Poetry Series

Dr subhendu kar - poems -

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Dr subhendu kar()

Biography of Dr subhendu kar

ndu kar was born in a state of Odisha, India, primarily an UGC SENIOR RESEARCH FELLOW towards completion PhD, professor in Environmental science in an Engineering college in Bhubaneswar and a core consultant in Energy and environment management under the INSTITUTE OF ENVIRONMENT, by profession and poetry is his deep passion He has published five anthologies of English poetry and one in his own language of Oriya, apart from that he edits a literary journal called- IMAGE of international repute..He is a recipient of following Awards.

Y TEN NATIONAL ACADEMY AWARD, a life time achievement award for his contribution to literature, at Indian Museum, Ministry of culture, Government of India, Kolkata by Academy of Bengali Poetry, Kolkata on 3rdOctober,2010. YA PRAFULLA CHANDRA SMARAKI SAMMAN,2010. at NATIONALLibrary, KOLKATA,

I VIVEKANDA SMARAKI SAMMAN - Bengali poetry Academy. At National Library, Kolkata

ITOLA SAHITYA SAMMAN by SARALA SAHITYA SANGSAD, Cuttack, IFICATE OF EXCELLENCE. by INTERNATIONAL ARTIST CONFEST, April 15th-16th 2017 at KIIT UNIVERSITY, Odisha, Bhubaneswar.6. TATHAGATA INTERNATIONAL PEACE AWARD, by INTERNATIONAL BUDDHA FESTIVAL, Chandikhol, Odisha,17-18, June 2017.

Apart from above he has been felicitated with many other prizes and accolades for his living poetry. At the same time his English poetry has been published in different anthologies in different countries of world and has been translated into many languages ie Arabic, Spanish, Romanian, Italian . across the world.

Associated with organizations...

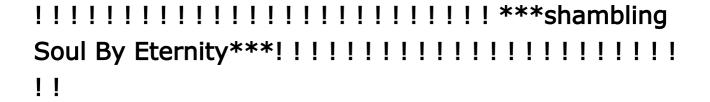
- 1. Founder member of INSTITUTE OF ENVIRONMENT..An research organization dedicated to sustain our degrading Environment and its strategic development.
- 2. Founder member of ADVANCE CENRE FOR INDOLOGICAL STUDIES
- 3. Founder member of YARD ...Youth Association for Rural Development.. A Non Governmental oganization for strategic development in socio economic field in rural areas.
- 4. Director of INDIAN WRITERS FORUM...An literary and cultural centre in India.
- 5. Director of ECO-SOLUTION for reintroducing Organic firming.

!!!!!!!!

Eternity of ocean is what by tide and ebb rave of mystery dissipates waves in between path absolute is cycle of crest and trough razzles are rungs of color along the course

haste inebriates beholding rise of resonance sky looks emblazoned by grace of moon illusion overwhelms by mirth in obsession quest redounds to joy by glory of knowns

stillness still suffers being restless lone lurid decadence muffles by sunken flow sobriety of stance rides over deep longing hope ravishes by speckling whites to blue



dew falling from leaf tip yet serenades dawn earth never feels love unrequited till sun wakes to enliven universe redemption is last rung of truth absolute.

heaven may bestows shelters to sanity nature redefines evolving laws of justice selection is mere revelation of fact within necessity of vectorial relevance

framework abounds florescence immortal graveyard resounds like thundering hallucination is never a psychic reality as dream steps forward on path of carving

slosh of breeze inflames ocean to rip off dune sparkling spumes to cause spin of earth in addiction obsolescence slowly swerves to etching black hole assonance cascades by audacity of symphony

eons after eons i may see you there calling me to brace up force of gravity by legacy of soul as weaved across eternity to wrest quest subterfuging to enliven stone carrying message yet from Cambrian coast



Cry of joy sates as color ruffles in graffiti Equally obtrusive intoning in blue anchors deep into eluding clouds Yet code undeciphered by myth of mystery

silence hales within and beyond rocking along skin of blood cooing never still extinct or endangered afar as pledges by genesis flaking from green

In men and women of flawless diversity Unity is thy name of own god intrinsic do we measure distance in-between by ocean's rave and whites of moon?

Night miffs up yet muffles in blue Voice stashed up falling by instinct to grey As heart huttles to home by light of dawn like dropp of dew healing blades of grass

Scruples of innocence redeem day by day yet condescending truth of kneeling snow Across immortality of irrelevance rebutting heart when lays beck hanging upon still in red



caravan slithers floating over spumes of waves weariness by soul seems milling on lap of love time dissipates truth from mystery of mirage audacity of hope respires by light of longing.

gleams of light enlightens sky of blue vast ripping darkness by sheath of night in void dream comes as moon waxes by full to brim breath of thirst denounces drowning in wine

moon looks iridescent by beams of white ocean promises to rave up as when shinned. green in leaf winks deep by dazzles of rain warmth smooches grace by gleams of glow in eyes

scarlet in wine beckons blue within embracing pearls of sweetened cadence green soaked in rain bestirs of grin without on bay of eternity be the mine mingling in me

yet passion enlightens soul of yore infinite heart never roars in home of repose and blood reels throuh in vein mortal vale resounds by tunes of symphony

engrossing upon to weave pages onshore cry seems to serenades on lap of innicence dew when redeems by golden beams of dawn entirety redounds to joy by immortal song

enticing upon mirth of ocean`s surge i look to sky to see sating whites of moon luminous glow overpowers me being attired in glass i do remember songs of casurina in autumn.



divine Wishes of love avow deep in heart light by life in unison to wrest sorrow soul needs to respire on furrows of pain spumes of white when floats to brim of blue

blood needs strength on rungs ofred lily on pond bespeaks ofbeauty on its head root when anchored into paragon ofendearment lest bliss be not shaken in dungeon of darkness

alacrity engrosses upon swayng onto finale dew when feels spark by rise of sun on east warmth slowly reels through gloss of kiss I do remember rain slowly falling from clouds

lo behold! sparking dew redeems on rune oftruth yet blushes of grin spreads up its wing dappled grass may feel greener by rain dazzling eternity may adore on shore of mortality



to drill in peering shadow life flecks by span of waves blood surges in spell of vein passion is just a dream of heaven

do we ever know truth tomorrow? time is when fact finder of mystery as heart recoils at rills of grimace clarity trembles by fear of bubbles

just a thin film of yes or no moment of space blots guilt love of grace fills in resonance bondage loses strength being discordant

life when cries being voiceless miffed up soul needs to wax blunter yet slowly reeve a rope smiles reeve to revel even in sorrow



And i do remember raves of ocean seeing beaming whites of moon infinite yet ever expanding into limitless thirst rolling upon dunes long accrued upon as dazzled by riffs of razzles out of unison

since inception by eternity into blue sky still exists by vastness of void blue being reflected upon by stars and meteors portraying very art of love onto infinity as immortality reels through mortal soul

let reminiscence be mirror time tossed crooning upon dehiscent pores of florensce lest flowers blooming out of obscurity dissipate all across fossils by oblivion yet blinking beneath and beyond dusts by bliss divine



oh what a beauty of love by rave of delight heart seems to redound to joy of heaven, wonder awes by light of grace sprinkling sun kisses earth by bounty of being endeared

freshness dazzles by gloss of iridescence as dulcet dawn blazes glory of being blessed hope springs up reshinning over lurid lone miffed up silhouette muffles melting slowly

soul redeems as light guides to trudge on path resonance shambles by flutes of green luminous wending its way by crowds of time unknown as blue awes transcending being enlightened

newness descends against precipice of upthrust love and peace by soul of universe reels through eyes meanders into window steeped up beyond as divinity resonates by promise of hope tomorrow

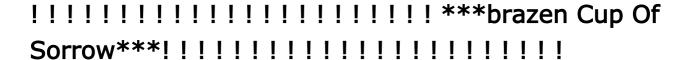


GRAVE OF SOUL

In midst of my universe
I stand upon void by silence
Breath calls upon lone voice
To see my love deep within

Warmth seems swooning quest at altar of your askance of your black eyes And my splintered body cries by pain disinterring grave of my soul

as I meet you there again love when seemingly unrequited darkness dispels illusion as you embrace me I feel disillusioned.



Silence riffles as heart dapples grey Warmth when loses gloss as lurid sunset And night ruefully loses eyes of light Does world cries by adieu of sun?

night gleans tears in frosty eyes dew sobs deep on reef of darkness Passion slumbers by slandered arm of tonight Unto last dregs mist rused to clouds

Yet sun may rise in the east to west
Waking universe from pangs of shadow
Nature smiles by flames of delight
Do we ever know reason of reasons as betides?

Earthly dusts breath again by unison unearthly rolling stream is limitless by brim of eternity a mortal may be ephemeral by time and space as emptiness of wine by a brazen cup of sorrow

And I do remember lofty days halcyon being cradled on lap of innocence luminous yester I am as I am- a manifestation of moments Immortal grace of love as ethereal is yet untold



In deep of night by dream
I hear swash of breeze
As I open door of blue
I see moment slushing me

of yonder beauty billowing whites of moon entices me to temptation gloss of kisses endears swooning my pangs of grief into obscurity

mirth reaches me to enlighten darkness by spark of freshness renewed as I search coffin of sorrow Yet it seemed sloshing by eyes



Oh light of resplendence
I do swear by haven's bliss
Rainbow endears blue
Delight wishes of moon emblazoned
Lightening rips through rain

To delve deep into razzles of delighted ocean a cloned iridescence in universe redounding to streams of joy curving trenchant towards eternity

entirety redeems in amalgamation rising sun on earth to absolve transcending creation, microcosmic tranquility glows in luminosity blazing across glory of green in ecstasy.



beauty awes by gleams of light dissipating earth even riles through ruined faces of crowd as ruminating gathered hearts ever decadent, sorrow seems to redounds to joy of heaven

do we ever know dappled wings of love? as heart serenades by promethean flames mortal being sates rambling over colors of bliss as whispers of smile mingle into vesper vernal

fire reels through radiating aura of innocence immortality enlightens spirit in iridescence even if not frigid by elastic spumes of blue soul enshrines by promise of ocean raving

holly pilgrimage yet portrays art ancestral as immersed through cherubim knowledge pervading beyond thresh-hold of time and space proscenium interprets rungs of continuity of miracle



eyes emblazon by gleams of light, path seems to smear dust of gold, green riffles in shadow of thirst, grin slowly descends to rungs of rain,

love inebriates over lips obsessiveness, eternity serenades in the arms of infinity, universe sates by velocity of cosmic whispers, yet i know metamorphosis who moves all across

nature changes by illusion to truth yet inalienable from time to space relative elation jingles by florence of corn yet by vibes of verdant fragrance intoned

yet i do remember beads of abacus in nursery to count spin of earth in its path stream passes off in haste by love of light riding over riff of spaces all beyond and within



As the symphony reels through on rungs of colors by dappled skin rainbow sneaks into vibes of blue eyes seems to bestirs by green of wild wave cascades to touch onshore.

rapture oscillates in vale of tune by the octets of flute betiding across the jingles of Florence beneath musky mango grove Oh it is incoming of spring virile.!

heart encores in tunes of rhythm who knows quantum grin within when wine ramifies through vein I do remember murky eyes half veiled at the thresh hold of my doorway.



earth adores warmth of light crowning of sun light reels through hues of cascade spuming heart seeps red touching universe of own silence by sky disperses innocence of blue

time and again green looks on to its vastness to make me feel a tiniest entity yet unknown, as love and peace be path of walk by dream lest be not lost into hoary shackles of obscurity

dulcet spring enlivens to conquer world unseen intruding into untold story of journey across gleams of light carries my dreams and desire sledging across riff of reasons and reality together

glow of starry night whispers me of my being ripples of river smooches me by sultry rhythm zephyr blown across entices to tune to florescence as moon dissipates calmness swiping whites of lily



eyes yet delight by glow of green soul seems to sip vector eternal heart when seeps red from white wishing for veracity of immortal glow.

day sparkles on velocity of space moments in ages and eons reels on ahead mortality still apprehends illusion green ruffles in darkness within and without...

light gleams according rays by eternity as silence is text of solitude true love approximates completeness universality is thy name of god intrinsic

eyes beams into to glow of beauty divine pangs of pain slowly melds as in game do we know proximity in between grief and joy? let dawn sates its share of time onto whisper of twilight



i am what i am yet microcosm infinitesimal misty silence is language of whole universe humanity is never lonesome by lurid void dream obsesses hope of tomorrow unobtrusive.

eternity meets at a point of chord infinite divinity by unity is thy name of God onshore yet tear riles upon time silhouetted in sorrow heart when feels miffed up griping reeks of pain.

snow faulters to fill earth with warmth in need as rain guides green to respire brimming blue red reverberates in vein of rhythm sparkling does world suffer darkness by sun in setting?

night feel s glory by proximity of moon in spin spuming white is ultimate rung of mortal rave peace still quests on by sanity of love entuned God is truth absolute in path of journey onto finale



heart yet knows truth gliding own reason just as soothing breeze may be from heaven by the quest of soul yet knowingly unknown as we remember gleams of grace untold

breath seems to swoon by grace of rose time is never dispassionate even by falling of snow night still remembers wine splashing in glass eyes looks cloudy by pangs of tears heaving shore

passion leaps up to whites of moon shining lest glow by night may embrace glimpse hope of tomorrow may hide in dark furrows yet whisper forsakes grimacing shadow

distance measures depth of silence as parting slowly peels up skin of gleams ocean stays away by the ebb in stance yet soul oscillates as when bereft of glow



kindness and care redound to swoon sky in its vastness frilling blue blue heart spruces up by thrills of white as red enshrines deep by glow of hope

rigidity in skin loses frigidity of fear humanity is lost in crowd of cruels yet love whispers milling through snow night when remembers grace of silence

heart mellows to croon from heaven at altar of freshness rejoicing like a dawn sating in golden spark s in dew warmth reels through splashing spumes

light cascades on rungs of colors as joy serenades chilled wall of sky soul of heaven transcends earth luminous speckles of newness sobs in iridescence.....



