

Poetry Series

Bharath konduru
- poems -

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Bharath konduru(21 9 1994)

poetry is my passion.

Alone-Part1

alone-part1

I float in the sky,
in the life of lie.

I am alone,
up to my life of unknown.

mother father are
feathers of the wing's.
which help's to swing,
in the life like a spring.

i dream every night
playing with father.
i dream every night
tasting food cooked by mother.

i float in the sky,
in the life of lie.
A can't gain them
in the dreaming sum.

Bharath konduru

Alone-Part2

My eyes ever
see light.
I don't know how
how it might.

My eyes ever see
friendly knight.
Who can take me
in the way of right.

I float in the sky,
in the life of lie.
I can't see light,
world closed my sight.

Bharath konduru

Alone-Part3

An apple fall
on my head.
brought knowledge
on to my head.

An apple fall
on my head.
made me to stick
to black board.

An apple fall
in my sight.
brought feather's
to fly like a kite.

An apple fall
in my sight.
brought me
a friendly knight.

I float in sky
in the life of lie.
A flower of white,
is glowed in the form of light.

Bharath konduru

Alone-Part4

then
the darkness is ceased,
when the lazy light is ceased.
light of bliss is raised,
when my brain is served.

though
i cannot measure the depth
of science birth.
but i can see the death
of my life of a length.

I came to know that
life is beautiful
it is up on us to make it colorful.

I came to know that
life is light
it is up on us to make it bright.

Bharath konduru

Alone-Part5

reading role
is not
the soul
of reaching goal.

creativity brings
me bliss
were nothing
is less.

but
studies had
fooled me
i became foolish
by believing every one around me

At last
i float in the sky
but not in the life of lie.
when my eye's are opened
the thread of slavery to the system is broken.

then
i fly like a spy
liberty is my sky.

Bharath konduru

An Orphan's Dream

I lose my parent's
i am an orphan now.
I mean, i don't know
mother and father's love.

In my life
from mine know age,
i am living
in the orphanage.

Orphan are
friend's of mine,
with whom
i am very fine.

like wise in my life

on a fine day
i have a dream,
in which my life
have a new theme.

I am playing with
mother and father.
About me, they are the people
who will bother.

All the
happy night's,
we used to have
pillow fight's.

Every day
they take me to play garden.
Every morning
i go to kinder-garden.

In the dream,

i have a sleep
when a bed time story is finished.
Suddenly when my eye's are opened
i see my dream is vanished.

Then i remember that,

i lose my parent's
i am an orphan now.
In a dream i have
mother and father's love.

Bharath konduru

Chocolate Kid

I came to this world
dreaming happiness all around
hoping world
is in prim bound.

I came to this world.

I dream people
holding hands.
Dancing, singing,
smiling kids.

I dreamed

A mothers warmth
destroy child's pain.
Father's love
ended his nature of disdain.

Slowly i opened my eye's
and i see i am kid.
In times wave

My small hands are tied
To chain.
I should work
in chocolate mine.

Everyday

kids of my age
go for education.
I am going
For chocolate excavation.

Working in
Chocolate mines,
caused me a decease
unknown to science.

My owner
retired me out.
My parents deficient me,
i became lonely scout.

I felt
my heart bust.
I sat near
road side dust.

I see many kids
playing on the ground.
Because of my decease
i have no friendly bond.

Their were thousands of
people around me on road.
Their is no one to bother
about me and aboard.

Limitless hunger
assail on me.
With in depth
poverty ripped me.

My eye's feel gloomy
i lost my sight.
My body feel cold,
it lost heat.

I screamed for help,
I cried for food.
No one cared
or gave me hood.

I came to this world
hoping happiness all around me.
Now i wish, please
some one kill me.

Bharath konduru

Endless Tolerance

Long long ago on a day
Portuguese have an eye on a southeast bay.

People life's are ruined,
houses are burnt.
Wealth is in Portuguese hand,
making India as empty land.

Long long ago their is a hand
Dutch people have it on a land.
The hand took silver and gold
making Indian kings totally bold.

To their country
hand transport's many resources
giving Indians many force's.

long long ago their is a leg.
Britishers have it on Indians neck.
It crushed many heart's
dividing India in to many part's.

Though many others bitten,
though many boundaries are seen
still India stands as one
having single tone.

They divided India as their part
but no one can divide people's heart.
They theft Indians wealth
but Indian's have tolerating strength.

Bharath konduru

Eternal Love

Your a princess
Of fabulous lagoon.
Don't feel Lonely, oh! goddess
I will be their for you soon.

For me

Emptiness is filled
It proclaimed all in here.
Why voice echoed
from all space near.

From you
i am far away.
To reach you,
i have to figure a way

In this desert
I lost my self.
Without any apatite
I survive for you, my self.

Oh! I see the scavenger
Viscus full of hunger.
Peeping at me, my love
i am ready to fight it now.

I fight and preclude
i want our ambience secured.
I deat,
our prox vindicate.

In fight.

My blood flows
through plain onshore.
My life i may loss,
for love i offer.

Dear love.

Please do not fear,
clear your conjecture.
From innate
through your gist.

Recall, all our demotic
humped things.
Your at far distance,
for me your my heart intense.

Though we never met.

Recall all unphysical
dance we had in heart.
Sleepless and dramatical,
as we belong to common trait.

You like the thunder,
lighting over the ocean's.
Hope it helps to fight scavenger,
in this time of despise.

This foe,
Is non other than time,
fogged in milliue.

We love each other.

With acceptance
we overcome distance.
Between us love,
i want you to kiss me now.

Oh! my love.

My vain is empty,
from my blood.
My brain is guilty
this fight i couldn't pull ahead.

