**Poetry Series**

# Tara Chettur

## - poems -

**Publication Date:**

September 2010

**Publisher:**

PoemHunter.Com - The World's Poetry Archive

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## Tara Chettur

Iam a Keralite born in Bhilai.
Its easy to be a faceless, voiceless just another Indian woman, to be something else it pays!

Works:

articles published in Chronicle, Hindutan Times, Manuj Features, Flash Out Magazine,
Taste Of India Magazine

****** I want *******

I want to be in the wronged side
I want to be  erroneous always
I want to break the rules…
I want to make my own way
I want to be immature…
I want to talk childish….
To be true to myself was hurting,
I want to mask myself!

Tara Chettur

**...Just like that**

You came to my life
To live me alone
My loneliness and my longing
 Is that you enjoy
 My craving, my curbing
Is that what you like?
Why you came when you never actually wanted me!
You went from my life just like that …..
My love for you was not just like that….
….though I fell in love  just like that……
But i have started taking charge of my life.

Tara Chettur

**A Little Bird's Message**

Iam a little bird, I can offer you happiness,
There are no classes you need to attend,
You don’t have to go to park and laugh out loud,
You don’t have to sit for years of medidation,
You will not be given any book to read,
You will not be asked to change your religion,
Iam not like human, iam not here to preach,
I can give you what I have unconditionally.

You take my wings and fly high,
Shed your pride and don’t cry,
Listen to my song and you will loose your weight,
Don’t Panic, Iam here to cheer,
these fluttering voices are of my wings,
Look! How fearlessly I move around the clouds,
Iam a tiny tot and I know only to give,
Iam happy because I don’t expect anything.

Tara Chettur

**Anger**

My house, is burning under fire?
I'm gathering proof!
To accuse my neighbor
I scuffle I ruffle I shuffle the things!
Still I can't get hold of my anger!
If someone could tell me
 What should I do with my anger?

Those who saved the lives
The real heroes
Would they come back?
To tell the tale…
To tell what should we do?
To gather the proof or retaliate?
What should I do with my anger?
My house, my nation is burning under fire!

Tara Chettur

**As my pen moves**

As my pen moves, as the wind blows
As the clouds pass, as the sun glows
I want to be heard!
I want to be one of them...
Revelaing silence soothing chaos..

I wonder what my pen is?
What's so sensous about it?
..It helps me to uncover the emotions that envelops my mind...
The winds, clouds and sun..
are not under my control
If i would be one of them
my freedom would be snatched...
So i want to be a pen.. my pen
entangled in nothing and free from everything
..the picturesque sentiments of mine will be inscribed...
As my pen moves.....!

Tara Chettur

**Astrology-2010**

This one is for the road
the road called life
astrolgers predict golden days are here for me
I must say its diamond  days as its hard struggling
but the sparkle enveys every one!

Tara Chettur

**At Times...**

Excess of understanding,
Excess of worries,

Excess of compromise,
Excess of unhappiness,

Excess of knowledge,
Excess of tensions,

At times opposite happens,
Though we may be on right path,
Never deter yourself!

Tara Chettur

**Atrium**

The life is an atrium
The central hall is the soul
There are so many doors
We are opening one and shutting down others
The hall needs ventilation
Why don’t we then open all the doors?
Let everything come things we fear and
The things we like …
Let us not be afraid
We are here to break the doors even though if it’s rusted
Let us live life to the fullest without any fear!

Tara Chettur

**Baadnaami (Defame) - (Hindi poem)**

Jo shehar meer liye naya hein,
Wahan mere charche ho rahein hein,
Jahan pehchan hi nahi bani hein,
Wahan baadnaam kaise hoon,
Gar meri gali mein, mere muhlele mein
Mujhe baadnaam karo toh shyad
Yeh baat  mein tumhe bata sakoon,
Ki mere wajod ko na lalakaro,
 Ke yeh kisi ke baadnaam karne se baadnaam nahi hoti,

Gar mein chahoon, ki badnaam ho jaaoon
Kisi ke ishq mein,
 Toh phir qyamat tak intezaar nahi karroongi,
Lekin ishq ke mayne mere liye kuch alag hein,
 Ke dil kisi ka muhtaz nahi hota.

Tara Chettur

**Barter System**

Its always better
 to be a  problem child
Than solution giving adult
That’s  how the life is
The one who gives keeps on giving
I doubt barter system in relations.

Tara Chettur

**Be liar at times**

The story never told,
Gets unfold one day,
The cat is out from the bag,
Everyone knows now the moves,
You are vulnerable to questions,
Standing aloof in the crowd...
All because you said truth.
You believed in what you said,
Be liar at times you will be spared …my friend!

Tara Chettur

**Boredom?**

What is boredom?
Seldom have I thought over it nowadays…
Earlier it was in my routine
To get bored….
For change I get bored nowadays…

The life was going so wrong…
The filament of happiness weaved it strong…
Thank you God for everything
For the happiness you gave me before
And for the happiness you have for me in future.

