

Poetry Series

trinity aana
- poems -

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trinity aana(a true Gemini....)

i like to live truthfully- my truths...

keep people and yourself surprised....go on a tangent....

o HnotNto TeeF hapHy agaAn

IaiP

my life was no. not was, for me its still..is..
got pain got hurt got cheated got some beautiful things too
but
now
i am past all of that and some of this
where ever i am
"i started to feel happy in torturing me..."
i am me.
i want to laugh again
i want to play again
i want not to, never to be lonely again
why what how
will anything stop me
""from feeling not that kind of happy again..".....!!!!!!!

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******* Paigaam...Uskey**

Naam....*****

a- kasid-e -sukhanwar likh mera bhi paigham likh

uss duur key humraaz, humrahi ko mera bhi salaam likh

koi jaan-e-jaan na hua ki muntezir jaan usse ki hai, likh

aankhey na neend sey bojhil na dil mey aaraam hai, likh

sadmey sey guzrey hue kuch be-kul armaano ka haal, likh

ujda gulistan, luut gaye chahat, ek belaous mohabbatt ka afsana, likh

zindgi guzare hue, hasrat kuchle hue, koi hai kanha ki suney, buss tu likh

.....!!!!!!!

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..... Agar Wo
Sunney.....

suno, kabhi jo hum sach mey mil he gaye to

mujhsey lag kar gale tum bahut ro leyna

mujhko keh kar begana hath thaamna

mere baalo ko uljhana sawarney na dena

mujhko duur sey aiyena dikha

mere be zubaan awaz ko tum nazar andaz na karna.....!!!!!!!

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..Stupid Little Heart.....Am I Not Happy.....?

?

hey, my little stupid heart, tell me today, now, really am i not happy..?
you always desired to get into a loop of some kind
you always wished me to have high and low tides
my stupid little heart, what do you now think
as of now i am feeling every thing any poet ever wrote
stories i heard as a young growing bud
here i relive each one of those
in my day dreams
in my night mares
still,
you my little stupid heart
you let me dance in ecstasy
tears freely flowing
i am turning a darvesh, i am now a gypsy
and now do tell me,
am i not really happy...? ?

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: : : : : : : : : : : : : : : **When I Am Only Me:** : : : : : : : : :
: : : : : : : : : : : : : **Everyday:** : : :

it happens everyday, i die
and i relive, everyday
of black magic forests, clutter my being
everyday,
spring flowers winter icicles all over me
everyday,
i proliferate thoughts in barren heart soil
blooming bytes in minds mines
everyday,
i die a tormented death
i take rebirth a laughing ME.....!!!!!!

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[[[[[[[[[[[[[[[[[[[[[[..... Happy Hours.....
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they say live
they want death
between this hour to that hour
wow...
i found the way.....thats suitable to us all.....
at half rate... one free with one... i come.....
a wine bottle....sparkling....
get me.....get high.....
and
leave me full
at my cost..... for the rest of the hours.....!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

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Alone, , , , , , , , , , ,

Whatever.....To.....Whatever.....

...its the time piece in my heart
ticking away..... spending my dreams alone.....! ! !
i decided long ago to confer upon
myself a decree of... living in and out alone.....! ! ! .
my mind agreed then and there
my heart..always a..yes man though alone.....! ! !
soul.. oh.. my soul..
that was the bone of contention... that one alone.....! ! !
no way..i made no way with my soul...
it altogether... refuses...to live or to die...alone.....! ! ! ! ! ! ! !

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Coin.....Only

coin a name for me every day
give it to me for safe keeping
i shall take it with me to where I belong
write a mail for me of new makes
sent it to me forwarding saving
i shall take it with me to where it belong
share a fantasy with every moon
let me relive it for your sake in me
i promise i shall take it to where it belong
read your epic with half closed eyes
scripted to me to enact as relished
i a directors actor take it with me to where it belong
trust me your love, heart and mind
your's old timer for safe keeping
i guarantee you to go with you to where YOU belong.....

