

Poetry Series

Suresh Kumar EK
- poems -

Publication Date:

2020

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Suresh Kumar EK()

Addiction

Do you really have
The dizzy feeling that
You want to get it regularly?
Daily or several times a day?
Block out all other thoughts?
Only the intense urge for it?
Needing more and more of it?
Increase the dose for a dreamy effect?
Spending everything for it madly,
Even though you can't afford it?
No obligations, No responsibilities?
Cutting back on social activity?
No recreational spaces?
You know it causes physical
And psychological harm?
Do you change as risky Under
It's influence most of the time?
Do you dream while driving?
Do you fail all attempts to stop it?
Does it cause you, withdrawal symptoms?
Do you have some difficulty to concentrate,
Or Struggle to remember, day to day affairs?
When you get it, more than enough,
Do you feel a sense of euphoria?

Don't worry my dear,
You are addicted to love,
There is no rehabilitation.

Suresh Kumar EK

Alone

When the cool wind
Blows, And I am alone
Your love blooms
Upon me, softly.
I know, my dear
That you are away
Over the horizons
Not accessible at all.
But the separation
Keeps us frantic,
To write the craziest and
World's most beautiful romantic
Lines of pure, innocent
celestial love songs for
All the lovers in the world
For all the times to come.

Suresh Kumar EK

Always With You

Wherever
You are
I'm there.
But you
Cannot see me,
For I am so close
To you,
Just as your
Breath.
I know you
Very well,
Than you know
Yourself.
But still
You couldn't,
Find my love
So close and
So passionate.

Suresh Kumar EK

An Unknown Bird

A small bird
very beautiful
But unknown
I found it
In between the
Branches of me.
I tried to catch
And hold it tightly
To my chest, but
it flew away to
The eastern horizon.

Days passed,
It came again,
Became freer,
In front of me.
Began to seek me,
and feed itself
With me lovingly.

Started looking at me
Through the branches
And the lush green of me.
She made a feather bed
With her Mastercraft
Chiselled with her beak
In my chest
Near my heart.
Always I had
An eye on it,
When I started to
Call it my bird.
It started responding.

Gradually it changed
Singing styles
Once it did blink
It's one eye at me
I did wink at it

passionately responded.
Its wings started
To bloom with colours
Show of the mating season.
She laid eggs in me
And disappeared one day.
I did wait for many days
She didn't return.
Now I am confused
Can I hatch the
Little ones
Within
The hotness of my chest?

Suresh Kumar EK

Arithmetic Of Love

You are one,
I am also one.

One plus one
Is not two, but
Equals everything.

Two minus one
Is not one but
Equals nothing.

Only addition,
No subtraction.

This is new maths,
Arithmetic of love.

Suresh Kumar EK

Background

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Suresh Kumar EK

Be It

You can love,
You can win.

You can love,
You can lose.

No difference,
It really makes.

Blissful experience,
Is only that matters.

Suresh Kumar EK

Beyond Horizons

Like a traveller
Unable to cross the
Vast ocean beyond
I tend to be silent
Confused and tempted
To put a signature
In your heart
But I couldn't my joy,
I am in the sand
To be washed away
By your waves.

Suresh Kumar EK

Bid Me Farewell

Down here, beneath the shining sky,
On this trampled beach, I reached.
Let me stay a while here, I prayed,
Near a roscid rose of harbour garden,
To sing a solo about human existence.
Which comes through tough struggles,
Bloody wars, hate, poverty, pandemics.

Many a distance have I crossed on this,
Voyage of life and death, bitter tastes,
Floating with the fate that slowly flows,
Waiting for the ages to come of efforts.
I can see the footprints of my ancestors,
The ways they carried life for all of us.

I know what perils they all have suffered,
Comparing to the silly deeds, I completed.
Receding and proceeding waves dash together,
Forming eddy currents of frothing white water.
Far beyond moves canvases on sailing boats,
A falcon flying overhead with its ferocious,
Face searching for the victims on the lands.

The sea is now as hoyden, hugging her lover,
With her beautiful slim white hand, altogether.
Coloured clouds are scudding across the vast sky,
Changes to dark shades when the wind makes them fly.
Dears, it is time for me to say adieu from this shore,
My ship started its alarm, warns to leave the harbour.

After some time, the sight of the earth shall be lost
Only the mighty ocean surrounding in all directions.
Stars will show the path and watch their kids at night
Moon will smile to time at heights when it passes as life.
I am taking the effervescent and efflorescent feelings

Along with me, flinging up all my pleasures and illusions
Now bid me farewell, my beach mates and I take my leave.

Suresh Kumar EK

Blind

We were
Knowing each other
Violently with love
To sense the real
Truths inside.

We were struggling
Our breasts together
Pressed beyond limits
To taste the honey
And the sweet passion.

We were hugging
Violently with love
That is all we felt
Anything more
we didn't see.

we were blind
Closed our eyes
Softly together
And.....

Suresh Kumar EK

Bliss

Still, I feel
That soft touch,
Sensation of your
Sweet honey lips,
When the hands
Were bound together,
With closed eyes
And our bodies dissolved
Into the depths, oh my dear,
How could I recreate
How could I rejuvenate
Those Godly moments
Of Heavenly bliss?

Suresh Kumar EK

Bliss Supreme

Fullmoon was slowly rising,
moonlight started cascading,
Nature was fully reflecting,
Cool rays of God's blessings.

Francis The Saint was walking,
Through the city roads, shining
At that sleepy hours, late night
The moon smiled, in full delight.

Seeing a heavenly blissful sight,
The Saint fell into the delirium,
It was to him, the bliss supreme,
He lost the senses, wildly dancing

He couldn't understand the silence,
Why people unaware of the blessing,
How can they be, in such a sleeping,
Without watching the supreme showing.

He became angry with the town dwellers,
Thought that they lost all their virtues,
He wanted to wake them, from their sleep,
Even though it was for them, midnight deep.

Before him, he noticed the dome of a church,
He ran fast the steps to the top of the hill,
There he found, a round gigantic bronze bell,
And pulled again and again, the rope of the bell.

The monstrous bell made such an alarming sound,
People became panic and they jumped out of the bed,
They gathered soon before the nave from far and wide,
All were in troubles, shouting gibberish to be rescued.

Butthere they saw Saint Francis, simply laughing,
And pointing his fingers, to the rising moon, dancing,
He was whirling round and round as if he was really flying

His face was lit with a divine glory that he only has meaning.

"Why are you sleeping when God is showering the supreme light"?
They became angry and returned their wrath to the skinny saint,
Couldn't enjoy the delightful sight, or anything in that late night,
They cursed the holy man and returned their home, with full of hate.

Suresh Kumar EK

Blossoming

You are now
Facing against
The bright sun
With a proud
And gorgeous look,
Lost in deep thought
And restless sometimes.

The jasmine can
Creeps and curl
The tree it selects

But you are free
To stand alone
And love.

Suresh Kumar EK

Broken Mirror

It slipped
The mirror
Through my hands
And shattered
Into many pieces
To become a painful
Show of glass and dust.
It was a fine mirror
That reflected my face
And rainbows underwater.
Now it is broken
Broken completely.
I tried to make it perfect,
Covering it with my
Love and dreams.
I don't know how it fell
From my hands and broken
To colourlessness.
No reflection
NO VIBGYOR
No frameworks.
But it reflects
My too many faces
Curved, concave
Plain and dusty
Love, hate, contempt
Disgust and trust.
But at some angles
It does reflect
A ray of hope
An array of hope.
Confused I am,
How long can I
Hold it close,
With the broken
Pieces together
To my heart?
How long can I?

Suresh Kumar EK

Broken Reed

It was my aim,
To make a flute of my own.
So I cut a reed,
From that dense jungle,
Facing the blue river.

They were growing in plenty,
The reeds,
Entangled between life and death,
Growth and undergrowth,
Blue and emerald growth.

I found one perfect,
To get through,
I worked it, I killed it,
Cut its limbs, cut into perfection.
I chiselled it, long, cylindrical,
Soft and solemn like a bride.

With an adolescent passion
I held her to my lips,
But the music was dead.
Advices, they came,
One after another.

“Don't see any contradictions,
And that is quite natural.
To enjoy music without holes,
Notes without a hollow space,
Is death without being born.

To compromise with truths
Every day I cut and polish
The reed, my thoughts and feelings,
Now there are cuts, cuts only.
Yet they say I am uncut and shaped.

"Cut your reed and make holes
If you want to make melodies
To melt in divine magics"
Again I began to cut my reed,
I blew the sound of life,
The soft-touch of lips,
Reactivating my being.

No melody, no divinity, no magic
All the tunes were really horrible
Only terrible bleating symphonies.

Was the music divine?
Was it life itself?
I wish I knew the answers.
I tuned and tuned
Whistled and whistled
Dreaming of fantasies.

At last, I was chiselling
The seventh note
I wondered if the touch was wrong
I simply couldn't knife through
The life of my own reed.

Only one movement slipped
And the reed was cut
Cut horizontally, just before
It becomes a perfect flute,
Became two halves apart.

No music, no magic
No melody, no divinity.
Only wind.
A passing phase of life
Cold frozen life.

Now in some rare moments
When I hold it tight,
To my being
There arise a few tunes
Wild notes, rhythmically
RIse and fall
Though for a while.

How long can I play
With this broken reed?
How far I can tune
With these poor scales?

How many days?
Months and years?
How many ages?
Shall I be?
An answer-me
My God.

Suresh Kumar EK

Caught

Love is not taught
Love is surely caught

Suresh Kumar EK

Celestial Love

If I can touch the
Celestial sky above
I will scribble there
Dear, your beloved name
With my bloodstained heart.

How beautiful it will be
The red colour in white
Twinkling stars beside
A full moon, make me live
Let it sparkle all the night.

