,  
hav' nt seen her beautiful smile,  
hav' nt seen her lovely bust,  
hav' nt heard her lovely voice,  
hav' nt seen her lovely swan walk,  
hav' nt seen her in lovely veshti,  
hav' nt seen her in a lovely sari,  
yet i know from her grinning smile,  
wonderfull gaze and silent way,  
that she is beautiful and virtuous! .  
-o0o-

\*dedicated to a frend.

surya surya

## **being woman is tough.**

it is tough to be a woman, who has  
to swim the river of life, in muddy  
waters and bed of rocks, to keep her  
family and kids safe, at times alone  
in rough weather, in torrential rains! .

her daily scores commence, early  
morning, finding herself lying by the  
side of her husband, night gown  
almost removed, hair split over  
shoulders, that tells a romantic tale  
of the night, she quickly ties it up in  
a knot moves to kitchen, attends to  
kids, rushes to office, hours and  
scuffles later is back home quick.

her time is now engaged in kids,  
elders, and dinner to taste, and at  
the end of the ordeal, after putting  
kids, elders to sleep, tired she allows  
herself a bath to refresh and lie down  
get some sleep, when a man called  
husband appears from nowhere,  
wake her up, holding sweets and  
flowers, that enchants and enhances  
her mood, looks in to her lovely eyes,  
talks to her chweet, how he missed  
her all the day, of her lovely little feet,  
and many rubbish he could think of,  
gently place, his head on her bust  
slipps his fingers in to her soft palm,  
when she ease him out softly, pulled  
her gown up over her knees, spread  
legs wide, closed her eyes feigning  
innocence like a first timer, while  
he hastened to disrobe her nude.

next morning, she finds herself lying  
by the side of her husband, night gown  
almost removed, hair split over  
shoulders, that tells a romantic tale  
of the night, she quickly ties it up in a  
knot moves to kitchen, attends to kids,  
moves to kitchen for daily scores! .

-o0o-

surya surya

## **best friends.**

they were friends for long  
moved together in life, in  
play, school, and college,  
settled together in work  
and life too, with their own  
family and problems too,  
and they met frequently.

when he got married, his  
in laws cautioned his wife  
of their intense friendship  
but she, knowing him in few  
days, of his commitment  
of his love and feel for her  
and his hot and intense  
touch in bed, ignored it.

it was sunday and a holiday,  
together they went to park  
sat on bench, silent, deep  
in meditation on their life  
gradually their arteries and  
veins were filled with, a  
sense of peace and love  
that they opened their  
eyes, slowly, and hugging  
each other called it day and  
left their way, knowing and  
realizing that they are best  
friends as ever for she was  
his friend of life and looked  
after her, and looked up to  
her, while she always loved  
and respected him in their  
relationship of a life time  
that was pure as a crystal! .  
-o0o-

surya surya

## **fragrance.**

fragrance is wind fast,  
toned down to breeze,  
added with scintillating  
thoughts, the soulful,  
and heart touching  
scent, produced by  
lovely divine plants,  
mellowing minds,  
beautiful in thoughts  
loved by animals  
birds and reptiles  
kids, maidens, young  
and old, queens kings  
saints the wretched,  
enticing all and Divine! .  
=o0o=

surya surya

## king of pop\*.

(\* i join the millions in remembering the king of pop who left his physical body on 26.6.09 and who, as father of pop music, has no peers and will live long with out a heir apparent.)

A face that launched a thousand moon,  
eyes reflects countless stars, that  
pale away before his own bright ones,  
hair glossy stylish, and without a  
second, speed, spurts as in lightning,  
energy, high and soaring parabolic,  
smile, charming and infectious,  
legs virile, flips and moves electric,  
exclusive, that can not be imitated,  
lips utters the magical songs,  
that gushes out, uncontrolled,  
voice, haunting and, enthralling that  
floats the horizon and dripped down,  
embedded in your system, and fame  
filled the globe, and touched the stars.

