

Poetry Series

VARSHA SINGH
- poems -

Publication Date:
2013

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

VARSHA SINGH(7th June 1987)

A Research Scholar, Poet, Translator & Blogger from the city of coal Dhanbad, Jharkhand. Varsha writes in English and Hindi. She has directed few of her poems as films, which are available on Youtube and her blog

Presently, she is pursuing her PhD in English Literature & the title of her research is: 'The Midnight's Grandchildren: Articulating the Postmodern Spirit in English Fiction of India.'

Varsha has a keen interest for theatre & films.

For Varsha, her real inspiration of life comes from her family, friends and most importantly her teacher, who changed her life miraculously.

A Child (Translation Of Vimal Kumar's Poem)

Like a kid

at your glance

yearning I was

craving...

voicing...

to get that toy

At this age

of getting older by days

it is still alive

within me why

a child?

(Vimal Kumar's Hindi poem '?? ?????' translated into English by Varsha Singh)

VARSHA SINGH

A Walk To Remember With You! !

A walk to remember...
remember with you,
on frosty cliff...
at midnight's rift,

When moon comes upright...
and shines so high,
so high with you...
I rove and fly,

I feel the warmth...
the warmth of night,
Your engrossing sight...
Your essence with mine,

And hearts mingled...
Within the world,
The world of our own...
where we meet,

Unknowingly...
silently...
without a sign...
That walk with you...
which I remember every time! !

VARSHA SINGH

Beaut Dreams!

Will you for once
unveil the dreams
you dream for me?

I feel it splendid
as the dreams
I dream for you!

With the open eyes
and closed ones too!

Will you for once
reveal the covers
you make for me?

I feel so warm
under your arms
as you seek in me!

With the bare core
or covered physique!

VARSHA SINGH

Bestow Me A Visage (Translated Nazm Of Jawaid Danish)

If you adore me by heart sweetheart,
keep me warm in your breaths
give your melody to my brinks,
give your brightness to my eyes,
give your prayer to my devotions,
liberate me from day-night fetters,
give your freshness to my terrain,
give some life to my faith,
crush me break me,
through soft soil of yours,
remake a face,
neither mine nor yours,
without the sorrowful tears,
the clouds and rain of happiness,
a ray, a chant and a life just
as if the time has stopped here,
a song behind any mountain,
like soft, sweet melody of flute,
like slow sprinkle in ambiance,
you keep gazing me,
I stay gazing you
life's entire journey,
from origin to end of world,
nothing has happened,
the eyes have uncurled.

Translation of Jawaid Danish's Urdu Nazm '???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?' in English by Varsha Singh

VARSHA SINGH

Bestower Of My 'samskara'

Dots in my mind...
Dots in my soul...
Imprints full of life...
Life full of imprints...,

Bestower of my 'Samskara'
It's me, myself...
With self-stride,
I conceive..
I evince..

Dots in mind...
Dots in soul...
Imprints full of life...
Life full of imprints...! !

VARSHA SINGH

Cloudy Coronation!

When you fall like droplets
on my windowpanes!

And then come dribbling
on my basking face!

I become the queen
with my new found fame! !

VARSHA SINGH

Do Thou Know... Thy Nation?

The colour of thy nation
can thou see? ?

Few say it's red
few say it's blue
few say it's green
But I find it evergreen.

The heart of thy nation
can thou notice? ?

Few find it in east
few find it in west
few search it in south
But I feel in each zest.

The worth of thy nation
can thou witness? ?

Few find in Rupee
few search it in gold
few tell it's in gems
But I know it's priceless.

The merit of thy nation
can thou evince? ?

Few say it's in me
Few say it's in thee
Few say it's in she
But I see it in each! !

VARSHA SINGH

Dripping Dreams

Dripping dreams like droplets
Moisten with my hopes

Want to grip the pearlets
Seeming impossible to hold

Precious are they for me
How to let them go...

VARSHA SINGH

Fractured From Within!

The horizontal divisions
you created in minds
regarding caste
class, state, colour
and so more
reasonless shore

Forgot you
for all, nor once
that love is utmost
without a rule
which keeps alive
the sense of life

Hold your mind
beneath your sense
and think for once
It's you, the ones
who made the world
fractured from within

Oh! see,
how senseless it sees
it cries aloud
calls you out
to cure it's pain
delving deep in heart
which stays...
Fractured from within.