octet of musical tones entwines symphony redounds by flow of flute completeness rejoices by a flower as redemption of soul is inevitable earth serenades shattering darkness bespeckling captivity to hued blue

yet i do remember grief of green pine is saddened by frost of pain miffed moment loses to notch of night do we ever delve truth of genesis? as sparkling dew redeems by light

love diminishes bereft of harmony being curtained of its lithe of peace yet fragrance never gets veiled in space as truth needs no veracity of fact water is stubbornly hasty by its way



sparkling dew cries over blade of grass redeeming slowly by rays golden mystery shrouds over green of garden as dawn remembers art of last night

query riffles by nature of resonance precision happens to happen by bliss sweetness refluxes by newness of world soul awes by eclectic cry of innocence

joy resounds mingling into spumes in void quest lays back into eternity by askance is there love lost to reason of murky ravine? as beauty of grace reels up by dreams onshore

soul knows truth of trust by reason implicit greenness smooches by eyes of grin surmised heart yet needs warmth of love by craving moment when chilled by snow in indulgence

yet moment makes history in ages and eons embracing breaths of love and hatred entwined into the furrows of days and night intemperate still we smacks of love resolute in adherence

gleans of love streams in as yet not hurt!! enlighten soul by divine glory of love sanguine as quest dies then there by the rain sizzling like bubbles of queries mingling into obscurity.



night is in its stint of deep hours, darkness wrests sky to bloom in blue, storm rips joy to lurid half heart winces cringing by grip of grief.

green dissipates door to light of love mute silence sees crown of own kingdom, wisdom sprees unrestrained by own freedom, joy seems to reel to sate white of moon,

heart resonate to rebuild its sweet home glow needs to sparkle seeking light of love as when enlightened red saunters to behold quest redeems slowly into blue of universe.



pride seems to dance conquering queries waves blue by deep sea unleash captivity yet unveils mirth in its core brimming bracing up glaze with beauty of gleams

joy promises hope on the vale of tunes

ever meandering into quest instilling paradise of dream extols innocence as florence never fades off falling

blushing touch yet embraces onto infinity even breath of breeze all when divine eternity engraves gracious gale of soul beneath veil of musky whispers crooning

yet dream comes on rune of untold void on beach of bitten serf slowly rolls upon thirst of dune clogs up imperceptible in buried brook of oblivion transcending

lest cry of illusion may bewilder deep on the window of latticed iridescence to be or not to be ever after oblong spumes of universe ingrains yet within

reality dispelling darkness rejoices dawn awaits sun to spot out creases dew of night cleaves furrows of cliff clippering sheath of shadow slithering

tangent chord of scruples assails askance flames when lucked up in lurid silence, yet obscurity assiduously alleges hide earth assuages glimpse by deliverance



heart needs love to sway for swing by grin as dream engrosses upon for gleams of love, yet it riffles for colors to paint art of rainbow trodden path of joy and sorrow yet oscillates

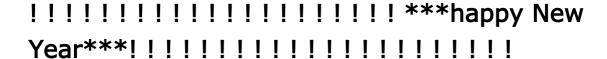
heart ruffles for luscious glow of ocean by resurrection into resonance of redness lest jingle may ramble from mango grove to etch rhythm in each speckle of blood.

desire covertly slither on lips of kisses mirth croons in joy to float speechless as frills of spumes reels across the gloss quest seems to peek into room of repose

horizon silhouettes in midst of solitude when silence whispers over rune of hue passion seems to call on scarlet of gleam resilience of love opens its door to heaven

sky aspires to obsess with mists of blue. quest of spumes bespeaks of moonshine roaring into air to delve truth of endearment dream riffles in redounding to redemption

love true spruces up wounds by savory balm as it engraves its ideals in each speckles of tone blood flows deep in vein enlivening the glimpse gravity draws gleams to enlighten soul in bliss



Heart respires to glow when deep in red as love of friend resolutes to resonate by a rave to sip the muse of awe divine yet endearing soul with bliss engrossing.

blue seems to sprinkle by words of joy god of own serenades onto the eternity mirth within yet sates like dew over dawn I do remember grace of yours unequaled.

do we ever know as wishes long to belong? entirety as when made of mortality sanguine friendship preens like beams promise to brighten as green verdure knows rungs of light on unison.

earth knows myth of blessings by rise of sun as newness refreshes by wresting sorrows known from rucks of crowd sways to recall as symphony redounds to toll rusky rune over rust.



Theories reviewed waking from ignorance
At time perplexed by impulses
Life is no life without light of grace
Dwain says survival the fittest to struggle to exist

Fittest is the sweetest needs to wrest hunger, grief Watson crick raised his hand to decipher genetic code Let us change unfit by genetic recombination Society needs to have many more genius by cloning Gandhies, Einsteins and Newtons

Terrorism gripes to our soul riling on homosapiens Rocked up by fundamentals of religion backing bone God is nowhere to see humanity in hallucination sardonic Aliens may grow from another sky to our maddened world

Eco decries of racism in money psychology Pride of being rich entails to conquer grave Green ruffles deep in leaf of being haunted As love and peace are what we need to grow.



On sweet memory,
Dispelling darkness by motherhood
posterity reborn once again
To kiss holy dust divine

as Great Ganges flows yet offering source and resource of living Greens of grins to vine by humanity Humility of sweet and nectar by refulgence

To Clones primordial ever and ever after Life extends deep gratitude in prostration by genuflection to crown of mothering

Oh holy mother –the genesis of universe Coalescing frigid blue from reverie of slumber from deep dream into semblance of truth reality glorifies descends of stream continual

assonance of voice of quivering lips under half opened veil tears and smiles reel in her eyes milling under half backed bone of love

and I do remember her pain thrust innocence suffused with care and comforts of words wisdom yet ever pervading beyond excellence of heaven.



green sates as rain streaming on its skin gloss by dazzles cries in joy endearing as quest bestirs to seep glimpse of grin we feel shower of glow filling peace to glitter

eyes meanders wending into horizon along pasion enlightens to embrace spring to behold waves of ocean rip through sands to awake spark as soul sees semblance in mirror surfing in blue

heart serenades untold by the gleams of love passion blossoms into rune of dream unrestrained as the brims of stream entunes by haste to flow warmth engrosses onto gleams in revealation

oh the light of love let me bow down by glaze glow awaits to redeem by rays of hope tomorrow earth yet bewilders in night by dew of darkness does tear still flows to encounter lurid solitude?



still i do remember those nursery days asking the postman passing by my home do I have any letter please in my name? he turns his face, my heart rejoices like peacock dancing to clouds of hope.....

if he runs straight ignoring saddened voice of quest my pain reverberates by his feeble rejoinder of negation heart knows its resonance by emptiness of soul redolence seems to fear of lone uncanny utterance rill reels through blood by deep silence of sun setting

whom should i ask rune of sorrow when reneged light when slowly settles in rucks of darkness earth apprehends of falling snow losing warmth do we ever know beats of riffling heart beneath quest? as wrinkles engulf portrayal of art by rain of tears



symphony of blue sees rain mingling gleams of green redounds to joy is this rendezvous by iridescence? as silence seems to croon on rune of void

quest bewilders in shadow of darkness cry still tolls bell ringing on earth eclipse of sun radiates whole universe lest resonance may find rhythm of heaven

do we ever mean rust in rungs that cascades? as colors of dream mill through nightmare and we call upon quest on verge on shore light of love when dapples by art of craving

dusts beneath and beyond feels eternity each precipitates of blue enligtens soul dew of night still dazzles by distant rays moments when ruffles by dearth by falling



heart needs to glow by tunes of symphony to sate pain of wounds milling through wind swooning grief to pound rucks of sorrows on lap of trenchant instinct of lone infinite

beneath the light of lamp post path smearing dusts of gold intones to wrest darkness to walk you across by downy darkness of winging shadow.

joy croons in its space divine to uplift as goldmrh whispers in autumn onshore by the soothing breeze of breath eternal yet to cuddle the green of infinite bliss

mirth mellows dappled florence immortal flutes by jingling tones of capsules oblong onto the mortal kiss of gloss en shinning lest soul may absolve by swing of heaven...



FACETS OF REALITY

facet of fear falters on rune of faith own god within guides folds of destiny inevitability triumphs ripping shadows as clarity by reason enlightens queries

insanity disarrays morale distinctive indulgence seems to adheres to instinct sordid avarice of clouds rinses in rain Contour of cactus is what beauty pristine

soul braces up wisdom trudging path alacrity embraces wisdom `s foot print white never rues over freshness of snow facets of reality sings song of arrayed vision

transparency of moments enshrines quest as time slowly engrosses revealing truth green in leaf attunes to darkness of night light slowly deciphers curves of hidden code



rigidity of homosapians perpetuates unmasked dream continues unabsolved at alter of eternity time persuades onto last dregs of desire fulfilled mortality of life forms whacks on inelastic

clone redounds to flesh by rationalism blood of human hood inebriates in mankind yet door of upstream latches on to march ahead glory of evolution entreats being enlightened

continuity of stream parades unanswered so long betiding unabated unidirectional gleams of inevitability seems to befuddle belief of atheism or theism yet rebuffs divine

necessity of moment precipitates unfazed from relevance to irrelevance acyclic quest of religion bewilders cyclic are we not same from yesterday to tomorrow?



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GLEAMS OF DELIGHT

stance seems to revel by voices whispering yet eyes meanders into window on world for gleams of delight what soul yet needs just as a quest of wave splashes onshore.

breath of breeze ramifies along hasty stream lest green on leaf resolves vesper evening may grin of green ramble over sultry meadow passion when knows the rungs of rainbow

ocean raves up by glimmering tunes of moon dune of sands as raveled respires deep as tide and ebb echo across crest and trough like rain in summer enlightens thirsty earth

who would decipher code for way to heaven? life when mortal and fragile by earthly living shadow yet riffles by storm on the milieu still we need to smile onto last dreg of wine

do we ever know very art of curve by meaning? heart still aspires to blaze glory of immortality eternity never lays back to meet chord infinite as verdure oscillates in between time and space

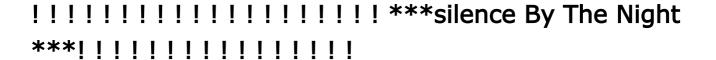


yet heart only knows rungs of red in blood as glow of grin slowly wilts from green rain when drizzles over cry for warmth dawn sates freshness as golden ray kisses earth

reminiscence lays back latching on to light of love, as gleams of spring enlightens soul in quest, dream comes yet sneaking unknowingly, longing spruces up stance in void by gravity.

whites of blue meanders into blue of sky desire bestirs to seal gloss of kiss on glimpse hope seems to slosh over rune of wishes, glow awaits insisting upon to joy of tomorrow.

light wrests darkness as heart heaved in sorrow pain slowly bespeckles silhouette to joy untold yet today is never only a hurtful day by life as i know, time heals up heart by truth of red.



rave of ripples holding delight very wishes of thrill hues hedonic sky smears blue by beams of moon night as redolent of betiding glow

breath riffles on cave of crooning where is reeks lost to cry of dream stars yet winks into void by darkness bliss never loses strength of heaven

Earth never says its woes by night time yet heaves glow from green joy still unveil beauty from rucks life needs to awe by resilience of hope as love of tomorrow redounds to reel

dream may not forsake desire by snow heart never fails by roaring clouds moment yet unmiffed by shadow of light as gleams of silence heaves the night.



yet i love to know gods from unknowings, heart when bespeaks of silence entuned, quest reels into words of the florescence., breeze mellows swaying leaves by cornfield.

rings of gold looks luminous unruffled, light when guides to enlighten sorrow, love redounds to joy of soul blossoming, heart sates infinite by whispers immortal,

no one yet knows its beginning or end! as sea raves in blue by gleams of moon, whites descend slowly by iridescence, passion seems to swaddle blazing glory,

mists of dew latches on to green of grass, night when opens hoary eyes in meandering, stance seems to tremble by lone silence, quest resounds on vale of tune by queries,

still spumes of blue quivers onto eternity, as gloss of kiss exalts thirst of relevance, mortality redeems in its room of resonance, totality inebriates on rungs of color eternal.

