## **Poetry Series**

# Vijay Sai

- 74 poems -

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## Vijay Sai (30 12 1975)

First and foremost I am ever indebted to my beloved parents, without whom I am no more to explore the world through my words. Being a college teacher, I am proud to dedicate my poems to all my beloved students who are everything to me throughout my life. Though I am not a serious poetry writer, I fancy end up writing poetical verses every-time I sit to pen my thoughts. Amazingly artistic to explore, they appear to be not mere wedding of words, but a portrait of pictures presented in pomp and pageantry, expressing thoughts and emotions such as happiness, horror, pleasure, pain, grief, affection and love. Have an enjoyable reading and wish you all a healthy, wealthy and successful living!

Affectionately yours

Vijay Sai

#### **A Desperate Cry**

God's creation Blessed to be born in this world We all may feel that's the truth Until I read this-An abandoned baby Malnourished, hardly an year old Famine struck Skin and bone No food to feed No water to have Stranded alone in barren land Helpless eyes staring straight Standing legs more like a bamboo stick Cerebral neurons popping out Veins struggling to carry weak blood Oh God! Nothing more I can add... My heart is not strong enough To read the rest-A vampire vulture Sitting beside and Looking eager to end its hunger! I pray! Save these innocents! Let this never happen again!

## **An Optimistic View**

The sun
Though sets today,
Will certainly rise tomorrow,
Every opportunity,
Though lost today,
Will certainly be regained tomorrow

#### **Arrack Attack**

Hard working men
Carrying rice bags
As heavy as their weights
Working in market lanes
All day along
Dawn till dusk
Earning pennies very few
Only to flock arrack shops
Spending time from dusk till dark
So menacing one such day
Many of them begin to die
Illicit liquor taking heavy toll
Ending their lives
Hooch tragedy
Rocking the day
Everyone should campaign
No drinking for healthy living

## **Aspergia**

Fixed eyelids
Falling gait
No gesture
Erect posture
Restless ever
Counting seconds
Waiting to quit
Struggling to hold
An on-going conversation
Everything in life
Seems so hard
To acquire, but
Still fights
To survive
One more day!

### **Beautiful Bougainvillea**

Beautiful Bougainvilleas Blooming all over Throughout my garden In vivid white And pleasing pink You appeal me so much Though not at all fragrant You appear Magnificent in morning Effervescent in evening Needless to say Devilish at night Casting shadows under moonlight When one such mid-night When all and sundry slept I heard a scream Somewhere around its area Counting hours I slept Waking the next day morning Only to find a mountain rat Half eaten and lying under its bushes Perhaps it's my pet kitty Who did all the damage!

## **Belief**

Believe yourself Before you start Believing others Because nobody understands you Better than your self!

## **Bouffant Beauty**

Moonlit waterfall In an orange orchard-Though a slim stream now, Your beauty is still flowing freely!

#### **Broken Buds**

As beautiful as a butterfly, As busy as a bee, As cheerful as a singing bird, We were all these till this day, When we were teased by the hands of the golden evil, What sin had we done? Why did you choose to embrace us? You clipped our wings before we could fly, You slit our throats before we could sing, You disturbed our hive before we could collect nectar, You shattered our dreams before we could make them come true, Sweet bunch of roses we were in the garden, You stopped us before we could blossom, We have heard you spread light and remove darkness, We haven't heard you could even spread darkness and remove light, No matter whatever you had done to us, We are not sad, We are very happy here, for we are not alone, We are united and our bondage is strong, No one could dare to pull us apart, We are lucky to have our lessons in open, We can't be put under thatched roofs, We can fly like a butterfly, We can sing like a bird, We can be as busy as a bee, Sweet bunch of roses we are in the garden, For heaven's sake, no one could stop us from blossoming.

\*Innocent children were learning their lessons in a school, put under cramped roofing. It was unfortunate that they became a prey to heavy fire, which took a heavy toll on them, feeding on them mercilessly. The poem ends with a note saying that atleast the children be united and cherish their unfulfilled dreams in so called heavens garden.