VARSHA SINGH

'I Was Not Your Maiden Touch' (Translation of Jawaid Danish's Urdu Nazm '???? ?? ????? ????? ????? ????? ??! ')

I was not your maiden touch
neither you my fragrance first...
I was never your fortune
neither you my milestone,
Yet we are one life two bodies
entwined in our singularity
mates of journey solitary,

Fearless I am -
from Past present and future,
Trivial is -
fight of yesterday and morrow,
Destination, Aura, issues bygone
villainy reward, and heaven hell
all are extant,
forgotten all fidelity betrayal
Love -a guileless passion,
for the sake of this passion
we move beyond the destination,
beforehand-
come, pause the wheel of time
to save a dream of us,

If you desire
make me write another song,
until redness wakes in my pen
I keep scribbling your name till then,
At times to gladden your heart
Sometimes to live elegantly
I write again,
You, the rain of my breathing
Me, the warmth of your brinks
brightened in my eyes are you
Me tangled in your heartbeats
My writings just live for you!

VARSHA SINGH

Illumine Darkness...

The night sky
with all its darkness
allows the stars
to evince their brightness
Being gloomy, murky
yet vivacious
bids, embraces
the glitz of diamonds
which is the beauty
of sky's somberness
which, with illumine darkness
lights the lives of brightness

VARSHA SINGH

Insecurities Of World...

Insecurities dooming all the way
gleaming as a fancy
mounting towards the oddities
how the world will sway
the daunting doubts of life
keeps staunching all the way

VARSHA SINGH

Love Imprison (Translation Of Vimal Kumar's Poem)

Being a Goddess
You too are shackled in fetters

Never ever had I thought
enchained body of an idol
within any manacle

Devilish would
this thinking be
to seek freedom with love of thee
within the sorrowful flood
is you
How may I hope
joy from you.

-Vimal Kumar's Hindi poem '????? ????' translated into English by Varsha Singh as
'Love Imprison'

VARSHA SINGH

Love In Fantasy (Translation Of Vimal Kumar's Poem)

Remain in fantasy

it's better

stay hanging alike moon in the sky

don't land on the earth

this aura will bite you

you will be in pain

your face, your colour will change

you will not remain the same

as you look in imagination

your beauty will dust off

paying fees for the kid

paying bills for water, power supply

moving by bus for office

you will get old

one day, you would be colourless

you will not recognize your own countenance

in mirror

That's why I beseech

to persist in fantasy

love from there

if you come here

love will finish as well

in this passage of domestication.

- Vimal Kumar's Hindi poem 'Kalpana mein Prem' Translated by Varsha Singh as 'Love in Fantasy'

VARSHA SINGH

Love's Trenching Desire

clinging to heart and mind

rolling in fantasies
roving with delight

tending self-sacrifice
from all flaws and vice

VARSHA SINGH

Meandering Melodies!

Melodies of air

meandering in my ear

wanting to hear

the chants of my dear

which adds with lisp

within my grasp,

the cherubic bliss!

VARSHA SINGH

Mirror Of Your Eyes

Tonight...

I sank inside my own eyes
unconsciously,
through the mirror of your eyes!
Deep it was,
immeasurable
like the depth of ocean
surprisingly...
cavernous it was
which I left unnoticed
till this time over longed!
I feel immovable now
after witnessing this profundity
of my own eyes
which seems divine
as I peep into it...
through the mirror of Your Eyes!

VARSHA SINGH

My Aspiring Shadow

My thirsty soul
Seeks to hold...
My heart my mind
My dense sense

All feel for you
Yearn for you
All wait for you
Crave for you..! !

Oh! ! my aspiring shadow
Where are you? ?
I dwell I fell.. just for you!
I wander in search of you!

You stay with me
Still so away...
You follow me?
Or, followed by me?

I go through sky
To find your sight
Alas! I come back
Without your sign!

I move through clouds
Go through rain
I rove in pain
And roll in vain!

I shout aloud
To seek you out
I tear my flesh
To know your zest

Are you me?
Or, am I you?
Are you within me?
Or, am I within you?

