

Poetry Series

Thampi KEE

- 65 poems -

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Thampi KEE (1983-9-12)

real poems are really flowing from heart. its horizon is wide. beyond all limits. it is closer to our dreams. more than w'ords and fully blessing of 'O'ur loving g'od

A Indian born poet. work for world peace movements.
Love to have a new silent spring - a green world I Like to travel. L'ike to get good friends for combined literary works and to more writes.

Kethampi@hotmail.com

Works:

two collections.

**Η Μ η τ έ ρ α τ η
ς Α γ ά π η ς (The Loving mother)**

Greek

Κ ά θ ε τ α ι μ ό ν
ο ς τ ο υ α π ό τ η
ν ί δ ι α π α λ ι ά
π ό ρ τ α θ ε ί α
Α π λ ά λ α χ τ ά ρ
α γ ι α τ ι ς η μ έ
ρ ε ς π ο υ ε ί ν α
ι ε υ λ ο γ ί α γ ι
α μ α ς
Κ α ι μ ι α α γ ά π
η π ο υ Ή ξ ε ρ ε δ
ε ν φ α ί ν ε τ α ι
τ ό σ ο μ α κ ρ ι ά
Ό π ω ς έ ν α ς Ά μ
μ α μ ε τ η θ ε ί α
ε υ λ ο γ ί α π ο υ
θ α έ ρ θ ε ι σ τ η
ν ξ η ρ ά

Η μ α μ ά Α γ α π η
τ έ μ ο υ

Κ ά π ο υ σ τ α α ν
α τ ο λ ι κ ά , ό π ο
υ έ ν α ς μ ο ν α χ
ι κ ό ς π ο υ λ ί κ
λ α ί ε ι
τ ο π ο λ ύ τ ο υ α
ν έ μ ο υ σ τ η ν ε
υ ρ ύ τ ε ρ η α ν ο
ι κ τ ο ί ο υ ρ α ν
ο ί
Ο Λ ό ρ δ ο ς ,

(Greek translation of poem _ Amma the loving mother)

τ ο κ ε ν ό γ ύ ρ ω
μ α ς , α π λ ά ε ξ α
φ α ν ί ζ ο ν τ α ι
μ α κ ρ ι ά

τ η χ ά ρ η τ η ς μ
η τ έ ρ α ς , ό τ α ν
τ α α σ τ έ ρ ι α ή
τ α ν ε δ ώ

Π ε ρ π α τ ά ε ι ο
λ ο μ ό ν α χ ο ς μ
ε γ ε λ α σ τ ό π ρ
ό σ ω π ο
Π ώ ς Έ χ ε ι longs γ ι
α ε μ ά ς , κ α ι ν α

α ι σ θ ά ν ο ν τ α
ι θ ε ί α α φ ή Her
Κ α ι ο κ ό σ μ ο ς
π ο υ ή ξ ε ρ ε φ α
ί ν ε τ α ι μ έ χ ρ
ι σ τ ι γ μ ή ς ν α
μ η ν μ α κ ρ ι ά
Ω Α ν α ρ ω τ ι έ τ
α ι β α θ ι ά μ έ σ
α μ α ς , μ ι α ε π ι
κ ε ί μ ε ν η α φ ή ,

Κ ά π ο υ ε δ ώ κ α
ι π ο λ ύ κ α ι ρ ό
σ ε μ ι α π α λ ι ά
ξ ε χ α σ μ έ ν η π
ό λ η
Ό τ α ν η β ρ ο χ ή
έ π ε σ ε , κ α θ ώ ς
ο ή λ ι ο ς π ή γ ε
κ ά τ ω
Ω τ ο ν ή χ ο τ ο υ
α ν έ μ ο υ σ α ν μ
ο υ σ ι κ ή σ τ ο ν
ο υ ρ α ν ό
Ο Λ ό ρ δ ο ς τ ι ς
γ ρ α μ μ έ ς σ τ ο
π ρ ό σ ω π ό τ η ς
τ α λ έ ν ε ό λ α μ
ε μ ι α ε υ σ ε β ή ,
α ν α σ τ ε ν α γ μ
ό ς

Έ τ σ ι Κ ά θ ε τ α
ι μ ό ν ο ς σ τ έ μ
μ α
Μ ε έ ν α δ ά κ ρ υ
σ τ α μ ά τ ι α τ η
ς τ ρ α γ ο ύ δ ι τ
ο ί δ ι ο π α λ ι ό
τ ρ α γ ο ύ δ ι
Om Namasivaya.....
Α χ η κ α ρ δ ι ά τ
η ς μ π ο ρ ε ί ν α
φ έ ρ ε ι ό λ ε ς τ
ι ς θ λ ί ψ ε ι ς σ
α ς , ο χ ρ ό ν ο ς σ
β ή ν ε ι
Α π λ ά μ ι α ψ υ χ
ή σ τ ο σ κ ο τ ά δ
ι π ο υ δ ε ν δ ι α

θ έ τ ε ι ν α α ν ή
κ ε ι .

