Poetry Series

Syed Ali Sagar

- poems -

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Syed Ali Sagar (14th-Summer)

Born and raised in a typical and orthodex elite muslim community who were engaged in coastal based trades over the last six decades in nagercoil in kanyakumari district of Tamil Nadu.

He got distinction in Master degree in Business Adminstration and Post graduate Diploma in Computer Application.
From school days to college got more involvement in extra curricular activities and awarded and rewarded in Tamil and English poetry writing, Short story writing, Essay Writing, Singing, criticism, Elocution and debat Areas.
He Served as a Tamil programme director of RADIO ASIA-Middle East Broadcast service based in Duabi from 2000 to 2004.
presently working as a Media Professional of CAN MEDIA
Producing and Presenting in various languages in Tamil, English, and Malyalam TV programmes, Talk-Shows, Soap Operas and Assisting Documentries too.

Works:

'Verkalum Vizuthukalum'(Roots and Bunches) Tamil Short stories published by Thuvakku Ilakkiya Amaippu.
'Kannadi'(Mirrors) special tamil column about the Expatriates impacts, voices, Appeals in gulf while searching Bread winning sttuggle.

Completed Not Yet Published:
-
1.'SAKHI'-A Tamil novel Saying a story between two Young Broadcast Artists.Its a portrait of modern landscape, a reflection on the nature of dreams and how it affect the reality of two persons life and vice versa.Sakhi is almost poetic in the way it is written.
2.'ON NATIVE SOIL'-Collection of English Poetry contains fifty poems.
3.'A GIRL OF THIRTY SUMMER'-Collection of Tamil poetries

A Girl Of Thirty Summers

Thank You For Being
There For Me.
Three Decades
Thirty Summers
Ever This Love Will Remains
Without Reducing Any Degree
In The Same Stance
My Body, Soul, Mind and All
Repeating The Same
Feelings, Sayings and Doings
Of I Love You So Much
And So's and So's.

Syed Ali Sagar

Be Nude

Already our soul hugged and body kissed
So, Take it easy dear.
Easy with me.
There is no screen between us.
No one between us.
Tell your problems or confessions.
Nude with your desires
Feel the Freedom of yours on me
Remove the dress of shame
Wake up even wee hours ask again
I’m ready to pour mine
And honour the love with divine.

Syed Ali Sagar

Better half

I knelt and pray for often
long hours and long years
ask merciful but not a lot....
except a true life-mate
since last thirty years
I never said him.....hurry
But requested never not worry

I spread the words of him with cheer
faith on him without fear
often pleased about my turn
When i reach this sahara
He came infront of me like a Oasis
I stood with downcast eyes.

He said Time not a matter
perfections of uniting the right-soul is
ever my vital factor
For his hands Almighty held a book;
It was the book of life
Almighty looked into his book and said

'Your name i find now with a pious soul
I once was going to write it down....
But a girl named 'Angel'
requsted for her you as better half

Syed Ali Sagar

Breasts (o) (o) Nipples

Her.....
small proud breasts
What...a fertile symbols?
those
pretty soft projection,
petal surface areola,
ring of pink
cylinderically...
around the apexes.

natures
impart knowledge...of
rooting and sucking instincts
for seeking the nipple.
touch...touch...again..
from.....
exterior boundary..to
outward...inward..and...
bottom to tip
.....with the lamina.

look..! ...look..!
at the eraction
like passionate exclamation!
(o) (o) .....0!
perfect..mammary papilla!
breast....
how can i say...?
a secondary sex charecteristic.!

Syed Ali Sagar

Candle without Match

My candle not last the night
but..!
between yes and no
my glass of wine
and bossa nova beats.
Is my sacrifice
correct ones or mine.
Waiting to be made
what paramount?
Search comes from wants
wants begins with love
love...?
Heart is appropriate,
one size fits all
then...why....love.?

