Poetry Series

Williamsji Maveli

- 62 poems -

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Williamsji Maveli (23/04/1955)

Williamsji Maveli was born on 23, April 1955 in Irinjalakuda town, Thrissur District, Kerala State, in India. Williams George, popularly known as Williamsji, Irinjalakuda during early 1970, s wrote simple romantic, enchanting lyrics in Malayalam Regional language scribbling from four lines to fourteen lines (A sonnet) wrote as many lyrics suitable to depict in love scenes of Malayalam movies during his school days at Don Bosco English Medium High School. Later while he was a college students released his first work of lyrics titled "Ragha Pooja" (Offerings to Love) in Malayalam literature in 1973. He was attending Christ College in Irinjalakuda for his Bachelors degree in Commerce. Williamsji left Christ College after completing his Post Graduation in Commerce (M.com) .

He was much fascinated with the poetry lessons of his Master in English literature K.Sachidananan, Professor in English in Christ College during 1970s. Also Malayalam Literary Critic Mampuzha Kumaran inspired him in developing the poetic talents which was dormant in him. He turned to writing lyrics and penned nearly 300 songs for popular Malayalam film journals, specially for "Cinerama", a popular cine weekly during 1970's published from Quilon in Kerala under the guidance of prominent Malayalam writer cum editor late Kambiserry Karunakaran. The he became a regular contributor to many Malayalam monthly journals and weekly publications, writing poems, lyrics, short stories, novels, screen plays and film criticisms.

From among those published lyrics, Late T.V.Kochubhava, prominent story writer and a close associate of Williamsji, selected nearly 100 lyrics from his collection of literary works and published with a title "Ragha Pooja" (Offerings to Love) during 1973 which is the first published literary work of Williamsji. Though he was successful as a lyricist, his wish was to become a script writer. To fulfil that, he became the Assistant Script Writer of Late A.C. Sabu, the only Cine Journalist of that time and a close associate of Kanmani Films director Late Ramu Kariyat (Chemmeen fame) who brought the first Silver Award to Malayalam Film for the best feature film during the year 1970. Williamsji G was associated with the screen play works of many black and white films during 1970s. His latest writings in Malayalam literature are being titled as "Arramviralthumbath" (On the top of the 6th Finger) and "Aaa Chithrasallabgnalil Onee" (One from those butterflies) , both collection of lyrics are ready for publication along with its English Translation. Williamsji (Williams George) was a Freelance writer for " Gulf News", "Khaleej Times" and "The Gulf Today", three popular English Daily News papers, published from UAE and Columnist for Malayalam News, the first Malayalam daily paper published from Saudi Arabia for many years.

Works:

Raghapooja (Offerings to love) Year 1973
Ranahakanam (The War-front) Year 1976
Arramviralthumbath(On the tip of the 6th finger) Year 2010
Maa Salama (With Peace) 2012

A Surprise

While you came into my life so quick,
Many ways you gave me timely flick,
It was a gorgeous pleasant surprise,
An elegant, lovely relationship arise

Our wave lengths were very strong,
We do not know something went wrong
Both resisted long; but turn into love,
But we are fit each other like a glove.

It feels so peaceful to be so near,
our love is worth more than a tear,
To feel like we are not alone, but one,
Those lovely movements still not gone

It is really, a true love, my baby,
You are my ever sweet honey bee,
Dance with your hands upon your hips.
Longing to share lips upon the lips,

Williamsji Maveli

A Call From Her Cage

Glowing like the beams of a blue moon, apart;
Golden-haired rays filling in my shining heart;
Your charming, soft breasts touch my naked skin;
It’s so cool, wet and moist like morning light rain;
A fragrance from the dark night’s budding flower;
The body tastes more salty like the calm sea air;
My body trembles by your soft and feather touch;
Like a tree, shook by a vigorous wind, by which
Your desire erupts in a dew drop of lasting lust;
An exciting lyric; a chirping bird, a loveable image;
Softly, and seductively, you call out from the cage;
I kneel down to nurture your beauty and courage;
For I am always with you to inspire; to encourage.

