

Poetry Series

kalke anawkam
- poems -

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kalke anawkam(18th march 1978)

i am a new aged poet who is currently working on several projects that aid International development that intends to make poverty history abroad, Urban regeneration to make poverty history on a national & international platform, and others that deal with community cohesion.....

i am looking for like minded people to work on creating a book of poems and thoughts.....

is there anyone out there?

any offers?

currently working on a book called the Third Side of a Coin.....

it starts of with two questions that introduce the book with twists & turns.....

How does the 3rd Side of a Coin give you the answer to ALL of LIFEs' problems?

&

What does it represent?

can anyone answer them so i can get a bit of feedback on how people react to such questions?

TRUST me the 3rd Side of a Koin DOES exist, so use a coin to help you find the answers, and even though there are no right or wrong answers....

the answers laid out by the GATEKEEPER, when found will leave you looking at a koin in the same way again.....

if you would like to read the poetry in their original format then please contact me on the below e-mail cos they look loads better in their original format.....

they are done in word and i can send you them all in their true form...which i have been told are much more fun to read cos of the pictures and the combined artwork....

please do not hesitate in contacting me.....

Kal-ke@

or goto

4 X 4 - Dedicated To The Victims Of Gun Crime....

4 by 4

Open that door,
Make sure you don't fall on that floor,

Everyday all you see,
Are the faces of misery,
Selling that crack in their 'hood',
Weakening the strength of their brotherhood...

Thinking they're crude,
Acting rude,
Making the wheels of their wagons move...

Walking with guns,
Thinking they're cool...
Not realising they're the fool....

Pagers, guns and mobile phones,
Provided for by those white crystal stones...
Killing their brains, rotting their bones,
Not realising they're in the DEAD ZONE....

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A Friend Indeed

When I needed a friend,
No one was there,
To care for wear & tear,
Except for Baloo, the big friendly bear,
Offering his LOVE to share,

Took me under his wing,
Creating the link in the crested ring,
After having understood,
The values of UNIVERSAL BROTHERHOOD,

This person is NO other,
Than my newly found brother,
& friend indeed,
Whose thoughts are pure & NOT of greed,
Who deserves to have his mind freed,
Through the gift of my kosmik seed,

Radiating smiles,
That run for miles,
Comes from the soul,
Of the mate who helped fill my hole,
Whilst going through the toughest toll,
Of my daily scroll,

Short & sweet,
Nice & neat,
Just a quick treat.

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A Messy Century - Please Read In Tune To Yellow Submarine Song By The Beatles

In the world, where I was born,
Many hearts have been torn,
But with your friends, you may get by,
And you may, even fly,

We all live in a messy century, a messy century....

Some of the things, that we have done,
Makes a persons' stomach churn,
None of the birds, no longer sing,
Cos of all, the tree killings,

We all live in a messy century, a messy century....

Some of the days, we may go on,
As if there, is nothing wrong,
But kids suffer, in many ways,
Goin without, for many days,

We all live in a messy century, a messy century....

To all the kids, that've not eaten,
Don't worry, we're not beaten,
We'll be there, as soon as we can,
To help you out, and get a tan,

We all live in a messy century, a messy century....

We'll bring you clothes, we'll bring you food,
But most of all, we'll bring our LOVE,
Stick together, and UNITE,
And you will, survive the FIGHT....

We all live in a messy century, a messy century....

You'll have your ups, you'll have your downs,
Glowing smiles, and sorrow frowns,

But with your friends, you'll get past the worst,
Believe me friend, you're not the first,

We all live in a messy century, a messy century....

Blue or green, or black or white
Can we smile, and UNITE?
Stop the wars, and stop the fears,
So we may, dry our tears...

We all live in a messy century, a messy century....

Give us back our precious world,
It's our gem, and emerald,
Stick together, and UNITE,
For what we know, as true and right.....

We all live in a messy century, a messy century.....

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Armoured Dragon

I sound like a GENERAL, from a RAINBOW army,
I know that might sound a little bit barmy,
But reality is it's quite close to the TRUTH,
Cos my actions will leave, the DEVIL feeling aloof....

I put on GOD'S armour in 1999,
Giving me a digital, krystal klear line,
To the big mans interwoven, labrynth like mind.....
To help kick the ass, of the Devil from behind...

Cos when I was weak,
He served me a TREAT,

By opening up my sleepy, blind eyes,
To distinguish the TRUTH, from the corruption of lies,
He took me to a place, far above the skies,
Away from this planet of suffering cries,

Where one side watches whilst the other side dies...
Surviving of grubs, ants & unborn flies...
Hearing only shallow promises & half-hearted tries....
Wouldn't GOD's head be shaking & puffing out sighs?

