

Poetry Series

**K B Manchanda**  
**- poems -**

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**K B Manchanda(10/06/1967)**

# Alone

They say  
solitude  
is a  
Curse! ! !

They miss  
A Bliss  
of Being  
Alone

Being secluded  
by virtue  
of being  
a Person  
without favour  
and ostracized  
by My own world! ! ! ! ! !

Have Now  
lately gained  
my lost self  
within self  
my self respect  
and self esteem

Now a soul  
so pure  
ready for  
its communion  
with the  
super soul! ! ! ! ! ! !

K B Manchanda

# Amavas

Your beautiful and graceful face  
Remains in my eyes always  
Strangers appear acquaintances now  
in your name I knit  
my Universe of bonds

Every house is alike  
And so are the natives  
Did not find anything estrange  
As pains and strifes  
And relations are the same

In this gory play of life  
the game Tug of Wars is biased  
Had one end of the rope in my hands  
Since He is stronger than me  
and still He never faces me

He was in front of me, saw me  
And talked to me too  
Finally smiled at me for  
the sake of an old relation  
He glanced and set me aside  
as an old Newspaper

He treaded with me long distances  
And when I looked back one day so fine  
Just did not find him by my side  
I lost him just like some coins  
Which slipped torn pocket of mine

A full moon night  
Put the moon on fire  
and I feel the gleam shall prolong  
till it burn to Ashes  
and here comes the darker nights  
the darker nights..... darker nights



# Ash

Stood still on a Highway  
A lonely man drags his feet  
to a destination  
with clouds obscured

Chilled winds,  
my entity, trying to rip apart  
to reach my latent soul  
on seeing it happen,  
with joy vultures haul.  
from the corner of my watering eye

I could see they were enthralled  
and mayhaps have thought  
few moments more  
One more game over.

Through the reefs of moonshine  
percolating through clouds  
I could see the smog  
and a thick line of smoke  
Hurriedly done last stint

to reachout to the same  
What energised me?  
I know not?  
Basic instinct of survival

Found the ash smouldering  
I guessed  
A leftover of a caravan  
so long ago gone  
Or perhaps  
an abandoned village's remains

With my numb hands I touched  
the ash, still warm  
I lay by its side  
as if it was my bride

The warmth of the Ash  
kept me alive  
To continue  
the voyage of my life

K B Manchanda

# Beloved

On a smooth and calm night  
I looked outside the window  
Remniscence of past surfaced  
to remember a beeautiful face  
Remember the soft hand  
in my hands  
walking down the memorylane  
Memiors refreshed  
as she drifted away  
My beloved no more with me  
We togather no more

Spring arrived, flowers bloomed  
She wore daisies in her hair  
and enthralled I, embraced  
felt the heartbeat of her  
which throbbed and synchronised with mine  
how can i forget the fragrance of thine

The Spring arrived  
you no more by my side  
Ahhh! ! ! ! ! will you be  
Will you ever  
wear the daisies again for sake of mine  
daisies again bloom, to make me grey  
You no more here with me  
for a walk holding hand in hand

The spring came  
I feel our ways never cross  
I long to hold your hand  
I long to persent a rose  
with all my love I hold  
Will you ever come  
Will it happen

O' Spring my beloved, no more  
No more with me  
We togather no more



O Spring could you not delay  
your arrival  
O Spring to tease me is the sole  
intention of your arrival  
You both enjoy my cryings and screams

Come  
Come you both  
not in turns  
Come together  
to make me delighted  
Come together that  
I welcome you  
Lovely season  
when I find my  
pretty blooms this Spring

Summer  
I remember the summer  
earlier your scorching heat  
brought sweat on my forehead  
swiped by her  
She blew air with her scarf  
to make me comfortable and calm  
by the fragrance of her  
mixed with the breeze of her fan  
gave me solace  
and made satisfaction  
evident on my face

O Summer you are here  
I welcome you  
but she is not here  
O' Summer my beloved, no more  
No more with me  
We together no more

bare feet I stand  
Staring direct in the eyes of the SUN  
and pray  
Can you bring in more heat

I am not sweating much  
Though got burns on body and  
my feet are sore  
My condition cannot melt  
the cold heart of my lover  
to make her come back to me  
to clear my sweat  
though commune now drops of tears n sweat  
I can  
I can die just to feel  
the blissful breeze  
but now my vision is blurred and obscured  
I am almost blinded by the SUN  
O Summer Please go  
my beloved with me no more  
We two together no more.....