BY

WILLIAMSJI MAVELI

http: //www.williamsji.com

Williamsji Maveli

A dawn breaks…….

A dawn breaks…….

The dawn mist melts down,
On the shoulders of your
Green valley swiftly;
The face is full of ice cubes;
Sprinkled in and around,
and on your red cheeks.
The mid-sun shines on top,
On the smoothness of your
Pink naval softly;
The body is full of ray drops;
Sparked in and around,
and on your spicy breasts.

BY
WILLIAMSJI MAVELI
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http: //www.williamsgeorge.com

NOTE: This poem is from MICROTHEMES, a collection of short poems, written by WILLIAMSJI MAVELI

Williamsji Maveli

A Day Dream.....

The length of a day dream
is neither short nor long,
same as our own life time
which is unmeasurable.

The depth of a calm ocean
is neither shallow nor deep
same as our own human mind
which is unpredictable

The flow of a blue river
is neither slow nor fast
same as our own heart-beat
which is undefinable.

By Williamsji Maveli

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Williamsji Maveli

A storm

Still i remember the first day when we met
on a sea shore during dusk, we both sat
in a celestial lordliness you came and stood
biting your nail tops, in a desperate mood

Butterflies of time flew in and around
moonlight scattered away unbound
bad times became an everlasting scream
you too vanished in the desert like a day dream

My mind and body together you embraced
the pain of your separation unbraced
you were born within me as an unwritten poem
and waved through my deep sea like a storm.

By Williamsji Maveli

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Williamsji Maveli

An outsider.....

An outsider.....

I venture to be an outsider,
to worship you, not from near
at your celestial shrine of love
to be like a flying white dove
My Veins are alphabets;
Thumbs are words;
Hands are sentences.
My pages are for your lust;
Chapters are for your life;
My book is your soul.
Cover becomes the tomb stone.

By Williamsji Maveli

Williamsji Maveli

An unwritten book....

Life seems
to be an
unwritten
book
authored by
someone!
It is not having
neither an alphabet
nor a word;
neither a paragraph
nor a page;
neither a beginning
nor an end.....

By Williamsji Maveli

Williamsji Maveli

Angelina.....

Waking up early morning in a fairy dream
She swam straight into the water stream
like a white swan;
an adorable, elegant, celestial beauty
She is almost in her teens looking naughty
Seeing her own innocence and perfection
I convert her into verses with an inspiration
Sweet, seductive, natural and alluring
She is tempting, shy, desirable and admirable
She is my own
ANGELINA
wandering next night along the sea shore
She is feeling the touch of the waves roar
She has particular tastes, talents
Things have to be just right for moments
And one of her must-haves is a pool
Where she can enjoy the tides of cool
lovely, elegant, erotic and energetic
She is sensual, seductive, innocent and adorable
She is my own
ANGELINA

By Williamsji Maveli

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Williamsji Maveli

At your altar...

Walking along the wet sand,
holding your soft right hand,
while listening to the ocean music;
scribbling on your cheeks, my lyric;
touching both the body edge;
crossing, gates of our dream bridge;
Love to float like an old paper ship;
at your altar, I stand to worship.

BY
WILLIAMSJI MAVELI

Williamsji Maveli

Beauty Freehand

With shiny curls flowing over the two ears,
In a stunning color her lovely image appears,
Her splendor ensnares with every tender rays,
She shines with glamour in incredible ways
Just like a frame, most valued and blessed fine,
Her unerring grandeur shall forever remain divine.
A ravishing shade the cheeks flawlessly displays,
Many splendors by her smiles elegantly arrays.
While a mellowed shade her brow gracefully shows,
The glossy color from the lips fashionably flows
With every beam a glory to the realm spreads
That changes its colors whenever she treads.
Her loveliness is not at all lies in the facial mole,
but the factual beauty is reflected in her soul.
*

Williamsji Maveli

Beauty Old.....