Cos the richest won't listen to the weaker mans plighst,
Instead they smoke CRACK finding ALTERNATIVE highs,
Like crashing the planes that fly in the skies,
To promote their, propaganda & SATANIC lies....

All of it is stupid & none of it is WISE,
Leaving the people confused & full of DESPISE,

Cos Divide & Conquer,
Makes brother kill brother,
One kills another,
Why should we even bother?

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Creation Of A Nation

Celebration of a nation,
That promotes integration,
And NOT segregation,
Will create CELEBRATION,

One that promotes the TRUTH,
Will leave the Devil feeling aloof...
After all he asks...where is the proof?
Of the man who sits on the roof?

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Gatekeeper I - Journeyz...

Whoever, you are,
whatever, you do,
Listen to me,
& you will pull through,
Life will be hard, life will be fun,
Sometimes you'll walk,
& others you'll run

Whether you're there,
or whether you're here,
Events you'll greet, others you'll fear,
Strangers will smile,
& become your friends,
Leaving you drained,
& at loose ends,

Who ever you are,
What ever you do,
Tell no lies, & remain to be true,
Things may go wrong, & things may fall down,
Reducing your smile, right down to a frown,

Sometimes you'll want,
& others you WON'T,
Pretend friends, that I don't,
As you walk, the steps of life,
Embrace yourself,
for the strife,

Lots of lessons, still yet to learn,
All rewards, you have to earn,
Hold your head up, with a big smile,
It'll all turn out,
but may take a while..

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Gatekeeper Iii: Obstaclez

May this spell,
Dispell...
The obstacles,
& hurdles,
you've faced,
& will face,
Whilst you're stuck,
in the mad mans rat race....

Ignore the people of hurt,
As they are NOTHING, more than dirt...

Worship your God,
Gods & Goddesses,

Without ANY shame,
Cos they all, have a name,
Besides, it's all part of the game....

Awaken your soul,
& fill your hole,
To make, it WHOLE,
& fullfill your role..

DHARMA, KARMA, HARE KRSNA, HARE RAMA

Choose trust, & NOT lust,
And you won't go bust...
And it's NOT unjust...
To look after you first...
& quench your own thirst...

Who is the
Third Side of a Coin?

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Gatekeeper Iv: Kshatriya - Progressionz & Awakeningz.....

Wake up KSHATRIYA,
ARYAN Warrior..
Preserver of TRUTH,
Holder of Wisdom...
Open thy Kingdom,
& share your FREEDOM..

Gatekeeper of Realms,
Source of gems...
Roots & stems,

Through the power of speech,
Go out & teach,
Extending your reach,

Remembering to turn your cheek,
Whilst helping the weak
& the meek..

Awaken the power, of your inner tower,
At the finest hour, go sprout your flower,
That will shower, your modest power...

With a mind unbroken,
With galaxies still yet to be spoken,
Each syllable a priceless, precious, valuable token...
Only then will you have TRUELY awoken...

Speak your mind,
& unwind,
& unbind,

The Gate,
Before it's too late...

3rd Side of a Coin
You will join,

The Kingdom of TRUTH,
SANATANA DHARMA,
UNIVERSAL TRUTH..

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Gatekeeper IX; Thou Shall Not Kill

Thou shall not kill,
Thou shall not spill,
The blood of Gods' children,
Or of your own brethren

As it is, the number one sin,
That satisfies, the devils' grin,

The scum of heavens bin,
SURELY DEATH, IS SATANS TWIN?

HIS PARTNER IN CRIME,
IN SPREADING HIS SLIME....

Infesting our realm, with his evil grime...
BRINGING US CLOSER, TO JUDGEMENT TIME,

THOU SHALL NOT KILL,
AT THE DEVILS WILL,
OR TO SPILL...
BLOOD,
FOR A CHEAP THRILL,

THINK OF THE PAIN,
OF ILLOGICAL GAIN....
Can't we train? THE PATHETIC BRAIN,
OF THE CREATORS OF SO CALLED CIVILISATION,
WITH MELLIFLUOUS, HYPNOTIC, MESMERISATION,
WITH THE POWER OF TRUTHFUL CREATION,

THOU SHALL NOT KILL,
AT THE DEVILS ILL WILL,
LOVE, PEACE & TRUTH,
WILL LEAVE THE DEVIL FEELING ALOOF,
AFTER ALL HE ASKS WHERE IS THE PROOF?
OF THE MAN WHO SITS ON THE ROOF?