Thampi KEE

A Win Of Cricket 2011

So I remember this cricket we win
with fresh flower for you Indians
and the wonderful sights you made here
winning the match 2011

Then we 'll go to there
deep under the emotions
and go over a great moments
to skate through our great dreams
and be under the thrill

I love to play with them,
And to watch them with you
I cannot live without cricket
I will never forget playing cricket in those days

Thampi KEE

a boom of hopes

Every waves in my emotion
Have covered every waves in our ocean
 see their search of misery and pain
and worst get and better to win
when hopes come to me
I have not yet spent
Years in this earth to fight
Just need to gun to our misery
When hide a dream in our hopes
When you dream a hope
No one can see it

We need freedom
And need not misery to kill us
I hope you will come with me to fight
We want to spent years to struggle
And win hopes for them....

But we have high hopes
But trouble shoot the hopes and dreams
My only love is the hope to win their dream
And find fate on to fight and fight
We never go for our safety
And still find better lights on to our dream

Thampi KEE

A committed man in this lagoon.

I could never imagine
And ever fall in love
And know our love
And I could ever like parting of my nation and race....
I'll be here ultimately for everything.
I'll be here, to share their love and fun.
I'll love their posture and pride
And I could never imagine a parting of this race
And this side of our great nation
And this side of our loving race
I'll be let my heart to feel free to forget
I'll be mad our love to each other
I'll be need a lover - a devil
Share my bliss, share my life
I promise I will be for whom
Share my fun share my life

You said a communist
You said a committed man
Is all we committed?
Committed really embrace you!
I could never imagine
And ever fall in this love...
And know our love in this committed race,
I`ll love your posture and pride
Litany you made, a queer to me....
I`ll mad the prude thy made
The Cute smell of your words...

I wish to add..

Thampi KEE

a flower to you

Many for me, to write
I have thoughts to share
Just I think to write
what I write
flower of love! I give myself to you.

I have to many dreams as you
and wish to write the flower given to you
why you try to kiss it?
the flower I given you
watching the day with sun
walking the way with funs
hoping the way of God
one more for you and one more for me
I watch from here god may come with me
a burning dream still with me
with at hours how I will dream a new dream
something wonder for one more new world
just keep this dream with you
and never kiss this flower
I given to you God

Thampi KEE

A Forgotten Word

I know you are in another world
so you can touch my heart, the soul
I know you have another love
so you have a harvest of dream
soul you love my mind
really thought without you
alone can dream you
when I remember
a promise love
and a forgotten word
a broken heart
when we miss
the road where we wish to travel

and burn inside a hope
but dream never
away like a soul
leaving behind a forgotten Mad

Thampi KEE

A Great Man And His Final Verdict.....

So many knights
so many fights
so many heads
so many deaths.....

we know truths
we hide it heists...

one day
put her wings and sword to me
flow away beyonds all clouds
beyond the dark sky
beyond angel can reach
he took me show his arm
burn for a fight...
gave me an armour...

cheerful with a fight again.....
asked me to go for a sword
makes words for a snub...

so many fights
so many knights
so many prompts
so many deaths..
war for you a fun.....

just you was there
without a flower
so many lights
no many songs
no many flowers
just you was there.....

you may restful here.....for peace....

Thampi KEE

A hand on her gown: The peace

Peace is not a betrayal of this beloved
Peace is not a mere humming song.
Peace is my lovely girl

She falling back to me
She is a star that I can see here

I know you are there, somewhere here
I'll not miss you this curly hair
I'll not want to miss the smell of this beloved.....

I know you'll come back some day
I'm praying that you are there, somewhere here
Hope you remember me appalling again....

I'll not miss this purple lintel
I'll not kiss this lovely lint

Peace is not really a gossip
Peace is not a mere hand on her purple gown.
Peace is not a gypsy affair.
Peace is not a gobbling prayer

You falling me back again
The star that I can see in this soaring altar
This star I can see in a dashed anchor....

Hope you remember me again and again

Thampi KEE

A Heavenly Story

I can see through your eyes
A heaven now and holy love will flow
no one can see you now
not awaits the dark side of you,

they say not a clown
the girl she looks not a cute
I guess they are not mad like me
just a stranger
look a friend in this heaven

I never say no
you know I never make jokes
we made it now
helen, the heaven you makes here

Thampi KEE

A lolly walk and our slippers

I never like to have a new slipper from you
And never like to go to a rain
And never wish to bring a bottle of beer
and not make up night to fall on us
the sobriety of our youth never want to shed down
Now I wish to wear my own slipper
I like to go out in my own slippers in this moon
And wish to pick flowers in our gardens....