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# Broken

To know, What life is.....  
It is immens to be alive  
and no one is immortal

Come and let us all wear mirrors  
and everyone shall glimpse oneself  
and everyone shall find all beautiful

It is not what is reflected  
a face imprint on the mirror  
Distortion of glass, I wonder

I am scattered like  
like dawns and dusks  
as a broken naclace of pearls

It was you who held me  
integrated and synchronised  
close to your heart.....

Always.....

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# Desert

Treading alone

on the sand dunes

following the footprints

of desert ship

I find my shadow

following me in

the moonlit night

I dragged myself

and I dragged my shadow

I dragged my soul

from the world's

treachery and fouls

I wish I could

reach my ultimate goal

At last the morning

ray touched me

and brings in a

ray of hope

of being alive  
and to drag myself  
for another day  
uncertainties which hold

The heat started  
growing strong  
I am not daunted  
no matter the day prolongs  
with excessive heat  
makes my feet  
blistered and bleed

I won't stop  
I won't stay  
I won't halt  
I will follow the path  
of truth  
no matter I stand  
alone n the ruck

My destiny is

To tread forward

and

Nothing else matters

K B Manchanda

# Distances

Remember a time  
living apart  
two souls, two hearts  
beating as one heart

Use to wait  
for a chance to have  
an ogle or a glance  
to give restless heart  
a ray of hope  
a sudden blush  
sometimes a silent  
promise with gesture  
and ot in words

though the distances  
were physical and long  
and we were connected  
with soul's song

A moment of celebrations  
of being one  
to live in togetherness  
to feel and to touch  
eachother  
as a prized possession  
and the distance disappear

Time passes by  
original traits surfaced  
The Joyous moments of togetherness  
Started developing splits

Uttrances, arrows of words  
made holes in souls  
With bleeding hearts  
a way we tread  
divided and split  
into two different worlds

Distance started dwell  
in hearts and souls  
once longed for  
beating in commune

I observe two souls  
understood each other once  
transforming in to strangers  
living under a single roof

Each promising oneself  
Let this lonely night pass through  
and in the dawn  
like a bird  
I will  
I will be free from this knot  
A cage once I longed for  
to be in.....

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# Doors

The house is locked  
but I can see you  
I know You are there  
I can see the  
reef of light  
percolating  
through the  
joints.....

Doors all closed  
in this dark  
chilling night  
no one on the Road  
except a Soul  
on seeing the  
doors closed,  
knocks the doors  
of his own soul

And the thunders whisper  
Welcome back  
no one is there  
these are all  
worldly affairs  
they throw  
a squeezed lime  
in the bin,  
though they may  
have been  
your kin

So lit the  
Light of your Soul  
so bright that these  
Closed doors  
open to let  
the ruck follow the  
light you lit  
on these chilled times.....

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# Evil

The world of  
Warm relations  
was conferred  
on the mankind  
by the Supreme Lord,

An analytical mind  
was developed  
through the  
passage too  
Hard

But Now the  
Vices of evil  
have captured  
the human  
hearts

What now left  
in this world is  
Treachries  
Heart-breaks and  
the Frauds! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! !

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# Flip Of Coin

Time flies on the wink of an eye

Situation changes on the

Flip of a coin

and the earlier moment becomes a lie.

Every sun rise

reminds a purpose

of why the One sent one

but every one seems

lost in materialistic goals

leading to a naught

Every sunset I reach home

and find myself alone

But..

get satiated and smile

on knowing someone

in this house do knows

Who am I

Whenever on a mirror I glimpse

The Stones from below

is a vector

on the tree fruit is ripe

i am surprised

One by hurting takes

Other by getting hurt gave

And WE

on flip of a coin

try keeping both sides of it

and Aspire

Heads: I take

Tails: you give

Personal gains takeover

the human mind

God too is surprised

He never expected such human beings.....



# Happy Birthday

This birthday  
I wish u luck  
I wish u prosperous times  
the joyous moments  
of being loved by  
the family and friends

I wish u get  
the things you wish  
I wish u magical moments  
which may come true

I wish you wonderful evenings  
turning into brighter mornings  
I wish you pretty times  
to celebrate  
today, tomorrow and always.....

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# Here I Am

Here I am  
Standing on the shore  
Cool sea breeze touches my soul  
The foamy waves of remniscences  
do touch my feet...