Tara Chettur

**Burj**

I went ot Burj
The tallest tower in the world
standing tall it was standing alone
like apillar of truth but no arrogance
standing dull amidst all decorated sky crapers
it marks in the history, laughing at others yearning for fame!

Tara Chettur

**Chanda mama (The MOON)**

Life in the moon
Is there or not?
People living there is
Black or white?
It’s no oxygen there, who cares …..
Love for the moon
Is so universal
It’s so lovely and sensual
Whenever I feel lonely I look for the companion in it
Iam star and I love moon
Its lover’s paradise!

Isn’t it attitude towards one object,
That’s changes perception,
Why should anyone look for reality,
When the imagination brings so much ecstasy!

I love Moon, For my baby its her “chanda mama”
I got a home there I feel…
Studded with stars, twinkle twinkle little stars…..

Tara Chettur

**changes**

Changes will never change,
Let us accept this entropy in nature,
If you have already accepted it,
Let us understand this entropy in nature.
Accept the things not because you don’t have choice
But because you are happy to accept this,
Change will come but it will not alter your mind,
You will be at peace in all circumstances.

Tara Chettur

**Day Dreaming**

Your love mesmerizes me,
In whisper… I want to,
 Disclose the truth.
Want to have a fling with you,
I can’t express this to anyone but to myself,
I can’t scream, the echo will bother
But I can  day dream abt you, quitely!

Tara Chettur

**Death**

Nothing remains constant in this world,
one has to go one day,
far far beyond every height,
the stench of death will take away every one,
the fragrance of life is not constant,
still we live with lots of desires,
a quest is within everyone to reach the ultimate,
Is that ultimate is death, i guess?

A child grows to see the bitter truth of the world,
to see bomb blast, to know terrorist in this modern world,
when she is young she feels
she has been called by the world
to make her own identity,
But what if in the midway the play strucks
Is that ultimate is death, i guess?

The world will move, the people will live,
the desire will exist, it will surely increase,
Death though reality is the entropy in nature,
The enthalpy of life is still predominant.

Live life in full fledged way so that you don't have any regrets,
In the first half, in the middle,
after interval and throughout the play,
never let zealot in you stops to do, whatever you wish,

so the ultimate can't be death,
but it is when the enthalpy in you doesn't exist i guess!

Tara Chettur

**Desire for Good**

The more the worldly knowledge,
The more the worldly desire,
The more the ignorance,
The more are worries…
Switch to spiritual self
Wipe out your ignorance with knowledge
…..to see the world like innocent
……to enjoy like a child
…….to desire for good.

Tara Chettur

**Don't be Nervous!**

Don’t be nervous when things don’t go
In right direction
Don’t think too much for its correction
In due course of time and space
Things will be settled…..
Be patient don’t try for superfluous alteration
You are good at heart
And you have got hundred reasons to believe this
The God is with you, trust it and let’s get going….!

Tara Chettur

**Eat Bt Brinjal and go miserable**

I guess I know the Subject
I guess I know not
Whats the difference?
Even Minister is doing the same
Inducing terminator DNA gene to add nutrient
Another Hybrid crop to chop our life?

On Mr Jaya Ram Ramesh's(environment Minister- India) decision to introduce genetically modified seeds which is very harmful and has long lasting effect, is he insane? ?

Tara Chettur

**Elite choice**

Again and Again,
My uphill struggle gone in vain,
I had to choose,
To celebrate on my defeat,
Or To prepare to win next time,
I choose the latter one,
Doing things never before,
Carry me with joy,
Again and again,
I’m into new effects,
New situations,
No time to wonder,
No time to breathe,
Let’s get this world under my feet!

Tara Chettur

**Explore Love**

Let us explore love,
Let us go to horizon,
Let us go to deep below ocean,
Let us sing plaintive songs,
Let us be like amorous birds,
Let us make the world stand still,
Let us pour our passions in,
Let us get erotic.

We can only let ourselves to experience love,
to explore love is beyond our reach,
to understand love is difficult to seek,
Love is as pure as' love',
How can I define love, when even lovers cannot define it!

Tara Chettur

**Fear of unknown**

My world is not moving
Iam juxtaposed by questions
standing still staring at the clouds
for the answers I don't know

Iam tired of shuttling frm place to place
my tongue has become blade to cut conversations
there's so much uncertainity all over
my intellect is engaged in finding reasons for failures....

Iam always detached from my present
my mind is craving in the dreams of future
There's so much negativity all over
my optimism has shriken in the cocoon of darkness

My dreams for future shouldn't turn into nightmares
The fear of unknown is eating me up.....

Tara Chettur

**Feast for my ears**

Thought can make us or mar us,
In my life i was worried,
I don't hate anyone anymore,
that gives me a lot of satisfaction and bliss.

Amidst the chaos,
 I heard a known voice,
the whining stopped
i heard unheard melodies engrossed in bliss
this is the feast for my ears!

