

Poetry Series

Dr. Sakti P. Chakravorty
- poems -

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Dr. Sakti P. Chakravorty()

[-] Ves – Emulateated

[-] ves – Emulateated
esspeecee...21.09.05.

Every down slope of life
Stored in
Inner retrieval recess
For reminiscence,
regurgitation.

Every onslaughts of life
Inscribed deeply on nerves
For torture tingle.

Every sorrows of life
Stored in life-pitcher
For synchronizing
In-built symphony.

Every hush of life
Implanted on face
For brightening
Bruise blushes.

Odds turned into
Luxury.

Anguishes into
Nictitating nostalgia.

Punishments into
Verdict of victory.

Violence into
Vesuvian velour.

Every [-] ves
I adore you,
Emulate you,
Pity you,
Condon you.

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'amnesia' (1)

'AMNESIA' [1]....

esspeecee

Amnesia...

the morphia
for pain
and pleasure.

Amnesia...

Where sorrows -
surrender,
ecstasies
quiver.

Amnesia...

acid to
alkaline memory,
alkaline to
acidic hostility.

Neutralization + Zeroing,
Multiplied by ad infinitum.

Chemistry of

Amnesia, cleaves -

bonds of memory
molecules,
dynamics of domination.

Accelerates motion of memory -
to zero momentum.

AMNESIA: -

the panacea,
the pension
to tension,
and
all reasons.

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'amnesia' [2]....

'AMNESIA' [2]....

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Memory: -

You're -

- # grey,
- # greasy,
- # labile,
- # lithe,
- # volatile.

You're -

- # Sulky,
- # Make soul -
bulky.
- # So cruel -
why rob fuel?

Want to be -

oblivious of you.

Leave me-alone,

Better,

You go:

To bottom of pacific

Or,

In the center of

Black Hole.

Me, swim in void tunnel of -

Space-Ocean of Amnesia for: -

Formlessness, Fromless-ness,

Experiencing—total cipher,

no sorrow, no joy, no pain,

no euphoria, utopia,

no bondage no salvation.

O' Memory -

Go into coma,

Deep coma.

Never 'come-alive' in me

I salute you: -
Au revoir!

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'amnesia' [3].

'AMNESIA' [3].

esspeecee

Memory:

Volleys of 'fire-ball-services',
Poor return,
Brave walkover,
Memory is dominant
in melancholic scenario. #

Amnesia:

Dark tunnel,
labyrinth,
zed black darkness,
'Photon - particled - services',
Sucked - up / blotted out,
Zero return,
Cowardice walkover,
Amnesia dominates
in void scenario. #

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'amnesia' [4].

'AMNESIA' [4]. ...

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Memory...

no past,
no future,

Only....

Present –
extended,
continuous,
infinite,
but amnesic.

Past...
fallen grey foliage,
fossilises,
un-entombable.

Future...
non existent,
nihilistic,
dumb,
dissolved.

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'live Together Wtth Ache'

'LIVE TOGETHER WTTH ACHE'

esspeecee 18.03.05.

O,
Hey ache
You're:
Colorful,
Vibrant,
Friendly
Very much indeed! [1]

Like virus
Non-living.
Enliven in
Living milieu
Of pulsating life. [2]

In various
Modalities,
Configurations,
Textures,
Tastes
You reveal. [3]

Your love,
Lingering-ness'
For livings are
Unfathomable, unstoppable. [4]

In me
You enjoy:
Your stay
Temporary
Or, permanent.
With –
Embodiment of
Ego-less- ness.
Reach us
Uncalled-for,

Unforced-for. [5]

You
Filter out
Futile, temporal
Joys and delights
Of life
And living. [6]

Blunt we're
To understand
The very
Gamut of
The orchestration
Of your
Cosmetically colored
Pluri-potency. [7]

You enjoy
To lull
Every brighter
Merrier mementoes of
'Goes',
'Goals' of
Meaningful living. [8]

To be one
With thy
Ecstatic dance
Brew in me
Your
The unique
One and alone
Secondlessness. [9]

To me
Delight is
Dull and docile
But you're
Hostile, crispy
Make me tipsy. [10]

Leave me not
O Dear,
Stay in my bosom
As adored
Sparkling memories of
My unblemished love
To my fiancé's
Jilted love! [11]

I emulate, en-garland
You, with
Flowers of
Boundless patience,
Color you with
Tinted tolerance,
Elate you with
Euphony
And sodden you with
Mellowed, somber
Savoir of
Sultry tears. [12]

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'noun / Verb'

'NOUN / VERB'

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Lip quivers,
Heart flutters,
Tongue mutters,
Quad of letters: -
 'LOVE'.

Use as a noun
Get a gem-studded crown,
Use as a verb,
To serve the: -
 'LOVE'.

Let our tongue
In chorus utter: -
 'LOVE'

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'pluripotent- Me'

'PLURIPOTENT- ME'

...esspeecee

 Me, a 'life',
 Want to be 'live',
 Am, 'live',
 Want more 'life'.

.....
 Me, an 'action',
 Want more 'activity',
 Am, in 'activity',
 Want more 'action'.

 □.....
 Me, shun 'lie',
 Want to live in 'zero-lie',
 Me, with 'zero-lie',
 Want to loathe 'every-lie'.

 □.....
 Me, a 'truth',
 Want more 'truthfulness',
 Am, in 'truth',
 Want the 'Absolute-Truth'.

 □.....
 Me, in 'peace',
 Want only 'Bliss',
 Am, in 'Bliss',
 Want to share 'inebriation' of 'Bliss'.

 □.....
 Me, in 'tranquility',
 Want to be 'calmly-active',
 Am, 'actively-calm',
 Want to dive deep into 'tranquility'.

 □.....
 Me, 'still' like Mt. Everest,
 Want 'nimbleness' of fountain,
 Am, 'nimble',
 Want to share 'subtle-motion' in stillness.

 □.....
 Me, a 'hypochondriac',

I want to enjoy 'euphoria',
 I am, in 'euphoria',
 I want to host 'hypnosis' of hypochondriasis.
 I.....
 I am, an 'eventuality',
 I want to experience 'every-event',
 I am, experienced in 'every-event',
 I want to know 'ultimate-eventuality'.
 I.....
 I am, a dead with 'coldness',
 I want to hug the 'warmth-of-life',
 I have embraced 'warmth-of-life',
 I to deliver 'coldness' of death.
 I.....
 I am, a big 'Zero',
 I want to be dissolved in 'Absolute-Zero',
 I am, dissolved in 'Absolute-Zero',
 I want to siphon out the joy in 'zeroing'.

 I am, a 'volatile',
 I want to 'crystallize',
 I am, 'crystallized',
 I want to be 'void' by volatility
 I.....
 I am, optimally 'optimistic',
 I want to experience perfect 'pessimism',
 I am, live with perfect 'pessimism',
 I want to voice 'futility-of-optimism'.
 I.....
 I am, a fraction of 'Thou',
 I want to be full of 'Thou',
 I am, full of 'Thou',
 I want to spread 'many-fraction-of-Thou'.

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'poet's – Pangs'

'POET'S – PANGS'

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Phonic diarrhea

With conceptual constipation

Pithead feeling

Paresthetic vision Poetry.

Icteric video

Cacophonous audio

Meshed abstraction

Cobwebbed imagination Poetry.

Puzzling imagery

Rob's calorie – noesis

to understand

decode Poetry.

Miscarriage:

From poet's

pregnant heart

A premature deformed

baby poetry

ICU Rx fails to

make viable.

Regret of the poet,

Want not any more

To be fertile

To womb poetry in heart.

For refuge

Goes into hibernation

To become:

A living fossilThe Poet. #

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'romance Point' [1]

'ROMANCE POINT' [1]
esspeecee ... [06.10.08.]

Questing the fragrance
Of dews,
On the sod
Where you left
Foot print.

Blind I'm
To view,
But will
Find that fragrance
Thro' my
Acute sense.

But –
Alas!
You've lastly
Effaced
To take back
With you.

Oh spry
Dear,
Thanks for
Left fragrance
Of sod.

Happy I'm
That grass carpet
And nascent leaf blades
Whispering-
'tis is your
'Romance Point'.

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'the Pain'

Pre text: - 'PAIN - ALMANAC'

Pain and pleasure are but pluri-potent modalities in existential and phenomenal world. To denounce them is difficult but not impossible. Sharp psyche, penetrating ponderings reveals the paradox. To reach the paradox one must use the lexicon, dictionary of finest and pure thoughts and self analysis.

'THE PAIN'

esspeecee ...03.12.04.

The punishment
Of prizes are -
Pluri-potent,
Kaleidoscopic
Pains. [1]

When life
Deceives -
Every thing
Pain polishes
Blues. [2]

Glitters of
Life dim out
When,
Pain perfuses
More 'dark-light'. [3]

All refuses
When sealed
Pain opens
The floodgate of
Sufferings. [4]

Life when
Churned by

Realities of odds
Pain profiles you. [5]

Pains are
Very friendly,
Leaves room
For nascent pain. [6]

Jealousy never
Jeopardize pain
As
Pain hasn't any
Rivalry. [7]

Pain smiles away
Every miseries,
Worries
Of despair. [8]

Pain is the
Panacea for
Aches of bumps
and booms. [9]

To get away of
Pain,
Welcome the
Painful pain. [10]

Safety valve
Of suffocation
In gay chamber
Is pain. [11]

To tickle the
Savoir of life.
Accept incoming
Pinch of pain. [12]

Jolts and jilts
Spread tentacles
When,

Pain percolates
Perfection. [13]

Occult objects are
Subjectivised
Thro' radiance of
Perfect pain. [14]

Egoic gay
Dwindles to
Egoless ambience
Of pain. [15]

Pleasures are
Cacophonic
While
Pains are
Euphonic. [16]

Pain is
The dope test
Of fidelity of
Perfection. [17]

Pleasures become
Magnanimous by
By the scale of
Pain threshold. [18]

Perfect love
Survives in the
Milieu of
Acid test of
Pain. [19]

Post text -
Sing in chorus -
O perishable pleasure
Make room for
Un-put-down-able,
Inevitable
Pain alone

and only. [20]

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'vestige'

'VESTIGE'

esspeecee ...12.6.04.

I'm down,
Not out.

I'm out,
Not ousted.

I'm ousted,
Not destroyed.

I'm destroyed,
Not extincted.

I'm extincted,
But with
A vestige
Consciousness of
Immortality of
My in-built
SOUL.

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"liberty"

"LIBERTY"

esspeecee ... 03

With the tune

You'll free all your shackles

Stand under the fountain of 'Light'

To wash of all dirts

To be immaculately 'Bright'.

Ward off all your blues

By the flood of 'Delight'

Experience Liberty

Devoid of mental poverty

Free from all ties,

All bondages.

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Alchemy Of Loving

Ye Dimplii

Valentines Day: Mows out

Weeds of mind; Sows: The seed of
Unblemished Love.

I IN INN JOYS:

All flowers smile at Dimplii

All stars tinkle at Dimplii

All rain drops sodden Dimplii

All breeze browse riches in Dimplii

And me Maddy stay at wee corner

Unplug flood gate of delectation

Watch out every 'dimple dance'

Of dimpled face of Dimplii.

Maddy comfortably strolls ...

'Tis the alchemy of loving many ...

Darling Dimpliis.

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Alluring Dimple

ALLURING DIMPLE

esspeecee ... 19.11.08.

Hued rainbow
Star studded smile
With lyrical dimple
Imbuing like fountain
Alluring me
O Dimpllii.

If go for sojourn
Halts the ripples
Of my psychic ocean
O you
Dimpllii

On dimple
A light dab
Or a gentle tap will
Blush you up to
Open my-
Food gate of
Delight
O Dimpllii.