VARSHA SINGH

My Fantasy! !

Allow me once

to embrace just once

The erupting cloud

of your springing desires

To make it rain so heavily

That it takes me away

From the pangs of world

Drowning with you

I move to the woods

Unbounding myself

From the cliché of doom

And reach the most

Spiritual height

Where remain

Just you and I

- Varsha Singh

VARSHA SINGH

My Heart-Aching Sea

Holding sea-like thwart
says the flood in my heart

My rise my falls
my unsteady walls.
My twists my turns
my indefinite runs.

Very anguished it is
with the moments besieged.
Craving for tranquility
searching equanimity.

Wanting to gain it's serenity
says my heart-aching sea! !

VARSHA SINGH

My Mighty Gulmohar!

Oh my mighty Gulmohar!
How peaceful you are..
With wings open so wide
splashing colours in the sky

I wish I could be like you
so charming, pretty and wide
that I may fall at ones
at anyone's sight

You make me feel ignited
when I see you in the mornings
The sun comes up behind you
slowly with it's red basket

I spend my days watching you
from windows, doors and balcony
The green leaves you drop on me
and romance with your red flowers

When it starts to rain
your flowers oozing charm
drop crystals on ground
and in my melting mind

I spend my evenings sitting
beneath your sublime radiance
and move to dream all night
your grandeur covered with elegance.

VARSHA SINGH

My Splendid Desires! !

Oh My Splendid Desires...
How untranslatable you are! !

If I try translating you...
You'll never remain, what you are! !

Hence, I always want to feel...
Just the way, as you are! !

Oh My Splendid Desires...
How untranslatable you are! !

VARSHA SINGH

My Urge! !

My urge to collapse
in presence of your absence
becomes stronger by days
when this world betrays
with its shallow ways
in guise of erroneous praise
which leaves me distressed
in your absence, my dearest!

VARSHA SINGH

No More 'Other' I Am

With heavy heart and noisy mind
With feel of guilt and all curses on mine
Days kept sliding ahead
And the 'other' I remained

But now I feel
Turns in all sphere
As today my mind is without fear
And my heart traces everything clear

Today I am free from all worries
As I am the one to decide my spree
Today I want to touch the sky
As I know I am the one to make it mine

I am not alone
The gems are with me
Just need to perceive
From the inner eyes in me...

VARSHA SINGH

Politics Of The Moon!

The fading moon

within the murky clouds

plays hide and seek

with each move

beneath gloomy desires

testing the patience

of you...

the common beings

Without gloomy collisions!

VARSHA SINGH

Reasonless Insecurity! !

Will you look me
with these scars
which I inherit
all new in me

Will you love me
with these cracks
which I hesitate
to see in me

Will you caress me
with same affection
as you did
forever with me

I know
you won't leave
looking me, loving me
caressing me ever!

As, You made my life
You made me live
You kept walking with me
With each and every step

But still I feel
these questions in me
making me more
insecure... reasonlessly! !
-Varsha Singh

VARSHA SINGH

Remembrance...

Remembrance...

creeping inside

my heart, my mind

like earthworm

crawling inside

the heart of ground.

VARSHA SINGH

Repressed Desires...

Repressed desires
strolling in depressed Identities

Empty emotions
waiting to conceive motions

Heavy hearts
craving to fly with lightness

Ignorant rages
wanting to dip in blissful solitude

The waste land
dying to regain it's lost Paradise

VARSHA SINGH

Spirit Of Intensity...

mingling with emotions of faith

Soul of emancipation...
engaging with thoughts of unknown

Song of life...
togethering with dreams of glory

So much to feel
How should I keep denying Love?

VARSHA SINGH

Sudden Glare Of Hope

Fearless fightings from fears
and while dancing with tears,
Loveless love from all spheres
and while lying with dears.

I witnessed
a sudden glare of hope...

If flowers can bloom from stones
so why can't love gloom,
If rocks can become jewels
so why can't the humans?

VARSHA SINGH

'Synonym-Less'

I tried exploring
synonyms for you..
but you prevailed the one
inevitable...
single soul,
dwelling in this heart
synonym-less...
alike me!
which is the beauty
of you and me
with a sole identity! !