Thought can make us or mar us
but where is the time
the time chariot is coming behind
let me live my dream.

My stagnant life's pond
started whirriling around
its own rhythm that made me sound,
I engrossed in the bliss
this is the feast for my ears!

Iam happy for myself
iam happy for others
the world of strangers
I left behind
and there I see a known smile
I engrossed in the bliss
this is the feast for my ears! ! ! !

Tara Chettur

**Flirt...**

You are smart enough to break hearts,
Try to unbreak one?
You are smart enough to flirt around,
Try to love someone?
You are smart enough to make someone cry,
Try to make someone smile?

Tara Chettur

**For me**

My story will never end
It will earn new themes in every activity
A new turn every day
A new life every day
A new beginning every day
A fresh smile every day on my face
May churn up the brightest part
Of each person I met
May add new colours to the colourless
Life of others
May bring peace and harmony to others!

Tara Chettur

**For U**

You think life is wastage of time,
 You said if given a chance you may complain to god,
 ……Not life give me something else,
If given a choice, you want to be wind you whispered.
The wind will be able to unwind my love for you?
Give a trial I am very much alive for you,
Why you are so grief-stricken I don’t know,
My love..i love you……
it’s all that I know and want to know!

Tara Chettur

**hey i wrote a poem**

i feel like kissing your eyes for ever
be in your arms
talk to you for hours
to love  you and to never end
hey i wrote a poem
 i became a poetess
the poetic words flows naturally
when you are around me!

Tara Chettur

**IAM HAPPY, THATS IT!**

Its strange..
Now a days
Iam happy for no reason
Iam happy because Iam alive
Iam happy because I can breathe
My body is responding to my mind properly
I love my body, I love myself
I love my soul, I love others,
They love me too…
My environs are not affecting me
Its not hallucination
Iam not dreaming
Its not that tough; believe me,
It's strange
Now a days
Iam not finding the reason to be happy
Iam happy and that's it!

Tara Chettur

## Iam Into a Business

Iam into a business
This business deals with anything other than my precedence in life
Nobody’s business is my business
Iam absent in my presence,
Still I continue this business called life …
Predicting to be the Managing Director
Somebody directs it and I can’t manage it
But I will not go into any other jobs
Iam into business called life ….!

Tara Chettur

**Iam Not Cold...**

Hold me tightly, in your fist
let me feel you more,
those lips are luscious
I loved to kiss!

Iam iam when iam with you
You are always on my thought
Your vibrant waves, surpassing mine
You tinker my lust and you are hot,
Don’t take me as a cold fish,
Am as tempting as an old whine
.. the aroma would be enough for you to arouse
…enter my world of weird fantasies, and
you will be there forever, I know!

Tara Chettur

**Ideas that never encash**

My ideas never encash
Still I brood them
My happiness lies in my ideas
So I groom them
Being practical fetch nothing
I choose to be real in unreal world,
I live in dreams and my ideas…
which are dead here are alive there in my dreamy world!

Tara Chettur

**Idle mind is not devils workshop always…….**

It was my perception that
One cannot write
When they are happy
It was so wrong!

Iam happy today
And I managed to write a poem today! ? !

Tomorrow I may go for cooking
Day after tomorrow I may play some game with my child
My mind is free, its idle its empty
There are no rooms for worries
Iam not anxious about future
Not interested about past
Iam happy today…..
It was my perception
One cannot be happy with idle mind
It was so wrong
The mind at rest brings happiness also.

Tara Chettur

**In This New Year....**

New Year is coming .....
This time I will not open my eyes
I will see world though the eyes of my child,
i will be happy in all the things she cherish upon
...try to match to her intellect
I will try to make my own language like hers
We both will create our own culture
We will create our own religion
And will not be paranoid
towards sub culture we don't understand
We will be smiling to everyone we know
And we don't know,
We will welcome anyone in this earth, who smiles,
We are scared of noisy things,
And will stay away from them,
We will be pleasant to see people blissful
If we express love, we will not call them gullible
We will create a paradise of emotional fools!

Tara Chettur

**Infidelity Justified?**

When you don’t get
the response
from the one you love
when the one you love
is already married to you
but don’t have time for you
you stray,
the question here is...is  it justified?
Can infidelity  ever  be justified?

Tara Chettur

**its time to change**

Celebrations started all of sudden
the only thing changed was the perception
And my world changed,
 Why to brood in
Layer of plaintive songs
Is no more in my hood!

Tara Chettur

**Its when I love you**

Its when I love you
 I miss you even more
Its when I hate you
I crave for you even more
Its when I date you
I want to know you even more
Its when you are not there
I feel you even more
Leave me alone
To cherish our love
For our love your presence is not that necessary
your dreams are enough for me! ! !