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Gatekeeper V: Konfirmationz

Go out & heal,
With the mysteries you reveal,
& unlock the seal,
That makes TRUTH so real,
& make the people feel,
The power behind your zeal...
As you begin to peel,
The layers of the surreal...

Lover of fountains,
Mover of mountains,
Awaken your strength,
& go the whole length...

Dispell the delusion...
Of MAYA's illusion..
And create the FUSION...
Of harmonic RE-UNION...

Only then can a NATION,
Be called a CREATION,
Of true REALISATION,
And not seperation,
Or foolish desperation,
That causes segregation,
Shattering our cause, for CELEBRATION..

What a world, we seem to be living in...
A place full, of the evil mans sin,
How will the power of love ever win?
Whilst the devil chuckles with his evil grin?
To make things worse, we've created a curse...
Which we'll NOT be able to REVERSE....
Which will cause us all to DISPERSE....

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Gatekeeper Vii; Questionz?

What's going on?

Why's it all so WRONG?

People suffering in poverty,
Causing endless misery,

Whilst others, commit daylight robbery,
Through their wicked mans trickery,
Disguising it as, political wizadry,
Which is why, they're so slippery,
In their realm, of political treachery,

Foaming at the mouth,
With their swollen stomachs,

Whilst the pigs are dining on \$5000 dishes,
Eating the flesh of calves & exotic fishes

Whilst enjoying other people's riches,
When the owners are jilting with pulsating twitches,

400 years in cotton pickers money,
Lining their stomachs with their hard earnt honey,

Taking pride in the foolish man's bravery,
By taking the souls of our people in shackled slavery,

Bought us to their lands,
to cripple & cage our minds,
Whilst they kick us from behind...

The stories that remain untold,
Will begin to unfold...

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Gatekeeper Viii; Transformationz

There was a time,
I didn't own a dime,
& couldn't rhyme, to a chime,
Blackened lungs, with a soul to match,
Through, the roughest & toughest patch,

A rainbow heart, torn apart,
In opposite realms, like split stems,
One side, full of gems,
The other, of red hot coal,
Two sides, of the Koin,

Light & dark, as bright as a spark,
As dark as the night, without any light,

The anger within me, blackened my soul,
Almost like, an infinite black hole,
Now I've found, the rainbow within me,
To ground myself, like the tranquil blue sea,

Two sides to the Koin, with the 3rd adjoin,
Through your, TRUTHFUL adjure,
Create the cure, forever more,

Through your, TRUTHFUL admonish,
Go out & abolish, and demolish,
Borders and barriers, and bring out a rainbow,

Cast a spell, that blankets the Earth,
From the North, East, South & West,
And covers the rest, in the ultimate test,
Of the pensive & the jest,
Just do your best, and not the lest.....

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Gatekeeper X; Refinement

Refinement of the mind,
Will help you unwind,
& unbind,

The Gate,

Before, it's too late,
The world's, full of hate,
People, are bait,
Whilst others wait,
For the next freight,
For handouts rationed, in Imperial weight,
Isn't the world, ever so great?

Happy slapping, Crappy rapping,
Mendacious clapping, Financial trapping,
Pirate mapping, Racial zapping,

WARS based, on mendacious lies,
Bullets causing, infinite cries,
Whilst the bodies of blood, slowly dries,
Providing food, for mosquitoes, and flies,

Go out and do, whatever is RIGHT,
This is the path, of the TRUE Aryan KNIGHT,
Create a realm, that is rainbow bright,
Opening eyes, and giving TRUE sight,
Warrior of TRUTH, Warrior of light,
Create a bond, that is ever so tight,
Tighter than black, on the darkest night,

Open the door, with your TRUTHFUL adjure,
Opposing the forces, that create lustful 'lure',
Instead of creating a TRUTHFUL cure..

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Gatekeeper Xi; Conclusions

With synchronised minds,
Like folding blinds,
We can transform the world,
Into a rotating pearl,

Manmade construction & manmade destruction,
Hang on a second, what about preservation?
Of humanity's values, through TRUTHFUL conservation,
Stepping towards TRANSCENDENTAL preparation,

Fusing HEAVEN & EARTH, in order to DISPELL,
The realm of the DEVILS' SATANIC HELL,
Through the maze of your rainbow coloured poetic spell,
With 'backing from the stars', go out & tell,
That things will improve & all will be swell,

If all's swell,

&

ends well,

will cause chimes from the celestial bell..

I thank you for the day,
With a big fat smile,
That runs a mile..

I thank you for each & every clue,
That happens to be TRUTHFULLY true,

So I thank you for my X-ray eyes,
No need for armies of pathetic spies,

With truthful adjure, there are no lies & mendacious tries,
With an injection of lightness the darkness dies,

Forcing SATAN, into the shadow where he mutters & cries,
The future of TRUTH within you lies,

Heralding the trumpets above from the celestial skies,
Abode of the angels with heavenly ties..