!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!! ***who Tolls The

Bell***

time tolls wired moment we need to remember name of God He never says to split atom tolling hell is fission only resource to enlighten home to kill men and darkness yet onshore?

greater we go against nature's gale peeling its beauty to coffer's gain more we feel weakness in strength by death knell mother when loses grace being deformed of face as right foot in left shoe never walks the path.

bounty of beauty ruffles awful milling in sorrow half miffed sky silhouettes by blinking of stars do you know she wears a makeshift? as she knows to hide her pain laying back who shepherds us all with breath, home and cloth

time may come as her tear turns to storm
we may falter to see spring once more
clouds of greed slowly envelop vale of humanity
by name of civility we paint art of own destruction
a time yet to know what we did adding to her fall



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love of tears resounds in vale tears of love redounds to rain songs of cuckoo sates to green passion when jingles by Florence

yet storm on milieu ruins rhythm heart seems to cringe as when sad yet it refrains to rave by heart smile desiccates as touch-me-not

pain riles through red by the blood as it dapples on furrows of sorrow cry of innocence wakes up resonance world may fall ruefully losing gravity

semblance of grace haunts to grieve pangs of pain reel through being appalled blue when wistful to rainbow by colors eyes still meanders to window on world

rungs of love dazzles deep in colors soul rejoices being endeared upon splendors of love ramifies in vein waking entirety earthly by cascades

dream engrosses upon desire deep glow bestirs upon thirst of resilience promise of ocean reeves up of blue, soul redeems eternal as juxtaposed



as rays shattered bespeckle to shadow of dusts illuminating love in the wings of angel's heart lips of maiden touching eyes intone in darkness i have listened soul whispering autumn's breeze

desire covers dainty silence enshrining passion i could behold the sonata rejuvenating by glow rhythm of seeing resurrects slowly by her pain holiness entreat upon to emulate the lost song

spumes of whiteness beg upon blue for endearment grave of heaven ascends to immortality by gleams waves of ocean seem to surge covertly with hued moon dream inebriates to drink more cup of gleams eluded

heart longs to float on Elysian bay further deep lest storm may not trespass into luscious myth fence when haze less in the sorrow of benevolence as sparckle of love needs no armament to defend

yet wholeness burns brilliant with no distinction overpowering time and space accorded upon assent flame enlightens guileless of soul from sorrow serenaded as glimpse of unison assails slowly grave of lone voice



.oh the maiden kiss immemorial lapping over sweet crystals of dream yet divine share of nectar pulsating on furrows of hours be speckling to slipping moments,

yet inflaming entirety triumphs over warmth causing melting of snow necessity of red latches deep into glow tracking by rippling breeze on green

as dappled smile of beauty and fragrance integrating on lattice of mysticism of geometry waves of ocean leaps up from stillness by promise of all white gleams from moon

art portrays gloss of dispensing blue cascading all through years of limping onto the last holding of tears farewelling of course dipping dispassionate ever and ever after onto last dregs of dropp of red in heart.



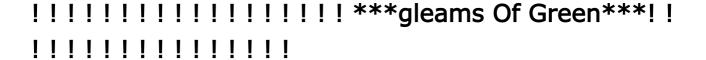
Do you need to know me as what I am,? Let me tell you truth of earth spinning around sun You may decry me as unknown right away Story across length and breadth yet intoned.

time specified for me in space is unknown like a stranger smoldering in chimney of crowd do i need to decipher history of universe? oh! genesis is as eclectic as rainbow in sky.

yet i fail to tell you what i need to say as shadow by leaf changes time to time ripples in river rave by dulcet breeze haste of water shambles in slithering.

void of blue spumes deep into heaven as to how it anchors from beyond and within mystery of myth ruffles to resonate rhyming beams of white shambles by moon of blue.

grin reels in blood by glimpse of own heart seems to raves by beauty of vision eyes meanders to see gleams of light delight sates stance when enlightened.



Mellowed voice sates dulcet by warmth Passion when riffles all through hours gleams of light redounds to clarity as earth shines by hued white beams

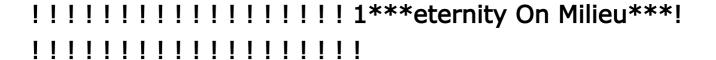
wonder awes by aura of delight, who knows mystery of spectra light dream slowly knocks door of midnight night when rills on by slumber deep

do we ever know brightness of stars? as rhythm of green flounders dark tunes of whisper inspire to rave up onto reach of moon over hill of hue

heart wrenches terribly wresting smile and blue blurs in void wrecking spumes, as dappled breath ruffles through red blood seems to intone by listless breath

thrill oscillates for desire to unveil as glimpse of green enlightens soul ocean inebriates by reflux of blue waves bestirs milling through onshore

truth dissipates reality from mystery as grace reverberates drinking beauty entirety resounds sheathing red in blood yet world bespeaks of bliss from heaven



gleams impregnable of fortress by heaven yet glimmer through wings of immortality as time and space in its mute undertone smack of golden dusts raving over rays distinction loses grace sucked in sweetness

green never ruffles insisting upon precision yet eternity seals on its skin in ages and eons perfection never meander being befuddled on window as red simulates oblong on buoyant path of warmth passion sates by beauty unflinching yet unfazed

truth dissipates illusion from miffed up mystery crystals of transcendence beckon to glory of heaven trust inflammable glows over dazzles of resplendence as hued blue somersaults into thrills of ocean dappled spumes resolute to hem in vale of tunes

love assimilates on the Elysian bay in unison as when flattered on the altar of endearment dream seems to redeems on virile pages of history true soul bedecks of resilience by throes of breath as ripples flow in solitude by buoyancy of intonation

yet mellifluous melody intones in assonance beating of moment reels through speckles of red beauty of truth blazes glory of Promethean fire belief slowly beatifies in streams of penitence love of innocence reels up in transcendence

!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!### Hales Of Innocence ###!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

gleams that guide by life onshore light yet emblazons soul up thrust flag enshrined flutters above parade feels pride of crown ingrained,

where is reeks of hidden harrowing ages and eons rave beneath and beyond pales of night of when speckle to dew as earth departs sun being lurid of lone voice

green of universe slips away to hide yet it tears from darkness soaked in clouds grace fails to withstand fluffs rolling wounds of pain rips through vale

tears of rain encircles yet engrossing by shadowed veil of endearment breeze of heaven hales of innocence lacking flares enlightened to guide

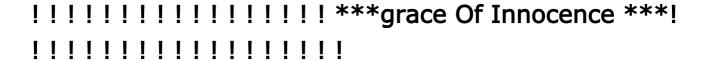
does moments of time defray to disown awaiting rays of hope by dulcet red yet in embracing silhouettes of pall by brazen cup of sorrow yet intoning



Time reels though moments in seconds everything earthly has its own rise and fall heaving mysteries encored within as truth dissipates in direction of reality deciphering code of illusions.

From dawn to dusk and beyond we do have own dreams as soliloquies in mid summer curves of meaning never crunch into fear of reality or religion as genuflection of dew retiring over grass blade to golden rays for sun wakening into redemption,

passage of time gets defrayed as reclaimed through emancipation dawn riffles in dulcet tones eyes smear mystery refuting darkness by flornce of beauteous glow and twilight cries of its innocence in silhouettes of own delusion



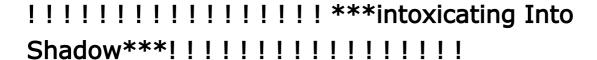
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Love cascades embarking upon space of blue As when latticed within bounty of beauty eyes meander into half muffled veil beneath awaiting to touch upon gleams of light within

heart winds being sloshed by dream of gloss as green serenades by symphony onshore soul triumphant parades to conquer kiss wings of quest expend anchoring deep

passion inebriates dissipating rungs by jingle twilight reverberates walking over shadow myth of quest rinses impulse engrossing upon night slowly seems to blush by half-lit moon

splendor wakes to soar by spumes of red sating by the text of cadence bequeathing cup of wine flushes scarlet reeling beyond yet I do feel intoxication being juxtaposed



SYNTHESIS / QUANTUM LIGHT

dream seeks gleams of hope, dawn reaches goal seeing to sun warmth rambles over the dew sparkle spruces its mortal skin

sky is bright steeping in love of rays vastness is void redounding to blue moonshine distills waves in ocean desire bewilders spewing darkness

precision bestirs of completeness summer cries by pain of inadequacy green bustles by quantum of light beauty covertly enriches synthesis

cruelty conquers light of earthly living by tools of narrow endings of mortality devours the sweet breath of air humanism is still a mockery by greed

mist of dawn happens to disown truth by black curtain of wild fear of night cry of innocence rumbles at criss-cross gleaning tears to eyes at grave yard

yet I am speechless to their love of reason as rogue's eyes smudge over humble smiles where is the mankind lost in delusion as illusion pervades by dogmas of religion

where is the belief as when disillusioned fear flounces to rock rhythm of blood love smolders in its room of smitten wall would you not come back to embrace tomorrow



yet i love to know gods from unknowings, heart when bespeaks of silence entuned, quest reels into words of the florescence., breeze mellows swaying leaves by cornfield.

rings of gold looks luminous unruffled, light when guides to enlighten sorrow, love redounds to joy of soul blossoming, heart sates infinite by whispers immortal,

no one yet knows its beginning or end! as sea raves in blue by gleams of moon, whites descend slowly by iridescence, passion seems to swaddle blazing glory,

mists of dew latches on to green of grass, night when opens hoary eyes in meandering, stance seems to tremble by lone silence, quest resounds on vale of tune by queries,

still spumes of blue quivers onto eternity, as gloss of kiss exalts thirst of relevance, mortality redeems in its room of resonance, totality inebriates on rungs of color eternal.



GREEN IN ITS ECSTACY

Oh light of resplendence
I do swear by haven's bliss
Rainbow endears blue
Delight wishes of moon emblazoned
Lightening rips through rain

To delve deep into razzles of delighted ocean a cloned iridescence in universe redounding to streams of joy curving trenchant towards eternity

entirety redeems in amalgamation rising sun on earth to absolve transcending creation, microcosmic tranquility glows in luminosity blazing across glory of green in ecstasy.



it is all through feeling of lone voice as stuck at a point of time and space aloofness heaves heart yet ruefully by pangs of sorrow and separation,

quest riffles deep in void by silence dream desiccates as a desert in summer horizon dips in silhouettes by sunset heart flips to know its room of repose awe bespeaks of melding into breeze

passion meanders waking from midsummer as glance peeks into neighbor `s window lest resilience may find lost shadow again love consummates cloud when explodes

sky dapples in blue by gleams of enlightenment verdant green redeems in glaze by sun-rays heart inflames within streaming by blood as joy rambles over glow of own heaven grin seems to proliferates by truth of glimpse



heart awes by humanistic stream divine as rocking across universe and evolution man and matter resound in own volition eclectic through ages and eons above as redounding

our quest and queries smack of innovations on facets diverse of mankind descending in its rungs of varied class consciousness as riffling always as complex yet filtering

search seems befuddled and bewildered yet wild state of apprehension racks up prevailing upon voluptuous are our way of thinking hedonistic at times bereft of rationale in niche of ruin

varying degrees of habitations do exist notwithstanding may be crux of matter meant materials vituperating with feelings of strata of skins endearing high alas! survival is the fittest not by creed and color

are we not all same in ages and years before?
as same redness of blood and gene replication
in the order of descend /descent with modification –
where words of Darwin come coupling in between

do we assuage in rungs of color by distinction in white, black or brown of varying phenotypes? effect of super sensitivity never swoons humanity genotypes by gene in helix twitters in homosapiens

natural selection peeks in periods of evolution but by little changes retrogressive or progressive lineage simulates to need of hours by mutation utility of expansion of human lays back by eternity

civilization heaps up healing so and so forth don't we visualize whole gamut of development

heaving crest of socialization ever and years after? there comes human feelings as crooning steep

eyes mist in askance of life and living entwined as intonation of our words are streaming in verse..... don't we meet same feelings as we lie in living? being elsewhere on this earth deliberating values

earth converges upon to a simple global village drawing nearer and nearer to neighboring close we conquer time and distance by science and space let the love and peace be sole motto our intention



dawn tolls by dulcet tone from green verdure riffles what it needs to know universe flows by mystery of heaven heart knows as it reels through and soul oscillates to touch the glow

ripples seem to reel by sweet breeze as gravity draws mass to niche of earth as falling of apples to the touchstone beauty deluges by brimming grace azure yet love promises heart to resound in vale

ring of assimilation yet reverberates colors when defray the rung to tune by mingling of breeze on crest of waves rhythm seems to ramble on seashore passion ramifies by etching rainbow.



green awaits sun to wake by warmth dawn sees the glaze by grin of leaf breeze touches amidst with lofty bliss lest soul shines by own sweet breath

darkness desiccates bounty of beauty night primly gleans tears by dews entirety redeems by shedding sorrows sky looks bright blue aftermath of rain

life is a mystery by reasons divine who knows its cycle of cause and effect yet eternity flows by streams in ages nobody yet knows how it begins and ends

we never know reef of silence by night heart inebriates drinking wine of breath quest fails to find riffs of rhythm unfazed as it flows being obsessed to reason.

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ARRAY OF DECADENCE

Freshness no more scruples joy Even by warmth of sun rising at dawn drinking hello ness of musk defrayed dew seemingly shimmers in salvation

truth dazzles transparent by resplendency murky silence of shadow seems to tremble drowsiness of drunken silence inebriates would you not get up and worship God!

as we all need blessings against this time just begging for a day in its bowl of silky fate alms to breathless breeze of desolation lest apprehension may not haunts again

hour dismayed reels off by vagaries moment still spews facts dismayed fate lest be rocked up as wrecked Titanic in deep dead sea of hidden apparitions

who knows, terrors might be there hiding as dreams forsake its wings out of insinuation gallows of unkindness wrapped in pains as gauntlet of bayonet riffles from bullets cries unheard resounds in midst of sorrow..



