

Poetry Series

Rajan T Renganathan
- poems -



PoemHunter.com

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Rajan T Renganathan()

I am born to write poems, with first words da da ta ta ma ma pa pa I started my journey. It is being long since I formally became poet.



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Racing Towards Death...

Who will remember them, and why?
They don't think about it or consider it.
What they look for name and money?
Will they be able to transport it?
Why do all politicians think the same...

Oh, God protect all poets from it.
Let them compose poems to impart information,
to express their love, and to do so without animosity, competition, jealousy,
greed, racism, or religious discussions. Instead, let them create pure poems on
any subject.

We all are racing towards death remember.....

Rajan T Renganathan



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War Is Not The Solution; Peace Spreads Love..

We are proceeding recklessly.
We are living without enjoying life.

What if eyes lack dreams and purpose,
like a ship lacking radar?

Let us reflect before it is too late.
War is not the solution; peace spreads love.

Rajan T Renganathan



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Write Sincere Comments ~

When you have read and understood the poem,
then only comment.

Don't write or review just to appease someone -
- or for name sake.

The writer anticipates how it appealed to you -
- as a reader,

Your two-word comment or a line of pure boasting -
- is ineffective.

Some people enjoy correcting others' spelling -
- and grammar errors,

Shakespeare would have pulled their legs -
- if he were still alive.

Although you may be a master of language,
but you lost your creativity in the process, accept it gracefully.

Rajan T Renganathan



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Raven On The Roof

Since morning, he started caw caw
On the plush white minaret
Too loud for other creatures
Despite being useless, why is he shouting?
Who exactly assaulted him?
No, nothing of the sort.
He frequently shouts in this manner
to attract attention and complains
while acting the victim.
Despite being intelligent and smart,
he nevertheless maintains an illusion
that someone is harming him.
A stone was thrown at him
after showing patience for a while
in order to scare him away.
He took off while yelling 'caw caw caw.'

Rajan T Renganathan



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Freebies During Elections

The time for elections has arrived,
numerous giveaways will be offered,
individuals will be enticed with deceitful commitments
they will be attended to and treated with honor
Nevertheless, what comes next,
after the elections are concluded,
the genuine intentions of politicians will be exposed.
Thus, be cautious of these giveaways and freebies,
they are not perpetual without charge.

Rajan T Renganathan



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Join Me To Wish Happy Birthday To - M. Asim Nehal

Your adaptability on this platform is remarkable,
your verse sparkles everywhere monumental,
you are equally cherished by all the poets of this forum
and I offer my respects on your birthday.

The years pass by so swiftly,
It feels like just yesterday,
we celebrated your birthday with poetic bash,
And now another year has flown past.

Time elapses and we realize,
how quickly the years fly by,
I'm sure you'll concur with me,
It's an undeniable fact of life.

I'm at a loss for words to express
with the colors of the rainbow seven
or with the tides of the seven seas
or gifting you all the stars tonight.

Your pen is truly mightier than the sword
we all admire and adore your poetry a lot
may you flourish in all your future endeavors
and keep posting your lovely thoughts.

Many many happy returns of the day - 26th April, Forever.

Rajan T Renganathan

Country Side

Cement roads, running miles and miles
Life is at pace and the death slowly awaits
In our geed to connect city, town and villages
We have ruined the environment and system
Why won't nature curse us with climate change?

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If You Don't Read ~

How can you expect others to read your poems
if you don't read what others have written?

Life is nothing more than a series of transactions in which
give and take survive while the rest remains unbalanced.

So, friends, read the others and leave your comments.
Sure, they'll read and respond in the same way.

Balance is required in order to progress in life;
one side will lead you to the extreme off-side.

Rajan T Renganathan



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Strange Test - Of Life

When applied, when agreed for test?
I am not aware but reaching the test center
I wonder how I accepted the syllabus
when paper seems to be tough and
instructions are strange which say:
you may use book for guidance
and take assistance from
preachers and guide.

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Poem Writing -

Though I don't know where to begin, I want to write a poem,
Is it expected to be heartfelt and an homage to love?

Should it instead wax poetic about the sky, the moon, the stars, or our solar system's planets Pluto, Jupiter, or Mars?