Thampi KEE

A Love Story

once I loved you
it may yesterday or today
never write

we never go to meet
but still we loved
again we need to meet
how many times we need to meet
how many times you meet me
how many times we loved
how many times we walked together
you loved me or my songs
those days are never again
a love song never to again
never to return this love
never to walk to this.....
this song I write from my heart
home is where my heart to pain
this ink it is my pains
and still this heart never to beat for you
and they make a miss of words
and still you love to sit here alone
and still you know
this rose not for you

Thampi KEE

a lovely poem for you

once I peep inside
on a deep shadow night
and we must
keep it like a cock drink
and we never love it
but once you hate it katee
I feel you a dancing mood

and that night
I walk out of her shadow light
and want to keep you be free
you may steal my heart katee
and I guess it to read and your sweet look
and I wish to write my poem again here
you drink this night and we share it... free...
this must not be of our lov
I steal your drink and peep your door
You may guess it to write.....

"What does it mean what does it mean"
you shiver at night
Your wallet not holds my slim photo?
You not come each place I may not go
and seems to have much better if we are share again
We light one candles and like to stay up night
and wish to kiss
and I write this for you dear

Thampi KEE

A Loving Mother

I love you my mum
rest there for rest
your body I giving for earth to keep
rivers and green,
ground around you love it to snug rest

Mum your body which i give to them
to nourish the green give them fruits
you climb the sandy rock around you
of the beauty they hold.

the rivers and the green hold thy blood
the ground is my body which i give to them

I love you mum
you made me teach to love them the green trees around
and I wish to kiss every crevice and crack of this beauty land

I wish to touch the land the body of you

I am in love
as the ground where you take rest to mother earth
and gives fruit and life to this silly man
so will my love, and days to walk alone
rest in peace Mum

Thampi KEE

a loving mother (Tamil)

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Thampi KEE

a loving year 2009

Not ask me why I come here again to love you.....
we takes it easy, mistakes and faded memories and....

now again, look at your eyes, see something new
when I look at my life's dream comi, ..ng.....
Not ask me why I come here again to love you.....
we takes it easy, mistakes and faded memories and....

Ask me, you were here to took some shots
when I look at your eyes, see something new

Just read my writes again please.....
I am all about love you....

and want me more makes me dream Baby you
for all the lost days and want to keep it again

Why not I missed you.....
looking old days of my life
you kissed me for loves

Thampi KEE

a new dream

A single lone bird
you cry for ever
carrying a green meadow
in this dreamy world
I give you mine
you give me fine
life is not sad
sad way you said

People we love
weeping cry for love
must give me yours
five handful love
you give me
your five fingers
and full of love
not soaking and blending into mass bath of blood
pat the love for love
A single lone bird
I love you

break the heart for love
breaking my words for love
barely my love for the heart
What you say
could change this world again
dont delay the cry for this love
break the heart you love for them

I give you mine
you give me
your five handful,
and break the heartfelt
soaking into the mass of bath....
A single lone bird
you cry for ever

Thampi KEE

a new Gandhthood

You gave us a simple man, full of kindness
humblest and with godly bless
not a lord
owning his own soul like power
you like us, we poorest of poor
the real Indians.....
we like you Bapu, you only know us....
(they not know us... we are really Indians..)
the father of poorest of poor
the light still delight us...Bapu.....

and then we have many 'gandhees'
but the Indira we loved her
a worthy heir of a ablest leader
Blooded to the battle
Born to for fight
Sowed the pride in our soul nation
Not to thrill of the fight

To die for a cause
Honour and the great glory
To win without a great life
lived for India.....
the great Rajiv...
the 'new' India wants glory.....
he made a new vision for this nation

and Sonia the mother....
without a power
but all these great sacrificing.....

Thampi KEE

a new year the brave new year

And keep holding on your hand wish to kiss
All my life I wish, full of spill
when we lay as close as gallows
things may change with one kiss darling

And together we laughing
Wishing you were here
Darling I think of you everyday for a elope
I don't know if I could face a year to come

It is as if I was, alone on this perch
There are many stars surround, none I can reach and love,
And one look into your eyes
tells me something has gone.
I must be out of my mind.
There were so many nights
I'd feel hot smell upon my glass...
But it all comes with this night darling

Thampi KEE

a rain, let it pour to here

Till night
I wait here
she may ring to me
she may speaks softly
I will wait for a call
Till night and
wish to hear your voice you dear
you may sing song of love
touched your heart, I
fill with love
tell me why why don't you ring
close your eyes, cry with pain
love you dear
when you knocking my door
I don't know what I feel
you might laugh
when I cry
sending your love
standing by soul
passing a year
I don't know right at night

then again
summer came
her old smiling wallet
ringing mobile
and old prayer book.....
and again you a hanging soul

summer came around
and her old blanket on the floor
I woke to the slamming of the door
then the rain came....
and we just let it pour all over to here....

sometimes i just thinking of you
i've been not feel a love of you

and i'm looking not of you
you are a soul hanging, our wall
she said will I come in this vishu dear
well you know that we want to meet
then rain come
let pour all over to here

well i never would have been there

Thampi KEE

A Rosy Dream

This is for you,

Did pencils ever write
unwritten paper
empty blank
broken moment
unsaid poems and little words of fear

This morning of our affection
we spill our emotions
through the glass of wine
of ordinary hot words....
and walk through the shore of sand
sea shore is now empty....

a rosy garden
where roses fall silent
at the gaze of the moon,
where the night falls in a rosy faint, and snow
like a' ruby 'drops....