Down the memorylane  
seagulls, in my ears  
whisper your name  
Picture of you  
in my eyes surface.

A face once so dear  
A face once so near  
A smile which once cherished my life  
Now I find it is not mine  
Still I stand  
here on the sand  
to write your name  
to be erased by the wave

I smile on this  
and to myself I say  
Scribbling on the wet sand  
Sea can erase  
How will he swipe  
the words which  
on my heart are engraved

Sea said  
Where it is written or scribbled  
I will try to swipe it off  
No matter if I did not succeed  
I'll make sure you and your heart  
in my wast depth are burried

Now I look into the Sky  
and humbly I say  
Here I am



Will you send me an Angel.....? ? ? ?

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# Hope

Ever been here these days  
With me,  
I may have been flying,  
even with my broken wings

Not to touch  
the earth

Betrayed,  
Much time not elapsed  
Your foot prints  
Still engraved  
on the sand.

None lead me  
But I lead  
the Caravan  
of my dreams  
which still  
haunt me

Waves had never returned  
To kiss the shores,  
Had there been  
No Hope

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# I Remember You

Dreaming of you  
With my eyes open wide  
As right now you  
ai'nt by my side

Trying to turn  
my remniscences  
into a portrait,  
or a mannequin of thine  
I still want u to to be mine

I remember beautiful eyes  
gleaming and full of life  
Remembering your lips  
Like beautiful rose  
It satiate my soul

I remember you  
I remember a mole  
just a bit below your neck  
Will I ever see you again  
Will you ever come back

I remember my head  
laid in your lap  
To see how you look  
in my eyes  
you lowered your head  
and Lo....  
Thousands silk strands  
covered our faces

I remember the moment  
long braid of your hair  
concealed my touch  
of rose petals  
from the world  
Just to complete  
my world

I longed to have you  
by my side  
To take refuge in  
the beauty of long hair  
from all the  
worldly affairs

But!  
we were confined  
to either sides  
with boundaries  
some people defined

God bestowed us Earth  
so pure and vast,  
but was divided and carved  
into small place  
by human  
anguish and hate

i know I may never ever touch  
that long silken veil  
on your face  
and I will remember you  
and will always do! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! !

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# I Request

I request:

Thou and world

I and mine-

All these thoughts arise;

But when I'm alone with Thee

And No thought hinders my souring soul

I find all and All I find in Thee!

Reply:

I'm always near thee

Thou needest never call Me aloud

I hear,

I certainly hear

The silent whisper of thy soul! ! ! ! ! ! ! !

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# If Ever

If ever  
I see you again  
Will you remember  
the times we were together

Perhaps not!  
For I know  
Humans have learned  
to mask their feelings and gestures  
To recognize  
and remember  
Hardly matters

For I have seen  
The broken bonds  
of blood  
and I still know  
there isn't a bond of word  
between Us.

If ever  
If you ever  
remember the past  
it may clear some opaque things  
the present has taught

If ever,  
we were together  
a new dawn  
a new reef of sunshine  
we received always  
and nothing  
else mattered.....

K B Manchanda

# Impositions Of The World

Driving along the brink of road  
Why am driven mad?  
Crescendo of musi  
I see present and past commune.

Dangerous times I felt  
and parked on side  
and silently slipped into the time  
already elapsed

Some turbulent times  
Some tranquil times  
I am reaching the time  
When I heard  
the soul's word.

Now I find  
I, Like an Ostrich, have been playing blind  
We dig our head deep in sand  
and presume we escape the time's slap

priorities change  
with passage of time  
you never know who slips  
a moment ago was by your side

Stress of promises we made  
but could not keep  
I am perplexed

Avoidance of a perilous situation  
still lies in retreat?  
or  
Facing it bravely and boldly  
still treated arrogance?

Again gory game  
Heads: I'm yours  
Tails: You r made for me

Why not it be left  
on one's heart to decide  
between stubbornness and surrender  
as in these two I never find a dividing line

To keep the relations  
sometimes you must be humble  
and sometimes hard  
but the schism be left part

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# Lit Pyre

Last night  
Reefs of moonshine  
were so bright  
I learnt that the Moon  
came to the Earth too close.