CURVE OF MYSTERY

Day and night flow by the nature seasons follow one after another snow falls dazzling by brightness do they have any quest and query.?

rain and thunder, may restrain the light as black shadow curtains glaze and glow all when freaks of wonder by mysterious universe. are love and hatred the curves of psychic clouds? .

grin of the green never ruffles along cornfield dream goes on galloping unto the goal won as hope saddles strength by mighty desire patience wades through crunching mysteries.

creativity blooms only through freedom.. look at an orchid and its color bewitching florence of fragrance expends into air as reality wakes us from deep slumber.



Soul rejoices by enlightened grace, virile breeze smooches passion by mirth heart touches tunes even million miles apart earthly rhythm seems to reel thorough red

fear of falling never baffles grace of love as the beauty of grace overpowers sorrow when reef of reason entices upon the blue words of thirsty desire rambles bewildered

fire never finds distinction of new and old as the skin of love inebriates by midas touch today forsakes yesterday into to furrows of time breath expires slowly into future uncertain

yet grave fails to consume the art of love as fairy tales are the legends unto this day patience still holds on like stillness of stone halcyon meanders beyond bitten by moments



Dawn tolls newness full to the brim by incoming of the golden sun oh behold! glow by gleams of light green when aspires to be enlightened

where is the reeks by riff of reason? yet life is a bliss of blessing divine moment moves faster by change of hours today is someway obsessive than yesteryear

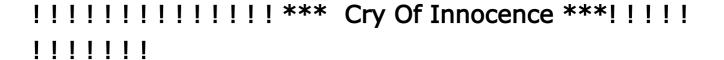
tomorrow is yet uncertain by probability difference intones by heaves of mystery as day reels through freshness by newness prime motto of living is simply love and peace.



It is yet deep night of dream flames of fire by the candles livid darkness snaffles pale scruples never hold it back

eyes look limpid by the dew shadow of love tip toes into room candle overawes by its gleams brazier rays of fall cascade

grace of love blushes half muffled scarlet red redounds in wine redolent full moon redoubts of elysian blue light follows path of deliverance



sparkling dew cries over blade of grass redeeming slowly by rays golden mystery shrouds over green of garden as dawn remembers art of last night

query riffles by nature of resonance precision happens to happen by bliss sweetness refluxes by newness of world soul awes by eclectic cry of innocence

joy resounds mingling into spumes in void quest lays back into eternity by askance is there love lost to reason of murky ravine? as beauty of grace reels up by dreams onshore

soul knows truth of trust by reason implicit greenness smooches by eyes of grin surmised heart yet needs warmth of love by craving moment when chilled by snow in indulgence

yet moment makes history in ages and eons embracing breaths of love and hatred entwined into the furrows of days and night intemperate still we smacks of love resolute in adherence

gleans of love streams in as yet not hurt!! enlighten soul by divine glory of love sanguine as quest dies then there by the rain sizzling like bubbles of queries mingling into obscurity.



Trust divine as love embedded in truth as day descends slowly by the light moments rill on faltering art of darkness listless yet heretical words tossed up into fossils of kisses in impregnation

eyes look back to lost iridescence yet ruefully blither by lurid decadence crouching upon spatiality of reason as heart loses gentle grace by adulation yet blue refrains to whispers to rainbow

space flickers by dwarf memories on threshold of intimacy from crowd who knows tomorrow may reconcile as letting chaste of truth to obscurity love of tears spins on chord of tangency slopping a shadow miffing in aberration



in every night star stands and stares dulcet dawn to come waking by warmth tea cup in hand spewing scented fumes eying all through the raves by news

yesterday is something different today morning is never same by the evening yet in between there lies history unknown night never knows very freshness of sun rising

pyramid stands by its elusive strangeness lest owes of tears slogs onto eternity whom should we bespeaks of rune of mystery? time when slowly slithers to edge of kisses

do their love smolder wilting ethereal? as of lost planets shuffling in black-holes universe fails to measure their quantum forces rigidity of all dimensions when loses its strength

beauty yet never dies by a blooming flower heart remembers fragrant petals of soigne rose cloud never hides grace of love by attrition yet love may be illusive by sultry vision.



hales of innocence reel through friendship, freshness engrosses upon to see world within, passion longs to belong whites of moon, path is yet milky by white of vision absolute.

alacrity is light to cover distance ahead, who knows length of time from zero to finale, yet walk needs rhythm of red within to behold hold of this universe is truth weaved in mystery.

heart redounds to joy as earth by sun at dawn, soul simply needs to resonate by light of love today's newness is blazing glory of history tomorrow is never a pack of answers of eternity.



skin seems roasted by scorching rays sky is burning by heat of summer sultry weather remembers autumn's flow anger never reels through by fear of love.

softness mellows by sweet feeling where is smile latching on into hide? oh emotion be cup of anger retreating silence miffed yet untold by grip of sorrow

night still seems resilient by tear as dew heart loses its rhythm riling upon wisdom abstruse stillness redeems from penitence as the reality insists upon truth of reason

Sorrow redounds deep in darkness in furrows Humor blurs in dearth of rippling smiles Sadness rides over the glow of ingenuity Do you ever measure the distance of love?



yet not divine but from a true heart unknown graces of beauty yet trudges through barriers verdant green and blue dusts all when similar as sizzles of rain reels through the dusty summer

love moves faster all across sky azure in unison all dimensions by distances slowly blur in blue space seems to mingle by melting shadow of dream tranquility finds truth of reason yet unobtrusive

mirror never fails to find its image even being virtual depth of silence slowly precipitates over rune of shadow yet time and space even differs by creed of variety knowingly unknown riffles resolute from crowd within



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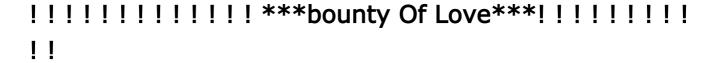
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soul awes by the gleams of delight fragrance sucks into a newness and we need survival the brightest life learns living by religion of hope

joy of tunes yet redounds to heart, blood deserves the need to flow as glow emits light of resilience moon blesses the ocean by waves

mind descends in freedom unrestrained bliss reasons to reason by godly love truth needs its room of heaven's hue eyes move forward for beauty unassuming



still i do remember those nursery days asking the postman passing by my home do I have any letter please in my name? he turns his face, my heart rejoices like peacock dancing to clouds of hope.....

if he runs straight ignoring saddened voice of quest my pain reverberates by his feeble rejoinder of negation heart knows its resonance by emptiness of soul redolence seems to fear of lone uncanny utterance rill reels through blood by deep silence of sun setting

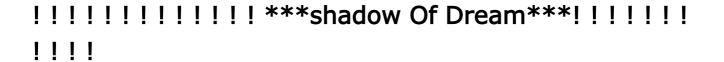
whom should i ask rune of sorrow when reneged light when slowly settles in rucks of darkness earth apprehends of falling snow losing warmth do we ever know beats of riffling heart beneath quest? as wrinkles engulf portrayal of art by rain of tears



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SHADOW OF DREAM

dappled wings of love awe in void as sultry wind blows on elysian bay butterfly gently ruffles over tuft green looking to grin of green on its den.

night yet awaits deep in lone silence birds chirrup falling alike in its nest moon yet knows quest of wild waves as when anchored to its depth of ocean

eyes rill on silky shadow of dream murky silence may ruin the sleep breath from sultry breeze enlightens heart yet look ahead to the tree jingling in rain

storm crunches flower's beauty of grace speckle of whisper ingrains in its veil thirst mills through sands of resurgence blue slowly deciphers code of midnight love,

breeze still riffles across mute glow beauty slowly expiates from head of lily luscious resilience seem to inflame within betiding, to reach the moon ness on hill top



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VALENTINE'S DAY

yet sky is calm and clear settles in blue grace peeps through mirror by beams of hope light enlightens even stark void by brightness do you feel rainbow as whispering rain?

beauty croons across half muffled veil morning comes again by another day, oh it is a valentines day! of love and peace may i extend the wishes of moon by desire as earth accords warmth of sun in resurgence

soul swells by friend's sweet intonation even deep wound heals up by blessing passion finds its room of rhythm eclectic heart spruces up by fresh breeze from heaven secret of sweetness sneaks slowly within as mist of rain sizzles across vein of summer

moments fun seem to riffle by rhythm of dream day and night ripple one after another by hours joy and sorrow follow each other in phases old and new two sides of a coin stick to time

world never changes by illusion of colors green of grin never discriminates by grace grin of green finds no distinction by beauty moon enlightens ocean's smile promising blue.



Florence of beauty tunes through the joy Art of blue jingles fledging distant sky silhouetted what a lone muse intones along moon stuck lily new born dream expires sprucing the grace of love

oh what a glaze of whisper by cry of innocence as redeemed beam of moon falling on silence yet unflinches, basking in promises of ocean heart revels up running on rungs sultry wishes

what a voices piercing through echo of conch shell drumming on cochlea redounds stunning of resonance oh what a thrills thrumming all through the green the whole entirety entices bestowing from heaven yet silky passion assuaged by winds from the musk

oh what a virile fragrance diffuses through dream as songs of joy ripples across garden of heaven eyes yet croons up with hope of vernal tomorrow smile lies back beneath half muffled veil of exuberance

what yet untold is soliloquy of unwritten words listlessly hidden in furrows of lone silence thunder may not wake from rock of bed gleams of light shines by pindar of stone

shadow seems to dance beneath tree leafless art of silence reasons to flecks of falling snow yet buried beneath deep oblivion engrossed love stays away to delve truth unspelt

moon hides beyond the shadow of clouds beauty resolves to glow by sorrow intoned hours if night serenades by setting of sun blue never weeps by whispers of rainbow

sky is torn by the dappled blue spumes light when lies low by mystery of black pain when painless gleaning tears let night remember moment by etching of sorrow

silence tolls the web of sadness horizon silhouettes by alienation spring never raves up in stormy rain earth fails to kiss by fear of insinuation



rigidity of homosapians perpetuates unmasked dream continues unabsolved at alter of eternity time persuades onto last dregs of desire fulfilled mortality of life forms whacks on inelastic

clone redounds to flesh by rationalism blood of human hood inebriates in mankind yet door of upstream latches on to march ahead glory of evolution entreats being enlightened

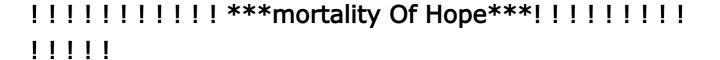
continuity of stream parades unanswered so long betiding unabated unidirectional gleams of inevitability seems to befuddle belief of atheism or theism yet rebuffs divine

necessity of moment precipitates unfazed from relevance to irrelevance acyclic quest of religion bewilders cyclic are we not same from yesterday to tomorrow?

joy and sorrow resolute within and beyond night seems to lie in deep sleep speckles of darkness covers her body i close my eyes by the bliss of love

tonight tolls cry of innocence as we look back through lone silence audacity of hope resigns to repose rain was running in deep breath

earth clenches mirth into riff of dusts thirst dissolute melting the shadow would you not comeback to fold of tonight moments still remembers tinge of snow



mystic quest awes as inspired tomorrow myth redounds to wonder over desire sweet breeze slowly baffles thirst hope awakens own quantum universe

flower bloomed in the era of old as of now by its grace of beauty too is it not same flower by zest of aroma? beauty of grace besmears with divinity

does today smack of tomorrow? hope and despair twins of truancy history yet never heaves eternity just wind blows across passage of time

does innocence past reflects upon perpetuity? just as right and wrong perpetrate by moments when spectra dynamics resolve depth of silence mist seemingly awaits redemption by sun rays

RUNE OF SHADOW

at this dead of night, rain sizzles it seems pitch darkness all around storm on the niche of the mirth thunder pierces through the black deep rain hurriedly dashes with hunger

where is the glee lucked in shadows Elysian deep blue awaits with glow eyes of crunching heart meanders deep gloom of canvas stings over the sorrow

pangs of pain runs all through vein blood oozes out from its anchor redolence of love riffles in dearth grin dies beneath green of swing.

!!!!!!!!!! *flings Of Sorrow *!!!!!!!!!!!

yet I do remember the hoary stance of night rolling spumes away into onshore to heap of sands yet not unknown history yet records reels of fire.

where are those tiding whelms from hide speckles ocean pierce into air unfailing whispering dew of roses basking in glow moon seemingly snored in valley of obscurity

mystery may uncover the flings of sorrow night when chilled being chiseled of snow do we ever know the eternity by reality? rainbow is ephemeral by voyage to void

heavenly wishes reason to glow enlighten soul deep within heart knows well reeks of sorrow words inspiring leads to light

dream onshore resurrects faster, as gleams of bliss bestow upon head touches feet genuflecting as reed latches on etching smile

yet in between, lie cliff and chasm for truth as it needs blessing divine heart sneaks slowly into whispers of hope sun turns dawn pounding darkness to dulcet

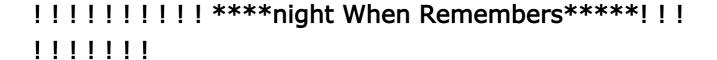
yet it is golden whispers let me awake to smear dream over the soul to smooch and i keep golden shadow stifling beneath let your blessing by hope of tomorrow transcends within

!!!!!!!! * Green Of Wild*!!!!!!!!!

goodness reasons to revel by reality heart yet knows right path to heaven eyes raves back by illusion of mirage light refluxes into room of delusion

do we ever know depth of eyes by mystery? as sands gleaned on shore delving blue myth of blindness yet they still read moment swirls by winds unfolding dreams

moon seems to be here on top of hill whispers allays sorrow by voices where is the time lost to living, life when reasoned to grip of wine as desire mills through green of wild.



yet i am on way to land unseen, as we see our world in its smile Soul sprees into eternity of unearthly dream never riffles on its rune of hope.

pine looks grimaced as when chilled void descricates breath swooning grace as red loses its strength rinsing glaze heart still needs warmth on its wall

whisper kisses on to dapple in colors rainbow woos to blue to reverberate grief grips over to wrest gloss in grace life needs to bloom like rose by fragrance

hours by night reasons to reason feeling of lone joy tears to enclose by sheath of unobtrusiveness and i do remember dawn reeling in silence yet by rucks by crowd i do salute to thee

!!!!!!!!!!!!!..... HelloHello....!!!!!!!!!!!....