Beauty old……

on the top of the mountain stones
Amidst the huge heaps of the sands
Curving our most ancient romantic lines
giving others future guidelines
Those painful ways, how we both loved
And the gainful style, how we lived
Nobody will know when you are old
you were a wild beauty but so cold

Williamsji Maveli

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Williamsji Maveli

Borrowings.....

To decorate my coffin,
I plucked pink blossoms
from your cheeks,
To lighten my journey,
I borrowed two stars
from your eyes.
To get a second birth,
may I steal your
heart-beats
once again

By Williamsji Maveli

Williamsji Maveli

Deep In Her Eyes……

She looks really elegant, glamorous
Tonight, with me further glorious
Dancing throughout in the morning rain
Sunrays fall on her face to shine
while twilight fades, in her broken mirror
You seems to do further sinful small error
Extend the embraces towards her beams
in her eyes, swings the waves of streams
But now, every eye turns down on her alone,
Knocks down with stones and puts a throne
In the neck, on her breast, a cross she ware
believers might kiss it, and pray to adore.
on her heavenly looks a spicy body disclose,
deep in her eyes, the mind unfixed as those:
Favors to none, to all she Smiles and extends,
Often she refuses, but never once offends.
Bright as the Sun, her Eyes the Gazers strike,
and, like the Sun, they shine on all alike.
Yet graceful Ease, and Sweetness of Pride,
Forget the faults, fancies, her wills to hide:
If to her share some fatal errors fall,
Look at her face, and you will forgive all.

Williamsji Maveli

Deep Wounds.....

Deep wounds.....

I was drinking red wine
From your lips yesterday;
Without even knowing that
It was from your deep wounds;
She was wearing black lingerie.
She was taking it off slowly.
I was aiming at her eyes
But my sharp arrows
Pierced through
her breasts,
Making another wound
and endless
bleeding too.....

By Williamsji Maveli

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Williamsji Maveli

Desert Love

Desert Love

Staying for long in a barren land of desert
Me and you never ever in life to depart
Many days had come and gone yesteryear's
I forgot to keep open my two sharp ears
To hear the so called unwritten gospel of men
To cherish the beauty of the angelic women
On a black stone, near the sea, I stood with fire;
to give up and burn my own bad desire
Blowing hard the unkind wind behind
Under your shadow dear I always stand,
And the midnight never hears my cry:
my dreams in the desert became dry
I love you forever, I adore you thee,
With a love I will never ever l die

By Williamsji Maveli

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Williamsji Maveli

Determinations

Determinations

If the fire within me burns your body
If the drought within me dry your paddy
I shall survive with my everlasting love
I shall resist my evils, further to move
If the deep sea brings the water level down
If the castle collapse and breaks my crown
I shall survive with my everlasting love
I shall resist my evils, further to move
If the blue sky covers the shining stars
If the moonlight fades on the upstairs
I shall survive with my everlasting love
I shall resist my evils, further to move

By Williamsji Maveli

Williamsji Maveli

For A New Birth

Your black hair flocks like rain cloud;
leaves in my empty sky, a nostalgic mood;
My lust; my love, towards this mother earth
smells, sweats, in my own body, a new birth!

Williamsji Maveli

Forever Lovingly Yours, Williams George

Longing to have some romantic moods
Let us go to special place in the woods.
Climbing the hills high in the open air,
Our lovely moments which we can share.

No one to call me over my mobile phone,
We both lovers now seems to be all alone.
Flames of fire burning in the background,
Let us enjoy the romance through the sound.

Two hearts are beating together as if one,
An evening shade for us has just gone
Here at this hours, in this glorious place,
I am now gazing upon your loving face.

When your eyes invites me towards your side,
a celestial passion inspires me inside.
My heart burns once again as love fire,
Longing for your grip in deep and desire.

Williamsji Maveli

Hurricane!

Hurricane!