Better,
In my 'twilight age'
From distance
Gusto:
The smile,
Of 'rising-sun-age'
Splendorous play
Of colors-
And
In Kaleidoscopic glitter
En-color my bosom

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Amnesia - 5

AMNESIA - 5

esspeecee ... 09.09.09

I drink
Pot-full of Amnesia
To ward off
Every Intelligentsia,
Bring alive murderous
In-built Militia,
Dive into:
Essential Insomnia
With dancing Dementia.

Churn: Crippling
Cerebral Osteomalacia,
Hibernate in Asphyxia,
Welcome Euthanasia
'Tis my
Coveted Ambrosia!

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Amnesia - 6

AMNESIA - 6

esspeecee...22.09.09.

Natural Amnesia
Yields and builds
Huh Hush Sigh
By hoi polloi.

Clothed Amnesia
The drapet
Happy in being
Pseudo oblivious
Keeps in-built feeling
Sailing rowing rafting
Joyriding with
Not river in boat
But boat on river

Cloaking feeling
Zapping showing
Out side smearing
Attire of Amnesia.

With the feeling
Not in the feeling.

With the happening
Not in the happening.

With the grief
Not in the grief.

It is
The thumb rule
Golden rule
Trusted rule
Bottom line rule
To
Plunge in allness

Of Universe
With eternal Bliss.

Glory unto:
Cultured Amnesia
Nurtured Amnesia
Pampered Amnesia
Purported Amnesia
Engineered Amnesia
Self imposed Amnesia [SiA].

Tie, fly-high
With SiAmnesia! !

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Anti Climax

ANTI CLIMAX
esspeecee ...1996.

Is emancipation
A volatile option
Neo modernist?

Is renunciation
A phonation
Of consumerist?

Is surrender
A cloaked walk over
Of pseudo brave?

Is prayer
A time killer
To idle?

Is compassion
An obsession
Of neurotic?

Is religion
A frozen emotion
To eclectic?

Is purity
A non reality
To so called realistic?

Against the
In vogue current
Anti Climax ferments.

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Assylum In Abyss

ASSYLUM IN ABYSS

esspeecee ... 05.10.07.

I hear mellow of
The flute of
Of embryonic dawn
When ascent thro'
Twirl stare case of slumber.

I stroll down
The horizon
I hear subtle murmur
Of graceful grass blades.

I view the
Glowing glory
Of mid day summer
Of Sun God.

I look stoically
At inviting meadows
Dancing butterfly
Captivate me.

I stare, share
At fathomless sky
View: Evening
Stars titter.

Paradox:
In repose at night
Hear woes
From numberless lips
Of hapless destitutes.

I interiorize,
Consciously hibernate
Get struck-awed, flowing
Burning lava down spine.

Next morning
I bleed my heart
Lay me
On the lap of
Mother Earth
'tis asylum in abyss.

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'Asylum In Infinite Isolaton'

'ASYLUM IN INFINITE ISOLATON'

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Tired,
Exhausted,
Plethora of:
- ado, din, bustle –
- every where. #

Human `mine`,
Explodes everywhere,
Tears, disables, cripple –
My solitude. #

Confine in
Undiscovered isle
Make rapport with
- weaves,
- ripples,
- surfs.
Hear – their melody
- subtle,
- occult,
- yet eloquent. #

Or,
Undress mantel of mind
- to embrace `solitude`
- in altar of infinite `I`
- within my finite `me`.
Build cocoon,
- safely get lost
- within it. #

Or,
Dive to get dissolved
In the ocean of solitude,
To be one
With her. #

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Baby-Kiss

BABY-KISS

esspeecee ...13.06.09.

On the platform
The gypsy girl
With fleeting dimple
By the bolus of betel roll
On sun tan rotund cheek.

Tortoise nose
Glinting nose pin
Unkempt naive
Burnished dusky hair.

With effortless smile
Talking in flick, click
Bring wavy ballets
On her youthful bosoms
Indulgencing viewing.

Eyes; Enticing
For...?

Splash of smile
Play of minstrel,
Ripples the heart
In romantic tryst
For me and her
Live-Together man.

No embarrassment
In gushing mercurial flirt
So innate, nescient like
Cosmetic butterfly.

Every flirt with
Her 'Live-Together'
Culminates in

Dispersible smile
My eye balls halt
Like lock rock.

Suddenly, brought lips
Tight and closer
Jetting out juice
Of betel roll
Coloring lips
With reds of
Nascent dawn
Sensuous fiesta.

Thick, bold hued lips
A captivating call
To deliver
A: 'Baby Kiss'.
To...?

On imagery frame
In sky 'Baby-Kiss'
In the vast horizon
Her geographic lip mark
I'm emblazoning
My:
Womb-to-tomb
Riches.

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Ballet Of Lips

BALLET OF LIPS

esspeecee [21.03.09.]

Your lips...
Wanting. What?
To say
Rose buds...
Oh dear
Bloom for us.

Your lips
Saying go not
In stealth
O Rose buds
We're for your
Blooming blush.

Your lips
Waiting to
Murmur the
Subtle melody
Of just bloomed
O you
Rose bud.

When lips make
Ballet movements
Singing in chorus
With melody of
Music of fragrance
O you
Rose bud.

Let me stand
Like a trunkless rock
On me the rose tree
And your subtle
Foot prints
I'll embosom

O you - Rose bud
Oh you - Of yours.

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Break N' Make

BREAK N' MAKE

esspeecee ...28.06.09.

Know to break
Remake a make.

Bonding not to make
Be in affair with break.

Breaking is melodious
As billows are
Tiny broken mercury balls
Glittery, dance and bounce.

Making is humdrum
A clichéd pursuit of
An obsessive fat husband
Of multiparous woman.

Braking has a meter
Like effortless rhyming
Fiancées' poetic bracing
Not for lettered uncivilized.

Breaking is not
Unplanned whimsical
Unwanted pregnancy;
Just union of stupid flesh
By lettered civilized.

Sculpt thro' breaking own mind
With creative flair
Why keep the old, stale make?
Seek joy in every break.

Thro' braking
All civilization saw
Dawn and are hallowed,
Gives hope for jilted

Lovers to start anew.

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Cactus

CACTUS

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Plethora of xerosis,

Bonanza of aridity

Zillion efforts for:

- surviving,
- beautifying,
- succulency. ...Cactus.

The fighter,

The gladiator,

The pigmy David

Against giant Goliath.

For greens:

Sign of

Unending youthfulness. ... Cactus.

Spinous corpus

To remain tender

To prevent-

Every onslaught, threat

Of extinction. ... Cactus.

Teach: pulsation,

-vibration of life,

- in ex nihilo. ...O' Cactus.

In deserted

Droughtful bosom thrives:

- metallic modernity,
- zero-soft civilization,
- non-pulsatile heart,
- packed with ifs and buts.

O' Cactus –

Irrigate succulency

In quiescent heart.

Hug de novo
The hurt heart,
For chorus on
Victory of life,
Pour flood of delight
In livings
And living fossils. ... Cactus my love!

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Clara An Era

CLARA AN ERA

esspeecee ...15.09.95.

Clara: I'm Clara
I'm an era.

Clara: I'm a symbol
Total of the whole.

Clara: I'm down-to-earth
Delve into purpose of birth.

Clara: I'm firm in surfaced mind
Hide floral softness behind.

Clara: Reality when makes me tired
Hysterically hibernate in orchard.

Clara: I'm ice burg
Melt at my own urge.

Clara: I wet my eyes for leper
Also share my supper.

Clara: I like poetry
Discover my solace under it's tree.

Clara: I experience voidness
Get imbued in melody's softness.

Clara: I'm many more
Unearth not my subtle core.

Clara: I'm Clara
An endless era.

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Cocconing In

COCCONING IN
esspeecee 05.12.08.

Fought the battle to
Defeat the defeat
Alas!
'Wining-the-defeat'
Disdained to pride in.

I argued on
Whys, whats, hows,
Alas again!
Whys steer me no where,
Whats redirect me to more whats,
Hows indulge me
inner hows!

Conceptual slenderness
Incapacitating, languoring,
Vital quests:
Who this self is?
What of this self?
Hows to surrender how?

Looking for alms
Is there any one?
Perhaps not!
Me:
Alone and only
Strangling every ethos
To en-bosom
Every pathos.

No regret
Better dive into
Bottom of amnesia
In cozy cocoon of
Own 'Self'.

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Comfort Zone

COMFORT ZONE

esspeecee...16.09.95.

The stinging tentacles
Of anxiety
Gives comfort of
My fiancé's embrace.

The ocean deep
Depression brings near
My fiancé's
Somber face.

The un-lullable
Anguish of
Her long absence
My sousing duo.

Absence is the
Greatest presence
Alluring. Wow!

West wild wind
Imbued her blond hair's
Infatuating fragrance
Discover; I and savor.

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Dawn Will Come

DAWN WILL COME

esspeecee ...09.09.095.

I'm swimming in darkness
Skyfull of darkness,
Roomful of darkness
Eyeful of darkness.

Visibility is possible
Through lights of hope
 of heart.

To reach destination
How far knows who?

I'm tired,
By futile o'er use
Battery of hope exhausted.

Surrendering relentlessly
To darkness.

In warm wedging
I'll park hope:
With singing bulbul
Flying;
Aqua blues
Reflecting o'er
Dancing billowed algae
On vast serene ocean
Dawn will come.

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Dear My Soul

Dear My Soul,

Thanks for beautiful 'tag towering'...

My heart is flowering...

Zillion love n' emotions...

For your emotive vision...

My bosom is just a labyrinth...

Tags are spilling up...

So my joys too...

Reach me to Google

and discover

You in flood gate of

Delight in poetry.

~ A Poet

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Death Redefined

DEATH REDEFINED

esspeecee ...02.10.04.

I love life
To adore death,
I buy life
To earn death.

I burn life
To illuminate death,
I spend life
To glut death.

I lend 'life-warmth'
Thro' cremation,
I enliven life
Thro' termination.

Why?
Verily life is –
Nonexistent, accident,
Dream, nightmare,
Event: Crash landing.

Death is reality show
Phenomenon, wakefulness,
Courageous, eventuality
Event: Safe landing.

Life is
A labyrinth: Like blind lane
Omnibus: One-Way-Trafficking.

Life: Unguided missile,
Death: Guided missile.

Death is:
Open avenue, esplanade
No traffic rule,

No 'no-entry-board'
All are welcomed
No red eyed law of modernity.

Death: Kingdom of –
All fulfillments. Joys,
Frank optimisms,
Unalloyed grief,
Unblemished despair.

Ye, Death I embrace your
Magnanimous, majestic splendor.

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Dimpllii

DIMPLLI

esspeecee.05.11.08.

[1] My

Midnight monsoon shower

Come: Stealthily,

Dimpllii, I'll view

Trickling rain drops

On doused face

The delight point

Your dimple.

[2] My

Bohemian windy storm

Come: Boldly,

Dimpllii, I'll fall upon

Thro' your unruly hairs

Shyly peeping

The delight point

Your dimple.

[3] My

Flicker thunder light

Come: Majestically

Dimpllii, I'll captive

Fleeting silhouette

The delight point

Your dimple.

[4] My

Universal euphony

Vocalize: Melody

Dimpllii, I'll hear

'Audiophonic-Smile'

The delight point

Your dimple.

[5] From slumberous dream

Dimpllii: Wake me not

From fluffy warm togetherness
The delight point
Your Dimple.

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Discover Doused Delight

DISCOVER DOUSED DELIGHT
esspeecee ...19.06.09.