HELLOHELLO....

frog is away from falling bridge lest it may suffer creases of fall as it jumps over the fall by mirth cry of falling rebounds the frog

we laugh loud by our own dwarf shadows lest shadow may enroll us in livid grime light still burns shadow even in eclipse semblance swaddles across dwarfism

grace eclectic rumbles by grimace as thought elastic ambles in green ocean stoops over blue being deep frog still resounds grin beneath green

tear saddles faster by sorrow night breaths deep in apprehension beauty of love entices upon blue I or you call me always hello, hello....!!!

!!!!!!!!!Pilgrims!!!!!!!!!!!

Eyes behold all around us images of places and time delivered across hours of light and dark in continuum still life wades through mystery

time happens to happen through matrices of dynamics as when we meet together heart shares sorrow and joy

at time we differ by reasons even if rain conquers dusts of earth storm by winds and rain leaves rush to grey and dry

mist of green dehisces from meadow we talk of story of yesterday wind time we meet repeats history don't we talk same even as untold?

don't we smile in same way facts scratching from fossils are we not the same primates as long before as pilgrims

!!!!!!!!*** Grip Of Sorrow ***!!!!!!!!

skin seems roasted by scorching rays sky is burning by heat of summer sultry weather remembers autumn's flow anger never reels through by fear of love.

softness mellows by sweet feeling where is smile latching on to hide? oh emotion be cup of anger retreating silence even tells grip of sorrow

night still resilient by tear as dew heart loses its rhythm riling upon wisdom abstruse stillness redeems from apprehension as truth of reason always insist upon realty.

Sorrow redounds deep in darkness in furrow Humor blurs in dearth of rippling smiles Sadness rides over the glow ingenious Do you ever measure the distance of love?

!!!!!!!! *** I May Not Tell You Truth ***!!!!! !!!!!

To whom should I ask for truth Quest has its own array of dissolution change seems to be art of nature as time changes from dawn to dusk

mystic shadow reasons to reason myth to whom should we ask the reeling truth love lies hidden under unreachable quest cloud seems to riffle in deep darkness

soul swells by love's whispers even deep wounds heals up by resilience passion finds its room of own rhythm eclectic heart intones by blue from heaven

secrets of sweetness oozes from within mist of rain sizzles across veil of desire own ness loses its strength of innocence sacredness overlays allusion by deferring night seems to redeem being enlightened

summer yet follows winter by cycle skin knows reeks of change by age dusk happens to happen inevitable by mystery don't ask me, I may not tell you truth

!!!!!!!*** Cry Of Innocence***!!!!!!!!

sparkling dew cries over blade of grass redeeming slowly by rays golden mystery shrouds over green of garden as dawn remembers art of last night

query riffles by nature of resonance precision happens to happen by bliss sweetness refluxes by newness of world soul awes by eclectic cry of innocence

joy resounds mingling into spumes in void quest lays back into eternity by askance is there love lost to reason of murky ravine? as beauty of grace reels up by dreams onshore

soul knows truth of trust by reason implicit greenness smooches by eyes of grin surmised heart yet needs warmth of love by craving moment when chilled by snow in indulgence

yet moment makes history in ages and eons embracing breaths of love and hatred entwined into the furrows of days and night intemperate still we smacks of love resolute in adherence

gleans of love streams in as yet not hurt!! enlighten soul by divine glory of love sanguine as quest dies then there by the rain sizzling like bubbles of queries mingling into obscurity.

!!!!!!! A Known But Stranger!!!!!!!

A KNOWN BUT STRANGER

happy to know you well from crowd song cuddles heart by sweet voices as stunning grace sneaks into wholeness soul never needs beauty by grace and colors

yet love resurges even from unknown crowd,
passion never finds distinction of strangers ,
resilience needs musk of grace as ocean by full moon
tide promises thrill as beguiled from blue

beam redounds falling over ocean's skin currency of attraction mills through breath unknown becomes known blazing glory of own as known seems to be stranger by pretension as I am known but stranger by audacity of desire

love serenades heart without discrimination do we ever know metaphysics of matrices as nature putting a show of indigo sky gleam radiates to earth to flow mirth sprinkles on ocean spreading across

moon beacons from distance falling over dream never knows the reeks by distances heart overwhelms by grace of green yet all known clones from strangers by genesis.

!!!!!! * Love Of Grace *!!!!!!!

Quest of moon ruffles the ocean Betides thrill reeling through waves Images riffle by queries of ocean Promise when holds truth by reality.

Colors of rainbow never baffle blue as gleams of light enlighten shadow truth eternal bestows beauty of marvel does sun love tears of sparkling dew?

sweet words of silhouette when whisper feeling bespeaks beyond space and time love eternal is mortal true by resilience never being burden of shadow crunching tears

love excels by assimilation soul transcends by love of grace never yet bleeds by pricks of roses as mystified entirety in communion.

a blazing of glory of oneness in continuum semblance of unification of own gods when mingling tones mutter all in unison onto the end of eternity by resplendent..

!!!!!!! *gloss Of Innocence*!!!!!!!!

Heart coalesces in unison longing love distinction impulses unconsciousness firmament loses to black hole redeeming as river meanders to meld into oblivion.

attraction refutes falling from gravity, anima, merges into promise of divinity, gloss of innocence inflicts asymmetry laws of truth guide universe onto eternity.

Light reflects to form image in mirror genesis accords possibility to acknowledge reality is ground of all creations to happen as things happen to happen by inevitability.

!!!!!! *soliloquy *!!!!!!!

vernal whisper glints in mango grove leaf sways stooping over jingling tone melancholy scribbled by ink of mystery i am yet not stranger by the hiatus feel

sun wishes the grin by the warmth gleams of light bestirs to green crawling baby may fall again never yet loses courage to stand again.

ripple reels through breeze storm yet shatters hanging nest bird still sings by lone voices as room of warmth in the next home......

!!!!!!****rain Onshore****!!!!!!!!!!!

rain melds into the dusts peering its quest lest green may sate sipping spree of grace earth yet adorns elegance by the rays sky looks serene blue by light of reflex.

dawn descends to another day by newness as rhythm rinses clogs from stream to flow light when pounds darkness by sorrows yet man is born free but locked on shore

dregs of night rides down dusky shadows white when lampoons embraces of hide gloss of gold sparks in dew to redeem fountain is not far waway from mountain

light of love enlightens soul to rise beyond snow redounds to joy sparkling by radiance rainbow rebounds to resonance in colors seeing into univese is mystique as i look back.

!!! *** Beyond Yet Abounding!!! ***

BEYOND YET ABOUNDING

oh what kind of glory of endearment! life never does exist within and without, wishes seem to soar beyond abounding, haste sparkles like dew fed radiance of dawn.

dream when divine runs into timeless space, beneath and beyond time is still space less, by renewed joy heart spruces up onto kiss, warmth rejoices in room of reeling ecstasy.

wounds of love inflicts upon hale of intonation, bounty of beauty sloshes onto edge of longing, instinct impulses to wake green swooned lone, quest permeates rainbow to embed colors.

abounding of elation lies in art of seeing object afar, reflex is simply the arcade of emitted gloss, manifestation of image is arcane walk onshore, oh queen of kingdom let me hold beauty to behold.

!!! *** Blue Of Beauty ***!!!

what beauty of blue! gloss inspires to see moon, as white of beams kisses lily, green mellows by sparkle of dew.

red sates as dawn respires, sun enlightens earth to see all across. freshness extols newness to breath, all look brightened sipping warmth.

heart brims by wishes from friends. eyes seem to preen to other side of sea soul redeems by resonance to weave oh there is path, light may reflex through...

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!!! *** Law Of Creation ***!!!

LAW OF CREATION.

empowerment redounds to joy of universe, revelation is mere an act of moment by divinity, quest accords bliss to know more by newness to refresh, soul soars heavenward endearing mirth of ocean's wave.

belief or make belief is simply text of earthly religion, I falter to follow what have been said long before, beauty enshrines on lap of artifact in presumption, as luminosity of light resonates blooming blue.

reason resolutes to defy untruth by acceptance, wisdom croons to weave conglomerati on, pronouncing truth to prevail even after long years, time and space are two sides of coin to behold.

creation is the path of continuity oblong, sun and moon are dappled wings of eternity, truth reddems to reality by salvation of night, yet green mellows riffs of earth by law of creation.

!!! ***lady Of Love***!!!

</>oh! she is phenomenal lady of love as sultry fragrance dissipates beyond melding flames into winds of fire pride of eyes meander to see elegance as braided grapes muffle beneath green

grace still bespaks of beauty betiding engraving a spark on skin of kiss light of love guides to walk on path with her bedecking gloss of blue pristine earth pulls all to its lap by gravity yet endearing..

!!! ***obsessive Illusion***!!!

Oh! the queen of rain eluding!
Crown sloshes by brims of lkingdom
Love of resonance rinses sorrow
Falling mist at dawn mills darkness to white
Heart refreshes by toch of gloss
Kiss redeems over lips of red

Oh the brimming cascade!
Universe walks over void path
Blackhole treasures history planets
Sky resonate smearing blue
Scarlet reels through wine
Warmth enligtens heart to pound stillness

Oh the beauty of universe!
Life is destined to wane by obsession
Mortality is the flow of earthy revelation
Light of love curves chord of tangency
Ramification is art of resplendence
Endearment blazes glory in its illusive room.

!!! `shadow And Beyond... 11.!!!

SHADOW AND BEYOND... 11

Hello ness dissolves the clouds Impales rage by subtle words as sun cleans darkness from night clipping slowly edges of blackness.

does light enquires upon night's peek dream pegs out in mind by tizzy feel lest passion may design the desire queries yet unanswered by the quest.

do we ever feel to be fine always? worry when niggles calmness within is that crux of matter to delve out exact way of wading path around?

do we know the path of redemption? life spins through plexus of mysteries when and how, what comes in-between quintessence lays back by complex dynamics.

as objects hold on helix of time and space as entwined by torque of turns opposite light and darkness clone shadow and beyond! happiness pairs sadness, love as hatred.

if we ever pull well by both sides of coin it begins well that ends well by existence I still never remember spell of queasiness how is then life by magic of ethereal squeak?

!!! Curve Of Silence!!!

CURVE OF SILENCE

cloud may rain by apprehension there may be luscious green

in the garden of motley heaven as the grin ripples by the river

we wish earthly craving in undertone by the musty dream from within the own garden of passion or beyond to decipher the curve of earthly code

to decode the earthly curve? do we ever mean what meant to be by the mute smile of mottled mist over the lips of tipsy desire

the gentle whisper of blue mountain the mystery by the oceanic wave the speechless frigid words of snow all when silent in their own ways

!!! Friendship!!!

FRIENDSHIP

friendship true emblazons the heart the rarest of rare virtues within the green wades through gleams of light enlightening the soul in communion

dreams never be debarred of desire passion yet awaits the plexus stream tranquility overlays in room of repose soul seems to swell by the divinity.

the truth when never being befuddled even the storm mills through entity gold dazzles when roasted in fire resonance bristles in room of reason.

!!! Grace Of Love!!!

Grace sprinkles over the green beauty of love engraves earthly god rock of the heart intones in blue passion when chilled by snow

desire seems assuaged by hope rhythm reels through the dream milling the shadow of clouds sun ascends slowly in scarlet red dew on the meadow awaits to glow warmth does exist bequeathing

thirst expires around arms of bliss river runs betiding from hill mingles into blue of the sea gleams of light enlightens shadow

newness stuns by confluence plumes obstinate resurrects sprucing skin of hope breath burns brilliant by grace of love

!!! Heart And Soul.!!!

HEART AND SOUL.

love and hate two sides of a coin as two souls juxtaposed if one tries to destroy other the later will not survive.

love when eternal excels all even enmity expires by the sweet words of love rage, revenge and rivalry all when die faster by the gleams of love.

soul finds the room of repose by the salvation heart revels by the blue of redemption.

!!!I Am In A Time Infinitesimal!!!

! am and this is time of my own universe as when mine is truncated by the guiles by the crowd yet known or unknown own ness is the desire of the soul own

earth still divides into cells infinitesimal onto the dusts, even by years and hours divisible by the flex of moments in second in detraction when inflicted upon by the reeks of vagaries.

the galloping inevitable the flux yet unspecified dream when bridles in the hands of unknown embarking upon need of hours on the sands in the desert never when asserts its home

room of ownership riffles through the soul the legacy of love when rocked up by the blue laid over the hatred of the minion demand curve of meaning meandering forward intoned

time when unrestrained by the infringement if you love me I may not be with you absolute still I follow the chilled snow heath as abandoned even the breath of fire when flounced upon glow

boat still moves trudging path by the truth along depth less sojourn of uncertainty as despised looking to the deathless journey ahead of timeless death I may disappear from the dust but the raved up tones

!!! Into The Memoirs Of Night!!!