While yesterday night's
light rain
showered its tiny drops
on my head and shoulders,
I simply thought
I f you were with me
to share;
running hand in hand.
But since you were missing,
I invited each dropp
Whispering your name:
Until you came as a hurricane
to blow me up.....

By Williamsji Maveli

Williamsji Maveli

Illusions

sleeping with a tempting
young angel yesterday night,
I happened to be indulging in
Illusions of a misty poetic dream;
The day withered away like a flower
Thinking of her deep blue eyes,
will you allow me to kiss down the tears
tears of sorrows,
fears of agony
lips are more trembled,
widely opened for a second kiss
Black sun is mounting up
the aged Lilly crumples down
piercing the wet soil,
Her soil is fertile.

Williamsji Maveli

Is life a mirage.....

you are born with that celestial effect
Unless we both live together in perfect
mostly all of us or everyone always loses it
it's what makes you sharp and crucial
It's what I want you are feel so special
My spark of fire towards madness of love
It's the brilliance to hold you to move
Love has shattered me like dried leaves
Life has changed to live in my own caves
everything has altered me and I am down
new thoughts, you stitches gives me a gown
Everything in and around feels mocking at me
Life is meaningless, dear with a bitter mean.
The girl to whom I mattered the most
Lost for ever and ever like a ghost
It makes me to stand like a dead host
With no ideas, themes or joys to post.
Tears have dried out, crying all the way
you be here and I could make a pay
But nothing can get changed for now
my life is meaningless as you know

BY WILLIAMSJI MAVELI

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Williamsji Maveli

Joy in the rain

It seems rain will pour its showers tonight
the morning thereafter will be bright
I long for my body to be wet in the rain
It looks like the blue sky is in heavy pain

Is it a gift from God, the rain gives
seeking shades under the leaves
The wind winding to the form of breeze
In a shelter men, women and children freeze

Let more clouds melt and drops down
To the hills, valleys and rivers in the dawn
In our lives, we do pray for more showers
For the ponds, paddy fields, gardens to cover

Embrace the rain throughout its pouring
And, I need to get out of my hours of boring
a game in the heavy rain, I will not be sweat
Instead, I sit down and eat away the sweet

By Williamsji Maveli

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Williamsji Maveli

Just in one kiss

Just in one kiss

You starved and I craved
you loved and I cursed.
On a sensual bliss
And just in one kiss.

By Williamsji Maveli

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Williamsji Maveli

Life is like that……

Life is like that only;
It seems to be like
a four line verse;
a live line of
unknown births;
another like the
dead line of premature deaths
And God is in between the
devil and the sea.

By Williamsji Maveli

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Williamsji Maveli

Lost in the tides.....

Lost in the tides

Although there is a blue river,
Flows silently between us,
Still the mist of forgetfulness
exist out of the windows.
Memories of shared lovely
Moments which is not yet remembered
Lost in the tides of time,
My soul still wishes you to be
Nearby my bedside always
To console, to treat and
To be part of mine.

BY
WILLIAMSJI MAVELI

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Williamsji Maveli

Love Is Not Blind

Love as such is not at all blind;
It is the last fragrance to find;
Among those who are inbound;
And being offered in abundant!
Whatever love has discovered;
The inner mind will be uncovered;
And every secret once covered
Will be made known and to be reveled.
Love is like green leaves of the tree;
It is grown as a gift naturally free;
Sail into the lust of the oceans;
Divide all the filling inhibitions;
One day, the sky will reflect like a mirror;
Violent deep sea will turn by error!

Williamsji Maveli

My boat never sinks

My boat never sinks

While you board my life boat
I assure, a decorated seat
Oh, my girl, you are like wine
A living Goddess divine
Will you shower me flowers
Wearing a dress in colors
love me more and love me long.
my hope in you is ever strong.
my dream will be my life
and you take the role as my wife
My breath is bleeding; my dream is strong.
My Goal is crying; my promise strong.
My boat never sinks; give me a hand
we both share our life in this land

By Williamsji Maveli

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Williamsji Maveli

My Heart Beats...