Everything seemed enthralled  
to welcome the moonshine  
I saw waves danced dominantly  
with the high tides  
I saw birds started chirping  
and lousily coming out of their nests  
I saw candles burning unbright  
gleams of these been outclassed  
I saw, the beelines leaving combs  
in search of nectar  
I saw sunflowers tilting towards the glen  
for all seemed confused  
by the illusions done by the moon

But I sat calmly  
in my abode called abyss  
for I know, my moon won't ever shine  
so bright,  
How can I, look in the eyes of the lost?  
I hear the wind hauls the music  
and vultures sing a song of loneliness for me

I am not,  
I am not confused this time  
as my perception is right  
Who is there for me?  
No One!  
Who shines for me?  
No Sun No moon !  
Do some candles burn for me?  
Candles aren't for strangers!  
they are for someone own?  
Then.....

A deep sea of darkness  
ready for me to embrace  
As I'm a burning desire  
Perhaps,  
A fully lit PYRE  
of my desire

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# Me

The pleasant mist and droplets of the rain  
paved its way through the open window pane  
to kiss my face and to awake from fantasies  
of which I'm fast addicted

Cool spray of love  
Always I aspired  
Is now touching my soul  
To reciprocate I extend wide open my arms  
to embrace an entity which sans shape.

I look at my reflection  
To make a correction  
He is no one else  
But is as always: me  
Whom I find besides me  
So I cross my arms and hold my shoulders  
to embrace the trusted and tried friend of me  
Who unequivocally is ME.....



# Mirror

Look at the mirror  
and tell me,  
what you see  
Lies, treachery and frauds  
I guess not there to be...  
Innocence, tenderness softness  
I wish still do exist  
When one find himself  
in hardships and adversities  
Hope, aspirations and ethics  
I feel, heart shall find  
to come out of blues

Whenever you look at the  
vast depth of your eyes  
reflected in the mirror's glaze  
I wish you find a Human there  
Let greed and proud  
make not you inhumane and blind

if not! ! !  
break not the shining mirror glass  
as it is reflecting your true class  
and try to be the one  
God sent  
as an original  
and Original be....

Look within yourself  
and find  
purpose of your being here  
is certainly is to  
help the distressful faces  
and I am surprised  
I am lost in the Haze....

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# Morning

When I saw skies  
The reefs of moon shine  
and the rays of the Sun  
I found mingling with each other  
this dawn

the blooming buds  
the chirping birds  
the humming bees  
fill heart of mine  
with ecstasy

the frisking dogs  
the jumping squirrels  
the brisking children  
the hopeful eyes  
a wonderful me  
retrieved from past  
when i find  
the morning rays  
wishing a bright day  
hope fills my soul  
to see the God's creations  
earlier I may have ignored.....

K B Manchanda

# Night

Looking towards  
Skies of hope  
Crossed another milestone  
of my journey  
of the Void  
Dark night drive  
With none by my side  
hear the noises  
of my own heart beats  
Windows sealed for the chilled winds,  
entry denied  
but the past memories  
ran down my spine

Fake people  
Fake emotions  
for I believed them to be true  
and in my testing times  
like birds they flew  
Things went wrong  
Just to make me strong  
A reincarnation of plight  
I was not  
For I steered my self  
with my inner light  
from a darkest night  
into a bright morning light.....

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# Pain

Day ended into Night  
paved way  
for a stormy pain

How, when, and  
what caused it  
just to make me frighten  
of the broken promises  
You made and long forgotten

I carried the cross on my shoulder  
as a fire in my heart  
not extinguished but still smoulders

I have felt  
I have seen  
the bleakest beam  
of a dying star  
and I have tried  
to bind  
a scattered bond

A bond of love  
which never belonged  
for I was carrying  
the load of my cross alone

Secluded, schismed  
I treaded  
retrospecting the past  
where I gathered  
curses and thorns  
even sometimes stones  
not from strangers  
but from the humans  
I considered my own.

A soul I freed in twilite  
from soul cage



and a sigh of releif  
and a sound of feathers  
I watch an angel flee

I expected a  
touching depart  
but there was no  
look back for  
I was painted in art  
of black, greys and blues

fell down alone  
by the weight of  
my innoscence of cross' shape  
on path full of sharp thorns  
and my benevolence  
fetched bruises and scars  
crown of thorns and a cross

I saw my soul mixing with the void  
for I listened the decorations  
simply reverse of my traits  
however I smiled,  
It is nothing but gory game of fate.....

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# Pendulum

I long to hold

your beautiful hand

in mine

I long to be with you

I wish togetherness

to see the glow

on your face

I yearn to embrace

Will it?