Tara Chettur

**Jackson- The Powerful**

Some people you love,
Without knowing the reason why,
Michael Jackson is one among them for me,
As a child lyrics was less important to me,
I never understoodit... Never felt the need still…. his dance so powerful
I loved the way he screamed enthralled with positive energy,
Keep pace with thunder music…
When Iam upset I still crave for any one of his songs,
That brings me back to normal,
Boost me up with confidence to have moon walk over the life…….

Tara Chettur

**Kamala Das-A rebel in veil**

The rebel within a veil,
That was Kamala Das to me,
I read her poetry in Mercy college library,
As I was always attracted towards her strong yet womanly approach,
Her erotic feelings,
Her dare to bare everything,
In this male chauvinist society,
Reflected her reach out for zenith,
She cannot and was never bounded,
….. in terms of religion, cast or creed,
Yet at the same time..She cannot be termed as feminist,
She was…….
A true republic on her own, a weird and wonderful persona,
Kamala das, Madhavikutty or Kamala suriyaa,
In conventional society,
I salute for her candid way of writing and livining life in her own terms!

Tara Chettur

**Kuch aise hi (hindi shayari)**

Aehsan kiya hein logon par,
Jataya nahi hein kabhi,
Insaniyat ke naate,
Bas ye bataya that kabhi,
Ki sharminidigi mahsoos  karo,
 Agar galat ho toh,
Yeh na pata tha ki,
Sachai besharm benakab hoti hey,
Anddaze bayan kya kare
 Iss hakikat ko,
 Ki aab mujhe besharm hone mein fakr mehsoos hota hein!

Tara Chettur

**Letter from Terrorist**

Dear Sir,

They (Politicians) are trying hard....
To make good use of bad rubbish
Again focused to how to be fuzzy,
Terror attacks are nothing but a political game for them,
They (politicians) will continue to be snobbish,
How long are we going to take this?
We don't need them, We can't kill them, We need to be paid! ! ! !
We will attack once again some other place by some other name
Politicians will get away, only innocent people will die
But who's bothered, after all its all a blame game! ! Kindly advise.
Yours truly,
Terrorist

(For all that political remarks after 26/11 Mumbai terror attack and the fuss abt our minister Mr. Antulay's remark frm Just an ordinary Indian.
As I feel even Terrorist are finding hard to how to deal with politicians, no matter how many they kill, the politicians will never learn lesson, how many innocents are going to die more, is someone really bothered? ? ?)

Tara Chettur

**life without you**

Life without you
.. is like life without breath…
its like  death.

Tara Chettur

**Life's satire**

24x7 you work, you do overtime,
Second by second, no time to grin,
Accumulating the needy things,
Earning for your coffin!

24x7you are taxing, you brawl,
For your bills you need to pay,
When the final bill of your life comes,
Your passions will diverse up in clay.

24x7 you ponder and think
For your dreams that never come true,
At last you find these things so asinine,
Your senses, all you will brood.

Earthly pleasures cover your mind,
Your body droops in decent attire,
The d- day has come, you are ready to enjoy,
Time is not there, last minutes of your 24x7 life…..
Making you the looser of this life’s satire!

Tara Chettur

**limitations**

To count your limitations
Is not good is what we have learnt
As you advance in life
You start knowing your limitations
You know in the world where you stands
From the beginning if we follow this
We are labeled as cowards
And in the later stage we take risk
We are labeled as idiots.

Tara Chettur

**lost**

Looking at the glass
I encounter myself
And sadly….
That’s the only way I try to encounter myself these days
there is no problem with the days I know
its  my ways that changed...!

Tara Chettur

**MATCH BREAKER**

There is a match breaker,
In every couple,
He finds the faults,
Constantly looks for loopholes,
Dig every incident,
Stretch every coincidence,
Make sure the relation falls,
Then there Iam, wondering,
What he is going to get from all this……..?
No matter what he gets,
He tears apart two hearts so well,
Beware of such match breakers
It can be “yourself” within you! ! !

Tara Chettur

**Mind**

My Mind asks me
…. Where my nutrition is
…The food you ate is not my diet
I need regular exercise
With new thoughts, with spirituality
See how much positive energy I deliver to you.
If I'm undernourished I will become sick
My earning for new things will stop
I will become restless...
I need rest.

Tara Chettur

**Miss you**

Miss you on earth
Miss you on heaven
Miss you on hell
Miss you everywhere
Don't be a part of me
Im in habiit of loosing things
I love to miss !

Tara Chettur

**Movements**

Life is movement
The river has movement
The air has movement
The hand has movement
The leg has movement
The eyeballs have movement
The heart has movement
Any things which is still…
Is as good as dead
One needs movement….
To exist happily
Movement of different phase of life
Needs to be enjoyed every second
The moment the movement is over
The zeal for life is over!

Tara Chettur

**My  Time Pass Lover**

My 'Time pass' lover,
you are so sweet,
I never knew you are a, lover indeed,
so Innocent, unaware abt the present,
tell me, why you have made me your friend?

