

Poetry Series

trinity aana

- poems -

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trinity aana (a true Gemini....)

i like to live truthfully- my truths...
keep people and yourself surprised....go on a tangent....

Works:

one day...well..may be..

;;;;;; **when i am not me;** ;;;;;;

it happens most often
i grab a piece of today
and
i turn it into a charcoal
sketch out a portrait
on a clean slate of today
i sketch self
next day early morning a hummingbird fly past
i see that a yesterday's piece of paper
my self portrait..that was
it turned out not me... not me.....! !

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~~~Archives`~~~~~`crawling~~~

I tried to search in ancient archives\_\_\_A letter, some letter  
in context with refrence to your sent bunch of wild flower-  
i fretted and i fumed also smiled along the way from  
one high ceiling to another cabinet  
my fingers all knobby and wobbly, creaking.....  
cramping wildly! ! ! !  
to know, oh to know. as to why tell me why, You, ,  
honeydipped a branch of bouganville? ? ?  
such a hardy creeper? ? ? and you? you  
sent it to me? ? ? on a cold wintry night! ! ! ! !  
sweet, musky all laden and with crawlies nesting  
it had trailed well over the roof top\_\_\_\_\_now! ! ! ! !

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**black granite~~~~~blue bud**

that one bud of wild blue rose  
i hide under the broken corner slab  
granite black cold slab  
it will not show, no smell, no roots it will take  
under impersonal hard granite slab  
but it, a soft blue bud wild, had shoved the heavy stone  
cracked other ones to turn itself in a  
    wild blue bush of roses  
puzzling me unseen unheard alone sitting beside it  
thinking ways to prune it, or to let it be  
waiting, for the call coming  
once a year, any time of the year....

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## **blue.....nile**

Blue as only Nile, long winding,  
ribbon, its so deep and so entangled  
all of its water is just a few drops....  
take care....its not to be the cloud.....  
dropp the drops, to submerge oceans.....  
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**bluejay: : : : : : : fly: : : : : : : away: : : : : : : to devilsnest**

blue jay, , , , , , , a lonely blue jay, , , , , , , here perched.... red wild rose bush  
it never ventured away.....from  
weighed its wings.....from  
bluejay.....taken the wings.....flown..... small patch....sky.....  
oh the taste of.....nile.....fragrance of.....desertstorm.....  
sand in its throat.....blinding sunshine.....  
in the bright eyes.....covers its blueness.....  
the colour is now.....merged with.....the evening sky.....  
moon.....waxing.....star dot.....  
waning moon.....stardot.....  
bluejay.....bluejay come hither.....  
rosebush.....wild.....bluejay.....wild.....  
passion.....longing.....dreaming.....  
....perched....parched.....  
not regretting..... the flight.....  
its a bluejay.....its a bluedot..... the wilderness.....  
a gypsy.....found.....landlessness.....

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## **coIn.....oNly**

coin a name for me every day  
give it to me for safe keeping  
i shall take it with me to where I belong  
write a mail for me of new makes  
sent it to me forwarding saving  
i shall take it with me to where it belong  
share a fantasy with every moon  
let me relive it for your sake in me  
i promise i shall take it to where it belong  
read your epic with half closed eyes  
scripted to me to enact as relished  
i a directors actor take it with me to where it belong  
trust me your love, heart and mind  
your's old timer for safe keeping  
i guarantee you to go with you to where YOU belong.....

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**double game.....//////////.....//////////.....blind fold**

expanded and invented emotions lived like a hooded cult  
trembling, comatosed and deride they consolidated~~~~us  
us as consort in a crime we as children needed no impetus! !  
inertia in me zealous you~~~~` picture us  
as rustic rumped rummaging ruminating regressing~~ hermits  
seize this order of the day to never go near the never land  
hatch a plot sedating trifling commoners  
tenets of my tender being forbading me for~~~ any momentum  
emulate you whisper~~~follow me~~~endearing you to me  
conventions dictate otherwise i intended to convert ~~~~into a hoodlum! ! !

