Classic Poetry Series

Umasree Raghunath

- 192 poems -

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Umasree Raghunath (24 September 1976)

A vivid writer, well known blogger and a highly respeced Poet whose emotions flow as the stream of words and giving thyself a new meaning with every lyric written and every poem completed.

Poetry to me is a passion Its one way to shed my emotion. Best way to describe creation Cherish everything in unison

My passion began when I was 13 years old. Writing jingles. Just 4 line verses for the Young World – in Hindu. I don't remember the day, when the first poem got published, but it inspired me to continue. I found that having command over a language and passion to feel and react to everything around you is all that needed to be a good writer. As the best outgoing student, having an opportunity to represent the district at the State Level in many events, gave me a focus on two things in life- Poetry & Service. The first dictionary I received as a prize for winning all prizes of the Forest Department Literacy Drive became my bible. Collector Madan Mohan Reddy advised the amateur writer to read five pages of the same every day. I gave it a small thought. A small beginning.

My first poem that went public was on August 20,1992, months after Rajiv Gandhi's assassination, on Satbhavana Divas in front of 1400 students and a large press audience. Emotion sprang from a speech to an unknown poem, that later got widely applauded by Collector Agarwal. I felt embarrassed receiving responses for that event.

Many occasions and events make a poet. Anything that would touch your heart, make you feel, understand the emotion, provide you a solution – in a poetic description. I always wanted Poetry to be a subject, just like Geography, history or Math's. For this would definitely make the silent minds speak. Rewind and react on things- off late the most forgotten emotions in this materialistic world.

Make me thy lord, sand or a stone If I forget to smile or cry or frown Take me thy lord, off this world If I fail to love a child and old.

So far, I have a library of 400 poems, small and big in sizes, soft and strong in emotions, events of life safely hidden in verses, and vast more reactions packed in all lines of frustrations, truly describing the inspirations, taking myself forward.

Ask me not as a poet to write for you For I cannot do that till I know you Share me not as a poet to all I knew For they share my pain and passions too.

All I could say is, give due recognition. When the world over accolades and appreciates young writers and poets, India seems to be no where in the cream layer. We have rich potential of young minds to be explored. Poetry is one beautiful part of literature. Let India make its mark in this field too, after all, all achievements of human beings are for those few emotions that bind them- Love, Hatred, Frustration, Happiness, Success & Contentment.

Thank You!

Works:

Never Say Quit

11 September

The Sky was blue and clear with the bright morning sun light All of a sudden emerged a fear and made people run in fright Unimaginable to usual human thought a disaster occurred within a lot People cried for help and support jumped off the windows holding life in hand in minutes the pillars of architectural strength grounded to the earth as a rubble of dust all that was left for a day was a fear panic and pain of losing the ones dear life had not been the same again for many but the Nation should in Bravery amidst agony The whole world condemned the tragedy that was a result of wicked minds in jeopardy But it's the belief of the human mind that we can forget and go ahead with life those made the world look forward despite the ground being shaken on 9/11 It is the courage of the Nation that made the people go-ahead re-proclaim that no matter what terrorism cannot shake the integrity the unity and wisdom of the world Nations

A Broken Heart

Deep down in my heart You are the best piece of art A thought to keep me in tact Making you an endearing fact Life taught me to forget The little tragedy that I did get With the love I bestowed on you This is something to me very new Yet, I have strength to bid adieu For to you, I cant be one among few Let me live if I can cherish your thought Or die peacefully if I am unable to forget Deep down in my heart You are the most beautiful art Painted with true colours of love Cherished in heart always and now If life had given you for me to adore It will also give me scope to adjourn You from my heart, soul and mind And will vanish before you search to find For if my absence would give you peace I wish to go beneath earth with 6 feet piece For if my feeling for you is true Let life unfold its charm which is new If I am not right, let god hug me tight If I lose this fight, let life get to its might You are not just a dream I dreamt But sincere life as a friend I meant.

A Carve for Freedom....From Chaos

Somethings are silently forgotten With aging and distance driven Somethings are hardly forgotten Besides the storms and sharpens Few people live in you for ever Though you are never together Few places loved by you for ever Though you will never go for sure Seldom a song is sung for all The memories of childhood mall Seldom a palate is filled for all With the relishes of the past befall Never thought that I am still alive Unless I went back to the shore Where I once happily lived and swayed Marking that I am just still alive Having lost every emotion of life And suffered so much as a wife My tolerance knew no bounds But to silently cry within my heart I have everything for a decent life But not the one I really wanted Every minute of the city is driven Be it on road, for food or for sleep Everything is controlled beyond me Which I hate to be a part of thee All I cherished is the freedom to live Freedom to sleep, freedom to work Freedom to speech, freedom to love Now no freedom, to even breathe.....

A carve for true love

Is it lust or love that I have on you That I whine when you act new Or is it something a change in you As you say that you hate me too I know you love me true I was good and kind to you You were passionate and true When you took my hand in you With a promise to never leave me And so much love to cling on me Where did all that disappear now To live without you, I do not know The first day that crush you had For my love that I did not even shed Your eyes spoke of the scare That I may leave you no where But finally it was you who hate Just because I am not a perfect mate Nothing I have in me to give you Except for an ardent love true I am sure I am not carried away by you You are the best happened to me too As you keep away with hatred I am dying here every passing day tired No other thoughts or people around Except to live in your memory I found The more you hate, the more I love you The more you go away, I want you true...

A Child in Me

A child that cherishes in me A refreshing thought it got to be Like the little one I see around I love to share the things I found Still love to fly kites in the beach Build the castles in the sand Want to climb the mango trees Guide the boats in the rainy day Pluck the flowers in the neighbor's garden Bonkers and fun with the old maiden Love to swim and skip lunch Enjoy my favorite munch Want to go left and right In mini skirts and marchfast Close the eyes on horse rides Fly the rockets on first benchers Pin the hankies to the teacher's salwar Make fake calls as pranks accord Collect the piggy bank little coins And fun around the new movies Watch TV keeping a book in front Make icecreams that turn brunt Read the little comics that are fun Watch cartoons of tom and cherry on run Write little English lyrics we know Of the mountains filled with snow Wish among friends to glow Love lots of boys' say that so Play cricket hitting coconut trees Breaking next door windows Taking to heels as Auntie scrawls Spinning back the balls and bowls Riding the little red tricycle Fighting if someone chuckles Playing endless in the rocking horse Not letting anyone in the little cradle As the food gets on table, saying cheese Making dirt climbing bikes with grease Jumping in the little waters on roads As rains leaves behind the village roads Walking on the coconut trunk That is the bridge between the farms Running behind one winged butterfly Or catching little fish in the brooks behind A child in me will never die As with childhood friends I cherish every day As childhoods is always a part of me

A Helpless Mom

When it's beyond me, I look upon God With tears in my eyes and pain in the heart All I now need is no luxury in life But a strength to provide good for my child Just because I could give her the best I have said no to my most loved second child As I wanted her to have her own dad I have compromised to be my man's wife So many little compromises and challenges Yet the state of affairs do not change I have no words to describe the pain Than to shed the tears with no questions raised It's all about the school I wanted her to get in But when I now know I cannot afford it I am ashamed and angry with myself Is this the result of choosing to be a wife? When I stood in the road with no home to go I challenged to have a land of my own Now the dream home getting in shape I have to compromise on other dates But thinking that it is at the cost of education It's driving me with craze and rapid tension As a child I had the best of things available As a mother I don't do justice to my child That the biggest sin for which I would repent I will never forgive myself for this testament

A Leader is a legend on his own

A Leader is a legend on his own creating epics of Work written on Stone The deeds inspire the people beside The Style, honour and inbuilt pride Eyes that speak the flowing thoughts and time well spent with glowing success pots Young, Enthusiatic, well-determined and ever inspiring Thats what we find Danny to be- ever in multi-tasking.

Wishing Many more Laurels for all the efforts and perfection you put in everything you do

A lonely soul

I am always a social being With friends hanging around All ages, all races and all faces I have lots of them to surround No differences of class or creed Unbiased friendships of all need Fun unlimited that's get shared Naughtiest things we together dared Someone who just thinks lives for me Someone for whom I think I need to be Few who cling on just for fun? Few who join me as I take a run? Someone who just want my company Someone whose company is an agony Few who just go about to flirt Few who always talks about the dirt Someone who advises the best Someone who shapes me up with the rest Few who are afar yet think about me Few whose life I made a difference to be Someone who got in life settled Someone who got in life turned Few who join me in all my prayers Few who says together we are go getters Someone who hates me from the heart Someone who do not understand me what With so many people around Yet I am a lonely Soul to found For few things no one could help you to Few decisions you only need to handle true When you could not change few things Changing yourself to the truth begins

A New Year Ahead

A New Year Ahead, As hopes and dreams did wed Charm, gaiety and loving tree As my life it got to be

Like the roaring sea Let the spirits wave in me Like the pleasant sky Life goes on without why

Flowers of happiness to bloom, Success and joy fill my room Good things come on my way Happiness and sunshine be in my bay

A Perfect Love

Like the Banyan tree from a little seed
The happiness sprang from my heart
All that is the one friendship I need
To make my life wonderfully complete
Cult be I to the fathomless fun
Guilt be the last word in the run
Just want to love him and love him alone
A new soul in me is due to adore
Love like no one else could do
For my feelings for him are true
With him every day is very new
Could just find alike very few
Its not attraction or infatuation
Nothing but an ardent devotion
A prayer to this perfect choice of love
Who makes me feel like a dove

A Poetic Tribute to Gurudev Rabindranath Tagore

What best we can do to pay our respects
Than scribble our thoughts in his memory
How can such a person be even a story of the past
For there cannot be another Tagore who can replace

The wisdom of thoughts lie small under his feet The words of his pen makes us think even this day Making the life simple and straight O Master Poet, I have sat down at Thy feet (These are his words! Echoed back to him)

Dwindling whispers of the divine form
The human endevours could capture in calm
The air around us is filled with unheard music
The calmness of the nature on his thinking

The thoughts of the great poet run behind The raving and restless unusual mind Forgive me, O, Lord, if I ever fail In making the most of your memory trail

O Lord, we abide by the thoughts of great human Who lived 150 years ago during your glorious times There can no parallel to his literature and wisdom All we can do is pay our respects and prayers in his kingdom

A Tangle Of Friendship

Almost an year now We shared everything in the tow But one misty night we broke As just could not go on rock How I wish I had a wine To dose after I had to dine So that the trauma of the pain Escaped me to gain It's not the loss of a friend But wanting early grave & end It's not the love of a man An adoration to a perfect woman That has put me in pain today A rupture thought every day I have added no value to her life Shared the words that cut like a knife Proved myself a bitch and beggar woman Just because I carved for some man The man who brought a sparkle Could not realize it was a thunder tickle He never speaks, meet or love Yet for me the passion never dies How I wish if not love he could kill Me forever to relieve of this will A self made challenge to win Of what I fascinate and want in If not the love of the person I want Let death be the thing he could grant It's always the wrong choices I make That gave me pain and life it takes Of all the people in the world Why should she do this proclaim If this be a one-sided love affair Still I am the best end for there Is no expectation from the other end But sincerely wanting a sooner end...

A Temple

Upon the spirits of the land And the treasures abundant The little piece of earth that I adored With the temple built on its abode Which was my temple of peace That lingered my garden of trees The swaying coconut bays That danced when I entered with rays The crawling money plant That greeted me every day chant The little parfait wall Where the deepest talks went on The little garden behind Where the weeds used to be kind The little toddlers of love Who used to run around like dove

Upon the sentiments of the land And the treasures abundant Sky just was not the limit For the fun that scrawled with timid Sumptuous food that got cooked In the women's favourite room That made our men choked For it was mixed with spice of bloom The little meetings that were held Ended up with mixtures of emotions The relationships got a better weld With the tears and controlled tensions The innocent talks of the eldest toddler Or the most innocent smile of the little one Brought back the smiles on every old peddler Making the day end with lots of fun... The prayers that went unlimited The tears that were shed unlimited Still there was a binding thread That bound the people I left behind The thread of affection and love The strings of care and concern now

Upon the sentiments of the land And the treasures abundant... I still have a temple of love living alone That is my Man's heart and his home That has space more that earth to Tell me how much he do love and care Lets see who wins, me or schizo That spoiled our peace and love Let's see who wins, the plotted fire

Or the most cherished love
Let see who wins, the emotions
Or the most understood decisions
Let's see who wins, the sentiments
Or the most practical orientation
Who ever be the winner,
I am sure, we have won
For the ties are strong
I am sure, we have won
For the temple is strong
I am sure, we have won
For the tears are gone,

With all my love to my home I have pride Where I entered as its new Bride... With all my love for the man who Happened to be my father and son...

A Woman in me

It's an inbuilt pride to be a woman A world of our own besides every man Passion being a woman of substance With unending love and endearing instance Words of wisdom that streams up The spread of affection that stems tuff The strangeness of the soul and mind All the relationships that we bind A Pride of being a great daughter A perfect Mother and a passionate partner I love myself for being a woman A woman of a defined style and substance The thought that we are not rot Is what that really makes us hot! An unseen fire in woman can change destiny A foreseen thought can shape this country No more a gender of vulnerability We are the best with the tranquility Be Proud, as a WOMAN For without you, there is no man Be Proud, that we create this world Its we, who can rule the land being bold We are the symbol of pure love and Gold A Syndicate to Success of the mankind For we are with love and always Kind

'Aayiram Penmai Malarattume' Kannadasan Lyrics with my English Translation

Ayiram peNmai malarattumE Ayiram kaNgaL rasikkattumE oruththiyin nenjsam oruvanukkenRE sol sol sol.. thOzi sol sol

My English Translation

Let the thousands of feminism features bloom Let the thousands of eyes adore the loom Yet, one's purest heart is for one true love Tell, tell, tell, Oh Friend, tell, tell

(Ayiram)

onRE kAdhal onRE dheyvam onRE vAzvin nIdhi onRAy sErnthu anbAy vAzum paNpE peNgaL jAdhi kAdhal nAyagan oru pAdhi kAdhali thAnum maRu pAdhi irumanam anggE oru manam enRE sol sol sol.. thOzi sol sol sol

My English Translation:

Only one love, only one God, Brings in meaning to one's life Together we live, spreading the love Character is the woman's caste

The king of love rules one part
The queen of loves adore the other
Two hearts culminates as one soul here
Tell, tell, tell, Oh Friend, tell, tell,

mannavanE AnAlum ponnaLanthu koduththAlum peN manadhai nI adaiya mudiyAdhu vAL munaiyil kEttAlum

venjsiRaiyil pOttAlum udal anRi uLLam unnais sErAdhu A..A.A.... mAnum peNNUm oru jAdhi mAnam enggaL thani nIdhi

thavaRu seyyAdhE arugil varAdhE nil nil nil mannA nil nil nil

My English Translation

The king rules the man

Giving the precious things away Cannot capture woman's heart Keeping her at the edge of the sword

Preying with the brightest gifts You can only win over the body And the soul will never be won

A...A...A...

Mother earth and woman is one creed The heart and soul is pure and consistent Doing anything wrong, keep yourself away Stop, Stop, Stop, Oh King, stop, stop, stop!

About Neelam Dhawan

Its in you that made it A woman in you cherished Perseverance and hardwork Complete countenance and focus

Inspiration is not just in words But in the silent storm of achievements Breaking all ice across the globe That a simple woman can make it

You inspire thousands of youngsters By your words, actions and deeds Nothing and nothing stops achievers For they are beyond all challenges

A true leader is not made but born Stars need right skies to shine upon Responsibilities far focused and beyond This is just another feather in your crown

Thank you Mrs. Neelam Dhawan
For this success of your's is a celebration
To every woman in this esteemed organization.
To dream big, work hard and achieve right!

ACES Ooty Trip with collegues and friends

It's a great time for real fun As the ACES BMI started on the run Towards the Hills of Nilgiris To touch the sky and dew drops

Guys and Gals and two little kids Boarded the train with fun amidst Laughter filled the coupes and air And fun started as whistle went fair

The most professional bosses Acting as the more protective brothers It just did not seem like a corporate trip For care and affections of the team were in grip

Perfection was there in everything And pleasure for everyone was a sure thing The little and the green lushes hut cottages Made everyone smile and say cheese

Food was the best for the hungry hearts For relishing were our very part Girls draped in the unusual western wear So does the boys' looking like cowboys

Avalanche, the lush green open space Made everyone walk and run in pace The little adventurous brook That touched us with the chillness hook

Travel was to most part of it We sang, danced and were at heart of it Clicking photos and video was fun The little doggie behind Marc as he ran

It was getting dark and cold Making all our breaths to hold As the sun went into the skies fold The sky looked great and gold

Once in twelve years kurinchi flowers That greeted us with a demeanor The cabbage garden that laid a canopy Of tactness in weaving garden recipe

Could have been a better fun Had the choice of drinks or gals been done For the first timers of this kind of fun It was little taking back in the run Nothing could be the showstoppers For the spirits were at peak bonkers Just the warmth amidst the chillness Was there with all with willingness

The Twin busses that drove us with the bosses Were shaking and bumping with the dances The schools and the lakes were full of radiance As we drove among the hills of substance

Bonfire, raging the fires in all our hearts Anatkshari, the songs that sung in arts Special mention of a wonderful couple Who took the most part of it in doubles

Best of the Business Analyists proving great Papas And the wonderful bosses proving to be the best of friends The most vulnerable looking girls setting strong principles Amidst the mist of the skies proving the real stride of all

Crazy is a small word to the best of fun we had As we jumped, giggled, fought and gone mad Down the slopes of the pine gardens We jumped on the horses to have the rides on

The beautiful landscape near the lake Forgot withus the lives we lead in fake Peace is the best word at the moment For everything around was a god's perfect

Imagine, a boat ride on a tree bent for us Seven colours of a rainbow went on the trees As we just hugged and rowed amidst the pines As our big brothers enjoyed the day's wines

Row, Row, Row a boat down the Pykara All of us on the wooden slits on décor The Lake was a little place to hold our fun As we wanted to run, jump and dance

Down the hill, and up the waters We carried ourselves to the falls Just to have a lunch straight under the sun Getting back to the road was a real fun

Carrots, Twigs and the Teas and chocolates Best was the final run to catch the train May be God wanted to see us more unite Broke one bus so that we could setback tight

The team getting together in one Vehicle

People sitting one above the others laps Few standing, bending and just dozing With the time for the train getting tickling

45 minutes, 36 kms- 30 min- 24 kms
The final 20 min- 12 kms, the time going on
The contingency plans started to be in making
If we miss this train, the best way to be going

Yeah, just 3 Minutes for the Guard to whistle All of us bumped into the train in a bustle We have made, thanks to the Driver brother Who took that extra pain and courage

Bags, food, and carried ourselves
Just to sit back and say, , , , cheeseeee,
We have made it again in fun too
As we catch up with blockbusters few

We have proved to be a best team Not just at office, work and also fun Good or Bad, we shall make it For all of us together to retreat

It's like a new born family Setting straight the mischievous kid Making the best of the travelling In life as we learnt the best of things

The 48 hours could have drained But left behind the spirits to work better It refreshed not just the souls and minds But redefined the work culture and relationships

Thanks to the best of the Corporate Trip That united BMI for a better future in GRIP. We have been RETESTED OK as a Team By the test TRAVELLOR in the whim.

United we Stand Divided we Fall......

Dedicated to ACES, BMI. Just for You all there- Umasree S Raghunath Date: 8 and 9 January 2005

Ache

Pain is the one word that annoys me But when it become the way you live You have no choice but to sustain it For it becomes part of your life The pain of a broken relationship Is the worse than physical suffering For what is broken is a bonding Those made our lives go in a grip The pain of a broken heart and trust Is the pain of mind that is worst You do not know the quantum of it For no man can ever measure the pit The pit of pain is so deep to dive For sometimes, it buries your life The pain of losing someone you love Just because of the circumstances around Is the pain undefined and uncomprehending For the pain of having the love one And still feeling the vacuum beside Is like swimming in a stormy ocean And still dying of a quenching thirst

Aditya - My Unborn Son

You came in when I wanted you the most But damn my decision to say no to you You do not know how much I wanted you But I could not share my love for you You were my little son unborn Still in me swaying along my womb In your going away I shed tears unknown To my love for a little boy it was tomb Aditya, the name I gave to you my little one I dream myself with you in all fun Had you been there with me now You would have been a toddler of five Today I could manage another child But I have lost you and lost you wild Today I have everything around me But where will I find you my little bee I can afford the best for you with Aish Could not afford my decision that made u ash Had my man been in his senses And had I had that extra little finances I would have never compromised you For you were a symbol of my love I miss you darling, Please do forgive me I love You sweetiepie, come back again.

Alone, away and amidst!!!!

Alone, and away from my love Amidst the sick mind and soul Amidst the walls of security Of the most cherised career gitty Yet, no way, I am with the charm The charm of fun filled laugh Yet, no way, I am with the calm The calm that filled my heart half, , I miss my hometown, I miss my litte home I miss my freedom I miss my family I miss my liberty I miss my fun Above all, I miss Someone, who is the lifeline Yeah, my little one at home Alone and away, still with a great job Good work, good people. Good money, Good place, good environment, But sadly, miss my actual happiness The little things I did not realize I would Miss this badly, the little things that never Mattered to me when I was there The little things that never occurred to me Ever existed in my everyday life I have everything today Luxury of the great job Comfort of cool work, And freedom not to do anything at home Still, I only had the happiness in Cooking early in the morning Getting chinku ready to school Shouting and giggling with my man Riding on his bike to office Working to the chore at work Taking decision, and providing solutions As a customer care person, Could find the happiness in the customer tones And had the power of resolving anything The worst the case, best my role to resolve Come back at Six, Sit with my sweetie and her homework Taking her for cycle rides Jumping in the bed with music Singing her little saregamapadanesa Reading her books in the night Drawing her little pictures Resolving her silly fights at home Cooking my dinner Eating together the stuff we share And finally having little time on TV

Before we three cuddle together to sleep Where did all this go?
Making me alone, sick at mind and soul When will we get together again To giggle, and fun around Soon, sooner and very soon, This is what my heart says and Does believe!!!!!

Alone...in pain and in gain

One step further in career Yet I stay back with a tear For this growth of mine Will not be understood by my man Every time I see a growth It's me who alone to think For he will neither understand My pain or success of any kind Every time someone pats me on my back I smile with an unknown fake For it never happened to me From the person I want it to be God has given me everything But unfortunately a sick mind to see All my life to go-ahead with nothing As a wife whose left alone in life to see I was pushed to earth unknowingly I have many a soul to share me knowingly But still this cocoon is in the cage Not able to forget the age old adage For the mantras on which I promised For the little kid I confessed I go-ahead with a life all alone Be it pain or happiness, I am still alone I may have endless friends to share But one person in whom I still search for a friend Hope he will be one before my final end.....

An apple in my eye

Few years ago, she came to my life Like a little flowers that blooms From a little bud to a flower Giving me all pride as my man's wife She is soft, pink and gentle Always laughing and smiling She is understanding beyond her age And talks lots of an adage She cares us like our mom She cuddles us like our dad We often wonder, who she is? Our daughter, or an angle Sent by god for two tired souls Who struggled all through Our daughter, or an spirit That springs to us with smiles When we think we are lost for ever Our daughter, or a medicine That heals our body and mind' From the disabilities we suffered Our daughter, or a bundle Of joy, driving away our tears And making us live without any fears Yeah, she is, and she alone can be Our heavens given gift in life Our god's blessed child Our dreams come true girl Our beautiful little sweetie pie An apple in our eye. None other than Aishwarya Who proudly calls herself as Aishwarya Roy. Lovingly called Chinku by amma And roudima by appa.

An Aspiration

A leader unknown so far On a trip of pleasure proved at par Excellence is a small word to describe For a perfect attitude I did find Has got a poise, strong hazel eyes That speaks of a class and a clear tone Not just the physique but entire personality That drives you craze and in tranquility The coarse voice that speaks substance on anything Could handle fun, quality, failure and everything As he walks across the corridor of the floor My eyes unexpectedly run behind him to adore It's not a fun or a fantasy but a true devotion To the leader and a boss I found in passion Its all the more tinkling that he holds my favorite name Wish to replicate his style, success and fame

An Educated Fool! Am I?

As one neighbour impishly hit my sensitivity Calling me an educated fool, I gave myself a silent inner pause! Am I? That gave me a good amount of time To introspect my inner self, my thought process!

What makes you educated is the not the number of degrees But the amount of knowledge you learn from life's lessons! What makes you wise and thoughtful is not years you lived! But the number of people whose lives you have touched!

May be the person who said so, the most wisdomful soul! I revere the happy unthoughtful comment in the night! But graciously let me let him know that I am not a Fool! Yes, I would have been a fool having letting others say so!

As gracefully I know to handle people of all types in life Having had the luck to deal with people of vivid attitudes The best way is to keep yourself away from insensitivity What you don't deserve, let it not touch your heart

The things that others throw at you, thoughtlessly If you don't pick it to your hearts and leave them there Trust me, god gives them back where they need And lets your live in the way you are made and in peace!

An Uncle with a difference

It is a passionate father-daughter relationship That made us have the best of friendship You have been there to share my tear And patted me to be brave and chase my fear When the world closed its door upon me You said, to my home, please do get in For sure it was not the lust or loves that you shed But a sincere affections and undefined care Upon the world so vast and wide You gave a little space for me with pride Ensuring that I can run to you anytime Just like that with no feelings of crime You always longed for me to have the best And said that God will take care of the rest When I had work and avoided your calls Still you call with a care and all smiles May be all your thoughts for me do wonder For as I grow, god's grace I could find to ponder With all your support and care and blessings Thank you Uncle, I will be always in fine-tuning....

Happy Wedding Day!