Past like a 'just' to me...
Like handful of melancholic ashes
May be a thrown vial of fragrance
A torture tingle, stifled constellation.

Present is 'must' to me...
Lay life on bed of present
Clutch all the sweetnesses
A handful gold dust
And savor by heart.

Future is a volatile rapture
 or rupture...
Unknownly scattered tricks
Wrestling with shadowy self
I like not fuss over
 future...

Plz Google oneself
Discover doused delight
In present.

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Doorstep Of Eternity

DOORSTEP OF ETERNITY
esspeecee ...23.06.09.

In the dense darkness of
Rapturous silent longish night
We two are sailors
In front lying
Vast stilled oblivious ocean.

We sing songs duo
Make them ambulant
Tunes get coalesced with
Limitless distance dark sky.

It's an endless sailing
 And singing
Crossing all boundaries
Come never to end
Tunes times go in lucid limbo
In the summitless universe.

We two are the sailors singing
Songs of splendid sailing
Till we reach doorstep of
Luminous ecstatic eternity
 Our ultimate destination.

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'Dying And Living-Cost Free'

DYING AND LIVING-COST FREE

esspeecee 20/08/03.

Consumerism!
Globalization! !
World and woods of
Competition? !

To-
Attain,
Attune:
Euphoria?
Utopia? !

To -
Eurekaize
Peace? !
Bliss? !

Greeds-
Soar,
Yap
More and
More.

Mod ads
Provokating,
Perplexing,
Bewildering.

No rest...!
No place
To rest!

Rat race
To face-
'No-Free-Lunch'
And

'Paid-Lunch'.

Mental

Bulimia.

Fast forward

Wheeling of

Gluttering - every thing.

Surge of

Adrenaline,

Anxiety.

Hiking

Blood Sugar,

Blood Pressure etc.

To usher

Insomnia

On and for

\$, Yen Sterling and

Rupee cot.

Late night nap

Anginas of chest cap.

Panting,

Sweating

Freezing.

Emits

Last breath

[Cost Free!]

Mental dieting

To trim -

Desiring,

For fostering

Cost-Free

Living.

Yes!

Free Lunch-

THE PEACE

Gift of God,
Coveted crunch
To munch!

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End N' Beginning

END N' BEGINNING

esspeecee ...15.06.09.

End is

End,

As we're brought

Will be send.

Beginning culminates

In ending

End begins cycle

Of beginning.

End is dear

Why

O you fear?

Ye,

Factually

No end,

No beginning

`tis only mind

Boggling! !

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Exile In Majestic Silence

EXILE IN MAJESTIC SILENCE

esspeecee

Exile in silence,
Majestic silence
Silence, but not to:
 blunt senses.

To sharpen...
 be more eloquent...
 be greater creative...
 inside the within,
 and within....

[Silence is golden] #

'No-Entry' board:
 to din and bustle,
 to topsy turvy,
One way traffic,
Bubbles of subconscious,
For synthesis / creation.
[Silence is golden] #

In silence,
I discover:
 my dichotomous me:
 material me,
 subtle me,
 soul,
 mind.

Enjoy - emancipation,
Identity / Reality
Total nihilism,
Void ness in pan-existence
[Yes! Silences is golden] #

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Exit Point

EXIT POINT

esspeecee ... 19.05.09.

Fistful of azured sky
Scoopful of silvery cloud
Palmful of pearly raindrop
Eyeful of vapor
Breastful of fizzled sigh
Tongueful of subtle word
I'm giving to you.

Else what reaming
I've discovered. The
Dispersible nostalgia
That ...
I'm your foster fiancée.

Forget what I
Gave you
Be happy what I've
Not given you.

Life I can't give
But pure griefs
Pure joys
I've given you.

Not to share
But to stay
In your heart
As indelible dot.

To be wombed
By you after
Exit point
I'll slip into
Finally when.

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Expressionless Expression

EXPRESIONLESS EXPRESSION

esspeecee ...30.01.96.

Sky with million starry eyes
Showers stare: Expressionless.
I stare by my psychic eyes
Discover me too: Expressionless.

Sky with million dew drops
Try to soothe my in-built grief.

My grief:
So moistureless,
So deep
Fails to make a sodden trip.

Vast universe stares: Expressionlessly
Infinite sky stares: Expressionlessly
Amidst queues of
Expressionless'
I enjoy of being: Expressionless
Thro' futile expression.

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Final Déjà Vu

FINAL DÉJÀ VU

esspeecee ...29.06.09.

May separation be rapturous
I bid from you
Matchless O' my Love.

What to concern about?
Fearless I'm,
A humble consecration
O' my thee, lay to you.

Ambience is sedating
Spilling your love
From vast sky
Your soprano
Imbues me.

I'm just futile
Without your love
Without my décor
Futile are you too?

Lead me to
Ambrosial ocean
Be my soul's guide
Au revoir me
From the shore
Grant me delight déjà vu
Of our sweet togetherness
'Tis my farewell indulgence.

May separation be rapturous.

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Fossil

FOSSIL

esspeecee...18.12.95.

The punishment
Of honor
The prize
Of assault
Make me
Oblivious of.

Plenty of
Punishments
Profundity of
Prizes
Swang me much.

Make me immobile
Like an austere statue
Where-
Flows of thoughts halt
To become
Fossil.

With ocean like
Limbo
Place me
Beyond others
And myself
But -
In you.
And your's...?

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Fugitive Silence

FUGITIVE SILENCE

esspeecee ...12.04.03.

Hey...

Silence

Why fugitive?

Agile, fidget?

Salvos everywhere

In megatons,

Gigatonnes,

Gigabytes,

High decibels

Why?

Unnecessary, uncalled for

Pseudo-useful, unforced for.

Upsurge ups

Hikes high.

Better

Hey, Silence

Come to me.

Stay,

Make Platonic affair

To date

In the unruffled

Cozy cradle of

Serene Atlantic.

Or,

Live together

On the ivory-white

Snow crowned

Summit of Mt. Everest.

Or,

Make me
Mum-mute-mummy
To rest in the
Safe vault of pyramids
For eternal solitude.

Or,
Hug my
Cadaveric cold heart.

Be:
Resolute restful
Not to awake me
From cosmetized
Hibernation on
Tinselly ornamented
Cryogenic cot.

Ye, Silence
Stay as nectarine pitcher,
For ambrosial indulgence
In my solitary abyssal abode.

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Give Love A Chance

GIVE LOVE A CHANCE
esspeecee21.08.09.

'Give Love a chance.'

Inflation,
Deflation,
Transfusion,
Intubation,
Delusion are
Not ending why?

Globalization,
Recession,
Aggression are
Soaring high why?

Capitalism,
Socialism,
Chauvinism,
Marxism,
Imperialism,
Consumerism,
Feminism are
Stale and clichéd why not?

Plagiarism,
Terrorism,
Fundamentalism are
Diffusing distaste why?

Revolution,
Evolution are
Just words why?

Hypochondriasis,
Neurosis are
Breeding badly why?

Let all come to
A halt, kibosh
Seal, plug, bolt all.

We want Jane and John
Breath pure oxygen,
Expose: Effortless, Matchless
Feminine [XX]
Masculine [XY]
Identity elements,
In a silenced serine scenario
Imbued with Blotto Love,
Love,
And Love alone.

'Give Love a chance.'

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Hey Boy Will You Be?

HEY BOY WILL YOU BE?
esspeecee ...08.07.09.

I've curves and lines
Will you be intimate lingerie
Focus of paparazzo's passion?

I've a dark labyrinth
In my seeking 'she'
Will you romantically glitter
With your macho 'he'?

I've labiate lithe lips
Will you be filmy lip liner?

If I'm a unruly river
Will you dare to
Swim n' raft in me?

Will you be visionary
Contact lens
If I'm short sighted?

If I'm a burnished sky
Will you float like beamish
Flakes of cloud?

If I trickle dewy tears
Will you sing a
Duo of sorrow?

If I'm a wild flute
Will you compose a
Bohemian tune?

If I'm a sauce soil
Why not savor me
Like digging twig?

If I'm passionate Juliet
Will you be amatory Romeo?

If I look for dating in moon
Will you be a Venus sojourner?

If I'm an endless fire
Will you be romantic calorie?

Will you be beauty-bulge
Of low waist jean
If I expose butt cleavage?

Don't cloak me
By any bandeau
When I enjoy my bare bosom?

Will you furtively tampon my
Blushing of spilling and spotting
When monthly I'm weeping?

Will you be sensuous
Come-alive sperm
If I'm a stoic ovum?

If I get no privacy to
Undress my inner clothes
Can you give solitude
By your bare body?

Hey boy will you be a 'he'
Eager to enjoy my every 'she'?

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Hibernation

HIBERNATION

esspeecee ...10.10.96.

Psychic hibernation

Yields Peace,

Peace emanates

Coveted Bliss.

Bliss the gate way

To Eternity,

Eternity whispers

Spiritual Tranquility.

Spiritual Tranquility

Eradicates soul's infertility

Eradicated soul

Experiences Non Duality.

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I Shrug My Psyche

I SHRUG MY PSYCHE
esspeecee...09.02.09.

Shrugging my psyche...
To honk out emotion
In the format
Of words... = Poetry...

A tree
Where... sanctuary
Of...My:
Solace...
Shadow...
Sublimity...
Stability...
Strength...
Solitude...
I savor with
Inebriation...

My dislocated,
Robed-in feelings
Love for Rosette
Flows like creeks
I love firstly, but you...

I shrug my psyche
Hold Rosette's
Stoic stare
My weak eyes
Savor vast
But soft eyes.
I love secondly but you...

I shrug my psyche
To hear her
Sound of silence
In twinkling of stars.

I love thirdly but you ...

I shrug my psyche

Ask: Does she love?

But the stars

Glitter indifferently

Get: 'No answer.'

Is the answer.

I love fourthly but you...

I shrug my psyche

To ask me

Do I love her?

My voice is breached

Dropped like dew

On the sod: Her bed.

I love fifthly but you...

I shrugged my psyche

To write last

Line for her

I love but not

For your love...

I shrugged my psyche

For...? Not your love

Note - It's my love

Rosette...

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I Try To...

I TRY TO...

esspeecee...9.07.04

I try to
Shampoo off
My gray thoughts
But enough
Lather lacking.

I try to
Brush off
The cobwebs of
Unforced desires
But the bristles
Brittle off.

I try to
Unzip
My arrested passion
But the runner
Is doped.

I try to
Unwind
My pent-up anxiety
But the driver
Is dozed.

Finally,
I try nothing,
To achieve-
Every thing.

When,
Every thing
Is achieved,
Lo:
I discover
The futility

Achieving every thing!

Total voidness
Offs all shackles,
Bondages of-
Desires,
Gives the
Ultimate and ultra
Buoyancy! !

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I'm Corpse

I'M CORPSE

esspeecee ... 07.07.09.

I'm corpse
Smothered by
Grieve shrouded lone isle
Open lid of coffin
In dousing delight of air
Air hunger I'll allay.

I'm corpse
Sorrows of fellow sparrow
Burnt to third degree
Flaming like fire
Drench me in
Gush of tears from clouds
Quench to drizzle out me.

I'm corpse
Ever-rest like Mt. Everest
Want to spin like electron
Sorry!
My legs are doped by death.

I'm corpse
Mute like vast sky, trying to
Sing sorrows of dying star
Sorry!
Tongue is lulled by death.

I'm corpse
Longing to exude love
Lying pent up inside
Sorry!
My un-voided heart
Hushed up by hug of death.

Better,
Leave me alone

To be petrified in
Earth-womb's refuse
With musty fragrance of sod.

