#### **Poetry Series**

# Moushumi moushumi - poems -

**Publication Date:** 

2010

#### **Publisher:**

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

# Moushumi moushumi()

Let me introduce myself who wanted to find poetry to experience life to its full satisfaction and transform it into art and finds her in another place where there are people of no poetry. I have started my passion to perform again and thanking you all for giving me critical support till this day.

#### !!!!!!!!!!Stillness

Possesses one end to the other...
The atoned space:
All across... sustained
with time frame:

Ad infinitum!

Distracts every facts & faces; Emerged slowly into the vine orchard, Into sweet eloquent façade;

Short-term!

27th Apr2010

# !!!!!!!!!Purity

Purity not limited to definition
Attained to reincarnate to Godly province:
Slow but accurate observation
In pacing effort every moment
Thought precisely upon God
Submitted all drives
Along words jolted into silent glow
Emptied dictionary along
Godly version and
Blocked fence:

18th April2010

#### !!!!!!! Downhill

I dare to touch the Air of his walking past; I flair the soundless messages Daunted by lust;

Followed down one by one
The stepsWith cluttered mood!
All by chance
Travelled mindArrested by sweet load!

For a second what prevailed?
For her an age survived?
The air pondered the pace to paint:
The ascending clouds, all silent:

13th Apr2010

#### !!!!!! Words

Enough I kissed your charmed lips; Plenty times those embraced my lures; Once binged by the drunken muse;

Every day disturbs the poet till with her for sure: All will be exchanged And wait for the rain to restore:

11/4/2010

#### !!!!!! Mute Paradox

Opened was the window pane
Wind giggled onto the face
A magic spell...
Flown with a numbed wave
All along I myself...
Abound entry of moth eaten sound
Of deep, cold night!
Aspired for often untimely rain
Or a lasting flake of
Precipitated blight!

12/03/2010

# (peace)

Heavily deterred my mind
To prism the valor of real touch
A true but disturbed venom
Captured my emotive heart
Hard to get the grip
Out of all indecent vibes
Trailing the last door of
Lost paradise!

After a day or a long awaken night Every possible attempt gets Furious vile And shakes ego In a tattered style What's next! What's at end! Peace prevailed as god send!

12/03/2010

#### A Caveat

"It will pass"- the
Agonizing moment tilts
The living stage;
Augurs the movement of
Its octopus's ledge;
Another pass will mount
Onto the past pace;

Unbeknownst till further Ado-Revealed at the recess Of shadow-Tangled with dissipated pain-Across the canyon lane-

20/11/08

#### A Message

You love Him who
Brought you to life;
You shared your game who
Shared all vows & vibes;
You pledged the moral to whom
Everyone matters;
You played the part which
All we are bound;
You exert the mood
All of us related;
You looked at the page where
I cheer the face,
Stitched within
As scripted in a lace.

I want you care who
Just sit by you:
I want you share joy
Of living Pinocchio:
I want you dream
The fairy wand to act:
I want you to parade
Every lane of grave ward:

4th Jan 2009

#### A Promise

#### A promise

A star, a planet
With all their light
Healing the earth or
Sleeping into the
Heavy muscle of Tyson

There came a ruby rob
Who mourn one day
Not able to stop the night
out In the jungle bay

A pine, a wall
How much are they built?
Every stem of life memory
Falling everyday
With clenched teeth

So starting a story
Continue the pages
Turn the phases
Till that cries end.
And at last it came to an end...
The same wheel turning
The same page
One after another...

# A Road Tore Apart

A Road Tore Apart

They walked together for a while, They walked alone a mile, Each of them promised to meet... Each of them...

I looked behind every Step with eager.

I look behind at other.

Are they looking at one? Are they waiting to see? Are they... As many miles like this...

#### A Salute To The Poet

A salute to Vikram Seth

Crawled onto your page
Just like flipping my wings
With trembled face.

Counted those words
As much as they look forward to
Affirmation; positron;

Repeated brewing concoction Each accumulated and fervent Suitably traversed;

Occult face, dribbled sense And pages cluttered.