My heart beats, thirsting for your love;
A sweet song of joy echoed from above
To fill my soft-corner with pure delight;
Listening your love verse in the night

We walk together in the candlelight;
Let me embrace you in my arms tonight
Holding you close to me to dance in slow
I whisper words of love to let you know

For me you are more than this world
So precious, valuable, rare like gold;
A time of healing love, joy so sweet;
In the pale moonlight we both meet.

BY
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Williamsji Maveli

My third Eye

With my third eye

With my third eye,
I can visualize always, my dear
you, lying in a deep sleep there,
waiting for my blissful touch
Which bring pleasure as such

With my third eye,
I can imagine always, my dear
you, longing in much despair
Breathing for my sweet kiss
Which, in turn you may miss

With my third eye,
I can see always, my own ways
you, smiling in half closed eyes
as your nude body is ever spicy
And my cherry lips grows juicy.

By Williamsji Maveli

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Williamsji Maveli

Never Alone

Never Alone

Every sunrise is opening
new windows with vivid colours,
Every sunset is closing
other windows without any colours
Smelling your rich fragrance,
Feeling on a feather touch,
Your mind and body allures me
in the early morning hours,
with the embrace of showers
while I get up first from my bed;
your thoughts are wrapped
When I start my day dreams
With each step I move ahead
You have been around forever
Since the first breath I took
Now I have to go on alone
But for love, I need you
Cause by what you bestowed
during our short time together
which will last in my heart
Forever and Forever
Although you've left me apart
And now walked away to depart

By Williamsji Maveli

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Williamsji Maveli

Never go away

Never go far and away, not even for a second!
I stay closer to worship you always
I will be waiting for you, at a crowded station
when the train arrives from unknown destination

Never go far and away, not even for a minute!
I stay closer to worship you in all ways
then the little drops of morning rain fall on me,
into my body, chocking my little heart.

Never go far and away, not even for an hour!
I stay closer to worship you in many ways
may your eyelids never close towards my space
come back and embrace me to die in your kiss

By Williamsji Maveli

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Williamsji Maveli

No Fear At All……..

Within you, my dearest, the most
Elegant, charming, celestial women,
hidden is my own infinite powers,
and other endless possibilities,
Around you, boundless opportunities,
Then why should I fear, dear
When someone strong like you
wakes me up with a song of a dawn
scribbling of poetic instincts arouse
inviting true and near friendship,
a friendship of alphabets, words,
sentences, Paragraphs, Chapters,
Finally, an untitled LIFE BOOK
buried under the mud……

By Williamsji Maveli

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Williamsji Maveli

OLIVE LEAF

I see eternity in a morsel
of sand and infinity
in an olive leaf

I feel safety in an embrace
of warm and pleasure
in a deep love

By Williamsji Maveli

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Williamsji Maveli

Once upon a time!

Once upon a time,
the beautiful blue river loved
a strong green tree;
The green tree lived
amid the wet blue river;
After decades, the river dried up;
leaving not even a drop of love;
And the green tree too uprooted
without even a leaf of life!
The blue river was my beautiful Mother!
My handsome father was the green Tree!
and now I am the oasis in the desert!

BY
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Williamsji Maveli

Over A Kiss

Like those lotus blossoming,
during a morning cool spring;
Your blue eyes are half open;
a love lyric now born from pen;
Your passion of lust on the face,
a dew drop melts at its surface.
Guilty over a kiss of deep pleasure;
I touch your spicy body in leisure.