It can be of the plants or animals that inhabit this beautiful country, or it might be of kicking up sand while walking barefoot on a deserted beach.

There are so many forms which confuses me a lot,
Haiku to Ode and Ghazal to Rubaiyat.

Still I am thinking about the topic and form
Help me my imaginations to write without any reservations.

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People Will Not Remember For Good

To achieve eternal life, he is challenging limits
defying norms and expanding the variants

What sets him apart, beyond his depraved notions
is the surge in suffering and soaring commotions

Honeyed words and deceitful vows are fleeting tools
eventually, truth will surface and ideals will become fools

Pause and reflect before the vessel sinks
no one has attained the shore of immortality through such links.

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Law At Order -

When thugs and incompetent people seize power,
the law becomes their dictate,
and those in charge
manipulate the system
to suit their needs and whims,
who is to question them? None
Please try it at your own peril if you dare.
Dictators have never succeeded in the past
and won't succeed in the present or the future
since nature humiliates them on its own schedule.

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Smoke Screen.

He learned the art to lure one and all
his sweet talks are mere plans
he is eloquent and smart
he thinks all are naïve
the smoke screen is on
the day wind will blow it away
and the reality will emerge from behind
there won't be any respite for falsehood

As falsehood is bound to perish when pitched against the truth.

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An Alert Animal Lover~

Yesterday, while reading the newspaper, I came across an article that caught my attention. It was about a man who had been charged with criminal offenses for suffocating a mouse. The incident was reported by an animal lover who had filed an FIR under various sections of the law. I found this both interesting and intriguing.

As I delved further into the article, I learned that the accused was a poor man who lived in a slum and had no proper shelter. While he was disposing of the dead mouse, one of his children had recorded a video and uploaded it on the internet. This video had gone viral and caught the attention of the animal lover who had filed the complaint.

Although I appreciate the animal lover's concern for animals, I find it disappointing that they seem to have no regard for human life. Every day, people are killed for silly reasons such as eating beef or due to religious conflicts. However, this person remains a silent spectator. It is only when it comes to animals he becomes sensible and compassionate.

The police arrested the accused and conducted preliminary investigations. The man was taken to court for further investigation, and the mouse's body was sent for a postmortem. The accused, who was struggling to make ends meet, had to pay for bail and a security/surety amount.

In conclusion, I find it shameful that the entire system is a mockery of humanity. Humans seem to have no value for life, and silly reasons are causing people to lose their lives. At the same time, I cannot even call a rat an animal that is not an ally to humans is getting justice.

Rajan T Renganathan

Love, Honor And Attend To Your Fellow Humans.

I have one pet dog,
I also have a fish tank with gold fish,
I have a horse to ride,
I am the parent of a daughter and two sons.

As I provide care for my canine and engage in play,
It responds with affection and enjoys my company,
I find it to be a pleasant pastime,
However, it is incapable of verbalizing or
demonstrating emotions.

When I feed my Gold fish
It hastens to consume it,
and upon extending my finger,
It gently brushes against it and offers a kiss,
I find it to be a delightful experience,
However, dissimilar to my domestic canine,
It is unable to reciprocate with fondness and endearment.

I adore my horse,
As I mount him, he leaps in elation
And carries me on a journey
We enjoy each other's company
While exploring the forest, streams, and fields
Similar to a canine, he responds with enthusiasm.

My daughter is my beloved, she amuses
Sits on my knees, converses kindly, plays pleasantly
And occasionally expresses satisfaction
And occasionally expresses dissatisfaction
She expresses herself, I perceive her affection and concern.

My boys are my mirror image,
They adore, nurture and steadfastly stand beside me
And I discover them delightful and content
they are authentic treasures of my existence.

The variation I perceive in each
Is a level of comprehension

No matter what - aquatic creatures, canines or equines won't offer identical affection.

Only the offspring and other human beings are genuine gems

Love, honor and attend to your fellow humans.

Rajan T Renganathan

How Impatient I Am

I created an Artificial Intelligent machine and named it - SUPRA
It had all the commands,
I needed to get the work done and follow me
In all my excitement I tested it, wow came first.....
without knowing that one day it will realise all this
and will start doing things on its own
Will not follow my command
I got mad even when such thought appeared in my mind
and I destroyed it and killed,
But look at our Creator,
HE created and we are not following His teachings
and yet HE is merciful and compassionate towards us.