Suresh Kumar EK

Chain Of Love

Many many times,
I tried, futile,
To evacuate you,
From my poor heart,
But I couldn't do it,
Oh, my dear, you believe it.

You accommodate every space,
Put signatures on every wall,
Move violently, nook, and corner.
Songs, melodious, of your virgin love,
In the air, lingered, like a fluffy dove.

I am chained here, pinned like a frog
Ready to be cut on a dissection table'
Scissors in your hand, I am helpless
Checking my heart, and found no faults
You are opening all my cute inner doors
Stretching your hands and took me, indoors
As if to receive me, it is raining of passions.

The flame you lit in my soul
Not quenched and out of control
You conquered my heart, brain, and soul
I surrender to thee, do cuff my hands
With the chain of love, and soft kisses.

Suresh Kumar EK

Change It

Bad behavior
Is a punctured tire
If you do not change
You will not reach anywhere

Suresh Kumar EK

Chemistry

What is happening
In between us?
Laws are against
But it happens.
Are we living in a
World of ours only,
Or magical fantasy?
I don't know
Why I love you
So deeply, dear
Between daydreams
And rosy heavens
When did I lose
My ways to your soul?

Suresh Kumar EK

Circles And Spheres

Circles and spheres
Galleries are full, the game continues
The ball rolls, rising and falling
The wind seems to be blowing
ball throws up with one kick
Feels full of air in it
Speeding through turbulent shores
Someone hits it powerfully
Straight into the nets of peace
Through the hands of the keeper
slips and fall, make a goal
No players can be identified
The cells of the ground are full
They are bumping, falling, jumping
Only one referee sees everything
But he never blows a whistle
Didn't see the cruel fouls
His laughter really pretentious
Sounds beyond the galleries
At unexpected times in the play
He is waiting with a red card.

Suresh Kumar EK

Cloudburst

You
Kissed me
Deep in my heart.
A dark cloud burst
And it rained
As if time is lost
We were washed
And hurled away
Into an unknown ocean.

We couldn't breathe, for
We were drowning
And unconscious too.
The thunderstorm
Slowly vanished away
We were bonded together
Floating together
In wild waters.

Still, we are, and
Dear we don't want
To be rescued at all.

Suresh Kumar EK

Competition

Everyone competes nowadays,
Birth to death, here it exists.
Parents make it sure always,
Purchase seats for their kids.

From LKG to a profession,
Spend a lot on education,
Only to make their wards,
Compete with dear friends.

Teach to trample others,
Mercilessly, up it goes,
Even if he got 98 marks,
Complain about two, lost.

Compare them with other kids,
Lose a child's confidence,
Progress card emphasizes,
Keep the marks up always.

Every child is really unique,
He cannot be another, genuine,
Everyone truly is a genius,
In his own predestined ways.

Scores make them bloody idiots,
Overtake all, forcefully it says,
Make them useless and enemies,
Turn them to psychic violence.

Those who have fallen in this race,
In the ruthless, cruel competition,
Laments to the entire civilization,
"Don't lead us to such a culmination."

"We were all born brilliant,
We could have proved talent,
But you did never motivate,

Always asking us to imitate."

"Because of your negative attitude,
We are like this, totally neglected,
A negative attitude makes us flat,
Live with a sense of clear defeat."

"We suffer from your crazy mutilation,
You threw us into such a competitio

Suresh Kumar EK

Confusion

Cheerful face,
Unknown words,
Warm smiles,
Warmer hands.....
Disturbing in dreams
Surprising and accepting
The unacceptable! ! !
Little soft hands
The sweetest voice
And a cherub smile.
Deeper warmer dreams
Waiting for the most
Acceptable days to come.

You really
Confuse me, dear
But I love to be
Confused by you.

Suresh Kumar EK

Confusious

Ping, a Chinese said,
Everyone in China is a liar.

If so, Is Ping a liar?

If Ping is a liar
What Ping told must be a lie.

If, what Ping told is a lie
Every Chinese are truthful.

If every Chinese are truthful
Then Ping is also truthful.

If Ping is truthful
What Ping told must be true.

If, what Ping told is true
Every Chinese is a liar.

Suresh Kumar EK

Count

If you are in love
Don't count the years
Make the years count

Suresh Kumar EK

Crazy

My thoughts of you
Make me shy,
Make me smile
To myself.
Sometimes I want to
Sit at your feet
Listening to you
For eternity
Sometimes I feel like
Lecturing you a lot.
Am I going crazy?

Suresh Kumar EK

Crush Or Perish

Rise, my comrade, rise for us, to survive,
It is the time to act, rise up and move,
To fight against the brutal killing knees,
Squeezing our necks, everywhere it happens.

"Together we crush or we will all perish."

All the power barks, and marches around,
To lock us in jail forever, and surround,
Cruel laws, for us, the black, they found,
Against us, for shutting up all our sound,

"Together we crush or we will all perish."

Though their walls were built-in heights,
To erase our race, our black mighty heads,
We will escape all their traps, and trials
For freedom to live, and fight for justice,

"Together we crush or we will all perish."

We want to prove and see the world is caring,
we must end the nonsense of racism, crouching,
We will die to make the civilizations thinking
"Humanity with equal justice, love and caring."

"Together we crush, or we will all perish."

Suresh Kumar EK

Deep Innermost

Still it happens
Year after year
My little bird
The same beautiful
Little green bird
Fly fast and direct
Into my inner nest
Without any hesitation
Or mistakes at all.

It strikes
Very hard
Into my heart
Which is weak
And full of love.
The sharp beaks
Give me pains
Agony to my soul.
I can't count
The losses,
But I can
Keep her
Deep innermost.

Suresh Kumar EK

Difference

Making a life or
Making a living
What is important
Makes the difference
For everyone on earth

Suresh Kumar EK

Dig It Out

Let it rain
Let it fill to the brim
Let it flow without interruption
Tied up and turned into a lake
Slipped down inside
Filled in cracks and spread
In the wombs of the earth
Let it be water of life
Infinite, immeasurable
Without anyone knowing.
Will you come
To dig it out?

Suresh Kumar EK

Doctor's Wife

She ate
An apple
Everyday
To keep
The doctor
Away.

Suresh Kumar EK

Doors And Walls

Doors say,
Come through.
Walls say
Stop coming.
Be a door,
Crush walls.

Suresh Kumar EK

Echoes Of Love

We were together in those heavenly days
When we came to this valley of echoes
We made many shrilling sounds, repeated
All of them echoed and really doubled

Echo point, the place was so-called,
Everyone wonder here, get reflected,
Before the lake, beneath the trees,
The songs we sang were of pure love.

Our sounds were so mixed and fine
Our hands were woven with passion
You are gone now, I am singing alone
Wish to hear your song to me forlorn

Suresh Kumar EK

Eclipse

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Suresh Kumar EK

Empathy

I am not jealous,
Of people engaged,
In passionate Kissing,
Away from the real world,
At beautiful open places,
Because I truly see myself,
In their cute loving postures.

Suresh Kumar EK

Enlightenment

Buddha,
On that blessed day in a cool spring,
Sitting under the Bodhi shade, at Gaya
Got that mindful divine experience,
When he saw the last shining star,
setting beyond the eastern horizon.

When the last twinkling star sank,
Night and starlight vanished slowly,
Birds started singing melodiously,
On every branch of flowery trees,
Wind was dancing on all the leaves.

The earth was showered by rays,
Sun was smiling to him kindly,
Flowers spread fragrance around,
Divine wisdom was suddenly ignited,
In his mind to higher consciousness.

Unknowingly he was standing up,
Everything seemed to him a new light
And he got the real enlightenment,
Morning on that day, he was blessed,
And he changed the history of mankind.

But what happens to us on earth?
Every day we are going through,
The same situations unknowingly,
But no shades of enlightenment,
Why the Buddha in us keep silent?

Suresh Kumar EK

Existense

I am not here,
Where I live.
Really exists there,
Where I love her.

Suresh Kumar EK

Feel It

It cannot be seen
But it is the best.
It cannot be touched
But it really is
The most beautiful.
It must be felt
With your heart

Suresh Kumar EK

Fifty- -Fifty

When you are
Halfway gone
When you feel the
Old age begins
When you feel the
Softness of your
Skin is lost
Remember these
Simple lines
Of romantic truth.
Many were in
Love with you,
Many praised you,
Many.....
But only one
That only one
Loved you
Loved your soul.

Suresh Kumar EK

Final Whistle -Tribute To Diego Maradona

In the city of Buenos Aires, in Argentina,
The ball rolled through the houses and,
Narrow muddy lanes of Villa Fiorito.
That leather ball took him beyond ages,
And vanished all the narrow limits.

You told it is your satisfaction,
No life, no pain, only a flow.
You defended well from cruel fouls,
Returned and shot beautiful goals,
But you were falling by your own fouls,
Drugs, depression, delirium, aimless goals,
Misjudging, cursing, banning, and arrests.

You were a rebel always to authority,
Even when you were in full blossom,
God's own hand was caring for you,
And cast some dark shadows on you too.

Talent in luxury lavished on the ground,
Fame changed slowly to tragedy in life,
You didn't follow the whistles and,
Red cards in your own personal life,
Were struggling to escape from the,
Narrow bridge of life and death altogether.

You could dribble into our heart,
Made a new religion for football,
You were the genius exploded,
Created the epic of the soccer,
Classical symphonies made forever.

Football was to you the greatest happiness,
The romantic freedom like touching the sky,
Now you returned to that fluffy paradise,
Leaving us here to lament for the legend.

Suresh Kumar EK

Fire Of Love

All through the rain and fire
Dear my real love and desire,
Blossoms for you myflower
Be with me in my joy and fear
Hopes, foolishness and tear
I never think of you, my dear
Seperated from my own affair
As we are dissolved, so clear.

Suresh Kumar EK

Football

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Suresh Kumar EK

Forget Me

For I give you
Pains and tears
Strains of melancholy
Hopes of despair,
So forget me.