Syed Ali Sagar

CONDOM

Born through latin mother
House it means
Lambskin to Nile soil
History spread over.
Come in different colours and scents
Size from magnum to snug
Even Some place
Jumbo Colossal and Super Colossal.
Britain called French letters
States they say Cock Sock
It’s really a gentleman’s jerkin
Fitting closely like snug jacket.
Love glove and part of the foreplay
Prevent he and she, So Mr.Prevention.
Like best Rain Coat in the Sahara
If you use this Good Tour Guide
Often asks you,
Where do you want to go today
Born through a latin mother
Condom its Name
After all, I ask the pope cap
What is Safe sex?
That 0.046 mm ultra thin replied
Safe Sex is No Sex Until Marriage.

Syed Ali Sagar

Eden's Apple

A day of Blissful Harmony
And a quiet Eden evening for two
On that day Those hours
Flame comes from liquids
Harmones sends SMS to drives
Those are the moments
We say to others
Sorry, we did't hear you
Yes! On that day
We are their but
Our mind is some where else
The shyness and shames
Were wait outside like guards
The night starts search
And where we read
Ourselves page by page
And put our signatures through lips
While doing those motions
Emotions get birth
Shells of body will open their eyes
Full moon wish that love-night
The prayers will become pearls
In you through me.

Syed Ali Sagar

Face Veil

Face veil to Racism
Issues where
Every hyperbolic.

Weaving the body
With statements and bids.
The folks senses get up
And light up those dull souls when.?

Arguing with dark facts
Freedom she can speak
else folk can listen.

O! musculine
Throw your
feminine coversation of....

Elivate your mind
With more freedom-But
Be sure in civilized
Both ways.

Syed Ali Sagar

FEATHER TOUCH

So last night too-YOU
Found on me.....you and yours
She Came to Me in the silence of the love
Reach with dream yet not like to leave
We weaved the love from eyes to hearts
The image of that was so colourful
We swimmed the flow of those colours
And seems like a love rainbow
Everytime when we goes inside the depth
And Come-up with blissful closed eyes
We feel differ.....We were in differ of that love
Is that the other side of love's
Real Feather Touch dear.

Syed Ali Sagar

First Word and World

Amma the first word or first world!
She said, things happen for a reason
While seeing trees you shown forests
Reached mine your presence morethan presents.

Holding through your hands
I say hay to the sun shines
Learned to pass the storm-And
How to dance in the rain

Talked people i have never talked before
You the reason i hold my head up
Teach myself greatness and believes
Even life of life and chance and choice

All your life, I always wanted to be something
You left, I have been more specifice-Now
Everything is possible and tomorrow looks friendly
Amma the first word or first world!

Syed Ali Sagar

GLOBAL WARMING

God Cannot be Everywhere
So created mother earth through mother nature
Mother earth is moaning with pain
But Fools calling that global warming
Human forget to understand the language of nature
Instead he implies warming influence.
Its not the hole to close with your thump or palm
Depletes ozone layer means almost
Plants, animals and all bios are
Away from natural ventilation
We the people far away from many things
We burn garbage like, everyday is holy festival
Every simple things makes big cause
And every simple things teach lessons too
Lazy to walk, forget to turn off light
Yet not ready to breathe breaze except airconditioning
Wish to buy scratch made not even single recycle one
Warming and cooling many times in the past
But we the people forget our task
Even the life of life, Future of Future
Now hurrily elevating ourself
Greeting through green house effect
Shouting slogans Save orbital forces
Protect Solar violation Combined with volcanoes.
If you want to understand the pain of mother earth
Understand the language of nature
When you do so, sea level will fall
Rain fall changes the pattern of blessing
Weather hugs you through caring frequency
Honour with its lovely kisses.
Nature never like kidding then how dear play?

Syed Ali Sagar

Good Moves

First right, Knowing your basic right
Right is your first word and world to live.
Cradle to grave
Forgotten many things-even
Right to know, Right to act.
Try not to be a person
but rather a person of value with yours.
Dont bow, dont shy
Who can say that you are weak?
No ways without rights
There is no life without rights.
Good Knowledge or Positions
Don't bring-But
Good Moves will back your Rights

Syed Ali Sagar

GREEN

Nature the First language
Stay close to them
It Never Harms you
Except teaching loving and healthy lessons.