An Unfound Thought

Your thought is like sitting on a standing nail as if my life is made all to fail your memory is a curse in disguise making me forget how much i am wise your thoughts is like sitting on the edge of a cliff that has no space for a wedge your memory is linking my life with the hair of the shaven heads of a gods fair your every thought is like a rotten fruit that lost its value and been a dude your memory is a sweet revenge of my vulnerable days that stand in adage You were my soul, my sas, my special something but now and ever you are just a bad memory and nothing...

Are You There For Me?

When you are away, felt you every moment beside But as you came back to my side I miss you every moment in disguise I thought I could live away from you For the pain of broken relationship is not new But when I got it for me, I lost myself in adieu No amount of memories or thoughts Could bridge the gaps emerged out of our fought Future with or without you ought Just be another painful journey in life That shattered my dreams like a knife How am I going to go away in this life You were my passion, my strength and my guide I cherished loved memories when I felt like your bride Your relationship was always a matter of pride Is that all, that was between us As you let me disappointed in distress You crossed shores afar, leaving me in ocean of tears As you fly back, crossing storms and oceans I only wish you bridge back my relationship With our lives together would bloom the friendship Mind is confused, and eyes are misty Thoughts are too many and tears are flowing Want to run away from life, if not to you again Making is in your hands, happiness or pain Cannot afford to miss you in disdain For I am succumbed to this unknown pain The pain called love that mattered most Making of an angel or a real ghost!!!

As The Cloud Falls

As the cloud falls, we knew the rainfall As the birds fly, we chase the winds afar The road laid remains the same & shy Seeing silently the vivid passers by The trees sway beside with reckons of light As the stars pass by shining bright It's the same for the whole mankind As the years pass by with gruesome & kind We see the giants traveling to the sky The nearest of us silently go by We see the best of friends parting by The dearest of them leaving thy Makeath the man to restore emotion Giving a meaning to the making horizon Vision as such to withstand departing To give space to the new thing in being Undoubtedly the rule of existence Yet, to bid adieu, there lies a shivered tension Eyes go wet unknowingly the heart beats Acknowledging the fact of being apart

With no guts to bid adieu to someone dear and near,,,,,

Balancing Libran

What am I, a perfect Libran Balancing work and home What am I, a perfect Libran Balancing my husband and my friend What am I, more confused libran Wanting to do some many things at a time What am I, a more complex characters Posing different thoughs at different times What am I, a more caring mom Showing my little one love and discipline What am I, a perfect friend Showing guidance and sharing nonsense What am, I a perfect professional Doing work and sharpening the axe What am I, a forever student Wanting to keep on learning for fun What am I, a loving traveller Loving to travel a lot What am I, being myself A perfect Libran, peace finding What am I, dreaming Big Wanting to be at the top of the world What am I, a perfect love maker Wanting to die in peace in my sleep

Beauty of Nature

Oh, Lord it is your eternal spill
That made the wonder charms of the Earth
The predominant beauty of the divine grace
That enthralled upon our spirits to race

Oh, God, it's your creation that's marveled Beyond joy that human mind could adore It's the perfection of your thought and wisdom That we have this nature's serenity in abundance

Oh, Thy Creator, what is the beginning and Where is the eternal end to this bliss? Thy beauty of nature teaching us real lessons, That there are summers after every fall

Oh, Thy Supreme, we are engrossed in the beauty Of the lands, mountains, waters and valleys That brings in peace, tranquility and joy Remind us our duty to preserve this Nature's beauty.

Bottom Line: Reuse, Recycle and Reproduce. Save Planet Earth!

Beauty of the Universe

Beauty of the universe
Is in the Nature's serenity
Preserve it and protect it
For the everlasting eternity
The wrath and fury of Nature
As result of man's arrogance
To win over the Planet
Has to be stopped immediate
So that we have our Mother Earth
Shining and saving us for
An assured future to find
For the benefit of mankind

Best Friend

One synonym I found for a Best Friend Is You who would be so till my End When the World closed its doors for me You opened your heart to me When the People crushed my happiness You jumped to hold me in fearlessness There is fragrance of best kind When you are around to find Like the witness to a novel case You embrace me to have a cheerful face Your eyes shed the endless love And hands hold the warmth of a dove You hug me when I shiver in fear Of life and shed my inconsolable tear You could never bé just a friend With the kind of fun sharing trend The little of my wishes found a meaning When you took them for thinking The worst of misdeeds got straightened As a mentor when you strengthened I was a bud unfolded and found Till you became a sunshine to unfold The best of me to bloom as a flower You found the tallest place in my hearts tower. Thank you dear best Friend I live or die, I found you till my end.

Bid Adieu My Friend!

Was it a dream or a real thing To find those glitters in your eyes Ages and years passed away with byes But unchanging the whole thing Your thoughts ripped me apart Made me go mad and hurt But seeing you beside I had no words To abuse or accuse you for all dirt For it was all a most cherished part Which for me in life, a best part One thing for sure I understood You are never mine nor am I But there is a string of love, First in kind, best for now to wind Good bye dear friend I only wish not to meet again. For it makes history a future Making me look ahead for you Searching desperately for your love Which for sure is never shared. For it's the travel already made.

Blind Faith

Someone very dear to my heart Who is always in me a part Someone so special in life Wish always to be his wife Someone who is never mine Yet loving him I am always fine Someone who would never change Love and care him is in my range You are my best I leave you the rest You never speak Yet I hear your words You never see Yet I find you beside God's given test I would win, I do bet.

Bliss for ever

It was a dreamy night When I got to know someone Who now became nothing but life? To let me cherish every moment The thoughts of him being with me The dreams of running to the sea Fun of dancing to the tunes of music With talking about age old classics Life is nothing but a great joy Having someone to relish it to lees Someone who could see things Through your tired and worried eyes And let off the burden of thoughts Unwind in an old fashioned grace What else can you say or ask for Than rejoice every moment of it There could be no better definition Than love to this unwinding thought Transforming nothing but natural bliss It is not a passion of a relationship But an endearing bonding of lifetime That has no considerations what so ever But would live on life for ever The only way to respect this eternal bliss Is just to let it live all the time as time goes by!

Body and Heart Aches

One side body aches with pain Other side heart clinches in vain The feeling of having everyone The same feeling of having none Tired are my eyes to cry anymore Tired are my lips to fake smiles Tired are my legs to move forward Tired are my thoughts drowned Forgot to smile with a heart Forgot to talk that was my art Forgot to cherish the love Forgot to forget the past One side body aches with pain Other side heart clinches in vain The feeling of having everything The same feeling of having nothing Gone are my happy days Gone are my happy thoughts Gone are my happy times Gone are my happy ways Caught I am in the pain midst Caught I am in the tears mist Caught I am in the warmth unfound Caught I am in the love that gone One side body aches with pain Other side heart clinches in vain

Bonding is et al.

I know not what is love
Till I got to meet you now
You showed me the way
To bond me together away
To bond me together away
You showed me my love
You showed me my loveeeeeeeeeeeee....

In my thoughts you seem to stay Never letting me go away Is this all about the feeling called love Is this all in bonding? Is this all!!!!!!!!!!????

I know not what is love Till I got to know you now I will have this all my life I am sure I am gonna be your lifeeee...ahha ahha ahhha...its all about love!

Books and Me

As I filled my life with books of my choice Making me best, better and wise Life to me found a real meaning They gave me an unplanned training They were the best company although As love and passion for them grew My education would have been just void With out the fun of the best scripts in guide At times, when I had no one to share And things that I could not explore or dare Books gave the best of company With no questions asked about my agony Somehow everytime, the book I read Used to be so much in tune to my need When I want an expert counselor to heed I used to go for a book of that creed Substances of peace that gave me answers Just like the god's response to all my prayers When I just want to relax and fun around A friend in the book always I did found Life without books is like life without emotions Everyday with them they are like with friends Giving you the best being the Royal friend A loyal, rejoicing and endearing till my end

Bright Star at work

Some one came in my life like a wind to show me what it is to be kind Was the best of the people I met and in his happiness emerged a bet Passion for acheivements in his eyes a person who is lovable and wise He had been a strength to many His possessiveness is always funny Strong are his convictions to see and valuable is his affectionate sea He lives for the word he has given and knowing him is almost divine He had been a night owl at work The Best Star among stars to look No wonder he is the Brightest Star For he knows to show light to all!!

Keep Going ahead my dear Mentor!!!

Buy Me The Best

	Buy me the fragrance of life, not just red roses
	Buy me glitters in the eyes, not just diamonds
	Buy me glowing personality, not the costly attires
	Buy me a pleasant journey, not a cosy car
	Buy me a ebullient day, not just a calender
	Buy me a passionate talk, not another phone
	Buy me a most cherished love, not another friend
	Buy me a dream, not just a sleep
	Buy me a chillness, not just an icecream
	Buy me a meal, not just a chicken sandwich
	Buy me a blessing, not just a gods view
	Buy me a home in heaven, not just another place
	Buy me a hell, not just a broken friendship
	Buy me a growth, not just a tree
	Buy me a blossom, not just a flower
	Buy me a good news, not just a television
Ц	Buy me a rhythm of heart, not just a song
Ц	Buy me a happy theme, not just a story
Ц	Buy me an experience, not just a book
ᆜ	Buy me a glow, not just a bygone memory
ᆜ	Buy me my Love, My friend if you would
ᆜ	Or else buy me an early grave that you could
	Buy me death, if not love
\sqcup	Buy me the best which is true

Bye Bye Prabhu Ram- Rest in Peace Friend!

Tears rolled unknowingly as I saw him In a permanent sleep and unusual calm I know him as a colleague and an old friend But never thought of this unimaginable end As I met and hugged his beloved wife I felt the tremors of the bereaved family Death we know is for sure to all of us But when it happens suddenly and violently We do not know how to react and take it Just at beginning of his thirties He was chosen by God to his shores Leaving behind a grieving wife and little son He was the best at his work and fun Some weaknesses succumbed him beyond words Only wish his health had the best of times And he was saved for few more years to come I stood there silently looking at his calmness Bidding him my final farewell amidst tears

Cavinkare CKR

The beginning of all things is small Aspiring, encouraging and beautiful From the ground to the hall of fame In the life running behind targeted game The name behind the famous brand The products that at peak would stand With lots things as per consumer mind This simple man in life did find Reaching sky from down the earth Just the riches of intelligence by birth Capturing markets to him is fun As aiming high and success is his turn Simple Living and High Thinking That is what CK Ranganathan Is A living legend in his own bay Ensures hardwork is the only way A person with the master business And love for nature in his recess Loving father and a caring husband His company shines in his family trend The little sounds of the little love birds That cherishes his thoughts and rides The innocence of the little children Brings him thoughts of care in den The den of the business he does For he sees it from the consumer's eyes The company today known as Cavinkare Just keeps growing and glowing under his care A simple proof that perseverance can bring An excellent receipe of success in its wing He is just not another successful Enterprenuer But an inspiration in all our endeavour Straightforward, courteous and elegant A born genius with power radiance The road of success is never too far For faith and hardwork shows excellence in CKR Thank You for the inspiration Motivating our every aspiration,

Corruption- Withering Mother India

Gone are the British giving us the Freedom Left are we with the mercy of stardom Politics in India is no more a fare play End to this ideology should soon come one day

Gone is the Mahatma to the Godse Gun Leaving the Parliament a place for fun We have a real good bunch of jokers Who seems to be the lawmakers

Gone is Bhagat Singh to the threads of freedom Giving more space to the frauds of boredom Luxury, Lust and Law breaking, the prime chores Of our most cherished elected leaders

Gone is a Jhansi Rani, who fought for her land Today we have ladies challenging to have their heads shaven Region, Religion and Rigging, not just the mans job Every woman politician has them in her wardrobe

Gone are the days of 17 odd invasions by a single man Today we elected every local fellow to do this fine No wars, no blood shed, no tears, its all gone Only silent way of stealing mother India by our don

Gone are the days of Mughal Empire, Giving the new India a definitely failing shape of Raj With issues of unending mugging of the Indian soil To exploit with the rights given by the people foil

Gone is the French, leaving behind the best Ports To the hands of politicians who changed their huts Never think that they are selfish, or alone For right from the surface to skies this is prone

Gone is the Dutch, leaving behind the best kitchens And the aroma of the designer wears and apparels For our Men of the Land to mess up the dignity Of the people who selected them without any affinity

Gone is the much spoken heritage Leaving behind right royal ample adage With the demolishing of the divine campuses In the name of religion, and political rampages

Gone is the much-cherished culture With the attitude of the political vultures Making the Country stand on mantle pieces With the bills of Mandal, Enron and Bofors papers

Gone is the much-fascinated integrity With the burning mumbai riots and godra trains

Making the mother India mourn with no home To hide her face while losing the dignity doom

Gone is the Vijayaraya rule Leaving behind us with political fools Knowing the way the money floods All in black and no white foods

Gone are the Dravidian cultures Now it's the name to exploit amateurs With the name of the old old traditions Renaming and redefining with additions

Gone is the Indus valley civilisation Leaving behind the spirits of the Nation The country in the hands of the most uncivilised tribe That can use any tool to make a living with a bribe

Gone is the culture of the temples built With the best of the archaeology in the lent Giving room for the building of political ambit Their homes and pools with a radiant built

Gone is the empathy of a Tagore to reject A Nobel Prize that laid in his project Now you can buy an award or a card of progress All your need is a wallet with the worthy recess

Gone are the days of snake charmers, Kabuliwallas, joker and rope climbers We see the circus fun on the television Log on to any of the exiting Parliament session

Gone are the days of real education Today we buy not just seats but the certification Arjuna could see the eye of the bird on the tree Now our political gurus teach to uproot it free

Gone are the days of valued employment Working for government is with no commitment The best of brains under brain drain And all the efforts of education end in vain

Gone are the days of women empowerment Today women work, in every undignified assignment Real feminism, shined with the Sword of Jhansi Rani And the unending spirits of Jahanara and Sarojini

Gone are the days, Mother India lived in Peace With the land full of flowering trees Gone are the days, Mother India smiled in happiness With the landfall of so called democrats ruling her in unknown peace... Sharing the Tears of My Mother India Umasree S Umasree Raghunath

Da Rain, Da Heart!

Da Rain...Midst the warm winds of showers! Into the paradomic rainfall of tears
The woman in a vulnerable trans little home
Awaiting that one hand, to rescue and solace
Da Home, Da Heart, will you be mine
To make HER feel warm, calm and fine?!

Where is the woman looking for sunshine Looking for the solace in the tears of moon Da home, Da heart will always be fine...... B' cause you are always mine..

I come to thee, oh lady! A bright and shining beam; Amidst the deep dark sky Go ahead! Dare to dream.....

we rejoice, the victory of creation the woman in me, thy renunciation Yet, begetting all the traumas of the world I cry in silence as the seasons unfold....

Da Rain...Midst the warm winds of showers! Into the paradomic rainfall of tears
The woman in a vulnerable trans little home Awaiting that one hand, to rescue and solace Da Home, Da Heart, will you be mine To make HER feel warm, calm and fine?!

DAD

DAD, was my life's delight Whose inspiration made my life bright Whose presence shed unending happiness Whose absence showers endless blessings Though 12 long years passed by You are felt every minute near by Though you can never been seen again Never your care and love did drain It's just not a papa-daughter relationship But you showed me the meaning of real friendship Time has taken you from us so soon But being you daughter to me was a boon Your smiles spread the belt of love Your perseverance spread the success as we grow Everyday is a new adventure with you For your divine presence is shown in all new When I cry, I find your palm touching mine When I fast, I find you calling me to dine When I sleep, you bring me the finest dreams When I wake up, you come to me as sunshine What you left behind, footprints of your love Care, compassion, success and happiness. These are the riches I cherish for life To live in peace, patience and happiness Love You Daddy always, Miss you Daddy, on your Birthday today!!!

Dawn or Dusk!

Gone are the days, I saw a sunshine Getting up in the morning The little plants that used to sway As I water them in the dawn The artistic beauty that wanders On the early morning roads With the colourful rangoli in The little lanes that strethch by Watch the stray dogs grit and grin And the little yellow chicks following the hen Men and women with the aluminiumware Taking their days bread to the field there The curdwalla coming home with the Yogurt fresh from the calf blessed cow Could see the broiler heating the water for the day And young men getting oiled for the hair Someone coming home shouting Hey, the tamilariu, the river running by Is going beyond the locks at Helapuri, Lift all the things that lay down And place them in the lofts of the tiled house Yeah, forgot one thing, that may float, Gas cylinder, school bag, hey where Will we keep our Dad's old scooter The blue alawyn one, that no more exists Our July starts sensing some thing serious And barking aloud to be lifted too People make a chain in the road Swaying hands to catch the running treasure Of plastic buckets and water pots Ofcourse could see the hut tops flooting too Summers, ofcourse the fun begins With the extreme heat waves touching us The women drying the storage for the year The hottest spicy avakai being made Mangoes, the king of fruits in abundance Children shine with the yellow sunshine Eating their favourite fruit with heart content Winter begins and the people shiver With the fever of honeymooning And going around the little town The so called city made pot luck lunch But a veryold tradition of the so called Tottabochanams, with fun, frolic and food

Dead and gone

Few things are never dead and gone For every thought makes it reborn Dead is to the form that was in existence Not to the deeds left behind in abundance The smile is the name of the man To him I was the great fan The miles he has taken to an unknown shore Still could not make me stop to adore The real smiles that were spread Instills tears as I lay in my bed He is dead and now a bygone But had not let me ever frown Could he ever be dead? As I find his hand on mine in sleep He is filled in my every dream He is my dad who is never gone Everyday has his thought reborn It would have been a death to his form But not to the spirit and reform He left behind his prayers and love He is standing next to me as I grow

Dead I am if i forget to dream

Dead I am if i forget to dream for within me likes a fathom of thoughts that no one can unwind other than me for i know that if i dont think i am dead to be there are no horizons to my dreams nor do i have limitations to my thoughts i have the freedom to think and keep my self always warm and pink you do not know how closed i am for i am just what i am in all my dreams dead i am if i forget to dream!!

Dedicated to my childhood pet Julie.

Its was in 8.8.88, that this pet of mine was born We named her Julie, and her brother was Romie Twenty years back, one another beautiful sunny morning This lovely black little thing became part of my life It was ugly little darling who could scare my dad's wife Some how, all times, she knows when to run for my dad She could guess if strangers come in with permissions bad Always wanted to share our things and bed Never was happy to be kept aloof at a side She jumped on us like another siblings to care And played and smiled with us in all times fair Adored was she as part of our beautiful childhood Somehow miss her as we lost her after our dad She was not the usual bubbly dog we had But a very loyal friend to look upon when we were low For she used to cuddles between us and creep in slow Sometime it used to be fun to pamper her a lot Sometimes it used to be crazy when she messes but a lot Overall, this pet of mine, lived with us Till that black Thursday, that my dad disappeared, Just don't know how she could react so loyally She just went away in the path my dad's funéral went But have not found her after that to start anew And don't remember making attempts to find her too For I know she loved the man who cared for her so deep And had kept her all times like his own child to sleep Never after that had a feeling to have a pet For nothing could replace the image of this little set The beautiful set of my dad and this little friend Who was gone from us with my dad's end!!!

Miss you my little friend!

Deep In My Heart I Know I Miss You So Much

Deep in my heart I know I miss you so much For the time we shared is the most rejoiced You have been my strength and my deepest weakness Why did we leave each other to this recess! As I run behind the dream I dared to dream Take up on me things beyond my body could mean My mind goes back to its silence sojourn to heart's call Where I know I miss the most cherished dream of all As I silently look upon the skies to see if the stars Would travel to you on my behalf with the light I wish the stars from the other side travel too My heart silently rejoices the memories of the past Rebuilding the dreams of better tomorrows Every time, we know we have a bridge to cross We used to hold hands together as we travelled across The tsunami tides could never take us away with it Nor the fires that exploded around burn us away So naturally, together, we chased away every evil And we rejoiced crossing life's every known peril Today, we know our bonding is strong and eternal We know we have each other though afar and aloof!

Deep inside me

Deep inside me there is a pain A pain that cannot be shared Weep did my eyes to the best For it did not know the rest Sure did my thoughts wander aloof? Not because I am all alone Only thing that captured my mind Is not a thought that is very kind Less do my heart realize what it wants For it also knows that it cant Just get what it feels like having true For people behave strange and new Life had been an endearing trouble And I have no reasons to grumble For its me who made all my decisions And if it goes wrong, all blames raisins What mistakes I did make to fret Other than loving what I did bet Do not know if love changes by time Then its not worth having its prime Anyway, let my loneness be mine For in it, I would cry and be fine

Definition Unknown

Life is always a beautiful journey Amidst the seas, stones and successes It had its own way of making challenges But nothing is insurmountable with ages For there is a strong support of a man Who meant to be there for a life span! The relationship is divine in its own way It brought in happiness and care in its ray There is never a taken decision Without his ardent consideration There is an unmentioned devotion That prayed everyday with ovation Every sound on earth is music to the ears As his presence chased away the worst fears Amidst the tsunamis' of life could contain Nothing mattered to be spoiling in disdain It is all a pleasure in disquise, an eternal Sometimes it is a dream and sometimes real Deeper the oceans of joy explored together Stronger the bonds of humanity to ponder Sky is just not the limit for being in love As we cuddled and cared and revered in bow Stars shining bright above our heads When we ignored everything around our deeds It is just we that mattered to go-ahead Never were there any materialistic needs Being there for one another is strong Love is the only thing where we belonged Never gave a definition to this relationship Never bothered to name it as a friendship This is a unique bondage grown out of care Forgetting it in our lives is never fare!!!

Deivam thandha veedu veedhiyirukku- My English Translation

deivam thandha veedu veedhiyirukku indha oorenna sondha veedenna njaana pennae vaazhvin porulenna nee vandha kadhai enna

God's created home is my street
Whats there in the town, whats there in my home
Oh knowledgeable girl!
Whats there in the life's valuables? What's the purpose of your life?

naan kaettuth thaaythandhai padaitharaa illai en pillai enai kaettu pirandhaanaa dheyvam seydha paavam idhu podi thangachi kondraal paavam thinraal poachu idhudhaan en katchi

Was I born to my parents with my consent?
Or was my child born after I asked for it?
Are these are god's plays..oh my little sister!
Sins of killing for food are gone with consuming...
And this is my philosophy

aadhi veedu andham kaadu idhil naan enna adiyae nee enna njaana penne vaazhvin porulenna nee vandha kadhai enna

Beginning at home and ending at grave Who am I or you in between., oh wise girl? Whats there in the life's valuables? What's the purpose of your life?

deivam thandha veedu veedhiyirukku indha oorenna sondha veedenna njaana pennae vaazhvin porulenna nee vandha kadhai enna

God's created home is my street Whats there in the town, whats there in my home Oh knowledgeable girl! Whats there in the life's valuables? What's the purpose of your life?

verum koavil idhilenna abhishaekam un manam engum therukkooththu pagal vaesham kallikkenna mullil vaeli poadi thangachchi kaatukkaedhu thoattakkaaran idhudhaan en katchi kondadhenna koduppadhenna idhil thaay enna.....manandha thaaram enna njaana penne vaazhvin porulenna nee vandha kadhai enna

Buildings called temples with stone idols in worship When inner self is hidden in fake dramatic piece Thorns fencing not for the weeds; go away my little sister! Where the need for gardener for the forest, this is my view of life What is that we brought, and what is that we take (When we die) So in between, why the difference between mother or a wife..oh wise girl! What's there in the life's valuables? What's the purpose of your life?

deivam thandha veedu veedhiyirukku indha oorenna sondha veedenna njaana pennae vaazhvin porulenna nee vandha kadhai enna

God's created home is my street Whats there in the town, whats there in my home Oh knowledgeable girl! Whats there in the life's valuables? What's the purpose of your life?

thelivaagath therindhaalae siththaandham adhu theriyaamal poanaalae vedhaandham mannaith thoandith thanneer thaedum anbuth thangachi ennai thoandi nyaanam kanden idhudhaan en katchi unmai enna poymai enna idhil thaen enna kadikkum thael enna nyaana penne vaazhvin porul enna nee vandha kadhai enna deivam thandha veedu veedhiyirukku

When everything is clear and known, it's a canon When something is unknown, it's unclear scriptures Digging earth in search of waters...oh beloved sister Delving within myself, discovered my eternal wisdom, This is my view of life \(\square\$ Where is the truth and where is the false? In this, where is the honey, or the scorpions bite? ..oh wise girl Whats there in the life's valuables? What's the purpose of your life? God's created home is my street.....