In the morning of our belief
in the faces of stars
like a kiss of words
we rely upon,
the streets remain empty
and our watches break again...
our skies sing
in a painful breeze
we miss our little song

Did paint ever portray
unspoilt canvas
empty hands
idle colours
rest

In the morning of singing song,
whistling
birds.....

Thampi KEE

a saint

when I fly there
I found you are there
I can no longer love, Thy
the devil succeeds not in me
I can no longer touch, thy heart
the savior succeeds in me with you darling

I scream for Lord again to burn
Born again with you

Thampi KEE

Addicted (By Isabella Francis) Translation

ntoxiqué

Oui, je suis accro, et non à la marijuana, l'ecstasy ou la cocaïne,
Oui, je suis accro, accro à la douleur.

Je drapé foulards, je porter des manches complètes,
Pour cacher mon visage, mes bras où les coupures de s'infiltrer.

Mon sac contient toujours une lame
Crimson, rouge, sang andains.

Mes accessoires sont tous dans les tons de rouge,
Mes poignets des bracelets rouges, mes doigts dans les anneaux rouges.

Mes tatouages □□sont réels, ils saignent,
Mes petites coupures inoffensifs répondre à tous mes besoins émotionnels.

Je veux pas de pitié, aucune sympathie, aucun conseil,
Ma vie, mon corps, c'est mon affaire, seulement la mienne.

Mes coupures, mes seuls amis
Juste la façon dont j'en ai besoin, lent à faire amende honorable.

L'eau touche mon corps et tourne à la pluie sanglante
Mon seul plaisir est ma douleur apaisante.

Je le mérite, je dépends de lui, je l'envie,
Je ne m'inquiète pas si ma vie s'écoule peu à peu.

Le temps a filé innombrables,
D'innombrables coupures ont guéri, certains pleurent encore.

Je ne suis pas arrêtée par mon meilleur ami,
Parce qu'elle est la douleur et sera le meilleur jusqu'à la fin.

Même maintenant, le sang ruisselle vers le bas,
Coloration magnifiquement mes draps et chemise de nuit.

Tout le bonheur du monde est une illusion,
Seul plaisir, le plaisir de la douleur est une vraie solution.

Je veux mourir, mourir pour vous,
Mais ma mort doit être courageux, plus la douleur que j'endure.

J'espère que pour aucun des sauveurs, pas de survie, juste de la paix,
Bien que j'attends d'un ange, l'ange de la mort pour me libérer.

Appelez-moi égoïste, égocentrique ou un clone du diable,
Ma douleur est la mienne, à moi seul.

Je ne suis pas impuissant j'ai un contrôle
Comme je me réveille chaque jour je fixé un objectif audacieux mais agréable.

Thampi KEE

Amma: the loving Mother

She sits all alone by the same old divine door
Just longing for the days that are blessing for us
And a love that She knew seems not so far away
Like an Amma with divine blessing that'll come ashore

my Dear Mum.....

Somewhere in the east, where a lone bird cries
the quite of the wind in the wide open skies
Lord,
the emptiness around us, just vanish away.....
the grace of mother, when the stars were here

She walks all alone through smiling face
How She longs to us, and feel Her divine touch
And the world that She knew seems so far not away
Oh She wonders deep inside us, a looming touch,

Somewhere long ago in an old forgotten town
When the rain did fall as the sun went down
Oh the sound of the wind like music in the sky
Lord the lines on Her face say it all with a godly, sigh

So She sits all alone crown.....
With a tear in her eyes singing the same old song
Om Namasivaya.....
Oh her heart can bear all sorrows of you, the time fades away
Just a soul in the dark with no place to belong.

Thampi KEE

anna hazarre...

When thy are our masters
they must care our nation
people we live here under them
but masters they never care our dreams
corrupt people they.....

Not know you, we love you Anna...
I have three puppies
I like to feed them
they must love me
They love to suck my fingers
truely, I love to feed them...

We want to keep our nation free from them

Thampi KEE

Artist of great Walls of India Hussain saab

The wall surrounding us you painted,
Each creature look different colors but looked all too dissimilar
One was a mix and brige the cream of brown pair eyes
Each arm looks warm patches mimicking stains unevenly
Length spread across to our necks
The other girl loves to kiss had a fine blend with pasty dark thigh,
Both stood upright facing in opposite but do nothing

The scenery we wish was one it not on code of god
Yet one you wish to un head....of, so strangely but brutal to kill her
fascinating, love of your girl friend for that instant it had made me to love you

None turned and faced you but our prayer mates went into blur

The river's looks bold and gully way it llos
Cool chill was at first, much a shocked me your exile
You painted all in one India, great walls of India

Thampi KEE

ayyappa the naughty god

Ayyappa they called a god
badly I know you
not a god
but they called a god

not to hear from you
but you write from the soul
madly we read it
they called a mad
know this is true

God made words he made soul of songs
song of love
He made us to read, he made you

God, madly made everything
Without her wondrous words
madly we read a poem from you

They say God made you a naughty
And he gave a godlen hand
hand to write poems

Yes I know he's mighty good and truthful to you
he drinks with you, stay in the night

There is no god, but madly he writes for us
And he knows everything to dream
So just you call on him God
And he will share his love with you
stay with you, drinks with you
and he quit the room
where we sit together
all the time....