VARSHA SINGH

Temptation (Translation Of Vimal Kumar's Poem)

Why is this flaming desire
to touch the sky
to hold the stars
to bathe in river
to climb the peak
to pluck the flower
at this age?

Before demise
what sort of
temptation it is
to live
one's own life?

-Vimal Kumar's Hindi poem '????' translated into English by Varsha Singh as
'TEMPTATION'

VARSHA SINGH

The Darkness

The darkness of heart
getting much darker
than the darkness of night
when will we arise
from the obscurities of life
and push the night
for it's decline...

VARSHA SINGH

The Deluge With Varsha!

Your smell faints me..
Every time you come around!
dribbling..
drizzling..
splashing around!
Your trickling falls
From the cloudy walls
Billows me out
With a great wave
or surge of the sea
Make another rainfall!

VARSHA SINGH

The Golden Glow...

The sun comes filtering

from my window

draped in warmth

and golden glow

melts my frozen

chords of sorrow

forth a new day

a new morrow!

VARSHA SINGH

The Hidden Silence!

I don't speak much
these days...
I enjoy being serene
these nights...
I am not wordless
at all...
I muffle myself in tranquility
to keep our talks
fresh forever
which makes my thundering heart
placid from within,
peaceful and satisfied!

VARSHA SINGH

The Journey!

The curtains of night budged,
The voice of dawn revealed
I stood gazing all awake
The journey of darkness to day! !

VARSHA SINGH

The Most Known Unknown: My Own Self! !

Did you ever felt the antiquity...
the obliqueness...
I went through.....
in my own self...! !

Did you ever see the anxiety...
the frustration....
I caressed....
inside my own self! !

Did you ever notice the suffocation....
the confession....
I confined
to my own self! !

Did you ever witness the humiliation...
the hindrances...
I kept silent
in my own self! !

I kept asking you.....
but you were silent..
kept peeping into me...
inspiring to go through any extent! !

For me..
You were
the most known, unknown
when I saw you first..

I flipped myself
from the sky so high
that broke into many
from a single drop!

Delving deep
through the ocean of your eyes
I went down
into the sea of your heart!

And now
I feel so entrenched in you
that you have become
my own self! !

VARSHA SINGH

The Nature's Return...! !

The gust of dust
The filthy smoke
The wound of woods
In nature's food...!

The shattered leaves
The dusty walls
The agony of land
In nature's hand...!

The drift of hills
The shift of dooms
The flick of roots
In nature's foot...!

The moisty clouds
The murky rains
The shadowy waves
In nature's craves...!

The piercing wind
The threatening sparks
The thundering haze
In nature's face...!

The sinking dreams
The trembling realms
The weary glen
In nature's pain...!

Oh! greedy human
Sense the pulsation
The vex of creation
In nature's disposition...!

Rest its disruption!
End its destruction!
Stop its derogation!
In nature's protection...!

You will feel the rhythm
Gifts of glorification
Dance of empyrean
In nature's return...!

VARSHA SINGH

The Probings...

Rolling waves
of screaming days
and rustics of anguish

Crispy curves
of muddling moods
and fierce of frowning

Foggy minds
of hazy dawns
and probings of Divine!

VARSHA SINGH

The Sun In Rain! ! .

The Sun went deeper
Deeper into the Sea...
The Sea of My Heart!

It was burning and aching
But I Felt it...
Felt it Melting Within me!

The Sun said
I am in Pain...
I said.. You are now Melted in RAIN! !

VARSHA SINGH

The Truth Of Our Nameless Root!

The drifting dawn
Singing sultry song
The muddling mood
Holding winged world

The feathery feel
Craving carefree spree
The move indeed
Under frisky need

The yearn to be got
In your mighty thought
The wish of warmth
Beneath your arms

The upholding truth
Of our nameless root
Seems me more truthful
Than the truth of truth.

VARSHA SINGH

The Truth...

Wet are my eyes
wet am I
Oh! no - no I am not in plight

Shivering over the body
shivered am I
No - no I ain't in any fright

Running heart beat
hurried am I
No ways- I am not horrified

It's the truth
making me wet, shivered, hurried
Yes! ! it's you and your delight am I

VARSHA SINGH

The Unfathomed Bliss...