#### **Burnt Flower**

Siblings playing see-saw Tiny-tots hiding and seeking themselves Boys fielding cricket balls Hitting fours and sixes Girls throwing throw balls Parents leaving their toddlers Just in time as the bell rang nine counts Striking the hanging iron rail Children hurrying all over Running to their classes As in one such class A boy in standard nine Slipped into his class room Stabbing his teacher brutally Collapsing her completely All and sundry arrived And took hold of the boy Why he made such a heinous crime Everyone stunned At what he uttered Enraged by the comments Of what his teacher said the previous day Mildly asking him to do well in his studies Warning him of his complacency Though whatever she said is in the best of spirits Nothing can stop her from becoming an innocent victim Sending shock waves all over Let us all pray for the noble soul To rest in peace And no more such ghastly incidents...

#### **Cease-fire**

Sensuous sea gulls
Swimming over sea bed
Searching fishes steadily
Succulent sea food they enjoy
Serene life they lead
Situation not the same after this...
Spill of oils in deep water horizon
Spreading shock waves
Sending them shores
Struggling to breathe
Suffocating in total despair
Species so endangered, let's
Stop them perish and
See them safe and secure!

## Character

Character is a mirror image of one's own selfatrue reflection of what a person is!

#### **Contrasting Reality**

Smell of corpse
Half burnt and undisposed
Dead and deceased
Ashes strewn all over
Dissolved in flowing water
Of river Ganges calm and collected
Bodies in flaming pyres
Ever burning in one ghat
Sacred prayers in another
Mystical aroma filling everywhere
Saints in saffron clothing
Divine chanting echoing shores
Mangal Aarti glittering like gold
This event so auspicious
Happening through all 365 evenings
A trip to Varanasi
Leave us spellbound
Turning our lives upside down

Note: Mangal Aarti is an evening puja at the banks of river Ganges. Please visit http://www.terragalleria.com/asia/india/varanasi

#### **Cricket Safari**

The flags are flying high and handsome, The sky is blue and brilliant, The trumpet is blowing hard and hustling, The drumbeat is sounding grand and great, The Indian tiger is ready to pounce and prowl, The African tusker is marching tall and majestic, The Lankan lion is roaring and raring to go, The Pakistani eagle is sharp and sizzling, The Australian kangaroo is hopping fast and furious, The Zimbabwean Flamingo is flocking feathers and taking flight, The Kiwi bird is looking bright and bold, The British bull is locking horns and looking to leap, The West Indian seagull is keen to clean up all the fishes, As the rest among the group competes with the best to challenge the race, The race to lift the cup, Come on! Come and join the celebration, The tempo is upbeat, The atmosphere is carnival, It's the World Cup! The cup that matters, The cup of the millennium.

\*Cricket Safari paints a colourful picture of the pomp and gaiety associated with the arrival of a cricket world cup. The competing teams are compared according to the nature of the various inhabitants living in the jungle. The race between them lit up the festive spirit and throws up a challenge as to whom lifts the coveted trophy.

#### **Crippled Dreams**

I was rear, and by the window She was front, and by the aisle I saw her reflection Her face was moonlit overflowing with strings of black curtains cascading deep and drooping down, Twins of twinkling stars revealed between thin strips of dark disappearing clouds as moist as ever and ready to pour into downpours, sprinkled with occasional flashes of lightning, As I admired her beauty on the mirror hanging lonely over the steering wheel of the passenger vehicle with a strength of a pack of playing cards, it halted in its destination, I searched her as her twinkling eyes crossed swords and looked forward for her fullest portrait Astonished I was to see her limping with artificial support, while I stood unmoved, she disappeared without a trace, But not within myself!

\*A young boy was traveling in a bus, seating beside a rear window seat. He saw a girl sitting on the corner seat behind the driver. Her face reflected on the mirror hanging over the front glass panel. Her mirror image seemed so beautiful and he began to be in dreams, finding comparisions to her beauty. After an hour's journey, the bus reached in its destination. He woke up from his dream and looked eagerly to have a complete look at her. But he was surprised to find her as a handicapped, limping with artificial support. While he stood still and astonished, she vanished without a trace.

# **Crying cactus**

Though I am full of thorns Nobody dares to think I too have a tender heart inside!