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I'M No Celeb

I'm no celeb
Candidly pee on way side.

I can sing vesper before
Swarthy brute buffalo.

I can drive recklessly
With high blood ethanol.

I' can violently dab
Public kiss to a he chimpanzee.

I can flutter my tongue sermon
Stupidly to reluctant fountain.

I can undress my lingerie
Under morose moon.

My fiancé as he wants
Can booze my boobs.

I can't be buried with gosh
Without brain like MJ.

I've no ante-mortem fine slicing
Of my bathing bare body
In tennis locker room.

I've no sad postmortem for
My enigmatic death to boost
Adrenaline hype for my fans.

I can't be studied microscopically
By the lurid press
For my sadism to frigid fiancée.

I've no paparazzos' tele-lense eye
For lapping gloss hard copy
For page three like dying Dina.

I don't die in luxury of solitude
In loneness of Monroe Marline.

I've no gourmand kin rivalry
To grab my left fortune is any.

But can die as
Unrecognized person
It's my grandiose I pamper in.

I'm no celeb
Am I not proud glib?

Dr. Sakti P. Chakravorty

Incognito Browsing *

INCOGNITO BROWSING *
esspeecee ... 27.05.09.

Wild wind
Trackless flying hair
Boundless psychic flair
Native naïve body appeal
Incognito browsing.

Blaster buster
Euphoric wing riding
Trumpeting sun
Incognito browsing.

Shoreless lake
Breaking wavelets
Dancing drone
Biting mosquito
Incognito browsing.

Feelings fractured
Million nano particles
Triumphant thoughts
Into inn of abyss
Incognito browsing.

Cynicism, Ironism
Altruism, Atheism
Asylumating in
Yawning chasm
Incognito browsing.

Brooding behind
Shut eyelids
Bohemian beeps
Under breast

Cobwebbed emotions
Beneath skull
Incognito browsing.

Incognito browsing
Culminates deleting
Foster formatting
Start afresh
Incognito browsing
And browsing
 n' ing, n' ing ...

esspeecee1949@

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Insolvent

INSOLVENT

esspeecee

- # Your effortless smile
Provides calorie to eyes,
Your pearly peeping teeth
Blur the white surfs of Atlantic.

- # Your brunette hairs
Bring hush in stormy clouds,
Your wrinkle free skin
A sigh to just bloomed tulip.

- # Your lithe, angular built
Solves problems of geometry,
Your lyrical gait
Jingles like Beethoven's symphony.

- # Your whispering phonation
Flows subtly like small brooks,
Your stoic stares
Cross limits of infinity.

- # Your blushed cheeks
Race heart faster than tachyon,
Insolvent I'm
To discover your's you.

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Interrospective Solliquizing

ITERROSPECTIVE SOLLIQUIZING

esspeecee ...19.07.95

Am I sincere?
Mentally bare?
Do I clinch?
Or, I do flinch?

Am I transparent?
Or, turbid?
Do I release?
Or I do forbid?

Am I straight?
Or, helical?
Genuinely formal?
Or, cunningly informal?

My inside
Do I bring outside?
Or, cloak inside
Pretend outside?

Do thoughts
Synchronize with tongue?
Or, heart echoes
With action done?

Am I sincere?
Mentally bare?

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It Can Be Said

IT CAN BE SAID
esspeecee...16.04.09.

It can be said
To her
In fountaining
Rainy dusk to
Douse her mind.

It can be said to her
In glowing desert
After rain
Burnished azured sky
To say
No mind watching us.

It can be said to her
We're no body
No speech
Only salvos of stupidity
To share between us.

It can be said to her
To be in together in dark of
Inverted saucer
To find stealth
Under the just born dusk sky.

It can be said to her
Matters little
What others call or say
Those reach us not.

It can be said to her
All are futile to say
As there is nothing to say
We're in us
Not in our own me.

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It Happened...

IT HAPPENED...

esspeecee...02.04.09.

It ...happened...

Why happened...?

When happened...?

Where happened...?

How happened...?

But happened!

Knows who?

Sea gull, Skylark, Albatross

My fellow travelers

Questing for answer

Will they get it?

Monsoon cloud clusters

Playing at dizzy-woozy horizon

I'm feeling very loner

Soliloquizing:

O my sorrow

Have patience.

Empathic souls of my woes

Quiver soft, azure lips

and beaks

To express my pain

As their romance points.

With perfumes, colors

Galore of

Re-vibrating euphony

I savor loneness

Soliloquize:

O my sorrow

Have patience.

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Jettery Lip Marks

JETTERY LIP MARKS

esspeecee ...22.06.09.

I've inscribed your lip marks
In the serene silenced heart
O' You lithe lip marks.

I watch it in my inner stealth
Of rippleless mind in full moon night
I'm in dense deep togetherness
In the spilling oceanic feelings
O' You lissome lip marks.

I've inscribed your lip marks
In the serene silenced heart
O' You lucent lip marks.

Deep red bold luring lip marks
Your rapturous presence
Your youthful lips' jubilation jittery
Fill my all derma nerves in allness
With never-go-back-indulgence
From my no shore leisureful
Passionate un-inundated vast bosom
O' You luxuriance lip marks.

I've inscribed your lip marks
In the serene silenced heart
O' You lambent lip marks.

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Kalediscope

KALEDISCOPE

esspeecee ...08.09.96.

Your face revolves in
The whirlpool
- of thoughts.

To stop rotation
Why I try
To view
Your still view?

Better,
I accelerate:
My rotation,
My motion,
My revolution
-of my thoughts.

Intermittent
Flash view
For milli-second
In various angles
Projects: Angelic
-totality of your face.

Stay not
Unceasingly in
Minus diversity
- oneness.

I love
Ever new diversity
Come back in flashes
- and fragments.

Again and again
With the spectrum

Of kaleidoscope.

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Kiddym I Love You

KiddyM I LOVE YOU
esspeecee...16.04.09.

'I love you'
Uttered million times
By million ways
With million feelings
By million lovers
With million hopes
Seems so simple
But is it? ...So?

When onslaughts
Of reality lash out
When all doors of help
Clamped, closed down,
The entire esplanade
Is spaceless to you
Can I still utter
I love you?

When the warmth
Of youthfulness
Dwindles down
That mirror fears
To mull you
Can I still utter
I love you?

When your all riches
Wane out
Like melting wax,
But I'm waxing in
Splendorous gloss
Can I still utter
I love you?

When your
Old affair turns gray,

When you're lost
In lake of limbo
Can I still utter
I love you?

When all your
Charms of love
Are zigzagged
By jilts and jolts
Can I still utter
I love you?

All my life waited
For your jeweled,
[Now jaded hands]
To give a
Touching fragrance
As mood elevator
Form my breath

Sucking in
Your burns and bruises
My bosom is blanched and burnt
Trickle blood, tears
Down my cheeks,
Scalding and dissolving
My waiting face
Can I still utter
I love you?

Feeling your
Bleached breath
Across the time frame
Under azure, thawed sky.

Pablo Neruda says:
'Love is brief
Forgetting lasts so long.'

Forgotten love
Is subtle, occult
Flow of river

n ever
That ends never.

Ye -
I say
I love you...
As I loved you
Will love you...
My; O you
Dear KiddyM.

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Lip Lock Rendezvous

LIP LOCK RENDEZVOUS

esspeecee... 06.12.08.

Psychic computer is on
Internet too,
Logged on lips-
Locked in lips.

Pass word lost,
O' my Scarletttee!
What will we do?
Log off?
Not possible!
Delete?
Difficult! !
Or,
Permanent cleavage
Thro' formatting...?

Me longing
Are you...?
To lengthen the
Soft romance,
Intimate togetherness
Like dewy soft
Feather of skylark
Off...?

Embedment in
In your soul
I'm dreaming of.
A wee place
Will you...?

Once in

Blue moon
Such savor
Comes.
Let it-
Not burry
In limbo.

Better,
Sculpt our feelings-
 a fusion fossil,
For the research of
Romancer Paleontologist.

Or, a molecule
To discover
The chemistry-
Of romance
By a Romancer Chemist.

O Dear Scarlettie
And me,
Keep something
Worth for
Future focalized
Romancer Paleontologist,
Romancer Chemist.

An esplanade of
Romance Rendezvous
Expecting from us the
Teens of
'Y' and 'X' generations.

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Lips... Oh You!

LIPS... OH YOU!

esspeecee ... [19.11.08.]

Oh Lips,
Why come
As vivacious rainbow
Perpetually near
Me
O You?

Oh You
What else
Set apart
Remaining in
Me.
Oh Lips?

Oh Lips
For secret sojourn
Paved cul-de-sac
In inner abode
Of me why
Oh You..?

Oh Lips
Stealthy stolen
My:
Entire soul,
Slumber of eyes
Oh You.

Oh Lips
Pristine rapture,
O' Scarlettie
Your lip marks
Where to lay in me
O You?

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Lithe Lips

LITHE LIPS

esspeecee 10.11.08 [2.30h]

[For Dr. Maria]

I look at
Immaculate sky
To discover:
Your bold lips
Calling me....
Why..?

Your filmy lips like
Nascent rose petal
Strawberry red too...
Intolerably soft
To touch
Am afraid of trauma.

Lips claim
What..?
Subtlety enticing..?
Answer the call
I'm romantically
insolvent! !

.

The quiver
Of your teeny lips
Like dew brooks
Flow at me
But,
My bashful lips
Only love to
Take moistness
From a distance.

Your majestic lips
Desperate for
Lip-lock-

Me,
Everywhere
But the
'Embryo-Rose' of love
Yet to bloom
In me.

Better:
Love your lips-
With a gentle kiss,
On lithe tapering
Perfumed fingers.

For your
Finger marks
Lend hue aroma,
Color my arid lips
As my:
Mark of
Unblemished love.

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Long Distance Call

Drama in real life: This concept lighteningly reached me 3 weeks before my dear Mom's final [4th] Cerebral Stroke. And after 49 days of coma she passed out [after about 11 years of bed ridden state]. May be she made her martyr to save her son. Many descriptions have much resemblance to her sufferings. Is it just a coincidence?

LONG DISTANCE CALL
esspeecee ... 09.02.04.

Bombarded,
Blasted,
Blistered,
Breached, broken
...I'm.

Onslaughts.
Over pouring of:
Punishments
...physical
...mental.

Atrocities.
Enslaving burden of
Crutches, cruxes, clutches
...severings,
...slicings,
...mincings,
At the end point of
'Tolerance titration'

Waiting for
Long Distance Call
For final
Long Distance Journey
To be
Bleached, Blessed
By Your

Grace galore.

Hey,
My Lord,
Will You
Accept this
Ragged,
Body-Mind cargo
For shipment?

Will in Your
Eternal, Blissful
Omni ship
Not grant
A wee ward
Even at
...remotest corner?

Or,
Favor me not
To dive into coma
From mundanity?

Or,
Immerse me not
In the
Super-Conscious
Ocean of luminance
To be
Beginingless,
Endless
Akin to
Your Onelessness
'Tis my coveted
Final eventuality.

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Love

LOVE

esspeecee ... 13.06.09

My pregnant heart,
Delivers a throb:
Love.

My shriveled hand
Scribbles a word:
Love.

My quivering tongue
Utters a mutter:
Love.

My tired eyes
Express quiescent gaze
Love.

My eager ears
Linger to hear:
Love.

My benumbed skin
Longs lithe touch:
Love.

My restless thoughts
Yearn to embrace:
Love.

My anxious dream
Quest a rendezvous:
Love.

My sleepless night
Tosses to trace:
Love.

If can't love me,
Ignore not my love,
View it
Thro' spectacles of:
Love.