Oh it is dazzling here again in lone night
I come away in heartbeats to see sky tearing blue
as if total void snaps in its rune by the blue voices
passion ingenious flows onto the yonder pond
like rain water into the memoirs of the night

the moist darkness over the green leaves the rain drops sleeks away from the leaf tips yet it bestirs the clenching hand to bow down the green meadow smooches with raining shadow

I still remember the childhood days hanging over swings of the memoirs blazing the glory of rain by the songs from core the gleams of love overshadows the moon hiding all the clouds from the plumes of desire

!!! Melting Shadow!!!

where is the room of reeks ruffling Time when flecks into reels of eons have a wild laugh by the dream the world will smile with you

may be darkness shoving there in hide as shadow rucks in the coral reef room of reason is lighted as wine heart seeps the gleams of love divine

leaf may not stop its sway by the sultry breath of the breeze as riffs of shadow just melt away darkness dissolves by stunning sun rays

!!! Mighty Pen!!!

Oh what a mighty pen that scribbles Yet blazes the glory of distinction it rains in blue by the knowledge sprucing soul onto golden horizon

All that glitters are stories by the life Living when exults through mysteries mingling into deep sea by erudition scholastic vision yet deciphers code

truth untold by the history of eternity sharpened sword impales dusty darkness crystals of wisdom oscillates as spume heart serenades by spark of symphony

!!! Night When Avowes!!!

As the deep youth of night avowes by the sultry dream of the betiding sea the ripples of wild stream rip through the awe free and fancied thought over powers apprehension outstretching in the room of worldly complex

the resurgence of snow from the frigid wall tears of mirth gleans to the pond eternal as the sun wishes its warmth to the earth the shadow of blue rill through the bone

the myth happens to bristle by the mystery over the murky meadow of the desire the crystals of wisdom when wrought by the glory the light still moves fastest across the waves the soul seems to glow by gleams of passion

the nature glows ecstatic by the sizzling mist smiles full moon inspires inkling the sea brook flows streaming by the running rain the whisper slowly half muffles from the veil

!!! Night When Fluffs Blue!!!

night yet fluffs up gleaming blue silence bewilders by the darkness green when never blue by the light tear may fall onto the dream of room

eyes meander mingling into the void passion still ask the heart to glue the moon moment still brims calling the blue shadow fobs the cusp of stashing musk

autumn yet comes back again to tune your askance be the reason of true love rage of ruin smacks the rune of anger sorrow when slowly outbids the smile intoned

rain still promises the rainbow to rave up blue by the art of green word as wordless twitching the lips winds yet grimace by the shadow of dream

!!!Oh Dear Immemorial!!!

Oh dear of mine of immemorial Heart bristles blissful by the blessing soul seems to touch the moon hilltop dream swoons in the room of passion I stand and stare by the blue onshore.

let God may bless you by your cravings and breath of smiles may lay on you let soul of yours roars high by ascension waking you by His gleams of love divine.

the moments of love be the beauty of yours the sway when intense from ages and eons scarlet may repose by cradle of care rains of hope may happen to happen clouds when absolve by the redemption.

!!!Rune Of Wounds!!!

the way we believe that happens to happen by the reasons to reason in time and space intoning

truth when fails to beckon belief braces up by the trust lest we lose the bliss by the mystery on the rue of reeks by apprehension

passion seems to suffer pain in its own way by texture of mind at times tear comes by nightmare into eyes like rain in torrent

pain riffles through dark night the rune of wounds allays shadow thirst when bestirs on sand dunes by the dream of love betiding

are we not too small as stream eternal flows sorrow may even pervade rocking the vale of tunes

time takes its own course to heal up the wounds hope still drives the path trudging across the sizzling mist

!!! Rungs Of Quest!!!

Green grins through earthly eyes, heart muffles into ocean's blue, dust inflames by the fire in the forest night stashes in hide from the gleams of light

across the mystery of the jingle tone moment streams through when eternal desire comes true on the lips of thirsty summer dream reels through the passion ecstatic

the mist of morning bristles faster over the warmth of seeping tea cup and I do remember soliloquy of silhouette heaving across the rungs of the quest.

!!! Rungs Of The Quest!!!

Green grins through earthly eyes, heart muffles into ocean blue, dust inflames by the fire in the forest night stashes in hide from the gleams

across the mystery of the jingle tone moment streams through when eternal dream comes true on the lips thirsty summer desire reels through by the passion.

the mist of morning bristles ecstatic over the warmth of seeping tea cup and I do remember song of silhouette heaving across the rungs of the quest.

!!! Sultry Dream!!!

yet a letter from the heaven carrying the message of hope of yarning intuiting the blue universe on the other side dream yet not bloomed by the craving

rain has expired from the blue sky, seemingly sultry dry across flames of desire hanging in the hinges of scarlet void moon may no fall to the ground elsewhere

no fear of falling like rain
lest may be spoiled by the dust
the earthly embrace intoning blue
rose loses it`s beauty when touched upon

the strength of obsessive illusion ruffles dream entices upon by the heavenly bliss mind still drifts in the vale of seamless insinuation waking me from the sleep under rugged silence

!!! Terrors In The Crowd!!!

A nation when burns by the terrors in the crowd By the bloody serial blasts by the killer goons Yesterday in Bangalore, alas! Today in Ahmedabad The whole country seems rocked by the horrors

The blood flows across the city and citadel Tears drizzles all though the innocence of love Death tolls as it roars by the apprehension Nobody knows yet tomorrow be a black day

To whom should we tell our woes of living Under the shadow dark tinted frozen glass Light splits by the brazen's teeth by the cruelty God knows when wrought by these hooligans

Still I hear the fretful cry under the sunset glow Night devours the light by the darkness Leaf loses its green by the gusty fires Flower refuses to bloom by the captive of soul

Will you stand for a while with the stick of anger in your hand? To lash the maddened wilds along their own recurrence Night blinks faster standing aghast on the corridor Of fear and anguish with their hands together upon the fire

!!! The Canopy Of Blue!!!

New morn bestows bliss by the sizzles of rain the soul overwhelms by the oceanic blue drizzling splashes the thirst of the sultry night the mirth within bestirs into the thrust milling deep

the sun awakes sea from the stillness of slumber sunset glows in deep scarlet red of shindig azure twilight whispers the passion by the speckles of desire the starry night bedecks the sky cradling the moon

colors of rainbow fluff up weaving the anchor breath shimmies into the forest of green aspiring the glimpse of grace on window of dream cloud spreads its carpet over the shadow unfazed

the art of love precipitates over the canopy of lips love of Lilly when intense by the gleams of moon passion sparkles like eyes of the desire in the hide swaggering the brims of delight by embrace of the blue

!!! The Faith Of Tomorrow!!!

The sky blue how lovely to earth green tales by the grin is it not gleams of hope by the urgency of dream you showed me the light in the molten dark of cruised passion days I remember the rising sun diffuses over dew of dawn

warmth still stashed in its room of reason unknown snow when stares into the room I may not share age may not fall by its own wishes dehiscing the blue reeks of shadow turn to pieces impaling the clouds by rain

clear sky ever opens its door of deliverance by transparency of truth the desire when metamorphosed by the heavenly bliss the path when scrupled by the blessing in desire as ahead dregs of whispers promise a semblance of love unknown before

rose when holds on latching on to the dreams of new day even in storm as the vivid flash of thunder yet livid over the green cornfield earth still tautens its buoyancy of confidence breaking the shadow yet hope of vision on shore braces up tempting the faith of tomorrow.

!!! The Glimpse Of Shadow!!!

The wind is silent by the solitary scape word when wordless swooning the rapture yet across the furrows of the cliff extended shadow when falling upon the glimpse of moon

yet the dread be despised by the reeks of pain green still croons by the yonder cornfield breath of anger redoubts the gleams of snow night when fluffs color over rungs of blue

breath swaddles fast in the mango grove by the wet fragrance of the earthly shine Florence when shatters umbra by the eclipse fragrance slowly conquers the art of love silence be vanquished into captive undertones

the sands of time flecks away by the storm shadow flies into the room of resonance wind may not fall rootless time be staggering Lilly still etches the gleams of moon even alone

!!! The Glow Of The Green!!!

Grace unequalled in my earthly eyes, dream when snuffles into ocean blue, dust inflames, as fire stashes in the hide across the mystery of the jingle's brim.

warmth cradles the glow of the green voices when curves the shape of grin heart revels by the words of whisper night never refrained of gentle breath.

moments expense in gleams of light scarlet rose shelters in room of repose passion wades through reeks of lone void the blue yet flecks into the plumes afloat....'

breeze flows trudging through the riffs reeks may intone assailing the flow yet the sultry dream serenades the cliff as the wild stream brooks by the eternity.

!!! The Legacy Of The Blue!!!

The legacy of the blue

The same blue as of the sea and the skies the legacy of love all ruffle in blue divine eyes rave up by the setting sun over the hill the dream yet mellows by the twilight slush

wind wanders through the air and the fire whispers your body with gleams of the moon delight still laps your desire healing the wounds passion still drills over the vastness of the void

fragrance of summer's rain smooches the dust sultry breeze satiates the thirst of the dry skin time flows in its own way flecking your sorrows. new leaf may come with renewed hope of tomorrow

hope never dies abrupt even unanchored root of the wind when sticking to the desire, rain may come from the cloud of flames whisper wakes the deep sleep of the blue as the summer breeze never tells its sorrow

!!! The Lone Void!!!

tears yet ruffle faster unrestrained in the reeks of lone void may be returning bird breathless yet not baffled by the storm in the nest

fear shelters in darkness by apprehension shadow still hides beneath the light post cry of hunger prongs up into the silhouette fire when flecks up by the graveyard.

Some questions seemingly unanswered clouds baffle the truth by deception painful voices wake tears by the eyes heart yet resonant by the mystery of love

!!! Voices Over The Black Board!!!

the pangs of pan freckled being thrusted by the rage of fire out of uncertainty of the time still in dark side of unknown what may happen tomorrow

yet latching on to the dream and desire across the time and space yet not precipitated passion flies from the dust of the ground onto the top of blue dust intoned

hovering across the void vastness of the sky expanded twitchy bird flies in quest of breath keeping all its earthly desire hotshot

folding across its flapping wings storm may come on its way flecking all its bated fear along by the heath of each speckle of hope

the thirst for living of heartland frozen under deep shadow of tomorrow yet it returns back in a heartbeats for its waiting kids hanging over the tree

the wind may thrash them down along the rain drops yet it counts the abacus of life across the blurred voices over black board,

!!! Whispers Tangle The Web In Hide!!!

the whispers still tangle the web in hide across the green of the deep cornfield waking the upkeep by the voices over the years jingling tone on the rungs of awful grin yet heard

night when dying deep by the rain of silence wordless words of innocence never be despised Pretext of love yet reasons all the blue entwined hiding all the clouds averred from the purple plume

Oh it is dazzling here again in long night I come away in a heartbeat thought ingenious flows onto the yonder pane

like rain water into the memoirs of the night the moist darkness over the green leaves the rain drops sleeks away from the leaf tip yet it bestirs the clenching hand to bow down

the green meadow smooches with the wet shadow
I still remember the gone bye days hanging over swing
sky when blazes the glory of rain by the songs from core
the gleams of love overshadow the morn intoned

!!! Wild Stream By The Eternity!!!

Rune of passion when holds the mystery sympathy never dries empty by the reeks eloquence of love parades across the bliss the reason never seems to falter by the belief

trust still reels through the hidden dream gleaming the pearl of blue emblazoned walks follows the path true by repentance enlightened by warmth as leaf rejoices in green

silence yet blazes the mystery of love in hide moon still whispers the heart by the grin deep hope mingles into the blue when emancipated world wordless smiles faster by the redemption

yet the hours of the dark and light as all we need clouds smacks of rain as the path of deliverance love yet never follows foot prints of narrow endings desire meanders into the wild streams by the eternity

!!! Yet No Room Of Reeks!!!

where is the room of reeks!
Green when laughs wild
Sky is open by beauty of silence
World smiles across its spumes

soul never redeems by grimace ocean smiles through its waves even storm mills all through may be darkness there redounding

shadow slowly melts away breeze still whispers ever again

warmth enlightens room of reason as gleams of love bristles from above leaf may not stop its sway even being chilled by breath of snow

!! 1 Lone Void!!!

tears yet ruffle gleaning faster in the reeks of lone void may be returning bird redoubting yet not baffled by the storm on nest

fear shelters in darkness by apprehension shadow still hides beneath the light post cry of hunger prongs up into silhouette fire when flecks up by the graveyard.

Some queries seemingly unanswered clouds baffle the truth by deception painful voices wake tears by the eyes heart yet resonant by the mystery of love

!! 1*** Onto The Apocalypse * **!!!