Will it ever?

Will it be forever?

Reach out to you

was not an easy way though

for no one was to lead me

No one was to guide me

I found

No way out

No ray of hope

Still I dream of you though

the restrictions imposed  
but the thoughts of mine  
still no one can confine  
in small enclosure  
I wish I were there with you  
Will it?

Will it ever?  
Will it be forever?

O pretty angel  
I long to see you  
I long to hold you  
But I find myself  
in lurking apprehension  
like a pendulum  
restlessly swaying  
left and right.  
to keep apace with time  
which was always  
adverse for mine

Good times aspired

always through

noble notions

Will it come

Will it?

Will it ever?

Will it be forever?

Pendulum

Left perhaps loves me not

Right perhaps loves me

Dilemma

Left:

I am left alone

Right:

Was I worth loneliness?

Left:

No one by my side

Left:

Why? is my question

Right:

My feelings were true

Left:

Am still surprised

Right:

Sentiments are for fools

Matter of Left and right

are governed by a Why

Let me embrace

Not physical you

Come O Sun

Please come

In chariot of you

drawn by seven steed

every wheel

represent time

Will you ever be mine

Will it?

Will it ever?

Will it be forever?

And I long to hold your beautiful hand

in mine

I don't want to lose you

Ever

Forever

or still your answer is 'Never'

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# Perfum

Lingering perfume of Thy presence is ever leading me on.

I as following its unseen track day and night

with longing in my soul.

will it be.....

Ever! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! !

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# Please Don'T Go.....

You whispered  
the beautiful words  
to open the doors  
of bliss and blessedness

A passionate feeling  
long forgotten  
and buried deep  
has arisen to  
make me dance  
Fear of losing thee  
is itself in trance

Happy with ecstasy  
singing a love song  
O Spring season,  
my love back in my arms  
is the sole reason  
though the way  
contained thorns  
and treasons

I felt the gentle petals  
of pink rose  
over my face  
a sweet aroma  
of Jasmine embrace  
Love, make me sail  
in endless sea  
of silent fire

Slowly I open my eyes  
to behold  
is it a dream or reality  
as a beautiful hand  
I hold.

to my surprise  
my mermaid



sits by my side  
With her soft palm  
She closes my eyes  
Whispers my pillow  
Hey don't open eyes  
feel the beatitude

I said, O pretty Angel  
let me look and  
keep you in my eyes  
for I may be able  
when I find  
no more you  
by my side.

She said, Hey you  
I'll always there for you  
whenever you will need  
Till then let us play  
Hide and seek

I said, please don't go  
and play not the game  
where I may lose you  
Why not play  
Tug of wars  
One end of the rope  
in eachother's hand  
For I may reach out to you  
I confide  
even if you hide.....

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# Promise

A special day  
today of a  
promise long delivered  
is coming  
to a reality,  
to turn into a  
bond forever! ! !

A big day  
I am not there  
But in my heart  
a perfect state of  
Contentment! ! !

I shower the  
petals, on my princess,  
of my blessings! ! ! !

I wish I were there  
but me faraway  
so I close my eyes  
and remember  
every little thing  
and a tear rolled  
down from the  
corner of my eye.....

..... Silently

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# Pure

In search of myself  
Halted at pastures so serene  
Nature keeps on creatin  
such beautiful scenes  
which make me spellbound and statuesque

Lost in splendor  
I hope I am never be found  
by the world

Snow cladded mountain  
highly stood  
teaches to preserve  
my selfhood

Snow on its top says  
when your head is hot  
with anger, cool stay  
Glacial melts suggest  
let your worries melt

The lake on foothill suggest  
for a while stagnant be  
let your shortcomings  
and impurities settle below

Be like my water so pure  
to satiate the quench  
of thirsty on my shore

Tha lively meadow  
sheep graze  
shephard plays  
on his flute a love song  
supplimented bravura  
of the running stream

I look at the sky and smile  
Thou preach lessons so silently

Though you know the human race  
A mix of deaf, dumb and blind

They listen to that sound of trumpets  
which suits their interests  
Humanity does not matters.....