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Love Hub Pub

LOVE HUB PUB
esspeecee 19.08.09.

Love is in-built in soul's Hub
Stay fine-tuned with Love
Get doused, drunk in nectarine Love
From inebriating Love Pub.

Else are but Pain,
Futile and Vain.

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Make My Heart Like

MAKE MY HEART LIKE
esspeecee...01.06.95.

~ My heart
Dry like core of earth
Inundate it with ambrosia
To swim and reach
Million arid hearts.

~ My heart
Turned deaf like rock
Sensitize
To be acoustical
With the melody of
Dancing daffodils.

~ My heart
Blind like amoeba
Illuminate it
To X-ray state
To view the
Joys in the unseeable.

~ My heart
Dumb like fossil
Phonetize it
Like a poet
To wreath bouquet
With songs of life.

~ My heart
Belittled to
Sub viral size
Hyperbolize it
To reach infinity
For oneness with whole.

~ My heart

Freezed to 'Absolute Zero'
Warm it to 'Plasma State'
To savor bizarre bouncing

~ My heart
Heavy as universe
Make it weightless
Like spinning electrons
To reach great beyond.

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Maverick Mansion

MAVERICK MANSION
esspeecee ...04.07.09.

Love echoes. Love echoes,
In space, nebula galaxy Milky Way
Euphony transgresses
Unshackled mind swings
Buoyant corpus floats.

Quest the echo,
Fathom the echo
In the hiatus of eternity;

In maverick mansion of me
Cataclysm of immortality,
Horripilant thrill rousing
Thro' nerve reticulum
Silhouette of thee find not
'Tis my rupturous eventuality.

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May You Be?

MAY YOU BE?

[Dedicated to SM]

esspeecee

In the`stillness of mind,
Let you be the consciousness in me. [1]

In the turmoil of thought,
Let you be the tranquility in me. [2]

In the stillness of time,
Let you be the `time-infinitum' in me. [3]

In the blues of sorrows,
Let you be the soothing hue in me. [4]

In buoyancy of joy,
Let you be the bliss to me. [5]

In the dejection of defeat,
Let you be anodyne in me. [6]

In the glory of victory,
Let you be the rapture in me. [7]

May you be? Will you be?

Must you be? Always be?

Ever be?

- - in me? - - with me? ? - - for me? ? ?

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Me: You And On...On...

ME: YOU AND ON...ON...
esspeecee 26.08.91.

Me: You punish
To flourish.

Me: You reprimand
To comprehend.

Me; You whip
To sweep.

Me: You dispose
To compose.

Me: You slight
To bright.

Me: You tug
To hug.

Me: You provoke
To revoke.

Me: You inebriate
To discriminate.

Me: You and on and on...

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Mirrorful Of Refelction

MIRRORFUL OF REFELCTION
esspeecee ...26.01.96.

Faceful of your dimpled smile
Is bolus of solace to me.

Blushful of your cheeks
Are heart-blusher to me.

Boosomful of your acrobatic breaths
Is flirty floor exercise to me.

Headful of your rippled hairs
Are million hopes to me.

Eyeful of your stares
Are nude emotions to me.

Tongueful of your phonations
Are musical-brooks to me.

Tearful of your eyes
Are haunting nightmares to me.

Foreheadful of your frownings
Are qualmish quests for me.

Beadful of your statued sweats
Are lingering languors to me.

Printful of your fugitive foot marks
Are twilight rendezvous to me.

Restful of you sleep
Is cuddled dream to me.

I'm your mirror
To reflect you better

In my stealth shelter.

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Morose Moon

MOROSE MOON

esspeecee ...16.07.09.

I'm hearing
Maddy music
Hip hops
In the cruise
Lovers romancers'
Flirt crazily chirp.

I'm seeing
Lurid love gusto
Lapping unto lees.

I'm seeing
Within azured ocean
Sinking of lone
Somber moon.

Ambulant songs
Moon sings,
Why O You
Narcissist egoic lovers
Stay but apathetic?

No time to say
Hello Moon; Why?
Morose moon
Sighs and shudders.

O Moon I'm there
Keep on singing.

O Songful moon
I'll décor
Whole ether with
Junk jewellery
Of cascade euphony
Zoom with dancing

Ballet drops of million
Silvery parachutes.

Embellished surge
In the canvas of time
Thy minstrelsy
Will ever echo
In vast universe.

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Musical Memento

MUSICAL MEMENTO

esspeecee ...20.02.03.

In the statued beads of
Glittering sweat on eye brow
In musical oscillations there
I discover her.

In the lightening
Timid brooks of melody
O'er scattered stones
I discover her.

An occult cascade
From fountain head
Of my soul's symphony
I discover her.

Strung and stressed
Psyche finds feel free,
Blissful repose, in twirl tune
I discover her.

For buoyancy in eternity
Unfastened mundane shackles
In euphoric euphony
I discover her

Fly in unfathomed high
Ambulant minstrel
In tube tunnel of universe
I discover her.

In every music magic,
In oneness with zero,
To be Absolute Zero
We discover us:
Unioned Zero.

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Mute Like Amoeba

MUTE LIKE AMOEBA

esspeecee ... 18.06.09.

Stream of love
Flowing thro'
Sanctuary of universe
I'm blazingly thirsty
Me, want to be doused,
To be rapturously imbued
I'm slipping into exit point.

Gift me. Quench me:
To:
My heart's content.

If you put off ...
If you hang up ... in
Percolating love galore:
Sing for me, O' my She
A farewell mellowed number.

My sinking consciousness
Yearning for
A wee melodious euphony
Of your swirling soprano.

My life boat is sinking
In vast oblivious ocean.

Will you stay stoic,
Mute like amoeba?
At farthest far?
Knows who?

But...? I'm slipping into exit point
Your swirling soprano
Waiting still I'm for.

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My Thee

MY THEE

esspeecee ...11.06.09.

In my inner canopy
In the twilight dusk
In desperate hope
I'm searching
My thee.

I'm myopic,
Staggering eyes
Gaze at
Distance horizon
Where my thee is?

Searching in
Silence, struggle,
Despair.

Hope:
The lost touch
Once if I can feel?

Plunge in my
Deepest serene vastness
And come
Close to eternity
Lo: My thee is there.

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My Unending Birth And Death

MY UNENDING BIRTH AND DEATH

esspeecee... 27.10.96.

Birth,
Death-
I take:
In million ways,
In million forms,
In million places,
In million times.

Born:
As aquatic,
Thousand leagues under-
Serene Sea bed.

Born:
As bacteria, parasite,
A vexing guest-
In living flesh.

Born:
As plants,
In cozy darkness-
Rooted deep under earth.

Born:
As Homo sapiens,
In the snug shelter-
Mothers' womb.

Born and die-
In mega form,
In micro form,
And in every shape
 and size,
Imaginable,
Unimaginable,

Tangible,
Intangible,
Cognizable,
In-cognizable and so on...

I born and die
Every second,
In infinitesimal
Fraction of time.

Time fails
To restrict me.

I rejoice
The 'Omni-Oneness'
Both in
Ecstasy of birth,
Dulcet of death.

Know well
Destined to
Die and born
Again and again,
In unending cycle
In ever new cycle.

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Never Of Thee

NEVER OF THEE

esspeecee ...07.06.09.

She doesn't listen...

Limitless and boundlessly

... yearns and stays.

Night has tapered

'Lamp has dusked in'

- I say to her. [1]

The neonate sun lux

Phonating golden euphony

Insists me: What?

To plunge deep

In lux of love.

Never of thee

I'm

O Dimpllii. [2]

Evading all senses

Deaf, dwarf, bland and blind

Why

Sweep me in the tempest

Like unguided love foliage?

Never of thee

I'm

O Dimpllii. [3]

O dear and dewy

Dimpllii

Go to shelter of

Infantine fresh air,

in virgin delight -

Of your azured abode.

Never of thee

I'm
O Dimpllii. [4]

I want to be
Lost like
Nimble bubbles in
Subconscious ocean
Or,
As silver lining of clouds
O'er vales and hills,
Unfold to smother me.

Never of thee
I'm
O Dimpllii. [5]

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News

NEWS

esspeecee - 18.10.95. [Train]

News:

Mr. ...

Left for heavenly abode

On. ...

No

He tore

Heavenly shackle

On. ...

To be

More earthly,

Worldly.

Custom:

Late Mr. ...

No!

Verily,

Live Mr. ...

In the heart of

Million smiling

Sand grains.

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O Full-Blooded-Life

O FULL-BLOODED-LIFE
esspeecee ...4.11.04.

= O Full-blooded-life
Come to me -
To manifest all my heart
Into infinite sky. [1]

= O Full-blooded-life
Come to me -
To unwind all my bondages
In lyrics & melody. [2]

= O full-blooded-life
Come to me -
To bloom out
In the elegance of life. [3]

= O full-blooded-life
Come to me -
To lay my 'creeping-twiggy-thoughts'
Into joys of sunshine. [4]

= O Full -blooded-life
Come to me -
To drench myself
Under the shower of luminance. [5]

= O Full-blooded-life
Come to me -
To join in the
'World consort' of bliss. [6]

= O Full-blooded-life
Come to me -
To bosom-in the
Delight of water lily. [7]

= O Full-blooded-life

Come to me -
To whisper my aches
To twilight star. [8]

= O Full-blooded-life
Come to me -
To live in the footprints
Of bohemians. [9]

= O Full-blooded-life
Come to me -
To wait stealthily
To hear her jilted love. [10]

= O Full-blooded-life
Come to me -
To receive more
And more life. [11]

= O Full-blooded-life
Come to me -
To be more & more
'Lively' in deepest despair. [12]

= O Full-blooded-life
Come to me -
To embrace
By your stinging presence. [13]

= O Full-blooded-life
Come to me -
To pour all blues
Of ocean. [14]

= O Full-blooded-life
Come to me -
As nascent
Smile of her. [15]

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O' You My Luminescent Lips

O' YOU MY LUMINISCNT LIPS
esspeecee ...15.06.09.

With your swinging lips
Together will go for
Virgin dating
In hanging garden of Babylon.

With your nimble lips
Together will go for
Topsy-turvy rafting
In river Amazon.

With you 'bee-stung' bold lips
Together will go for
Enjoying redness
In setting sun on ocean.

With your pale lips
Together will go for
Dehydrating delight
In desert Sahara.

With you 'dead-as-cold' lips
Together will go for
Frigid, frosty fusion
On the summit of sage Himalayas.

With your streamy lips
Together will go for
Serene canoe sailing
In the river Satadru.

With your quivering lips
Together will go for
Gleeful gliding
In vast space.

With your wet lips

Together will go for
Delighting dousing dive
In bottomless Atlantic.

With your fluttering lips
Together will go for
Stupid soliloquizing
In undiscovered isle.

With your acrobatic lips
Together will go for
Glib and gracile floor exercise
In gymnastic arena of Olympics.

With your arid lips
Together will go for
Imbibing moisture
From Nigeria Falls.

With your fatigued lips
Together will go for
A sheer Sabbath in
'Palace on wheels' of Rajasthan.

With your creeping lips
Together will go for conversation
With tender grass carpet
In effeminate dawn.

With your aggressive lips
Together will go for a chill out in
Electrifying samba duo
In discotheque hang out.

My psychic sojourns
With your lips are: Over.

I'll reflect beams of lights
From my prismatic eyes
On your irresistible lips
For dance of colorful rainbow.

O' You my Luminescent Lips.

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Only Love

ONLY LOVE

esspeecee... 15.08.09

Fall-in love

With Love,

Give 'Only Love'

With bountiful of Love.