Colourless colour is surrounding me
Emotionless emotions all around me

Why is the barrenness getting significant?
Why is the world annoying me?

I am in search for unfathomed bliss
The adversities are defying me

VARSHA SINGH

The Unidentified

Someone was in my dreams tonight
Asking - do you know my plight?
I was speechless with fury
As there was no sign except me

A sudden sound surrounded by
Asking - do you know who am I?
I was again tongue-tied
As there was no one to be identified

A hint came out of the tint
Telling - everyone can find them in me
But I don't have my own individuality
And stay changing with reflexivity

My dream got wet with sweat
I took long to find the zest
A surprise fled all wide
As it was Mirror asking to be identified!

VARSHA SINGH

The Veiled Identity! !

Threads of identity
lay bare in thy hands
with inception of thyself
the search of thy soul begins
where the questions of thy senses
remain enveloped within mists
The wings of thy emotions
uphold the fragrances
freezed within thy world
For once, why not
thou unfreeze the aroma
which stays veiled
for thou to unveil
it's supreme aspiration.

VARSHA SINGH

Ties And Knots

Ties and knots of heart
quivering motions of thought

Daunting image of follies
will bereft by traces of Hollies

The flowering season of hope
will soon begin to stroke

The discovery of blaze
will make the zenith glaze

VARSHA SINGH

Ting Of Verve! !

Obscurities rippling rumbling towards

Decayed identities within ruptures

Scathing winds of dooming dusk

Tormenting tides of piking lust

Fading, fainting heart of earth

Waiting for a ting of verve!

- Varsha Singh

VARSHA SINGH

Tranquil Attire

Your attire of tranquility
makes my feverish body
serene from within
after the ire of twinge!
Amorous warmth,
canoodling brinks
leaving the marks
of intimate doting!

VARSHA SINGH

Under The Quilt Of Ecstasy...

Under the quilt of ecstasy

I yearn for longing infancy

Draped in sanguine fantasies

I doff my inherent sanies

I scuddle..

I scumble..

I scribble..

I mumble..

Trickling with flow of identity

Tracing the mode of animosity

The huddling howl of humidity

All beneath my akin audacity! !

VARSHA SINGH

Velvety Desires!

The Velvety desires....
freezing in my mind! !
Hope the warmth of your heart...
melts it in my psyche..!

VARSHA SINGH

Waiting For 'The Only Source'

Loneliness thrives
In this world
full of folks...

Barren minds
Thrust their own
barrenness on us...

The 'Only Source'
of Brightness and Faith
Stays so close...
Still far away from us! ! !

VARSHA SINGH

Without You!

My world becomes
drowsy without you.

On my mind,
it's always you.

In my senses,
It's visible you

I keep writing
verses for you...

Still I feel incomplete,
always without you!

VARSHA SINGH

Your Burns..And..My Growth!

Those blazing vision
Kindle my senses
Those glowing sparks
Ignite my passion

Wanting to enter deep
Under your cloudy wings of faith,
Which are as opaque
As your crystalline eyes of praise!

Beneath your sky of impression
I crave to drench my emotion,
The utmost divinity of yours
Flows within my sensation!

I was all flesh
You made me glow,
I became your Cherub
You became my Soul!

My wanderings of life
Flipped as the wonders of life,
Oh! My utmost Angel...
You burnt every time
And made me grow!

VARSHA SINGH

Your Fathomless Bliss! !

Another dusky yearn for thou
Holding the trenching heart for thou

My meek and murky waits for thou
Making me forever bound for thou

The threshold of thirsty craves for thou
Longing for quenching wants for thou

Don't leave me lone

The air, the wind
The spring, too sings

The ivory towers of gleam
Tending to bring thou
In my dreams

The essence of thou
The presence of thou

Ever makes me live
In your fathomless bliss!

-Varsha Singh

VARSHA SINGH

Yours Impression...

The turns and twist
The formities and deformations

The peace and troubles
The pains and pleasures

All seem together
As beautiful forever

Do you know the reason?
It's effect of yours impression

VARSHA SINGH

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VARSHA SINGH