Legs moved the millions, in tune  
with their heart and soul in unison  
and danced in gay abandon,  
endless hours, forgetting the world  
for, it is none but the king of pop,  
they are with, in their hour of joy.

But alas! the luminous is now gone  
and settled as star, up above  
in the company of Gods for  
it is time They had a bard and  
heard some, thrilling music! .  
=o0o=

surya surya

## **love, friendship and bhakthi.**

love is a great, intense, divine feel,  
queen of all senses, that touches  
the inner precincts of precious heart,  
and soothes the soul divine, is cause  
for great sacrifices, even loved ones  
catalyst, motivator and giver of peace.

friendship transcends all and love,  
sacrifices everything, even loved ones  
at the service of each other, is unique  
universal and a great relationship.

bhakthi transcends love and friendship,  
turns bhaktha mad, who discards food  
love friendship and comfort, injures and  
tortures self, forgetting world around him  
surrenders unto him, runs mad for his  
grace, even as the divine ever loving  
and compassionate, returns the lost  
love and friendship, a life glorious  
forgiving bad karmas, just out of  
love and compassion for bhaktha.  
-o0o-

surya surya

## **new year.**

tomorrow at the dawn, arrives the  
new year, while today we stand on  
verge of the unknown of its worth.

does the terminally ill get better, do  
the poor get richer, save a meal, do  
our children pass in flying colors  
our sons get a decent job, could we  
hope for a decent groom that our  
daughters truely deserve? everything  
stands as unknown and uncertain! .

year last was not better, rather it was  
an year of failure, at best a mixed one,  
yet we seek a new year, a new hope.

time always stands for change, from  
bad to worse and back to good,  
better and best, that reveals a great  
truth, change as ultimate truth for all  
of us, for fortune travels on a wheel,  
even prior to inventing one, and that  
leaves us with a hope for change,  
oh dear, let us then welcome the  
new year for who knows, it might  
herald a new change, new hope.  
=o0o=

surya surya

## **night fall.**

As time for nightfall arrived, darkness  
began to fill, in layers thick and thin,  
while spectrum of light bands fought  
it out, valiant till vanquished complete.

Spirits holed up in dirty corners,  
sensing the mighty night fall,  
began to rise all over, for an ugly  
game of cruelty and horror! .

Owls, jackals and panthers,  
sensing the time, came out and  
took position in stealth, to pounce  
on the innocents treading the path.

Young girls dressed in body huggings,  
lipsticks, perfumes that are nauseating,  
bared their body for a living while few  
enjoyed it for some extra bucks! .

Dressed as gentle man, and as pious,  
many hawked on innocent women at night,  
to unleash their ugly lust and came out  
clean with out even a wrinkle on them! .

Moving as friends and buddy by day,  
some goes as thieves by night,  
kills ruthless, camps at funerals and  
wails out, till the last log burns! .

Night, a time for rest and contemplation,  
misused by many, the pious and rich,  
even as the night fall begin to exit, by  
the first ray of light in the morning! .  
=oOo=

surya surya

**occult vision.\***

occult vision is cosmic intelligence,  
the wisdom of past ages, that have  
gone in to mighty quest of realization,  
and that none to day, participates  
with its reaches in metaphysical.

=o0o=

--

\* as told by mahaguru  
amarakavi ramachandra.

surya surya

## **rains.**

barren earth crave for it,  
frogs in crevices cry for it,  
farmer looks up skywards,  
fish seedlings thirst for it, and  
plant seedlings dream of it.

distraught i long for rains in  
the early twilight of the day  
in drizzles and pours, for  
its cool wind and breeze  
fresh warmth of the rain  
to get wet and relax body  
mind and soul, enjoy rustic  
smell of earth, to play with  
her and watch her pretty  
silhouette, straining eyes  
and walk hand in hand  
sharing her umbrella.

=o0o=

surya surya