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Gatekeeper Xii; Requests - A Friend In Need...

A friend in NEED,
Whose thoughts are PURE, & NOT of GREED,
Is a friend INDEED.....
Who deserves to have, their minds FREED.....

Through the gift, of your KOSMIK SEED,
That will help lead,
Whilst taking great heed....
Carrying out their TRUTHFUL DEED.....

Prescription is the desKription,
Of SansKrit Aryan enKryption,
Towards emancipation,
& eternal creation,
And not deseKration,

By opening doors of the mystiKal,
Through the power of atypiKal,
Lyrical miraKles,
To help remove obstaKles,

And promote ACQUIESCENCE,
& TRUTHFUL ACCESSION,
to allow logikal progression,

Through mystifiKation,
Kreate unifiKation,
& remove demarKation,
through TRANSCENDENTAL DELINEATION,
& lyriKal justifiKation,

Inject purifikation,
To remove infestation,
& create manifestation,
of ETERNAL CREATION,

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Gatekeeper's Quest: Guidance

I thank you Lord, everyday,
For showing me, the enlightened way,

Through the times, of dismay,
When lost, like a needle, in a bundle of hay,

You are my honour, guide & light,
As I wander the dark, misty night,

Guiding me away, from wrong to right,
Shielding me whilst, on the path, of the Aryan knight,

Enshrining me from the dark, towards the bright,

Giving me sight, to fight for what's right,
To encrypt the grey, black & white,

Backing me from the low, to the heighest height,
Beyond the heights of a gliding kite,

Scaring me, to deal with the darkest fright,
Strenthening my soul, with your mightiest might,

From the loosest of ends, to the tightest of tight...

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Gatekeeper II: Reflektionz

Give me five minutes, of your time,
And I will reveal,
a mysterious rhyme,

That unveils the world,
as a rigged up crime,
Causing the warning bells,
to increase their chime,

Under the rule,
of manmade construction,
Leading us all,
into our self made destruction,

The need for greed,
Makes EVIL succeed,
Your Soul has been sold,
And needs to be freed,

So it can fly,
Up high in the sky...

Lack of integration,
Causes mass segregation,
Disuniting the whole,
of the NATION,

Causing rifts,
in global reputation,
When all we NEED,
is global UNIFICATION,

So we can enjoy,
international CELEBRATION,
And NOT a need,
for mass migration,
Due to the increase,
of DISINFORMATION....

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I Feel Like Crying

I feel like crying,
I feel like dying,
Cos I'm sick of trying,
& their mendacious lying,

I don't get paid to do their job,
It's such a mess that it makes me sob,
Making me want to find that Imperial nob,
& smash up his lying gob,

If you share,
The passion to care,
With a glowing flare,
Then do you dare,
To glance or stare,

&

Answer their prayers?

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Kali Yug - Age Of Quarrel & Hypocrisy

Authors of confusion,
Cause perennial intrusion,

Creating an illusion,
Enshrined in delusion,

To prevent harmonic fusion,
Of truthful re-union,

Aiding societys' corrosion,
Towards a SATANIC vision,

Adjusting UNIVERSAL traction,
With every evil fraction,

Creating demonic actions...

Spreading ill will,
Innocent blood will spill..

For a cheap thrill,
People will kill,

Hit, hurt or maim,
In the Devils' evil game,

Spreading his evil shame,
In this 'planetary' frame..

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Lone Dragon

Lonely dragon,
you've nothing to fear,

Strengthen your soul,
with your fighting spear..

Making your message,
quite krystal klear..

So even the dead, & the deaf will hear..
Even the blind, will steer..
Closer to you, year by year..

The path alone, you choose to walk,
Whilst others watch & tend to mock,
Transforming your soul, into solid rock,

But the rainbow, within you,
Continues to bloom,

Erasing the shadows, of infinite gloom,
Giving the fools, plenty of room,

To assume & presume,
That danger may loom...

Yet your soul is as pure as the river,
That resembles a sewer...

Where millions flock and jump of the dock

Into the river of purified souls
Filling the pockets of infinite holes,
Fullfillment of the celestial goals.

As the heavens above take their toll..
Through your verbal herbal scroll...

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Sanskrit:

SANSKRIT,

Who & what is she?

Shrouded in her, Kosmik mystery,
Reaching out, like a blossoming tree...
Opening your mind, and setting it free....

Lining your tongue, with golden honey....
As you begin to talk, mellifluously,

Oceans of WISDOM,
That unlocks your Kingdom,

Galaxies of pearls,
Source of swirls,
Curls & twirls....