I couldn't give you that
I was blind with passion
Did hurt you much,
Didn't realise your
Innocent heavenly soul
I saw your heart
Always weeping for..
Framed away from me
Not to see again, my dear
Nor did it pay something
To wait for that good return.

But I am finished,
Finished by your
Memories, my honey.
Forget me,
Forgive me
Goodbye to thee.

Suresh Kumar EK

Four Questions

Four questions may I ask you dear,
Fine tune your spring for an answer.
What is most in our life for ever?
Which is really worth living for?
What is worth here truly dying for?
Which matter our soul is made up of? .
Ask your butterflies to get an answer.

Suresh Kumar EK

Free Calorie

Philematology is
The science of kissing.
Says the scientific fact,
For a one minute long kiss,
We burn Twenty-six calories.
So my darling please come to me,
I want to be totally calorie-free.

Suresh Kumar EK

Gift

Earn a heart
Don't expect to get
It as a gift.

Suresh Kumar EK

Glue Bottle

Life

- - - - -

It's tilted

Slanting life

Cut like the top

Of a glue bottle

Suresh Kumar EK

Goodbye Poem

It was so simple
For you, my love
To say adieu to me.
You made it easy
To say a cool goodbye.

But you see dear
It is not so silly
To make an affair
Forlorn and barren.

You cannot escape
From the nightmares
Of an innocent creation
Brutally crushed upon.

You cannot run away from
The weep of an angel
Feathers cut and thrown away
On the banks of a drained river.

The image of a collage made by
Rainbow colours tore away,
The broken paintings will haunt
Our sensitive fragile minds forever.

So let me pray for one and all,
In the world of egoism and mistrust.

Sorry for all the foolishness,
Sorry for the rubbish writings,
Sorry for all the mad messages,
Sorry for the last untouched kisses,
Sorry for the dreamy moods and mindset,
Sorry for the hidden hypocrisy and masks,
For your effort to suppress the spring, which,
Will bloom all around you soon and flourish.

Suresh Kumar EK

Gravitation Laws For Love

Issac Newton, one day,
Invented the laws of
Earth's gravitation.
Everything will come down
When it is freely falling.
Gravitation of mother earth,
Causes it to fall till the end.

He tested the fact in many labs
Found that, it is an absolute truth.
But he missed one empirical proof,
About people falling in romantic love.

They fall in love, never go down,
Instead, they are floated high above.
High above the fluffy white clouds,
Up and up they really go with rainbows.
Mother nature gives them colourful wings,
Against the scientific laws of proven gravity.

Their weight decreases,
When they flow upwards,
Mass and acceleration,
Has no effect on momentum.

For every action there is,
No equal and opposite action,
But similar action multiplied,
For all the lovers on our earth.

Don't try to learn Newton in a lab,
Reach out to your love and fly in a cab.

Suresh Kumar EK

Headache

Love escaped from heart
And stayed in our head,
So we are to suffer headache
Head is struggling for love
Poor heart, it has lost love.

Suresh Kumar EK

High Tension

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Suresh Kumar EK

Hold Me Tight

Hold my hand firmly
For it never let you down
To pain and strain, alone.
Don't be in a panic my dear
For all the mighty rising floods,
Hold me close to your breast,
Throbbing passionately for my chest
And murmur to me your pains
Hopes, despair, love and lust
Great relief it gives, for you
And for me and for our love

Even if the rivers and
Mountains are there in
Between us, we are so near
Loving and caressing each other

Don't put any limits
To any of your feelings
For it works a miracle
In the passing of our love.

Suresh Kumar EK

Honey Spring

I am
With you dear
Always.
I can't
Leave you alone
Even in my
Dreams,
In which
Our burning lips
Were in full
Flames.

You may be
Away,
For years to come,
The end of which
Will blossom
Upon you, the
Honey of Spring.

Suresh Kumar EK

Hope

Whenever I see the
Soft winter Sun
I think of you.
I wish those days
Would come
Back once more.
Will I ever see
You again?

Suresh Kumar EK

Human Destiny

Eclipse

- - - - -

At unexpected times
Without knowing the clouds
The skies are
Filling up wit
White cotton clouds.
Suddenly they change
Into black mountains
Hiding the moonlight
With the veil of depression
Fills up to the horizon
Without movement,
without life
Like eclipse time
Mango flowers are burning
Gold coloured bunches
Dried up to mere
Black powder
The wind blows around
With no excitement of
Surrounding pollination
In the hands of death
To bloom and ripen
The heat that burns in the cold
Without anyone seeing or hearing
A silent laugh ensues
The indifferent laughter of human destiny.

Suresh Kumar EK

I Couldn't

I am born to please
You every moment,
But I couldn't do
Succeed sometimes.

I am created to take
Part in your sorrows,
Mirths and, miseries.
But I couldn't do
Succeed sometimes.

God created me to
Change your sadness,
To gladness as well.
But I couldn't do
Succeed sometimes.

Though I couldn't
Do caress embrace
and console you,
For all the time,
I am ready here,
For you, a flower,
With pollen grains.

Suresh Kumar EK

I Love You

When I looked
Into your eyes,
I found everything,
I was in need of.
Then I realised
I love you.

Suresh Kumar EK

I Wish I could

I was blind
You said don't
But I couldn't.
Deep in my heart
It was felt,
And hands couldn't
Control at all.
I don't remember
What I did
To you, for
I was dizzy.
The burning sensation
That you gave me
All over my body
Is still there.

I want that divine
Touch to be felt
Again and again.
I wish I could get
Those blissful moments
Again and again
In which we were
Dissolved together
Oh, dear.

Suresh Kumar EK

In Love

Two bodies
Single soul
We are in love

Suresh Kumar EK

In The Nest Of My Parrot

In the light of the moon
In the nest of my parrot
In the heart of my art
I may make a bed of roses
For you to nestle upon me
From this feathery bed
Let me sing for you loudly
Let me dance for you gladly
Let me dissolve in you madly
Let my body rest upon you
Let my face to adjoin you
Let my fingers run through
Let my teeth bite your ears
Then I may tell you, dear
The things for roses to bloom

Suresh Kumar EK

Incomplete

Everything is incomplete
Without you dear
To love me, to support me
To caress me
With your magical touch
Lift me Up to life
For I am ready to beg
To perish on your lap.

Come to me my dream
Come for the blissful
Come for quarrelling
Come to laugh away everything.

Suresh Kumar EK

Infinite

I was
Trying to count
The reasons
For loving you
One by one
Day by day
It continues
For all the times
Infinite.

Suresh Kumar EK

Inmate

It is your island,
My love, you created.
I am just an inmate,
For you, Living in it.

All the world is far away,
I am alone here, dear love,
Waiting for you, to be mine,
Take your own time to come,
To explore a magical world.
In the end, sure I will find,
A cave, together we can spend,
Our life, till we feel the end.

Suresh Kumar EK

Is It Life?

Do I love myself?
Nobody asks this.
They hate themselves,
Find fault with them,
Looks as if decomposed.

How can such a person
Love another one?
How can anybody
Love such a person?

How can you live
Without love?
You can only sustain
Can you call it life?
Eating, drinking,
Walking, working,
Sitting, mating,
Sleeping, lying.
Can you call it life?

Suresh Kumar EK

Island

The island

- - - - -

In the roaring waves,
Raised his black head,
Without disappearing,
Here is a tough rock.
In the salinity of the sea
Absolutely insoluble
Rough and hard surfaces
Like acne on faces
Tides of emotions
The silence subsided
An inanimate object
Like a volcano
Like our dry life.
Fleshy oysters
And hard mussels
Can cling and grow
Hide the pearls in between
Sharp hawk beaks
Or Crab legs
Can't do anything to the rock
Out of this indifference
You can also increase your sharpness
Come on.

Suresh Kumar EK

It Sings

My heart sings.
It doesn't
Beat anymore.
You came to
My life.
And that made
The difference.

Suresh Kumar EK

Jail Of Love

I am in jail, for years
A prisoner of love.
You can set me free
Then I will revenge.
Tie up you in a bondage
In chains of soft kisses
And make you a prisoner
In my heart, till I die
Shut in that small cage,
Without any parole at all.

Suresh Kumar EK

Keep It Safe

My heart wishes to
Hear your heartbeats
Against it.

My eyes will hunger
To look into yours
Till we die.

My body wishes to
Soak in every drop of
Sweat of your body.

My lips crave for the
Touch of yours forever
You have conquered
Every thought, reason,
Consciousness and
My soul is deep
In your soul.
That's why
You have to
Keep it safe dear.

Suresh Kumar EK

Killing Thrill

Behold the single star,
Lying beside the moon,
Twinkling romantically.
What does it murmur to me,
In a secret way my dear?

I looked at it passionately,
Without shutting my lids.
Yes maybe, might be,
Yes, I could, I did.
I told many, but,
It was only winking,
Throughout the night.
Nothing replied but,
It was thrilling to me,
Silently sending,
Soft kisses.
From space with a
Killing thrill.

Suresh Kumar EK

Kismis

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Suresh Kumar EK

Kiss The Heart

I feel like a river
Seeking your sea
Kiss the heart
And be united.

Suresh Kumar EK

Life Is Beautiful

Aspirin for the day,
Viagra for the night,
Life is too beautiful.

Suresh Kumar EK

Lightning

When the lightning
Flashed, your face
Brightened in my eyes.
It was raining heavily
The first day when
We met forever, dear
Between the greenery
Lightning, darkness and wind
We got drenched, and
You nestled to my chest.
All night, passionately
The veins of lightning
Were mingling in the air.

Now you are away
Far away from me
I don't know anything
About that lightning
Which fell on our fate,
Made us mere fools.

Suresh Kumar EK

Listen Please

We are all simply listening,
Small and big sounds coming,
From the outer world, making,
Head a hero in waste managing.