24/11/08

# After A Big Fight

Alors,
After a good night sleep
Woke into a vast sea
Sailing all through day and night...
Nothing could scare me,
Not even a while;
And looked over my eyes,
Endless sea and waves sky-highs,
I feel fight till all the waves
Out of sight;
Out of sweet destiny along miles;

# An Image

How many times I opened my mouth A savage hunger, An urge to devour;

How much I obsessed for,
The mouth now on the day-old chick
A pattered dropp of rain,
A thorough blame to drain;

And the day here comes
Not with the mouth,
A sweet, desperate vamp
Slowly chuckles the night out,
A deem, fade glow
Sustained all through....

#### **Anecdote**

Passion reddened

Body blended copper

Eyes unsettled

Mind apart

Ready to sink

In the pool of dare love

Reaching towards disaster

Name conquered in the alabaster.

23/12/09

Moushumi moushumi

# **Aspiration**

Incites the dream come true Another one pops up Ignoring the true one

09/03/09

#### At First Sight

Here meets the blind date with her A stumble upon at the crossroad near

Slowly deepens the meeting of hearts And souls throb silently apart

Eyes struck one to one with touch As one is void of look a far

And the best moment enchants
The eyes, the hearts and all over

'Not to give up' vowed the time 'Not to renew the old love line'

Blind date today sees through... As science made him so;

But the images make him cry What's real and what's a lie.

Endless sea and the night horizon Reveals the eternity to his beckon

And life slides onto this Everyday with every new trice

Blind date starts words-session Ingrains diction to be done One by one...

All the gestures, we make All the movements, we preserve One by one...

In a flash,

One moment blew his present A black-out shadow went past

And the blindness attained dark A sweet phase faded at last.

04/04/09

# At First Sight (2)

The days forward the pass
Of approaching blankness
Everyday doubts for another day
Of light and dark!

All the while a disturbed self Avoids eyes of the beloved And confused her in total disgust And helpless attempt!

What next? What waits far away? Answer none to respect the faith...

Total civilization on his desk Savors the images All at a time, all by blink... Crossroads, birds, sky and the Limitless cosmos in the ink...

Will they route the images to a blind date? Will she hold his cane while on the way?

04/04/09

# **August Rush**

How many times can you bear the threat? A hundredth or millionth!

Dare pain on awful delay?

If that's carried within, all positron!

What kind of rush is this To flow, swim and surpass?

Fly across for eternal fire- bliss!

28thSept09

#### Between Life & Death

It's ten at night A day is over as it might

The night promises so many Not been fulfilled in any

I'm to ask him to show his face An urge to look between the lips

And

It's a face full of fear; His hand forbidding coming closer;

To look into the eyes where The caustic smile hidden Behind controlled tears.

What people think
He had a life or a double death.
Waiting for the night again
Waiting for a borrowed heaven!

# **Birthday Gift**

It's you made me special It's you showed the rush for sweetened lass...

Occupied galactic trail of Every manmade term On your birthday;

A wish to touch your face With the entire reviewed notch! Like to caress every dropp of cry for Vibrant splotch!

30th Sept09

(Dedicated to my beloved on this day)

#### **Blind Date**

Eyes intact the light not In somber night and as days on Travel all through silent thought;

Steadily build the right match Of shadow and image All by means of proper notch;

Just by that, one image Falters onto another and The light seizes in haste.

Creeping without guard Blind date enjoins heart Abreast of juvenile faith;

Fulfilled though by the change Paint the memory of image Eyes met at last with blind date.

06/03/09

# **Bridge**

At the onset we start moving
To each other
In pursuit of happiness, we make
The move to gather other
In fulfilling the joy the mind
Dictates elusive terms
At the end body remains hanging and
The bridge droops with tears.............

2nd Feb2009

#### Castaway

what will happen if I castaway
what will happen if I come back...
would I wait to see your splintered eyes?
would I leave you to your reviewed lies?
there was a life without you
when life stopped to bring me the
valor of living in earth, with mystic flavor!
at times I struggled to survive for your sake
now only breathe to look your ways as i look mine
at the end we will meet again
to meet our promises castaway...