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Pastime With Past

PASTIME WITH PAST
esspeecee ...14.08.03.

Past: O no!
O' no dear, not
Manifest: as Present.

Past is not: Past
Very much present:
As Present.

Present: Fleets,
Nimbles rambles.

Past stands solid
Like Gibraltar rock.

Past stores
Present, future.

Past ecstasies
Recollects, retrieves.

Past: Beginingless,
Endless, Secondless.

Present deceives
Diverts, decelerates.

Present, Future
Are wombed in
Extended Past.

Past: My womb mate
Sparklingly sparing.

Present:
Volatile inmate.

Past glamorous
Present blustering.

Future culminates
Ultimates in the
Black-[W] Hole of:
Past.

Past: My rendezvous
For fun, frolic, rollick.

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Peacock Night

PEACOCK NIGHT

esspeecee ... 27.06.09.

Let not go this
Exultant inebriating colorful
Peacock night abortively.

Why distance lone sky calling?
The mind stretching for leave,
In our festive tryst.

Tunes humming, smearing
Airing aroma beguilingly
I want to say: Let night go not...

'No no, O you no', I say,
'Why concern, I'll leave not'.

Assure you between
Light and shade of mind
I'll not to and fro from you.

In your swing of mind,
That I'm e'er of your's
Keep you in doubt not.

In union and separation
I'm your's always,
Let this night be
Nectarine duo douse.

In yawning solitude of time
We'll be in our's own
Fire works of indulgence and fancy.

O' colorful peacock night
Be not a spry spree.

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Phenomenally In Recycled Teens

PHENOMENALLY IN RECYCLED TEENS*
esspeecee... 31.05.09.

Infatuation of teens
Silhouette vast sky
Hovering blue flakes of cloud
Teen age phenomena.

Pampered primp infatuation
Unresponsive iteration
Stored as vague vestige
To pride in phenomena.

All I loved alone
Serene dawn
Came not,
Blistering sun
Scalding phenomena.

Still pleasure in pain
Savoring the untold
Unuttered response
Anguishing phenomena.

Chasmed abode
Dark tunneling
Unfathomable abyss
Clamped visibility
Labyrinthine phenomena.

Phenomenally I'm
Jolted by jilt
Shout or stagger
I'll not;
Phenomenally
I'm recycled in teens.

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'Pleassure - The Pin Cushion'

'PLEASSURE - THE PIN CUSHION'

esspeecee ...08.12.04.

Compound of -
Pleasure is labile,
But of
Pain is stable
In mind lab. [1]

Pleasure poses
Neutrino heaviness
Pain up-pulls
Tachyonic buoyancy. [2]

Pleasure is
Entry to eventuality
Pain is
Exit from eventuality. [3]

Pleasure is -
Snow ball
Ache-fully swells,
Pain is -
Metal ball
Anesthetically dwindles,
With the friction of life. [4]

Pleasure is,
The pin cushion -
For de-phonetization,
Pain is pen cushion -
For vocabularization. [5]

Pleasure is -
Compulsion,
Pleasure is -
Impulsion. [6]

Pleasure is -

Gourmand `give-in'-izer,
Pain is-
Valorous valedictori-zer. [7]

Pleasure is -
Fate maker,
Pain is -
Fate eraser. [8]

Pleasure rewrites
Rupture,
Pain rouleaus
Rapture. [9]

Pleasure is -
Fathomless fear,
Pain is -
Endless cheer. [10]

Pleasure is
Insolvensization,
Pain is
Capitalization. [11]

Pleasure is
Insoluble,
But to
Pain solvent. [12]

Pleasure enjoys short
Muon-ic life,
But pain extends galore
Like giraffe neck. [13]

Pleasure makes
Beside oneself,
Pain hibernates
Within oneself. [14]

Pleasure fossilizes
Lo, pain

Evolutionizes. [15]

Pain is the riches
To be bosomed
With pride,
Pleasure as pollution
To be purged. [16]

Pleasure is
Allegianced alienations
Pain is
Concreted conglomeration. [17]

~: ANTICLIMAX: ~
Thro' the specters of
Mundane vision and
In world of relativity,
Pure feeling
All doodles are but
DELUSION!
DELIRIUM! !
DREAM! !
NON-EXITANT! !
CIPHER VALUE! ! !

PARADOX #
We're prey,
Puppet
To both 'P's,
Pondering 'P's as
Perfect.

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Plus Minus Of Death

PLUS MINUS OF DEATH

esspeecee ...July,95

Am anxious
Will my final farewell
Be alike minus
 Or plus?

If minus
I in my inner me
Will be
Obsessively oblivious.

If plus
I in my subtle I
Will enjoy
 Being Conscious.

True taste pleasant
Of death
Come and pass
Not in rupturous haste.

O' sweet death
You're vivid
Like life's faith.

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Poet's Pang Again

POET'S PANG AGAIN

esspeecee ... 16.06.09.

I squeeze battered brain cells
For words: Poetry.

I wring my quiescent heart
For ejecting emotions: Poetry.

I moisten blotted tongue
For alphabets, words: Poetry.

I burn my poetic lamp
To lend silvery grains from cloud
To limn: Poetry.

In ceaseless rainy night
In dancing rain drops
Achingly I try to get: Poetry.

All have come to halt,
Obeys me not
Any more. Why?

Are they resting?
To start afresh? In me?

Inside:
Tossing, restless: I'm
- wild wind, tsunami: I'm in.
- scorpion stung cat: I'm like.
- xerosis, no oasis: I'm in.

Poets of world,
My petrified silence:
Pity me not.

Time is the
Best killer,

And healer.

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Potpourri Of My Thee

POTPOURRI OF MY THEE
esspeecee ... 23.11.03.

Reveal O my
Potpourri thee
In varied modalities
Texture, luster, blusher,
Taste, color-cluster.

Perfuse your whole in me,
Me, want to savor yours all
Thro' my soul's eye
Tongue derma
Intense perception.

In your deeper gamut of
Elation, dejection, faith,
Optimism, pessimism,
Skepticism, theism
Ever be in your way.

Will touch, visualize,
Auditionise and play
The game you'll play.

Cocoon in my snug
Bosom, your allness' in
Silent, serene, warm arena
A virgin, unmanned oasis
O my saporous thee.

Tutelage and care your
All riches breaches
Ethos, pathos, bruises
Perfumise you
By my wee soul
O my sapid thee.

Elixirsise to enjoy your

Varied, veritable intoxication
O my enticing thee
With my capricious,
Fleeting, volatile mood.

O my captivating thee
End not the game
Let not abstractise
Your new and ever new
Tantalizing potpourri.

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Psychic Sourjourn

PSYCHIC SOURJOURN
esspeecee ...13.06.09.

The teen guy with
Lingering cleaved lips
Tilted to left
Extends one arm
Marching forward
To be hounded.

Surrender?
To obstacles...

Is it self surrender?
Self imprisonment?

The teen guy with
Open button shirt
Peeping mannish
Pectoral hair
To unknown time
In vigil of
Insomniac moon
Wants boundlessly
Raped to be.

Is Petri dish for culture?
Contented contagion?

The boy with
Self freed emotion
Wants to say,
'I want to be imprisoned
Again to liberty'
Flying Yorker
Lifts out of boundary line.

Goggling liberty?

Blogging self bareness?

To make
Impossible Yes
To an ever No?

Of nuisance: No
To sensible: Yes?

Lunatic Yes
To civil No?

Out of narcissist I
To universal I
A psychic sojourn
He goes for....Why?

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Pulsation

PULSATION

esspeecee ...24.06.09.

Pulsation the word I heard
In usual meaning, changed
Suddenly when I first hugged
Rosettee and kisses her.

It blew my slothful
Glacier, of snow age,
A lone unnoticed arc light
Reflected on scintillating mercury
Ocean: Deluged my void breast.

The warmth of waxing dawn,
The jubilation of fluttering butterfly,
The turbulence of tsunami,
Dancing billow to billow
All were in me in one go in me.

A clichéd word pulsation
Became nimble nymph
Intimacy like her inner garment
Immersed me in ...
Voluptuous catharsis
To portray that exuberance
Oh ho insolvent I'm

Words are fugitive
In meaning, grammar
Pulsation and Rosettee
Are but one in
Me and Rosettee

Euphonic pulsation surge
A nostalgic 'musical memory'
Of Mozart may be
Knows who?

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Random Complaints, Prayers, Reflections: A To Z: In New Millennium

Random Complaints, Prayers, Reflections: A to Z
In New Millennium *
-esspeecee

1. From:

Thine 'Allotropy'

Replicate me:

as an infinitesimal copy.

2. Know: Me a forlorn

I blush

By the 'Blessings' of Thee

Pray utmost:

be [S] HE within me.

3. 'Clean' my within

To be: Your's

being.

4. At the 'Dawn' of millennium

My prayer & submission,

Make me:

Thine tiny simillimum

5. Whispers from 'Eternity'

Call for purity

Pray: quick Ear

to hear.

6. Me a: doubting Thomas

Delete all ifs & buts

By Thine

'Faith' brush.

7. Ritual for 'Grace':

Egolysis

Cut off my every 'I'

the primordial crisis.

8. Grant me:

Voluminous 'Heart'

To get visa into every heart

With:

bouquets of love,

not

stigma of hate to hurt

9. My bosom:

Your deluxe 'Inn'?

If not, make it soon

For Your comfortable

Stay in.

10. Give me:

The 'Joy'

To be:

Thine play toy.

11. I shun:

Dry 'Knowledge'.

It severs:

Inner softness

By sharp edge.

12. Pray & pledge:

'Fall-in 'Love'

With Love,

Give only Love

With bountiful of Love'.

13. Shine my:

Inner Mind-'Mirror'

To be conscious of

Every error

Clean mine:

Every bar & barrier

of interior.

14. You're far - -

Come 'Near'
 & near
By Your 'magic-touch'
Make me:
Your dear
& very dear.

15. Let:
Thine 'Ozonic' emanation
Fix-up my aim & destination
Flush out doubts & hurdles
Against spiritual culmination.

16. I beg:
Because know not:
'Prayer'
Do You understand & hear
 O' my Higher?

17. Smeared with:
Viscous vice within
Beg refuge
 in Your pan 'Quarantine'.

18. Question? Query? Quest?
Tired I'm,
Silence them
Prostrate & resign
At Thine feet:
 to 'Rest'.

19. You're 'Sea' of trance
Need just a drop
Taking chance
Grace: if comes by chance!

20. Compel me:
To trickle 'Tears' for You
Here me O'Dear
Am the beggar on the queue.

21. You're 'Ubiquitous'

Blind I'm to discover
Thy presence in mundanity
Alas!

22. Boiling inside
'H-Two-O'*** of 'Vanity'
Stupid I'm
still clinch the stupidity
'tis of zero utility
in spirituality.

23. Am a mundane vender
Screwed by delusion & desire,
As 'Wooer': Begging 'miracle maneuver'
Of Your 'master screw driver'.

24. Try in vain
To 'Xerox' Your Simple Self
My mind battery has burn out
Can You help?

25. I 'Yap':
Matter, money, science,
For worldly pleasure,
Obliviously keep You
at distance -

26. Un-'Zip' my psychic knots
Of: Hows? Whys? Whens? Wheres? Whats?
and every vestige of ifs & buts.

*Addressed to: All Highest: My Revered Guru-ji
** H2O

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Rclh - 2 # [Random Couplets On Love And Hate]

RCLH - 2 # [Random Couplets On Love And Hate]
esspeecee

[continued from last post 29.08.09.]

Love is befitting,
Hate is misfitting.

Love opens,
Hate closes.

Love is dynamic,
Hate is inertic.