We are here just singing,
The songs of a sad ending,
Other's pains and bitterness,
Absence of love and kisses,
All to dump in our own senses.

We are not listening at all,
The low melodies of our soul,
We are not lending our ears,
To the beauty of inner voice,
We are always found in dogrun,
Making Life and love, in vain.

Even once before our death,
Not ready to hear the truth,
The most valuable pure sound,
To be heard, by you profound,
Making all our life, trampled.

Suresh Kumar EK

Lost

Forever I am
Vanished and gone.
Flew away with
Silent wings of love.
She caused that
And I am dizzy
Things are vague
I couldn't realise
What was happening?

That one moment
She nestled to me.
All the nerves
Were flaming
For the time, and
She kissed me
She robbed me
Everything I had
Is taken by her
Away with her.
And I am lost

Suresh Kumar EK

Love

I like to fall from great heights
If the height is measured by love.

I like sinking in that vast ocean
If love roaring over and over me.

I will surely jump to any big fire
If the flames are made of pure love.

I like drenching in that cool rain
If the raindrops are made of love.

I like getting the bite of snakes
If the venom is filled with love.

So wrap me with your caring love
Deep, hard, paining, soft, and eternal.

Love to that heights, I am craving
Dear with your sharp, pointed nails
Tear my sorrowful heart to pieces, for
I like to dissolve in that sweet pain.

Suresh Kumar EK

Love And Hate

When you are in true love
Your eyes radiate the power of love
You will see all the world with love
You can feel the bliss of passionate love
Your face will be brighter than the full moon
Your eyes will be seen reflecting innocence soon.

When you are hating somebody
Everything becomes topsy turvy
You are no more a model to envy
Wrinkles on your face make you ugly
All the darkness is poured into your eyes
Your feelings and senses slowly change into ice.

Suresh Kumar EK

Love And Lies

Love is entangled inside
Lies, most of the time.

Truth makes the lovers,
Frustrated and confused.

So my dear love, do it,
Keep on telling lies.

Suresh Kumar EK

Love Is An Addiction

Love makes us a real emperor,
Shows unknown lands to conquer,
Then changes us to surrender.

Love makes all of us a magician,
Everything can suddenly disappear.

Love gives you a permanent addiction,
No scope for you of rehabilitation.

Love in us never fades away,
Love thrives for us every day.

Suresh Kumar EK

Love Is Strength

You are the blessed
For being deeply loved
Your heart is cutely filled
Inner strength passionately pumped
In each of the cells and your mind.

When you are truly loving,
It's all about understanding,
Gives you courage in thinking,
Makes your life a clear smiling.

Suresh Kumar EK

Love Is Understanding

No need to talk,
No wants to check,
Never able to kiss,
But still, it is bliss.

It is all, an understanding
Love untold may be confusing.

It can't be expressible by words
It may not be clear by your deeds
But still, the gap can be filled
By just dreaming about your beloved

Suresh Kumar EK

Love Rains

The rain showered
We can get drenched
What else we can do
Throw away your masks
Be naked inside
Glued together
No space for, even
A thread between
Misty fog creates
Veils for us to wear
Covers us, remove soon
We can make it our own
The rain of loving

Suresh Kumar EK

Love Untold

Love Untold becomes
Love retold here, as
I was a coward, ever
Didn't try to speak her
Loved her silently for
I could have been told her
I could have been Kissed her
Many a time did she come near
I couldn't come out of my fear
I was hiding in my silly sheath
The images of love, life and death
Played violently in the air, forth.
And she was taken away from me by fate.

The wind took her in his hand softly
I lost her all of a sudden in the air.
She didn't turn around and looked back
She kept her wings stretched as a hawk
Flew to her horizons, keeping me in oblivion.

Can I hope for that cruel wind to come again,
And return her with my sweet dreams once again.

Suresh Kumar EK

Love-Radiance

When you are in true love
Your eyes radiate pure love
You will see all the world with love
You can feel the bliss of passionate love
Your face will be brighter than the full moon
Your eyes will be seen reflecting innocence soon.

When you are hating somebody
Everything becomes topsy turvy
You are no more a model to envy
Wrinkles on your face make you ugly
All the darkness is poured into your eyes
Your feelings and senses slowly change into ice

Suresh Kumar EK

Madness

Rock on the bottom,
Of the mountain,
Asked to come up,
And take it top,
Then roll it down.

why should I do it?
Don't think me, an idiot.

Rock laughed,
Then said.
I am asking,
The same thing,
You all are doing,
morning to evening.

Suresh Kumar EK

Make Me A Moon

Is it possible for
The soft winter sun
To come closer and know
The beautiful earth,
For her Ice will melt
And she will be flooded
In joys and miseries.

That is why I don't want
To be a Sun to leave, earth
The blue bold and beautiful
Hot waves scattering all the love.

Please make me a moon
To Rain my Rose with
Cool, blue pacifying light
Upon my dear, every night
Enchanting, lustful light
On her soft rosy rose petals
As a God shower, to my dear flower

Suresh Kumar EK

Maradona

Suddenly a bicycle kick
Super somersault in the air
Similar to your life's magic
Disappeared into thin air.

You made roaring oceans of
Green carpet grounds for all
Ball glued on the feet moving
You were dribbling us fast, but
Unexpectedly rose the red card
Made us breathless, depressed.

Why couldn't you tackle it, dear
The flag of cruel death whistled
You vanished into the infinite sky
Making the entire world cry, silently.

Using the soccer ball magically
You rolled the world around you
With an innocent heartfelt smile
Everyone in the thrilling gallery
Enjoyed you, waving their hands
Specially made for them to dream.

When you touched the ball
It made the real vibration
Like waves in an ocean
The world was galloping
With your short, cute steps.
When you are fast balancing
The ball on your body and
Sparrows between defenders
Violently, an erupted volcano
It was our chests expanded
We danced and celebrated.

Diego
You were an odd man out
No match for you ever on earth

In the history of class soccer
We considered you as the true
Saviour of the magical game
You were really a rare species
Made for us especially by God.

Maradona, You were exceptional
In every sense, nothing imitable
In your life except for your game
Starting with paper balls, on the
Narrow street grounds of Buenos Aires
You made it, the saga for the humankind
You proved to be a genuine diamond
Took the nation to world's heights
All the luxuries of European football
Was eating you which gave a minus pass
To narcotic drugs and deep depression
There you were alone unsupported
In the middle of the grounds of life
Without any ball or defenders around
Drugs, delirium, depression, goalless life
The messiah was brutally crucified.

Suresh Kumar EK

Master Switch

Dark shades change clearly soluble
Every corner becomes neatly visible
It can surely light up every pitch
Love is truly the master switch

Suresh Kumar EK

Me The River- - Actualisation

It was always in my soul, the real
Destiny towards I am creeping in.
My goals were set by God himself,
Only to do was to follow his path.

I made some variations, for which came
Unexpected hindrances, blocked the way.
But after many detours, dry spell and
Stagnation, I can see the destination.

Mirrors of history are disappearing
Reflect lights, follows universal rules
The cosmic experience inviting me here
To explore, enjoy, to learn and to give

The wind is blowing to raise the wings,
To move me to distant fertile horizons,
It will take me soon to my actualisation,
Only I have to do is to spread my wings.

Suresh Kumar EK

Me The River- - Catalyst

My tides were above all the
Expectations, superseded the
Traditional flows, transcending.

If you search me in depth,
You can see diamonds, shining
In my fantastic childhood showrooms.
Some of my branches were dirty,
Muddy, effluent, and fearful.
But they gave me vigour and energy,
Even though I lost my natural colours.
I thank my family, my aqua friends
The animals, the birds, the flora
And the fauna lived with me.

Without them I couldnt move forward
For they were catalysts inside me
Some were silent, some were loving
Some were caring, some inspiring.

I had to make my own ways
Even though the paths were closed
With hand in hand I made it
My way to the real peaceful flow.

Suresh Kumar EK

Me The River- - Fertility

My life is my contributions always
All through the path I was giving
lavishly for all without any accounts
Kindly with love, care and empathy.

Not botherd about the returns
They flourished on the banks
And I was happy, ever satisfied.
Don't ask me the foolish question
What did you get for, in return.
My duty is to develop my environment,
And I did it, do for the times to come.

The soil became black, soft and fertile,
Their Yield was great, made them rich,
They offered lights to me and prayed,
To bless them, To be kind and love them.

As an young mother to her newborn baby
I was always caring, loving too much.
Now I can hear the sound of the ocean,
The ultimate goal, God's ultimate destiny.

Suresh Kumar EK

Me The River - -Incubation

Suddenly a twist happened.
My path was hidden altogether,
The rich canopy covered my sides,
I changed to unseen, untouched and
I was covered under black shades.

Acquired the rhythm of dense
Dark blue jungles, I was lost in
Mad dreams along the wild path
Marginalised in great expectations
Was recharging to my forward march.

The green emerald undergrowth
Produced some beautiful flowers
Whom I couldnt escape loving
Fo they were so fragrant, and
Filling my all inner columns.

Yellowish, enthralling, cute
Slowly moving, radiating, vibrant
But I couldnt kiss her, I couldnt
Save her, though she prayed silently,
And I remained untouched and unseen

Suresh Kumar EK

Me The River - Learnings

I am not bothered about
My history in which I have
No part at all, but I was sure
That I can make the difference
I didn't try to learn my origin
I don't know my grand family tree.

My story started in my little memory
I went for learning with father nature
A small hill with many many streams,
United together to create lessons.
I couldn't stay there for a long time
And they complained about my absence.

I often got out of the limits and
Wandered around the flowery gardens
Where I got many lessons from frog
Fish, flowers, butterfly and what not?
I observed I learned, I conquered
One by one the art of real learning.