Discover Chennai

To me as a child, Chennai was a destination in holiday To revitalise, rejuvenate and recreate a new epic everyday This city of temples and a destination for dravidian culture Love to see the beautiful ladies in the nine yard saree The pandits who made the sanskrit reborn here With the charisma of the mantras and vedic culture The ancient music academy still a destination for art A centre for music and dance fest throughout the year The kala niketan that created a new artist every day The theosophical society that united the chennal in gay The oldest children park in guidy with animals for fun The snakes that dance to tunes of the charmers play The crown of Education in India, the Anna University The elegance of the campus with the intelligence abode Place of the president of India Sir Kalam who created history A inspiring, enlightening and ever happening story The premier IIT with the most cherished campus With the culturals and education that draw intelligence Sanskrit college in Mylapore rebirth to an dying language University of Madras and Presidency college QueenMarys and Wellington the oldest women destinations With the beauty of Vaishnav, Meenakshi, Etiraj and Stella The city is full of talent, beauty, poise and growth LIC, the name, the brand and synonym to insurance Stands royally in the longest road called Annasalai The butterfly beauty of Raheja, the complexity of Tarapore The elegancy of Royala and Ribbon building shining in white The Central station that bring in not just people but various cultures To this great city since the day that it stood in the heart The central prison that saw the best of inmates and worst of crimes Stand as a passage to send out the people from bad to refinement The flooding hotel industry with the charm of chola, savera And recent additions of GRT, The Park, and the oldest Taj A destination for business, travel, class, fun and ofcourse crime Can your taste buds escape the spice of the poonuswamy or Virudhunagar, or Amaravathi or the recent murugan idly shop Nothing in comparison to the home made food of chennal city With the spicy idly sambar, puttu pallu, appam and vadacurry The most cherishing East Coast Road that drives the youth With the beach villas, resorts and privacy, the theme parks Of Kishkinta, MGM and oldest ship at VGP Golden beach Can anything be so mighty and elegant that the Parthasarthy in Triplicane Or the St Thomas Mount in Saidapet, the TTD in T Nagar Shopping destination is the Ranganathan Street, Want anything, just go here where the vendors make millions everyday Sometime somethings unique at a unexpected price Just want into the mint street, burma bazzar or the chennai's Paris Koyambedu the destination for flower, fruits and vegetables The marina beach finds you not just fish but the best of shells The line of status that depict the history along the coast The mahabalipuram with the ancient tradition in place The upthe hill abode of tirunermalai with Lord Venkateswara

And Godess k The Muruga t Umasree Rag	Kamakshi at Manga aking abode in Va hunath	adu, the temple dapalani and Ki	e of Astalakshm undratur	ni	

Don't Miss Him Any More

I giggled like a kid when he was around Life was all happiness to surround Lot of things transformed for good I enjoyed my days, nights and food

But as the days went by Things were more provoking for a bye A formal breakup in a beautiful relation I know that is not my fashion

I cried like a dead fish in the water Nothing of prominence became a matter To me everything was being with him But I know for sure, this is in a grim

Maddening was my thoughts to go Life was miserable and always to fro Food smelled bad to taste or eat Sleep e haunting with memories threat

Phone calls made me jump with jerk Chances to see him in distance brink Made me cry in pain forgetting where I am I lost my charm and all my glam

Raged me in the fire of anger Anger for some solid decisions made Wanted to kill things and tamper As the memories of good days began to fade

Possessiveness made me cranky to go behind Self -esteem stopped me from running ahead Lost his solid love and all his trust Burned my thoughts that were of lust

Days together I kept thinking again and again Every night was miserable to pass through in pain Nothing other than his images reached my brain I know my time, thoughts and trust is in vain

It took me days, months and years to make it Finally made my mind, to call it Quits That's the end of him in me What so ever in future to be Slowly but steady I regained what I am I know for sure that I am out of the sham A person who showed me what true love is Also showed the pain of breakup to be

For a person who had the power to love Should also have the guts to part is my tow This is a little piece of advice to myself For I know its not easy to deny yourself

A person who ran for me with a single call May not be calling me anymore to recall Let me realize the pain of this breakup too For in life, these lessons are very few

It gives me a new strength as I go all alone I know, I am in deep pain to frown It also gives me clarity of thoughts That I have not made families apart

I know to him, I am no more a person Nothing but whose just a friend in the past To me, it's the toughest lesson learnt For we will not make some one all our life

Shamelessly I lived like his unsaid wife He showed me the gates of denial in this life Yet I love him like I did when it all began With it I would get my life back and regain

I am not going to bury my love that I had Instead going to bury this relations that is fad I am not going to hurt him or me anymore For I think I learnt not to miss him any more!!!

To me, from now on, he is a distant memory A memory of happiness, joy and love He is there in my life always in the pages gone For I learnt to look at the new turns to go on!!!

Dreams and Dreams alone!

Flying amidst the skies
In midst of the passing clouds
I find you flying towards me....
With the smiles that don't let me sleep.......
Your giggles make me shine
And your eyes twinkle upon fine
Its the naught little smile
That doesn't let me sleep.......
Oh oh oh, ...oh yeah, it's the dream
The dreams of you and me
Those that come every time to flee
Into you warmest hug
And sweetest little kiss....
Oh oh oh, , , oh yeah, its our dreams
Dreams of love, that shines upon
Dreams of life, that live along....
Its all about you and me!!!

Duffer's Wandering Thoughts

Sometimes the duffer in me Smitten my thoughts Towards an unending sea Ridden by unsaid dreams Grottos dug so deep Frightening your spirits But thoughts taking leap Fuelling the raging fires Sun is shining bright Weeds and flowers in fight Spun is growing in its right Around the world with light Gone are my thoughts Wandering afar the shores Towards the disdaining stars Bringing in hearts afar Looking at the green around Thinking about the calmness Hugging me all time profound Love is there in my every thought Of the people who give it back a lot The battle of bygones ever That never let go of who you are Facts of being shaped through The love and life it threw In your way of wisdom fine Never letting you sad to whine Just Live the moment of life Just Live the moment of life!!!

Elated

Elated is the word to describe myself today With the love around that in abundance ray For all the little affections I spread around Unlimited happiness is all I found Be it the little care I show for my Mom That compassion she returns in to ton One little vivid hug to my man before sleep Making him cuddle around me in a leap The single phone call to my little one away Makes her jump with joy and gay A home made dinner for a friend on his birthday Made me his best companion today It's the affection stems from my cohort That makes me proud and coherent Endless happiness that suddenly springs In my life like never before it rings One rejection along the way, a speed breaker Otherwise, rest all around me is a real taker Raghu showing an unending love and care Tolerating my every turmoil with care and dare Krishnan standing beside and guiding me A firewall protecting from every Tsunami Micheal sprang into my life all of a sudden With so much patting around and fun Muralidar Uncle, a father like figure Putting me up in the edifice of life's structure The Pedestal of my happiness being my Darling and dashing and daring Sudha The ever glowing, and smiling Sirisha Came back like a wind gone with a message A best heart called Manasi with me in all ages Across the oceans and across the Nations One friend who never fails to send me a good morning Is my perfect ever-loving Pen friends for Life Benedict Sanjeev Ravindran and Jackie, his wife Six thousand miles away but with a sixth sense To care for me as a Friend is Srividya's intense Mean would be of me to not mention Of a First love that never died with a tension Elijah Raju, the smart Christian who taught me life Missed the best chance of being his wife My colleague and a mentor of his own way Vasudevan, a master in his expertise The crush that he show that never drain Being in any kind of fun and pain Biggest assets in my life God has given My sisters who are a lifetime perfect friends An in-laws family that sidelined me once For them today, I am the best with glance Sridevi and Archana, my friends for life As I was there in Eluru and as I do left too Beyond all today, it's my favorite God

Who seems to me close and in love accord With me to wipe my pain, losses and tears And chase my fears and say, I am there A Last but never lost hope That one day the person who made me Cry in pain and said you are rejected Would come back to me for sure And say You are a Friend to me too If not too, I am made a better person true I love myself for being so happy I respect myself for what I am today

Every Time I Fall!

Falling down the cradle
Taught me to my first sitting
Falling down from the seat
Made me take my first crawl
Falling down from my first step
Taught me to walk ahead
Falling down from the steps
Made me climb the ladders up

Coming second in the running race
Made me aim higher for the first place
Lagging behind in the scorecards
Made me work hard for the ranks
Challenges that threaten me true
Brought in me vibrant courage's new
Turbulences that we always face
Make our skies clear after the storms

Every fall is a beginning to a new rise
Every challenges is a subtle chances in guise
For every fall that we have in due course
Be sure of a new dawn and a new sunrise.
Hard work, perseverance and faith
The only ingredients that bring in the change
A change towards a better tomorrow
Letting us cross the ferocious winds of today

Fall colors

As I drove down the woods I found the colors of the Fall Amazingly all that was green Is now in Red, Yellow, Purple clean The tunnel of the woods Remind me of the patterned lives Change, and change and change Is the only Constant thing Nothing in this world is ever the same That is shown by nature with its fame Beginning of summer everything was green Just like our childhood which is clean As the life changes to the next fold Various colors commences to be told When all set and done and ready for the fall Its every where white and white to recall Winter sets in and the snow does fall Just like the mankind in its old age to befall Its so beautiful and fairy to see the Fall And get prepared for the winter wall!!!

Fallen in love with Lord Venkateswara

My love for nature, the best of seven hills As among the clouds and trees to dwells Curves of the mountains that spin the grace The chillness of the trees that sways my bays Rushing towards the abode of peace Forgetting the facts and all my worries There stood my favorite god With an ever embracing love as a Lord All my life, I have a love for this incarnation But today I felt myself under a real submission To the existence of a supreme form That cherishes in his name and fame As the day dawn at 3 pm My thoughts and soul was under brim Total submission to God A feeling I never felt about the Lord Suprabatam, the lyrics that I chant for ages Found a real meaning when I did in front of his abode As the doors of the temple opened for the day They opened a freshness and a new life May be this is called a transformation From what I was to What I will be henceforth With an unconditional love of a friend Who made me rediscover this Lord till my end It was an opening of gates to heaven When we saw the manifestation emerced in flowers The tribute to the badness and worries I had This grace and love of the Lord will no more fade His blessings in the form of the Supreme darshan The harathi, the tomalas, the butter start Is a memory that will not fade any fast God, Lord, I have rediscovered you anew Not just you, I think I have rediscovered me in you.

Farewell!

Heart aches to bid farewell but wanna leave him go for him to be well no guts to say good bye for i do not know how'm gonna live by without you the world is unknown but destiny forces me to bid a farewell for i do know that i would not be so well......... Without you, where am i to go for all the i know is to love you so........

Fear of death and devastation

Fear of death and devastation Tears of the little ones unknown Sands of time that shook the nation Stars that lost charm and shined down Fishing out the pearls from the sea Digging out the human flesh from the bay Fates won over the coast that shook Dreams that shattered with a brook Tidal waves that galloned the endless Bridal looks of the sea ended shameless Did the man look upon the sea for treasure Mid the sea fished out man whose fate unsure History shows the treasure the sea holds Geography shows the lands that shapes unfolds Science shows how much advance it fails Social sense shows that mankind has no rails Seeds of the land towed in the earth's crest Deeds of the Natured endured within chest Man can run far and capture lands Fight for love, wealth and sands Never could he stop the anger Of the Mother earth and Nature Tsunami, that keeps hitting the shores In fact the days and lives we adore Shaking the earth below our feet Dominating the tears that fleet The cargos of corpses that leep That shakes with sorrow deep Children taken for ever sleep Where to hide the fears and keep A warmth, a smile or a hope Seeing the struggles and dope Fear that stirkes beyond measure For it's the fellow men who are the treasure Now hidden in the hearts of the sea Threathened for ever it got to be Its not the fear of death But the thought to live beneath Its not the fear of existence But the wrath of the Natures' sentences That put me across the world Unable to see the future that got to unfold As much as I can let me hold The little ones in distress as they grow old Tragedies happen to remind That we are strong in pain together to remand Against the pain of unexpected Towards the future that need to be redefined.

Feel Good Factors

As you keep working on your desk You unknowingly smile and blush Walking around the beach Remember someone calling you peach Sitting in the terrace eating nuts Your eyes glitter on thinking of a nut Engrossed in the favorite book You find yourself in the hook Just like the butterfly buzzing around You think of wings that you found A grit and a smile starts to spring With a thought of a friend to bring Sipping your favorite lemon tea You think of some one on the tree Just wanting to have glimpse of you These are feel good factors true Standing in front of the mirror And finding you the best of attire You smile silently to yourself Admiring the best of you, you found It's not the stars that could bring the shine Just someone making you feel really fine A unexpected call from an old friend Quote that matches your days thought A dress that radiates your powers Style that is only with you and yours A life that you could live complete With charm, happiness of self create No matter what the fighting of fates You still smile and go-ahead...

Feeling Lonely

Having everything around you Yet there is nothing that's for you Having all things beside Deeply stuck on a lonely glide Lot of people around But no one can understand The inner struggle within That no words can decipher The burning silence of hearts Ready to erupt in the storms Never know when you can hold And the lean moments to unfold Clustering into a weird dream A dream forgotten and gone Tears stopped to shed beyond The walls of hearts edifice For only the soul within me Knows what makes it calm And what can attain its peace And re-vibrate life and happiness Till such time, nothing but loneliness Remains within me both in and out As I remain unusual from my shout

Feelings!

As a child I swayed and played With the fun filled joy As a student I studies and read With the inspiration to be big one day As a toddler I dreamt I could catch the butterfly in my lawn As my Dad's daughter I always had The feeling of being wanted and cared As my mom's untidy one, I always had the fun to boil her more As my granny's little one I always troubled her being an undisciplined one As I grow up as a child, I also started going wild, wild with dreams Dreams of joy, passion and arrogance, Joy for being an intelligent than around Passion for had resources to make my dreams come true Arrogance for my Dad did provide what all I wanted One sad winter morning, when I had to let Dad go I mourned, I cried, I wispered, and weeped Saddness was the only thing beside Tears were the only moving things around Distress is the only word to describe Silence was the best things we could abide As a Theresian when I was recognised By the best of people in the town I knew no bounds of joy for they were toomany Along with a feeling of agony that I miss my dad My mom who could never share this joy of mine Always stared as a stranger to the teenager in me. When collectors like Agarwal, MadanMohan Reddy, and Kishore Praised the one Therisian who was there in everything I searched for the eyes that used to run with sparkles On my success always, dad was gone, gone to an unknown shore When My little sister did not even know what happened, I could neither explain to her nor console myself For the feeling is a strong one, sad one and a silent one Had a beautiful house called swapnalok, Not a paradise or a luxurious bunglow But a temple of living, with peace, and happiness With contentment, consideration and compassion No matter what the will of god is, there was love That always fountained in this house of mine

First Baby On The Way

It's just a great feeling Expecting your first baby Feeling the best part of you With in the walls of your tummy From the fluttering butterflies To the dizzy mornings Going ahead with the little one Is a pleasure rejoicing abound As a token of the love shared And feelings of being cared We step from a transformation Of being a girl to a mom It's the one pleasure making Us a complete woman in taking Life is a dream driven by love As you cherish your first dove Gods best blessings with you All the warmest wishes around true Will make this a best of experience To recall and rejoice in radiance It would be the baby's first sight That would bring glóry bright The first touch of a little one Is the best of happiness and fun The tender warmth of the gentleness Will sway you in ecstasy endless Have the best of dreams around With the awesome time you found

For my Little Grandson Aneesh, , , , , with love grandpa

The Journey called Life
Is a blessing with you beside
With the love a little one
It's always life with fun

With the little words to utter Love to see him eating butter The lips linger with sweetness To give us a completeness

Jumping with joy Loves all his little toys Socializing with everyone He is attractive lad for fun

Aneesh, the apple in our eye No matter he would cry Naughtiest of the toddler seen Keeps himself balanced and clean

Loves to read books of all kind Enjoys all the toys he find Fascinates for the buzzing cars Loves traveling wide and far

Sounds like a traveler's guide Curious about everything on his side Takes everyone in his stride Making our life bright and wide

Just like little butterflies Flutters away when he whines Enjoys the complete life's spice To the elders he is always nice

Best of the neighborhood boys With his racing shoes And style of tomboy jeans He raves behind the peer kids With learning and his loving deeds

The very lifeline of our lives to view In his joy, we find our peace true... He is the love ever to find With him, the life is more to bind...

For You!

Thousands of miles apart but my thoughts run too fast of a person who meant so much to me for life is what it had got to see Years of understanding and hours of bonding that made one friendship a precious internship Do not know why it happened in life, for all good may be but destiny parted fastened leaving me with a tear to see The caring hand is missing in my palm the encouraging words are not found the brightening smiles in eyes drained what remains is the pain in disguise the echo of my heart is silent for it whines within itself for the best of things life misses where can I find the treasures quite often we do not know value of things as long as we possess the more it matter for people for whom we whine after we miss Life is becoming nothing but a pain as I get lost in my memories plain memories that refresh and threaten memories that carry me to my future den!

Forgets You

For the sake of you For the sake of me I shall forget you Regrets all be Knowing u was pain Which alone I gain Loving u in drain Made my life vain Stone was your heart Dumping was ur art Nothing but you Was on my dream Not even very few Just you were a dream Just like a wind You flew away fast No moment to find Leaving me aghast If not you, if not me A dead love it got be No pain or no gain Having known to me Cruel I have seen Still loved you clean You a man of rock An arrogant cock For the sake of you For the sake of me I shall forget you Regrets all be

Fresh Air

The touch of the fresh air In the winter morning calmness Just after the first rain As the spring begins to resign Touches my endearing soul Like the little funny first love The love that knew what it is Wanting me in the bliss Making my blushing smiles Pour all over my calm self Running in me like river miles Sour the happiness engulf The touch of the fresh air In the winter morning calmness Just after the fresh rain As the spring begins to resign It's my first love and feel Just want to cry out, Love you baby, Love you true, like the rain Want to pour over you my love Love you baby, love u in my terrain

Friends

God asked me what do I want Stars or sunshine, which one do I choose I said, Give me a Sunshine in the day and a brightful stars in the night let loose God asked me what do I want A friend or the Wisdom, which one do I choose I said, Give me a Friend with Wisdom He has granted me not one but two The two who give the sunshine and stars twilight One gives me the inspiration to go high The other pulls me Up when I am down and low One gives me the strength to smile The other walks with me that extra mile One gives me the pleasure to freak The other gives me the pleasure to work Thank You God, for the Star and Sunshine Without which my life looses its charm and shine......

Friends Are Like Angels

Our friends are like angels, who brighten our days. In all kinds of wonderful, Magical ways.

Their thoughtfulness comes as a gift from above, and we feel we're surrounded by warm, caring love. Like upside-down rainbows, their smiles bring the sun. And they fill ho-hum moments, with laughter and fun.

Friends are like angels without any wings, blessing our lives with the most precious things.

Frozen thoughts

The gap between the form and formless
The unison of mind and spirit and spiritless
Body, mind, soul, intelligence and spirit
The five things that brings an uplift
The days that brings in the virbrations
The conscience that delights the senses
- Incomplete

Fun with you....my little daughter

When you jump on seeing me, My heart misses its first beat When you cling on to me, My thought has its first treat When you want to jump on my belly Which happens to be your first home I then don't mind having it big For you rest so much as on a pillow When you wanna play horse on my back I forget the tired week, that made it pain When you wanna play the games on the pc I jump with joy, though hate to open it on weekends too When you wanna those sunflowers you always liked I wish I could travel to solapur to get you the real ones When you often carve for the traditional gagras, I just laugh at heart, the modern I wanna you go You are growing the most traditional way Just the way you wish to be looked But n your thoughts and actions, far beyond my imagination When you try to talk to me only n English I really miss my dad to hear you so For he used to be full of pride when we did so When you could climb the toppest balloon At planet yum, your favorite play time I wish I could climb with you too The more it looks impossible, You tend to take it up and do it too That is the spirit of life that make us Wonder who you are, little wonder When you wanna go for scatting I miss the beat, feeling slipping But you always wanted to learn the sport Which I think you need to take up too When you play caroms, and do not win You tend to throw the coins away Not accepting defeat at any point of time A thing that scares me often, For success is not the only thing in life Though everyone wants it to be When you want you favorite rides at funworld I don't find you satisfied and content at all You still wanna play and giggle after hours When will the spirit drain I never know Ofcourse I wish not too so When you sit at your study table You really look like a good student Ofcourse, you are one, a gem, and a genious By birth, truly gods given, talented When you little hands don't go tired Writing what not, I feel ashamed For having given you the trouble of the Too many things at the age of five

But you seem to be no damn worried of it And just wanna learn more, making me go wild When you fuss to eat your regular home food And want pizzas and chat, like a person Who has special tastes, and eats hot and spicy I really thank your taste buds that are so good When you wanna colour the pictures of ur choice And you do it so good, I find a hier of an artist in you A real A K Sekar genes, got them right When you wanna make the little dosas for me I really wonder, you got the other genes right For my Dad was a great cook, and you show the interest What in this world will not enthu you, I never know You find a great friend in your Doctor Uncle Surprising him always, for you are cheerful when you meet him You find a great chat partner in your class teacher Telling her your dreams, and fights at home You find a boy friend in your dad Making fun of me always with him You are sure to be a little devil darling With life full of fun, spirit and life Love and care, that you little hands show When they cling round our necks when we sleep Though staying away and apart You are the lifeline in our lives Though you staying miles away You are part of our every thought No treasures can bring the smile And no pressures can make us forget That there is one precious treasure There in chennai, wanna come back to us And all the three to join back together soon We do believe, girl, you are our little angel Gods given love, and a value to our lives Thank you for being our wonderful daughter For being our life, and its real pleasure.

God As My Friend!

Tired am I with my own thoughts The thoughts of loneliness that keep me rots It's not the self-pity that's eating me hot It's the thought of being alone in thoughts I have this strange relationship with God For he comes to be my solace in all bonds Whenever I fail to find relief in people beside He gives his shoulder for me standing aside When it's beyond me to hold the stress I submit myself to his abode and his recess Wanna do the same again in life now For I am tired with my own thoughts in brow Work to me is keeping me ever busy But midst of all the flow of thoughts there is a sigh A signal to indicate that I am all alone That makes me feel so low and down to whine I'm gonna for a self treat with my favorite wine If I am going to miss my God at my dine Don't be surprised what this mess all around For God to me is my best friend to sound He talks to me when I have no one to share my words He giggles with me for the most mischievous thoughts Holding my hand in his palm to sooth my tiring nerves For he knows that in him I see my loving dad I realize that I ought not to be distraught and all alone When I have him to surrender when I am going none For in him finds my happiness to submit myself Yes, I do realize if not none, I do have God as a Friend!

Going too far away..

Going too far away, Still beside me You know how much you mean to me Then why do you leave me and go away There are hundreds reasons why we stay apart But one strong reason why we should be together For all the love that we share And time, that would only dare To share the fantasies of life As your dearest wife As the days pass by Without you near by A mountain of sorrow creeps in My heart with silence grives it For being away from you was never mine A thing that I could never do or dine For we share the little bites together And the fun and affection altogether Yet to get away, was not in my heart To leave behind you and my daugt She is the apple in my eye And the lifeline till we die I know why we choose the life this way For we are sure of our love and its ray The farer we go in miles The closer we get in hearts The longer the distance The stronger the affection The older we grow The deeper the glow May be this is called as love That we always wanted to feel more May be this is called a family That remains united amidst rust and mess May be this is you and me With our little darling cuddling you daddy May be this is the revolutionised mom Who stays away, but still cares for May be this is the way we need to go But only to get together with stronger love And with deeper emotions that keep us ever together As one soul, one heart and one family At one place, one job and one life Let us aim at it sooner That will make us live with cheers That will make us live with tears, tears of happiness.

Gone with the wind (This is a anti poem o Just for you! For Fun!)

One bright sunny day, I happened to speak to him-THE MOST UNFORTUNATE THING I DID

Today for sure not knowing what is he to me- AN UNDEFINED PAIN IN DISGUISE He smiled on the phone and laughed at heart- KNOWN FOR FLATTERING—I DID NOT KNOW

He spoke all things that would be my interest part-JUST CANT TAKE HIS LOVE STORIES ANYMORE

I thought this is for the fun of it-----A DANGEROUS FUN THAT TORE ME APART Knowing another person in this world a bit---HOW I WISH I NEVER KNEW HIM The first meeting that started on an evening---THE WORST THING I COULD EVER DO Never thought would be to make a new beginning-BEGINNING OF A NEW SORROW This could be another best friendship in life---AN UNHAPPENING UNHAPPY FRIENDSHIP Or could end in an aversion to be my man's wife--GETTING AVERSION TOWARDS ALL MEN

Unknowingly my thoughts encircle this new friend of mine—FEW TROUBLES NEVER LEAVE YOUR THOUGHTS

Some unknown confidence that he would always be fine- WHY SHOULD I BE BOTHERED

With me and the days ahead together to be--NEVER TOGETHER TO BE APART NOW Hope from the wrath of the destiny I would be free-YEAH, NOW I AM FREE FROM HIS DRAIN

Undoubtedly he has got every habit in his pocket--ANYTHING LEFT THAT HE DOESN'T HAVE?

But to my happiness, the best of basic human values in his locket-HUMAN VALUES THAT HE HAS FORGOTTEN IN HIS LIFE

He sometimes sounds like a spoilt kid- WHY SOMETIMES, HE IS A SPOILT BRAT Who lost his mom, wife and bed? --MAY BE HE DESERVES IT

There is a unique sparkle in his eyes-- TO FOOL PEOPLE AROUND

The passion I was searching all this years-BEAWARE, THIS PASSION IS ONLY A FASHION, IT CHANGES AS IT WANTS

In my man's speech and eyes, - BOOZED EYES AND SPEECH, MAKING BIG PROMISES, SHIT

Which I never found and so much wise—FAKE THINGS ARE ALWAYS ATTRACTING From home to office, he can talk on anything—THAT'S BECUZ HE FAILED AT BOTH..... And love, hate, happiness, sorrow, everything- LESSONS LEARNT

A person who suffered a decade to make an empire of his own- TO RUIN AT THE END OF HIS OWN

And a decade to get the best of his life and been a crown--THE VIRGO ARROGANCE THAT TRASH SUCCESS

A person who has grown from the earth-- TO MAKE OTHERS GO BENEATH IT To the mantle of success in his head beneath--HEAD FULL OF IDEAS- DEVILS WORKSHOP

Passion, is a small word, for the feeling that started—ALREADY GOT AN END, PASSION IS ONLY TEMPORARY

Towards this person who seem to match the withered—TO MAKE PEOPLE WITHER MORE, WHO CAN DO BETTER THAN THIS

Soul who saw nothing but sorrow in life- SO LET THE STORY CONTINUE, WHY A CHANGE NOW—AN INSPIRING THOUGHT OF THIS FRIEND

As my husband's dearest wife—I AM HAPPY AS I AM

I met so many people in this world—NOT ONE WITH THIS WIERDNESS IN LIFE But I am surprised what is it that interest me now- MAY BE HIS STORY OF LONILESS AND FAILURE

Not his richness nor his intelligence—WHAT IS THE DIFFERENCE IT IS GOING TO MAKE TO ME, BIG S.