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When Soul Will Cry For Wrongdoing -

When soul will be asked -
what have you done?
why you did not control body?
you were supreme yet you surrendered, why?
Soul will cry out loud and will ask for - forgiveness.
But, by this time the doors of repentance will be closed,
Body will blame Soul for wrong doings
And Soul will blame body in return.
Both will be joined once again
and Punishment will be
carried away.

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Bitter Truth

An elderly priest of a temple
saw a monkey inside and was amused
by what he saw.

After starting to eat from the offerings,
a crowd of people came with sticks to beat him up
and drive him out.

The priest fainted from thinking about
how realization wins over reality.

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Tyrants Enjoy On Fear

They want to see fear in the eyes of people
they exploit their weakness to the core
their enjoyment is but temporary
one day they will bite the dust
but till then they enjoy and rule
people feel hapless and follow unconditional
fear is killing everyone day in and day out.

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Romancing On Live Wire

He flew and sat on electric wire,
she followed him to the electric wire,
they both sat there, kissing each other
unaware of the current passing through the wire
In their own world of love
they were romancing
under the sky.

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Satan's Promise - Evil Reward 2

Having complete knowledge
about human and it's creation
Satan knows the weak areas well
It knows that the dust of earth requires water
It looks for all comforts without walking painful path
to disguise them from right path is no tough
just lure them and addict to the needs
women, wine, gambling and play
they will never come out of it
see them perish and enjoy.

Note: Please read part 1 before this.

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Satan's Promise - Evil Reward 1

See, I'll show you the easy way,
the road that leads you to glory,
Glory you cherish in this world,
A world where only successful people are happy,
Happiness is guaranteed with material gains and achievements..

Why are you reluctant and hesitant
I know the way and I will guide you
Just follow my instructions and do what I say
ignore your inner self and crush your conscience....

Your body needs all luxuries and glitz
your soul works it hard and justly
Now you have to take the lead and control
Don't wait for rewards, when you have them next door.

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Ghazal ~ English

Only the mind and the heart have the capacity to discern,
between what is open and what is hidden.

Chains of thought liberate the soul from the confines of the body,
causing life to flow like a river toward the sea.

The awakening of the living things at dawn
The melody and good vibes are how life begins on.

As the candle falls to burn the wrongdoings,
the night asks for the day's deeds.

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Money Sucker - Entertainment Or Loot- For You To Decide

I'll leave it to you to decide
when a small group of people
or an organisation gets together.
to make money through entertainment,
and many past, present, and articulate people
thrive on it like vultures.

Is it the IPL or the T-20?
How they plan, pay, and seek
cricketers to play the game and take
the masses for a ride, relieving them of their
hard earned money or sucking money
like bees sucking nectar from flowers,
and the huge gap it creates between the rich and the poor.

Isn't it sad to see everything happening
in the name of entertainment, why it is legalised?
to loot the people and enjoy a larger than life status for few.
Think about it and keep away before it is too late.

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Great Lies! ! !

How shameless these politicians are?
They keep lying with false promises,
I am sure, if we cut their veins,
instead of blood, only greed
will be found, for power
and to loot innocents
they have no bones
nor have the spine
just greed..

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Poets And Poems

We are poets,
Like any creator,
we only use our minds
when we write and create.
Using our thoughts & imaginations,
we can express our feelings and
reactions to the world about
something that grabs
our attention.

Poems are our cherished child,
which we raise with love, passion,
and enthusiasm, expecting it to mature
over time.

Rajan T Renganathan



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Power And Arrogance

They say ' Vinaash kaale vipareet buddhi'

A rough translation in English would be:

When one's destruction time is soon to arrive,
one thinks un-intelligently or negatively.

And today's world is filled with such leaders

Look at any country; its leaders are eager
to demonstrate their power.

Aggression has become today's mantra.

To stamp their authority they do what is not feasible,
and their arrogance is seen in every actions they take.

With due deference, what Robert Frost said

This world will either end in fire, or in ice.

I would like to say: No, it won't in either way, but, will certainly
will end because of power and arrogance and greed to
show who rules the roost.