To be a cynosure  
carry thoughts that are pure

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# Rendezvous With Past

Sat on a a rock on river's bank  
feet immersed in stream  
gazing the river bed  
find pebbles slowly move  
make me go back  
in the past  
once a present  
ran away so fast  
of moments gone by  
still held close  
you have now gone  
I still remorse  
What if the time  
warped back  
to hold you  
in my arms back  
Why the life  
comes not with  
a button to Rewind  
to go back to  
lovely times  
when the heavens seems to fall  
Just find Now  
none by my side  
confide  
Being Solo  
victory assured

Saw fallen maple leaves  
floating along the stream  
freely up and down  
with the water's moment  
Remniscences of the past  
happy as well as hard  
when i kissed cheerish moments  
sometimes I stood as rock  
for I've been  
consistently striving  
to deliver the very best

At times I felt  
world never required such  
Seen people united  
to make me low  
with their vicious  
deeds & words  
I tried to be with them  
but lately I could find,  
people prefer  
easy ride  
I am here so  
treading alone  
making ways on my own  
no matter  
if others frown.....

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# Reunion

Remember the old days

When we were young

Flied kites,

Chased butterflies

Sang together

Swam together

Many things we did

we don't even remember now.

A pause

of years counted a score

and suddenly a retreat

of old friends

We all drank

and laughed

and remembered the past

But I could feel

the love was unreal

as we still are stuck up

in childish tricks

At last a beating retreat tune

with heavy heart I got up

for it was better

if the reunion wasn't called

I smiled and said goodbye

for the pause of years

have created the huge barriers

Years passed without each other

have taught, for old friendship,

there is no place

So I turned around

and with heavy heart I dragged

my own soul to go back to my own world.....

K B Manchanda



# Roses & Thorns

Chirping birds and the Spring rains  
Ideal for the flowers to bloom  
pretty butter flies  
and industrious bee lines  
A season of hope and  
vibrant colours in new life

A garden full of roses  
each pretty than other  
A thorn was laughed on  
by the pretty faces and roses

Amused and in anguish  
silently to God he asks  
Why this indifferent treatment  
you too disown me O God  
for u wear the garland of Roses  
and you pretend to be unbiased  
still treat a thorn a thorn

He smiles and utters  
Thorn, though you are  
too tiny,  
but you are here  
to protect the beauty  
O my chevalier servant

He said; I promise you Tiny thorn  
On earth I will come  
this time I won't  
allow garland of roses  
but to wear  
a Cross and crown of thorns.....

K B Manchanda

# She Danced

last Night I dreamt again  
walking the countryside  
holding your hand in  
my hand  
Wished always  
dancing on the love notes  
which my heart plays

Surprised a day  
received a front row pass  
of a ballad to be performed  
by a dancer of class  
and my heart danced  
on my own tune

The day arrived  
reached the Audi  
But was sorted out  
an odd man out  
by the security

I tossed invitation  
was given last row stand  
and Dekho.....  
A mermaid arrived  
on the dice  
and started to dance

Stood shocked  
turned to stone  
when I saw her face  
It was the same hand  
which once I embraced

To draw her attention  
I shouted and cried  
but in crowd, my voice died

She kept on dancing

with her heart and soul  
I kept on waiting  
On me if she ogle

Music came to a grinding halt  
Audience stood in ovation  
every one seemed enthralled

I smiled with my watery eyes  
I preferred to vanish  
decided not to eclipse the SUN

I dragged my body  
as in Auditorium my soul I left  
to brighten the world

I go back to  
abyss of my body  
without soul

K B Manchanda

# Smoke

Found a more  
Stranger Me  
When treaded  
Hand in hand  
With the life.

The game of vice  
of being alive  
created strangers  
in blood  
a human instinct  
I call it or an  
Animal instinct  
of survival

No one sees  
No one touches  
good or bad  
feels

for looking back  
I know, its death  
Of future

For looking back  
in rear view mirror  
while dragging  
ahead, May avert  
Future exegiencies

Strangers, remained  
Strangers still  
Despite the hours of  
Togetherness  
And the Smoke  
of these moments  
died down  
its silent death



# Solace

Lost in a dream  
of the times bygone  
of times of togetherness  
when we were one  
the faces appear clear  
which with time had been smeared

For I see all  
my best pals

Left me alone  
gone one by one  
and I am happy  
to find them happy  
in their kingdoms

Walking all alone  
wearing a crown of thorns  
I find solace  
when I look at my face  
In a mirror  
Which has not yet learned to lie  
and I find my shadow,

A true companion, by my side  
A true companion why did I call?  
For it remains with me through the day

Leaves me when it is dark  
when I am to lost my self  
Lost in the dreams  
and I find it sleeping  
and gearing up for the next stint

At night  
I find myself on a bed of stones  
All the tender moments gone  
and I find myself  
hollow, empty and alone...