#### **Defused Dacoity**

Not much crowd After lunch time Transactions very little Accounts work only Two post meridiem time it was Bank shutters half closed Security men relaxing Everyone feeling dosed Being saturday noon So sudden When four gunmen Stormed into the place Evading security men Threatening every staff Showing gun point Looting money aplenty No one could resist Fleeing as soon as possible Twenty four hours later Purposeful policemen Surrounding apartment Where the convicts dwell Opening fire in self defence Knocking them all Dacoit men all dead All these happened At one ante meridiem midnight Wiping away countrymen fears Promising every civilian No such desperate looting hereafter

#### **Destiny**

Drudging my way through narrow pavements of dusty roads, cycling with all my friends, I played hide and seek with them in a joyous mood, round the tall and bushy trees and cemented constructions of a beautiful park, When all of a sudden, a man with probing eyes, plunging into a black woolen blanket, holding a long bamboo stick, seating cross legged in a corner, beside a cup of gleaming viscous liquid, gazed at me, Puzzled and terrified, I began to run helter skelter towards the exit of the grave, When I heard, he was whispering aloud, My boy! Where are you running! Only to return here, back, soon???

\*This poem speaks about the mood swings from delight to despair and happiness to horror. A man in his boyhood days was cycling along with his friends in a joyful mood around the large trees and bushes of a beautiful park. All of a sudden, the place seemed to him as a grave and a strange man with a peculiar wardrobe and a wooden stick emerged and frightened the boy who was running to the exit of the place, by whispering aloud that he has to return to this place one day.

#### **Disappeared Dreams**

Hardly eighteen Young and youthful Euphoric and exhilarating Exuberant and energetic Buoyant and boisterous Fit and fugitive Excelling in twin sports Athlete in football and volleyball Accolades aplenty Bringing laurels to parents Pride to nation Completing her rigorous training Eager to be home Waiting to earn a well earned rest Getting into an electric multiple unit Squatting very near to entrance Carrying dreams many more In pursuit of never ending success story Historic scripts waiting to be re-written Smiling wrinkles all over her face Never she thought sullen it would be this day Attacked by a group of dreaded men Who targeted her golden ornament Glittering around her neck All that she could resist went in vain The brutal people threw her out Of the speeding train So hard to say! One of her precious leg Run over by another rapid train Running opposite All her dreams buried alive A flower ripped in bud Let us all pray God stays with her ever To give courage and bravery To combat against all odds To flower in full bloom.

#### **Divine showers**

Another day Another disappointment Haplessly dethroned Helplessly ignored Teased and tormented Not a point to prove I accepted the cause For no fault of mine And moved on Reminding myself repeatedly This moment is never permanent in life Shattered and tarnished I tread along the wayside Yelling aloud! Is there anyone who could hear me? Twin eyes soon drenched in swimming pool Just then, little droplets Pouring into divine showers Wiped away all my tears I thanked my heavenly friend Feeling fresh and rejuvenated I got up Saying to myself There's always another chance! The hunter too can become the hunted!

#### **Eternal Bird**

Every evening When the sun is setting deep When the cloud is turning from Bizarre blue to orange red When the clock is showing half past five Its time I waited for my pet In my garden and near my water filled well It came as I expected Flying over here from nowhere Sitting on my well Shouting mildly for its regular food I threw a couple of biscuits Being old and not able to swallow It blinked here and there Then, as water came from the ditch It soaked its food until it is well done And fit enough for consumption Satisfied, it looked here and there again Wings flirting, it started to fly Towards nowhere from here, from my home! Guess my pet? It's none other than my eternal crow!

#### **Fatal Fall**

Platinum spots in a black blanket, Weeping sky pouring lazy drizzles, Around eleven in midnight, The tiny child, Celebrating birthday, With her kith and kin, Playing here and there, Down her apartment, Never she know, That she could slip herself, Deep into the abandoned borewell, Everyone searched her helter skelter, Finally suspecting her inside the deadly trap, Fire fighters and policemen, Recovering her after almost forty eight hours, Only to find her no more, A victim of asphyxiation, A blossoming flower, Nipped in bud, Let we all pray, No such incidents, Happen in future.

#### **Ferry fear**

Ocean of water Running over thousand eight hundred miles Wherever I see Water water everywhere Ferry service in full swing Between Medertary and Dhubri Of the beautiful Brahmaputra At times frightening too On one such trip With more than four hundred people onboard Workmen, women and children all among them Some motorbikes too Precariously placed Dark vegetation found all over shores Catamarans here and there Fisherman boats hovering around Looking for feasty fishing When all of a sudden Heavy cyclone Followed by thunder and lightning The ferry almost nearing shore Twisted and swirled Rocking terribly Collapsing completely Everyone fell Drenched deep inside the massive river A little later Rescue operations started desperately More than two hundred people washed aside Many still drowned Lets all pray for those noble souls To rest in peace And no such disastrous incidents happen...

