

Poetry Series

**Amit (Jimmie) Anand**  
**- poems -**

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## Amit (Jimmie) Anand(04-11-77)

Just trying my hand in writing poetry..a very strong medium to express ones innermost thoughts, according to me.

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# Body And Soul-The Prayer

Two faces,  
one, in the eyes of men  
other, in the eyes of lord  
body, embodies the world  
soul, embodies the God.  
Two roles,  
one, enacted to lose inhibitions  
other, enacted to win  
body, regales the act  
soul, repays the sin.  
Two entities,  
one, conquers morality  
other, conquers want  
body, will have to burn  
soul, will have to haunt.  
God Almighty!  
lead me to the sheltered nest,  
make peace  
with my soul,  
give it eternal rest!

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# Endless Love

Facets of Love

are built in deep exile

unto where

Love chants..

the sleeping subtle rhyme.

All that fades isn't bright

yet,

bright will always fade

but,

Love is bright all the time

perhaps why

it was made.

Love is sharing

but with whom?

Love is returned

when it's given

unto where..

it hustles soon.

Feelings of Love

are built

in vestal sense of emotion

unto where

Love haunts..

in general essence of devotion.

All that warms

isn't cold

yet,

cold will always warm

but,

Love is warm all the time

perhaps why

it was born.

Love is secure

but protects whom?

Love rescues

when it's rescued

unto where..

it escapes soon.

Delicate bond

that is Love  
is an  
endless, endless grace,  
that has kindered  
and, will continue  
upon lovers'  
loving embrace.  
Endlessly..  
endless Love.

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# Faceless No More

I see it!  
in your black eyes  
the hidden expression  
just like  
those blue skies  
the constant impression,  
of clouds black, shining  
same as  
the emotions binding you  
with an unfinished thought,  
the one you never told  
the one,  
you never sought.  
Yes, i see everything  
the thoughts you bore..  
you are, faceless no more.  
I read it!  
in your eye movements  
the sanctity of eyes  
just like  
those clear spots  
in distant sky,  
the silver lining  
those raindrops,  
waiting, seeking, shy  
yes, i can feel them  
the thoughts you bore..  
you are, faceless no more.

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# Have..

Have not been living  
unnoticed and ignored  
from infancy, to this age  
i lapsed,  
the times, i relaxed  
and idololized..  
to candid demands  
i fulfilled  
and denied.

Have a desire to please,  
yet, i do not cherish  
the realms of compromise,  
have a need to breathe,  
yet, i lack  
the thoughts to improvise.

Have felt  
the restless mind,  
that explores,  
what is discovered late,  
Have used and been abused,  
part of life, i believe,  
have done and, undone  
known and unknown realities, i relieve.

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# Jewels Of The Night

Merry O' Man, for the night comes again  
rest in peace..  
rest your arms and legs..  
rest your pain,  
dream your desires out,  
sleep your salvation's doubt  
but, do you see the vacuum upwards?  
yes, the barren vast coal tar  
on whom are perched diamonds,  
as pollens on a mystic flower?  
Those are, the source of insight  
These are, the Jewels of the Night.  
Merry O' Man, for the world has changed  
so have the destinies of mankind  
as bygone ages have seen  
the light..enlivening the blind,  
But, do you realise, that poetry is a child?  
Yes, the verse that a poet begets,  
The clay to mould..  
like expressions on a poetic page?  
Those are, the source of insight  
These are, the Jewels of the Night.

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# My World, A Lesson On Self Pity

My world  
is a small one  
where..  
i seek justice  
when..  
my soul  
sags in avidity  
then..  
i pray,  
i pity.  
My world  
is a simple chapter  
where..  
i read myself  
when..  
people misunderstand  
and..  
emotions insist  
then..  
i cry,  
i exist.  
My world  
is a silent one  
where..  
i'm most vulnerable  
when..  
nobody accepts  
my innocence  
and..  
my life  
then..  
i hate,  
I fight.  
My world  
is a shy one  
where..  
words don't come easily  
and..  
emotions don't say

then..  
i dream  
i rephrase.  
My World  
is a perfect one  
where..  
truth is fantasy  
and..  
people hardly mock  
then..  
i look,  
i talk.  
My world  
is a peculiar one  
where..  
everyday is a mystery  
and..  
each day is a gap  
when..  
nothing seems to heal  
then..  
i feel  
i fulfil.  
My World  
is a protected shell  
where..  
i stay alone  
when..  
things don't work out  
then..  
My World  
lets me in  
and..  
I Live  
I Win!

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# The Prodigy Of - Art In The Sea

Oh, the chasten carival of the brook  
clamours it's way down  
down, down, the caliph mountain trail  
as avid Plain, longs to behold  
the prodigal, bridal waif..  
The porcession is destined  
to see..  
the prodigy of - art in the sea.  
Oh, the belated sea recalls  
'the art is not only on blazon lands  
the sea too, thrives deep down  
down, down, the sublime sands'  
As the harmonic fiesta, the gaiety prevails  
the ecstasy, of divinity sails  
the sea, creats symphony-the high tide  
of valiant turmoils, that raven inside!  
Oh, the vestal sea takes in  
the epics of past, that once deem  
unbeknown..unknown lost monuments  
the titanics, of it's self esteem.  
The intrepid numerous spectators  
lurk silently, in colorful piety,  
to inhere radiant inspirits  
on, these gardens of diety.  
Never could one wonder  
the world below  
below, below, the sunken indigo  
now in a trance, i see  
the prodigy of - art in the sea.

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# Unity Is Beautiful- The Riot Of Colors

That, Golden sun  
with Orange lights, arun  
on the Purple slient dawn  
appears abscond  
on the Greenly lawn  
The paints meet each other often  
to create, idyll view, afull,  
Unity is beautiful!  
The Chrome adonis  
with a Creamy piuos mist  
on bright Yellow acanthus  
for that Rustic maiden  
who collects flowers abound  
to spray around, ah! what frangnance!  
of Pale purplish lavender  
The smooth melidious air  
where my brown earth meets our blue sky tender  
a sight so rare!  
Celebrating a gallant pull,  
Unity is beautiful!  
Rainbow, of a lilting tune  
from hot may till rainy june  
when drops fall  
making a peaceful shady glen  
reaching artists' hearts, there and then  
The sunsets brillant Orange glow  
and quiet muddy rivers flow  
When Pearly moonlight has a Milky grace  
all colors embrace, to form  
a Silver incandescent Blue  
till a Dusty but a Rosy hue  
colorful, bountiful, joyful  
Unity is beautiful!

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