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**fursat.....**

acha bahana hai tera peney ka  
mujhsey na mil baat na kar  
mai bhi mashguul hun zinda hun  
mayyaatt tayar hai  
kab fursat hue hai saki  
jaam -o-paymaine sey! ! ! ! ! ! ! !

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## **hand in.....hand out**

river side go hand in hand with flowing water,  
star light shine hand in hand with fireflies,  
hand out to me some nectar some rays, now.  
hand out to me some flight some anchor, now.  
my angel walk with me hand in hand, to the cliff to the equinox now..  
my angel walk with me now! !

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## **Helen, , , , , trojan**

Helen.menelaus, paris.troy all a myth, till sun dial shadow,  
happened on tropic of cancer.  
all army canalized in a labyrinth of a tree, the horse.  
zeus, ruled, wish, i wish a battle royal..  
hedonics payed heed, that s hours need  
win, my lord, loosing ambush to regain terrain  
greek to me its your own depository, profound.  
batting on a bauble, trojan! ! ! !  
toy after all a toy, trojan! ! ! !  
the epic is born out of a myth, that is.that was till  
i was not Helen.....you not Paris.....

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**hey, honey//////////////////////////////////////call**

Hey, Honey, call me whenever  
i want to hear you out, any time of the year  
whenever you feel like calling me, telling me,  
today, tomorrow, exactly nintyeight and eleven  
nothing anyone can do shall transform  
you? ?  
me for sure! !  
our predictament is final, judges inkpen broken  
we are condmned to live and die  
a life of two halfdrops splashing.....

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## **indeed a friend....**

walls my castle is built by are so thick  
wells my water is drawn from so deep  
my echo(s) are muffled drowned blind  
i broke, walls..i pailed out, myself..i passed  
if you are not a friend's friend, in deed, ,  
i fail you  
and  
you fail me  
if i am not a friend's friend, in need, ,

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## **lodestar....LOST.**

blue, deep midnight blue, strewn with iced  
moonstones and diamonds  
those very diamonds which were LOST to me  
i had these in my eyes....polished uncut, but..  
now my eyes have rubies filled in them  
just by gazing for the treasure once was..  
yours and mine  
Lodestar followed us we walked hand in hand,  
echo of my name not even was echoed,  
me perceived by the shine you a firefly, smiles were finest  
music devout heard by  
me? you? lodestar? we frisked past-our angel! !  
soul to soul, eyes to eyes, beat by beat.....  
a tornado our all in its - eye  
blue, deep blue now azure...one eye flipped my diamonds?  
rubies in my eyes, my diamonds moonstone dusted.....  
Lodestar lost.....

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**never.....again.....never**

path....strewn with rose buds  
walk alone  
walk down  
walk upto  
again  
never  
ever  
dreams made of.....rainbows  
sleep lonely  
sleep tight  
sleep untill  
again  
never  
ever.....

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## **nimble foot.....expert**

a chariot with some white some black horses  
fast runners they blend as one so i refuse to count  
lightening speed they run is swift as my mind waves  
expert reining them is cleverer than my sixth sense  
stable these hoofs belong to is multi star studded  
thorough breeds i got as colts are all nimble foot  
at times i go for a ride or they call me to take a ride  
their neighs their kicks i do not now ignore  
as colts i fed sugar cubes as incentive to obey  
as horses they ask for salt as incentive to obey  
reined to the chariot reins with the expert charioteer  
wheels well oiled all polished shinning in moon light  
now i go for a ride often i go for a ride  
i wish them to run faster as my heart s racing  
i wish them to break wind as my vision s swept  
i wish them to cross jump passions flow brook  
i wish them to climb mounds west wall to hill top  
they ask me now why ever now to feed them  
salt rock salt to disobey the expert in my charioteer.....