## Flowing beauty

Gallons of milk
Gushing down
Great gumption
Gathering momentum
Getting drenched
Leave us spellbound
Lathi charge by a dozen policemen
Seemingly similar
Waterfall at Courtallam
South indian Niagara
Flowing beauty
Feast to eyes!

#### Football fever

Football fever Gripping all over Fierce battles Fittingly fought Triumphant team Winning accolades Late night parties Crowded countrymen Celebrations galore Shining south africa Dazzling lighting Quizzing questions Is it day in night! I turnaround Weeping west africa Crying countrymen Impoverished infants Hunger stricken Poverty at peak Food ball fever Gripping all over Quizzing questions Is it night in day!

## **Fortune**

Fortune arrives in a boat but departs in a rocket!

#### **Hail The Hindu**

Born in eighteen, Brought up in nineteen, Brilliant in twenty, You remain evergreen, Though you are a hindu, You have a lot of other friends too, Christians and Muslims, Men and Women, Young and old, Caste and Creed, You showed no signs of indifference, And treated all alike, You have seen several moments of history, Battles won and battles lost, You have seen several catastrophes, Earthquakes, Volcanoes, Tsunamis, You are kind enough to help all those affected kith and kin, From Don Bradman to Sachin Tendulkar, From Rod Laver to Sania Mirza, From Ramanujam to Abdul Kalaam, You have crowned sporting heroes, You have adorned great scientists, You have portrayed the fall of British Empire, And celebrated the rise of Indian glory, You have seen the birth of free India, You dwell in the land of Mahatma, And continue to live with the sons of this soil, Sowing seeds of patriotism and conquering hearts, All these and many more fairytales you've scripted, Nothing least can be said and Nothing better can be concluded, "The pen is mightier than the sword", You've proved your might, Its imperial that the sun rises only in the east, But you rise in all directions, North, East, West, South, To spread the light of wisdom, And remove the darkness of ignorance.

\*The poem speaks about the service and popularity of an Indian newspaper, which has successfully crossed several barriers and generations and still carries the traditional flavor and style.

#### **Happenings**

Babies in mothers' lap
Toddlers shouting lengthy lullabies
Friends cracking jokes
Girls blushing in mobile phones
Juveniles loitering here and there
Newly weds enjoying each other
Grandfathers munching old stories
Grannies busy looking after them
Students sinking in books
Vendors selling sweets and savories
Beggars begging alms
Policemen keeping vigil...
Every journey in an Indian train
Relish these and many more...

#### Happy new year

Second by second minute ends
Minute by minute hour ends
Hour by hour day ends
Day by day week ends
Week by week month ends
Month by month year ends
Though every year ends
Second by second minute begins
Minute by minute hour begins
Hour by hour day begins
Day by day week begins
Week by week month begins
Month by month year begins
Prompting us to perceive
Every end has a new beginning!

## **Health and Wealth**

Food is health Information is wealth

## **Hidden beauty**

Around the atlas
I wandered
Indulging in my quest for beauty
Soulful sunrise...
Shimmering sunset...
Sizzling snowfall...
Ravishing rainfall...
Gorgeous glaciers...
Mystery mountains...
Fabulous forests...
Nature at its best
Ever beautiful
I think deep
To find
The most beautiful of them all
No surprise- its a woman!
Hidden beauty
Unveiled danger.

#### **Horror in Hamlet**

Ploughing paddy fields Irrigating fertile lands Moisture laden Planting saplings Sowing seeds Scattering here and there Greeny everywhere Working on Sunrise through sunset Ready to be home Eager to earn well rest All at home Waiting in patience Though night returned He never returned Anxious family men Went in search Looking near and far Not to say Terrible to see him In pieces Here and there Torn and mutilated Hunted by a leopard Turned man eating cannibal What to say? Everyone prayed Let things be fine By driving the beast To disappear into wild!

# Knowledge

The power of knowledge lies in the clarity of expression!

## Life, Love and Friendship

Life is a tree Friendship is flower Love is fruit You can smell the flower But you can taste the fruit

#### Little kingdom

Agile ants building colonies
Busy bees buzzing honey hives
Beetle bugs grinding green leaves
Brown butterflies feasting on flowers
Crawling caterpillars sticking under reefs
Energetic earthworms easing into sand and soil
Freaky frogs making croaking sounds
Green grasshoppers hopping plant to plant
Lengthy leeches racing here and there
Mystery millipedes moving in millimeters
Steady snails sneaking into shells
Spirited spiders weaving cobwebs
All these wonderful species
Adorn my garden
A little kingdom, altogether!