The Environment is Where
We all meet and renew our own
Green the revelation and kind revolution
Green the optimist and the eye opener

Green means clean and hope
Glory, Blossom and Life
Green Where miracles happen
Right before our eyes

Almighty keep our memory green
But we the people far away from that
Autumn rain and carpet green are where?
Left only desire of green, green and green

Green Means Beauty, Safe and Life
So plant not Tree but Trees
Minimun Three
One for Shade
One For Fruit
One for Beauty
And remember
Nature the First language
Stay Close to them.

First Prize-June-5th 2007 World Environment Day
Ministry Of Information, Youth and Culture
Ras Al Khaimah(Northern Emirates)
United Arab Emirates

Syed Ali Sagar

In-Person Only

One thousands letters to you
One word all the time
Travels around the world
And life,
Stays in the corner like stamp
with impressions and impressions.

Syed Ali Sagar

INTERCOURSE

After a long travel and deep search
That bio-planet shows
The other Kind of
Communication through union

It has its own sexual act
In that majic interchange of coition feelings
I enter with her my secret garden
And escape from the lonliness

Ajanta Ellora Caves nothing
Ahead of labia majora and minora
Structure represents the faith of life and delight
What an artistic legacy lying deep.

With in breast hills, cuts into the body side
Now the distance between Forbidden Fruit is
Near to the Sense of Shame
Between the body language

Our powerful bonding role
Sweet Nectar proceeded by foreplay
To cause life Friction stimulate each other
At and up to the point of greatest intensity

Love is Inserted in to the Soul's Vagina
Inside the secret wall found Grafanberg Spot(G-spot)
Orgasm and Ejaculations kissed the lips
Where pleasure meet and greet

Love honoured by Truth
I said my Soul mate-Dear
Not Perhaps, But Free from Doubt
Forbidden Fruit is Sweet

Syed Ali Sagar

ISH'A' Vs HAPPINESS

Specially
She Never Forget to Come
After 'ISHA'
Because Her Name Includes ISH'A'(ISH_A_)
Last Night During My Dreams
I Saw My Love Again
.....
May I Ask Your Name, My Lady?
O! .....My Name.....! ! !
She Said.....'Happiness'
Perhaps Angels Have No Names
Only Beautiful Feelings
Thatswhy Her Name is
Seems Like A Kind Of Feelings
Yes!
Happiness

(ISHA means in Arabic- Late evening and Happiness.)

Syed Ali Sagar

KAMASUTRA

For Breaking some rules
We made serios of conise rules
Five senses assisted by
The mind with the soul
My wish and desire on you
Signifies your eyes Kama and Sutra
Every day and nights
The third goal of life get practice.

We met, early bird mornings
Scissors, the lotus, and the clip.
Our sunny and rainy days before nap
Hopscotch, the slide, and the snail.
Full moon and half moon darks
Spooning, the whisper and the spider positions.
Our Bed times are grand operas
Blissfuly filled with B-language notations

Memories of our Opus
Smiling again and again
Between the body pages.
The waterfall positions and Newton's apple
Recalling the cunnilingus and fellatio.
Age is the matter of feelings, never years
Hope of colours and sounds innovate
Harmonies of our long piece Symphonies.

Ever in my Love chamber
You are the lead of our Orchestra.
Dissolved with me High scores of
Erotic Woodwinds, Brass, Percussion and Strings.
Play and Union are matter of mind
And a kind of mental game with
Artful composition of healthy elements.
Our Virtuous living are the Dharma
Through you I attain Artha, the material prosperity
Kama the other aim of the everyday life, getting
Moksa every new version through
Our rebirth of love, the same love, the true love.
For Breaking some rules
We made serios of consise rules
Kama means wish, kama means Desire
And kama means Dicipline
Kama Not only Sutra But ever the life of Shastra.

NOTE: Kama Sutra, is an ancient Indian text widely considered to be the standard work on love in Sanskrit literature. A small portion of the work deals with human sexual behavior.

Kama is the enjoyment of appropriate objects by the five senses of hearing, feeling,

seeing, tasting and smelling, assisted by the mind together with the soul. The ingredient in this is a peculiar contact between the organ of sense and its object, and the consciousness of pleasure which arises from that contact is called Kama.Sutra was a standard term for a technical text.