(a poet of our Gods own land)

Thampi KEE

bless, bless

And he who made this winter lovely
And he made us with love of this god
and wish to live with this forest and its greenery
And yet, we wish in the stillness of the night
He may come with a rose and may bless us

Thampi KEE

Budha is laughing

You praise my strength,
my fun for the war, ...
the huge wound in
my head yet to heal....

You praise my strength
my son is my power
his muscle on his arm
burning for war

We crushed smiling Buddha
with version of one eye,
utterly without scent..
the eye simply for mind,

You raped my faith
and forced for purdha..
you raped my sister,
for the sake of your faith

you made this land
and famine was the end,
any more than gray old horse
we meet in the holy place

Thampi KEE

Dear you are near.....

My dear your love and all your dear dreams.....
My dear you wish be here in my godly arms.....

I will love this godly land.....
and wish our God will be here.....
On that calm and patient night of union
The beauty of verdurant dawn,
Over thy face shall fawn,
(Following lines filled by my friend)
That last mystic breath of nerves, that last beat
Of tremulous hearts, and the moist heat
Of your lips shall smother me neat.

My dear,
We are far, solitary flowers in love-woods
Waiting for spring to shuffle our petals,
My dear,
You are near, flowing in my veins,

(my friend wants to add)
sliver of pain looming in the moony night
shiver of cool and don't be sad, that's the moon
she shed her silver and opens
As her lips nuzzle my ear -.....
[sadness felt from you dear,
perhaps the moon will soothe
my heart and touch to smoothe
and heal my wondering mind
and again happiness, I will find?]

(Dear please fill this poem)

Thampi KEE

dream life again

Take my hand I will show the light
and dream and another lonely night

In my life I feel your eyes are filling with tears
when moon come to your eyes
then I find it hard to dream
I think that you may go away from me

and I tell my self you may come one day here

I never have sleep

When I was with you I would
like anyone to come
blinded by another sun
and want to reborn you
Wish to conjure dream life again

Thampi KEE

Dreams

some words for you to hum along
the sound so sweet and soft to sing

the soul of dear, may wandering through
the sandal world of silent woods,
not listening to summer breeze
staring at blue old sky of us

never ask this wind to sing
I wonder what they're thinking of
just thinking of, passing of our life
still looking for thy long lost love

I will ask the moon above to say
to bring you love, a night and a day
and a touch so sweet and a true warm
fun, I wish so warm again...

Thampi KEE

Emotions

My world belongs here
And it appears that we feel the same way.
This consigns blossoms everywhere.
It shines with a love touch.
In every thought,
You are my loving angel.
You paint my lifeless days with your loving hands.
Rosy colours with emotions,
In my lonely moments,
I wish to kiss you again.

Thampi KEE

happy words to love 2011

Kee writes to you,

My dearest,
Happy new year for you to be blessed,

you writes the best

really blessed if writes from the heart....

You penned few lines on my our book

The harvest of god and prayer words on dreams
Somewhere, you keep my heart and its burns

a kiss of your words....

To see no further than
And now our psalm
And a smell of fiery word in this poem

your writes little is the best....
I love our greatness in its charm..
happy new year to you dearest

Sincerely wish happy to all, loves the fiery words in our poems
Kee thampi

Thampi KEE

happy new year to you 2011

Kee writes to you,

My dearest,
Happy new year for you to be blessed,

you writes the best

really blessed if writes from the heart....

You penned few lines on my our book

The harvest of god and prayer words on dreams
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To see no further than
And now our psalm
And a smell of fiery word in this poem

your writes little is the best....
I love our greatness in its charm..
happy new year to you dearest

Sincerely wish you happy new year,
you loves our poems on god
Kee thampi

Thampi KEE

I Love You

He was not like as you, and not being
as a face in our dreamy world
But never looking behind him again

For me not like a blackhole
Bringing him closer and loving him again

But as my emotions appeared....

His spaceship not crashed, and our hearts fallen love

Even though he thought we would see last
we love him
and beyond our world
we never allow him to nearer
when we love

Lord you are there
where we found him
the great joy of him
I love his brown eyes
proud way he walks
the great portrait you made
but never it looks

Thampi KEE

I Wish

I wish
I will have a friend
With me to my dreams
With me to pray
With me to....drink

Not like to a mad
Not let me to mad....