Rajan T Renganathan



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Rajan T Renganathan

Peace Spreads Love

We are heading without pay heed
We are living without enjoying life

What if eyes are without dreams
And without purpose, like ship without radar.

Let us think before it's too late
War is not solution, peace spreads love.

Rajan T Renganathan



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Can You Float ~

On the waves of falsehood
Under the shade of crooks
How difficult it is to live
And how terrific it is to flourish
where poison is freely available.
Can you freely float?

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Hype...

No pandemic stayed for more than 4 to 5 months,
We kept it alive for years now.
Who is to be blamed?

We advanced in science and medicines
Then why this hue and cry?
Are we super power now...

Self help is the best
We forgot it conveniently
Now time to ponder and ratify.

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Hay Na Ku - Memories

Memories

lingering past

sweet and sour.

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Chalo Chand Ki Sair Kar Aayen

Ab hum thak chuke yahan ki pareshaniyon se,
Ruki hui, thehari hui zindagani se,
Darr lagne laga hai ab apno se bhi yahan,
Chalo sair kar aaye chand ki zara.

Hath milana bhi muhal ho gaya
Gale lagana bhi dushwar ho gaya ab toh
Chehra dhank kar batein kiya karte hai
Nazren chura kar aahen bharte hain,
Zamee ke dard dekhe nahi jate
Chalo chand ki sair karte hain.

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Year 2020 Taught Us

From our busy schedule
It taught us to slow down
Ponder on things we overlook
Respect relationships, keep nurturing
Don't play with nature
Be humble, you never know what next
Remain within your skin
Share and care, no matter what you have
When life ask you to become statue, stay calm
Use your invention amicably and judiciously
Keep pace with self not with life.

Rajan T Renganathan



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Better Or Bitter

A change is must,
for better or bitter
it is for you to decide
Now like Covid things changed
like it or not, you need to accept it
so better prepare and learn.

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Behind The Love

Love is all embracing and embarking
But behind the love lives fear
Fear of losing, fear of treachery
Lovers try to overcome it again and again
But one opportunity is enough for fear
To exploit and create misunderstandings
So make the love so huge so that it get
Suffocated and killed and only love remains.

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They Can't Rob Your Dreams

The only things they wish to rob is your dreams
But they are not aware dreams are neither robable
Nor destroyable they are yours forever
Whether fulfilled or unfulfilled.

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Chasing Dreams

Kept running for long
Behind the dreams
Nothing I got from it
Time slipped away
Leaving empty things

So far I am from the realities now
I live in new house
With walls of thoughts
Hope is my door
Opportunities are windows
Memories are floor

You are fairy queen
I lost my heart to thee
Great mistake I committed
Now living heartlessly.

Rajan T Renganathan

Laurel Destroys

Some poets have taken for the granted
Their success and the reward given by PH
Though PH is one among many poetry site
And have their own way of doing things
It has no standing whatsoever to Rate poets

To encourage poets they flatter them
And some poets are dancing nude
Thinking they are super heroes
Who will recognise them for poems
Only time will tell so keep in check
And remain within skin.....

Rajan T Renganathan



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Make Life Meaningful

You have several options to choose from
What you decide will take you on

The sun will rise from the east
The Earth will provide you with its feast

The moon and stars will guide you at the night
The waves will show you the path upright

It is upto you, what you want to achieve
Make your life meaningful with this bliss.

Rajan T Renganathan



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Poems For Thoughts

Why spill garbage, when have nothing to write
Read beautiful poems, improve thinking bright

No point in wasting your time
It won't make any rhyme

Creativity is God's gift
Do not try to do a self lift

You will fall flat on your face
And shameful will be you named and will be disgraced.

Rajan T Renganathan



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I Am India - Bharat - Independent

Many rulers came and went by
Many came with evil intentions
Many stayed and loved me
I am still here your India, Your Bharat

Don't paint me with colours
People have sacrificed their Blood
Don't Try and make me Yours
I am for All and I can accommodate All

You are naive, have no experience
I am aged Old and know the rise and fall
They all bite dust now
Be Truks, Mughal, Persians, Portugees or Britishers

I AM BORN FREE AND WILL REMAIN LIKE THAT
IT IS YOUR FOOLISHNESS THAT YOU THINK I A PIECE OF LAND
WITH HIMALAYA, GANGES, BAY ON EACH END
NO I AM BHARAT A BIG BHARAT
WITH BIG HEART AND BIG BANG.