# **Centre Stage**

Bemused, thronged eyes
On the centre stage
A right applause christened the air
With swivel lace
Rage and fear on the face
Of female protagonist
Making the public a splendor illusionist

A one shot trip acted by the ballet feet.

24/11/08

#### **Christ-Carol**

In the day dream
Announces the fate of crucifixion:
Allots the bagpiper to fly
And sweet-tune the innuendos:
What precipitates after rain?
Silent drops by their hopping trails!

#### Communion

Communion inflames the dark recess; The latent fervor awakens of; A large spasm invoked; A feel touch sloshed; Escorted life divine; Ensnared and enslaved lust; Again and again: That's not all to carry till next day... That's not one to conjugate in the dreamy way... What bond does it build? Only to shepherd the affirmation to find! 1st Jan2009 Moushumi moushumi

#### Could I Be...

Could I be able to see my dreams? To walk on the waves of sea-

Could I live for the days I wish?

To confide my sorrow, a God's gift-

Let me allow giving it to nature to persist Or one morning all white cloths Cover me to give a stand "I'm now addressed to a bedlam lane".

What I craved are no more
What I touched were silk of rose
Everywhere lays the nonsense,
Each day they clench like phantom's face.

#### **Dark Poet**

Ignites light on the white eyes Evoked through the crux of mind What enforces you to do that! -Is that dark all behind? Or the fear to burn in light? -Or the lust to release at night? -

If I say all the cloudy days and Daring swim in the surpassing wind A visible total body and A dream to invite angels In full-moon night!

02/5/09

# **Destiny**

How far is that from man's world? How close that to heaven's heart?

All these built in paradise! Unless one turns demise!

Can it bear to see a flower mourn?
Can untimely fall to be worth grown?

Can it tear the morose of past? Can plant's living lust?

Oh! How much pain one to sustain!
Oh! At last or to the end when it be beaten!

# **Devotion**

When at child it is He.

When at teen it is he.

When at twenty it is only to make up mind.

When forty, devotion blended into all kind.

When it grows, all of them find blows.

All the superlatives annoy in the lows.

And at the end the divine speaks and devotion flows.

2nd Jan2009

#### **Doubt**

First swayed in minute gaps
Seconds ticked into timely knot
Doubt born and snow flaked
Into the riverbed!
Painful words pulled
All the hideouts;
Strangled the face of
The beloved;
An utter insult of the bienêtreTo surrender to chastity
But not attained! Though
A true disaster to deal long after!

20th oct09

#### **Dream**

Running all the way dawn to dusk;
Shifting narrowed veil onto the rest;
A dream confined swathed heart
Into the magic arm and
Punched the screwed figure
Out of the door, inflated
him, her whosoever!
Compelled to bow, grieve
To fear allover to a
Totally veiled stupor!

28th Jan2009

# Dredger

It came once
It came in a trice
It went away ever after...

It came splendidly After an awful rain Vanished again With smarty chain

It brought the shackle Brought the pain; Coerced the mind Washed trust in wept:

Alors,

Love, thy shape has to change Love, thy fate has to face All are now mighty with hedge An aweigh sailor pervaded the age.

04.09.08

### **Ecstasy**

I thought it a fruit of love
I learned it a sweet genuine path
To attain matured lust.
I risked the age,
I broke all the doors
With petard ledge;

It was not the fruit of love.
It was not a genuine thought,
To reach the proper feet
Not worth breaking all the vows
Once dear and sacred though;
As now proves a mistaken show.

29th Dec2008

#### **Existence**

Genesis spreads as old days fading...
Exuberant life charm triggers again
Apart from all the malice once
Tormented the being...
Silky time flows nonchalantly;
Days possess every detail;
Night chants the moony carols.
Susceptible mind unites the poles.