Suresh Kumar EK

Me The River- - -My Destiny

Listen to that roaring sound, Listen
The mighty ocean, my ultimate destiny.
I have been flowing all the way for this
The fathomless deeps, full of diamonds.

To me it is God, To me it is nature
To me it is mother earth, it is cosmos.
The heavenly embodiment of perfection
Which transcends all my expectations.

when I dissolve into the music of ocean
I know who am I and what I am here for,
My universe, my flows, my flowers, my sky,
My birds, my fishes, my greenery, my life.
Everything is bounded to this ultimate.

This is my earth, This is my poetry, my soul
My lights, my resources, my enlightenment,
My power hills, My visions, my lighthouses,
Everything is in me, it is evident always
It was there before time, it will be there
Infinite and everlasting, after all the time.

Suresh Kumar EK

Me The River- - The Ultimate Aim

What is my deepest desire, was
The difficult question always
I found myself confused and lost
In those extremely difficult days
Now I realised the ultimate aim, for
it is the self-actualisation that
I was craving in, being crazy for
Like a dewdrop moving on a lotus leaf
My mind was rolling over and over,
without sticking to the material goals
To reach the top of that lighthouse
Reflecting the light rays into a thousand
Beautiful diamonds and colourful rainbows.

Now I am turning into a big lake
Beyond the shutters and huge dams.
My waters get collected into my womb
Changing it to life-saving nectar to
All my kids, similar to my love for all
Without any measures, unending, infinite.
If you are ready to come and explore me, enjoy
The blissful moments with mother nature.

Suresh Kumar EK

Me The River- Adventurous

I jumped into her deep ravines
Making lovely beautiful falls
My moves changed to strategical
To reach the majestic royal path.

It was the result of a cloudburst
In that emerald mountain forest.
Everything was destroyed on the path
I couldn't control, it was the deluge,
All the obstacles were smashed to pieces.

My prejudices, my futile dreams, my scars,
My selfishness, my great foolishness
Everything was totally obliterated, to
Make a heavenly peaceful path for all.

To be an effective fertilizer for
History, and redefine the geography
I decided my new path, the adventurous
And jumped into, forming mighty rapids.
The rein of control in my hand always,
For a calm, deep and peaceful life for all.

Much ahead of who ran ahead of me, now
Far away from those detrimental detours
Those rapids were really experimental,
Godly made to make me deep, wide and clear.

Suresh Kumar EK

Me The River- -Arid

It seemed that the detouring
Was unending, hopeless and lost.
Something murmuring me always
This is not the real you, this is not.
I felt being exploited, without any
Freedom of expression of body, mind and
Spirit which moved me unconsciously.
I was burning out deep inner side
Knowing the path will dry me out.

The loneliness was so painful,
Unknown, unrecognised, unused.
Many narrow limits were creeping in
Every decision became idiotic.

without water I was staggering
I lost my face in the swampy mud
But like the real burning sun
I made it soon, my way to vigour.
The Sungod told me“dont worry,
They will praise the moon always
Though it is your own reflection,
They blame the sun being harsh
And praise the moonlight so cool“.

Suresh Kumar EK

Me The River- Blocked

But the journey was not so easy,
Sharp stones, bulging rocks,
Deep ravines, killing gorges,
All the way it was obstacles.

when I acquired some momentum
They built huge dams across me,
Exploited my waters, tunnelled me,
Produced electricity, dried me up.

What happened really, I couldnt say
For I was in muddy whirlpools of
Pain, vaccum of love, passion and
Power which covered the path from me.

I was sucked into many whirlpools
Suffocated totally in deep waters,
But I kept my head above always with
A life jacket of poetic confidence.

Suresh Kumar EK

Me The River- Broken Chains

The Meso bamboo on my shore
Told me the lessons of survival.
Remaining just above the ground,
For five long years and then,
Shooting up two feet everyday,
To become the highest greenery,
Was gathering resources to grow
Although the years of stagnation.

I regained my vigour and vitality,
Gathered tremendous energy forward,
It was unexpected and uncontrollable
It was not channelised, nor blocked.

I was not ready to be chained between
Those narrow lattitudes and longitudes
The earth was calling me to conquer
She told me softly in a passionate tone,
To explore her, enjoy the blissful flow,
She was waiting for me long, unexplored,
made all the way to my powered rapid joys.

Suresh Kumar EK

Me The River- Civilizations

The rapids gave me confidence to do it
And I made History, became independent.
I made the land so fertile and green,
I could see the civilizations growing.

People enjoyed my resources on both lands
Communities around were enhanced together,
They were flourishing fully, using my waters,
and we could make a strong and beautiful bond.

I don't know what is pouring in and out
Rain, soil, air, love and my feelings all,
Nothing to block me on either banks and
I could feel my free flows to infinity,
No check dams, no regulators, no ravines, only
Flow, the real beautiful crystal clear flow.

I enjoy the poetic touch, the Godly touch
I feel the human touch, the lively touch
I feel that touch of cosmic infinity, calling
From vacuum to an ocean of unending love
A blissful union with my real destination.

Suresh Kumar EK

Me The River- Diversion

I came out from the hidden flows
Couldnt find the way that glows
I was taking a U turn, unknowingly
And got away from the course of flow.

It was a wrong choice, I was forced
My energy wasted, my banks lost.
The landslides, all of a sudden ate
My shores, smashed my fertile lands.

The erosion created new lands and laws
In which I did circle muddy islands
Took diversion from the wastelands
lost infinite sky above the wetlands.

I found it futile and meaningless
Seeing the hot deserts far above
With fiery dusty sandstorms that
Can dry me up, and suck me bottom,

So I struggled hard to return soon
To my destination, covering the obstacles.
The diversion I took gave me the lessons
Uncovered the path beyond, by leaps and bounds.

Suresh Kumar EK

Me The River -Fore Word

I was flowing, I was galloping
I was spreading, I was living
Through that emerald jungles
Growing among the green valleys.

Not so cool now, not so clear, as
I was descending from the heights
The soft-touch of lush greenery
Is not supporting me nowadays.

but when I reverse my flow
And move backwards in time
It becomes my life, my paths
My story for you, my dears.

let me unfold the unclean
Banks of my real lifespan
Before you smoothly and
Plainly, nothing to hide.

Even though my shores are
Muddy and dirty, now my deep
Inner heart is still innocent
Beautiful, blue and crystal clear.

get ready to hear my story
Lend me your ears and hearts
Listen to it from my birth,
My struggling, passion, peace
My stagnation and destination.

Suresh Kumar EK

Me The River- Journey Bigins

They came on the way
One by one, unexpected
On the beginning stage between
That beautiful glossy hilly rocks.
Streams they joined with me soon
So softly, so gently, so clearly.

I was in the mirth of real flow
It was a festival for me, my life
The colourful fantasy of lights around.

My family told you are not alone,
But I sought my way to the realisation
Without depending too much on
Anyone for my self-actualisation.

I did talk to my creator, my God,
Silently loved him to bliss supreme.
I was flowing through his hands
To the misty mornings in those foggy
Days with a flooding mind deep inside

I swirled down in the foamy whirlpool

Suresh Kumar EK

Me The River- -Sensational Shores

Yes, I was flowing peacefully
And everything was so smooth.
The shores were calm and quiet
Nothing to worry me to retreat.

I was finding myself, deep inside
The real light beneath, the love
That was kept untold, the spirit
Which I couldn't realise, the fear
Covering my creativity to surge ahead

I was finding the real inner self
My roots through the tough centuries
Silently I was exploring everything
In search of my hidden rainbows.

Sand dunes were forming beneath,
The smiling tiny stars in my womb,
Kids were swimming all around in me,
Green shades were covering my banks, .
Like the love of dear mother forever

Suresh Kumar EK

Me The River- Stagnant

I couldn't flow anymore,
The mud was so dense and
I was immersed in between
Pooled here and there, in
Dirty, muddy, gloomy water.

My energy became futile, wasted
To fulfil the unwanted desires
I am not this, I am not this
Never should I become like this,
And the answers were unexisting.

The weeds grew all over my paths,
They blocked my flow once again.
I changed into a vast green ocean,
Which uncovered all my limitations.

But still, some buffaloes were
Bathing in me, only nose above
I felt I was being jailed there
Could only weep among the bars.

My tears create fertile lands
My dreams show me a thousand miles.
It was a metamorphosis altogether
To acquire the rapid energy jumps.

Suresh Kumar EK

Me The River-First Steps

I was born in a rocky hill
Rather a cave, low lights.
When I was in the womb
I heard my mother singing
Lullabies, passionate, loving.

I heard her, talking me again
And again not to kick her
Be soft my dear, be soft.

I listened to her dreams
Her expectations, complaints
Her passions, love, everything.
Her heartbeat was the rhythm
Opened my eyes to the world.

.
I was so helpless within,
Cant move without her help
I sucked her, the blissful nectar
Gave me, life and growth forever.

Jiggling, smiling swaying, falling
Stumbling, sitting, finally standing.
I made my way to my little steps
Mother earth was always perfect
Together with father nature, caring
Me beyond all the expectations.

Suresh Kumar EK

Mimosa

What a delicate plant
You are my dear Mimosa
To fold your limbs and
Weeps, Touch me not"
"You are stripping me out"

But I do love it, always
For your rosy flower and
Leaves sensitive, with The
Mind of an innocent lover.
Oscillating, emotional
And sensationally pure.
Between sleeping and waking up
Complaining and caring
Apathy and empathy
Creating an array of
Repression and suppression
Bliss and a lot of fuss.

But dear I love you though
Your thorns are painful.
You prepare the soil silently
Make it fertile to live.
You are a soul apart
To be loved forever.
That is why my dear Mimosa
My love to you is eternal.