Indian tradition includes the following 'four main goals of life known as the' purusharthas'
1) . Dharma: Virtuous living.
2) . Artha: Material prosperity.
3) . Kama: Aesthetic and erotic pleasure.
4) . Moksha: Liberation.

Dharma, Artha and Kama are aims of everyday life, while Moksha is release from the cycle of death and rebirth.

Syed Ali Sagar

Language

Language of Wind is Sound or Rhythm?
Language of Flower is Colour or Fragrance?
Language of Ocean is Waves or Surf-Bubbles?
Language of Love is Eyes or Lips?

If We Could understand the language of Nature
No Need of any Language between Humanbeings
Yes If we Could understand the language of Hearts
No Need any Language between You and Me.
When Wind Blews There Is No Sides
When Love Speaks There Is No Languages
Like Speach I Can understand your Silence too

Sky is sharing its feelings through the language of drops
Rainbow is talking through the language of colours
Tears are even language when truth become speachless
Shyness are too language when feminity become dumb
When Muteness(Silence) is in sleep Stars are their Language
When Desire is in Sleep every moves of your heart are the Language
If We Could understand the language of Nature
No Need of any Language between Humanbeings
Yes If we Could understand the language of Hearts
No Need any Language between You and Me.

Syed Ali Sagar

Moan Of The Wind

Scratches of love
Scribbled our pages
wounds of anatomy
made labyrinth cavities
Honey! ... yesterday
Is not ours to recover-But
yet today you come.
Strings of life wont lost
Every seconds
calls....
For absolute respect past
Now i belongs to
neither race or anyone else
This way....lives
Moan of the wind
going to pass.

Syed Ali Sagar

Nest-Egg

Nest of crow
CuCu's eggs
In the womb of time
Rejected love of mine.

Syed Ali Sagar

No Where ME-Every Where YOU

The Warm of My Blanket
Image of My Mirror
Splashes of Water
And
Frgarance of My Perfume
Every Where.....YOU

Motion of My Walks
Conception of My Ideas
Nip of the Pen
And
Tip of the Glass
Every Where.....YOU

Results of My Work
Born of My Innovation
Sound of My Claps
And
Bound of My Thoughts
Every Where.....YOU

Edge of My Fingers
Hedge of My Language
Latch of the Touch
And
Notch of My Win
Every Where.....YOU

No Where Me Every Where YOU
I Asked the Almighty
Is She.....My Habit?
Or
Is She.....My Purpose?

While My Prayers
I got.....You are
A Great MESSAGE
To Me
Send by GOD

Syed Ali Sagar

Nondescript

illusions of
chicken scratches
writing
thousands..of..
nondescript
pages
of lives
delusions.

Human
a kind of
mammal
the heaviest
burden
who
carries
for the
Lightest heart
with
run out of time.

Syed Ali Sagar

Nymphs of the Valley'

When i'm mid of the sleep
You came and awoke
And smiled at me as you ran
Your fingers through my hair
After a while, from that sweet disturbance
You are about to leave
I asked you
You awoke and why you are leaving?
You are trying to move with out saying anything
I try to hold the fingers of you.
But it slept and you are about to jump from the bed.
I said you could try something old or new with me.
But yet my love hunger for you could never be removed
You back so close to me
And whispered something to ears
I said..... If so,
I want to break all the rules
And give you one of the hottest, steamest nights
Of one more you've ever had.
you bite softly my ear and ran
I chased you.....behind.....
After a long run
I heared only the echos of I love you's from you
You gone somewhere nymphs of the valley
When i wake up early morning
I just seen your photograph
And said.....dear
I can't stop thinking about you
I love you so much.

Syed Ali Sagar

PLAY

In her sandal and black
flame shadow
his salt and pepper beard.
Good position of
sixty four with thirty two
chillout beats and wet lips
played with the mind
not with the hands.
an emotion in motion
move the chair, sit back
ready for the crazy game
the blunders are all there,
waiting to be made.
Slow opening of her
teach some positional play
my eyes are weaving
I'm ready to g-spot
my knight is ready to
meet that night and strike
her forcing made me advancing,
before they come
I have to.....
Now eyes on clock
dazed and confused
her flag down; win the game
what a wacky play-chess

Syed Ali Sagar

Presence

Every Where
Every Where
You...
And Your Memories.