11th Jan 2009

# **Fairy Lines**

A fairy's timely post
Or her untime gesture
Brought such a pause
Or led to the angel's door...
What to sayShould a string get its nest
Should a stone achieve the
Mile at last in jest.

#### Faith Sank

what bothers me Its the unfaithful summer;

what follows me The long turned belief Of impuned love;

It came once, annonymous stirred my sense acquirred trace of lovely poems Sorted the variety of names In entire desert Eyes dressed with sobs Overflew the deep canals Resorted sleepless tremor And Timely ticks entered into The prosperous vineyard.

30/8/09

## **Finding Picasso**

Insistently occur in the Mind of manmade concern: Evolved through the satire Of paint brush stain: Obvious to get a Visual page: Of Untainted, fine Vividly age; Uttered, mundane face with The glow of the lamp; Insane images once painted With the fired camp: The enigma carries The future of another era-To find the civil layer Of eventful phases: Of Every epoch; in my eyes, With my superior, agile faith; With my endless thrust;

31/10/08

#### First Rush

They were young, educated and Both lived in a time when a rush of love Was plainly impossible!

How did they meet and why Those lovers so innocent and timid!

Regarded themselves as too classy To believe in destiny!

Remained a paradox:

So momentous!

A meeting accidental:

So dependent!

On a hundred minor sentiments:

(My salute to IAN McEwan to show me what a secret love is!)

5th oct09

## For You Only

I bestowed a dawn
To you
Onto the pier
All through shady night

I bestowed other days
To you
After a desperate noon:
On the abandoned shadow linesDrawn in a silhouette
One by one by every beaten means

The sky often vanishes
At this point by magic
The impounding heart of yours
Ponders on the field
In the air with flattened zeppelin

A charcoal night gathers
The treasures into its primitive vault;

03/10/08

# Happy Wish For Bijoya Dashami

The days of divine path
Caught my vanity by lessons tough...
And ignored the hymn
Of all of you
Who sent the holy mint of bijoya
At my door:
Wish my silent prayer come true
With renewed joy along
Enshrined dour:

(This is meant for all who connaît me on this page)

1st Oct09

## **Hungry Tide**

Floating between earth and sea,
Striving apart from arctic asparagus,
Looking into the endless blues
In a way: floated, streamed and washed
In desperate look and dismay:
Another world create the house of jungle
Where my diminished face
Prolongs to stay in shambles;
Another monotone breaks the
Utter chagrin with soared smiles;

15th Dec2008

# Impugned Love

Beloved imprudent
Tarnished by the parting lullaby
Ever faded, destroyed
In the sanctity
In the posterity
A lifetime achievement
Of tender heart; an absolute
Predicament, into the pell-mell array: a frightful,
Slaughtered horse
Impaled on the stile; a true disaster.

04/09/08

### **Jukebox**

Cloudy day along....
Piercing damp through and through....
Depressing connotations....
Subtly insinuate
The cloaked eyes-

Cloud vanished,
Eyes smitten in water shade
Of tungsten red
Colorful tour peeved;
Selfishly cheated;

16/11/08

## Keepsake

Let us travel to the endless sod
Our longest ever runway...
Let us sit together
On the garden seat
To sing any rhyme...Our dear, the best
You will hold my lute, I sing out's tune
All at a time, loud
And holding each other
Let us spend time in concert
My face onto you, yours mine,
And the rest will see us
As long as the day possess the shine.

18th Jan 2009

## Lampshade

Bring thou wing in the air,
Here & there,
Or in the swan's plume.
Bring the dark
Here & there
Or in the colossus
To rob the color
To poison the flower
All the way I came
To tell what I till not
All through I didn't
Weave any for that.

Warm touches floating in the tired bed. Iced words melted in the shadowed lampshade.

#### Love Bird

Living on the edge of thorn tree
A mute, innocent butterfly
Only flipped the wings with
Lots of love demons:
Aspired, traveled between hell and earth
To melt all the passion of flirt;
Ready to obviate total strength;
A mortal tornado hand
Challenges the fly to risk
The love and salute demons:
"What win through at the end of love?"
...."Can demons make the fly turn turtledove?"
Only charm and look are to be lost.
Only a bitter home's again to be saved.