Suresh Kumar EK

Mirrors

Every mirror
Gives us
Different reflections
Strange faces
There is no
Perfect mirror
All the mirrors
Are relative
We can understand
Their curvature
Only with a
Micro observation
We feel happy about
Our beautiful pictures
Who cares about
Ugly sides?
When the mirrors
Reflect the world
Into infinite layers
Of real light
We become wild
And something
Entirely different
Than we are.

Suresh Kumar EK

Moon

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Suresh Kumar EK

My World Is You

The world you made for me
Is truly safe and secure
Something shines in
And nothing fades
The world we both honour
Is rightly amazing

From there.....
We have mined depths
Beyond the deeps
We have conquered
The great oceans of love
We have walked so far
Beyond the times my dear

No time felt enough for us
Even then they try to
Take me away from you
Hinder me from loving you
They make me bother
About my narrow world around
But they failed to realise
My world is you and
Your world is me.

Suresh Kumar EK

Nest

Born we think of death
Loving we fear its end
Flattering at every step
Yet life surpasses all
All too easily
The morning dew trembles
On the grass
Invoking peace
The gay leaves flutter
In the wind to
Encourage the dream of a
Nest.

Suresh Kumar EK

New Language

A new
Language is created
Between you and me
Alphabets were very old
When we started loving
To express our real self.

So we found a new one
A radiating silent one.

Eyes made the grammar
Hearts the intonation
Rhythm by throbbing breasts
Meaning by infinite passion
Our body language explained a
Change into that godly alphabets.

We have a developed a dictionary
Exclusively for immortal kisses
We made it together passionately
Present, perfect, continuous
And tense indeed, no past.
And we loved, hugged and
Quarrelled in that flowery
Silent blissful language.
When we moved far away, our
Passions, feelings, and emotions
ported into the magic of telepathy.

Pray that blissful language
Remain forever to be used
To be spoken together,
For all lovers, all lands.

Suresh Kumar EK

Night Vision

Today I wish to travel
To the other side
Of darkness,
My own eyes, I will light
To get me the eternal light.
I shall never say
My vision will be clear,
But I can keep waiting
All the time for you dear.
The floodwater is rising
Night comes
No more reasoning,
It remains lucid.
Oh dear, come to me
let me see you clear
Give me your hand
Soothe my fears
Since I wish to
Traverse all the
Darkness, simply
At a stretch
With your hand in hand.

Suresh Kumar EK

Night Without You

Here I am
Far away from you
Nestling on the bed.
You may be thinking
About my love,
And that bliss is
Passed over me
By a lone star
Twinkling above me.
And I dream about
Your breathing just above
My chest, so hot.
And I wish to get
The sensation of your
Sweet kiss on my cheek.
But it was not there
And I weep for it.

Suresh Kumar EK

No Love Means

When you are,
Not with love,
You feel as alone,
In a dense jungle.
Fear fills in,
Every phase of
Your poor life.

No help from anywhere
Nobody to love at all
Alone, estranged, depressed
Forlon, terrible and trapped.

Suresh Kumar EK

On Your Lap

All of a sudden you did
Vanished from me, my dear
Your delicate and lovely feelings
Passionate kisses, soft expressions
Eyes reflecting full blue moon rays
Everything is missed now, my mind sways.

Those were our days
Of green and blue ways
On the hills and dales
We have explored with vigour
Life and love-filled together.
It was the real Godly paradise,
I could realise fully in my dreams.
We were wandering through that hill
Lush green filled valleys so beautiful
Where coffee plants blossomed all, in full.
But thorn fences around were really blocking,
Our passion-filled dreamy ways, cruelly paining
The slippery rocks, suddenly shifting and falling.

We made our nest there on the hills
Whirling wind and raining moonlight.
Your eyes woke for me in the morning
And they closed by my side, late evening
To dream about our life, ever pacifying.

Now I feel lonely and lost
Without you, there is no past.
When the colourful rainbows
Appear above distant mountains
I am immersed in your presence.
The feelings of bygone days
Retreating strongly like waves
And crushing against my lands.
All the sensational shores lost
Every lustful kissing is missed.

Oh my dear, more I can't bear
See, it is again full winter here.
All the leaves were fell and gone
To perish under the soil's hard love
I wish the same fate to me on your lap.w

Suresh Kumar EK

Only For You

I haven't yet wished to meet
A star in the universe
I wished to meet you alone
Once again my dear

I haven't yet wished to get
A diamond of the world
I wished only to be hugged
By you alone

My love traces no models
My love faces no limits
I was trying to pry in the nest
You were trying to prune them

I wished you were struggling
For me alone on earth
For I was so possessive of love
Only for you my dear

Suresh Kumar EK

Options

If you have
Two options
Risk and ease
Select the first
It will take you
To the ultimate path

Suresh Kumar EK

Palmistry Of Love

I had a dream yesterday
In which I saw you
Sitting beside me
With your palms stretched
Before me to read the lines
Of heart, love and fate.
I told you many things,
But I didn't tell
An important thing.
What was it?
Can you guess?

Suresh Kumar EK

Parenthood

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Suresh Kumar EK

Parrot

When breeze has softly touched me
I could feel what I really need
I had begged for love and care
But no one was there to give away them
I had tried to escape from loneliness
But nothing was there I failed
I had smiled and waved a lot
But no one was there to give back
I had cried and lamented a lot
But no one was there to console
I had pained and suffered a lot
But no one was found to nurse me
I had shared and served a lot
But no one was there to listen to me
Now the time came, I gained it
A beautiful parrot came to me
Flutter its wings above my head
Hide an innocent smile on the face
Now I could feel what I need
The breeze has softly touched me

Suresh Kumar EK

Present Perfect

Time sings,
For us calmly,
Melody for us,
Cool and silent.

We cannot hear,
That divine song,
Because we are,
Superficial beings.

Half dead really,
Body and the mind.
Not able to hear it,
The most blessed notes,
Tunes of immortal lines
Which may change our lives.

If we want to hear that song,
Be the power of your present,
Forget every unnecessary thing,
Past rubbish, future frustrations.

Prepare to live in the present,
PRESENT, PERFECT AND CONTINUOUS,
Everything lives only in the present,
Sit calm, free the breath, and take rest.

Find happiness for us now itself,
Then we become truly superconscious,
No more reasons for us to be anxious,
Life turns to be quite natural and pious

It happens suddenly in the soul
We are whirled to the real present
The infinite present, divine omnipotent.
Make it for us continuously perfect present.

Awareness makes all the difference for us,

That is all we need to know on earth dears
Mind changes still, Thoughts may become nill,
We realize who we are, leads to an enlightenment.

Suresh Kumar EK

Preservation

Honey of love can be,
Damaged at any time,
So keep it sterilised.

Add some preservatives,
Or it turns to bitterness.

Suresh Kumar EK

Prisoner

In the womb, it starts
He himself encircles
In the amniotic fluids.
A self-made prisoner
Without a personality
He is bound by chords.
But he truly listens,
All the clear sensations,
He does prepare in advance,
For a smooth entrance, painless.
He comes out, into the limelight,
A helpless being made really perfect,
Breaks from mother, by his own effort.
In the womb, he was a prisoner in every sense,
Continues to be the same, even after he was born.
Just for the first steps, he takes a full year,
The society makes many chains to bind him forever.

Suresh Kumar EK

Proof

The proof,
That you lived,
Is that you loved.
Love is life.
No love means,
You didn't exist.

Suresh Kumar EK

Rabiya The Saint

It was a beautiful morning,
Rabiya the sacred was singing,
Inside her hut, she was chanting,
About the ways of God's making.

Someone called her near,
what are you doing dear,
Come out and see the wonder,
Beauty of this morning splendour,
God has created for us, yonder.

Rabia the saint replied the neighbour,
Here I am meditating deeply, my dear,
I can see him, God the absolute creator,
Of that enchanting beautiful morning,
Should I struggle to come out for seeing?

Suresh Kumar EK

Radiating Love

When you are standing,
Feet on earth's surface,
The height of the skies,
Remain in your thinking,
When you are in silence,
When you are in meditation,
When you are in real love,
When the words are pure,
We will blossom, become sweet,
All the inner pollens will grow,
Radiating the soul, it will show.

Suresh Kumar EK

Rainbow

You took my hand in your
Hand and whispered in my ear
"I would like to get near
A brother like you, my dear.

Deep in my soft inner heart
A rainbow fully blossomed.
My skies are again filled
with a heartful of colours.

But It couldn't last forever
As the dark clouds from above
Crushed it to grey and lost.
The wind floated the dreams
Away from me and kept it aloof,
In the distant untouched horizons
To be lost as in my unloved skies.

I don't know about those fiery
Winds killed my sweet dear dreams.
But it really made the heavy rains,
For all the seasons and henceforth.
And again my fields are stored with it
Gallons of pure groundwaters beneath.

My dreams are, all cherished
My yields are, well flourished
But nobody sees my sincere love
Infinite and passionate, for all
My dear sister, you are to prove.

Suresh Kumar EK

Rathi Chakraborty

Rathi,
Oh Chakraborty
You are the real
Emperor in my senses
Of innocent expressions
And infinite passions.

When you smile to me
The moonlight spreads
Over the bluish eyes.
While laughing, oh Rathi
It is radiance around
The souls enlightened
Beside you the queen,
Float to another world

.
Simple, you are as the
Dimple, on your face
A spring is bestowed upon
Your blushing cheeks
The petals may go, but your
sweet fragrance still lingers.
I am confused, dear,
Perplexed and lost,
When you are serious.

And I don't know
Why your nails are
So sharp, maybe like the
Rose carries thorns with her and
I don't feel any pain, even if
It penetrates into my eyes
For you put a signature there
In my heart and in my soul.

I know it won't last forever
I don't care even if the intimate
Experience is lost and forgotten,
But I don't know the dear queen

What is overshadowing you now and then?