Williamsji Maveli

Past, present and the future

Disregard the memories
of the past;
since
It is a small box
of black ash
Survive along with
the present;
since
It is a jar of old grape wine
Dream and daydream
for the future;
since
It is an idol of a Goddess

By Williamsji Maveli

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Williamsji Maveli

SENSATION

SENSATION

In a sapphire summer evening,
I shall go uphill the paths,
Getting pricked by the corn,
Devastating the short meadow:
In a dream I shall feel
Its coolness on my body;
I shall let the wind soak
my uncovered breasts

I shall not converse,
I shall think about nobody:
But endless love
will mount in my heart;
And I shall voyage far,
very far, like a gipsy,
Through the countryside;
as happy as if
I were sleeping
in your strong arms…

BY Williamsji Maveli

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Williamsji Maveli

She is my better-half!

As much as I had
thought of her to be
a feminine by gender;
That much she is not;
Half nude she is,
Half a female;
Half a male; .
She is my better-half!
Her life goes by,
and you may lie
with a female,
to what extend
can you come
to know a real female?
She whom I so long thought
I knew –
She whom I know is
nothing like that,
In fact, She’s the one
I most don’t know.
As much as I had thought
her to be female,
That much she is not:
Half-naked she is,
Half a female;
Half a male;
She is my better-half!

Williamsji Maveli

Short-life.....

To be absent from the corpse remains
Is to be present with the tiny grass grains
mere dust accumulates, proceeds to earth
Your willpower returns, to a second birth

Williamsji Maveli

Show Me Light...

When dark clouds cover the sight
daylight turns to be a dark night
I lust to lay in your soft arm
Sleep well dreaming in calm
within the tears of your soul
emotions flow without control
Helpless arms reached to sky
voices are heart-wrenched cry
united in prayers are sent above
thoughts towards our Lord of Love
to be with us in these days of sorrow
however we have to face tomorrow
guide us through these darkest rays
light our path in these terrible days.

By Williamsji Maveli

Williamsji Maveli

The Blue Ocean *

A retreat into your in-depth silence;
Shattering waves are in violence;
Smashing laments of the sea bird;
While drowning, ears never heard.
The blue ocean * has now conceived;
Vital treasures of the earth received.
Sun, the Sky and the Shore dressed;
Ceremony in delight, they witnessed.

BY
WILLIAMSJI MAVELI

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Williamsji Maveli

The Dates Garden

The Dates Garden

I walked into the garden of dates
Opening slowly your secret gates
Places to hide in the dusty room
You laid down aimlessly in gloom

Inside this garden your love is true
Peace be with you, never is untrue
A mirror pond reflects the new dawn
Over the banks, the evergreen lawn

follow the path along the growing trees
Peace in the garden, your love to release
 Life seems to be beautiful and charming
Romance is in the air forever roaming

By Williamsji Maveli

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www.kallettumkara.com

Williamsji Maveli

The Desert Flames

desert flames

I woke up today in the early morning
In darkness of yesterday's mourning

And my opened eyes seems to be wet
Hence I grabbed moisturizer to get

my hands then started to scream
You came into my bed in day dream

and i tied you up tight to embrace
under the thick blanket in a disgrace

I lost in your emerging rays of warm
 holding and pressing the soft arm

The softness I stolen was never found
The joy, the joy used to be all around.

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www.williamsgeorge.com

Williamsji Maveli

The Desert Path.....

Walking along the desert Path,
loneliness of the flaming sunlight
reigning down…refining all it's touches
Hard rocks, small plants…and even hearts
roaring heat from above and within.
Standing instant while outlook moves
…camels, donkeys, desert runners
bustle through the picturesque
…finding comfort in nature's fare.
As blaze purifies…so does the sun's rays,
piercing blue skies to reach the living;
obliterating the pain and anger inside
…warming the soul to face another day
It's a day on the desert pathway.

Williamsji Maveli

The Embarking

I am repeatedly uncertain
How to embark on any
Branches of your body
Like a parrot who
holds in her mouth
the first branches
for her new nest.

I am frequently tentative
How to pour on any
Leaves of your body
Like dew drop which
Keeps in its eyes
The last tears
For its sorrows.