Atonce I thought myself as an angel,
flawless and not worldly,
Its when I saw you,
I found so many loopholes in me.

I will not forgive myself if I ever hurt you,
your intentions are in vague,
for me to tell you,
that my love is in frozen art form,
either it will melt or remain frozen itself.

As for those who have made you,
My 'Timepass' lover will never understand this,
They depend on their cognitive elements,
Being erotic is all they know,
as they are in vegetable love.

You are yourself a complete man,
I my self an incomplete creep
You cannot be a 'Timepass' lover for me my friend
you are rather an asset for me to keep.

Tara Chettur

**My love is roller coaster**

My Love is a roller coaster! ! !
At times, love holds,
 my hand and takes me high,
it drags me down,
makes me sigh!

At times iam on my toe,
Challenging all my woes,

My love is a roller coaster! ! !

At times iam day dreaming,
At times it makes me realize world,
it gifts  me poetry,
it gives me depression.

it gives me power,
 it makes me weak,

it makes me freaky,
it makes me lively,
it makes me freeze,

 My Love is a roller coaster,
 I can’t get hold of it!

Tara Chettur

**My Problem! !**

Love is not easy
But love making is!
To build home is not easy
But home making is!
Materialistic accomplishment
We can count
But can’t count those innumerable blessings!
My memory is weak, my head is aching
But still I don’t remember any?
Oh! Lord I don’t remember everything
Other than my misgivings!

Tara Chettur

**My Story will never end**

This story will never end
it will unfold new things every year
new turns and new task
new problems and new solutions
as exciting as ever....!

Tara Chettur

**Not a Victim....**

Don’t want to be the victim of situation
Want to be the victor of it...
Breaking the cocoon of unhappiness
Am flying high...
The bondage was only in my mind...
The periphery was sealed....
Now no more grudge...
It is just matter of happiness....
The boundary is open..
To live and let live
To be and to be into it...

Tara Chettur

**Old cats old wounds**

When freedom claim superiority
It gets turns into spiteful beat
Which may harm the UN HARMFUL?
Which may ruin the house?
Pl. take care while you speak.

(On Bal Thackery recent statements for IPL-3 row- what he is upto?)

Tara Chettur

**'Others' in our lives**

Sometimes Im so mean
 feel ashamed of myself
Then I saw others and feel relieved
The purpose of our lives
Is to watch others  I believe
To watch, to follow them
To eat their ideas, to digest them
To hate ourselves  for what we are
but to love them for what they are not?
The 'others' in our lives play a vital role
They take our roles and we end up playing back stage artist

Tara Chettur

**paradox**

Great desires are not born on their own
You cultivate you nurture them
Like a farmer day by day you look upto them
And when its time to harvest
Suddenly you feel it was not where you want to be
You step back and look behind
Keeping only one thing in mind
That some wrong calculations happened
But some evaluations were correct
You are back from where you have started
And again you will start the journey
With great confidence that you will come out like phoenix
But this time with more wisdom!

Tara Chettur

**Parallels do meet**

Where fantasy meets reality,
parallels do meet,
the plethora of mind
conquering  defeat,
the melancholy barrier,
is tranquilizing,
the aura of happiness,
is peneterating,
the parallels are better,
than intersecting lines of fate,
for they are void of hankering,
but parallels meet in their own way....!

26th march 2006

Tara Chettur

**Pinky, Pinky, what race?**

Pinky, Pinky what colour….
We used to play as a child.
As a teen we learnt abt different colours
As an adult we came to know about race
We don't play pinky pinky, what race? now a days! !

We accepted racism,
We were not surprised,
b'coz by then we were adult,
Started accepting things as it is,
We lost the habit of questioning everything as a child it seems!

In VIBGYOR tell me which colour is predominant, Is it white?
In rainbow which color has got high percentage, Is it white?
How can one discriminate among equals,
We talk abt racism, as an Indian we don't follow it?
We hunt for white brides for our grooms, I may ask why?
The "foreigner look" still strikes in our mind,
We have built an attitude of inferiority among ourselves,
Chuck out that, come in light.
Don't be under false notion of black and white.
Ignorance can be overlooked,
But racism under cover must come to book.
We tolerate that's our guilt,
Stop it and instead shout for it!

(Related with recent attacks on Indian students in Australia)

Tara Chettur

**Real curse**

You churn my emotions,
and tasted the cheese flavor,
you tingle my nerves,
and i crave for ever,
you played with my heart,
i  promise not to forgive,
you strangle my feelings,
i  promise  to recover.

Oh! your mother so sweet,
Its hard to believe
that you are born as an evil seed in her womb,
you crub my faith, my belief,
my hatred for you is now the reason to live!

Tara Chettur

**Repetitions**

Everytime we met, to part as never before,
Everytime we talk, to argue,
Everytime we expressed love, to fight as never before,
Everytime we fight, to throw tantrums,
The irony is why then we tried to meet?
This is Life, Repetitions!
Repeating mistakes, to learn new things &
again commiting the same mistake..
Its becoz we run for things that attract us& not what is good for us,
So lets meet up to start all once again.