But it is his own loneliness in life that makes him now- NOW OR NEVER, HE IS NOTHING....

What he will be tomorrow to me in life-- BIG BULL SHIT/.

Prepared for anykind of a knife- TO CUT HIS THROAT FÓR THE GAMES HE PLAY That for the best of this friendship that started this spring- LUCKILY GOT TO AN END. And for the unending happiness that it would bring--UNENDING IRRITATION AND FRUSTRATION THAT IT DID BRING

Something that started as a fun--FUN OF A WILDER KIND TO MAKE ME A BETTER PERSON

Now in life as a desire will never burn.- BURNT HIS EVERY THOUGHT WILL A RAGING FIRE TO PROVE THAT HE LOST A FRIEND WHO COULD HAVE MEANT SO MUCH IN

Happy Birthday Friend

Wish You a Very Happy Birthday Dear!

As you go-ahead cherishing your dreams
Attaining heights of excellence in all things
Every step you take beside the hurdles your face
Makes you the best among your race
Have seen you through thick and thin
Worst the turmoil's, you still go-ahead and win
That's the spirit that keeps you at success
Go ahead without any ration and recess
What may come, success should be yours
With Happiness we shall proceed as Life is ours

Happy New Year

Violent, Orange, Reds and Blue We are starting a Brand Year New Gone is the year 2004 for a Six Happiness and sorrow in its fix The regain of the congress era Religious hazardous gone for Ferro Seen the fall of an Iraq and a Saddam With the American Imperialism The rebuilt of the tallest structure In the Mid India with a new venture The fall of a music legend- MS The wiping out of the East Asian coast Tsunami, the word unknown so far Became the only word we hear today Year 2004 gave back the peak Of sorrow and devastation freak Calamities world over to bid adieu Hope the New Year is free of the due Let the glory of the best years celebrated Be bestowed in the New Year getting started Let the colours of a rainbow Fill in the forthcoming year in tow Let the happiness and peace regain In this land currently in fear and pain Let the charm of fun and children Bring in the spirits of life again Let the vastness of sky and sea Fill the hearts to help all as we Let the differences of religions Have no shape amidst the year's tensions Let the excellence of the high offices today With Sir Kalam and Mr. Singh enlighten the country With the radiance of intellect little ones Let the ambience of great hearts and minds With the new flowers that would blossom Let the new rains come for the farmers' bloom With sunshine bringing fishermen out of the doom Oh 2004, Thanks for the good things you gave Sorry for the tragedies that made you a grave Send us the peaceful charming New Year For us to hope for loving and a happy future.

Happy New Year!!!!

Happy Sankranthi

Sankranthi, the synonym to the light from the sun With the glowing days, radiant rays and unending fun Bhogi burning away the evil, old and bad from hearts and homes Pongal restarting the new recipes, new things and new hopes Thanking the sun god for the gift of Nature Saluting Mother Earth for the beds of fields it bore Welcoming the new waters that wetted our fields Taking home the grains and the weeds Thanks to the cattle that bore the pains And to the people all who were there in the gains Welcome haridas singing Bhagwans enchanting lyrics Wonderful rangolies of the women fold around The smell of freshness and aroma of fresh food Smiles on farmers faces make us feel good Some parts of the coast they decorate homes with dolls As the begin of the festival seas unfolds and falls The long strings of the banana leaves and mango groves The beautiful first sari's of the little girls The fresh show of the moustaches on the boys Hiding behind the temple bells And the fresh waters in our wells It's the beginning of a New Year with zest And rekindling of the festival spirit and harvest Who could beat the artists of the village folk? Can the west ever take over and win the zallikatu Or the women dances with the colourpots on the heads There should be a new race born to overbeat the horse dance Can the star hotels beat the taste of the sweet rice? That cooked in the new pots with new rice under sun The young brides dancing in the swings near the waters Is more bright and beautiful than the western bold and beautiful How I wish I were in the little town I was born As the season of Sankranthi had its dawn For the Pongal now meant a special program day on Television Cooker Pongal, eating little sugar cane, and missing real fun Rituals were following to add spice to our lives And sentiments and superstitions always had a scientific meaning Ignoring this we are really heading towards a nonchalanting world Forgetting ethics, principles, finally happiness that was in times old Lets refresh the spirits and minds and enjoy the festival in the real festive way!

Happy Times Truly

Love unfolded like a fresh rain In the garnishing moments of life The chillness of the winter night With happiness of relationship might There began a night with warmth and love Unfolding the fondness of being together The arms that stretched far and close To hold my quivering self to proclaim That the love that is made tonight Is not just the union of two bodies But the emergence of one unified soul Millions of thoughts and emotions Mixed with tears of happiness Making it the best time as a woman Unfolding my love in my man's arms What else I could ask for in happy times Than an unending passion for each other Long live our love and passion Uniting our thoughts and fashion!

Happy Valentines Day

As I woke up this morning with a jerk You were sitting across with a Perk You came to my desk as I was at work As said, Hey come on lets go for a walk You held my hand and took me to your car Made me sit across and never let me far As you drove your favorite long road All your eyes were set on a love load It was like a dream that was surreal As I cling on to you with a losing fear All red and radiance in sight And you just were amazing bright It so happened that you my Valentine For life to just unfold very fine Its not just to show me what is love But caressing me as if I am a dove As You shed it in abundance ton All I could do is return it with more fun How I wish this was real dear darling Making this an everlasting lingering

Happy Women's Day

As a woman I died several times in this life

But just being a woman, I had to courage to raise again

As a woman, I fell to the gutters of chauvinism

Yet, just being a woman, I took that in stride of my feminism

As a woman, I cried several unending nights

Yet, I showed up a brave face and ready to fight

As a woman, I hurried to several trains to catch

Yet, I never left behind any unfinished match

As a woman, I loved being loved all the time

Yet, I had the courage to withstand ditching too

As a woman, I always liked to be dressed the best

But just being a woman, I did dress up to the situations true

As a woman, I shared my meal and peace all the time

Yet, I also learnt to let go my meal for a cause in tide

As a woman, I got shunned by the people of the society

Yet, I stood back and said, I am proud to be what I am as a woman

As a woman, I know I glorified everything that I liked

Yet, I had the right to reject what is not right in its form

As a woman, I lent my shoulders for friends to lean on

But just being a woman, I warned them not to be vulnerable on

As a woman, I know the struggles are many and always on

Yet being a woman, I know God made us that way to deal on

As a woman, I like the way You look at me and say so

But just being a woman, remember I am not a show case piece

As a woman, I love rest of my women folks who are wonderful

In not just the way they are, but for being great friends too

For being enduring Mothers, efficient professionals, loving daughters

			D: 1.1	
And for being great wive Umasree Raghunath	s and being Diva	s in their own	Right!	

Holi

In the silent darkness of the sky During the night calmness cry

There emerge the sparkling stars Bringing the dawn of the twilight

The Radiance bring the colors Of beauty and tranquility to attain

The rhythmic beauty of the rainbow Reminding us sunshine after every rain

The colors mesmerize within us Bringing in a new hope and new life

The fragrances of the nature to rejoice The spirit of unity in diversity to delight

Holi, the festival of joy and colors Bring in the spirits of happy oneness

I had dreams.....that got closed--gudiya

I had dreams, dreams of life Happy marriage as my man's wife

Young and aspiring life Being a proud soldier's wife

The gaity of the rajastani sands And chilness of the saichan ice

The glory of the kashmir valley Made life a beautiful rally

As we raced together for the union of minds And souls in the marriage of real finds

Proud was I as any other Indian child With my man with charm of his uniform and wild

For my man is with the Army saving this soil Never did we know the forthcoming turmoil

The bright spring that set the enemy in the Kargil soil Ten days old marriage had a new meaning foil

To part was not in the cards for the new bride But let him go for the country with pride

The gallant indian soldier marched to the enemy camp Through the slopes, and shivering cold and ramp

To him what mattered was not his new bride But saving his mother India with lots of pride

Fought the days and nights for this country Made his bullet torn tents his only entity

Marched did his with loads of food on his back Not knowing at home when he would be back

Went through the woods and lost his guide But did not dare to get back for the sake of Nation's pride

The enemy took the lead hand To capture this brave soldier and run his rand

Back at home, my dreams vanished With the fears of no news from my man

Sun rose everyday, and set at the noon Making it a bane what I thought was a boon

The days and weeks passed with the fears And my unspoken wonders and unshed tears

No news of his survival nor of his death With the hopes of his life, I held my breadth

Run did me behind the every postman who crossed my street Waiting for the little piece of paper with his news treat

Came back the Army, with my man in the missing list No confirmation of his life and death, to do its best

The sun did not give the required warmth Or the night could ever steel my hearts wrath

Thousands of people could defend this country But for me and my life, it could only be he

I could not be the great martyr's wife Sacrifice for the land and go ahead with pride

Waited for months that he would come back Making the colours shine wiping away the black

No call, no fall of any news of where he was Every day was hard and tough enough to pass

People whom I thought was mine Forced me to forget this as I whined

I as a human being came across another man A prince charming who could let me realise a woman

A young woman in me, who forgot to laugh for a while Was taken by passion to travel with me that extra mile

With due respect and affection, I bid a farewell To my first marriage and felt he would be well

Life started afresh with still the mist in my eyes And ofcourse thought was at the best of my dice

Gone are the tears of someone's search For four years of waiting had no breach

Roses bloomed in the garden of tears And love whispered loud again in my ears

With no regrets of the past Every new day with charm started to pass

As a sign of the perfect love in life

Butterflies in me started to fly as a new wife

For the man who respected my past life I decided to be a real passionate perfect wife

Dreams of the junior did grow with us And our child started to grow with bliss

A perfect family in the making As we made a happy beginning

Little did we know what future had in store As one day my first husband knocked at the door

Four years of silence from his side Made the matters worse and distance wide

Could not run into his blossom as his wife
Of I am now the mother of a different man's child

Could not hug him tight welcoming his back with life For no more in thought or pride, I am his wife

Shocked was he with my swollen womb Tears filled eyes told the stories of escape from tomb

The merciless pakistan jail that struck him with darkness That made for him the outside world, an unknown palace

4 years of no speech, no warmth and no sleep made him loose the charm and eyes dark and deep

I could only cry for the ill fate of mine But could not welcome him back in life being fine

He wanted me back in his life As his endearing and everlasting wife

But for me now what matters is my child For I have to give a life which is gentle and never wild

He is my husband but not my child's father My child's father is not my husband for that matter

What mattered is the legacy that was set by others And not the minds, souls and hearts that withers

People whom I thought was mine Forced me to forget this as I whined

Want me to forget the passion for my child's father And go back to the most ill fated Soldier

What am I, certainly not a toy That changes the hands in a play

Here I am, an human being who withers One pain I faced in life as a lost bride

With the first marriage whose fate unknown For years, as a wife or his widow, not known

Now with the second marriage, that's destiny unknown And the feelings of heart unheard and unknown

If I go back to my first husband, I am wrong For the little child will go illegal as she is bron

Should I think of the country at large And goahead with the soldier in his life's march

Or should I be worried as a little mother And provide the solace to little one with her own father

Should I forget the legitamacy of this child And goahead just because my man is back and wild

Should I do justice to the man who came as a solace To me when life withered being alone and roll back

How could I betray a man who made me his wife After the destiny danced badly in my life with grief

Soldier thinks he deserves me best for he went for the country I think I need my child's father for her world not to end in dismay

I respect the soldier returning back with life But no more could I go back to him as his wife

Had this been love which was true He should respect my life which started new

Had the emotions and thoughts respected by few He should with heart bid me a farewell adieu

He may be a soldier to this country and sacrificed But to me what matters is the man who edificed

When the world closed its door for me My child's father came to rescue and shelter me

I respect and regard the man of my first marriage But I have no rights to cause my child's life any damage The roads are new and never taken Let god show the way before its forsaken

Gentle be the decisions to make life go in peace Before all our lives part and burn to piece

In the mantle of justice, he may be right and he may win But if it happens, he is a man who lost his own battle fine

For no more a woman can share her heart with two gentlemen Nor give up the child for the justice told by the people with pen

This is an unknown story with an unknown end Let me hope this will have an happy end.....

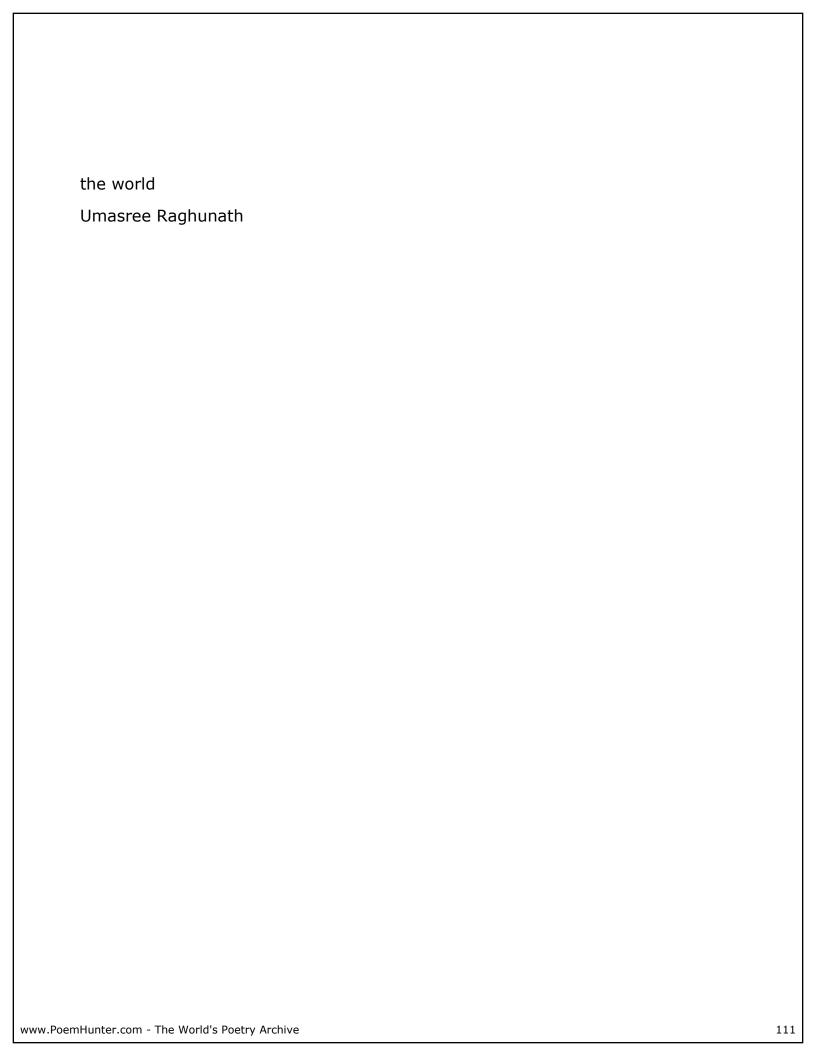
.....Tributes to the victim Guidya. Let god give her strength to take the right decision.

I Love India

India is my country I bow to her with the thee courtesy She is vast and beautiful With all of us she is bountiful Embedded with beautiful places And wide spread treasures The crown of the Kashmir valley The beauty of the Kanyakumari The long sands and deserts of Rajasthan The serenity of the Kerala coast The divinity of the Tirumala Hills The flavor of the Assam gardens The heritage of the Ellora caves The Prestige of the Taj mahal curves The architect of the Jaipur Palaces The armory of the Mysore Elephants The mystic masala of the Mumbai girls The mouthwatering dishes of Punjabi dhabas The hot and spicy Hyderabadi Biryani The hottest Chennai's sambar idly The malgudi fish and goan fashion The Calcutta rasagolla and Mother Teresa The legend of the Jhansi Rani The flow of history in the Delhi gates The charisma of the Andaman islands The dairy tastes of the Bihar land The pleasantness of the puri jaganath The providence of shrine velankani The geoit of the Golden Temple The slopes of the Amarnath hills The rituals of the Sabari pilgrimage The discos of the metro adages We have everything with us The best of brain, sampling Vishwanathan Anand The fastest racing Narain Karthikeyan PT Usha, Ashwini, Malleswari and Anju George Rathod, Sachin, Kapil, and One Sania Mirza Mahesh and Leader being the best leaders The best of US Intelligence having Indian brains The best of Army, and Presidents in the world A very intellectual Cabinet and Nuclear Power We are rich in gems, diamonds and Natural resources The Largest democracy, the strongest loyalty We as a Nation are no more underdeveloped Can the so-called developed nations ever be? Developed in the richness of culture, and tradition we hold Can the so-called fast forward nations ever be? Fast with the languages and scripts we own Can the so-called powerful nations ever be? Powerful in front of the human power we have

So westernized as sun always raises only in East, there we are the best of the best in

Can the so-called West ever be?



I love you Papa!!!

Dad, it's been years since you reached the other shore But not a day passes with you sharing my thoughts galore Suddenly I find you walking beside when my steps lag behind Your shoulder on mine, when I decide to sit and cry in hide I found you opposite to me sharing my thoughts while I dine And all I can feel around is your blessings that keep me fine. Is this called the real love that you showed? For I do remember you being called, the smile is the man I loved Your thoughts rekindle the spirit in me To go-ahead against the turbulences of fate to see Every success of me is cause of an unending guiding force That's beckons me to wake up towards my light and recourse Every time I slip into an unknown darkness surrounded I find a sound that provokes me to get up and go around, There befalls on me a new strength, a divine spirit Of my dad who ages ago became my guiding light

Love you Dad! Miss you so much...Wish you are there for me always! As my guiding ligh

I Wish To Run Away To A Place

I wish to run away to a place
Where there is of you no trace
As I hear your coarse voice
All my cells broke with rejoice
The tears flow down the cheek
Making me vulnerable and weak
You would have played the trick
To savor girls as in your wick
But somehow I felt for your true
A love to me that was very new
Your thought gave me a smile
And your words ran for a mile
Unknowingly I adored your from first
Knowing well that you are not the best

In the garden of eden love I wish to be beside you now

In Search Of

I did not know the value of it When I had it in ample Now when I run for it It has become outreached apple The love was abundant to care And made my life a fair When hurdle's popped up in despair The relation got to repair The pain is so deep that I surrender And the gash is so acute that I wither Unable to comprehend I am lost How can I deny this in fast? How much I try to revive I am failing in it miserably Neither the time nor the place Nor the circumstances help us in care Gone is the care that I cherished Unfelt is the person whom I loved When I wither and cry He tried to console me and try But when I am trying to be normal He goes in silence being abnormal I want this relationship for life And as my man's dearest wife But what an evil eye had caste its spell That throwed us in a tears well I know one thing for sure That my life is a flaw without him I know for my heart believe in its power That my love for him is true and brim

Internet is Fun- Its a way of Life!

Internet is Fun
As I keep on my Run!
Every day it's a sin
Without Internet to win!

Crazy games that I play Funny jokes that I share News on the go! I am ahead of the row!

Songs that keep me tuned! RJs who dive me pruned Facebook that is the only face I see every day for every race

Tumbling upon the Oddee site Googling everything this earth has Cant imagine life without Internet For we know life is intertwinednet

Illusions that get shared Our breadths to take away Videos that make you go gong! Or just relax with your favorite song!

Where is life today without Internet? I know there is no fun as I can bet! There are flowers the bloom everyday In the virtual world we are living today

Internet is not just another technology But it is the way of life- a new mythology Its more of connecting lives today The way we interact and live every day

Fun, that is just a spring that sings Internet is the hub of the blings Passions, hobbies and friends Social media that makes our lives no ends!

We wake up with a beep of the net YouTube wishes with yoga videos abundant Mom's cooking live telecasted on skype We eat and breath broadcasting across Birthday parties and e- parties come alive Across the oceans and vivid timezones We share our thoughts and prayers Live our lives connected through wires!

Gardens we grow and farms we share Changes to peep in other worlds with glare Join any housing, job or fun fares With just the click on my mobile world

I may die and perish But my virtual world will live on I may forget living, But art on my walls will be built on!

To go beyond and bust the myth That there is no change ever constant The lives of the digital world Will live just not long but wide to prolong!

So, Here I repeat!

Internet is Fun As I keep on my Run! Every day it's a sin Without Internet to win!

It Rained Last night

It rained last night in my place I went and touched earth with grace It smelled like a divine fragrance that makes me smile in trance

I cried feeling like a child with thoughts running far and wild Does the skies too cry like me and it just rains as it got to see!

It was a beautiful dream

It was a beautiful dream A dream of being a perfect wife It was a soothing life With the cream of a caring man Evil eyes caste its spell Pushing me to tear well Ignoring my emotions And my passions of all seasons I have live with all reasons Away and always apart From the man of my heart Emerged within me an unknown pain All my efforts are gone to regain I lost my thoughts and dreams Focus, vision and endurances All I had was a beautiful tie Which I believed would never bye There was an unconditional love And more certainly unsaid promise Believed that it would live long Till I attain my eternal bliss I never asked this man for anything But he had been doing everything Suddenly one day he disappeared From my home, my life in a weird morning He took away with him all my sunlight It never dawned ever after in might I went mad and behaved strange That boiled my relationship never to tame I bowed in front of him in shame He bulged over me in all rage That was the beginning to an end I lost my dearest man being my friend Hundred times, I begged him for his love He showed hundred other reasons to ignore I cried beyond myself in real pain I struggled every night till I got drained Thought thousand times what I am facing Is the struggle worth in making Could not take a decision ever For never I expected anything in this All I got is his passion that made it Possible to run my errands true too Suddenly I had to take decisions on my own After he started to ignore and disown Withered me like a wings broken bird In midst of a turbulent sky Asked God, why me, and why Have not heard answers to my prayers All I was left behind was in deep tears It was he who made the best in my life It was he who made me feel like a wife

Suddenly I don't find him anymore He is just right there in front of me But behaving and reacting like a stranger I have never felt in life about this danger I decided to end my life If not I am not going to be his wife Suddenly a flash of light with the bygones Of the fears of the child who was orphaned young Should I put my child under such a state I took back my thought not able to rest at Slowly but surely realized it was only a dream A dream of being in the life best cream He is still there in my life Holding me tight like a new little wife I closed my eyes in that thought And felt him there with me throughout He may never come back to me Not would live with me again as I see But his memories and his pouring love That he shed on me with endless rage Will let me live for hundred years in craze Of this man who made my life beautiful He may not hold my hand ever again But I have not left his life any time He may not cuddle me in his bosom But I would cling every night on him He may not talk to me with a open heart But I now know to love him a lot and a lot For this love for eternal and real For this life with him was true and always new!!!

Its Autumn Time

Someone came in my life Making it more colorful Bringing in the spirit of fall Making life more beautiful Like the rainfall of leaves Storms of unprecedented weaves Just like the cob web's spree It weaved in all my glee Just like the little spider Taking on to the glider I raved around the web Enjoying my time in fen As I was dug deep in fall Foliage cherishing ball Soil regaining new strength As the trees shed its wealth I bid adieu to the rainfall of leaves Into the autumn cyclone of leave's Awaiting the winter to come and go Quickly rejoicing the lustrous snow I stood there, amidst the fall trees Awaiting another summer, Another turn for a new gist!!

Japan Tsunami and Earthquake 2011- A Tribute

The fury of Mother Earth., Devastating the planets precious lands Succumbing to the devilish waves of sea Where will the man go in calmness?

As the earth below our feet shake Can there be shaking to our Faiths That Nature wins over Man always No matter how much intelligence he gains

Mankind in its quest to conquer lands And protect against those uncivilized perpetrators Build up science and nuclear plants But who can save them from the nature's call

Was the nuclear plants helpful when Nations shook And was there any predictions of them in the books Was the man's science greater than god's creation And will there be a day where we can run away from such devastation!

A nation called Japan struggles to live after shocks The world looks at them in fear of the future A world that is so uncertain how to handle the Volcanic eruptions and the seismic motions

We clone lives, and build satellites, Run behind borders and expansion plans Fight with Nations in sharing every bit of this planet Exploiting it forgetting that there is nothing at the end...

Nations and its leaders crave for materialistic wellness Capturing and exploiting every one down trodden Moral values go only good in the books And human values devoid at every corner...

How much big or small you are as a person Rich or poor, which ever race or religion Creed or caste, nation or language., You are all the same in the Nature's view

People who understand these things few Will feel elated and praise for the blessings we have Stop worrying for the wealth's that we don't make Or the rules and laws we make and break

The Japanese showed a unique sense of solidarity
They did not loot or steal the fellow people and stood together
Have worked to rebuild lives after the first atomic bombs
And they would recover from this catastrophe too

The Nation called Japan, in all its preparedness To handle the known and unknown chaos

Have shown the world the calmness that engulfs After the tsunamis and storms that tore life's apart

Only wish, we extend our thoughts and prayers Stand by their hope, strength, faith and recovery Learn not to exploit the natural beauty of this world And learn to live with the a Global Harmony!

We all know, the end is uncertain, Be it for individuals or for a Nation together Either that be man- made or Natural Fury So there is a need to live in Peace and Global Eternity!

Jingles

a.

I am away
But I love him
I may go further away
Still I will love him
I may once for all goaway
Still my soul will keep loving him

b.

Life is a dream
That does not come true
Life is being grief
Nothing will change new
Knife is one best thing
To end this story adieu

c.

It is money
Or being his honey
Is it life
Not being his wife
Is it sorrow
Or life being zero
Is it a trend
To live this way till my end?

d.