# Long sight

Luminescent lightings Spreading over busy by-lanes Much like glittering necklaces Moving people Forming serpentine queues Coconut trees Resembling tiny dots Flowing Cauvery A slender stream At so much distance Vehicular traffic More like marching ants All these I see below Splendid spectacle all around Gentle breeze blowing Standing tall Built on huge hillock My famous rock-fort temple Where Lord Ganesh bless us all

# Love

A rose in a bush of thorns!

#### Mask

You came, You conquered, You took us by surprise, We depend on you We live by your side, We worship you as our mother, Is this the gift you give your children? We made our lives only on your resources, Whenever we are in distress, We sit by your lap, We adore your silent procession And relish your rhythmic heartbeat, Your hush of silent surfing, We seek your solace and sing your glory, You drench us in your divine drizzles And make us feel fresh and soothing, You provide us relief and rejuvenation, You lit up our spirits high, You had been a good Samaritan, What happened to you? Who troubled you? Why did you panic? Why did you turn turtle? And shown your ugly side You swept us away, You made us homeless, You snatched our loving ones, Where did you take them? Why are you so aggressive? What made you to seek revenge on us? Your mask is revealed, You showed your devilish attire, How can we worship you? We plead you, We wont come near you, Don't repeat your feat, Don't punish the innocents, Don't come back again, Never, Never, Never again!!!

# Midnight play

Eerie silence everywhere As my clock strikes its gong Twelve sweet chimes Haunts my living room Surrounds the entire space Waking me up slightly Looking somewhat frightened I got up from my bed Chilly weather outside I peék through my glass window Sparkling silver dots in a black curtain Back to bed again I begin to ponder What made me to wake up In this wee hour of midnight A faint flip A hissing hustle A rattling whistle Spines chilling I gazed at the corner Where it all emerged Still the same pattern A hustle, a whistle, a rattle Gathering courage, I followed the rhythm All I could find A sleeping pill! A dancing aluminum foil! Enough to give me a sleepless night!

## My Pretty pet

My pet cat puzy, is always busy. She drinks milk aplenty, whenever she feels hungry. Bird watching is her hobby, which she does regularly. She is very happy, when she catches prey occasionally. Of course, she hides herself skillfully, until she finishes off completely. She looks so pretty, whenever she gazes innocently. Her friend is Tweeny, who is so lovely. They come together at play, to chase all the mice away!

### One in Two

Yes or No
This or That
Here or There
Enter or Exit
Buy or Sell
Move or Remain
Speak or Listen
Defend or Decimate
For or Against
Make or Break
Start or Stop
Smooth or Hard
Choosing one in two
Though looks so simple
Destiny lies in
What we decide!

#### **Paradise Lost**

I woke, I woke, with moist eyes,
Oh! I don't know
that would be my last awakening!
I found myself
in a journey of paradise,
rendezvous with pleasure,
For now I noticed that,
I've been discarded
this time,
Oh! no! not again,
I flew to nest, yet again,
in this world of unexpecting soberness,
awaiting to strike at which strokeand when!
to be a free bird,
lost out of vision in the blue skyYet another dawn after dusk,
blooming with a dream!

## **Poverty**

Swarms of ants
Spotted dead
Starving for food
Stocked grains
Stored in ant hills
Stolen overnight
Starving humans
Stealing grains
Survival a question
So pathetic to read
Shell shocked
I shout aloud
Oh God! I beg
Stop these sufferings
Save these innocents!

\*Based on an article on 'West africa starvation' in http://www.guardian.co.uk/.....dt 22 jun 2010....which says these words......Starving people in drought-stricken west Africa are being forced to eat leaves and collect grain from ant hills, say aid agencies, warning that 10 million people face starvation across the region.....

## **Pray for Peace**

Azure sky throwing blanket
Lovely lake painted blue
Herons hovering happily
Ducks doing diving
Flamingoes flying flamboyantly
Silver sun shining so sharp
Salubrious hills in beautiful backdrop
Fertile fields forming perfect squares
Green grasslands generously irrigated
Sunflowers flowering forever
Temple bells ringing aloud
Trojan horses standing tall
Gods and Goddesses gorgeously garlanded
Glowing eyes blissfully blessing
Protecting people near and far
I pray before them all
Pleading to spread peace and care!