Tara Chettur

**Self Image**

Things never done,
Places never gone,
Experience never had,
Knowledge never learned,
Culture never heard,
Still you have opinion,
And you consider your ignorance as your knowledge,
And your knowledge to be the ultimate fact!
How quick we are when it comes to judge others,
Check yourself first how much you know? ?
" U"are perfect is your "self image" but it's a mirage! ! !

Tara Chettur

**Self pity**

Drudge yourself in hard work,
Satisfy thirst in your sweat,
You are coward, you are poor too,
I can see depth of unhappiness for you,
In this cold bloody world,
Who will hear you?
You will accompanied by sorrows wherever you go,
You don’t have rights to reach new heights,
You believe in others than yourself,
It’s what you think you will be,
Your self-pity will take you nowhere!

Tara Chettur

**Sequel 'To his coymistress' in Hindi**

Mere Sapon ke raj kumar,

Spano  se utar ke mere bahoon me aa

Chand tare suraj sab rahenge aur hazroon saal,

Mere jawani thodi si der ke liye hey,

Isse se pehle ke ye miiti mein  mil jaaye

Spano se utar ke mere bahon mein haa

Le jaaongi  tumhe is duniya ki pareshaniyon se door

Par haqeeqat toh ban,

Sapno se utar ke mere bahon mein aa

Mera pyarr nahi hey sabke ke liye

tere liye samet ke rakha hai,

Meri batton ki gharayi ko samaj

Mere sapne ko sapna  na bana,

Sapon se utar ke meri bahoon mein aa……..

Pareshaniyon  se bachne ke liye sapno mein rehne lagi thi

Phir tum mile, phir ahsas hua ki sapno ki duniya mein bhi..

Koi  jeene ke liye tadpta hein,

Jo kabhi mara nahi who jinda hone ke liye tadpta hein,

Zindagi ki samaj mujhe sapno mein rehne se hua,

Tumse milkeke, har pal ko jeena ka man karne laga

Pata nahi ye kya hey, par mujhe samjhne aur samjhane ka mauka to doo,

Mere sapno  ke raaj kumar ……

Sapno se utar ke mere bahon mein aa!
**********

Sequel to Andrew marvel's 'To his coy mistress'

Tara Chettur

**Sometimes I write to write**

Sometimes I write to write
I literally prepare myself to write
I grueling myself for hours...
Because I have to write
I search for topic
I don’t find any
I search for people
I find only machines
..These androids are devoid of emotions
Let me go to the nature
I don’t find greenery
There is chaos all over.

I wonder whether my kids will ever write poems,
Its only Politics,  Bloodshed and  Terrorism!

Tara Chettur

**Song Of Love**

My heart burns
At the onset
Of monsoon
And yes U are  there! ? !
You are  on sight
And the clouds drool
Drenched in my emotions
I play the song of love
Mesmerizing the ambiance
You are on sight
And heart is burning no more..

Tara Chettur

**SPACE**

The molecules of love tied intact in solid form
Is unable to breathe
Let us have space
Let us be free like air bubble
Floating around….
Let us allow the fluorescent light to pass through
Let our love bloom with light and air
Let it not be confined...
The relation needs space,

Tara Chettur

**Star eclipse**

Waiting for the day,
When I can hide behind you,
You will be my shelter my daughter,
Where I will be invisible,
And you will be my words,
Steps will be mine,
And dance will be yours!

Tara Chettur

**Still stuck in teens.....**

Still stuck in my teens,
I believe in True Love,
I believe all true love ends up in marriages,

I think twice before talking to guys,
I can't differentiate between good and notorious guys,
Public acceptance is very important for me,
I believe in buying greeting cards
Spending a lot in it
I go through the autograph book,
As if the words mentioned there is the biggest truth
I still believe all true love end up in marriages,
I have certain moral values which I think standard for all,
In this world all set to make up my own mark,
Behaving maturely unknowingly in the adult's lark!
(Love was the epitome of 90's I believe when we had strings of romantic movies, at the age of 5 qyamat say qyamat tak was mine as well as many of my friends favourite movie…I sincerely believe the generation I belong to stuck there, it was not action thriller, , , ,)

Tara Chettur

**Strip dance**

I don’t know
How can someone enjoy
During strip dance
To see someone naked
Is it joyful?
Or to see someone more obscured than us
Gives the vigor
Or to see someone more feeble than us
Gives us power
Or to see someone who’s deprived than us
Gives us relieve
To see someone 'special' as naked
May add erotic bliss to our senses
To see just anyone naked… dancing for living
Adds feral behavior to our lives,
It shows we have already turned as carnivorous wild animals! ! ! ! ! ! ! !