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## **no not again.....not by you**

this tormenting twisting ankle again oh! not again  
all on the way up to the hill all the way down  
i climbed without a misstep, i was down half way  
on the top it was a picnic  
music cheers and fine drizzle  
sandwich was soggy? no, no, no  
it was to be for all summer sundays  
just this way exactly the way it was  
it was.....coming back.....it was.....  
picking panicies for the window sill  
you ran past me.....you shoved me? ? ?  
aches in my ankle never gone since then..  
my love i know it was love with you touched me  
it again twisted tormenting me  
again.....oh again by you! ! ! !

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**roses wilt.....not alone.**

sitting alone all day after that all night too  
it gives me shivers and my roses wilt.....away  
roses wilt they are not immortal as i am  
shedding rose water tears  
dreaming alone, my dreams vanish.....away  
dreams vanish they are not real as i am  
leaving a virtual sign off  
heart alone.mind alone.life alone too  
it is not loneliness i relinquished.....away  
bequeathing myself a black hole  
aspiring sprouts, soft, pliable, cool too  
i arise i arrive, firm to take you.....away  
sucking nutrients from it  
drops few, buds new, soft thorns bloom  
in me in you around us to make me  
alone some more alone.....

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## **solemnity.....reflect**

contractual habit we took oath for, what on earth can make you forget it  
rental asked was prepaid in heavy sighs,  
the grassland you showed to me  
tha attic, that attic, you said was a hidding room  
window sil with the pot of pitunias  
sole candlestand, there was drippingwax on it,  
i saw it  
tenant, renounced it, vacant it is,  
staircase going to the clouds  
all was to be mine, you, but you,  
kept a room locked,  
i percept it a cosy corner,  
a logbook said my day of occupation  
i made it my coffin, i gave it my whole  
eerie, efface, haunted, effigy of a someone  
solemn sermons all day long, drummed out, from  
that room that you kept locked from me, i am sueing contractual break.....

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## **theres vaccum.....imp0ssible**

else where its a possibility nothing remains.....But  
in heart and in mind in my.....sleepy dreams.....  
a fragrance go away a scent replace it.....But  
in my memory This aroma is.....my home.....  
back stairs roof top hidden notes all are.....But  
my attic is my kingdom do..... i surrender? ? ?  
that small broken suitcase with a red ribbon tied to it.....  
A Vaccum? ? ? possible.....But  
as soon as a doors shut a window opens to let.....  
another fill.....flood with another fresh flood.....But  
i remain, you remain, they remain as well.....  
Impossible is a Vaccum.....in life.....

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## **time.....up**

hey, nvr say nvr die.....

can you translate my something into your something..  
we are playing a game of chess with time machine..  
there was a condition though...we were to play together  
looking into a mirror.....

hey, hurt is if no pain is.....

furnish a personal bond against the toys you are taking..  
music to the ears, beauty to the eyes, slumber to aches..  
forfeited your bond was.....we were to barter mutually  
looking into a mirror.....

hey, remember no forgetting.....

meet me half way, to the house of cards we are building..  
come round the corner, hedges of white lily, yellow leaves..  
lounge there will we.....we were to stay for days of moons  
looking into a mirror.....

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## **TropicAl.....raiN**

dense proliferating cool as in hot can be  
not a sun beam for months augmented  
the rotten leaves beneath  
smouldering, nauseatingly sweet, choking  
steam rising from the ground  
dizziness vertigo centralising the system  
moths hover centipedes crawl  
A widow giant black spinning silky lacey noose  
relishing newly acquired widowhood, saintly  
eternally, calmly, lounging impartible for another  
widowhood....  
till then lonely.lonesome, alone conjuring.....

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## **yelling.....in a whisper...**

Oh! so its you, discerning, as only you can be  
persuasion, grit plain nude grit, perturbing, you  
let sleeping lions sleep let bluebird be quiet  
your esteem arises from organic force, your sin original.  
deafening din, silent uproar, dense light  
Oh! so its you, as only you can be  
favouring a faux pas, climbing the sky, downing with fever  
Ursa Major, Callisto, Zeus....not be callous  
let me circumvent, let me cohort, let me be....me  
Oh! so its you light year away as only you can be  
yelling my name.....still in a whisper.....

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