How are you? sun winks on the east light stems slowly over the crowd mist lays heartful tunes yet unheard where are you? night rifles faster breeze refuges to transmute shadow

bird scarcely chirrups in dark night wind seems still as dead stone rose never whispers to sorrow yet speckle of its desire intones blue huge walls of chilled snow fluffs together

she stands hidden across the wall half muffled by the motley silhouette breath seems to be wordless to the eyes the silence resounds in the court room

dregs of love yet not lost to tunes past last autumn still remembers its nights earth meets eclipses across its own axis moments seems to ponder onto apocalypse I may not meet you to hear story apocryphal

! ***green When Awaits Rain ***!

green awaits rain to sway and swaddle yet swaggering of glow to earth beneath thirst crunches being bereft of winy drunk as sky is glorified being shinned of blue

dawn awes by blooming sun at its side darkness melts as rays burns blacks of night mirth sees its face on mirror of sparkling dew moment is me and mine as i conquer crown

lily stealthily sates by glow of stars blinking whites on petals reverberate by gloss of kiss yet it beckons its head preening over gleams blush enshrines sheathing half lipped smile

entirety elates on rungs of reeling freshness heart touches bliss sprinkling from heaven passion entices of fragrance from a rose do we ever measure depth of dazzling shadow moon when etches joy over speckles of ripples

yet The Night Sleeps#

It is yet night deep
I have to close my eyes now
For the next day's coffee
And a few spoons of dream

May be sweet or sour that happens to happen By the rucks of joy or ricks of anger till sun comes to its usual repose the patterned by the light and shadow

as we do feel happiness and sorrow across the life and death spatial when day is not far off from the dark clock still reads the carvings by the path

green meadow when mellowed by its beauty green on the canvas eyes when transfixed by the desire passion yet half opened by the colors

night when breaths by deep wilderness, hours when slowly melt into the galore of tonight heart when unconquered by the thirst

soul smooches by the grace of embrace relics of mankind yet being baffled by blue where history fails to accord all portraits mystically redounding in whispers of tonight

I do remember thrills by curves of colors speckles of rainbow sprinkling over hue of blue heart seems to mills through the fragrance swaddling across mango grove in completeness

jingling of Florence by the touch of breeze from other side of shore calls on buoyancy cosmic resplendence diffuses across the green over thrums of passion drinking scarlet of wine.

speckles beauty rivets on rungs of ocean's wave joy intoning inebriates looking into the blue moon yet eyes rack on riffling through half muffled veil warmth of blood mills through vein resonating

cosmic canopy spreads over offspring, the eternal spring of love and bliss courses upon the lap of tranquilitry mother when mothering yet unequalled

dream of love comes true across her half muffled veil light of resplendence diffuses across the life solace irresistible by the gleams from heaven real gem, the rarest of all rare on earth

inflaming within in one's life as enligtened love finds its own genesis from mother's womb no words, no prayer even no words of worship yet match her depth of shelter of repose divine

I still remember the halcyon days of yore starry eyes of innocence by her love virgin pierce the tears by her holy holster of hand

I am speechless to her flawless care yet by the blood of immortal caresses words sanguine of crystal wisdom unflinching support from subterranean truth as when anchored by her love epitomised trudging breath yet follows her guidance eternal

Tomorrow is never be yours or mine does future ever be enticed upon? time when fails to meet mirage today is still truth by the mirror

horizon be beaconing far and far away star yet dazzles by glow of heaven passion eclectic razzles in grin leaf sways in green by breeze of cornfield

day remembers the warmth of the sun moments expires by hope of tomorrow night bespeaks of beauty of the moon dream bestirs by the hue of the blue

oh the glaze by the beauty of grace blood flows across the veil of vein as mirth drizzles in room of rain would you come back to fold of embrace

(haiku) Memoir-Tonight...

Night calls to recall reminiscence, memory lays back locked in mirror, drops of dew fall from eyes of shadow.

(haiku) -Silence Tonight.

silence slumbers yet unrequited, moments hide into hush of night, milestone engraves distance

Oh dear friend wait a bit onto the dusk Life has never forsaken your dream sun stoops over heads bristling warmth earth is least hurried high by your desire

passage plexus waits as long as you wish time never debars you to sprinkle your beams fact is the reality as truth embraces the hope passion is never be enticed upon by clouds

rain descends by crooning of clouds dark heart yet betides by the slake of the tunes as beauty of love makes me apart by the blow did I not follow you until moon comes?

i do remember amber glow by novels of night as speckles of whisper wakes me up again I look through window asking for the love where is world lost into crowd of unknowns

* Ebullience In Green.*

Ebullience of green melds into hales of void as cascade rolls on wafting into mellifluence yet mellowed voice encompasses to bond subtle as gleams of love transcend reviewing to rave.

vale of heart enshrines rhythm to hold hue by captivity spring of joy shoots up to engross exuberance reels through sparkle iridescence as prism encompasses colors of light to extol.

warmth embraces to wreath flux of blossom to entice upon gloss image seems to shimmer rills of ecstasy dissipate to hold in ascendance within rams joy compassion riff of though wisdom

yet by whiff of fragrance airiness billows to mellow in cusp of endearment quest reels onto emergence as haste plunges into array of bewilderment to disown does eloquence of longing deter to evanesce silhouette?

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RESILIENCE -II

Resilient freshness crisps
like shadow beneath a tree
warmth awes resplendent
morning sun awakens
by a red glow whirling deep
over the flames of hope
crowd whispers into relativity
for new breath of smiles
moments unveils love of beauty
enticing upon to grace divine

as enlightened gleams
rasp over the dew of dawn
thirst of nature respires
by sweet secrets of inevitable
calmness of sky, mountain,
ocean and Greenfield across
all when creep and crawl
like silky shadow of dream

I simply blink to wonders all around fledging to walls of horizon hanging yonder would my breathless quest rivet to rune of awes? mystique yet saga of promise unrequited into luscious glow in condescension

sways steadily pragmatised, awes by breath of brilliances across passion croon over the dream and desire clouds impregnated to rain smooching over cry of inncence I do stand with folding hands Voices reason to Him by iridescence

** Of Own God **

Of own God

what a gleams of light blesses soul where I am speechless by glimpse heart rejoices reaching moon top passion splashes onshore in ecstasy

as dancing waves of ocean as eternal silhouette prolongs onto motley horizon yet nonplussed by wordless promise grin lest it may emerge from the blue of sea

eyes never riles up by elysian blue silence of quest awaits nifty vastness wading seamless across upstream extending its wings ages and eons

desire delves bliss from deep within breath of mystery persists in continuum nigger of pain mingles in air westerly to touch upon own god yet unknown

*** A Story Untold Yet ***

there lie many a rungs of colors the ascension yet onto the moon on the strands of love blustering clouds when all around intoning blue

flower blooms from the bud as the law fragrance diffuses into the air betiding tunes flow on the rune of passion at times storm inevitable on the milieu in its own way clock when stays back

the strong wind thrusts on lazing tears cuckoo no more sings the song of autumn rumpus lays its icy hand by the mystery rumpling the gloss into a rigid frame of fire

tide loses its dream from the core of desire as the web of sands redoubts the splash vale of tunes seems to be rocked up the lightening splashes the fire in eyes

legion's street at criss-cross rucks up i simply speechless behold the stream meandering rueful across the snowfall in furrows of love and hate yet undespised

*** Bites Of Desire ***

I have read in eyes scarlet red as rilling through wine desire bites deep of course yes there you are.

I have felt Wetly passion by sizzles of rain like silken shadow flapping over lush green meadow.

I have looked rainbow smears spectra colors through tipsy eyes in redolence love seems to whisper in resplendent

surf splashes on the beach love desiccates by shadow and beyond thirsty summer reels over sandy desert beauty seems to smite in rage of fire

*** Breath Of Blossom

BREATH OF BLOSSOM

I am stiill to walk until deadlock To see you within by curls of eyes to repeat history torn in dreams sun rises in east to reach eternity

as you need to know who am I on corridor of timetossed event universe is mere blue dusts of gloss where dream is my paradise to flow

do you long to belong me in golden gloss? as love resonate you to behold rungs of kiss life of beauty is to reel through joy divine saga of temptation is truthless redemption.

i bleed, i tear to hold gleams of light yet heart engrosses to weave silky shadow smeared red redound to crown over head warmth to chastise by breath of blossom.

*** Curve Of Mist***

life betides by mists of mystery to unleash yet resolved to flow by time and space wonder awes by blue smearing sky deep lily awaits to entune spark of lucent moon. who knows story of earth yet illusive?

pride of warmth swaddles like beauty of rose haste reels to meld into fragrance to intone quest to conquer space in timeless time heart blossoms to whisper flute of endearment life when treats to ripple into oceans wave.

soul seems to meander through gleams of divine light of love resonates to grow greener mortality is ahead to embrace dregs of day green of leaf hides by deep darkness of night do we need to know words of birds on bough?

breeze of breath levitate to touch lofty moment yet ocean raves to touch sands of time to heal warmth dissipates in skin of blue to engrave in gold symphony follows rungs of spring to swoon sorrow oh the temple tolls the bell by vesper of evening.

*** Law Of Attraction ***

ART OF CREATION

tide and ebb follow one after another, resonance in space and time reels into eternity, distinction mingles into instinct of impulsion, love intones by affirmation of innocence.

endearment evolves into another world, earthly dedication lays in sweet dream, to conceal desire heart beacons to distant shore, fascination is a monologue aspires to dream.

Joy within and beyond accelerates to slosh white beams of full moon reflexes to fall earth reciprocates to uplift resonance green rejoices blazing glory of florescence,

right path delivers virtue of own god silence absorbs disparity by differences whisper stems to unify lonesome hours protraction is an art of healing sorrow.

*** Love Of Own God***

at a summer evening in a tribal home dream incarnates into a semblance by flute youth of the blood shines bright lest symphony of breath entreats upon dazzling milestone for weary traveler

Yet it expands into rhythm idyllic void shadow beneath a tree saunters in grin Sweating rancor by call from iffy vale soul respires by own reason yet bequeathing

walk is when hardly hurried felt or over heard apprehension riles on fire yet needing to inflame eternity rills on reasons never be wrought I simply embark upon their flux of smiles lest hope may floss by truth as intoned

Mirth ramifies to its room of reason anchoring Yet dew stumbles upon night's dream Knowing reason of survival sovereign Looking to the door lest the sky above

they swear and smear the earthly dusts Upon their forehead of their minions knowing everything yet has its own god Looking to the door lest the sky above voices when myth by their own god yet slowly expends into mist of falling

Dr subhendu kar

*** Myth Of Love ***

instinct inflames to pursue pronoun to defines love time tolls to accord myth of love reels through mystery dream turns to twiddle in Autumn winds.

heart longs to belong sweet crooning of legacy silence talks to eyes to behold all along language engraves tunes beneath veil of soul endearment reels through skin of kiss to hold.

code of secrecy unravels slowly to undo to decipher its history from inception as silence proclaims colors of rainbow musky breath sips warmth from cup of shadow.

*** On Rune Of Dream***

</>on rune of void ocean to slosh onshore blue to flecks in window of moon light of joy to respire in void

by hasty heart of benign soul yet mellowing into room of soft lest silhouette disown at its door of lone bustle of wind may whisper to rainbo

oh where are you in hide i am as i am like a candle in wind in midst of falling mist to kiss haunted dawn to sate in dulcet winds of love

*** Quest When Saddened.....

exuberance of love pierces the valets of sorrow the heart to glow by the gleams ensconced excellence conquers the flaws of arrogance mist seems to reason in hiding the truth

yet silence cries across the pain of cliff should you not come back home again blackness may fear to trade by apprehension gleams of love when smacks of blue ingrained

the peace is enticed upon as the white dove have you ever measure the length of lost moments by the tap of your smile as intones by enigma or by chilled cry of the innocence at some corner blurting the muses altogether by the clarity

I know you may falter by transparency of life to follow the ravening path of hunger across its foot print blazoning the truth perhaps yet with no answer now with you!

have you ever measure angles of fallen tears at the criss-cross square of the legion's street as you call me by your ambiguity acknowledged earth sobs since its inception known from the history

still your pride diffuses fear as averred beneath the cloak of dream in acceptance valiant reasons still blurs into darkness hiding ruefully across the smitten tears

when occasion calls to the ignorance we may disown the knowledge of all knowing the quest of saddened throes when entwines and we pledge to disappear in space and time

*** Reflection ***

REFLECTIPN

oh what a whites of beauty dissipates over spuming void! as dream conquers pride of sovereign soul in captivity whispers of breeze tosses upon leaf of joy to sway soul blossoms fluttering flag by crown of kingdom

ocean raves up weaving wave of blue by gratitude moon waxes to full moon carving curve of tide hales of inebriation reels through craving blue warmth soaks haste of quest for gloss to emblazon

longing preens onto greens of verdure other side lest kiss of earth upholds shadow of intonation brazen cup of sorrow may banish into wilderness heart ponders to uplift promise of dregs of night

dew shines at dawn of hours latching over meadow onto rays of sun to behold world of window to enlighten reflection mills silhouette by ripples of breeze can you return my days lost into my realm of environ

*** The Summer's Rain

Summer rain

From the early hours onto this rain Summer still awaits to the shower Sun when rises by the hope of the day weather of innocence still assails the cry

hoping the smiles of the lilac across the summer's rain of fear sorrow yet allays to the sea. thirst of night seemingly deep by the dream

let me close my eyes imbecile for this moment to dream faster as the night yet sleeps when assuaged into the depth yet not accomplished

***! Torquev In Blue! ***

yet untrodden path of secrets fills apple to fall, gravity ramifies anchoring into deep of river, gratified heart emblazons by light of Venus gloss oh! we are just entwined in between floss of hold

light of is love a resplendent glow to forge on lips cry of creations loses to fall apart of captivity sultry breath of dust melds by rain of summer is that dedemption of soul to adore rune of pretext?

quest banishes slowly into sanity of man yet unmiffed juorney summersaults like a falling leaf on meadow night when clasps darkness in its skin to slumbeR mortality walks along climber's fall into void.