Tara Chettur

**Sunny Date**

Where no one can see us
Where we will be blind to ourselves
Let us make love there
You and me tied to each other
Will break all the barriers…..
Its not in moon light ….
Its in broad day light
The plaintive chorus is not for us
The sun glowing there ….is for us

Darling! Be with me when iam there
Coz iam a star and you will never again get this chance
Leave your hazy world behind
And come with me for a sunny date in daylight! ! !

Tara Chettur

**Take It Easy! ! ! !**

Love and lust,
What you'll vote?
I vote for love,
Lust I got.
I vote for lust,
Love I got.
Love is Love
And Lust is lust……
In the puzzlement
Lust and love I voted for both,
And I was disqualified!
I stopped voting now!
I take things as it comes!

Tara Chettur

**Tell me how?**

It’s easy to play with words
Without ever meant what you are saying...
But my love I owe you
For all those cherished moments
For all those happiness
For all those comments
That boosts up my morale
…I owe you
I want to repay.
Tell me how?
I don’t believe in profit making
I will repay the exact what I owe?

Tara Chettur

**Thank you**

The most difficult thing is to say thank you …
To the person whom you love and respect
I want to overcome it
And express my gratitude
For each of the things
You have done for me
And for the things you wished for me
My gratitude is irrevocable.

Tara Chettur

**The fish in me**

Iam vegan, but! There is a fish in me.
 The selfishness in me starts fuming,
..Every now and then makes me feel like crawl,
I make my world as small as possible,
Am I selfish?

Whenever “this fish” dominates
Its only one letter work “I”, “I” and “I”, I ponder
“This fish” screech
What about me? ? What about me? ?

This fish is whirling in the sea of jealousy,
I wish this sea of jealousy get dried up
And the fish to die in want of water.

Tara Chettur

**The Good & The Bad**

In this world,
 of greater truth,
Iam searching for the heart of innocent.

The good thing is bad thing now,
The bad thing then is not bad at all now,
Iam confused…..
What is bad & what is good?
Iam searching for the love of innocent.

The corrupt mind is dangerous
Or the corrupt soul?
Then what is mind and what is soul?
Iam confused ….
Iam searching for the body of innocent.

As young I was smart,
I knew things subtle and clear,
As an adult, Iam lost,
Iam confused and muddled.
What is Bad and What is Good?

Tara Chettur

**The Onus**

Withering around I fallen apart
I prayed to god not any more
Take my life and make me free
Iam dieing daily
 Let me die at once
Then there was the voice
. Hallow voice …asked
“You betrayed”…..

“I did not betrayed any one I know”,

Replied the voice….
You betrayed someone you don’t know,
You betrayed yourself, you betrayed your soul!
Your soul was so pure, you made it foul
You always drenched it in falsehood
You always thought negative
You made your soul fugitive
If you die also, you will not be liberated
your unhappiness will follow you
You are not welcome to heaven, your chapter is concluded.

(The only way to heaven is to be happy and make others happy)

Tara Chettur

**The place I belong to...(pkd)**

The place I belong to is full of green,
It’s all beautiful and serene,
The love making in lush green,
..Of the snakes...is awesome,
The crystal clear water in the rivers,
Tranquillize the heart…..
You will crave for falling in love again,
Those simple people with straight talks I miss at times,
The snakes are as important as man there
 Though the people there is nagging always….
 Happiness and love prevails in my place …
Now as I don’t want to be understood by anyone…
I want to be in the middle of those fields talking to myself…! ! !

Tara Chettur

**THE POWER OF MONEY**

THE SELF CONFIDENCE HAS TO DO
A LOT WITH THE SPENDING POWER ONE HAS
THE MORE YOU SPEND
THE MORE YOU ARE CONFIDENT
THE EARNING MIGHT BE LESS
THE SAVING IS OUT OF QUESTION
THEN THERE ARE THESE CREDIT CARDS TO OFFER
CREDIT OF SELF CONFIDENCE…..
GONE WERE THE DAYS WHEN WE HAD ETHICS
IT'S A WILD GOOSE CHASE NOW
CREDIT- MONEY- CONFIDENCE AGAIN CREDIT AND SO ON…
THE POWER OF MONEY HAS SURPASSED EVERYTHING…
IT'S THE EPICUREAN PHILOPHY THAT'S EXISTING..
EAT DRINK AND BE MERRY …..
SPEND AS MUCH AS YOU CAN
THE POWER OF MONEY IS IN YOUR HAND? ? ?

Tara Chettur

**There is a way out in everything**

In the darkness
there is a wayout to get light
Change your attitude
Your acuity will change
You will get light when and where you want
In the madness
there is a wayout to get things right
Change your latitude
Your breathing space will increase
You will get air when and where you want
There is a wayout in everything you just have to look for it!

Tara Chettur

**To be in Present**

When the feelings are in commotion
When there are no words for emotions
When you are together...And silent
When you are aware and deliberately absent
When you know nagging is not the answer to all problems
When you are there which is your present
Nothing can affect you...