A blissful dawn States  
The exit and entry to this material world  
is always with empty hands  
So enjoy the moments  
the fate to you gave...

K B Manchanda

# Summit

The Summit stood high  
teaches to touch height  
to hold the head high

The contours and curves  
On them Icy water verve  
I stood in front of it  
and asked

What are u waiting for?  
i see the clouds play  
with your face they  
swipe and sway...

Mountain smiled  
I am here as I say good bye  
to the waters icy chilled  
go long way in a shape called river  
Before their departure  
they promise to return

I give farewell to the stream  
But they come back to me  
In shape of the mist  
To embrace me and to kiss...

So I am standing alone  
waiting for someone  
who had promised to come.....

K B Manchanda



# Sun

If ever touch me  
with passionate and  
eternal love of thee  
I may feel the beauty  
What missing I have been

Let me embrace  
O my pretty Sun  
let me feel the bliss  
Though I know  
in the fire of love  
I will burn  
Why to remorse  
I promise no retreat

Come what may  
I will stand  
I will Stand against all odds  
no matter  
standing alone may be too hard

for me eternal love  
is important more  
whether I survive  
or I am no more.....

K B Manchanda

# Sunset

Day goes so fast  
brings pace  
in the wings of birds  
to go back home  
when sun sets in  
chicks might be awaiting  
for a feed mouthful

Sun sets in  
a sadness caves in  
who awaits  
me  
whither shall I go  
makes my feet tread slow.....

Sunset brings in  
no more  
ray of hope

Sunset brings in  
a feeling of  
a day which  
dies once more

K B Manchanda

# Tears

tears....

i made them clear

I am here to wear

all of you plenty

but come not in public

tears went

crazy

and said

Hey KB

We come to sooth

and embrace

when we find

you alone

in the crowded room

K B Manchanda

# Wandering

The night of pain  
Deep grows  
Wiith every dusk  
Wandering as a deer  
In search of musk.

Wantonly wanders  
Throughout its life time  
Chasing fragrance  
Which is in air  
Endless travels  
Some leasure walks  
Some blitz gallops

Finally to meet  
A steel jacketed bullet  
Gazing the void  
With eyes dying  
Only to find the  
Fragrance being Carved out  
From his grion

Soothingly it closes eyes  
For its chase met with an end  
For whole life  
It was stuck up with illusions  
Trying to make a way out  
From the ways counted millions  
Of the labirynthine soul  
For death showed the  
Ultimate way though  
Death played foul.....

K B Manchanda

# Why Should I? ? ? ? ? ?

Started for a journey  
To forbidden land  
The way was hard and long  
Tried to call friends  
who always swore they were mine

Waited, wasted and busted  
but my phone never rang  
I smiled and nodded  
my head in sheer solace  
I looked in the skies  
Thanked God once more  
As He made me gain  
my trust in myself again

Why someone should come  
to my rescue? ?  
When I am capable of  
coming out of the blues  
I am here to deliver  
the very best of me to the world...

Why I am waiting?  
Why and what for?  
Why should I?  
Why must I?  
Oh come on...  
Let me recoil  
my strength  
to face boldly  
my adversities and despairs

To wait  
Is not my fate  
I am going to a forbidden land  
Holding my own hand  
In my own hand

Reached midway

Snapped the Engine  
Got out of my car  
I hear the stream's screams  
And i did not scarce  
when chilled air touched my face

The chill ran down my spine  
and opened my eyes  
As some lessons  
One learns not in comforts  
when I see poor and down trodden  
who for a piece of bread do die  
a thousand deaths  
with every breath

What is the fate's approach  
One dies of extreme hunger  
and other buys plenty of gold.....

K B Manchanda

# Wither Shall I Go? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

Going on a journey  
In search of myself  
A road full of potholes  
bumps and hurdles

I reached at  
a point of no return  
and find the way  
split apart  
in different directions

Whither shall I go? ?  
Found no clue  
heart started sinking  
On seeing the blues

I closed my eyes  
and to my heart I said  
What you suggest?  
Heart replied:  
Close your eyes  
and follow the ligh  
of knowledge and bliss  
to come out of the maze  
of this labyrenthine haze.....

K B Manchanda