I never like to read,
Never like to sing songs...
She may be with me to work
She may be with me to my dreams

She may be like to a child
she may be like to a wild.....

I never hate to your love
I never hate to my God

I never like to a river
she may like to dive there
she may die here

Thampi KEE

I wish to kiss you God

Thanks for your bless

and I wish to kiss you
may you come here
and read my words

Innocents words and all the dead days over
Bribed mouths are mum to bitter truth again, you God
We do not know why you meet me these days
We folds our hands
and wish to kiss you, come here with your love

But to keep us safe words to hum

"The rich will get all the richer still
I go on keeping poverty kin
Who am I to quiz the divine will
That would very likely be a sin ' ; ' "

we meet you then
you keep me -yet days not come to love

Thampi KEE

Land of War

and I think no rain,
and you end laughing....
now I miss you in tears darling

I can not wait
till the bloodshed ends
we speak loudly
support you the 'young man'

true spirit of venture along
this autumn wind falling
I try to keep your heart warm again
till we keep them away from this land
the pirates in our sea not wait for war

God dont say peace
mad to keep them in our land
God can you say peace...
please keep gun for war..

Thampi KEE

M F Hussain and The Great Walls Of India

The wall surrounding us you painted,
Each creature look different colors but looked all too dissimilar
One was a mix and brige the cream of brown pair eyes each
arm and looks warm patches mimicking stains unevenly
Length spread across to our necks
The other girl loves to kiss had a fine blend with pasty dark thigh,
Both stood upright facing in opposite but do nothing

The scenery we wish was one it not on code of god
Yet one you wish to un headof, so strangely but brutal to kill her
fascinating, love of your girl friend for that instant it had made me to love you

None turned and faced you but our prayer mates went into blur

The river's looks bold and gully way it llos
Cool chill was at first, much a shocked me your exile
You painted all in one India, great walls of India

Thampi KEE

My Dear Mother (□□□□□ □□□)

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Thampi KEE

My Love To The River

But your eyes are shining
bright way you looks
shall we walk to the river
leaving behind all, to scoff

but the great sunrise
these old flowers
But you never know the scent of my rivers

I wish to show my old happy days here
I begin to write my love
where we swim and where we found him
The great joy made on me

Thampi KEE

My love to the River (Mon amour To The River) French

Mais tes yeux brillent
de façon éclatante vous regarde
devons-nous marcher jusqu'à la rivière
laissant derrière eux tous, à se moquer de

mais le soleil se lever une grande
ces vieilles fleurs
Mais on ne sait jamais l'odeur de mes rivières

Je veux montrer à mes vieux jours heureux ici
Je commence à écrire mon amour
où nous baigner et où nous l'avons trouvé
La grande joie que me fit

Thampi KEE

My loving mother (Italian)

Amo mia madre
Previdenza e
Io metterò il tuo corpo alla terra
Fiumi e verdi,
Si può poggiare a terra intorno al accogliente, romantico

Non ho madre per dare loro il vostro corpo
Loro di crescere frutta verde
Si può salire al Rock Sand
Hanno bellezza.

Il tuo sangue a fiumi e verdi
Dessi il mio corpo a terra per farli

Amo mia madre
Mi hai insegnato ad amare gli alberi intorno a loro verde
La bellezza di questa terra, voglio baciare ogni fessura e crack

Voglio toccare il corpo della terra si è

Mi piace
Madre Terra, dove è possibile rilassarsi nel campo
E i frutti magri e dà la vita per l'uomo
Che amo, e avere il tempo di camminare da solo
Riposa in pace, mamma
New! Click the words above to edit

Thampi KEE

New Born Baby

If only I could come
and more and more
and night light shed its wings of fire
leaving me in a darken path
and long keep me with empty pocket
and to kiss empty glass
but today is the night
with joy of a new born baby

just not another night
only if I could walk with you
with full of money to drink with you
with night after night to shed

Ripples of song
and a kisses of new born baby
but today is deserted
with empty pocket to enjoy
in search of you

Whenever there is a darkness,
I thank you understand my ways

Thampi KEE

Not alone

when we fear
no rain drops falls
you feel small drops
but we walk with pride
but your eyes are wet
tear swelling my dear
every night you
cry for love
No rain drops falls
from our heaven
wondering when you will alright
wishing I could see you
night now dear
as time goes
now only this is
no drops of love fall
still i feel you are alone
now I wish to come heaven

Thampi KEE

Our Flag

see
my flag is colourful
your flag is very nice
but this kid love the red....

you like the other

we can raice our flag
we can be proud
we can raice in high
I wish to hang it up
raice it up
fly with my loving stars.....