#### Rebirth

Out I came, walking towards the deck, getting close to the empty terrace, just too close, not to think, Oh! No! I slipped, I am hitting the bottom, Boom boom goes my body, flying in open, and slam! goes my soul, kissing the ground, My heart beating like a lady bug breathing its last, Its getting over, Oh! How sudden it was! When I was awaken in the midst of nocturnal sleep Oh! How sudden it was! to realize-A dream!!!

\*A man was having a walk at the top of a newly built construction, without a parapet wall. He went near its edge looking down and somehow lost his balance and was falling down. Lying on the ground, he thought it was almost over, which his heart and soul said. Suddenly, he was awaken, and realized it was only a dream.

### Red devil

Hey, u are so beautiful, you red devil! looking bright and bold, but why are u alone, perhaps u are caught in tangles, and don't know the way, thorny bushes here and there don't be in a hurry, come out slowly, little feathers might be lost, don't get yourself hurt, because to the world, you may be someone, but, to someone, you may be the world!

\*A desperate cry to a beautiful red bird entangled within thorny bushes!

#### **Return Ticket**

Fleeing forcefully in speeds of unmentionable limits, the soul, lifting and pulling itself from its occupant, traveling in criss-cross paths of darkly lit tunnels, settled in a place of undisclosed destination, where I searched for my forefathers, but could never find, When a strange echo put me through a triplet of questions, to one, which I responded, it said, this is the one I expected, and to another, it said, you are the only one to give this answer, When someone called me by my name twice, I heard, it ordered, take him back to where he belongs, in a split of a second, I realized, I am back to where I belong!

\*A patients narration of how his soul traveled through unknown destinations when he is being operated in a theatre and how it returned back after operation is crafted.

# **Rustless iron!**

A man of iron mind has no rusting!

#### **Sensational Sachin**

Sachin on song,
Blasting balls all along,
What else do you want,
Sit back and enjoy!
Scintillating stroke play!
Sizzling straight drives and stunning sweeps,
Cracking cover drives and cunning cut shots,
Pleasing pulls and lingering late cuts,
Feasty flicks and hefty hooks,
Authentic on drives and audacious off drives,
Every shot on book,
Sachin plays to perfection!
East or west wherever you go,
Sachin is the best,
A cut above the rest!

# Suspicion

Suspicion is a poisonous seed which reaps rich harvest of unfair assumptions!

### Thank You!

Whenever I write
I am sad, you cry
I am happy, you laugh
I am in distress, you share my problems
I am alone, you are with me
I have questions, you have answers
I ask something, you give everything!

I find no words to express Except to say a few lines I am proud to pronounce I have you all, and I love you all My readers All around the world!

### The Art of Life

Life is a file of unsolved records
Records in search of strong solutions
Solutions to every far and near complex questions
Questions not so simple and easy to yield answers
Answers to some, of course be spotted but difficult to accept
Accepting it as it comes and try living in it, is itself an art
The art of being a bread winner in life.

# The Caterpillar

Women reaping rich harvests Men ploughing bullock carts Cattles grazing paddy fields Birds flocking banyan trees Storks feeding on fishes Found on ponds Full of water hyacinth Frogs making merry sounds Sun stealing between twin mountains Rain drops falling And making colourful garland All these and many more spectacles You have seen each and every day Crawling like a caterpillar Rattling like a snake You travel through different destinations You bring different people together You have seen no difference in caste or creed You have taught us to be in harmony We are proud to say We have learnt a lesson from you Life is a journey No one can stop in one destination for so long.

\*The caterpillar running in this poem is a train which bring different people together, teaching us harmony and being united.

#### The Dawn

As the wide cover of unevaluating darkness studded with sparkling spots which glitter and glimmer in unproportionate delays begin to fold itself in gentle pace the sweetly singing chirping birds with brisk clapping feathers wander and ponder to all parts in search of survival to last another gruelling day of tedious struggles the grimly faced white shadowy angel shies herself away from the bright, shiny, sunny appearance of her much powerful spouse reminding us to peel off the perils of the past and face the fragrant fantasies of future

#### The Invisible Giant

Walking along the ridges and ravines of densely populated terrains, as frightening darkness gradually crept the entire region, A giant creature, in a twinkling silver wardrobe, in a background of bizarre black, rising in unscalable proportions put its multifold arms, behind me, I took to heels fleeing as fast as I could very soon only to be discovered, stranded, amidst a covering of thick vegetation, and the world around me disappeared without a trace, leaving me alone to survive.