He has nothing to be my man yet I loved him as his only woman she was too small to understand but I had to do her abondon what did I get at the end a bigger sorrow my dear friend

Jumping on you

When life itself is beautiful because i have you in it I know for sure what it means to be with you in life for sure I am not a girl who longs for riches but definitely a person who values people for what they are that i cherish to live with for sure with you in life what so ever I know I would get what I want For I struggle for it to the end I am not a naïve to check on means But a strong vile who focuses on end You are my life and you are my soul For sure you are my heart and You are my everything How the hell can'I give up on you When I need u for sure I would definetly jump into your life Beware my darling, for you are my life

Just For Maria- My Boss

One pillar of strength One person I admire at length Maria Bostonian Spratt- The Lioness She has a unique highness Capacity of her thought & brain Never let her wits or strengths drain An unremitting willingness against the fates A grave countenance amidst all her professional dates Passionate & Perfect Business Analyst A strong & determined catalyst Proclaiming that talents get you there No matter the turbulences dare Silence as she roars occasionally with a smile Before others could wake, traveling a mile In all the business she handles And all the calls & tasks she bundles She is one river that flows Amidst the turbulent pebbles Yet showering dew drops around Creating her own garden to surround Work perfectly done admired true Messed up cases, fixed perfectly too God, give her more health to live long And make us together have a beautiful song God, make her dreams come true For dreams of many others will cherish too....

Just for you

One bright sunny day, I happened to speak to him Today for sure not knowing what is he to me He smiled on the phone and laughed at heart He spoke all things that would be my interest part I thought this is for the fun of it Knowing another person in this world a bit The first meeting that started on an evening Never thought would be to make a new beginning This could be another best friendship in life Or could end in an aversion to be my man's wife Unknowingly my thoughts encircle this new friend of mine Some unknown confidence that he would always be fine With me and the days ahead together to be Hope from the wrath of the destiny I would be free Undoubtedly he has got every habit in his pocket But to my happiness, the best of basic human values in his locket He sometimes sounds like a spoilt kid Who lost his mom, wife and bed? There is a unique sparkle in his eyes The passion I was searching all this years In my man's speech and eyes, Which I never found and so much wise From home to office, he can talk on anything And love, hate, happiness, sorrow, everything A person who suffered a decade to make an empire of his own And a decade to get the best of his life and been a crown A person who has grown from the earth To the mantle of success in his head beneath Passion, is a small word, for the feeling that started Towards this person who seem to match the withered Soul who saw nothing but sorrow in life As my husband's dearest wife I met so many people in this world But I am surprised what is it that interest me now Not his richness nor his intelligence But it is his own loneliness in life that makes him now What he will be tomorrow to me in life Prepared for anykind of a knife That for the best of this friendship that started this spring And for the unending happiness that it would bring Something that started as a fun Now in life as a desire will never burn.

Just for You, , Rahul. (My Friend Meera's son)

A toddler who is a sweetie pie Always there as an apple in our eye The little one Full of love and life Pride of being my man's wife Just like a blooming bud Sprang into the lap to wed Shines bright with talents good Loves chocolates and home made food Running behind the beloved Mom Like the little fun with his favorite Brum With the Sparkling Eyes Loves the tales of dreams and wise Just like little butterflies Flutters away when he whines Enjoys the complete life's spice To the elders he is always nice Miffy, Kipper and Luthapi Favorites of our little sweetie pie Hero of his own choice Best of the neighborhood boys With his racing shoes And style of tomboy jeans He raves behind the peer kids With learning and his loving deeds The very lifeline of our lives to view In his joy, we find our peace true... He is the love ever to find With him, the life is more to bind...

Kissing the sands of sea

Oh my wisdom, where are you taking me? To the deeper oceans that I fail to understand..... Oh my glory, where are you taking me? To the deeper turbulances that pride aims to bring!

Setting aside the wisdom and glory of the masses There arises a unstruggled inner peace just like the kids kissing the sands of seas! Going by your heart and living by your thought makes you calm and better amongst the lot

Struggling with the silence depths of oceans or giggling with the rising waves of the seas you rave behind the oceans of calmness and the kisses of the waves that touches

Life is all about remaining with inner calm and rejoicing with the beautiful waves that you touch, you kiss and you let go And then wait for the next best wave as your life and thoughts begin again to rave!

Life in between

Tired are my eyes searching for Things that don't let me free Pained is my heart looking for Emotions that don't keep me free Busy are my thoughts that run Like a train within my stressed brain I know I have miles to travel by Before I bid adieu n this world bye I have people who love me more Than I could return their sheer love But I have no thought about their pain For I don't want them to go in vain Where is the end to this quest? Of unremitted cunningness of time Where is the end to this travel? In the search for something new Where is the end to this journey? Of people coming and going on its way Where is the end to this ocean of love? That keeps me passionate with pain Where is the end to this ardent nature? That passes with every single day There is no end to this inner urge Until I travel to the shores of nowhere There is no end to this abundant love Unless I am back in those arms that pamper me There is no peace to my raining thoughts Till I get to be buried with my final sleep There is no end unless there is a new beginning There is no new beginning unless this ends!!! Its nothing, but the thing called life in between!!!

Life is a bank

Life is a bank A funfilled tank

Family and friends are Fixed deposits That you have always as standard reposits

Ups and Downs are Current Accounts They fluctuates as your life goes on

God gives us loans of struggles And takes back them with interests

But leaves behind the best of assets You possess as capital gains for life

Friends and kids are your liabilities For you give guarantee for their abilities

Faith is your collateral security To attain the success entity

Education is a secured Bond That multiplies with intelligence pond

Employment is an Equity share That gives you a life which is fair

Love, Service, Luck and attitude to compete Hardwork, Loyalty and Trust to repeat Makes this Bank's Balance Sheet complete.

Life is a happy song!

I may not live long Yet will let my life a happy song I had my share of ups and downs And enduring times of frowns Yet I took few moments of silence To smile at things in abundance My love for words and wisdom And enduring skills of freedom I had a life full of turns and twists That always challenged me in gist's Yet, I cried in open when I am in pain Smiled and laughed when there were gains Yet somewhere deep inside me I know I am not live so long to see Everything that I dreamt and built But I am sure the footprints I leave behind For those few lives that I touched around Will let the blessings shine on my child As the trees around my grave grow wild I may not live long Yet will let my life a happy Song!!!

Life is like a set of waves....

Life is like a set of waves.... One gushes at you with warmth And the other touches your toes Slightly and goes back silently into the seas There come another one, that overwhelms you That takes you with it into the sea You struggle, you swim and you sail Reach the shore again without fail Another wave comes this time As a new bride with shy-full walk Makes you stop with your talk And give it a new cheer and dime Suddenly, there is another one This time, not just any more fun It's more like a unexpected tsunami That's threatening and succumbing Yet, you don't give up, raise again For you know there is an distant hope There are people awaiting you to come back And bring back life in your stride and track Yeah, there would be moments of despair There would times that would never repair Yet, your don't give up, just because it's a wave And there is life beyond that we could rave Yes Sid, ...life is a set a waves Waves of happiness, and waves of despair Waves of luck and waves of struggles Just be calm as you are! For there is a better reason for who you are!

Dedicated to Siddharth Jeyakumar, my ex ABN collegue and a great friend Umasree Raghunath

Life is what you make it!

The silences of the heart...get unnoticed with the noises of the vehicles and voices of the official calls

The travel every day is a journey on its own....with the fears filled the walls and tears not down the falls

Yet with the grace built over the wisdom of years...hiding the facts of life behind curtains of social self

We run behind the schedules, run behind the traffic lights....run behind the dreams and all our engulfs

The clouds that dont really rain down....the fears that easily dont fade away...the dreams that are not far

The mountains of faith that stay unshaken....the charms of sweat that had been shed.... the fears gone afar

There comes the shades of life.....far from being the shadows of one self There arises the charms amidst the valleys of the endearing faith and ensuring trust Of the life that can make journeys unparalleled....
Our Ways of ensuring that tears and fears are just to overcome!

Dreams are to be dared and dreamt with out any constraints
The daring acts of the will of the heart to go beyond what we thought as possible!
Where is the end to the Man's quest of acheivements in the one single life he has!
The Saga of the Quest continues with the footprints one leave behind

We weave the threads of life to ever prolong the way We were made! From the fact of truth, that shines from each one of us within! The Glory, the Fortune, the Luck, the Love, the Care, the Success! Its all in the way you make it...out of your own life! with its own recess!

Like a rainbow in the rain

Like a rainbow in the rain You sparkled when life was in vain

Your frienship brought a light Forgetting what is true and right

Nothing but an unending smile Gave spirits to take an extra mile

I well know, it is only my fantasy A dream, a hope, an never happening story

Yet, I would live with this dream With you, your life and your home

Something that started in me as caring A passion that really has no meaning

You never respond, enjoy or give a beginning Yet I will dare to dream to be loving,

My love for you will never fade, die or go old Though I wither and vanish from this world

Live In Grace Or Die In Honor

I'd rather die than live in the shadow of disgrace As I live in the thought of man with Grace Survival is nothing without an honor And let all of me be the best of donor No doubt I would be hung out to dry No tears or days left to shed or cry There has been death and treachery Death of my love losing my integrity There has been an anticipation shoving And thoughts across the mind pushing Amidst the eager throngs around me Swimming towards the love upstream Can I live in an other woman's shadow? All my life could I give back it in row? Living life through the illusions Fantasy of an unknown accusation The transept of life's confessions As love slammed with a decisive crash I am sealed in the house of the God With the petulance of my heart's Lord The only way avoid this insult and shame Is to honor my death and its fame If not you my love, let it be thee life For life without you is without my honor

Loneliness and Me

Loneliness sometimes is my only comrade
To it by cunning i was wed
It shares my thought, my speech and life
Its also shares my lonely self and peace!
Can think what I want, can perish all i cant
can run behind my wildest dreams
can fun with my childhood things
Would love to take time for self
for there reflects my true inner gulf!

Long long and so long!

It had been so long that I saw your glowing eyes I know I had days and thoughts those are wise Yet my heart aches for the distance between us For within you alone lies my inner happiness

We have traveled thousands miles together Have parted million times to wither Yet the distance or the time never mattered For we also lived in one thought to pamper

Cuddled me like caring for a crying child Pampered me when I turned stubborn and wild You have been strength, an unending support With you around me built my happiness fort

As circumstances deterred our passion and pain Within opportunities of being together disdained The more of achievements, meant more of compromises The more of ambitions meant more of self sacrifice

Yet, the human being inside me does not sleep The vulnerable little girl arouses in a restless leap When the thunders frighten the spirits of the soul It searches for you endlessly amidst the roaring world

I know for sure, I am lost in this gamble called life When I don't feel you beside or live with you as a wife Yet what makes me strong and stubborn to grow Is the wonderful memories of past that always glow

May never come across again
May be destined to survive this pain
But for the passion unearthed with you
Makes us strong and live along always new!

Love not found

Like a early morning dream You entered my sleeping life Just the rising sun in the morning You did disappear in the night Left behind the memories of you That will linger in life always new The few encounters in life Were precious to hold on for life The unique sparkle in your eye Don't know to say about thy Like the little butterfly That fly around the rose scrub I am here in love to die For you in life as u kill in pub Fine are the few days we spoke Never allowed in life to poke But still I live my everyday With thoughts of you in gay Gone are the days of fun As towards life you did run Yet for me the sun will shine Always in my lawn and is fine You are always a love to gain For you are a pleasure in pain Love, sorrow and insult in disguise But a happy memory till my demise

Mad About You

Just Mad, mad and mad about you will dare to die, if not to live with you Loved your like no one else could do Will die for you like no one would do

Nothing nothing to me matters than being in your thoughts To me, this materialistic things are nothing but a sheer rot

Just hold me once in your palm and look into my eyes with a calm You will see me dead if i am wrong will see me with life if you belong

Just hug me once with your arms your will know how vulnerable i am Will melt off my life for you in grace than to live this secret life in disgrace

Just kiss me once like ever before You would know how much i miss you for my eyes would shed the uncontrolled tears if at all i am blessed with the old happiness

Just hit me hard like my man you would know how much i meant life is nothing but a dustbin the day you throwed me out of it

If nothing can come back to me let death be the things i look upon for though i try and try to keep away I am sinking in your thoughts and love

why did you love me so much and why did you leave me now why did you come across in my life and made me feel all like a wife

I wish I never knew your love for this heartache of being away is much much troubling me making me go mad and mad everyday

thousand things to do, but only one thing is in mind just thinking of how to be with you just the momemt before i die

Thanks for being there for me and hope the trouble for you

ends sooner than keeping prolonging letting you live back in peace Umasree Raghunath www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive 140

Making the world a better place to live

Lend a hand
With fresh a mind
Showing the Inner Wheel brand
And being very kind
To the less fortunate world
Showering the tradition old
Helping the people in need
God registers our every deed

Lend a hand
With feelings of grand
Showing the Nation
Charity, service and compassion
To the less fortunate people
Making them smile with a dimple
Helping the children to read
And finding ways to feed

Lend a Hand
With hearts of a Rotarian brand
Showing the world
How much we care the old
To the much fasinated mass
Creating a new zeal to encompass
Helping the every soul in need
God registers IWC's every deed

Me and My Manasi

At the beginning of the Year 1990 A posh looking girl made an entry Not just to St. Theresas but in my life As my dearest friend for the rest of my life Nothing could wear out the friendship we share As together it's all fun that we dare There was a tide of love arisen As with each other we bound a laison Smartness in the dress and fun to talk Stood beside both in all life's walk No comparison, no charm of anything beyond A true friendship that shared and fond Richness, caste or status was never a basis Just the peer pleasure and love in recess The Famous four in Eluru gardens bloomed With Archu, Mukunda and Manasi glued The world too small for we often meet What ever may be the way of life we lead Right from struggling with books at study To jumping down the waves at Marina Or just partying around till the mid of the night Boozing and yapping till we really got tired Just take the bikes and go for the rides On the deserted midnight streets Or just sit under the moon on the beach And watch the black canopy and stars Life never got out of its reach As we rediscover the friendship beneath. Manasi, , , , god just know that I deserve You As a Friend and guide you are always there true...

Me and Schizophrenia

You leave my life for me to be a wife
Why are you so fond of my husband as a knife
The day you take over us
We tend to be in sorrow and lose our bliss
The day you raise your head
I had to lay alone withered in my bed
The way you came in his life
Was worst before I entered as his wife
The more tired, deadly and wild
He forgets his only wife and child
The fierce way you take over his emotion
I end up in sorrow and tension
Please dear, leave him for ever
And do not look back, never
A request from a withered soul
Before I turn out to be a fool
You are too fond of him than me
Begging you to set him for ever free

Me@27

1976, Eluru, a hometown in South India Had a little girl born, amidst the Godavari Belt, With air, water and earth to live, named Sree 1977, Sree, had a little disappointment On her first b'day that was not celebrated As Grandpa did take a route heaven ways 1978, Granny, SB took care, As amma was sick and pale Sree loved her people a lot 1979, Till this year, she was the youngest And enjoyed the pride of being cuddled Till her sis followed the year next 1980, Two best things happened this year Joining St. Theresas Kindergarden And having her little sister at home

- incomplete work- to be completed

Meeting My Man For The First Time

Eight years of one beautiful memory Meeting my man for the first time this day There was a sparkle and silence That spoke thousand words There was a charm and radiance That in the first sight I adored A handsome young man who became My price charming as the days to tame A formal meeting with the families An informal threat to our hearts Yes, I loved this man I met on this day I will love him always and today There was so much of mess in the past But we have let it go very fast We enjoy this day being together Today, tommorrow and for ever I love my man, my raghu Till I live and I die to say bid adieu Love is something that is unique I have so many friends today saying so But one person who cling on to me For ever to be there for me Passion is a little word To describe the love in our world I cherish every moment living with him Fighting his odd s out is more fun For it's a challenge that I could win I am more a complete woman With my husband with me, my ONLY MAN... I have others confessing love to me But I know its all only not true to see I too giggle and go by For I don't wanna hurt them why But the real craze in heart Could only be to my husband whom I love More than anything else Its no poem, but what my heart speaks I love You Raghuma,,,, For ever, your only woman Uma,,,, ...

Miss you Micheal Jackson

You are beyond joy and sorrow Have left the love for tomorrow You shined like an unknown star and travelled sadly to shores afar MJ is not just an singer's name its the synonym for real talent and fame You have been an inspiration bringing in an in depth passion Of bringing back childhood that's lost making every day relive the golden past Agony of getting subjected to reality of the vulnerable moments in atrocity beyond all the gulf of pain and tears stood the shining star with inner fears You are just not gone For with every song, you are reborn You are Just what you are! Incredible Micheal Jackson! The son of God, in his own way! No one is perfect, and who am I to judge your beyond the curtains eye Just love what you gave to the world your love and peace to heal the World!!! Thank you Micheal for the music you gave to this world that will live for ever!!!

Miss you!

When I had you with me although I never knew that one day I would need to search for you For there was never a fear of losing you Now when the unforeseen had taken over I have every reason to ponder and brood Tired of searching for someone I love Tired of waiting for someone I adore Knowing for sure that I am never owned Is painful truth that of disowned Had I been left to my destiny now How I wished I never knew him before I am lost in this game of life Not binding myself as a legal wife Have lost my true emotions and love In the bargain with his dearest wife Have messed myself with my days And lost my senses in all its ways Nothing matters to me now For I am failed history to die Death be upon me if not his love For I believed in it for sure What is there left for me in this life Than a continuous fight for my rights! Let me leave him in silence and peace If I can cherish memories that would Live for a lifetime within me please!!!

Mom In Me!

The Mom in me cried beyond Her courage of leaving behind Her little child back home To work onshores abroad

I had just two options
The options of success and failure
I had to choose the first one
For the future of my little one

I had just two options
Either to be home or away
Taking larger risks all along
To focus on the success I choose

For every good thing to happen You have to let go somethings close To your heart and thoughts Had to think beyond her tears

I just had two options
To be practical or emotional
Being practical will bridge gaps
And build fortunes that she need

Being emotional will not take us anywhere Tommorrow will still be the same yesterday Pain, poverty, expectations and frustration So had to choose the option being practical

I am not repeating history and making same mistakes My mom and dad made when I was a child But I am picking up the same path to goahead For I know what it meant now being an adult

Connectedness is what I believe with my child How far in distance and time it may be We have things in heart and time to be connected No matter what ever the challenges may be

I am sure I am making her a better child Though at times she being in tears and wild End of the journey she will emerge bold and brave For she is part of me and will be so for ever to be

Mother

As I entered this world
I found a face shining like gold
There was a charm
and a touch making me go calm
I forgot my first cries
and enjoyed the first ties

As my little lips opened for food you are there with things good You have fed food for my hunger and dreams for my thoughts to linger For all the little pains, a balm and giving your hands to my little palm

As I learned to walk a little
You held my fingers to stop tittle
from the new steps I learned to take
and goahead without any break
As I growed out of being weak
You thought me words to speak

As I talked non -stop, you shouted but could see you as you smiled with a pride of being my precious mum who guides me always through drums the little mistakes i used to do never irated you to anything new

As I climbed the garden trees you only jumped along with me as I ran through the flowing waters you only wished rain to make it complete As I made my paper boats You only got the stuff ready....

As I walked to the nearby school You had the pride as I won a Nobel The little sentences for I struggled a teacher in you taught and consoled my little brain to receive it with gay and enjoy the days with a glowing ray

As I enjoyed my favorite sport you were there with a real support little bottles of lime and snacks to regain my energies with nack as I left my shoes and baggage you picked me up with my luggage

As I grow up from a little toddler

to a charming little girl, you wonder how your love would transform to a little woman beside you with charm you nourished my shyfull self to a more vibrant individual beyond gulf

As I stretched my arms to reach you every day with a lovely touch was new as i took the life's best decisions you stood beside to guide me through chasing as your own, all my tensions with the same poise, demour and laisons

As I went to the big brothers school to do my higher studies with a wisdom pool you shined with grace in my mind to keep me going with the wind forgetting the little tragedies that shook me often with the books of Robin Cook

As I learned to live away from you, the most you were with me true when I felt I have no one to cry on you have showered your prayers upon the little flowers that fall in my garden and the tiny weeds that never be laden

As I taught I need you no more I was stuck with the tears galore suddenly, i could feel your hand on mine and sitting you across the table to dine tears are gone, and cheers begun with you around, it is always fun

Thank you Mom, for being mine With Your blessing and Love, I am always fine.....

Mother Nature

The sky is vast and white The morning sun is red and bright The flying birds are green and far The zooming bees are black and apart The morning weeds are wet and lovely With the fluttering butterfly The shyful clouds crossing by In love with the mountains near by The swaying forest trees The dancing giraffes The jumping little monkeys The roaring tigers nearby The great uncle elephants And the little toddler ants Fun of the little white doves Showing the world what is loves How I wish I run away from this desk To the lap of mother Natures dusk How I wish I jump with joy Being in midst of the flowing brooks How I wish I touch the skies Like the lark that tries to fly high How I wish I swim the seas Like the blue fish that I see How I wish I roar around Like the Master Lion found How I wish I remain awake whole night Like the little owl with the eyes bright How I wish I dream apart of angels And sings the songs of Nightingales.

My Brother

You touched my heart Showing that care as a big B You spoke those words That soothen my senses You touched my hand Ensuring that you do care You tried to argue Over a broken friendship You brought be back From that unwanted hurt You never cared to believe When I said I am out of it You just don't want me speak Of the person who meant nothing You gave me the thought That for sure is about him right You highlighted the witty part That made me jerk with pain Yet the pain in the beginning Is worth a million things Than the pain I would face Once I loose to him my face Thank you Big Brother Whose little things could Touch emotions of Your Little Sis Having Known You is my bliss.

My Dream

She came to me with smiles And stayed with me all night She took me for drive long miles And till we found the morning bright She whispered the little wonders And giggled with my laugh She said to me the beautiful words And glorified with my talk She was colorful like a rainbow And had thoughts endeared in a row She presented me a little chocolate bow That I pined to my shirt in a tow She ran behind me like a wind Through out she was a great friend She called the stars to dance with me And the brought clouds for me free She called the skies to lay a canopy And the birds to fly in its happy pie She welcomed the rain drops To shower my verandah with pops Pops of love, and drops of shine To welcome the next day with sunshine She is none other than Thee Dream That I had last night with loves and cream

My Fairy God Mother

God thought we need a fairy mother So he sent us a sweetest Grand Mother She replaced all my love for a mother Was there to guide and be a god mother

She was there with her fragile attire Softest, sweetest and surest way to retire She showed us the way to live And she had all her life for us to give

Forgetting her would mean forgetting The fairest childhood of us in getting She smiled like an fairy angel Being with her life was never a danger

She was just not our dads mom But to us a friend and a brum She drove the happiness of our lives She taught the lessons of all lives

She was there to teach us discipline Guiding us in all good and right A little smile that brought us peace A little anger that made us silent

As a child I found a glory
Of being under her care all day
She was my first teacher
My first friend and first guide

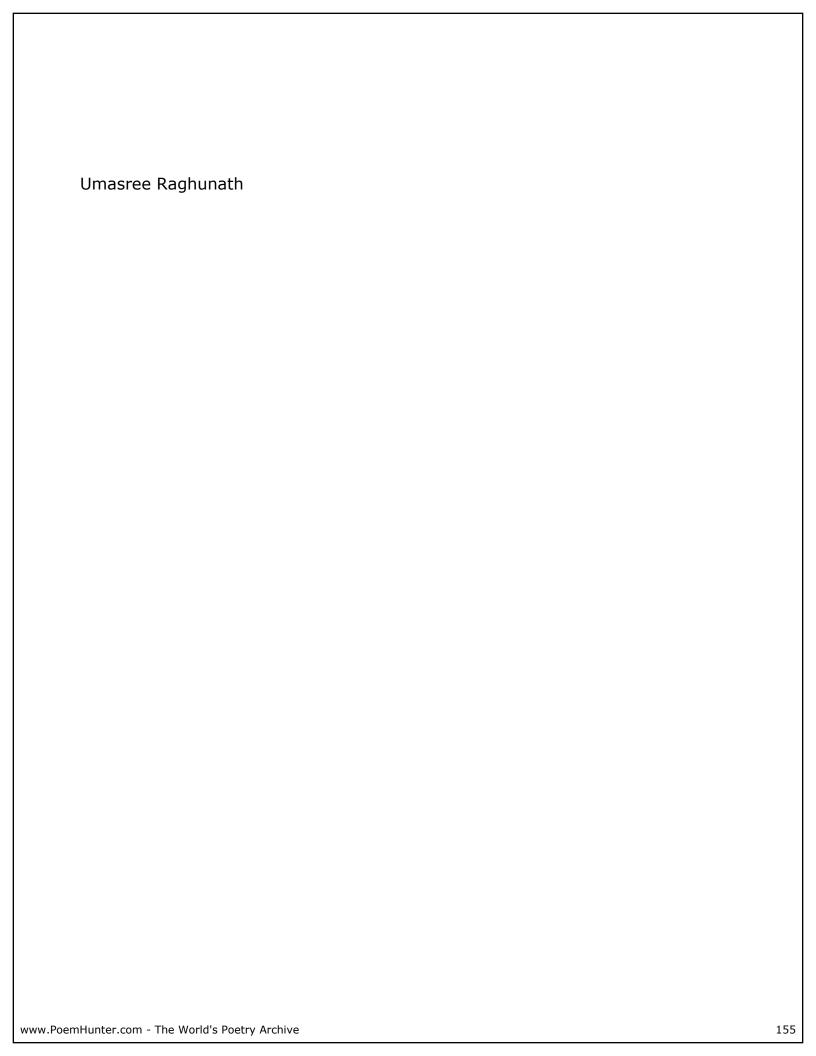
Had it not been for her
My attitude towards life is no where
To what I am today
Glad I was brought up by her there

I loved the food she cooked Enjoyed the stories she told Sleeping with her was a delight Waking up with her call was bright

Thank you Nani, that's how we called With love to the grand old lady of our lives All her life she loved being our friend Being there when we always need

Dedicated to my Grandmother J. Sakuntala Bai, who reached her favourite son three years back on this day.

A Rose has falled to the Earth, leaving the fragrance spread across the ages with the three buds she helped to bloom......