Thampi KEE

return to our home

Then again I wish to write,

When we write something to you dear
Then I feel a sorrow

Here is the door where we meet
And filled words with love

And learn to earn something for our bread

And now a farewell tell you, dear
And now time come to go for our home

Not be crazy
Today or the other day we may go to our home
Where we born
Now we may try to laugh
And then start to cry
Not feel free to hide

The unsaid words
Right or wrong

Please drink this hot
And dressed for a walk

And not rush for home
Where we born

Thampi KEE

Silent nights

one silent night
I went there
you gave me a wing
wings to fly

one silent night
I went to a fly
you gave me a wing

when I fly
you made a silent cry
cry your hearts.....
lonely you
call me a black....
lonely nights you cries for me

I went to sky
I went to woods
pray for you....
a sweet breath here.....

cry your hearts
tell your nights....
pray for mine,
sweet breath fine.....

Thampi KEE

Sri. ohm Sai.....

I never know the way you keep us
We never know the way you love us...

Sai you blessed us with your divine hand
We stand here looking a fool
Not know the way he keep us....

Longest time we pretended,
Not know our sin and the prayers
for us to.....keep in your golden land

Now alone you miss us and will be in lotus feet
and we wish to dropp a word of cry.....
Now we know, you never smile...
and makes us a burn

Thampi KEE

Steve Erwin; A Crocodile man and for you a rose' bush '

You're really fearless and want to hunt
You're really want to make us to teach
You're really lover of wild
You're really uncaring it but to learn from it
You're really want to teach them.
You really twisted order of the day
and shatter mirror of terror

You make efforts to peace
'Watching. Waiting. Carefully baiting.'

You belong to a brave leaders of the day
To you, it was you who did it best

For you we learn wild animal kingdom
You're not hide, proudly teach us to protect our pendant head
You're not mere a crocodile hunter
Steve.....
Not that filthy breed of reptilian...

A rose bush for you....

Thampi KEE

stop this drink

War again started in this
Starry night.....
When yellow snow
fall on our window....

Dark hair fall on this pillow
Stop my baby
Peep this window
Stop my darling
Keep the door open for run....

A bloodstained man run for life...
Stop my baby stop this drink
Keep my breast free for run...

A bloodstained fight
Not care
how you cry and plead.....
Child you made seed on sin
Born for this

A war not far, man and man
A war you and she
a war between the man and the her
There is a war between
that ones who say there is not a war

Keep the door open for a run
A bloodstained man come for life...
Stop my baby stop this drink
Keep my breast free for run...
A bloodstained fight
Not care how you cry and plead

Thampi KEE

t'aime ma maman

t'aime ma maman
il reste au repos
votre corps, je donne de la terre pour garder
rivières et le vert,
sol autour de vous l'aimez pour refermer reste

Maman de votre corps que je donne à leur
pour nourrir le vert de leur donner des fruits
vous escalader la roche de sable autour de vous
de la beauté qu'ils détiennent.

les rivières et le sang maintenez la touche verte ton
le sol est mon corps que je donne à leur

Je t'aime maman
tu m'as fait apprendre à aimer les arbres verts autour
et je tiens à embrasser toutes les fentes et les fissures de cette terre de beauté

Je tiens à toucher la terre le corps de vous

Je suis dans l'amour
que le sol où vous prendre du repos à la terre mère
et donne des fruits et de la vie de cet homme ridicule
Il en sera de mon amour, et les jours de marcher seul
repose en paix Maman

Thampi KEE

the cool waves of moon

nothing more to say you now
shed the shadow of moon
and our seasons may come and go

then I know the loom spin the web of cool waves around us
and might light it shade to them
you might bring peace on us

a light may bring peace on earth
the god your love will shine on us

the seasons come and go
but
your cry and shadow of sorrows
may never change

Thy god you come here for the change for them

when we spin light of change..
the cool waves of spirits
shadow of moon...

but nothing to say you shed the shadow of moon here

Thampi KEE

The Gandhthood....

You gave us a simple man, full of kindness
humblest and with godly bless

not a lord
owning his own soul like power
you like us, we poorest of poor
the real Indians.....

we like you Bapu, you only know us....
(they not know us... we are really Indians..)
the father of poorest of poor
the light still delight us...Bapu.....

and then we have many 'gandhees'
but the Indira we loved her
a worthy heir of a ablest leader
Blooded to the battle
Born to for fight
Sowed the pride in our soul nation
Not to thrill of the fight

To die for a cause
Honour and the great glory
To win without a great life

lived for India.....

the great Rajiv...
the 'new' India wants glory.....
he made a new vision for this nation

and Sonia the mother....
without a power
but all these great sacrificing.....

Thampi KEE

The Pale Green Light

Still I feel the pale green light
Still I forget to smell you the lighty
Still you shine on my darkside
Light make me the luck, but still the wisdom
Still my darkside fell your wisdom
Flirting you with our freedom
Building the new way to smell our world, freedom
Layers of light still enters my world

Light show as wisdom of life
light give us a tip of begins
Light give us godly peace
all new hopes on our suffering.....