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Commit....., , , , , To, , , , ,Yourself

i wish you to have a life committed to yourself
me mine i all is engulfed in you.....commit
rounded off to a millionth number
memorize snuggling shimmering
reverend review exulted name
we as in you and you, us as in me and me
pay homage to this very light illuminating
me evasive mine diligent your correlation.....commit
gifted to us caught by us hidden from us
name number collaborating imbibing in we
it all one day erupted
it all same day immersed
that day will it all synchronize? ?
my life your life cosmos these
milkyway thiswe commit committed us
i wish you wish a life committed to myself, , , , , yourself, , , , , commit! ! ! ! ! !
! ! ! !

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God..... See What A Goldnugget... Created.....! ! !

aha...! ! !

God casted a gold nugget.. in cosmos

two waves started be seen

turmoil..... of many many ever widening... waves.....

God... had to intervene

brushed away...all others....for two to be seen.....! ! ! ! !

hmmnn....! ! ! !

smiles... all over...

looks...

waves... sounds like child's laughter

GOD..... promise on God.....

splashing serene drops everywhere....tiny gold nuggets....! ! ! ! !

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Hand In.....Hand Out

river side go hand in hand with flowing water,
star light shine hand in hand with fireflies,
hand out to me some nectar some rays, now.
hand out to me some flight some anchor, now.
my angel walk with me hand in hand, to the cliff to the equinox now..
my angel walk with me now! !

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Hey, HoneyCall

Hey, Honey, call me whenever
i want to hear you out, any time of the year
whenever you feel like calling me, telling me,
today, tomorrow, exactly nintyeight and eleven
nothing anyone can do shall transform
you? ?
me for sure! !
our predictament is final, judges inkpen broken
we are condmned to live and die
a life of two halfdrops splashing.....

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I Came..You Saw.....We Conquered/Defeated

HAND IN GLOVE WE WERE LIKE TWO WORMS IN A PEA POD
WHEN WE WERE UP THERE
I CAME YOU CAME, I SAW YOU
YOU SAW ME
WE WERE MISSING OUR LITTLE TOMB..THAT PEA POD
I DESIRE.... YOU SAW WITH A SMILE ON LIPS STAR IN EYES
HEY, YOU GARDENER..
NOW LISTEN..... IT WAS PEACE..IN OUR TOMB
WE WERE LAUGHING PLAYING CAJOLING TEASING CRYING
WORMS IN OUR LITTLE SERENE MOSQUE OF A PEA POD
TORMENT...TOTAL COMPLETE STRIKE OF EMOTIONS
WORLD WAS OUR OYSTER..... YOU PROMISED
WE BELIEVED..... YEA... YOU... MULTI FACETED OMNIPOTENT
I SAW I CAME TO CONQUER
DEFEATED...YOU DECLARED.... NOT YET... MY SWEET...
WE WERE WORMS...AFTERALL...
GIVE US OR WE TAKE OUR CHANCE..ONE TIME MORE
..WE ARE WORMS...OUT OF A PEA POD....!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!
!

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I Make A New World.....To Break.....New

everyday i sit and creat a make believe world
world where words play roles
words i speak
and
words i think you will speak
sometimes words are my master
sometimes i make them my server
world in this words populus is beautiful
my world better be soft lovely and innocent
no word ever jump out to scare
no word is rude shameless rowdy

world on a page starting with word love.....!!!!!!!!!!!!

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Koi Roak Ley Gar....To Kya Ho.....?

socha karta tha koi roak ley gar to
wapas laut to nahi aaunga
ab buss mai chala jaunga
soch soch kar pareshan raha mai
jaunga to kanha jaunga
magar itefaaq ki baat hai
koi ek mujhsa bojhil
koi ek mujhsa adhura
koi ek mujhsa pagal
chal raha tha mujhsey kuch duur tha
mujhsey betaluuq mujhsey beparwah
kamaal ki baat hai jo mai sochu.N to
ki wo tha ki wo wanha laya gaya tha
koi gar roak kar poochey to, hum
apne apne masoomiyat ki gawahai mey
kya kuch kaheyngey.....ki chup raheyngy! ! !