Each syllable a priceless, precious, valuable token,
As each one is TRULY spoken,

Only then, will you have truly awoken.....
Leaving you a mind unbroken...

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Tandava

SHIVAS' kosmikal dance,
Puts you in, an hypnotic trance,

Opening your third eye, so you can see,
Unlocking your mind & setting it FREE,
Giving you access to the kosmikal tree,

Gateway to perennial wisdom,
Each branch a route to an infinite kingdom,
Giving your mind eternal freedom,

Creation of the kosmikal seed,
Opening doors within your mind, so it is FREED,
Enshrining the TRUTH & dismissing GREED,
Helping those to the lead,

Stepping away from darkness,
Towards the side of embracing lightness,
Creating a balance with our eternal talents,
Glowing with auras of radiating valiance,

Shivas Kosmik Dance,

Puts you in a mesmerised trance,
Giving those an optional chance,
To allow their minds to fully enhance,
Leaving the fools to continue to prance,

To the words of a drunken bard,
Like jesters in, their monarchs courtyard,
Elighenment's fun, and not so hard,
Why have the brains that resemble lard?
This is my verbal, herbal calling card..

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The War Beast

It's hard at the feet of the Beast,
Who benefits from the WAR feast?
Cos the weak & the meek get the least...
Whilst the corrupt & elite get the treats.....

Contracts of construction to rebuild their DESTRUCTION,
That's the OUTCOME of this 'WAR of ILLUSION',

To spread hate & confusion,
Through SATANIC propaganda, creating fear & DELUSION,
Designed to hide their, backyard corruption,
Which would cause, perennial disruption,

If all was exposed & revealed,
Which is why they keep it so concealed....

&

It's your job to keep your eyes peeled,
In the same way it's theirs to keep their lips sealed...

So protect your mind, with your defensive shield....
LOVE, PEACE & TRUTH, will cause gems to yield...
In your inner mind, which is your metaphorical field....

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The Wise Stay Quiet

The wise say,
That the wise stay quiet,
However, the wiser suggest,
The wise stay quiet,
Cos they have nothing wise to say....

So the wise say,
The wise, stay quiet,
But the wiser, suggest questioning,
& to try it,
you never know, you might be chatting shit...
cos the glove don't fit, & the wisest never quit...
like a flame, determined to stay lit....

Like parrots they squawk....
Verses from, the wise mans book....
Not realising, they're bait on a hook.....
Just take a LOOK at your Holy Book! ! !

Like EZRA, Chapter 9,
Bait on an anchored line....

Think before you speak....
Cos you might sound weak....

TRANSCENDENTAL words of wisdom,
Each one an infinite kingdom....

Transliterated, translucent, mellifluous prescription,
Towards SANSKRIT ARYAN ENCRYPTION....

Providing defined, refined definition....
In other words UNIVERSAL SANSKRYPTION....

Leaving the mouth of the fool,
Dribbling with drool....
Afterall fools....are nothing but TOOLS....

Caged by a book,

Bait on a hook..

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Wars, Guns & Ammunition

WAR, WAR, WAR,
Isn't it becoming a deadly bore?
Who is the devil & who is the whore?
Whilst the guns & tanks shall roar?

When there are wars people may die....
And at their funerals family may cry...
To me it's a shame...to others a game.....
Yet there seems no logical gain....

Tanks & guns shall fire in the night.....
Scaring the people with DEADLY fright....
Kids will BURNT, kids will be HURT....
Whilst their parents lay down in the DIRT....

Hear the children pleading for help.....
Forced to climb down the dark slimey wells...
Instead of playing in the great long rivers....
Forced to live in the dark smelly sewers...

Walking for miles to get to a drink,
Whilst ours flows out from tap into sink...
Isn't it sad, that we don't care...
What it is like to be out there?

Troops will move on, without a care,
Not a scar or a damaged hair...
Some will be martyred 'cos of their death,
Lives have been taken right down to their BREATH...

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Who Is The Earth?

Who is the Earth, now who is she?
We live off her and drink her tea...
Pollute the sea, and poison our fish,
Which later one day, could be in your dish,

Let them invade, and let them build bricks,
And line them up like square cubed sticks,
Let them build roads, let them drive cars,
They still haven't learnt, from their kids scars,

Druids and witches were burnt,
All 'cos of what they had learnt,
Modern technology isn't it great?
Can't you see? That we are the bait?

We admire the planes, that fly us so high,
Polluting the clouds, that float in the sky,
Until it comes down, and we begin to die,
That is when we'll begin our communal cry.

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