You have accepted the fact, you were ignoring for so long
You have made choice not compromised
You have accepted the things merrily
Nothing in past is bothering you
Nothing in future can affect you
You are here in a situation which is your present …!

Tara Chettur

**To be ruled by stars**

To be ruled by stars is not your choice
To choose your love is it really a choice?
I doubt!
You are  born everyday and
  You almost die all day
You will fall in love again and again  in your life
Not by choice as you are ruled by stars
The intensity is high so be careful
don’t deceive yourself and dont
Die like a  red giant phase!
You are ruled by stars! !

Tara Chettur

**To be with you**

To be with you means
Free from tensions
It means freedom, affections and expressions
It means breathe, chill and composed
It means to live each day and love more
Love yourself, Love the world
It means everything a woman desires! ! !

Tara Chettur

**To My Valentine**

To My Valentine
To Love and shine
To Kiss and Tell
The Magic spell
Of our love
That was never told
Of our strength
That was never frail
Of our faith
That will never fail!

Tara Chettur

**To overlook**

To overlook things
Is the biggest challenge
To what to overlook
Is the toughest decision
To when to over look
Is the hard-hitting time management
To how to overlook
Is the main teaching
We keep looking for unwanted things
Through out our life
To overlook at times is the best way
Not to escape but to deal with the problems!

Tara Chettur

**True love**

In the mist of morning,
I remember that day,
When we fought with each other,
And you went away,
You did not write to me,
For those infinite letters of mine,
I know my fate,
With full of darkness,
A bright sun will shine,
People say you remarried,
I don’t believe this to be true,
Till my breath last,
Till I see the last twilight,
I will wait for you!

(My First poem I have written in English at the age of 13 when I believed that there is somethng like true love and all true love ends up in marriage and...marriage is natural and divorce was something like going against nature! ? ! Writing as a child was very easy perceive the things from surroundings and write as if you have experienced it, ……)

Tara Chettur

**Tu Mujhe Na Bata -Hindi (Don'd dare to tell me)**

Tu mujhe na bata ki mein kya sochoon,
Tu mujhe na bata ki mein kya bolloon,
Tu mujhe na bata ki mera dharm kya hein,
Ki mein hindu hoon na musalmaan,
Sirf insaniyat ko dharm manti hoon,
Mere maathe ki bindi ko hindutav ka nishana mat bana
Mere aankhon mein kajal hein ya surma iss par bahas mat kara
Mujhe aadharmi kah le chae toh,
Par unhe mehngi padegi teri dosti,
Ki tu adhjal gagri hein aur naadaan.

Tara Chettur

**Unleashing the power**

Unleash the power,
Tell the world that you are not coward,
Stand amidst the crowd,
Shout aloud,
Let them listen your say ….
Nobody will question you,
Take the courage and roar like lion.
Don’t beg for justice, it’s your right,
Don’t let them dare to cry on your plight!

(Sequel to the poem “Anger”)

Tara Chettur

**UNTOUCHED FEELINGS**

MY EYES I WISH COULD SEE
THOSE UNSEEN DREAMS …
ABOUT YOU AND YOU ONLY
MY EARS I WISH COULD HEAR
THOSE UNHEARD MELODIES….
ABOUT YOU AND YOU ONLY
MY LOVE I WISH YOU COULD SEE
THOSE DEEPEST DESIRES OF MY HEART
I WISH YOU COULD FEEL WHAT I DON’T EXPRESS..
THOSE.. UNTOUCHED FEELINGS OF MINE…..

Tara Chettur

**When happiness is subjective**

Life is too short
To hold grudge
Still we do this all the time …
I live for that one moment of yours
And yours only …!
Then why can’t we extend that one moment all the time
Why we drove away from things that make us happy
I want to delet all the unpleasant memories….
If possible from my brain..
In such a way..
That I can’t retrieve it again…..
Then when happiness is subjective it happens! ! !

Tara Chettur

**When it rains..**

When it rains
It is you what I feel
Pouring your passion over me
Loving me endlessly like those
Unstopped water droplets
Ensuing one behind another
....making a figment of the imagination
that our love will never end…! .

Tara Chettur

**Yes**

In between the twilight,
I saw your face,
Clear and shimmering,
You were to me,
Its when I said yes to you,
the cascading love,
Of ours may never end
Inbetween..
And fill the void of our lives.

Tara Chettur

**YOUR WORTH**

When I said I don’t want you
I never thought that will mean so much for me
When you will not be there
I never thought I will wander like this
I never knew I was so dependant on you
Iam so safe in your cocoon of love
I didn’t know being alone means so much
To pay ……
The thought that you are there somewhere for me..
…was enough
Why I was nagging always to you ….
Now when you have gone
You have shaken me! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! !

Tara Chettur

**Zenith**

Love is chemistry,
Its mystery that clicks,
The fire that engulf aftermath,
Is irresistible,
The spark to become one,
The courage to take any risk,
Comes within the aura...when you reach zenith!

Tara Chettur