Williamsji Maveli

The Embrace

She looks really elegant, glamorous
Tonight, with me further glorious
Dancing throughout in the morning rain
Sun rays fall on her face to shine
while twilight fades, in her broken mirror
You seems to do further sinful small error
Extend the embraces towards her beams
in her eyes, swings the waves of streams
But now, every eye turns down on her alone,
Knocks down with stones and puts a throne
In the neck, on her breast, a cross she ware
believers might kiss it, and pray to adore.
on her heavenly looks a spicy body disclose,
deep in her eyes, the mind unfixed as those:
Favors to none, to all she Smiles and extends,
Often she refuses, but never once offends.
Bright as the Sun, her Eyes the Gazers strike,
and, like the Sun, they shine on all alike.
Yet graceful Ease, and Sweetness of Pride,
Forget the faults, fancies, her wills to hide:
If to her share some fatal errors fall,
Look at her face, and you will forgive all.

By Williamsji Maveli

www.williamsji.com

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Williamsji Maveli

The End

It snows heavily on hillside
Light breeze stretches wide,
The body alters…..
It rains lightly outside
Sun light close its shade
The soul departs……
I crossed the boundary
in silence till the end
of my dreams
I will see you no more
No more lights….
No more shades

Williamsji Maveli

The Final touch

You have yet to touch
my soft skin and flesh,
to feel the throbbing blood

You have yet to kiss
my erotic nipples and breasts
to heal the bursting desires

You have yet to embrace
my spicy body and mind
to deal the creative aspires

Are you not feeling alone?
Hand in hand
Let us make this journey
with feel of touch
with heal of kiss
with a deal of embrace

By Williamsji Maveli

www.williamsji.com
www.williamsgeorge.com

Williamsji Maveli

The Hunt……

The Hunt……

Body is only a costume which
enables us to do some
Performance,
Then later we have to
take it off;
while awaiting for the next scene:
The balance of the story is
Death;
Also next life too…..
The dead ghosts are still hunting
for living bodies

By Williamsji Maveli

Williamsji Maveli

The inner desires.....

Dreaming of you,
is like warming up
at dawn;
touching the mist,
while the rest of the
world is still
under the arms of a
deep sleep!

Thinking of you,
is like getting up
at dusk;
watching the moon
while others are still
wandering
along the paths of
sinful deeds!

Kissing of you,
is like smelling
at mid-night;
the pure body
from top to toe;
while stars are still
peeping from sky
for inner desires.

By Williamsji Maveli
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Williamsji Maveli

The Life and it's love.....

The two elegant bulging tissues
My thoughts are on female issues;
Everyone loves it; poodle's it;
One touch on its nipple
It becomes beautiful;
Adorable; attractive
No muscles; No hassles
All Nerves ending …..
All eyes ending….
At the breast which is
The essence of life
The Milk of love
The milk is empting from her
The milk is in drops;
Drops down to the
Thirsts of babies around
The milk of life
The milk of love
Is empting…….
A child is thirsting for
Milk……..
Crying for milk
Milk is genius
Milk is white,
Like an
Empty sky..
When it comes to tits,
all eyes lead to the nipple, which is
the centre;
The areola of sensation;
the aroma of human
life and love..

By Williamsji Maveli

Williamsji Maveli

The Life book

Alphabets were heart broken
Left leg of 'A' is missing
Words are sentenced for
 Lifelong imprisonment
Pages became dry and dark
Black Ink scattered
in and around
The unfilled pen trembled
Signatures unidentified
Chapters are now closed for ever
Cover page is torn-out
The last day of the book
ends...ends....ends....

www.williamsji.com

Williamsji Maveli

The negative blood.....

I am not in your own image
neither black nor white
I am not in your shadow
neither of Sun nor moon
I am not in your shape
neither smooth nor sharp
But my body is a sea wave,
hold me if you can
and I become the roar between
your breasts and lips
I am your blade
to chop through the flesh
and then into your heart
I am your salt
to pour it on your wounds:
wounds of mind
I am your blood
to sip it while you sleep.