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Melody... New..? ? Vintage...! ! ! ! !

so far so good
i am heading for my swan song
they see me..laughing
i seems a jolly good fellow
so far so good
but
what is it they can not see
i can never let them see
or hear
or feel
my melody
it rippled underneath
a free flowing river
so far so good
today
here i submit to it
it is my old vintage soul
humming some thing like always
now but only now
it is unbounded
my vintage melody...! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! !

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Mind Me..... Will You Please..... (New)

....

White lies black truths gray areas all over
never, never will i get to the pit
ever again
refuse me
and
i promise i bet i dare
all pinks and yellows
for my gray....s.....!
sunshine moonbeam
you all take care of me...will you
rainbow, oh! rainbow, Mind Me...will you..please! ! ! ! ! !

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Never.....Again.....Never

path....strewn with rose buds

walk alone

walk down

walk upto

again

never

ever

dreams made of.....rainbows

sleep lonely

sleep tight

sleep untill

again

never

ever.....

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Never.....Mind.....The Vacuum.....

last night suddenly at mid night
i woke up from my comatose sleep
there was a tug at my heart
there was a knock in my mind
aha, there was some one who remember
i opened a wee bit of my heart
i opened my mind ajar
something that was struggling to run out
something to get in
a few moments of that emptiness
that vacuum
oh! what peace! serenity! lightness
i learnt my lesson of
never minding the vacuum.....

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Pondering.....Feetup.....

.....

one fine day very very soon
we will be sitting alone
perched on a armchair
feet up...! !
and
then
a tear
a smile
a tug at heart
will remind us
what were we
what we are.....
thanks to all encounters
most of all you..
and me...
we crossed paths with.
shared dreams with....!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

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Sail.....Out...To.....Land.....

table of content in life log book is getting interesting.

sailors on ship of this down right captain

all hands washed

flag on mast is up tight

life boats all safely left behind

flares are safety hazard not allowed

walki-talki set only catch signals

engine room hmmmnn! ! !

that one thing is in top condition

blaring hoot is in silent mode

sail...out...

go

all abroad

Bon Voyage

sure she will be missed.....! ! ! ! ! ! ! !

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ct

contractual habit we took oath for, what on earth can make you forget it
rental asked was prepaid in heavy sighs,
the grassland you showed to me
tha attic, that attic, you said was a hidding room
window sil with the pot of pitunias
sole candlestand, there was drippingwax on it,
i saw it
tenant, renounced it, vacant it is,
staircase going to the clouds
all was to be mine, you, but you,
kept a room locked,
i percept it a cosy corner,
a logbook said my day of occupation
i made it my coffin, i gave it my whole
eerie, efface, haunted, effigy of a someone
solemn sermons all day long, drummed out, from
that room that you kept locked from me, i am sueing contractual break.....

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Tropical.....Rain

dense proliferating cool as in hot can be
not a sun beam for months augmented
the rotten leaves beneath
smouldering, nauseatingly sweet, choking
steam rising from the ground
dizziness vertigo centralising the system
moths hover centipedes crawl
A widow giant black spinning silky lacey noose
relishing newly acquired widowhood, saintly
eternally, calmly, lounging impartible for another
widowhood....
till then ome, alone conjuring.....

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Yelling.....In A Whisper...

Oh! so its you, discerning, as only you can be
persuasion, grit plain nude grit, perturbing, you
let sleeping lions sleep let bluebird be quiet
your esteem arises from organic force, your sin original.
deafening din, silent uproar, dense light
Oh! so its you, as only you can be
favouring a faux pas, climbing the sky, downing with fever
Ursa Major, Callisto, Zeus....not be callous
let me circumvent, let me cohort, let me be....me
Oh! so its you light year away as only you can be
yelling my name.....still in a whisper.....

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