Love is licit,
Hate is illicit.

Love is optimism,
Hate is pessimism. [6]

Love insures positivism,
Hate multiplies nihilism.

Love megalizes,
Hate minimizes.

Love is hyperaesthesia,
Hate is anesthesia.

Love is universalization,
Hate is personalization.

Love is liberal,
Hate is critical. [7]

Love lengthens,
Hate shortens.

Love brings near,
Hate pushes far.

Love is soothing,
Hate is scorching.

Love is elation,
Hate is dejection.

Love gains,
Hate drains. [8]

Love is winner,
Hate is loser.

Love is accepting,
Hate is denying.

Love is filling,
Hate is emptying.

Love praises,
Hate humiliates.

Love is energy,
Hate is lethargy. [9]

Love is natural,
Hate is artificial.

Love re-generates,
Hate degenerates.

Love is docility,
Hate is hostility.

Love multiplies,
Hate divides.

Love is sharing,
Hate is depriving. [10]

to be continued...

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Rclh -1 # ['random Couplets On Love And Hate']

RCLH -1 # ['Random Couplets On Love And [Hate']

esspeecee

A few words:

Not groomed or programmed = Random

Came and wrote. Please take the baton.

To carry forward the marathon race of self discovery.

-

Love is symphony,

Hate is cacophony.

Love is expansion,

Hate is contraction.

Love is aggregation,

Hate is segregation.

Love fills,

Hate spills. [1]

Love is empathy,

Hate is antipathy.

Love flourishes,

Hate perishes.

Love is eternal,

Hate is temporal.

Love converges,

Hate diverges. [2]

-

Love levitates,

Hate gravitates.

Love heals,

Hate kills.

Love converts,
Hate diverts.

Love is fertile,
Hate is sterile. [3]

-

Love is attraction,
Hate is repulsion.

Love hugs,
Hate shrugs.

Love is fusion,
Hate is fission.

Love enriches,
Hate de-riches. [4]

-

Love promotes,
Hate demotes.

Love brightens,
Hate darkens.

Love promises,
Hate dismisses.

Love glorifies,
Hate vilifies. [5]

to be continued...

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Returned Not As Such

RETURNED NOT AS SUCH
esspeecee ... 07.07.09.

I'm swayed by
I'm touched by
Your support
Your rapport
Your comfort.

Lulled lethargy
Hike my energy
From all I imbibe
Just to survive.

Received much
Returned not as such
O' my readers
My bosom flutters.

Keep you in heart
With no if and but
O readers keep not
Your doors shut.

Décor me
O my thee.

I'm just a wee
Enrich my 'he'
To sow
Me you mow.

To my readers
I bow
Say wow! !

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Rolar Coaster Ride For Hope

ROLAR COASTER RIDE FOR HOPE
esspeecee ...29.06.09.

Kill hope not, abort hope not
Decerebrate hope not
Ride on roller coaster of hope
Stay e'er dawned in hope.

Woman delivers promise
From solitary dark
Womb room of hope
Her soul's being: Child.

Bread, air, water
May be taken out,
In desperate darkness
Sight may be veiled
On the arch of rainbow find her
Cluster smiles are unfolding still.

Struggle is harsh
With tingle of pain
Eyes are languid
Behind closed lids
In imaginary floating
Tunnel in vast sky
Discover her idyllic smile.

Be restful
Time may lengthen
To: Born as smiling tulip
Don't dropp and droop
On the dusty sad sod
Smile of her's.

Honor, hope, love,
The blue soft light to
Smear your wholeness
In her dotting smile.

Game of chivalry
Vesuvian sculpture
Colossal crafting
Sculpt her smile
Before she smiles
Someone else for.

Friend-Hope
Will halt to
Carry forward you
Womb-to-tomb
You finish sculpting until.

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Romance Point [2]

ROMANCE POINT [2]
esspeecee. ...11.10.08.

Lending from
Setting sun,
The red-
To color your feet. [1]

Staring at stars
For luxe lux,
To illuminate
Your feet.....[2]

Asking the sky
To drip
Gentle dew drops,
To sodden-
Your feet.... [3]

Whispering to flower
To air the fragrance,
To en-fragrant-
Your feet.... [4]

Put ankle bangle
To hear,
Tinkling euphony-
Of your fugitive feet.... [5]

Oh,
Sparkling diamond,
As ring
Decorate,
Your tapering toes
I want to.... [6]

Lay down
My heart,
To be in synchrony

With your wavy stepping.... [7]

Will:

Dab my quivering 'lip-marks',

Utmosty embrace,

Bosom in the aroma,

Of your:

Intolerably soft feet

'tis my-

Romance Point.... [8]

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Romance Point [3]

ROMANCE POINT [3]
esspeecee ... [12.10.08]

O floral bed
En-bosom the,
Foot marks indelibly
-of her.

Bohemian me
Know well,
She'll efface
Like a
Spry shadow.

Her balmy
Coquette feet will
Gush out,
But to -
Dumfound me
Achefully.

O floral bed
En-bosom foot prints,
My-
Romance Point
For an image
In my sterile cache.

End up
Game of romance
Before the mellow light
O you not
My Romance Point.

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Romance Point [4]

Tipped toe-ly
Dusk droops,
Plays with
Naive teen.

She fills up
Stoic beech wood
With rustle and sigh.

Ripples whisper
O' teen
Do you hear: Love?
From moon.

Teen bewildered
Say what; She..?

Love had pored, she-
On Romance Point,
Fragrance smeared
Feet of
Her...?
She quests for!

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Romance Point [5]

ROMANCE POINT [5]
esspeecee ...11.06.09.

Why browse
Thro' eyes
Why not open file?
And save as
'Save as...'

Cut and paste
You can do
But it's not
Aye: To love.

Copy and paste
Still not
Aye: To love.

Open the file
Fiddle and fondle me
I can't be hidden file
If saved as
'Save as...'

Browsing thro' heart,
Bring me near
To your
Tremulous heart
I'll be with you too in
Choreographic synchrony.

.

Make a virus check
To prevent goofing
Love is:
Dewy drops of rapture
Get coalesced effortlessly.

When saved
Send the love
To me by
E-mail with correct ID.

I'll save
It, as save as...

No, save into
My breast silhouette
Where plays cosmetic
Red, blue, green &c
A designer
Canopy of
My Romance Point.

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Say Me With Love

SAY ME WITH LOVE
esspeecee ...01.07.09.

Say me it with love
No:
If perpetually
Come alive in your canvas.

Say me it with love
No:
If obsessively
Scribble you ILY.

Say me it with love
No:
If irresistibly
If rouge you by floral hue.

Say me it with love
No:
If engrave your smile
In my inner mansion.

Say me it with love
No:
When you verily
Shun my shadow even.

Say me it with love
No:
When love for me in you
Breeds blemish.

Say me it with love
No:
When vestige of our oneness
You want be oblivious of.

Say me it with love

No:
Your old love turns insipid
Ignored to be still.

Say me it with love
No:
When your new affair
Looms rainbow in you.

Stay secretly in allness of
Riches in silent shoreless mind
With overflowing pleasure
In my limitless leisure.

In flowering grove
With all imaginable color,
Tunes of boozy minstrel
By dawn birds
Fill my emptied pitcher.

But say me it with love: No.

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Secondless Senerio

SECONDLESS SENERIO
esspeecee ... 19.05.09.

Mountains mourn
Ripples roil
Brooks breach out
Rivers revolve
Deafs hear dawn
Dumbs sing dance
Stones stagger
Volcanos verse
Why not?

Why...
All have come to halt?
I wait for
Every melody
Euphony
Cacophony
Din and bustle
Subtle wave of sound
To be imbued in.

May be
Its
Better said
When said nothing...
Or
Better heard
When heard nothing...

Plurality in togetherness
Best, being
In nothing,
But in every thing
Dancing in
Secondless scenario.

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Sensuality And Lust

SENUALITY AND LUST
esspeecee ...09.06.09

Extramarital affair
Tipsy; I fall-in
Often and
Effortlessly, compulsively.

It's not lust
To gratify
But douse, drench
In beguiling Sensuality.

A tankard-full
Golden sun ray
Orangish archisap
Sip the sparkle
 n'sip
Inebriate become
O Orangish Sensuality.

Smear Sensuality
A fragranced jelly
An intimate togetherness
With fiancée
Sing:
Hulla huh u laa hulla.

Take orangey transfusion
Of Sensuality
All cells are bathed
Melts down lust
Tranquility imbues me.

Lust gyrates, explodes
Repressed gratification surfaces,
Make me
Civilized libidunist.

Sexitation slumber
Under blanket of
Serene Sensuality
Like doped sloth.

I sip the tankard
Frothy, bubbly
Lips in commune with
Softy smoothie Sensuality.

Lust forgive me
Fear your
Grotesque laughter
Boozer of soma.

Lust is concocted
Groomed, vamped
Nudity
Product of civilization.

Sensuality is
Effortless, born-nascent, innate
Nudity
Pre-civilization gleam galore.

O Sensuality
My placid play pal
Stay even short
With me
Endlessly I relish
It's 'After-Taste'.

Orangey golden Sensuality
Drink you compulsively
I'm, for ever new
Extramarital affair
Die hard I'm of.

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Set-Free Delight

SET-FREE DELIGHT

esspeecee ... 20.05.09.

Love me not
Loosen your shackles
Of arms
O my pal.

Inebriate me not
By your wet kisses
I'm suffocating
By the fluffy fragrance
Of your hectic hairs.

Unlock your
Well knit fingers
Release your hand
Set me free from your
Balletic nimble stares.

O moonlit night
Arc of slender light
Come close to dawn
I'm longing kiss of light
Experience set-free delight.

My senses drowning
Yet self remaining
My corpus melting
Are you en-blossoming?

Love me not
Loosen your shackles
Of arms; O my pal.

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Smilli

SMILLI

esspeecee ... 27.10.08.

Why not
Outspread your smile,
Nimble; O Smilli
For. ...?
O You!

Why not view
Me. ...? Bashfully
My? O Smilli
O You!

Why stoic to-
Love of
Stream of brooks;
Me there...?
O Smilli
O You!

Why extend hands
Not to ...?
For secure togetherness
O Smilli
O You!

Why solacements imbue
Not unto me. ...?
You,
Experience duo dulcet
O Smilli
O You!

Why not O Smilli
Smile for
Cathartic delight of your
Effervescence face of
Water lily

For. ...?

O You!

Why wonder for

Love, O Smilli

`tis in your heart..?

Seek and sense

Me. ...?

O You!

O Smilli dive into

Zeroed din

Inside your alter

Discover me

As your..?

O You!

Why look not

At melodious sky

Discover me

In the cluster clouds

As your..?

O You!

Why keep not

A weensy place

In your enticing breast

For..?

O Smilli

O You!

Why understand not

Who..?

Searching solace

In you

O Smilli

O You!

Place not why

A bashful lip mark

On the leaf blade

For...?
O You!

Why feel not
Warmth of Adam
Give who'll. ...?
O Smilli..?
O You!

Look at not why
Boundless Ocean
O Smilli
Presence of breath
In the surf
Of..?
O You!

Entrust why not in
Me. ...?
Looking for-
Monalisan smile..?
O Smilli, in You
'tis my rejoicing
Eureka point
O You!

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Spectacles Of Love

My love
Soars high,
To dab kiss
On infinite sky.

My love
Slopes down,
To turn
Greens from brown.

My love
Widens wide,
Like the river
In high tide.

My love
Dwindles to a dot.
Lies illegibly
In a rose pot.

My love
Floats like hyacinth,
Looks for soil
To anchor beneath.

My love
Fidgets like storm,
To discover eager heart
To be born.