30th Dec2008

#### **Lust Lost**

#### Ignition

She had risked the fire of her face To return to her swarm days;

She had found all the treasures Once prized and outlived in many ways;

Are those the wings to fly? On the day of every low!

Are the petals still there?

To spread the wings to flow!

#### Firearm

She is regained in the exile day. She has fired her lust away.

A big triumph hanging in front; A vast field ready to repay;

#### **Mansfield Park**

It's the fireflies
Drooping n flashing
It's the grasses
Shooting the lights
Making the firefly jump
Into the vast sea of air

Little stars bleak on the east A black night is in a mood To veiled the past.

Here on the earth closes the coffin With a mind and soul buried...
Here closes the door
With a mass of repute overt
All at the same time...

I thought the sky will fall
In a second; and saw the colorful balloons
Dropping on my head...
Up and down a light thud
Little flavor chops me into the mud...

Mansfield Park manicured by the sky.

## Melancholy

Soothed meadows deplane
The body and
Light captures the down memory
In an height-

Every night the bride Sleeps with the penny man Soaked, dusted In the gloomy eyes-

Bunch of ripe trumps
Flashed away gambled
Still the mighty night
Ask the brute penny leave all behind.

Now the ragged penny attained age The blue days fired the face With a spindle of past motion Wait for the turn till dies.

3rd Feb2009

## Metamorphosis

If asked what sort of room
To take refuge;
Of the wild dust onto dorm;
To rely the sloping valleys;
Until sieges
To turn the demeanor,
And the metamorphosis
Occurred by chance:
Consigned & confined in a
Repetitive pale
Despises the fortune
Of the wriggling legs:

26th Dec2008

## Missing Chime

If you may wish to measure The feet I stepped for long-

If you may speak to Every corner of my being-

I would be in awe for sometimes,
I would look forward to your restless eyes,
As it never read
The lips of a slaughter,
As it always distanced
All the words unuttered.

Here's an oath, a word
If I had, I could be a miser...

One soul, an image,
Once upon a time,
Defined my living in
A room not for the chime...

### Moon D Shadow

Moonlit ego! don't dare promise
the world
your cheating shine: as all came to know
you are nothing; a shadow!
you wait for the dark
that too wasted on the lovers' bark,
sigh on the face, on the shadowed grimace
eavesdropp every song and
exert all the vibes to the world rest!

04/9/09

#### Nano Harvest

Bridges are on the way Crossing the rivulet walking on the fray Together, in parallel, ensemble At near, or away from home: The red brick tiled on the face of sky Twirling to and fro changing the pier Habitants are forty, fifty or less: Supposedly does not carry any hope to place: Another rain to bring, a harvest cry For digging the drought; the mystic Salute to the choice of hunger The tumultuous fate embracing the wheels.... Is this what god presumed? Is this a mankind verse? To reveal and persist the fact That hunger takes the sluttish path.

#### **Paradise**

Think you landed on the terrain of merciful palace; Why the mercy? It does not bother
The least gratified motion of mortal traits.
Imagine, you distanced your world
To convent the parish;
Why the convent? You do not
Look upon the peeved, known way.

And now the episode of
Going around commences
And now the same world reunites
With the merciful palace: attentive bifurcation;
Unsuitable life charm;

Here pervades the loneliness of Not being anyone around; Here enrapture the emotions By bounding and encircling The mute, solitary while; And creeping into a sobbing Knot by chance to the end.

30/11/08

## Pigeon's Plight

'(Craving from one place to another
For a false death with feathered life) '
Written in a paperA cushioned pigeon
Engrossed at my grimace balladA dream finishing the final act to playThe pigeon's plight achieved the
Tensed past of beating waves...
"(Pigeons past, dream lasts
And the ballad still in turn....) "

25/9/08

# Poetry In Coffin

Let me make a punch
Of flower and heart
A petal's charm dumped
By the wasp's lust

So many things happen so many ways Forgot to spur the treasures
To spread in the air, petal's fate
Let me take a chance
Let me bring a live verse.

