Poetry Series

venkatesh ram

- poems -

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(001) In waiting.....

Education in Kenya for the poor folk:
Nothing but, going with dragging legs,
Eager eyes, grieving minds and
Empty stomaches...craving for
The 'Sole morsel' of the day
Free from their schools,
That too to be shared in their families
Where education is the means of ends
And a philosophy untold by forefathers....
We Indians can dream the same
When things happen in this way....
We import things when our farms are left barren
And farmers are left gaping for
Better seeds....Or rebirth!

A poem dedicated to Sandhya SN
and the poorfolk of the world....

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ALONE IN THE JOB

ALONE IN THE JOB
MEN SEEK TIME
SOUNDS AND FLASHES
TORTURING BRAINS
SORROWS BORROWED FOR
IMPROVED PRODUCTIVITY
MEN LONGING IN WITH AMBITIONS
ACT THEIR PERFUNCTORY ROUTINES
ALONG WITH CLOCKS AND TIME BOOKINGS
SOULLESS MEN IN SEARCH FOR IDETITY
IDENTIFIED WITH ID CARDS AND PASSWORDS
ESCAPE TO PROMISED HAPPINESS AND JOB SATISFACTION
RIDDLE OR REAL
SEARCH ON

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drag

when time fleets
Life summons
Courage the password
Suffer demands ailment
Silent says patience

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growth

greed of the weeds
raised in gradually
overspread over the land
worries for the farmer
thoughts for sorrows or morrows

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growth over thoughts

greed of the weeds
raised in gradually
overspred on the land
worries the farmer
thoughts for morrows or sorrows

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happiness

currency for happiness
is it toil or thought
merry is the man
who plans not time
but time outs the plans
happy is the man
 who can reflect on
his times
rather than timing the thoughts
thy world not to be borrowed from
anothers viles
rather knock on our own
thoughts to enliven the spirits
ages seeks for merriment
elusive but available to wise
grief not for hard times
yet to unfold

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jam jam looks

locked in visionary
mission of merriment else to unfold
life of rays mingle with visions
day and night altogether

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lost possession

oh needless search
why on the search
when mind toils on
when days are longer
when the burden of time lingers
when the memmories of past flow by
time lost the possession
words fail their meanings
truth hides in the shades of artificial intelligence
embers of day waits for nights to clothe them

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mind game

mind game
all in a day
mind game
for your own
mind game
for mending your way
mind game
for untold reasons
mind game
to unleash the you in you
mind game
as panacia for grief

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no loss for gain

gain is vain
lost in fun
gain is win
for sane
gain is fortune
for lucky
gain is torture
for saint
gain is sorrow
for callous
gain is nurture
for greedy
gain is life
for the poor
gain is shared
for all in shares

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row or row

row is a deal in a row
raw is its deals
row on a boat than make a row
row is the matter

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turmoil

greek call it a myth
yet oh hercules was a legend
like our children burdened under education
like it not or yes
turmoil without merry
lacks in learning of life
puzzles or nature
are we to create knowledge machines
or are we gaining on steriotypes
with little originality

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unexplained

charm on a fine day
when meadows sleep under sun
where mind floats over dreams
soul meets bliss on morning rays
talks become smiles
walks follow the pavements in lethargy
thoughts on symphony elusive
next moments events
un planned in mind
unexplained are ways of mind

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wild and wise

where the sorrows pummel heart
where life is clouded with anxiety
where thoughts creates deeds
where morrows leaves for past
where urgency is never there
where jay walkers looks for fun
where meditations leads to void
where vocabulary becomes redundunt
where memmories uplift the spirit
where vague ideas create elation
where science and logic merge
where music fails to unravel mirth
where peace prevail for nobody
there goes wild and wise man

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