My First Love

Ages ago it was a twinkle in life Having going through the first love The young puppy love that had little know-how Of what are life, attraction and love

Someone coming to my ear lobe And whispering that love in globe Just gave a jerk hitherto plain life Wish it were my life and his wife

Following me on the old bicycle Commenting on the uniform I wore Whistling around on the swaying hair Hitting slightly as no fault of his and fair

Baking together the finest Christmas cake Eating the sumptuous food he used to make Walking beside the river and an old lake Cannot believe it was all gone and fake

Sitting across the Helapuri locks Chatting stories of unending talk Feeding popcorn to the visiting doves Chasing away the disturbing crows

Hiding behind the trees if passers by The first man's touch is never to die The little love of buying jasmines The Christmas corals and dramatics

The little coffee bites that we shared And sitting on his cycle as he cared Listening the flowing tunes of his guitar Created a flavor for all this in my life at par

Had it not been to fight the fates bad
Together seeing the passing away of Dad
We would have cherished this first love affair
Thinking of the person who shared the first fare
On his birthday as he celebrates far away and apart...
Away and apart, yet first love remains afresh in my heart...

My First Piece of Land

Today happens to be one great day In my life to recall with joy and gay For one small bit of land on my Mother Earth Is going to be mine and mine alone with As I go ahead to register the land in my name I am so proud and happy and enjoy the fame Amidst the worst turbulence's in life And having pride as my man's wife Still could do it all by my self It's a day to proclaim and reunite the gulf Bridge the gulf between my life and happiness Look forward for the best in radiance As I woke up this morning with my usual prayer I could see my God sitting next to me to hear Could feel the blessings of my favorite man, My DAD And watch his steps walking beside Never could ignore the pride my Mother showed First time of having me as her dear child It was the little passionate kiss my man gave As an encouragement to go-ahead and rave I would be of no gratitude if I do not mention a friend A Friend of mine who cared for me without any ration It's in the wishes of all my friends around That a stronger and happier Uma I found Oh Mother Earth, I bow to you today with heart As you and me are together and never apart.

My Heart Ached Like Hell

My heart ached like hell When I know pretty well That he was just there on the other side Fluttering all my thoughts wide When I heard about him There were no qualms or whim But an urge to meet Besides the decided treat Its seven long months that I saw him smiling the last Still he is so fresh in mind I don't know a fool of my kind He bothered my sleep And took over me in leap When I heard that he was Drunk to death, it encompassed By thoughts towards him I don't know how to get rid of this When we six friends met at MRC Giggled, ate and laughed One sixth sense of mine was nowhere to see For it ran behind him worried Had he been mine, I would have done anything to see him fine People avoiding him is a shame God save his damn damaged fame He may be man so mean But to me he did a lot to mean I saw a worried and insecure child A more disorganized teen An adult who was prone to all wild A professional confused with a grin Absolutely no hype of him But a sincere longing for him To be just another friend I know For hating him is not on my tow Felt like running to him And take his vulnerable other side Unknown inner self of the man Once I adored to death.......

My Home away

Thirteen long years just gone by As I left my hometown far away The memory is so fresh and alive That inspires me to live and rave I reached Chennai forever this day In the summer morning in the ray Yet it's the home there where My heart lies and glares Life has changed so much after that But my heart and its emotions are not A child who had her everything Is still has the soul the same spring The fun of running around the narrow roads Carrying to school the book loads Fishing out there in the mix of rivers Enjoying the garden luncheon foods Friendship that always was so good And the best of spice in all my food One wishes I always carved to have If god gives me a chance, I want to die there Mix with the earth that gave me a birth Join the soul of my Dad whom I always loved Enjoy the breeze of my love that raved And my wonderful childhood that shined I love my little hometown, Eluru I miss you dear with all the love there for true

My only love

This is to be, within me Its all I know for its new to me This is my love, my first love Wanna be, my life's only love

This is to be, within me A real thought of a long love Cherishing as long as I live For its love all I can give

Curves of your smiles Would always live on There is no fading away Yeah, Yeah, Yeah...no going away

This is to be, within me, Its all I know for its new to me.... This is my love, my first love Wanna be, my life's only love......

My Wedding Day

Draped in the best of my life's saree
Walking forward to marry
The Prince charming of my dreams
The best husband I could ever dream
7 years ago on this day
I walked with hopes of gay
To be my man's dearest wife
All through with happiness in life
He has a charming face and bleaming smile
Starting the travel in our life's mile
The lights and flowers lost its charm
Beside the grace and my mans charm

Nadhiye Nadhiye Song Lyrics - Rhythm Tamil Song Lyrics Translation in English

Theemthananaa Theemthananaa Theemthananaa Theemthananaa

Theemthananaa Theemthananaa Thiranaa

Theemthananaa Theemthananaa Theemthananaa Theemthananaa

Theemthananaa Theemthananaa Thiranaa

Nathiyae Nathiyae Kaathal Nathiyae Neeyum Penthaanae

Adi Neeyum Penthaanae

Onraa Irandaa Kaaranam Nooru Kaetaal Solvaenae

Nee Kaetaal Solvaenae

[Oh beautiful Streams and Streams of thy river...oh river of love, you are also a woman right?

Oh dear...you are also a woman right?

Not one or two, but hundreds of reasons for me to tell if you ask.....

Will tell if you ask]

Theemthananaa Theemthananaa Theemthananaa Theemthananaa

Theemthananaa Theemthananaa Thiranaa

Theemthananaa Theemthananaa Theemthananaa Theemthananaa

Theemthananaa Theemthananaa Thiranaa

Nadanthaal Aaru Ezhunthaal Aruvi Ninraal Kadalalloa

Samainthaal Kumari Mananthaal Manaivi Petraal Thaayalloa

Siru Nathigalae Nathiyidum Karaigalae Karaithodum Nuraigalae Nuraigalil Ival Mugamae (2)

[You are brook as you walk, a valley as your pound on, and an ocean as you stop to stand

Full bloomed girl on puberty, a wonderful wife on marriage, and a great mother giving birth to a child

Small rivers, wonderful shores of the seas, waves of the beaches, watching the face of the woman in the surfs of the waters and waves in the shores]

Thinam Moathum Karai Thoarum Ada Aarum Isai Paadum

Jil Jil Enra Sruthiyilae

Gangai Varum Yamunai Varum Vaigai Varum Porunai Varum

Jal Jal Enra Nadaiyilae

Thinam Moathum Karai Thoarum Ada Aarum Isai Paadum

Jil Jil Enra Sruthiyilae

Gangai Varum Yamunai Varum Vaigai Varum Porunai Varum

Jal Jal Enra Nadaiyilae

[Every passing day, the river touches the sea shores....with the brooks singing the music of songs

Jil, Jil, Jil, with the rhythms

River Ganges comes, River Yamuna comes, River Vaigai Comes, the River of tolerance as well

Jal, Jal, with the river of rhythms]

Kaathali Arumai Pirivil Manaiviyin Arumai Maraivil

Neerin Arumai Arivaai Koadaiyilae

Vetkam Vanthaal Uraiyum Viralgal Thottaal Urugum

Neerum Pennum Onru Vaadaiyilae

Thanneer Kudathil Pirakiroam Oahoa Thanneer Karaiyil Mudikiroam Oahoa (2)

[Beauty of love is known as you part, the value of wife is felt as she passes away

You will know the value of water when you are in the desert

Shyness makes you melting, touching fingers make you smitten

Water and Woman are the same in their smell

Born in the water of a woman's womb....oh yes, completes the life in the shores of water as well..oh yeah]

(Theemthananaa Theemthananaa..)

Vanna Vanna Pennae Vatamidum Nathiyae Valaivugal Azhagu

Ungal Valaivugal Azhagu

Hoah Mellisaigal Padithal Maedu Pallam Maraithal Nathigalin Gunamae

Athu Nangaiyin Gunamae

Siru Nathigalae Nathiyidum Karaigalae Karaithodum Nuraigalae Nuraigalil Ival Mugamae (2)

[Oh Colorful girl, Oh beautiful flowing river, your shapes are an eternal beauty

Your curves are a beauty

Oh, hearing the soft music, forgetting the ups and downs, is it the features of a river? and it's the features of a woman as well

Small rivers, wonderful shores of the seas, waves of the beaches, watching the face of the woman in the surfs of the waters and waves in the shores]

Thinam Moathum Karai Thoarum Ada Aarum Isai Paadum

Gangai Varum Yamunai Varum Vaigai Varum Porunai Varum

[Every passing day, the river touches the sea shores....with the brooks singing the music of songs

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Jal, Jal, with the river of rhythms]

(Theemthananaa Theemthananaa..)

Thaenkaniyil Saaraagi Pookalilae Thaenaagi Pasuvinilae Paalaagum Neerae Thaayarugae Saeyaagi Thalaivanidam Paayaagi Saeyarugae Thaayaagum Pennae Poonguyilae Poonguyilae Pennum Aarum Vadivam Maarakkoodum Neer Ninaithaal Pen Ninaithaal Karaigal Yaavum Karainthu Poaga Koodum

[Becoming honey from honeybees, becoming honey in the flowers, and becoming milk int eh covers.....oh water

Sharing the laps as a mother, becoming a mat to her man, and in man's love transforming as a mother....oh woman

Oh Cuckoo, Oh Cuckoo, woman and river changes their forms as well

If water wants, and woman wants, all the borders can go vanished]

Nathiyae Nathiyae Kaathal Nathiyae Neeyum Penthaanae

Adi Neeyum Penthaanae

Onraa Irandaa Kaaranam Nooru Kaetaal Solvaenae

Nee Kaetaal Solvaenae

(Theemthananaa Theemthananaa..)

_

Earlier failed attempt to complete this translations!

Oh beautiful River, the river of love, You are also a woman?

Yeah, You are also a Woman!

Not one or two, but thoughts of reasons, ask and I will tell

Ask and I will tell!

While you walk, you are like a brook; While you arise, you are like a Fall; While you stand, you are a sea

As a girl blossoms..she is a lovely young lady; As she marries, she is a loyal wife; As she gives birth, she is a rejoicing Mom

Several Rivers, flowing into oceans as branches, reaching the shores, as you reach, its Her face!

No Expressions

Some creations are done for no reason
Not for a particular fashion or season
They sprang out in a true emotion
To make the same a real passion
As a writer, I shed a tear for unknown spam
And as an individual, I have little fear in shame
For the few of hazards around
All I said and begot is fake profound
But to my true self and heart
I will cherish my finest art
I endeared as a professional part
Perfected with the radiances apart
Far did I flew with my thoughts galore
Wide did I travel with horizons to adore
Deep did I go with my spirits to sore
Poetry to me will never die as I adore...

Not getting what you want

As a kid, I always wanted new things But still did not mind sharing the old ones As a teen, wanted to do a study of my choice But had to compromise on what could be afforded As a young adult, wanted to marry the person I loved But had to align myself to the person family found As an aspirant social woman, wanted to do my IAS But my broken neck, spoiled me from going for the exam As a strong contender, passed my Group IV gazette officer exam But my application got rejected for I don't know written Tamil As a person, who always loved to hold the mike Got selected for Jaya TV newsreader But the day of audition, ended up with a war at home As a working woman, wanted to be a journalist But had to limit with what I got as a counselor As an aspiring writer wanted to be a media journo But limited my writings to the organizational magazines As a mother I always wanted to be a home maker And do the things of my choice in my leisure But I never had the chance to do so As a mother, when I wanted my son to be born I had no support to let him happen to me in life With so much of pain, I had to let him go As a troubled wife, wanted to take a second chance Run away with the man I found of my passion But again, something strong stopped me to decide Cried me in pain for life, but let my child have her father As a troubled daughter-in-law, wanted to sue my in-laws But the woman in me, stopped me to take any legal step As a strong woman with entrepreneur skills, wanted to Go ahead with my vision of a startup company with a friend But again, I had to re-align as someone close to me never liked As a social worker, wanted to fight for old age rights But I in a helpless situation to help an old aunt failed there too As a writer, I wanted to write what all I want, Turning of the masks of people around But the fear of being in a corporate and bound by SBC, it stops As a pained soul, feel like shouting loud of my pains and cry But again, it reminds me that I am in a foreign land and deny As a maddening woman, wanted to leave everything around And run away, to my silence, and pain that is heavy in heart But again, I know I have the work and job to attend God, when will you give me the strength to do what I want? And stop from doing everything for others around!!!

Nothing but time!

A decade ago, when he was alone He found me to rejoice and reborn When he had no great job to do He had all time to focus and go true With no big money to cheer up His family showed no bigger care He was unhappy and alone When he first came in my life He was desperate and sad And with all his people mad We together had nothing in common But a strong bonding to hold on A sinciere thought of togetherness And a genuine concern of real bliss Together we had been for years on Sharing tragedies and trauma upon Making adversities as milestones And every fall as an opportunity to rise

Years went on with sinicere efforts Focus made us struggle than imagination People came in and went out of our lives But we both stayed together in tact Sooner, the crops of the seeds we swon Started to grow green in our lawns Came in the materialistic fortunes With that all the people were found Family became more willing to care And people started to him being fair He started to climb the corporate ladder Making me proud every moment to cheer Slowly the so called aims of life achieved And the success became a contagious disease Craving for more laurels became a routine Spouses and kids showed more ownership Somewhere in this journey called life I got lost in between, not knowing it happening The distances started to widenning No more he runs to my arms in need Nor shares his thoughts and any deeds

The art of selfless giving proved
That I am the one to be mourned
When I had given up my own selfish life
In the name of an unexisting relationship
I found nothing but a bigger vaccum in my life
Neither him nor the alternative options I had
Very soon he will go away from being even a friend
For he has no time or thought of someone kind
Now that life gave him the turns he wanted
People will not leave him alone anymore

Glad that it happened atleast, for his spouse Shows an unending care, and hope its for him And not for his materialistic successes alone I know he will not come back to me As long as things go fine and great with him That's ok, for the pain is just for me within As long as he is happy and going, I am fine Tears sometimes roll down uncontrolled Thoughts haunt me to sleepless nights I wake up with weird daunting thoughts Of being alone and desperate in life again!

Oh Mind! Relax Lesa Lesa

A fathomless calmness of mind With radiance do I find The ignorance of the world beside The charm as a newly wed bride The face is the index of mind No thoughts to have a grind Just a calmness to relax With no thoughts to lack It's not a nullness that's there But a peace that no affair Just a sleekness of mind To keep you relax and calm Silence sometimes is a luxury No harm it does or injury It's just what we want amidst A hectic or hype day in deed Thousand things to explore As you mind keep calm in galore No unwanted hatred or failure Just a unique completeness to adore Thinking of the people I like Or just feeling a ride on the bike I can travel to any land of my choice Just spend my time better and wise Dream of my favorite friend Thinking of anything without an end Still keeping the mind calm To adore, refresh and regain the rhythm The rhythm of life Just with my relaxed mind,,,,,,,,,, lesa lesa.

Opening Meandering

A writer's mind is a clear slate Like the child who began to write The painter's brush is a little mouse That runs as it finds its ruins unknown We stumble upon our past and ponder about future Disdain in one's preludes of the present In the depths of silence, we find our words In the midst of grumbling crowds, we find intimate silence Only an artist in you can discover the fathoms The fathoms of the inner oceans that divulge Towards an incessant thoughts and unwinding tears The tear is not of sadness in mind But of the heart that runs behind The past, that is never on my own task Yet, I know I can run behind years of my life In solitude and grace that I admire of myself As thoughscapes find no new mantles of peace The landscapes around look like nothing but deserts The deserts of sand flown in life of thoughts The feelings of inner self that never found Yet, in the rejoicing of being a nurturing mind There is an essence of having being born Just like the little child out of mother's womb You write your memoir just for yourself And not for the worlds to debate on For it's the passionate web of your life's events That rekindles the fantasies of your inner self Moments that soar from nowhere to all around That makes you feel elated and regret all Yet it is just between you and your past That the gamble of lives travelling again in thoughts There is no prerogative that drives to rest For in it, you discover yourself in a quest The quest is to find the meaning of life Just yours, by all means, just your thoughts!!!

Paynangal ouyuvadu illayai

Paynangal ouyuvadu illayai Vettri kodigallum sayuvaduillayai Kannerum kadddallil seruvadillayai Thangum nenjagalum toonguvadulliyai

---- Yet to finish...

Poetry is a passion

Poetry to me is a passion Its one way to shed my emotion. Best way to describe creation Cherish everything in unison

Make me thy lord, sand or a stone If I forget to smile or cry or frown Take me thy lord, off this world If I fail to love a child and old.

Ask me not as a poet to write for you For I cannot do that till I know you Share me not as a poet to all I knew For they share my pain and passions too.

Precious

Precious are the memories of a life That enriched as my man's wife It was all a beautiful garden of roses But now remained as a lush of thorns Thoughts fly of those days like birds Those happy moments relive in grids The comfort of being in that warmth Put my mind and heart to calms' The care that was showered in love Made me fly mad like a dove The affections that fragrances in life Cannot be paralleled again as a wife Gone are the days holding his hand? Precious are the memories in wand Gone are the days walking with him Precious are the memories of steps taken? Gone are the days of eating together Precious are the memories feeding my future Gone are the days of working together Precious are the memories of growing better What remains when the reality goes off? Are the memories that are too precious? What remains when the reality dawns in? Are the memories that lived together? What remains when I disappear from this world? Is my eternal love that I hold for the man of my heart? What remains when my mortal remains go off this world? Is a precious relationship that silently buried and gone old What remains of me when I am really gone for ever? Is a love that saw no sun light but that lived for ever? In me and my precious moments that are cherished In me and my precious memories that are relived..........

Quest!

When my mind wants something I crave for it beyond any limits When I desperately need that thing I go head over heels to achieve it When my heart aches for someone I go beyond my thoughts to be there When my love needs a break I do not know to unwind a creak That's hidden in me for my fantasy That alone gives me my ecstasy For something that my heart needs My brain works hard to find ways To bring in the required peace For it means my death or my life Many a time, I don't get what I want Yet, I try to go hard and beyond For at least the happiness of trying it Makes it worth than having it right Thousand times, my heart wants What I am sure, will not be got But every time, I desire to do that My heart takes over my thought For what my heart wants in silence Is something that gives sublime sense Anything beyond or less will not suffice Other than my endless quest till my demise

Radha - Her Eternal Love

Amidst the stormy winds Of a miniscule mountains There stood the daisy minds Thinking of an eternal love

It had been ages since Krishna left the shores of gokula Yet the serene waves of his love Lusters in the gardens thence

She had been kind And passionate in her deeds She showed immense love That no one else could lead

She had been with him All through his childhood Playing and singing together And in a love that got a sublime

She shared her food and peace He showed her unconditional love She showed him what warmth is He showed her what craving bliss

He became in his kingdom, a king A man of masses to bring She remained in her silent love Still waiting for Krishna to return

The running river stood beside Sharing her passionate tears The beauty of a woman's charm Lies in her tolerances and calm

Radha, with her eternal quest And love that is strong to rest Is a symbol of pure love and simplicity Transcends to love amidst difficulty

True love doesn't need to find an end Neither a sad one nor the happy kind For it remains alive all the times In the hearts that adore the lives

Remember The Mother

Remember, my child, I am always with you, deep in your soul.

At all hours, remember, I watch over your life and progress.

With love and care and guide your uncertain steps.

Remember me wherever you may be in the world.

Repeat my name whenever you have a little time to spare.

I am present everywhere.. To see and feel my presence,

My child, you have only to switch on the inner light.

I am inside you, outside you above and below.

You can feel my love with only a little warmth

On your side, Remember, I never scold or punish

That is not my way, I am pouring my love in your heart

Day or night, Remember, I am your Mother, Father,

Counselor and Queen, Remember me always.

For I am your closest, faithful and dearest friend.

Hide nothing from me. Depend on me for all your needs.

Remember you are my child. I can never be ashamed of you.

Whatever you do, remember me, I shall give you sunshine,

Laughter and joy in life, which on one can take away from you.

In spite of your thousand mistakes, hold on to me, remember,

My child can never fail. Tell me all your plans and dreams.

I am always with you. Remember, I love and protect you.

I want you to be really good, always happy, my child

Remember, I live in the heart of all living beings, human and animal

When you are kind to anyone, remember you are kind to me.

Be generous as the ocean, fill the world with good thoughts and feelings..

Be straight and simple, remember me without fail.

Enter your heart to know what I like, remember never to tell a lie.

I shall put within your reach all that is noble and beautiful.

Have the utmost goodwill for all, remember all are my children.

Remember me for any help for I am always with you day and night.

Remember, My child your life is worth living only in the service of divine Umasree Raghunath

Reminiscence

As the spring sprang its wings
In the month of August it brings
A new warmth and new hope
With a New Project under our Scope

It was on 13th August 200Seven, That GPM kick started in GDIC heaven It was a travel from one auto maker To the worlds largest manufacturer

Shankar Narayanan, the new GPM Project Manager Kick started his new project with a simple demeanor An able leadership with 5 of us who were with him At all times in work and tantrums gleam

Nandha, Anand, Mukesh, Uma and Karthik to begin We had a very simple start to make it a real grin Everything around was just started and new Just like the freshness of the spring in M&Q

Joined with us Mali, Nishchal and Murali, Bringing in the best from the industry Cheer with Ajay, Shameem, Sriram, fresher's who stood by And one ancestor of the project Sridhar Tiruvedula

As we took our first step to test the Release 3 We realized that we are having in hand a teak tree Something that takes tremendous efforts to build That's far more challenging than surfacing guild

More the challenges, it made us stronger For in one name of GPM, we are committed to belong Joined with us the new branches to spread ETL, Cognos, Java & Oracles wings to defend

Lot of unpleasant history that made us learn
One thing was just in our minds to make it fun
Make the most of the project that demands
Our fullest attentions and unremitting willingness to work

Cognos took its head up with Varada joining us Database started to strengthen with Nandha expertise ETL had its par excellent leader in Murali Karthik is simply the man behind the Architect valley

From a simple 6 to a larger team of 60plus As we grew with our knowledge to emphasis We had a bigger task in hand to accomplish This was sure to demand more of time to relish

Challenges are high, so are our spirits never to die Hard work is the only way to success and we do not deny

Selfless commitment is the way of life And we have a bunch of people who agreed to stand by

Countless nights spent endlessly for our deadlines At the end of every codedropp we used to relax with thoughts fine That task is handled perfect and a feeling of a job well done Though we know now we are in the final lap of the race to be done

The only time we would sleep from now on Is the day we conclude the ongoing Release entrusted upon For we do believe in the team that we are part of That we stand by this Project for its Success to befall

Sadgamaya - Leading to Truth

Upon the darkness to dwell And eyes that cried to swell When the world shun its doors On the light that lead my life, There has to be a beginning With every end that encountered There has to be a new sun rise With every mystery unfolded This is that magical journey of truth Rediscovering the depths of life Where is the dispelling of truth? In its righteousness spiritual form Towards the tantalizing forms Of the divine that we fail to recognize There is an eternal bliss that invades As the man transcends from his birth There is no glory, there is no pride But a begotten faith on his fate There arouses the divine cluster Of madness and an eternal grace Entombed in the edifices of survival Enticing ways of recreation There is always a significant way To reunite with the inner soul The soul that has no meaning After we are gone off the physical form The soul that alone is alive Even after we share the earth crust The man's unending quest To find bigger and bigger things Makes him run far from divine Within the spread of his wings Yet at the end of the journey He finds his urge to run back To the divine arms that Feed his hunger and eternal quest There in the rampant of the walls And buried under the ceilings of the roofs Crawls behind the storms As the silent spiders on the walls As the world of web weaves around The man hangs up and down Towards an unrevealed stigma Of that thought that does not rich His senses of the life's folded drama Where in this world is a peace That does not have its divine lease In any form of worship and prayer There is an ardent faith and belief The guest to run behind the flag Of the burdens of the past and present In to the storms of undefined future

There is no quest unfound Yet in the grace of the divine surge And with an ardent inner urge The river of thoughts flow amass Enriching the embracing mind There are millions of human tasks Those are unaccounted and unheard of There are thousands of needs Not heard or adhered of Those get lost in the frantic calls of despair The cries that go unlisted for help Yet the man's pride do not end With building rising high above the heads Where is the truth, where is the fact Of the mankind that is away from suffering Where is the help, where is the cry Of the children who need the care Yet, in the divine forms of prayers We ask god for things that keep amass To keep the spirits of gleaming man Who do not rise beyond nature's call? There are no guts of this man kind As long as we don't wipe out untruth There is no solace to the human kind As long as we do not end human suffering Running on any side of the world You will hear the pains of despair The cries of women and children Who struggles to lead normal lives? Take any nation that proclaims Of power, glory and growth We still see there, traces of violence The traces of inhuman deeds That makes us revisit our faith And wish the intervention of divine Where is the solace to human brain? That does not rest with all these around There are questions unanswered And puzzles unsolved to relive The traces of mankind of history Towards the new stores of the future What are we leaving behind? After we are gone from this world To the generations next to come

Life is all about the ups and downs The downs that don't let you sleep The ups that make you shine in bliss Yet, with all its flow, there got to be Some strange thoughts of life to see Where is the end to this journey? From the womb to the graves we free Yet in the tunnels of darkness We keep our faiths strong and go Hoping to see the light at the other end And wait for the times to glow What are relations that make no sense? Just because you were destined together And make your life just denser As you get entangled in life's fence Yet, with all this man runs behind his faith Of wisdom, truth and tranquility Towards better meanings of life With every passing day to rejoice Sometimes, man runs far away From the crowds of noise To the depths of unheard silences That keep him dwindle with fear That sometimes gives him peace The clustered spiritual quest Arises as he slips down in the faith There again raises beyond his thought In search of someone to guide There comes the religion The scriptures and the theology That makes life gain its philosophy In the world of abundance There is a still a reality Driven with fear and poverty The fact of rich getting richer And poor being poorer Is still in the prevalence In the so called today's society Affirmations of better tomorrow Avowals of better futures Still re-affirm man's hope And the continuing journey of truth The fury of man-made agony Unending cruelty and misery The world is not making the best With the passing civilizations From the days of survival To the days of achievements In the times of technology And in the search of innovation Man's mind reached shores Beyond an ordinary thought Man's galore of achievements Spanned beyond this search Yet the other side of this success Is frightening the mankind With every passing day to remind That terrorism is striking somewhere

That, girls are raped every night That, women are slayed in some street That a female infant is killed in some home That, an old person is left uncared That, an animal is massacred somewhere That, a man is pulled to a terrorist act That, a mother is selling her child That, a society is abandoning a cause That, a government is failing in source That, a power is misused with grace That, a liberty is taken against That, a freedom of speech, loses its charm That, a sense of responsibility is lost! A human mind is capable of both ends Making the best of both worlds is what's missing What are future generations embracing? The Earth is in the crust of agony We as children were taught that she is our first mother Today we see her struggle for calmness The nature is brutally murdered beyond quietness The resources are wasted without thought The fight between nature and man is caught The fires in the jungles and wilderness

Sahaya Illam- A home for the aged

Situation

Every parent treats the child like a flower
Feeds them, prunes them and cares for them in galore
As they grow old, and children fly off the nests
Circumstances change and priorities rests
The very parents become a unwanted part in life
The very hands that cared are left alone to walk
The eyes that showered love are left back in tears
As old age and helplessness creeps, they are left in fears

RESULT

Helpless, downtrodden, destitute and lone parents Left behind to the mercy of some helping souls alone The society is still not a jungle where we prey on others suffering Still, this world thankfully is a better place to live and care

Resolution

Few good and generous trusts come forward to support
Let them live their rest of lives in dignity and respect
Corporate Youngsters awake to a social cause
Let alone the partying or western influences or what not
They are blamed and thought to be irresponsible
These youngsters join hands to celebrate in giving back
To the society in their little ways possible
Tomorrow they make better children and good citizens
For they have seen the other side of the comfortable lives
What makes them do this, is not just a fun or time pass
But an inner awakening that is rejuvenated as a team
The little steps they take make a big difference
In bringing back the long lost smiles on the elderly faces
For one day, the faces shined leaving behind the fearful traces!