Every Where
Every Where
You
And Your Impressions.

Syed Ali Sagar

Salad Days

Know everything young age
Suspectable middle age
Believe in all mind old age
Byegone Everything I want.
Those all my secret anniversaries of the heart.
How all blissful days left
Slipped away without trace and sound.
While retouch my wrinkle skins
Not only lose mind
Missed manythings very much.

Syed Ali Sagar

She is....!

She is the Symbol of many.....!
Her life has long history
She is.....
Love,
Beauty, Gratitude
Grace, Admiration, Sympathy
Innocence, Purity, Secrecy, Friendship...
Plotonic Love,
Passion, Calm
Slavish devotion, Protection, Good Luck
Reverence and Humility, Feeling of Love, and goddesses
Yes.....!
Above all Superstition.....
blood of the Christian martyrs, Virgin Mary.Tear of Prophat
She is bit Tall
Her nails are sharp thorns
She wear petals and sepals
She is none but ROSE.

Syed Ali Sagar

Slender Hands

Show me your slender hands
Show me those mehndi(Henna) fingers to kiss.
While kissing those fingers
Become more reddish not only fingers
But your face too.

With those tending to red palms
Shall I close my face.
While doing this again and again with you
I feel the fragrance of shyness on you
Give back that thupatta(shawl) for a while
Until you come back again with smile

Syed Ali Sagar

SO...THIS IS WHAT LOVE MEANS

You Embrace the Present of me
Through your Nude Love- And
Cared like a garments saves bodies.
The Feelings are differ from Past-So
Hold the hands of the Future together.
Now we become one with it-And
Merge with it with our memories.
We experiance the fire, a glow
Between those warm hugs
Lips slightly pursed and join in respect
She Gives, He Gives
He Gives, She Gives
He...She...She...He.....and...S(HE)
Their blossoms were kissed by the soft rain
With mild pains sweet tears came out
But they smiled and said...!
O! Almighty!
So..'this is what love means'.

Syed Ali Sagar

SOLO

An Isolated Moon
Without.....!
Like a Lonely Moon
With out Mate
S(He)

Syed Ali Sagar

The Best Things

Words in your mind
Feelings in your soul
Breath in your heart
Light in your eyes
Flowers in your feet
Duties in your hand
Nothing Shortness or Insufficiency
Everything you have
You have the best things dear
The path of love just before you
The Best things in life are so nearest.
With that Best things
Awaiting My love and Me.

Syed Ali Sagar

To My Best Friend

Try not to be a love partner
But rather a partner of love and value
Happiness lies not in being in love
But in the right use of sharing love in everything
I may forget what you said
But never forget how you make me feel
A life partner is one who
Knows the way, Goes the way and Shows the way
Life never notices what has been done
But can only see what remains to be done
As one person i cannot change the world
But i can change the world of one person, you
Because I married my best friend.

Syed Ali Sagar

Touch-Me-Not

Once again..after a while
she fold inward
humble, bit shame
trailing with age
looks curious
hairy and spiny
stem is eract in young
sensitive rhythm
splashes of drops
waiting for my stimuli..
.....!
she stops bleeding
and speeds healing
but.....
burst and closed on being touched
Namaskari..her nick-name
waiting for another sunshine.

Syed Ali Sagar

Traveller's Diary

Journey
it could change your life for ever
Time
In a matter of hours, minutes, seconds
By people
who don't even know you
when i'm capable of...
when i'm rearrenging...
But a single question is questining me
Is it all about finding
True sense of purpose in the Life?

Syed Ali Sagar

VAGINA

Since.....
From the Garden of Eden
The Most beautiful and meaningful
The first Secret of Adam and Eve
Sheath of the body Sword
The real blade of beauty
The treasure of pleasure
The state of purity and
The shelter of virginity
The front door to life.

Syed Ali Sagar

Your Word Is Our bond

You are only one,
but still you are one.
You cannot do everything
but still you can do something for me,
And how long your silence..!
I am only one,
but still i am one
anwer me
your
single word is
bond to me.

Syed Ali Sagar