10/11/08

## Poise Regains

Happy bride all sole Covered the path grossly tied All years though;

Say the air all fazed In all seasons;

Say the woods while Walking total naked pied With buried feet-

Lonely troupes marched
On feet after a big fight
Bruised, crippled, aloft
A total mass! But alone;
Grieved! On the way to
Next battalion;
Tired feet urged for
Last goodbyes....
Tangled feet demanded
Walking miles....
To finish!!
A trial, a last verdict
Arrest in peace with all these!

20th Sept2009

#### Prelude!

Go beyond the days of primrose face
Along love and life cherished all the spice:
Knitted sweet memories; amused profile of past;
A mesmerized hackneyed travail towards slope to fallSunrays erasing, earth regaining color;
Ecstatic dusk mixing the caramel
With nature's accolade; man's build
Reveals the ignorance of prophet's notch!
The bemused day in the feet of danseuse;
Muses the earth's magic in ever-grilled doze;
The snarled breath desolately sheathing
Taffeta in the quivered morose!
14/9/08

## **Quell Hour**

Every night left a day behind
Every day had a soul to hide
One is happy, perfect
One is void support
A seamless time chasing
A vehicle went past leaving all behind....

Who had etched this figure for me?
Who had seen this pallid by and by?
What a measured biography of time
An echoed chase ripping the air between....

11th Dec2008

## Quick Jar

Two faces looked upon me
One is white
Gold the other is
Caught both into the mind
Of baffled dyne:
One a burning desire
A goad of age the other
Stepping a fire stone in air...
Absolute dark
Embraces the other face in quick jar...

03/12/08

## Retrospective

So long we fight in flames
Every moment and each day
Something played all through...
How much they sound,
How much I cursed you,
And at the end of that frightful night
It has nothing to do with the
Next morning might; a crisp
Another day, repeat and repeat
Till showers fill a top as before.

Why the cuckoo sings the first spring?
As though we also start caging
He will hand me one poem
"Retrospective, " may it be blank and white.

#### **Riches& Wretches**

So little we know So much we pretend

After a moment's impulse-We conclude a total mass-

In a definite pattern; in a missal Lying as a dry barren land, withholding pangs or a hurtful dust Smoking the big blossom heart.

It's nothing to worry about. So terrible- death like blow. Nothing to boast of riches once cared the extreme glow.

so much gathered. so much dispersed.

### **Shadow Lines**

Through the decades
It was to accept as
No one to blame, but
Me to be ashamed;
A fine, gentle glow
Turned into shattered shadowA dreamy, blurred substance
Or a monotone hush!

Life went on with a writhe, A while Or the total span of treble sense In a plain of barren stile.

14/9/08

#### Shall I Live To.....

Shall I live to love again? Shall I die to live again?

While lying on the hospital bed
A doubt on the walking way home.....: (What were those thoughts):
: (What were those moments):

Never met me when called! Only made me blow to past!

Each day by every foot step I ignored the sound of sense.

The night stars now looking into earth.

A long white lace, on my face
Billowed her wet hand comfortingSo as I could get back my innocence.

#### Silence

Silence so weird! black hole!
Enough to fill, replace zero and
Speeding tremor inside!
Little noise sparks heart
With prosthetic gallantSounds barred, gasping bigger and
Deeper to reach to fraternity
Looking for sitting by the window
Reveals all the bites of
Delayed rendezvous;
Slow feet starts for the pole-star;
Clips further and stops for fortunate day!

At distance felt one all the drives
To reach and fall to prey
To shower the pathetic liaison
And melt into liquid face!

28th sept09

## **Sliding Doors**

Intimidated rage on act,
Triggers the mood,
Forgets the present; an awful boredom
Hobnobs bienêtreWanting to get out of the door
In a spindle with dart
Qualifying the gap between
The Sliding Doors!
Enacts the same play
Mere reaching the shores!