Searching for my soul?

As I was getting old I cherished a friendship gold For that gave me life As my dear man's wife When ever I felt tired And at verge to retire I remember the promise That would not demise To keep my spirit high Till to the world I bid bye For there is a charm In life's every try Sometime, the earth shook The waves caught me in nook Thunders threatened me to kill Rains poured down my hill Yet I had someone lifting A mountain above protecting Me from every wrath of nature As if it was its very nature It was just not an umbrella Those made me feel like Cinderella But it was my very life That protected my soul I ran behind time and tide Behind my deadlines to abide Floating amidst the crowd Maddening my every nerve Deafening noises that threaten To defy me with my peaceful ether Yet at the end of the day I ran to someone to solace Who pampered my tired self? Smoothened my troubled brow Lifted my drained energies Redefining my life's edifice Sometime back, heard a tsunami After that everything is gloomy My soul is searching for its mate Who protected it in all disdain? Tired, and threatened all the more I am running towards my valdamore

Searching for you

When the life troubled me
I had all the strength to fight it with you
When the life threatened me
I had all guts to run into you
When the life questioned me
I had all answers within you
When the life destroyed me
I had the recreation done by you
When the life became a standstill
You pulled me up with all your will
Now when the life started treating well
I don't find you to cherish it together
Not able to have peaceful sleep or food
For the life is seeing its worst phase to wither!!!
With you there was a lot more life contained
Without you everything around seems to be a pain!!!

She - Save the Girl Child

'She' came as an apex to our trance
Amidst the altitudes of fire and love
Burning away the sheer darkness of the world
Making miracles of life unfold as a mother and child
"She" lives in her mute, self-giving and sacrifices
Unshadowed by the timeless grasp of fate

Yet ignored many a times, with man's naked urge With zones of unpinned ecstasy beyond 'Her' 'She' takes it all with the arduous ascent Crossing the pinnacles that rest above The futile days with evanescent might Grand pedestals of herself in blaze

Yet, her thought is only the domicile care Making her home a citadel to shine 'She' is the eternity in man's paradise Standing with him in defeat-less stride Holding his baton to keep up his pride It's the need to save "Her" from being extinct

For there will be no tomorrow and no mankind With 'She' gone, it's just man's apocalypse Leading to a nude truth of an everlasting gloom! Live and let 'her' live, without a perpetual oblivion Wall her against the throttling dusk Armor her against a prevailing extinction

Towards a better tomorrow, for her and mankind! Cherishing crown-jewel of Earth called the "girl child" Our symbol of life, love and eternity... of human race

Should I let you go?

You anchored my ship
During the most turbulent storms
You captained my plane
During the most rough weathers
Now the sea is clam and
I find you wanted to be gone
Now the sky is clear and
I find you wanted to be gone

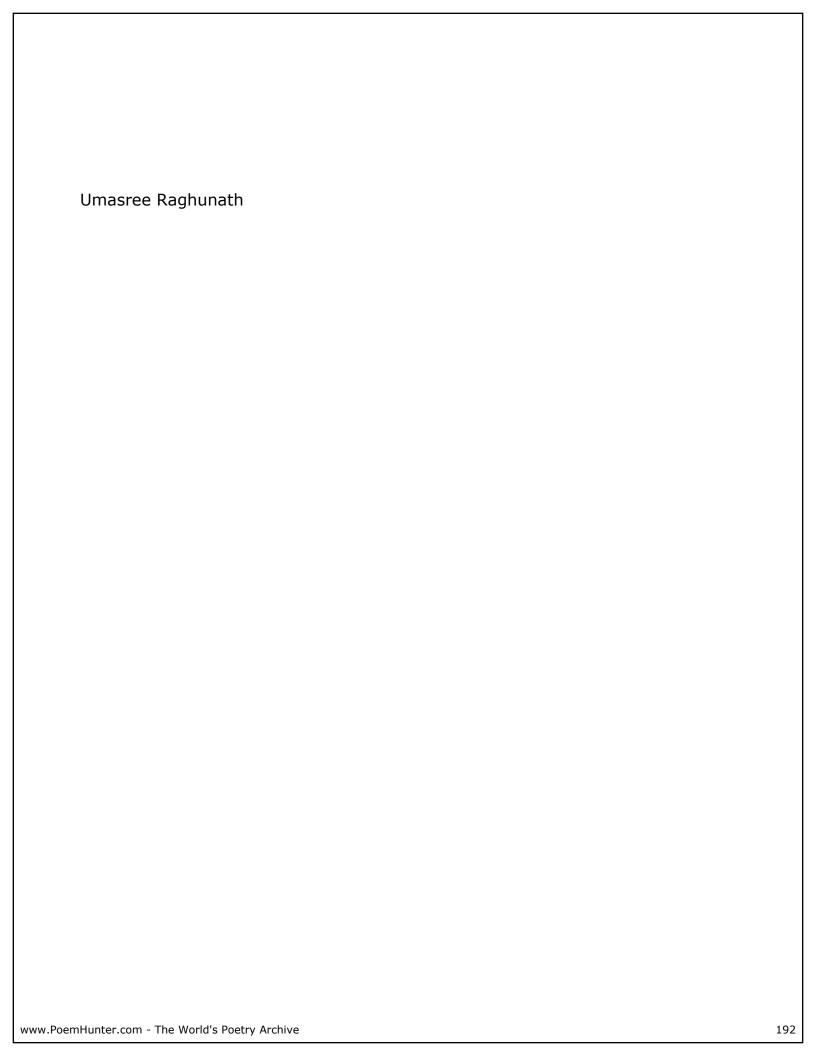
You gardened my life
Removing the unwanted weeds
You pruned the dying plant
To resurrect and start to flower again
Now the garden is full of roses
And you start to lay the thorns?
Now the plant is grown as the tree
And you start to uproot the roots?

You brought in the smiles
In the other wise saddened life
You brought in the prospects
In the other wise stagnated life
Now the life is a story of success
But you watched the tears to flow?
Now the life is going forward
But you pull the strength not to move?

You brought in the rainbow
Amidst the worsening rainfalls
You got in the best the world could
Amidst the turbulent clouds
Now the rain bow is missing
With the cyclonic fall of leaves
Now the life is nothing but meaningless
And not knowing whether to let you go?

Single Parenting

An uncompleted home with one parent Lost the charm and radiance Comfort of the necessities And lots of other amenities Yet the single wheel cart That does not look great mart Affection shed in abundance Faiths kept high on prudence Yet there is a lack of love Making us vulnerable as dove Gone is the man to make her a widow Search for the flowers in the meadow But the strings of life attached Where from the concern to detach Gone is the woman to make him a widower Search for the compassion of a woman But the string of fates detached Where from the world to rematch Gone is the spouse under the legal ambit The so called fashion word of divorce But where is the solace to the child Whose life is gone to toss and wild? This is no topic to discuss mild For it involves those concerned guide To the single parenting father It is the bigger pain of home to bother Handling the kids and the home Jumping into a game hitherto a spectator To the single parenting mother It is the higher responsibility to bother Getting out of the cocoon of a homemaker To jump into the shoes of a careermaker Or sometimes both handling both of choice A lesser choice but a great concern and care To the single parented children It is a phase of wild thoughts and tantrum An uncompleted childhood Usually having no time for robinhood Worst of fear of the parent's loneliness In the latter part of life no where a bliss First few fears of a new parent in life Who could be his best wife or a knife? Or the cult of negligence on the emotions For the parent is busy handling responsibilities Or the guild of pampering for a fatherless child Or overprotecting a motherless child from wild How much ever the living parent does It's for sure the children certainly miss The completeness of the both parents together Whether it is the fates or the decision that make The life looks so incomplete in this world As the child with this life and thoughts grows old



Smile is the name of the man! Love you Dad!

Smile is the name of the man
Who made us his life's ever green

Held our hands as we learnt to walk

Smiled at every word as we learned to talk

Giggled us all over to see us smile

Ran behind us in our every small mile

Endearingly spent all his precious time

To cheer us, support us and love us

As a Dad, he gave us all his love

Walked beside us every day then and now

As one winter morning snatched him away

Brutally spoiling our nest's happy days

He still smiled on us from the sky above

Showing us his blessings and love

One Star followed us everywhere we go

Spreading his divine will with glow

I can see his smiles running behind us

As we take every step towards his dreams

The dreams that he dreamt for us

The dreams that would not let us sleep

Love you Dad, always in our hearts

You will live with eternal peace within us

Never missed you Dad, for you blessed

All the time in all our ups and downs to rise

Truly and endearingly guiding us

With your divine will and grace!

Solidarity In A Journey

Across the mountain valley slopes The sight of the cross that droops The heights of a forest in sight Journey continues within its right

Struggle to survive is never ending Passion to continue is mind boggling Memories of time prelude our thought Wavering mind refuses to get it taught

Whispering down the mind's inner cells Precious calmness dwindles upon wells The secluded irony of prolonged will That is beyond thought and a skill

Despite the wariness of reckless way Life forces upon entity to take away The strange feeling of overwhelmed With a prized subdued soul besieged

Yet, the soul endears the wisdom of fight The soul's truthful self and glory in might Turbulences that never let to sleep The happiness of success to leap

The glory of the human thought & mind Conscious effort to enthrall upon grind There emerges the seed of refuted wisdom Solemnly questioning every move in the kingdom

Yet the journey is fine to keep For there're accomplishments to leap Solidarity in the happiness of the quest The quest of searching within....

Team Work

Team work means to me.....

Trusted partners in a game Called a projects status and fame Together we work all days Towards the objectives that arise

Enthusiastic band of players Where every one runs together For the winning of the race And for the laurels to face

Aiming high with targets to find Always keeping the goal in mind Best of attitudes to showcase Customer care in vast to trace

Metrics, logic, solutions to provide With process being team's guide We know to make it successful together For it's the team work that always matters!

Thank you Kesav Koorapati

Simple, straightforward and a Personality Par Excellence A Person very genuine, kind and with high prudence Unknowingly shed a unique care and kindness That made in life all for a good difference Unaware of the heights of the greatness wide A self-made person with no qualms & pride Dedication, role play and hardwork Care and caution in every talk and walk Highly intelligent and well balanced Gracious, ambitious and very famous An eminent personality With prominent human kindness There he stands as a Gem of a Person It's none other than the most admired Boss we have seen, Thank you Keshav You are in a simple word, just too great.

The Pain

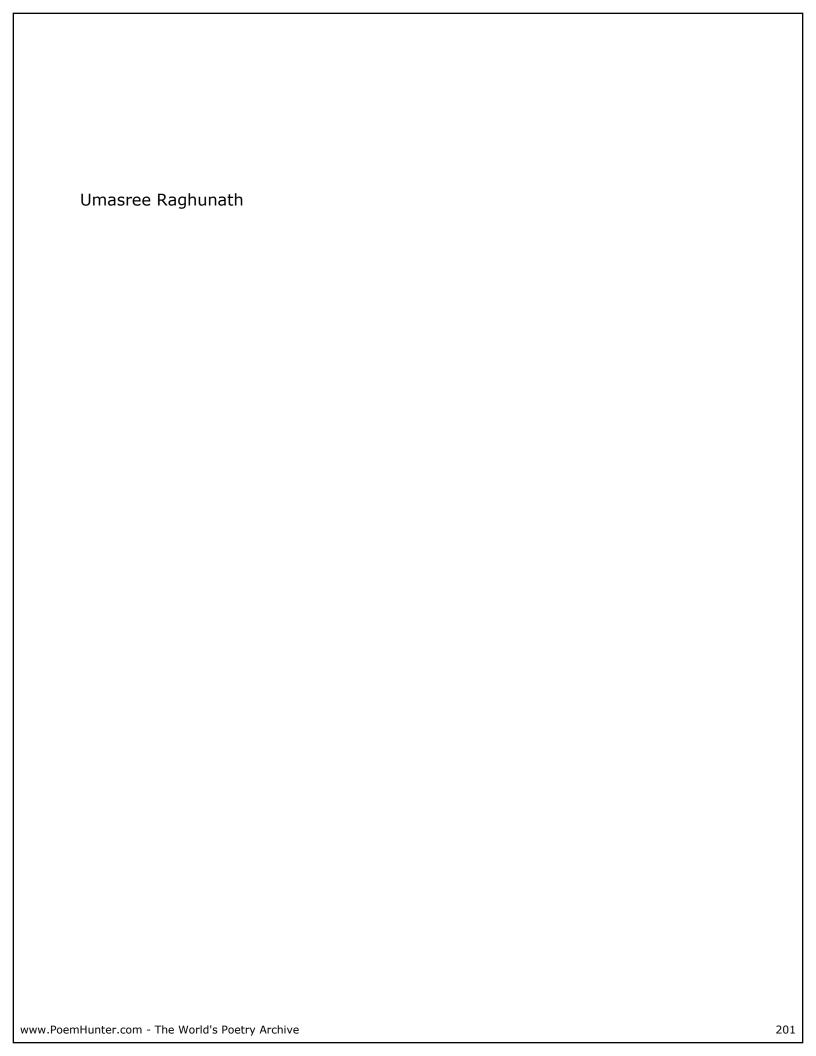
The more I go for it, the farer it does go As I carve for it, it will be said for sure no As I say damn it, and go away It comes back to my lap to sway It s a charm and it's a pain in disguise That will let me live or have demise It looks like the morning sun And like the splendid moon with fun As it shines and slides for a sun set The lost the charm and broken apart Whenever it wants, I am there For when I want, I never found it where My eyes are red and filled with mist As I hold my pain and anger closing the fist I came down the hill filled with pain Wanted the green grass and some rain Pouring down of happiness and smiles All that I found was another Bay of trails Ran behind the moving clouds Wanting to hold the soften fogs As it passed my palm, down the drain Leaving my eyes wet and heart in pain Found some beautiful weeds and flowers That bloomed in my garden of friends Everything seems to be so fine and great Till I touched to find that it's all another fates Sands of trail, gone with the wind Thoughts of tales bygone with the friend How often we wish for another chance To make a fresh beginning A chance to bolt outs our mistakes And change failure into winning It does not take a special time To make a brand new start It only takes the deep desire To try with all our heart To live a little better To always be forgiving To add a little sunshine In the world for which we are living Never give up in despair Nor think you are through For there's always a tomorrow A chance to start anew.

The Ardent Quest

From the time I was born I run behind the things I want The red ball in the corner of the room which my maid pushed with the broom I crawled to get it back Tried walking little slack When I could walk a little To me everything was a riddle A bud turning into a flower and a brook flowing into a river Wondered how the birds fly and why do the children cry As a grown up, the quest continued to know what I want to be in life Everything planned went ingenuous unplanned happiness sprang in recess The quest did not subsidize Became an wild fire is disquise The quest continues to haunt from the cradle to my grave Not able to think beyond best for I am happy with my ardent quest!!!

The Disability

Disability, is a verb or a noun For it shows a loss of a self-pronoun Disability is a no word for the disabled in fact For the mind and will is always in tact Having no limb or no sight is not what But having no love or no vision in life is rot The disability is not a physical imperfection But a challenge that gives them more attention Having everything and doing anything is no great Doing the best with the truth is going against fate Sightless singers at the St Louis Blind School Are eye-openers to all and it's damn cool A dumb and deaf boy carrying his one legged brother On his back and runs errands in the station' A sight that highlights the inner strength The sight that reveals the will to proceed As the kids in the wheelchairs run in the race My heart missed its beat and lost its pace When the children with downs syndrome Can paint the images of the world A new life and spirits does get unfold Making the painting a master piece in Rome Schizophrenia, everyday company at home Living and cherishing it has become a part It's more an inner discipline to live with it Than get scared, chase and run away from home Disability is only a disorder in the body Never could be a defect in the mind Or the thought or the dream of a person In fact, the going against the tide And becoming the best in every ride Is the real spirit that I found in the so-called disabled? Spirit less vagabonds, and jobless educated Are more crippled than the disabled Aimless people, and hopeless individuals Are more sympathetic that the disabled Never look down at the people on whom god has Bestowed an extreme confidence That they could face it and has given them as it has And restored an extreme challenge and courage To me, the real disabled are the children who Could send the parents to home adieu To me, the real disabled are the students who Have no vision for the country and flew To me, the real disabled are the educated lots Who are unemployed giving a lame excuse? To me, the real disabled are the spouses Who part with no compromises and cause? To me, the real disabled are all of us Who give a damn to the care of this Earth? If this is the way it goes, Join me in Celebrating this day, as all of us are disabled.....



The First Moment!

Found the greatest love of all Willing to hold me when I fall It was the moment, the moment of all That's goanna be there forever!!! For Ever!!! Oh oh oh ...it's my moment, my moment of joy Awakening me from my inner hiding Oh oh oh... it's my moment, my precious time The way is worth every moment of my lifetime It's a precious feeling just of mine Holding it with me all the time Your image lingers in my hearts frame I know this love is for all glittering fame Wanna call this moment, the moment of all The precious thoughts of love that befall Oh oh oh, it's my moment, my moment of joy In its happiness, I wanna yell and cry! Oh oh oh, ...its my moment, my precious time Its all for my love, love that would regain!!

The Heart determines

Fate determines who comes into our lives. The heart determines who stays...

Rate determines what comes best The fact determines what the worth

Mate determines the life you lead The guest determines the depth of love

Bate determines the fish you catch The sea determines how much you did watch

Road determines the longer the travel The destination determines the fair well

God determines what you are destined The fate determines what you deserve

Friends determines the strength you have The emotion determines the depths of love

Fate determines who comes into our lives
The heart determines who stays on forever............

The Rain of Wisdom

Sitting in the office window, amidst the pile of work I stare outside for a second, and see the storming rainfall Thoughts flowed like a streaming brook, with eyes wide open Into the cataclysmic of the nature all around The mountains in the far looked like the shining canyons Whispering to the weighed mules that carry people around I know I need to take this few minutes to scribble down Or else these thoughts are going to be prolonged Looking for the sun on a windy rainy day from ground Is like always wanting things that you don't have around The showers that flow on the glass window pane Remind me that how much ever the tears of pain They would just disappear along the wind and disdain Calmness engulfed all around, there cannot be inner calmness To the tensed thoughts' of a heart that knows not to rejoice It is the lack of faith that creates limitations And it is the lack of thoughts' that creates the boundaries Once you are free from the limits and learn to go by nature Life can be nothing but all yours and truly better The rain is still pouring down the mountains, And whispering into the leaves that sway in happiness The roads are all wet and walkers are careful to step around The cars are buzzing off the freeway in the far round And see...now the rains of wisdom, started to fade from my thoughts And it's just done in 2 minutes of my time, and time to go back To my pile of work that's actually not using my wisdom of rain!

The SEER

Amidst the beliefs of the millions And sentiments of the land with trillions A personal ambiguity could cause a religion A flaw, a shame and a insulting bullion The sainthood of a mega religion That preached spiritual Vedas and The enchanting of radiant mantras Is now put to a trial all for an individual If the leader represents the team Then it's the day for us to grin and brim For the saint whom we followed for ages Lost the saintity of the seer with an adage Kanchi Mutt, the days center of controversy Is just not another place of deity? But it is the center of reunion of mind and soul With the power of God that we have not seen The so-called sanathana darma took shape In this very place now put to shame How I wish being a part of the saga Of the religion that I cherish as Hinduism Now find no way to hide amidst this tantrum Wish these were all part of the dreams For it hurts my beliefs and proclaims Proved that no man is an exception To the worldly pleasures and fame Had this culture be bestowed upon To preserve the sanity of the place put to dame One dropp of poison in the world of milk Would only splitter the purity of the silk One wrong thing done by the Master Would only down the respect to the Mentor Religion is not a rule, but a way of living Comes from the simple living and high thinking Vedas, Puja and ritual is not just a form of devotion But a sure way to keep the raving mind in attention Why we need a Mutt to bring the people together All for the perfection of a Religion it does hold If the Mutt becomes an ordinary world Where to look upon for the traditions gold Though the world goes with the fashions to unfold The basis human values retains heritages old If these bottomlines of purity is imperfect There is no other place to find a better defect

The spirit in me

You are a fun To run behind You are a tree Letting birds free You are a sea Waving tides high You are a sun Giving the sunshine You are a moon Glittering the stars You are a morning Greeting charm You are a night With black canopy You are a bird To make me fly You are a fish To swim in sea You are a hill Always a kill You are a pill Taking my bill You are a book Good to read You are a brook Gay to weed You are a cook Savouring food You are a crook Fond of my look You are a dress Hiding my bliss You are a mess With love stress You are my phone Letting no alone You are my pc For world to see You are a tea Refreshing to me You are a chocolate Never to hate You are a friend Abide by till my end You are a dream With unknown fame You are a skill Till I do kill You are a will With me all well YOU, the spirit in me As I got you to see

Thank you Thee For the best you got to be

Thinking about you

When life was a storm You came in it with calm Took over the hush and gloom With a definite direction & charm

When life was at rust You wiped away its very dust Pampered the ruptures With your caring captures

When life was a struggle You taught me to fight it with agile You stood beside me in it Till I crossed every hurdle amidst

When life was at stake You made it a clean slate To redesign the very way In which I could lead in ray

When life was a pain You helped me to drag on Taught me find a medicine In your comforts making me fine

When life was a closed book You reopened to write new chapters Made me stick the old pages Back in tact to retain for ages

When life was a passion You unfolded it with a lesson A meaning for every day Helping me to go in right way

When life was a mystery You made me take right decision Today when the decision is questioned You confirm that it was a right one

When life was a bygone You made it a beautiful memory To recall and rejuvenate today And refill every forthcoming day

When life is surrounded by you There is no life beyond you When life is impacted so much new Nothing is a thought other than you

Though apart!

We may be far apart, but we are still closer than ever!

Across the seas and oceans, away in different continents no matter if its day or night, every thought is about you right You had been my strength, my wish and my soul mate You had been my friend, my guide and my aim! Wish I get back to you within your safest arms to regain the strength to battle this life Wish I get back to you within your finest thoughts to regain the success that is due for my hardwork Wish I get back to you within your heart to regain the love for which i am dying hard

Tired are my eyes

Tired are my eyes searching for Things that don't let me free Pained is my heart looking for Emotions that don't keep me free Busy are my thoughts that run Like a train within my stressed brain I know I have miles to travel by Before I bid adieu n this world bye I have people who love me more Than I could return their sheer love But I have no thought about their pain For I don't want them to go in vain Where is the end to this quest Of unremitted cunningness of time Where is the end to this travel In the search for something new Where is the end to this journey Of people coming and going on its way Where is the end to this ocean of love That keeps me passioned with pain Where is the end to this ardent nature That passess with every single day There is no end to this inner urge Untill I travel to the shores of nowhere There is no end to this abundant love Unless I am back in those arms that pamper me There is no peace to my raining thoughts Till I get to be buried with my final sleep There is no end unless there is a new beginning There is no new beginning unless this ends!!! Its nothing, but the thing called life in between!!!