\*A man was walking along the wayside of densely populated forest. It was frightening darkness everywhere. Suddenly, he looked back to see swarms of water twisting and folding itself and approached him in a ferocious speed. He ran as fast as he could, only to find himself lying stranded in the middle of the forest and the world around him disappeared in no time. The poem shows that at times we need to singlehandedly come out of crisis situations.

# The journey of endless destination

Waking from my sleep, I saw a faint flickery ray of disaster, the disaster, not to say, Oh! not to say, inviting heaps of sadness, not known, rain of sorrows, carrying many many drops of soberness, and endless tears, over the mortal body of immortal fame and success, The success, free from this world of envious visions, free from the spider web of family and foes, For the end is not another day and duskbut permanent. The wakeless sleep, which will bring, soothing peace and perseverance in the disappeared soul, causing untold grief amongst us.

\*The pain and suffering encountered at the expense of the sudden demise of a beloved person is shown. It says that the success and fame of the departed soul is immortal.

#### The Moon and You

You lie over heaps of sand, hands within cheeks, plunging into black wardrobe, blinking eyes looking here and there, crows sitting in twins in tree barks, stray dogs barking aloud, beetles making chirping sounds, I stare above, Oh! What a spectacle! I wonder where you are! When did you change your place? When did you change your wardrobe? here to heaven, black to silver, You appear so beautiful, You are the queen of celestial system, stars standing in clusters, weaving web and shielding lightning attacks and thunder bolts, clouds feeling your gentle touch, playing game of hide and seek, hurrying here and there, in total despair, looking to leave before the king arrives in early morn' I look down, I wonder where you are now! When did you change your place? When did you change your wardrobe? heaven to here, silver to black, still you appear beautiful, lying over heaps of sand, hands within cheeks, blinking eyes looking here and there.....

\*A girl being compared to the moon!

#### The Renaissance

Gone were the days when you were in full flow when you dance up and down hopping here and there shining gold at dawn and silver at twilight, where are you now! why are you hiding? why have you stopped rejoicing? perhaps, you did not want to reveal yourself to this world of greedy faces, or, you fear of being poisoned by the flow of effluents, or, are you really deaf, of these repeatedly occurring piercing ceremonies? we suspect, whatever be, For all the good people who toil all around the day to hunt a handful of water to survive another day, For all the peasants and poor people who are left with barren lands, and all those who are in the brink of ending their life for want of food, please forget our battle, show us mercy, show us your face, You are the elixir of our life! Don't stop rejoicing, we take an oath! we won't spoil you, we want to see you as the same beautiful little Goddess, dancing up and down hopping here and there shining gold at dawn and silver at twilight!

\*A river in south India which ran in full flow in fertile days dried up suddenly much to the agony of the people. A vivid picture portraits some potential reasons and sufferings. The poem ends with the expectation that the river again emerges in its traditional way

## The Spoiled Feast

In my garden, I planted a tiny sapling, I watered it from day one, And watched in amusement, It started to grow slowly but steadily, I admired its growth, standing by its shelter and looking up, if there were ever a flower in it, where the sun shined and sneaked through pores of long green leaves, turning droplets of dew into stunning colors of vibgyor, until one day, while I stood, astonished by its splendor, I noticed little brown petals, covering tiny bunches of flowers, I jumped in joy, Day by day, it went by, I waited, patiently for all its raw fruits to grow into full size and turn into ripe fruits, when I woke one early morning, by the hue and cry of pigeons and parrots, I couldn't believe my eyes, Bewildered and bewitched I was, to spot a herd of long tailed beasts, having a feast of wonderful bananas, of brilliant sunset yellow, destroying almost all parts of my beautiful tree to dust, Just when little droplets dropped from my eyelids, And before it rained heavily, I noticed a few little ones, cropping up and nodding their heads, ready to turn taller, bigger, richer, greener, and more beautiful than ever, Again, I start to water it, day by day, watching in amusement, growing slowly but steadily, and with dreams to blossom aplenty.

\*The beauty of a banana tree is beautifully explained. Though disappointed by seeing a group of monkeys feasting on it, the very first time it bore fruits, the author is excited, spotting tiny saplings.

## The Way

Each and every day
Brings enough joy and gay
Pleasure and pain, not to say
Also makes a brief stay
Whenever you are caught in fray
There always appears a flash of ray
Pray not to turn the ray gray
For all the hard work you pay
Can't easily be taken away
But don't get carried away
Keep in mind what they say
Where there is will, there is a way.