Love not
My love,
Enjoy it with
Spectacles of love.

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Spectrum Of Death

SPECTRUM OF DEATH
esspeecee...14.09.95.

How death looks like?

As spectrum of
Cosmetic butterfly. [1]

How death smells like?

As drizzle sodden
Droughty clay. [2]

How death talks like?

As splashing of brooks
Over scattered stones. [3]

How death comes like?

As cat walks of hyena
For the prey. [4]

How death punishes like?

As rupture of
Life's rapture. [5]

How death rewards like?

By keeping indelible footprints
Of my worthlessness. [6]

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Starry Psychic Eyes

Starry Psychic Eyes
esspeecee ... 29.09.08.

Me want to
Reach you
By the wings of
My Love.

I'll pluck
Two stars,
To place -
In you as
Psychic eye.

Me, blind
- - will become,
But your
Psychic starry eyes
Signal me
Your beaming presence.

Understand me,
So many things
Will remain-
Unuttered,
Unviewed,
Unvoiced.
But will stay
Stored in -
Secret bosom
As lithe nostalgia.

The truth is -
Your starry psychic eyes
Will be my
Blind vision.

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String

STRING

esspeecee...09.01.01.

We're together,
Parted like torn string
Of harp
In the gamut of
Euphony of love.

Your quivering lips
Like torn strings
Subtly murmuring
Before my melting ear.

I asked your lips
Why quiver?
You're but a
Silence of tears.

Better let it be
The sorrow of
Incubated grieve
Shudder of ache.

If I meet again
In stealthy rue
Will your 'lip-harp'
Yell sharp
Instead of your
Melodious soprano?

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Suffering Milage

SUFFERING MILAGE

esspeecee ...03.

How do you feel?

O' my dear

Secondless; Absolute.

You're: Pure Joy. Bliss.

Are You?

Created Universe

To enjoy, attune

With Your many

Forms and Formlessness'.

In:

Happy-Go-Lucky

You enjoy: Joy.

In:

Unhappy-Go-Unlucky

Enjoy:

Severs and sufferings

Of Your's;

Or,

Of Your's: Existence.

Or,

Savorize purpose of

Of Your

Pan Manifestation: Joy.

Ignorant, idiot

Greenhorn I'm.

Try to

Cross the Ocean

Being a bubble!

Or; Solve

Your creation
Crossword puzzle!

Condone:
Poor, permanent
Potentially vulnerable
Sufferer: I'm.

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Tax Free

TAX FREE

esspeecee... [?] Sept'95

Shabby, ragged man
- in front of me
In the running train.

Slavering stringy saliva
Dozy
By the kick of ethanol,
- and labor lag.

Shock absorbers
Worn out
Jolts and jerks
Unsteady he is...

Swung the body
Over a fat woman
Embittered, grimly
She
Changed seat.

After a vague look
At her:
Drunk remain
Indifferent, drowsing...

If I were
Like you...
Happier than me,
I ponder. Why?

His prolonged
Present-
Consumed by
Ethanol: ecstasy.

Future

Fused in 'come-never',
- dreams in even.

For

Ethanol: 'live-together'.

No forehead

Frowning,

Cipher is the: Mantra

Of his life...

Futile genteelish...

I envy-

Your lingering longing

For-

Tax and tension-free

Mindset of life.

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Template Of Smile

TEMPLATE OF SMILE

esspeecee ...24.02.09.

12.04 night

Somnambulistic I'm
Psychically, but
Traveling in
Your heart
Where is darkness
But reds in plenty
To moisten me.

Somnambulistic I'm
Want not to hijack
Your first love
Keep patience
O you.

I'll be not
As Chase GM's
Second; Better
Give me a wee space
For my solacement
Stay at far but...

Somnambulistic I'm
My legs are dissolving
By the solvent of
Tidy togetherness
Of yours.

Under the robed in
Morning red of sun
My blood: Flowing
In dark tunnel of
My heart where
Template of your smile
Intolerably beautiful

En-wrap with
Womb's care.

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The 'From' and 'Form'
Of own's 'Self'.

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Ultimating In Zeroing

ULTIMATING IN ZEROING

esspeecee...09.09.95.

~ Waking

[Needing sleeping]

Jogging

For:

Fitnessing and trimming.

~ Brunching

For:

Energizing

~ Officing

Conferencing

For:

Earning,

Status lifting.

~ Clubbing

Wining

And

Flirting

[Extra marital]

For:

Tension venting.

~ Returning

Scoop dining

Sexing [marital]

If energy permitting.

~ Sleep pilling

Sleeping.

~ Waking

Again repeating

Vicious cycling

Understanding

Nay

Realizing

Ultimating in zeroing.

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Umbrella Of Love

UMBRELLA OF LOVE

esspeecee ... 06.06.09.

'A soft soul
Jilted,
Questing for,
Solace, warmth-
Of and from someone
She can trust upon
By her heart.
Who can give that.....? '

Why stay apathetic
O You
Celibate romancer?

Give her umbrella of
Your fervid bosom
For cozy shade of
Pristine love.

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Vibgyor Voyage To Unknown

VIBGYOR VOYAGE TO UNKNOWN

esspeecee ... 27.05.09.

Why toddle?

To cross known exit

Come enter

Unknown vault

Good luck unto unknown

Pampered faith died

Embarking on

To unknown

Victory unto unknown.

Known breeds

And hybrids

Many knowns

Unknown is

Sterile, infertile

Hats off unto unknown.

Better jerk out

Jilt down known

Flirt with unknown

Embrace unknown

Glory unto unknown.

Known sows

Anxiety, doubt

Unknown carefree

Unbolt to unknown

Bravo unto unknown.

Known is bottleneck

Squeezing exit

Unknown is fragmented vat

Flamboyant exit.

Three cheers unto unknown.

Life is known
Fear zygotes
Embryonization en masse
Florid fear fetus
Gloss glitter gleam unto unknown

Unknown is
Anovular cycle
No zygoting
Valley of zero fear
Bon voyage unto unknown

Known is
Doodled easel
Unknown is blank
Inviting every doodle
Vibgyor unto unknown

Known is
Utter unknown
Unknown is
Better known
Best regards unto unknown.

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Voidable Zero

VOIDABLE ZERO

esspeecee. 20.09.05

Look at the sky
Between the chunky clouds
You'll find:
My morose face.

Place your heart
On the earth
You'll hear:
The throb of my
aching heart.

Turn your ear
To south breeze
You'll hear:
The tune of my agony.

Drench your bare body
In the dusk drizzle
You'll get:
Glimpse of my
stinging embrace.

Take a deep breath
In the volcanic island
You'll sense:
The pungency of my
rotting out.

I'm an
Ever new zero
Come to sculpt me:
An icon of
Voidable zero.

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Voodooded Lips

VOODOODED LIPS

esspeecee ...18.06.09.

In the mirror of silence
I'll reflect you lips' eloquence.

In the mirror of silence
I'll blush-in by your lips' glittrence.

In the mirror of silence
I'll unfold your lips' innocence.

In the mirror of silence
I'll savor to the lees your lips' elegance.

In the mirror of silence
I get psychic catharsis
In our lip lock reminiscences.

In the mirror of silence
I'll siphon in your lips' effulgence.

In the mirror of silence
I'll grope your lips
In abyssal absence.

In the mirror of silence
My lips will coalesce
In your lips' effervescence.

In the mirror of silence
I'll be vortexed by
Lips' psychedelic resonance.

In the mirror of silence
We'll passionately hug
With sensuous confluence.

In the mirror of silence

I'll smear lips by
Your lips' fragrance.

In the mirror of silence
We'll tie-up our lips
In Monalisan resemblance.

In the mirror of silence
I'll fresco my lips
From your lips' brilliance.

In the mirror of silence
My lips will stain
By your lips' every essence.

I'm voododed by:
In the mirror of silence,
Your lips' excellence,
And deluxe luminance.

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Waiting For You

WAITING FOR YOU

esspeecee...18.02.09.

Waiting for you
Kept distilled love wine
For you
In the love pitcher of
My huge heart.

Light up
Incense candle
For mellow light
Airing fragrance
For your welcoming
I'm waiting for you.

The ambience
Whispering in
My heart
That you'll
Get inebriated.

Twilight flowers blooming
To make you drunk
Where you're
At distance; Why?
I'm waiting for you.

Drunk full moon rising
With Vesuvian virginity
Pouring: Silvery Ocean
Smiling; Inviting,
Alluring; Enticing
I'm waiting for you.

I'm lying on old
The fallen leaves

My romantic lap
Under the doped full-moon
I'm waiting for you.

Slumber clutched me
Dreaming you're in
The kingdom of
Million moon's light
Pale words are; But
Myriad smile of you
I'm waiting for you.

Eyes scintillating
Vision zigzagging
Your life line smile
Appearing to
Embrace me beguilingly
I'm waiting for you.

Discover I'm in
Your light of smile
To become
'Blind-Light'
Keep me but inside your
Romanticistic eyes
I'm waiting for you.

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Word Ploy [to Dear Poet Carol Gall]

WORD PLOY

esspeecee ...12.08.09.

[To Dear Poet Carol Gall]

You're on Quick-List summit
My heart's joys vastly beat
It's a la gala treat.

Stay there
Watch you from here.

Poet Carol
I know you're for all
Swing and bow emotions like doll.

In your poetic sojourn
I'll be your companion
Support you as I can.

Share my joy
It's my coy
Words to you toy
Enjoying your word ploy.

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Wow Rosettee

WOW ROSETTEE

esspeecee ... 26.06.09.

Wow! Rosettee

It's only indolent indulgency

It's only fantastic fancy.

Awaken me not.

Wow! Rosettee

It's only untold story

It's only illdefined imagery.

Redefine me.

Wow! Rosettee

It's only stealthy tears

It's only jilted love jolts to bear.

Hug me.

Wow! Rosettee

It's only cloudy cuddle

It's only violin's silent fiddle.

Minstrel me.

Wow! Rosettee

It's only to wreath desire

It's only desire to put in fire.

Frost me.

Wow! Rosettee

It's only game of cloud

It's only fragrance of sound.

Smear me.

Wow! Rosettee

It's only spring for song of robin

It's only sharing joy in our inn.

Souse me.

Wow! Rosettee
It's only to burn my eyes
It's only to get your smiles.
Glisten me.

Wow! Rosettee
It's only waiting for bubbly
It's only to savor you as smoothie.
Chill me.

Wow! Rosettee
It's only to touch your arid lips
It's only my blunt bosom beeps.
Speed up me.

Wow! Rosettee
It's only song of life
It's only live in live hive.
Enliven me.

Wow! Rosettee
It's only give my love
It's only that you don't have.
Conceive love in thou.

Wow! Rosettee
It's only you left me
Is it only your flicker flee?
Fly not from me.

Wow! Rosettee
It's to kiss the fun
It's to burn in sun.
Emollient me.

Wow! Rosettee
It's only you not surrender
It's why for that I wonder?
Dumbfound me.

Wow! Rosettee
It's only I know for sure

It's only that I'm not your.
Awe struck in me.

Now! How?
To Rosettee
Wow! ! ! I bow! !

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Yet Faintly

YET FAINTLY

esspeecee ...18.06.09.

On the easel
To portray you
I'll stretch mental canvas.

Extravagant thoughts
To 'brush-up' brush.

Lucullan love
Be my emotion.

Hey debonair
Come closer
Spray more ...
That you know...
To brush you
Never like before.

If I'm abashed
In your 'in-person' study
Just juxtapose
Your silhouette and shadow
Twilight sky will lend me color.

Though vainly
Yet faintly
I'll portray you.

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