I can see melancholic shades of mood
Inner throbbings, clear not expressed
A mother's love lost, moves like the
The distant rhythm of Hughli river
Flowing beside your Chandannagar.
Whenthinking about you dear
I feel that river before me vast
Every day you are crossing twice
Ganga, the ever pure, receptive
Silent, calm, wide and frothing
Exuberant, deep, bluish and unknown
Radiating and reflecting lights to us
Cool, refreshing and unattached
Whirlpools of pure love and life.

Suresh Kumar EK

Real Love

If you want to experience
Real love, you should ask
Is my heart pure? Is it true?
If there is no purity in your heart
You will be trapped forever
In the deceitful nets of love.
The heart may be broken due to lies
And truth shows what is real love.
If you cannot understand this truth
You are moving on the rails of death

Suresh Kumar EK

Reason

When I am with you,
I am totally changed.

That is why I love you,
Truly, not because of you.,

Suresh Kumar EK

Rebirth

My love is born
On your distant eyes
That faraway look
Cool, calm and sedative,
The sensational feelings
With killing thrills,
Who are you, my dear
To pierce my heart with
Your arrows of cupid?
The sharp, spearheaded
Destined to float me in air.
But dear, one birth is
Not enough for us to know
Your divine touch of feelings
Innocent love and lust.
Can I expect or pray
For a rebirth on your
Loveshores, please.

Suresh Kumar EK

Relationship

A relationship is a pattern
Woven by many threads
If only one thread comes off
The pattern disfigures.
The thread can be woven back
But it will never be the same

Suresh Kumar EK

Religion

What is our religion?
That is not man-made.

Divinely designed to prove
It is the religion of love.
The love eternal for us all
The love that sustains us all.

With sweet kisses, we meet
Rituals are there to start
And grows in heavenly dreams
Our butterflies flutter with us
Their dew filled rainbowwings
To a world of floating ecstasies.

we are here, the monks
To make all the real laws
We are the seekers of bliss
Experiencing everlasting class.
Nobody to be afraid of, or direct,
God gave the stage, we are here to act
God gifted the road, we are here to start.

Suresh Kumar EK

Ritual Love

when every relation
Becomes superficial
Even if it is the
Motherly love,
Brotherly love,
Sisterly love,
Friendly love,
sexual love,
You are not in love.

When every love
Becomes a ritual,
Whisper the soul,
"you cannot love"
"You need no love"

Suresh Kumar EK

River Again

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Suresh Kumar EK

Robin Trap

Darling,
Thinking about You
My heart fluttering,
As a robin bird
Caught in a thorny net,
Feel everything
Your life, love lost
Anxieties, depressions
Eating your innocent soul,
My wings are stretching
To keep you forever
Innermost,
To kiss you by my
Soft feathers,
To cover you with
My passionate love.

Suresh Kumar EK

Rose

Spring comes
Flowers blossom
Birds sing romance
Scrubby world changes
World feel the bliss
But
A single reason is enough
To make a soul despairing
The strength of a chain
Lies in its weak bonds
However strong the other bonds
No difference it makes
All of a sudden collapse
My eyes shut down
Tongue speaks languorously
Thoughts fade
Heartbeat normal
But the rhythm alters
Dreams decrown
Heart murmurs
It wishpers
Where is my Rose?

Suresh Kumar EK

Safe Distance Of Love

What you told about me
Reflects the real truth.
Like a winter sun, soft
And wonderful to watch
Standing in the misty fog
Looking from a safe distance.

Dear when I come to you, nearer
Can you bear the scorching heat?
The earth revolves around the sun
In a safe distant orbit, oval-shaped
If they come nearer, out of their limits
All the ice will melt and the equilibrium
Of the blue beautiful will be lost forever.

Suresh Kumar EK

Same

Dear, when you and me,
Are really the same,
We are truly in love.

When you are, you,
And I am, me only,
Is time for adieu.

Suresh Kumar EK

Shadow

To me
Your joys, hopes
Ambitions and frustrations
Were never separated
From my soul
As a shadow in the
Moonlight, it was
Beautiful, hopeful
Still terrible.

Suresh Kumar EK

Shall We Start?

I gave my
Software to you.
You presented your
Hardware to me.

Now we can
Programme the
System to operate
Softly and hardly.

The password is
Given by God
"Made for each other".

Suresh Kumar EK

She Did

She did it.
She kissed me tight
And I became rich
With zero balance
In my old wallet.
Even if my banks
And accounts are
Against me,
I am rich.
Too many
Years to come,
with that single
Soft, soft kiss.

Suresh Kumar EK

Sickbed

Fever

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For someone with a fever
There are many revelations
Thoughts come in dreams
Time stands still
To lie flat
Lucky like Bhishma
On the arrows of love
Is a good offer
Starting slowly
Moving speedily
Up and down
In the big drums
The rhythm jumps and falls
Is the clarity of ambiguity
Getting to sickbed
The turmoil of the soul
Reflection of limitations
Opportunity for observations

Suresh Kumar EK

Silence

Silence gives energy,
The ultimate power,
You lose your ego,
Which create a vacuum,
You are enlightened,
alone in silence.
All the doors open,
Into your deep insight.

Then we realise,
How ugly we are,
Unhygienic, unhealthy,
Unhappy, unchanged,
Demands destruction,
Poverty, killings,
Rape, exploitation.
So many prophets came,
But still, we are the same.

Suresh Kumar EK

Slowsand

Escape from your love,
Free yourself from jail.

Break the chains of slavery,
Open your blinded eyes, slowly.

Escape from the danger track,
And tricky possessive slowsand.

Crush the cages you are trapped in,
And fly away to the bliss of freedom.

Suresh Kumar EK

Snail

Wherever I go
My house follows me.

Suresh Kumar EK

Soul Secrets

Feel my love dear,
Take the essence of my soul.
I cannot show it to you,
You can understand,
If you really want it.
It is untold for you to hear,
It is unseen for you to see,
It is unheard, you to follow,
Experience it, find the magical
Secrets with all your senses.

Suresh Kumar EK

Space

My fingers were filled,
In the space between
Your beautiful fingers.
God may have really meant,
To fill it with mine
Dear, till the end.

Suresh Kumar EK

Stars

You gave me stars
I, dreams and love
On my terrace, I can
See the sky of your mind.
There they are shining,
Your own beautiful stars
And the magic of the moon
Making me think, my dear
All the time about you
And your enchanting smile.

Suresh Kumar EK

Starting Point

Don't expect to,
Receive anything.

Be willing to,
Give everything.

Then you can start,
The true loving.

Suresh Kumar EK

Strength Of Love

The strength of a chain
Is the strength of its
Weakest link.

The strength of a love
Is the strength of its
Connecting bond.

Suresh Kumar EK

The Broken Heart

I stood praying
For a long time
Not an icon was before
Only the image of you dear.

The raindrops
Pierce into my heart
The thundering
Make me vigilant.
The gleaming lightning
Shows the way for me.

Ripples...No..
The waves wipe my grieves
Even the flurry seems
To be hugging me fiercely.
The love still
Floats, no fluttering
No ritzy life
No riotous moments
So calm, So cool.

Suresh Kumar EK

The Forest Of Love

Doors half-open here,
Sunlight shy to enter,
Morning dews sprinkle,
Like feelings around.
The craving of our minds,
To be united and fly,
Aloof to a world of,
Bliss and solitude.
The poems were sung by,
Soft and sedative lips,
The novel told by,
Dreams and heavens,
The drama was written,
By our butterflies.
We are the encyclopaedia,
Of love and only love,
Which no one can refer to.
We found a silent language,
We planted seeds, innermost,
Now they are fully grown.
Forests of feelings,
Forests of alphabets,
Forests of love, only love.

Suresh Kumar EK

The Grapeseller Of Nasik

She was selling Kissmiss
Dry grapes in the trains
'Nasik ka kismiss', the famous
Collected, dried and neatly
Covered in plastic packets
From Nasik's vast orchards.

In the Konkan railway lines
The train was moving slow
Through the enchanting ways
Of lush green western ghats.

She was selling dry grapes
To the sleepy passengers.
A baby was bundled on her back
With chubby cheeks, smiling

But she looked very weak
As though unable to walk
It seemed that she herself was
'Kismis' the well-dried grape.

It could be sure that she was
A beautiful orchard, once
Now dry, poor, alone and poetic
Though, tidy, unclean, and pathetic.

But still, there are two real
Black grapes, not at all dried
Fresh and live with new hopes
In her cute little blue eyes,
Charming, wet and dreaming,
Which reflected upon me as the,
Living images of Indian folks.

Suresh Kumar EK

The Moon

The moon

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Emperor of Emotions

Endless erotic poetry

The music of the leaves

Nocturnal odour

When the moon blooms

All the senses

Blooming

To appeal though

Something that is not possible

Smiles at us

It's disturbing.

Suresh Kumar EK

The Parent

The bliss of enjoying a parenthood
Becoming a father or mother of a child
Turns to be a complete human condition.

At the same time, it is in dual form
Situations prove who you really are
And is a magical state, you vanish.

Can grow around as a cool shade tree,
Raining a great deal of warm love.

let the head burn in intense heat
The flame and the sun on their own.

Without feeling the heat of the sun
Can be converted to internal energy,

You can smile without being sad,
In the fallen leaves and boulders.

You can kiss to rejuvenate their
All dreams, of a blooming flower.

Let's enjoy the naughty bloom,
Being part of their soft dreams

Enjoy yourself becoming a fertilizer
To self-exploding seeds fallen down
From the big tree of age and time
Turns into great trees in future.

Experience the coal burns slowly
Of love within you always,

When someone blows and blows
See the flames burn in your heart,

The fire that spreads even in the rain
Pains and burns to healing touch,

Know all the infinite possibilities
Within a deep burning soul always,

Can say goodbye in a smiling tone
To the rain clouds moving away from us
Helping to know God's intentions.

The parent is not a pretty character.
To put on anywhere and anyhow
Which becomes the real magic of God.