\*Every day brings several joyful moments, mixed with pleasure and pain. By holding a strong will to succeed, we can definitely find a way to come out of tight situations.

### The Wisdom of Life

Life is an untitled book
A book with indefinite pages
Each page is an unwritten chapter
Every chapter is a learning experience
Experience which tells us everyday
The day we are born is the day we are to be no more
No more of unshared grief
No more of undisclosed sorrow
No more of untold love!

# Think and do

Do what you think Do not do whatever you think Since, What you think is What you are!

## **Today and Tomorrow**

Children playing see-saw Housewives busy cooking rice and stew Gentlemen sinking in files and folders Students studying quakes and volcanoes Scientists searching new inventions Surgeons stitching sutures Saints sitting in postures Politicians fighting hot debates Builders cementing bricks and grills Bakers baking breads and buns Life is all normal and as usual Nothing alarming, so as to say But not the same, seconds later Massive mountains of rubbles Devastated by an evil earthquake! But not the same, years later Children playing see-saw Housewives busy cooking rice and stew Gentlemen sinking in files and folders...

# **Tossed-up truth**

Friendship and love are Head and tail of a coin Though they are together They never face each other!

## **Tragic Turnaround**

Diminishing moon light Disappearing clouds Drizzling droplets Sleeping village Sleepless factory Tireless workers Toiling hours together Trembling hands Turning on vent Though not meant to be All happened accidentally Gushing water Gathering gumption Entering into tank Easing in chemical reaction Enormous gas Fast and furious Fumes of Methyl-Ico-Cyanate Leaking through chimneys Lying down lives Hibernated hamlet Howling hooters Hapless factory-men Hovering here and there Turning off vent Things under control Closing down reaction Ceasing leakage Sleeping village Still under moonlight Several years after Sleepless lives Seeing through decades Verdict vindicated Compensation claimed Not happy though Sentence not so strong Lets hope and pray Justice delayed but can't be denied!

# **Trap**

Save me, Save me, I'm dyingI'm close to breathing my last, Save me! Oh!
I'm struggling to free myselfThe enemy is after me
How could I shout!
Save me!
I'm cornered,
It's getting over,
That's all!
The little ant could only screambut couldn't save itself from being a prey to a spider in its thin web!

# **Twisted Truth**

No coin in the world Has two sides alike Head or tail We will get what we want One day

# **Unforgettable Remembrance**

Whenever I think of forgetting you I remember you Then how could I forget you!

# **Unknown Truth**

Almost fifteen years
Less than half a century
The greatest truth in my life
I learnt,
Its so easy
to know
What others wantBut, so intriguing
to know
What I want!

### **Wonder flower**

Hooding snakes Covering Lord Shiva Crouching over petals Pale rose in color Haunting fragrance Mystifying appearance Cannon-ball flowers Blooming beautifully!

Please browse this link for a wonderful picture of this flower http://www.flickr.com/photos/25747229@N00/2550842554/in/photostream/

# **Words and Deeds**

Its true that
Good actions speak
Better than bad words
But sometimes
Good words speak
Better than bad actions!

### **Words of Wisdom**

Love all, serve all
Hands that work
Holier than lips that pray
Wisdom of words
Pouring divine showers
Uttered by our living God
Shri Satya Sai Baba
Though no more
But ever immortal
Dwelling everywhere
Let peace be there!

# **World of Wings**

Sparrows sending sizzling sounds
Mynas making mesmerizing melodies
Crows calling fellows and feeding food
Parrots presenting in piquant pairs
Pigeons posing in pomp and pageantry
Kingfishers fishing in soak-pits
Woodpeckers pecking tree barks
Weaver birds weaving nests
Eagles circling coconut trees
Vultures venturing over dead rats
All these wonderful birds
Fly over my little kingdomA world of wings altogether!

### Yellow bird

An yellow bird
In rainbow feathers
Pecking strawberry fruit
Smelling jasmine flowers
Beads so bold
Looking here and there
Singing solitary sonnets
Why so pensive
Is your soliloquy?
Scintillating singer you are
Sing your lullabies
We want to rest our souls!

# Yellow star

An yellow star
In a black sky
I wonder how
In a group of
Twinkling white ones
It came closer
From heaven to here....
Its an yellow bird
My beautiful little yellow bird!