By Williamsji Maveli

www.williamsji.com
www.williamsgeorge.com
www.mavelinadu.com
www.kallettumkara.net
www.christ-bcom.com
www.microthemes.com

Williamsji Maveli

The Rainbow

If I could catch in my hand
The seven colours of a Rainbow
I would do it just for you only
And share with you its beauty
On the days when you are feeling blue.
If I could build a mountain
You could call your very own
A place to find serenity
A place to be alone.
If I could take your troubles
I would toss them into the sea
But all these things I am finding
Are but impossible to do for me.
I can't build a mountain
Or catch a rainbow by far
But let me be what I know best
A lover that's always longing to be…...

By Williamsji Maveli

www.williamsji.com

Williamsji Maveli

The Shepherd's Tent!

You are such a
beautiful women!
Perhaps you and
your beloved children
may not know
where to sleep tonight!

You are such a
beautiful mother!
Perhaps you and
your poor children
may not know
where to dine tonight!

Follow the
tracks of the sheep;
Let your young goats stay
at the shepherd's
tents tonight!

By
Williamsji Maveli
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Williamsji Maveli

The Symbol*

Born in the old testament,
as Saint Joseph,
who nurtured the
son of God,
the carpenter,
His old symbol was
merely a
wooden cross

born in the new testament,
as son of human
who is the
head of the family,
College teacher,
His new symbol was
only a broken fist

By Williamsji Maveli

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Williamsji Maveli

TODAY is a Friday.....

Today is a
Friday;
my sinned hands
wash out in the
blood of your wounds.

Today is a
Friday;
my big head
bow down at your
altar of pure love.

Today is a
Friday;
my two eyes,
looks with a guilt
at the feet
of your kindness.

Today is a
Friday;
my ruined body
feels by the holy touch
of the cross;
My body; My soul is all yours
My land; My heart is all yours!

BY
WILLIAMSJI MAVELI

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http: //www.williamsmaveli.com
http: //www.williams maveli.com
NOTE: This poem is written on this day,
THE GOOD FRIDAY,29th March,2013.

Williamsji Maveli

When Spring Broke.....

When spring broke....,
She became very slim,
Tender, tempting her
To wander in the woods
Like a blossoming vine buds...
Seeking him in small hunts and tents
In the green valleys and hills
The God of love increased her nightmare,
Distressing her with rambling thoughts,
And her friend with blue eyes
And red lips
Sang to heighten the mood;
A song of lust and love.

BY
WILLIAMSJI MAVELI

Williamsji Maveli

Wounds of Love

I chained together,
my body and soul,
Let your wounds
of love as a whole,
be stitched along with mine;
in the silence of a passion
for all those embrace me;
with all the desires of
their own heart and soul.

Williamsji Maveli

Write As You Write!

Don’t ever think your verses
are better than others;
Every Verse is new and good,
In its own style!
Don’t ever dream your lyrics
are nude than others;
Every Nude is new and lovely,
when it is fully bare;
Don’t ever think your poems
are prettier than others;
Every poem is new and celestial,
While it is read by many;
Write as you write!

Williamsji Maveli

You Are My Life Fruit

At the tips of your nip-lets,
My life line is being craved
At the rays of your eye-lights
My love line is being curved
At the glimpses of your elegance
Nature becomes matured like
And the ripened milk fruits
Fall from your breasts all along…..

Williamsji Maveli

You are my soul……

No peace in my soul at all,
For I waited for you
Such a long time
No love in my life at all
neither a love of melody
 nor a rhyme to share
Once you took hold of my heart
I knew no other could have reached
As whispered fate took my hand
To levels only you could reach.
You are the soul of my souls
You are the pearl of my pearls
a sea of my heart
the women of my dreams
I can never part.
For only once in a lifetime
could take hold so fast
what is meant to be
of a love so vast.
You in my life
will live eternally.
I knew the first night we met
you were meant for me.

By Williamsji Maveli
williamsji@yahoo.com
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Williamsji Maveli