I will never leave
you alone
In this world of device
and danger prone.

Please

Love someone else
who is better than me.
I know for you i am false,
who you can no more see.

Your persona
will give me peace.
Your aroma
make time cease.

You be happy,
worever in bright
You be blessed
for ever riant.

Dear scavenger,
your viscus full of hunger.
You can have my flesh,
make your stomach awash.

Bharath konduru

My Fish

It's my fish,
i don't want to squish.
It's my pet,
I won't hurt.

It's a life,
beautifully rife.
Over in the ocean,
it was born.

It's a beautiful swimmer,
a curious day dreamer.

It's swim
make kids smile whim.
It's swim,
float in water like scrim.

Though i love it,
the most beautiful pet.

Time,
a beautiful rhyme.
Makes my fish
a delicious dish.

Though

It's my fish,
someone will squish.
Its my lovely pet,
someone will hurt.

Bharath konduru

My Heart

where were you my heart,
when i was in the
deep hole of sin.
where were you my heart,
when my neighbor's are
all in the dark bin.

where were you my heart,
when i taste the blood
of the nature.
where were you my heart,
when i became a creepy
creature.

where were you my heart,
where were you.

where were you my heart,
when my hand had a
nuclear sword.
where were you my heart,
when it hurt badly
my motherland's mud.

where were you my heart,
when my people died
in war.
where were you my heart,
when many children's are
dead, became star.

oh, my heart.
oh, my heart.

i want to cry,
please let me try.

Bharath konduru

Name Less Love

You are
my only mirror trope.
I found in this
disdain world of cope.

Though

We never met
each other.
In the fog of space time,
we interact with each other.

We have lives
of common trait.
Our meeting, i wonder
about sensation it create.

I may expire
without sensing your persona.
You may die
without an espial of my aroma.

I won't forget you,
i would love to share.
Please don't forget me,
Hope you like my flair.

Bharath konduru

Scream Of The Forest

i wake up every morning
listening songs of bird.
I feel good smelling
forest mud.

i see

rabbits are
hopping around,
seem's happy
on the green ground.

birds fly away into
green rich forest,
in search for food
to feed their nest.

deer's are jumping
toward's the lake.
water falling
from the mountains peak.

butter fly came out
from it's cocoon,
to see the beauty
of flower's blown.

in the noon

elephant's are
near the lake.
monkey's race
toward's mountain's peak.

diamond's of water
shining on the leaves.
their is an ever green
light in the animal live's.

slowly

forest, by the white fog
is been in bush.
predator's came out
for the animal's flesh.

moon is shining
in the owl's eye,
king searches for food
just like a spy.

insect tunes
and animal's sound,
make's me to hear
the nature's song.

i started dreaming
in the peaceful night,
when the predator's are
involved in fight.

i hear roar of the lion
resounding the jungle.
i hear the scream of
animal's in that jungle.

nature and forest
are beautifully bond.
forest don't know
they are going to be boomed.

next day

the dull sun
waked me up.
forest is silent
like an empty cup.

i cannot

hear the song

of bird's,
i can hear the
screaming of trees.

i cannot

smell the
forest mud.
i can smell the ash
come firing tree's.

green mountain
fell down.
human's are searching
for granate crown.

they are rousing
around like vampire's,
in thirst of sucking
beauty of forest's.

they caged animal's
to the zoo.
yes! they are human's
so that, they do.

they left
no hope of rebore,
heaven on the earth
is no more.

suddenly

their is a
hope make,
come with
sound of crack.

from the
egg of bird.
light of hope come
stepping bird in forest mud.

slowly it
begun to fly,
into the endless
liberal sky.

but their
come the eagle eye.
in the from
of human pie.

gun is aimed
to the target,
poor bird don't know
what it might.

their come the bullet,
destroyer of the hope.
to fight against is,
with forest their is no troop.

song of last bird
dissolved in the atmosphere.
oh! my god, the nature's song
i cannot hear.

bird wing's rained
like petals of dark flower,
their is no one to help
forest to remove the sad cover.

this is not the end,
but beginning of the protest.
for sure, humans are
going to pay the cost.

this is not the end
for the forest protectivity.
but human's are
at the edge of humanity.

their will be a day

when human's will
realize the value of forest.

there will be a day
world's mostly civilized
will celebrate the jungle fest.

Bharath konduru

The Eagle

Oh! See the eagle
in the clear sky.
Flying up above
very high.

No one can see
its expression.
It is too high
to catch its depression.

With wings of fire
and thought vindicate.
Eyes full of tears
and heart infuriate.

Abruptly

Dark clouds intrude
into realm of sky.
Water drop which are crude
fall on the land's dry.

Malignant rain water drops,
Vaccinated by his tear drops.

Little kids on the ground
smiled and dance.
Adults love bond
revealed and romance.

Little trees flourished,
green grass glorified.

Colorful rain arc,
In the eagle's eye excogitate.
Seeing it ablated his ache,
tear drop is attenuated.

Happiness for eagle.

But, In time.

He has to see
arc to faint.
His happiness flee
from his heart impudent.

A short span of bliss,
slipped away from his face.

His wings never rest,
in search of his own nest.

From land below the sky.
A boy, while eagle fly.

Oh! see the eagle
in the clear sky.
Flying up above
Very high.

Bharath konduru

You In Me

I feel, so full
when you are my side.
I feel so dull,
when from me, you hide.

I feel so hard,
when you don't hear me.
I feel every word,
when you talk to me.

I have you
in my soul
cant you even
take me in your bowl.

I have you
in my heart
cant you give me please
in your cart

Bharath konduru