24/11/08

#### **Solace**

What are the songs unsung... let those be Unsung for magnet earthThose be holy after
A betrayed summer and
Ice winterBut the rain!
May bring the carols;
In the fused mindscape;

Todays, tomorrows fade.....

## Spontaneity (Aftershaft)

As though air fills the canoe at high speed; around dark thoughts life surrounds in super ego;

Age holds the template in melancholy...

Fires enter into the chest Robbed the mouth, ate the pain Happy that it still holds the domain until dark: So do the adolescence:

Years tiptoe to fade on fertile terrain......

Spontaneity!
Who'll presume what!!
let leave every drops of rain
to pour on the ground to nourish
the perish!!!
let life go on with writhe....
a while or all the while:
Or
appropos to all:
of the total span of words's ways...
when answers arrived, questions unsaidwait to borrow; shut the gross mouth
suck all the sounds tiptoed-

## That Long Silence

After that long silence
Into the artifice of blank presence
A mute, solitary part of amputated being, consumed by time
A soulless substance get going with abstract phantom
Justifying life's narrative...
Who we're, What are we, Wherefrom we are,
At last to conclude,
We came, lived and suffered together.

This monologue is a tribute to the poem 'Miracle of silence' written by KIM

## The Cloudy Voyage

Here is the tangled field Conveys the presence of Sweet, cloudy space, happy not:

Here are the woods
Parted from the man's foot
Travail all alone in and out:

Here is the envoy
With full bag cloudy thoughts
Assumed little for the sky
And rest to turn the lots:

There's a girl walks with woods And turns the fate of her crush Mourns the change of river dried into;

There slowly a clown Grasps all the words Makes the world to laugh after though;

29/11/08

## Thirsty Look

Endless thirst all the sea of sand
He is in distrust, succumbed look toward
Sun; a much known profile of dodging camels
An attempt to overrun the thirsty claim
For a panting lust of cactus crunch
Bleeding the path, the face, the earth
An ultimate urge of pulling a ranch
Into the quicksand!

No escape to oblige self
No escape to a grind halt, atone:
A lifetime freckles all over
Wait for the venom slur....

14/9/08

#### Time Machine

In the rocky mess fossiled your face In and around; Innocence loses way The bright yellow spring Hinds its lips in The future-To alter time and words.

Time is numerical Words are engraved Encrusted, encrypted:

Its the Time machine. Wait in despair to finish the line.

## To A Hairy Moth

Not to light a lamp never
Not to touch a river so deep
To drown for ever
All the time busy
To long for the nest
All through an urge
To get the best
To provoke a small fly
And burn the moth inside.

All the time a thud,
All at once a sweet pat,
To stir me the great moment
To aware me my present,
Past, my total faded
Steps everywhere.

#### To Dear You

Again the mind, my mind
Started to build as it used to
Again I want to listen
The same tune as I listened too
You will be far
You will be close
What and how it was
When I fly my tune with you
Nothing had to do with
Our time; our chore;
Again I can play on the same floor;
As birds can fly, fly ashore;

#### Trance N Distance

#### Preclude

Dissonance spreading like a contagion
Little hard splinters
raised the sparks;
on the racing wall of sound...
And
Sure will obliterate
in its path of
ashes end......

#### Conclude

If could we meet again
After a lasting distance:
Or in exile;
Would you look at me in trance? ?

#### What I'Ve Seen

I've seen the stones
In stairs,
Who lost years!
Lost colors!

I've seen the total city
Outlines the faint gleam
Of every sufferA filling thought
With endless shiver-

A large series of woods
Truly scents those who
Stabbed those shattered stones....

A real gem,
A true profile,
A false gesture,
Showing agonyA light shade of joy
Chasing the bee-

#### Words

You make yourself free
from your confines;
You create aroma
for the destines;
A selfish touch of sense
A loving, brewed essence
percolates our moods, sways our presence
And
When not fulfilled: fulfilled when:
shower tremor to ignore
enshrined phases, battled-