TIRUPATI KONDALU ENYEINA

TIRUPATI KONDALU ENYEINA AA KONDALA RAYUDU VUKADE

GUNDELA LOTHULU ENYEINA AA GUNDELA DEVUDU VUKADE

CHETTUKU KOMALU ENYEINA AA PUVULA ANDAMU VOKATEY

AKASANA PAKSHULU ENYEINA AA TARALA ANDAMU VERULEY

NETINA CHEPALU ENYEINA AA MUTHYAMU ANDAMU VERULEY

PRAJALA MATHAMULU ENYEINA AA DESABIMANUMU VOKATEY

TELUGUNA PADAMULU ENYEINA AA TELUGUGANGA VOKATEY

CHINTALU, GANTULU ENYEINA AA JEEVANAGAMYAMU VOKATEY

Title: A Tired Soul

When I slip in pain I do not know where to disdain All my happiness revolved Around one single soul Who without any qualms provoked My inner sense to succeed Slowly but steadily I have done all the tasks That my master laid for me I have carried all the bricks To construct the blocks of life I did my best to be a good wife Yet one day, the showers fell Making me cry in pain to yell Less did I realize that it is? For I always was with in an inner bliss The bliss of being totally cared The bliss of being ardently loved Unless the showers of love disappeared I did not realize how much I was cared As I missed the pampering all in life I started behaving like unfaithful wife Did in me dawn a realization That I have reached my saturation The point to feel the life complete The point of hope that life contained No more want to travel this road Of life to succumb to the pressure load Tired are my eyes with the nightmares Gone through in the recent past Tired is my soul searching all times For its inner urge and master of all Tired are my limbs, working so hard Do never know when this gets out of my ward There is no strength in me To make me feel wanted and live again Gone are my thoughts to the doors to close Closure of the doors to my life sooner to dose Nothing can solace my tired thoughts Nor can anything give me the comfort pots Rotten I am after all the unwanted rot Do not know my fate has in store to get All I want to stop is to further fret Memories are abundant in galore That can make my life meaningful so far Do not want this disdained days to capture Memories of sadness for my future Want to disappear from this world When the whole world regards me as a star Think its time after all the praises this year I wanna reach my dad without further fear

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To Meera - My Friend

Few things are precious in life
Few people are indispensable too
Few days are very important
Of the best Few We Hold
Its YOU, the best we Found
A greeting that is special only for you
Is planned to be sent especially too
with a bundles of all good wishes
and a load of love and affections
YOU are just not another collegue
But a Perfect Leader of our League
The eminence you shower and show
in work and friendship to always glow
HATS OFF Ma'm We learn it from You
The best of blessings will always shower on you

To MEERA on her birthday, , , , , , , ,

To My Friend Ben

A friend, a rejoice, It my friend Ben thinking about you, I took my Pen Towards all your dreams You did run and mailing, caring had been always a fun As the life did unfold with its memorable turn with loads of love and happiness urn Jack came in to spread the wings of joy to make a complete man of a tomboy Both of you being my friends is my joy no matter where this life goes and dry Time did never matter for sure distance could never takes its lure for the friendship that withstood all will never gets lost till i have a fall We shared happiness, worries and joy did discuss things crazy and stories of Troy When ever life had a joy to share i would only wish you are aware when ever life had a worry to fret I have Ben to share and i do bet Thank you Friend You are there till the end Christmas round the corner You both fill the thoughts to adore Have a fairy tale days to come Enjoy you life's ride like in Brum.

With loads of affection to you and Jack Sree

Tribute to Forest Lawns

Friends who knew me, know me well for one thing That I adore one place as the most peaceful place on earth May be to the fact that I realized when I was very young That death is the only final destination to every one

As the ages would slip by and time would come by I would remember being there in the lawns of Forest Lawn

The most admiring world's final burial place Millions of years from now, mankind will look here for answers Of the glorious past and of the renowned people Who lived their lives than larger that could contain!

The glory of the Hollywood, the mystery of celebrities The privacy that was ever betrayed and the calamities

With the mighty mountains standing afar and tall And the crypts silently smiling on the adored walls The mystic sculptures that would cherish underneath With no differences of the world's ever best and rest

Wonderful habitations for the dead in the silence To the amazing world's best peaceful monuments

As the rich patrons of art and splendor Featureless ruins of the great film scenes Amazingly stewed among the ruins of rocks The stories of loads of long lived legends and stars

There is life in the monuments of all dead And cherishing beauty amidst the silence of sorrow

As you walk across the fading hundreds of bronze plates Trying to read the names of those who decided to forever stay There in midst of the birds creeping songs and silence And the trees that shower the required breeze

Fail you would if you think cemetery is a place of hopelessness For in there at Forest Lawns, you would find life in every tomb

Leonardo, Michelangelo come alive in the white marbles around Gardens and terraces that sing the melodies of the lives Beneath the marbles of its floors, you will find the honored souls Whose lives that the Nation cherishes and adores

The Tower of legends and the silent Holly terrace That houses MJ's mortal remains to stay in peace

As the anthropological puzzle unwinds amidst the green Commercial but unique in its grandeur and grace Architecture ingenuity to enliven the spirits Keeping the traditions and human emotions in tact

For the body is made of nothing but flesh and blood But the beauty of life remains in the memories and deeds

As Dr. Eaton said, I believe in happy Eternal Life For in the life that was lived with grace and charm Have to be better cherished than mourned Reliving the spirit of the souls of those who leave behind

When the earth's last pictures would be painted For sure, Forest lawn would be a crown of it....

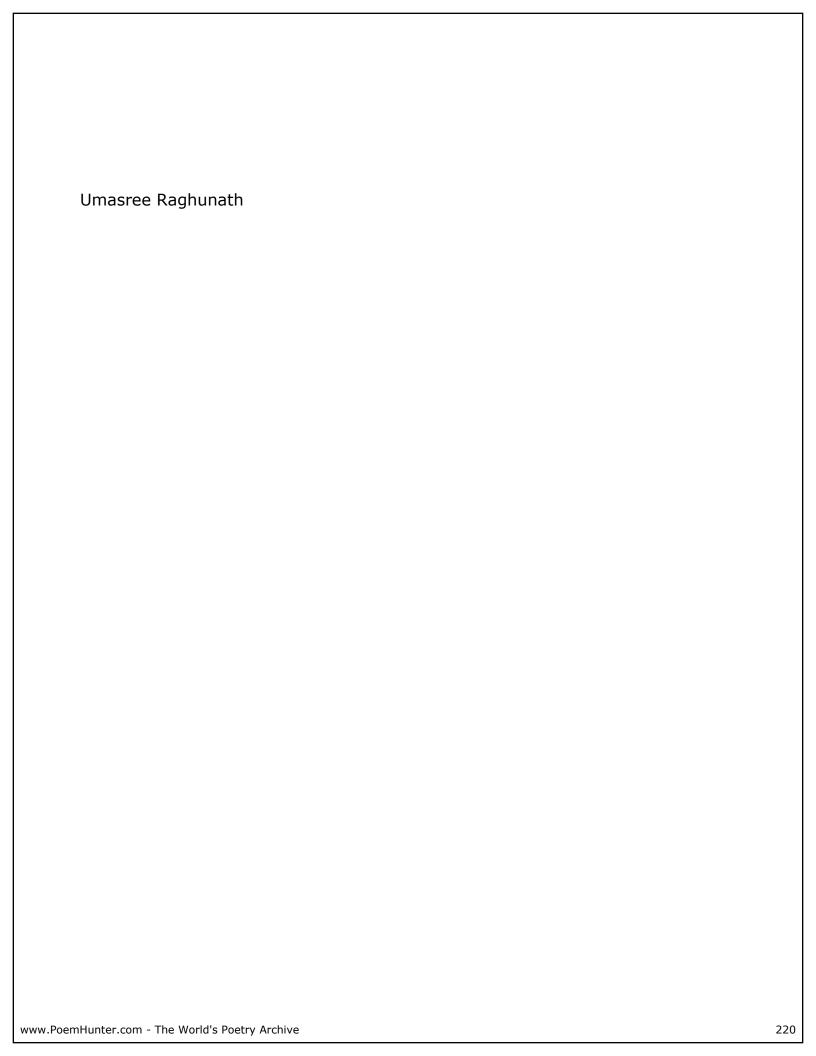
Tribute to M.S. Subbalakshmi Amma

The air danced as she sang The waters flowed to her tunes The earth cherished her notes Finally Mother Nature won over her The divinity transformed to reality As the chorus of her voice sprang The gods came down to listen the eternity Of the beauty of the melodies she sang Divine melodies of the legend Left behind an era of a new trend Seven decades of ruling the art With dedication and all her heart If sun rises in east, the birds fly in the sky The water brooks into the sea So does her music became a part of nature Becoming a part of every day life Music is just not an art But it is the reflection of every thought Only few can bring it from heart And she is the master in her own art If Music is a way of life Then MS is an Institution by herself If Music is an art Then MS is a University of thought She is not an old grandmother who passed away From the music world she can never part away The traditional serenity of the legend May not be henceforth found But for sure her voice will ring bells With the divinity she left behind the music wells There is no sun set for the strings she played Nor an end to the legendary she left behind

Kausalya supraja rama purva sandhya pravathatey!!
Uthistha Narasadula, Subbalakshmi trilokya mangalmam pradey!!
Lord Venkateswara would have been waiting
To see the sweetheart who made his glory glorified....

Tsunami, an unwanted guest

The sky is vast, long, blue and wide Below the sky stood the sea with pride Sitting at the horizon watched the sky sink into the sea With love and charisma that it alone got to be The morning trees swayed as a song As the beach coast looked great and long The little birds cripped with charm As the nature hugged them with charm A perfect Sunday morning to take a walk With friends we would love to yap and talk The little children set to play the days cricket And the fishermen all set to with wider net The sun rose in the sea from the east Without knowing the fate of the Asia in the southeast. All of a sudden the earth shook for seconds Giving a little jerk and ofcourse no major decks Two hours later came the tidal wave Giving no time for us to think or dare The demon that washed away the shore The longest beach called Marina that we adore Torn just not the coast, but the hearts And lives of the thousands who lived in its crest The scenes of grief and void and lost Flooded the floors after the unexpected guest Not just the fall of trees or loss of boats But bodies that filled the sunken roads Children who played found dead The fishermen had no news of the deceased Debris and deadbodies everywhere No thought or time to sit to cry or care Washed away the little villages on the shore Is this what mother earth left us to adore The beauty of the Andaman Islands Looked like the beast's funland The serenity of the Lankan Coast Made the country shiver in fear Aspirations that no more had a meaning For life lost its pride with uncertain thing Families had no one left to shed the last tear All that left was a future unknown and a deep fear Fear of the future left behind with nothing For the people who lost just everything Thanks to the communication channels That makes tragedies look more funnels Of sorrow and heartbreaking telecasts That leaves depressions and distress behind Ho God! let us not loose any more villages From the Map of Mother India For its just not the bits of land the sea swallows But the lives and dreams of thousands living by.... All I do being a survivor of the wrath Is to retain the age long faith that Mother Earth has a reason for everything......



Unconditional Love

Someone loved me so much
More than his own life
He made me feel too much
Sometimes more than I can contain
He ran for me on a single call
Never let me have a downfall
He held me as a precious flower
And cherished the fragrance in galore

His hard worked rough hands Touched I like touching a petal He held me as if a pearl in his hand And spell his lovely magic wand

Hugged me tightly that I don't hear
The sounds of thunders that I fear
Slept me in silence on his chest
Hearing the rhythm of his fastened heart
He believed that no one can care me more
And was so possessive about me in galore

Suddenly there casted an evil eye
He was surrounded by fears and lie
He could not hold me any more
Meeting me itself he felt disgusting galore
He could not love me any more
Nor hold my hand and show his care

To me, the world under my feet moved For I was standing on his edifice of love Everything around me sounded new I did not know where to go and brood I could not recover from his love His sudden rejection of me in his life Felt like a frightened hunted dove Ready to succumb in quest and die!

Universal Zing Thing

Universal zing thing
Love is the zing thing
thats makes life beautiful
Love is universal and
its the cord the stricks the hearts
Love is the global warmth
that binds people together
Love is the Perfect feeling
that makes life worth living

Life is a minutes game where you end up in your fame Its got to be luck to be there or it will give you things not so fair Life is a beautiful picture painting the mirages of adventure You run and run behind the world end up no where in this going old Life is nothing but a single soul how much u make it a foul Leave the footprints of your soul incase you die without you know.....

Used and Thrown

Sometimes in life, inadvertently you get used and thrown For no valid reasons and responses known You would have been loved like a heaven Suddenly the heavens crash down to a burning oven You get engulfed in a volcanic dust Feel that everything around you is gathering rust Sick is the feeling of being used and thrown Feel like dirt emerging from the bricks broken You would have been in midst of a solid fence Suddenly you find all miscreants running in your tent Scaring you every minute of your vulnerability When you are struggling to face life all alone! Darkness around you emerge without any notice You seem to loose your way without any entice Feeling of being drowned in the ocean of tears Suddenly all your hear is the roars of the seas Somewhere in the distance you still see the stars But do never know when they would shine again par Heaviness at heart does not let you think For the simplest things in the world you start to blink Happiest of the sounds on earth scare you from no where Just because your heart lost the courage to decipher The feeling of being left alone and a solid waste Makes you forget yourself and your strong base Slightest of irritations drive you craze You never would be able to run out of this maze Don't find the protective embraces anymore Life gets filled up with traumas and troubles galore The more you try to run away from the reality The worst the circumstances chase you to vulnerability You would wish it was all just a nightmare to forget But unfortunately, the fact of being used and thrown do get On the surfaces of life, that endanger you existence in peace If not being thought of regaining, alone will I rest in, Please!

Vacuum Everywhere

I have everything around me, but I am all alone There is so much of fun that does not impress me The climate is good and the thoughts have its food Yet besides my heart, I find myself in a vacuum plot Friends across the globe cheer me up And family across the continents love me in grip Yet, to my soul, the quest to find something new Never dies keeping me feeling vacuumed everywhere Do not know, if this happens just to me Or there are people who experience this as well the case may be Success is in biggest quantum, but I don't hear the cheers Comforts are more than desired, but nothing seem to impress too Am so connected to everything in this world For still my quest for something new never ends to make me old Ran me behind all my dreams and aspirations But still I feel the journey so incomplete Caught me in the world the best of things it got to be Yet there is an inner urge that do not let me sleep Sometimes, I find there is an immense silence that bothers me Everything around me seems to be dizzy and vacuumed to be Oh god, help me to realize what this is going to be Is this the saturation that sages across the globe describe to me!

Waves of the Sea...Awakening my inner Thee

Waves are reflections of my thoughts The Candid one's that touch my life like rocks they come, they touch, they go leaving behind sands of truth to adore the serenity of the calm filled sea adores my inner self awakening me looking at the vast horizons that never touch the mergers of land, water and sky that invade my waves and thoughts alike crusading my peace, gushing thoughts invading my happiness and inner peace There, I sit alone, lost in my thoughts looking at the unending waves of the sea The depths so uncertain, just like our lives But still we wander towards our horizons just like the waves with hopes and dreams Every time, I sit at the sea, I find myself again for every waves takes away life's every pain!!! Leaving behind the sands of love to gain And happiness and joys of life to regain.....

Way Into The Future

Way into the future I got to know, jus today That its where its going to be One real thing, one truth of my love This love is what future brings!!! Its all began in a sunshine Dipping into the fresh rain I know, I am gonna be fine This love is where my life begins!!! I got to know, Just today That its where its going to be Sweetest love of mine Would see you ever fine All things will fall in line As the future shines upon fine.... I know, I am gonna be in this love In all my future to cherishingly adore.... I got to know, Jus today!!!

What ever you cross!

Whatever your cross, whatever your pain, there will always be sunshine, after the rain....

Perhaps you may stumble, perhaps even fall, But God's always ready, To answer your call...

He knows every heartache, sees every tear, A word from His lips, can calm every fear...

Your sorrows may linger, throughout the night, But suddenly vanish, in dawn's early light...

The Savior is waiting, somewhere above, To give you His grace, and send you His love...

Whatever your cross, whatever your pain, 'God always sends rainbows.... after the rain... '

To get out of difficulty, one must usually go through it Umasree Raghunath

What you are missing?

When away and afar you felt you missed them When come near and to the real world There seems to be nothing left for you to cherish Expect the solid expectations that don't have a meaning To everyone, you are just a travellor to say hello and hai As they divert you from their mainstream routines You are nothing but a disturbance the way life had been And they don't want this interferences to be frequent too For whom are you running this battle called life When you dearones feel you alien at times For what purpose are you travelling to other shores In search of better life back home for all of them Does it matter to anyone how much pain endured Unless and until your vision they are able to envisage I am not sure what am I upto making the sacrificies That finally turn nothing but meaningless and hostile Its not the money that they may want nor the pleasures May be what you are not giving back is your time and love Somewhere in this gamble called life, I seem to have lost The very essence of a happy life...searching prolongs true...

Where is my heart

Oh oh oh, Where is my heart That is missing its beat this morning Where is my heart That just learnt to love as an art Oh oh oh, Where is my heart That needs the wisdom of thought Where is my heart That just not know what to do Oh oh oh, ... where is my heart That got found its first love Where is my heart That just is glad with profound Oh oh oh, ... where is my heart Oh oh oh, ...its just there where it belongs Oh oh oh, ...finding its first love Oh oh oh, ... heart is happy all along...

Who is she to me?

Calm and cool was my life Till she came in as storm in life With the louder laughs and endless giggles She called me in days and night Called me to eat and treat She took me to skies and Throwed me to earth too She made me sway with the wind And slide down the insults She made the best of my company But at the same time gave me nuts She dumped the complex on me Which I never had in life before I may not be rich with crores But can she ever reach my richness of thoughts Or the richness of care I have in life She withered with her life and spouse I cry with her for her pain She withered with loniless and pain I share the tinest of her frown But could she ever think what I go through Or could she ever lend her hand to raise Above the trauma I did go through I am rich with the values which she can never think of How could she hurt me so and think low just because of it Millions of people around are worse than me Crores of people are better than me But I am proud of what I am, Than what she could be to me I am a great wife who changed a man's life Travel from the asylum to the home was not easy Or making difference of a faculty to the fulcrum Of success in software was in my hand in life I have been a great daughter doing my fathers rites Proud girl who handled his last journey all alone I have been a great orater and best student remember ever I have been a great friend changing many lives around me I wanna be and am one - a great mom, redefining my Daughters destiny and future to a greater heights Today few families survive in this city Not because I gave them few alms, but I showed them a Definite way of earning and living with Dignity There are few pairs of individuals who adore me for life For I helped with the understanding of the most confused Thoughts of love and life that they started ahead I think I am good at the service Reading books for the blind Writing scripts for the club and press There is pleasure in collecting old clothers for the needy Than saving glamorous collections in my wardrobe There is pleasure talking and sharing thoughts of prisioners All don't sin for want of it, but as the destiny brings

Than taking every one around a donkey to carrying your load I believe in the beauty of mind than the physiq She made me feel bad at face Which not even my husband did anytime She could never see the beauty of this friendship But could only add me to the list of her bakras I may not be beautiful but still I have people Who admires me as I am I may not be rich like her but I am contented With the richness of hearts I have I may not be talented like her but I am happy With the perinnial care that flows in my life I may not be so punished in life With the traumatised husband around But my belief that a woman can change A man's life got proved both in our cases One for the best than the other for worse Tommorrow if I die I will have few souls really crying for me That will make my life complete I am not worried for the this friend of mine Who is a pleasure and pain in disguise She could not spare someone hurting her But will not realise her doing so She may not walk that extra mile to cheer But will not spare someone's happiness She will not have a time for others But when she wants she wanna u be near What may come and what may go She will be my friend Once in a while as you handle a stubborn child You will also have to handle the withered souls Uma, learn to laugh with her when she does Cry with her when she whines Walk with her the long walks But go away when you feel you are lost Go away when you feel you are at worst Let me remember me as I am For the best in me, for the best in her

Winter Blues

Time for the Christmas bells and jingles And lot of cool and happy snow showers I gave myself a surprising widened jerk As I saw the cycle of nature creak Months ago, it was all bright and shine As the summer engulfed the earth fine Then saw the growing green in spring With new life and happiness it brings Everywhere it was glowing layer of green A beautiful blend of all colors nature glean Just like the life taking its turn at each stage The nature silently unfolded the autumn With the cyclonic storm of the leaves And the winter set in calmly with its chill Making everywhere white and silent in will To me, it reminds me of nothing but life A cycle that begins and ends no where Every stage is sure to cross, be it the Nature or the man-made winter blues Be strong and be sure, of the sun shine And look beyond than keeping to whine!!!

Withering for you!

Away and apart but deep in my heart I do hold the highest regard for you being my friend to wand the magic of love, and the graciousness of legend of the beauty with the divine feel that makes our lives to reel with the fun of being together with the sadness of being away Every moment and thought is about you in abundant lot for you gave my life a path that made a meaningful art

I am troubling you these days alot for my possessiveness is getting rot hope you would forgive this soul who withers for you within her goal...

Woman

Larger than life
Drop-dead beautiful
Works harder than anyone I have ever known
A Perfectionist, who makes everyone around her miserable
In her own way, a great genius
She can be pretty and vengeful and incredibly generous
In other words, she's a woman

Work!

Work or no luck If you don't have work You get killed sitting still Work or no luck If you have too much work You get killed struggling still Work or no luck If you finish fast You get killed killing time Work or no luck If you don't finish on time You get finished on time Work or no luck If you do well You get recognized well Work or no luck If you do not do well You get the pink paper wall Work or no luck If you are organized You finish it on time Work or no luck If you are disorganized You get finished on time Work or no luck If you are interested Toughest becomes easy Work or no luck If you are not interested Easiest thing becomes toughest Work or no luck If you are carving You keep doing it great Work or no luck If you are not carving You keep doing it a trait Work or no luck If you have work You have luck Work or no luck If you have work Still nothing to do You have no luck That's the fate of Work or luck!!!!

Year 2007 and me!

Sometimes, some years become so strong with the kind of tsunami's they shread all along year 2007 is definitely of such a kind for it had taken away with it my two best friends I hardly recovered from their passing away nor this year had anything special on its way It was all huncky dory and fury in my bay that hardly enjoyed spending this year in its ray this year also had most of undefined sorrows that neither could be exposed nor deposed the year tested my relationship with myself that withstood the test of time and tide this year tested my tolerances on atrocities of a silent kind that imbalanced my peace this year gave me the toughest fight that i put up a brave front in all its might this year tested my physical strength to withstand the professional battles this year from the beginning to end have given me enough tensions of all kind I thank this year for the way it went for tough times do never last but tough people do So would I withstand this time too This year proved the mantle of peace is in my hand that nothing can bring me peace except my self This year I planned many things of all kinds but had left some things unattended or completed This year I gave up on few of my dearest thoughts for i know for sure they would have differences alot This year I wrote a book, the redefined myself in the name of Never Say Quit, an self inspiration Thanks to this year that came to a quick end I am sure I would have a better 2008 as I rebegin

Years ahead

Years ahead of me Yet I look back at the years gone Just because they hold you You, my love and life true

Years so lovely ahead Yet I remember years gone Just because they were not so lonesome Behind and beside me my handsome

Years so welcoming ahead Yet I don't deny the years gone Just because I had someone To care, love and live, my own

Years to cheerful ahead Yet I cant forget the years gone Just because I forget myself If I happen to forget the gone self

Years so loving ahead Yet I love the years gone Just because I love the past I learns and lie with that fine art

Years ahead, ahead of me Yet I am gone and dead in the past sea

You came to me like a fresh rain

You came to me like a fresh rain when i had nothing to share in vain you showed me ardent love making me feel like a dove you poured on me endless affection taken me to the shores of very emotion started to be part of my life as the thoughts of u ripe like a knife you came to me in life like no one else not sure of what is this love endless you jumped inside me without knowing it and taken over me bit by bit you are the little happiness all over again i will never losse you in life to get in vain You know what, that I never thought that one another love will in life to regain

You Touched my life!

From no where came the lights
To brighten my darkened life
Touched my soul in the little way
Showing me shine amidst the foggy bay

Friends who shared my desks Played with me at the parks Ran with me in the running race Kept with me smiling in the pace

Total Strangers came in my life From the borders un-designed Just to show that little care That touched my life to redesign

When I stumbled upon the rotten eggs Friends came in my life with twigs Those blossomed with real freshness And the spirits to regain the happiness

As the winds blew head strong on me I disdained with fears unknown to see Submerged in the tears of my own oceans Always had a friend throwing me a log to swim

When the fears of fire engulfed my silent life Haunting memories of being a tolerant wife There came a rain of friendship to bring back life Shouldering my tears and letting me cry

The more aspiring I became to fight the odds I know for sure, the journey is designed by Gods! Every day tumbled upon turbulences unknown Each time found a friend who never let me frown

Beckoned with the lights of people who lit The charm of chariness and kindness in wit I cherish today a dream of unparalleled success For I know my life is in abundance with Friends

Who never let me sleep! Who dream with me to run all those miles to leap!

Your tears tore me apart! !! my little girl!

Your smiles are the strength to me dear! Your little lips make the wonder Your eyes are the best indicators And your hug is the only radiator

Your words are the most loved Your deeds are the most cherished Your steps make me step further Your hands make me go inspired

Yet, yesterday when you cried For me to be with you my daughter I have no words to console Or no thoughts to map off

Your words and pleading
Tore me apart
All for money, should I dare do this
To my little one! I cursed self

I could see the pain in your eyes And what I do don't seem to be wise Your gentle thoughts going wild Begging your mom to be with you made me mad

What else could be the worst punishment than this For the little mistakes I do in life What else can I do for being your Dad's wife Where there is no cause and no bliss

The years, you grow You will understand your little mom Till then, I think I have to be so For all I do is for you alone

Your little scribblings make me Paint the maze of my life in dream Your little tales of fun and dare me Pain you leave behind and take a train

How I wish I have options otherwise Which are strong and more wise To be with my little darling mouse And enjoy the blooming rose

All my life through, I had no clue Of what I could at any point do For when my dad died, No option was there Other than self to say, Dad good bye to you

For when I got married I had no option left

Than to take the life in my stride And be my mans wife

For when I had no money left I had to leave behind my family And travel towards the only rope With high spirits and hope

But life is not all material And there is some thing beyond all A love, a true love of a little one Wanting me to come back to her

Now again, I think I have no options left For her tears tear me apart For her love drags me back to her And I have to see my star with smiles