Suresh Kumar EK

The Sad Truth

The sad truth

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When there are sorrows
The truths are more
Clearly revealed
Like the stars of the night.
Against a background of black
White is the most intense colour
The pain and sorrow begins with
The cutting of the umbilical cord
Pain and sorrow stay with us
Between the stars
It is raining,
It is shining

Suresh Kumar EK

They Don't

When I am here
Walking alone near
They don't see you walking
Along with me, oh my dear.

When they follow me
They don't see the halo
Of you circling me around
My face and looks, oh my dear.

When they surround me
They don't feel the real
Vibrations of our intense
Desire in the air, oh my dear

When I talk to them
They can't hear my inner
Voice, soft and calm, that is
Of love, is tuned for you, my dear

When I take my breath
They don't identify that
You are close to me, than
My deeper pulses, oh my dear

When I am dissolved again
In the deep thinking mood
They don't know about the vast
Ocean of feelings in me, my dear.

Suresh Kumar EK

Time

There existed
No time for me
Before I met
You.

I was living
In a vacuum
Without getting
A space in
Your heart.

We met
And the time
Changed.
You filled
All the spaces
For me.

Then I wandered
Through the
Infinite interiors
With the wings of
Rainbows made by
Your magical fingers.

My time
Became unending
Passionate, infinite
Flew beyond horizons.

While we cross
The ocean of love
We lost the way
And soon separated
By violent waves of fate.

I couldn't find you
I was drowned deep
Drowned to the bottom

Of the ocean of feelings
And the Time stands still
Here without you dear.

Suresh Kumar EK

Transformation

Tunnels

Falling sharply

Rocks

Pierced and pierced

At the end of the water

Swirling

Electricity becomes power

Balance

Positive and negative

Then living water

To the green shores

Another river

Flowing

Bright sky

Bathing birds

Hi, hi

Suresh Kumar EK

Tribute To Diego Maradona

Tribute to thee dear Diego,
Tribute to your Godly game.
You were the captain of all,
Forward, midfielder, coach,
Hero, villain, king, and God.

All the eyes were focussed,
On your strong calf muscles,
Sprinting all over the ground.
You made the ball aggressive,
Made it violent like a storm,
Like an erupted volcano, you,
Made the change, world followed.

In the streets of Buenos Aires,
The boy was dejected by elites.
But you could prove it false,
By the meaning of number ten,
Topscorer and the best player.

The ball and your body showed,
Real magic of synchronisation.
The prey of cruel tackling,
Aim of man to man handling,
They had a plan only for you,
Brutally kicked, blocked and,
They enjoyed sadistic pleasure.

But you rose to the position of,
The great messiah of football,
The ball was to you a true lover,
Often you lifted it your chest,
Softly tickled around and kissed.

You formed the one man army, lead,

The beautiful array on the grass,
Balance, strength, speed, calculation,
The romantic touch of Gods own hand.

Suresh Kumar EK

Unbonding

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Suresh Kumar EK

Valentine Song

You are the only one
Whom do I sing a
Passionate valentine song.

After the fresh winter
It is spring here
Again blossoming
Rainbows are scattering
On every butterfly wing

For God's own reasons
You are there and
I am here, kept apart
I don't know why.

I wish I could fly
With you to the wonderland
To the valley of flowers
To the real world of ours

Romantic it seems
Realistic it was
Still, we are young
To love and care.

Suresh Kumar EK

Virus

Unexpectedly, dear
Some virus attacked
Our inner software
Of innocent love and
The system slowed down,
And hardware is frozen.
Be with me to resolve
By fixing the issues,
We were careless to see
The antivirus programme
Already installed in our
Heart, mind, body and soul.
But we couldn't function them
Properly, caused all the
Dysfunctions, and Delirium

Suresh Kumar EK

Walls

Even if the rivers and
Mountains are between us
We can be so near, loving
And caring for each other.
Don't put any limits dear
To any of your feelings
For it works all miracles
In the passing of our time.
Give me your hand, soft
My rose, and hold me tight
And wait patiently for years
To come and live, for the bliss.

Suresh Kumar EK

Waterdrop

Drop of water
On the lotus leaf
Rushing all around
The wind is blowing
On a wide green surface
Undeterred, indifferent
In a smooth, smooth skin
Without any addiction to it
With pure innocence
water droplet reflects
Thousands of sunbeams
Making an array of colours
The flower that blooms and laughs
Ignoring the beetles around
Here is the drop of purity
She knows everything, moving
As if nothing is known to her
In the middle of all affairs
Being the centre of attention
To the entire surroundings
Without any connection

Suresh Kumar EK

Wh Questions Of Love

Why should I?

When can I?

Whom shall I?

Where will we?

What maybe?

Give me an answer

Not to trouble me dear.?

Suresh Kumar EK

Who Is Responsible?

Why did you fail?
Why are you lazy?
Why don't you study?
Why did you drop out?
Why are you wandering?
Why do you behave crazy?
Why can't you dress properly?
Why are you skinny like a pencil?

Nobody asks such questions,
To any of our marginalized kids.
Nobody realises what they are,
Never say to them we are with you.

Hungry, insulted, pulled out, blinded,
Tired, unwanted, disapproved, disgusted,
Unnoticed, dejected, burned out, depressed,
They live with us, failed, everything denied.

Who made them in equals and partialised?
Who stamped them inefficient and paralysed?
Who changed their life pathetic and disabled?
Who is responsible for neglecting them, unused?
Who kicked them down and threw them into the mud?
Who can be accused of this inequality and denial?
Who is to be sentenced for this injustice, face a trial? `

Suresh Kumar EK

Who Is The Winner?

On the grounds of the differently-abled meet,
They were lined on the track, ready to start,
It was a festival, a special athletic meet,
For the physically challenged, in the state.

The item was the hundred meters race,
Judges hands signalled and up it rose,
All the kids suddenly started running,
With an infinite passion for winning.

One boy fell down halfway while running,
Suffering from pain, he started crying,
All the nine contestants on the ground,
Heard him crying loud, their dear friend.

They looked back and turned their head,
Ran back to him, together made him stand,
Cheered him up, motivating, they stood,
Lessened his pains and moved him ahead.

Soon they continued for the spirit of running,
Together, all the nine, hand in hand, smiling,
They all easily did cross the finishing line,
Everyone bonded and happily in a single line.

The complete stadium stood up, applauding,
Never they heard such an ovation, standing,
Everyone seated there felt pity for our men,
The mankind who trample their own fellowmen,

For winning, everywhere they are struggling,
Intelligent, cunning, selfish and overtaking,
For power, woman, wine, and wealth, silly dying,

Not they are seeing their dear friends, falling.

Everyone wants to be the fastest and the best,
Only to become the mere slave of their comfort,
But these challenged kids changed their thinking,
Together they won for all, made everyone smiling.

Suresh Kumar EK

Why

Don't ask me
To explain why
I am in love,
For you know the
Answer, confusing.
They gave me
Slates to write,
You gave me
A new language
To love.
They gave me
A ray,
You a rainbow.
They a flower
You, spring.

Suresh Kumar EK

Why I Write

What motivates me to
Write about the world
with a touch of feeling,
I am not s short message
The saga of human experience
Untold, not opened, wild
Untouched, not tasted, sweet.

I want to write
Write for the light
Of my violent soul.

Suresh Kumar EK

Why It Happens?

Is being born as a
Girl child, a guilt?
Which I have been
To suffer all alone.
Are girls not the
Creations of the same God?

Why parents make
Their girls confined
In their kitchens?

Why most of the girls
Are getting the majority of
Their rights always violated?

Why girls are not permitted
To explore the wonders of
The miracle world around and
Enjoy the endless blisses?

Why girls are not getting
The considerations of freedom
As boys get and enjoy in their
Schools, offices and circles?

Why do the parents create silly
Obstacles in the path of girls
Not to fulfil their dream wishes?

Don't they, the birds
Permit their little girls
To fly beyond the horizons?

Then why
Why it happens?

Suresh Kumar EK

Wonderlands

I didn't fall
Accidentally in love.
There was no option
But to keep drowning.
I am going down so deep
To my dear Alice
And her wonderlands

Suresh Kumar EK

Words

Words

Like stars

Twinkling,

Shining.

Words

Like butterflies,

Fluttering,

Flowing.

Words,

Flying,

Never comes

Inside my skies.

Words

Make me infatuated

Joys and rainbows

Slowly disappears

Suresh Kumar EK

You

You are omnipresent
You are omnipotent
You are my own guide
You are my guardian
You are my teacher
YOu are my neighbour
You are my motion
You are my passion
You are my lover
You are my destroyer
You are my guidance
You are my side
You are my shadow
You are my strength
You are my weakness
You are my threat
You are my courage
You are my opportunity
You are my God, Trinity
You are my Brahma
You are my Athma
You are me, only me
You are me, myself.

Suresh Kumar EK

You Are Sleeping

Even though you woke up and started moving,
You are actually not moving but sleeping,
After waking up every day in the morning,
Eyes are open, but you are inside, sleeping,
Thoughts and dreams are really shuffling,
Your internal lights are slowly dimming,
You are working, but you are dreaming,
You are walking, but you are sleeping,
You are not realising, who you are, in you,
You are not facing the reality about you,
Your mind is dumped with rubbish things,
How can it wake up you, for enlightening?

Suresh Kumar EK

You Can Win-Love

Nobody can teach you
How to love.
No books can brief you
What is love.
No need to prepare
To win a real love.
With the best character
You may not get love.
Handsome or beautiful
Doesn't make any change.

If you want to love,
Make the mind pure,
Make the mind blank,
Make the mind still,
Make the mind divine,
You can see it there,
Love, the twinkling star.

Remove all the greed,
Escape from jealousy,
Make your heart free,
Observe the mind calmly,
Then you know the truth,
The blissfulness of love.

Suresh Kumar EK