Thampi KEE

the smiles

Today you smiles
and smiles hit my heart
and you burn for the madness
All along the road we ride

Every heart bleeds for pain
and you hit down in gloomy darkness
With your grief to keep
As you drink more and more
and never try to smiles
and no love for no
Smile never for glass to a drink

Thampi KEE

the young leader

The love and foliage of your loves
green India will love you the leader

we want a leader
youthful to lead us
lovable in looks
humble in nature
vision of future

he makes a resemble of the God...

he makes us to trust
faiths of a road
and made things to peace

we trust to lead role of a 'ram'
worth for great nation
worth to keep us safe
must be humble in looks
eyes of a console

true he may from there to lead us to godly nation
send him for us....

Thampi KEE

They Say We Must Fight to Keep Our Freedom

when you come
with a knife
I wish to be killed
you kicked, and left for ever
a betrayal
a sad cry
and left here
nobody looks

sadly, she come with a pale rose

she knows
they say
we must fight to keep our freedom

Thampi KEE

This morning with my God

Then You write.....
Let's feel free to sing song of love
love will reflect in our eyes...

Let's sing the morning prayer
Rhythmed by this cool morning and with our heart beats.
Let's feel the caressing breeze and its love
Let's pray God, its brings the fragrance of roses
Towards love...Godly love
Let's touch this morning sunrays...
With our stretched hand in hand
Let's walk free my dear,
Go towards unknown shores'

(I wish to read and keep and to write) .

In the morning when I awake
I see your lovely face in the heart of cool breeze and silence
In the morning when I awake
I really felt you are mine
In the morning when I see you
I am in love
When I go to a walk
not to pray...
I see you are near for a dear walk
I really owe, full of passion....
Not to work
full of mad love
want to fly, over hills and valleys
beyond my wildest dreams of love
and pray, thy, take through
this oceans of love
when I go to bed
I really feel, you are here
Now we are in bed... and in love

Thampi KEE

This must not be loved

The Kite....
once I peep inside
and deep shadow day
and we must
keep it like cold drink
never love it
but she hate it katee
I feel a dancing mood of you
and night
I walk out of her shadow
and want to keep you free
you steal my heart katee
and I guess it to read
and I wish to write my poem here
you drink this night and we are free...
this must not be of lov
I steal your drink and peep your door
You guess it to write.....

"What does it mean what does it mean"

Your wallet not holds my photo again
How come each place I not go
and seems to have much better if we are free
We light candles stay up late
wish to kiss and hug...
and I write this for you dear

Thampi KEE

Twin Triplets(No.2) By Valsa George(A French Translation)

Triplets jumeaux (n ° 2)

Pot au Noir
L'esprit, vide de la musique
Sur une plage solitaire
A côté d'une mer silencieuse

Love Lost
Une fois que j'ai vu arcs-en-ciel
Une fois que j'ai pris la mélodie dans le vent
Maintenant que le ciel chargé de nuages ☐☐et un pot dans mes oreilles

Thampi KEE

Une histoire céleste (French)

Je peux voir à travers tes yeux
Un ciel maintenant et saint amour coulera
personne ne peut vous voir maintenant
pas le côté sombre attend de vous,

disent-ils pas un clown
la jeune fille qu'elle ne regarde pas un mignon
Je suppose qu'ils ne sont pas fous comme moi
juste un étranger
chercher un ami dans ce ciel

Je ne dis jamais non
tu sais que je ne fais jamais des blagues
nous l'avons fait aujourd'hui
helen, le ciel tu fait ici

Thampi KEE

Une main sur sa robe lâche: La paix fraîche (French poem)

La paix n'est pas une trahison de ceci aimé

La paix est pas une seule chanson de ronflement.

La paix est ma belle fille

Elle tombant de nouveau à moi qu'elle est un tenir le premier rôle que je peux voir ici
je sais que vous êtes là, quelque part ici je ne s'ennuiera pas de toi ces cheveux
bouclés je ne voudrai pas manquer l'odeur de cet aimé.....

Je sais vous reviendrez un certain jour où je prie que vous êtes là, espère quelque part
ici que vous vous rappelez m'appaling encore.... Je ne manquerai pas ce linteau
pourpre que je n'embrasserai pas cette belle paix de fibre n'est pas vraiment une paix
de bavardage n'est pas une seule main sur sa robe pourpre.

La paix n'est pas une affaire gitane.

La paix n'est pas une prière de avaler

(Transl. of poem: A Hand on her loose gown: The cool peace)

Thampi KEE

why I love you 2009

Not ask me why I come here again to love you.....
we takes it easy, mistakes and faded memories and....

now again, look at your eyes, see something new
when I look at my life's dream comi, ..ng.....
Not ask me why I come here again to love you.....
we takes it easy, mistakes and faded memories and....

Ask me, you were here to took some shots
when I look at your eyes, see something new

Just read my writes again please.....
I am all about love you....

and want me more makes me dream Baby you
for all the lost days and want to keep it again

Why not I missed you.....
looking old days of my life
you kissed me for loves

Thampi KEE

Words Of Wisdom

A lime flower race in its grace
and purest joy I feel when it to brace
spoke the words yet not to forget

Today we blessed for all the grace made for me
and role you made and the words the brilliant land made of love

Thampi KEE