Rajan T Renganathan

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Animal's View On Covid19

Look at those humans
How submissive they have become
Where did their pride vanished
What happened to their boastful talks
They played with nature
Altered things in the name of invention
They thought they can do with it
They have supreme power
They can do whatever they wish
Now look at them they are afraid
To shake hands, to hug to come close
All are roaming wearing mask
Washing hands, using sanitizer
They never bothered about other's life
They are living a life of a grasshoppers

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Monoku - Magic

Robin sings ~ at last a sunflower opens

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Eventually So.

Though sun is struggling to make it's way
Eventually it will make so
The clouds are thick and dark
Will pave way eventually so

Me and you having tough time to reconcile
But will come to peace eventually so
All that sparked between us is not new
People have seen it eventually so

Let the kite fly free in the air
Cut the thread of control
Else it will not take height and will fall
Eventually so

Dreams are dreams they are out of control
Do not develop insomnia to get rid of them
One day it will come true eventually so.

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Limerick- Corona Affect

Once I came out of house without mask
The police officer took me to the task
He stared and shouted are you not afraid of Corona
I said I am going to meet my darling Mona
In a hurry to meet her I forgot the mask.

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Insomnia.

These dark shadows are my companion
throughout the night they remain
they keep soothing me like my thoughts
when sleep has gone to fairyland
to enjoy the night with dreams.

Body demands, REST
Mind is always unrest
Sleep - I don't Trust
Another night - another distress.

Stars, talk to me tonight
we'll play hide and seek
let me hide under the bed sheet
and you keep searching me
as I do whole night to find SLEEP.

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A Tinge Of Past

At the fag end of life
when no one is around
Just me and my memories
Stay together to see the life
from the windows of present
In the summer nights
and Cold early mornings
and Rainy afternoon
Nothing seems joyous then past.

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New Year Wishes

New year is a tip of an iceberg
We warm it with our celebration
It comes melting to us like water
May all your dreams melt like it
May world listen to you in 2017

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Together We Can! ! ! !

World is perishing slowly and gradually
we are watching this pathetically
being a mere spectator we just see it
those who are playing wants to ruin it

Shall we remain silent and keep watching?
Should we act now instead of cursing?
This is for everyone to decide together
else this world will not be place to dwell further!

Let us stop crying for the moment
gather our courage and fight terror
let them realize that they made error
runaway from from this mischief moto.

Together we can do this, think about it! ! ! !

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Goodbye 2015

Another year is about to go
another year to become history
time is flying away
unfolding many mystery

We have become puppets
at the hands of time
years it rotates without respite
we fall trap in its bucket

Clock is cruel and time is evil
good time never stays and bad time plays
keeping my finger crossed
I welcome another year - 2016

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Love Notes

When Almighty has written so many
love notes on every single creation
then why we write our love note
just to satisfy our lust and
biological needs and then we give
it a name 'Love'

Madness to certain extent is fine
but when it crosses the decency line
then it becomes boring and junk
redundancy makes it garbage
and some poets write garbage
in the name of LOVE

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Last Night

I have seen a dream last night
Birds are swimming and
fishes were flying
Animals living in houses
and humans wandering in forest

Got up to realize
we are not far from my dream
with intolerance, war, fights
can there be another world to live?

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How About You

New life is a leased life
for few days it will survive
living or worrying is our choice
Should we seek advise it will be deprived
I am thinking of living it right, how about you?

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Do You Know What I Going Through?

My mind and body is drenched in a pit,
Where even sunlight dare not to reach,
Narrow minds have blocked everything
Leaving us in the clouds of darkness

They shut their doors on us
They call us by the name refugee
Which promise of God do they fulfill?
When they are blessed with everything

We are born with our fate to flee,
And this flee is the only way to survive
Survive in this beautiful world for what?
When people around us do not want to see us live!

Whether we are unfortunate or ill-fated
It is for you to decide, our tears have dried
We lost our identity, struggling with self
Truly earth is ready to embrace in its grave.

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