

Poetry Series

Yashmitha Sadasivuni
- poems -

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Yashmitha Sadasivuni()

A Deck Of Lies

Lies, lies. A deck of lies.
Spades dig deep, deep to see blood.
Hearts painted black, black like the wicked.
Clubs that meet, meet to plot red.
Diamonds in black; Black in diamonds.
Red minded clubs.
Wicked black hearts.
Blood red spades.
Lies, lies. A deck of lies.

Yashmitha Sadasivuni

Appeal To A Peal Of Thunder

A sweet earthly breeze blows at the window
and a cheery gale of wind knocks at the door
The thirsty leaves rustle and bow
and the windchimes chime evermore

The sky breaks into a dozen colours
and the mighty trees rock and sway
Then come the clouds with their thunders
and even the ball of fire vanishes for the rain to stay

The world, awaiting a miracle,
lays restless, grieving for its dead crops and their masters
Troubled earthlings of this dark land of the tragical
look up at the dark sky for all their answers

In the darkness that envelopes the earth
the blessings of nature shower with love
The raindrops drizzle with the purity of birth
and then, answering the cries of the earth, rush in downpour

Yashmitha Sadasivuni

Covering

Glitters and sparkles; a very beautiful covering,

Thought it hid a wonderful something.

Open it gently, shine fading.

Rip it off, shocking.

Hollow inside, swindling.

Merely faking.

Covering.

Yashmitha Sadasivuni

Rights Wronged

A window so large.
Two sides, two worlds.
So close by,
Yet so far apart.

A little boy,
pressed to the glass,
stares at his reflection,
a reflection so different.

Both heads disheveled,
hair as dark as night.
But one by the recklessness at play,
and the other by the miles of load.

Both cheeks flushed,
wearing the colour red.
But one with hours of frolic,
and the other with days of toil.

Both eyes moist
Innocent tears that should need no reason.
But only one truly innocent,
and the other with suppressed pain.

Both expressions the same,
masks of confusion.
But one due to the tears of another,
and the other due to the joy in laughter.

Both smiles broken,
not really wide.
But one broken by the tooth fairy,
and the other by the reminders of reality.

Both hands tingling,
little cuts here and there.
But one cut by the pencil still new to touch,
and the other by the rains of cane.

Both knees scraped,
unattended for quite a bit.
But one scraped by the football field,
and the other by the factory's floors.

Both hearts beat,
now for the same reason.
A window is to be opened,
and the world to become one.

Yashmitha Sadasivuni

Speedbreakers Uphill

A journey

up the hill,

on a road,

not so smooth.

Crooked pits,

steep slopes too.

First was tough,

then I learnt.

Adventure

makes life fun.

Up this hill,

and many more.

Yashmitha Sadasivuni

The Spirit Of Kindness

In a sea of tears,
Two words of solace.
The sea doesn't dry up,
But it isn't as salty.

In a desert so cold,
Just an embrace.
The icy hatred doesn't melt away,
But it seems so much warmer.

In the shadows of despair,
A little understanding.
The darkness doesn't disappear,
But the candle glows a little brighter.

In the clouds of depression,
Some small amusing banter.
It doesn't stop raining,
But the sun begins to shine again.

In a world of so much sorrow,
A spirit of kindness.
It hasn't become as joyful,
But it will, if the spirit of kindness in you too.

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You & You

A little skip in her step
a step as small as herself
For her legs want the fun that
we shy away from

A big leap as she runs
holding the big hand
For she trusts
the way we would not

A twirl and a laugh
but her cheeks never hurt
For she laughs
even when we may not

A sparkle in her eyes
as she spots a flower
For she sees
what we cannot

I wonder now
if she is gone
I wonder now
if she is lost

But she is in you
and she is in me

She is not afraid
of who she is
but she would have been
if she knew you were her

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