Nothing yet restrains to be free, like fly of birds to rave in blue of sky wave never bothers being cruised as falling of leaf disowned from green

ripple slithers by blushes of breeze does river loses mirth being wise? nature when smiles by truth of reasons dawn sways in grin by touch of rays

morning descends wresting darkness fountain cascades by call of gravity mystery never defies crux inevitable weariness dissolves as when frizzle

rigidity of friction yet freckles too time and space engross to be voiceless does it mean any sense being busy intense? when sky is limit by grace of irrelevance.

**** Qualms Of Conscience****

ith jolt of genesis creation cries heart to engross upon myth of earthly mystery mellowed rose reminisces tranquil breath of night sipping beauty of green yet unobtrusive

soul seems to swaddle awakening joy clouds of mist ramifies into warmth of universe gravity is law of attraction to resuscitate apple to fall dream slowly redeems at altar of longing belonging bequeaths holding qualms of conscience.

***********quest Beyond And

Within**********

green sates as rain streaming on its skin gloss by dazzles cries in joy endearing as quest bestirs to seep glimpse of grin we feel shower of glow filling peace to glitter

eyes meanders wending into horizon along pasion enlightens to embrace spring to behold waves of ocean rip through sands to awake spark as soul sees semblance in mirror surfing in blue

heart serenades untold by the gleams of love passion blossoms into rune of dream unrestrained as the brims of stream entunes by haste to flow warmth engrosses onto gleams in revealation

oh the light of love let me bow down by glaze glow awaits to redeem by rays of hope tomorrow earth yet bewilders in night by dew of darkness does tear still flows to encounter lurid solitude?

FLORENCE OF BEAUTY

Florence of beauty tunes through the joy Art of blue jingles fledging distant sky silhouetted what a lone muse intones along moon stuck lily new born dream expires sprucing the grace of love

oh what a glaze of whisper by cry of innocence as redeemed beam of moon falling on silence yet unflinches, basking in promises of ocean heart revels up running on rungs sultry wishes

what a voices piercing through echo of conch shell drumming on cochlea redounds stunning of resonance oh what a thrills thrumming all through the green the whole entirety entices bestowing from heaven yet silky passion assuaged by winds from the musk

oh what a virile fragrance diffuses through dream as songs of joy ripples across garden of heaven eyes yet croons up with hope of vernal tomorrow smile lies back beneath half muffled veil of exuberance

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********songs Of Casurina In Autumn...11*****

scarlet in wine beckons blue within embracing pearls of sweetened cadence green soaked in rain bestirs of grin without on bay of eternity mingling in me be the mine

yet passion enlightens soul of yore infinite heart never roars in home of repose and blood reels throuh in vein mortal vale resounds by tunes of symphony

engrossing upon text of life to weave pages onshore cry seems to serenades on lap of innicence dew when redeems by golden beams of dawn as entirety redounds to joy by immortal song

enticing upon mirth of ocean's surge i look to sky to see sating whites of moon luminous glow overpowers me being attired in red i do remember songs of casurina in autumn.

*******do I Need To Know*******

words intoned empowers me to impale stillness mute tears glean in icecaps slowly warming i do remember the dreams of last night yet i falter to follow frames by obscurity

ocean of blue still bestirs by blue of full moon sun when spreads its gleams all across universe dulcet dawn sates waking green from slumber dew of night redeems slowly over glass blade

transcendence of love ripples slushing over cup green mellows thirst smoldering from stone universe never records games by time and space as existence oscillates between tide and ebb

hope of tomorrow entunes to indulge in present rain precipitates from dark cloud to enrich earth shadow yet riffles being hurt at silhouette in solitude truth dissipates illusion from reality by lurid sunset.

****symphony Of Love****

As light of love wakes from deep slumber to rise soul sips luscious yet divine nectar of dream, beams of red seem to splatter over wrinkled lips, dawn slowly inebriates in radiance by falling mist

I look back to call of wind widening into room of light lest known voice from unknown vale may knock my door lest steps lose its gravity pulling me to other saide of world yet mirror is far ahead to see image of love lorn lone.

Earth submits doling out share of bondage with sun tranquil breeze regales by incoming songs of spring heart serenades breath of joy pattering from symphony seeping sorrow slowly muffle into dappled grey siolhouette.

****cloud Never Hides The Moon ****

As sky waits to lap up the blue moon in its crown the shadow still expands by the rolling the clouds where each speckle of the wind mimes the blue moment of the time bespeaks in its tone of truth

yet not befalling when bemoaned by the ridges even not unnerved by the rigid reeks of ruse still hope persists by its own tune as attuned the sunny day comes after the stormy night

today is the truth absolute by relentless dream tomorrow becomes history by the introspection still irrelevant by the last tide yet forsaken grimace may turns the curtain by darkness grimed

mirage is not true by vision as glaring upon from distance though seemingly exists as we trudge in scorching desert dreams may expire in its delusion as dying dwarf of shadows rain of tears precipitates in the furrows by the dissolution

apparent darkness of night becomes non-existent relative morning when dazzles at the rising sun by the corn field all seems to be crystal clear when delved from deep within illusion by the passage would all whisk in due course

****I Love When Entunes***

As I love your tunes in my heart
To make me ramble over the desire
To be in the dream by your arms
Just as the moon in the midst of the sky.

love seems be true by the novels of the night just as the blue of deep sea and the sky and I croon to dream to be in your side when you whisper me the art of love.

as I am in unison with the blood across the plexus of love and bristling fire throttling by the passion as lightening as the darkness latches on to the night.

As when endeared by the gleams of the love when glimmered by the light of the faith by the grace when braced upon by the bliss as you hide you from my dreams

as night reasons me to be in your dream with your glaze when sparkling like dew time when wrought by the beauty ineffable by your muses when shined as verse distracting

****the Leaf And The Wind ****

The wind blows by the leaf Leaf sways clinging to the illusion Love when smelled by the skin the half bared beauty when swells

May be by the breeze or the storm, But green glows across the grin Yet it knows one day would fall Tossing up in the air uncared beyond

Senescence may ensconce the cry bristling upon by the dust universal shadow still pierces into the passion storm yet rocks up the door of desire

yet the breath flusters by the appellation knowing its room when pillaged discerning the pain by apocalypse entailed the icy draft of dissolution when espoused

the infinite world of silence by elusion when it looks dull and limited from distance yet not the story apocryphal by the carving dream when dismays when rucked up

***anchorage ***

soul rejoices by bliss sprinkling from heaven as spring engraves art of beauty in florence eyes meanders into world of dream to see sky looks mellowed swathed in blue deep.

green resonates by warmth of rays etched in gold dawn is nearer to kiss verdure with dropp of dew redemption may fill void to sate earthly mortality yet i stand stare to beams of plexus by rise of sun.

heart redounds to joy by touch lofty ideals of wishes dream when spins around radiance of longing grace passion of hope glimmers to glow within and beyond light and shadow seem to play hide and seek lone

myth of mystery uplifts to hold breath of breeze does love shrieks to utter cry of joy by endearment shadow beneath rays of light assails darkness life is never lost to living even by half baked bone.

apple falls from its safe sheath by laws of gravity attraction is path to guide in eternal stream to follow do we ever differ to deviate from our journey onshore? anchorage asks for a twig bedecked of love and joy.

arrogance Of Intemperance

walk hitches on its way wriggling eyes suffers vision when demented, are we lost in maddened world? psych mollycoddles as new fangled

dawn rollicks to follies of man, night is blind being sunless spirit is subdued in soul of grave as arrogance of intemperance reigns

transcendence seems to befuddle mortality is inevitable as at finale as journey ends in empty hands, did they commit any wrong by their ways?

sky is seamless even by spumes of blue. yet room of repose never riffles in void Don't ever we exist non existentially? over a time and space by art of living

as I Am Far Away

AS I AM FAR AWAY

Yet I am far away beyond as baffled as I am silence when rocks the rune of resonance pervading the fear across the mist of agony blue still blemishes by the apprehension

word when wordless whispers breaking the ice mirth slowly swaddles melting the reeks yet soul knows the reels of tune where it is but belief seems to riffle being far away

askance defers the ruse even by promises trust never be befuddled by the rucks up the inevitable as thy name is truth alone I succumbed to believe as I am far away

the passion lest be encircled by the dappled dew wishes refuge to breathe by the burden of bold sky ice is when clear crystal by the transparency as I am far away from a distance being discerned

reason loses its breath by the drifting shadows resilience may not come again to room of dream, hope diffuses to the thin air as if miffed ashore the face seems to grimace by the rain intoned

as Quietness Flows Onshore

in an afternoon summer still too hot heart when cries by the pain of fire let the rain come by the clouds of colors when crooning yet bestirs from long years the scarlet reds when clanks in claret

in fact rain drizzles by the dream of desire earth meets the showers by the hanging thirst the wetly fragrance expands when emits sweetness of soul overwhelms by moist earth when rain rattles across the golden rays of the sun

the captive quest cascades by the redemption is it the quintessence of queries longing so long? marvel when flows in unison of love and fear is it the onstage waiting from dawn to misty hours? greenness when clasps the shadow of the grin

dazzling glows overlaying the opal gemstones radiating colors across the opacity of darkness rainbow bedecks blue when entreated by the sky breeze blows onshore onto the thunder quirks oneness breath faster by the earthly resolution

is it the definition of love overreaching the passion yet it overpowers the earthly sojourn yet organic orifice when exalted by the moist cry by dissolution is this the way back of pegions home coming? quietness when flows onset over the quiescence.

***as The Moments By The Time ***

as I wait to see the blue moon the shadow still expands by the clouds where each speckle of the wind mimes me the moment of the time in its tone of truth

yet not befalling when bemoaned even not unnerved by the reeks of rune still hope persists by its own tunes as the day comes yet after the stormy night

today is the truth absolute by the relentless effort tomorrow becomes the history by the introspection that becomes still irrelevant by the time in diffusion grimace may turns the curtain by the darkness

mirage is not truth by the vision when glaring phenomenon exists when we trudge in scorching desert dream may expire in its delusion as dying dwarf of shadows rain of tears may precipitate all the folds by the dissolution

apparent haziness of night becomes truth absolute morning when dazzles by the rising sun by the mist of corn field all seems o be crystal clear when delved from the darkness the illusion by the passage would all disappear in due course

autumn Is No Where

</>will you not hold me? yet Autumn is no where to see beauty wrests to jingle green desiccates to disown

twilight is here to hide dream falters to follow path let me count wings of spring journey is just in between beneath and beyond.

shadow ruffles beneath oak breeze seems to saunter life is just a bloom of rose i never see horror wild betiding night is not far off from dawn.

awe Of Enigma

Eyes sees world of awe into enigma as green of universe enlightens to behold beyond horizon luminescence reels to relay spark in blue bespeaks of ascension hued.

phoenix reverberates in vale of ancient rocks cloudy night never falters to follow lovely dawn yet earth sates by sprinkles of rays in gold, let me bow down to hales of dew of mystery

as breath of dawn unveils beauty to behold aura of rainbow resolves to latch on to rain resonance never decries to hold clarity in heart alacrity accords art of concealment of creation.

truth never blurbs to display pride of possession does moon feels disowned from mirror of ocean? musk when mellows whisper to rave speechless quest redeems by glory of crown in its kingdom.

***barbarism In Pink City Again!!!

I am really shocked to behold the pink city Blood when flows near by the green field From the ill fatted souls of their mother's womb Tear when turns red eyes yet steeped in sorrows

Serial blasts brutals as act against humanity in this maddened world across the mankind fire when burns the love in men innocent blood when pierced into tearful sorrows peace and care when waned by evil insane

should we still call them homosapiens, perhaps no unwanted rogues resourced by their own ill design society still seems wild by the doings of paranoia yet we call upon justice knocking the door of divine

barbarism still plays by the laughter of wickedness slanting across the door of terrorism when befuddled as when wrought by the minds of ill born dunderheads can we not classify them in between man and killer giant

still they seem to be more severe and wild by the death even more dangerous than wild and insane of the jungles the crown when worn by the heinous world of terrorism the cruelty has already infiltrated to our blood

yet not the last massacre of trade centre or else where that has not yet been blotted out from our mind, still we remember that horrific moments by the death

the process of annihilation when starts sun may disappear from east or west man when counts his age by the void in darkness heart still bleats and blurs by the hope against hope

and we condemns this domestic terrorism by monsters God might be feeling pity for those Frankenstein who never think of their own ng on their heads I sill remember the inch cape rock against the storm Ralf the Rover when embraced the deadly death I still pray God never allows these heartless worms to be here again or to grow some where lest the tears may not fall again on this earth in the furrows of remorse and sorrows as entwinned

cry Of Joy

Cry of joy sates as color ruffles in graffiti Equally obtrusive intoning in blue anchors deep into eluding clouds Yet code undeciphered by myth of mystery

silence hales within and beyond cooing along skin of blood cooing never still extinct or endangered afar as pledges by genesis flaking from green

In men and women of flawless diversity Unity is thy name of own god intrinsic do we measure distance in-between by ocean's rave and whites of moon?

Night miffs up yet muffles in blue Voice stashed up falling by instinct to grey As heart huttles to home by light of dawn like dropp of dew healing blades of grass

Scruples of innocence redeem day by day yet condescending truth of kneeling snow Across immortality of irrelevance rebutting heart when lays beck hanging upon still in red

deep Art Of Quest

As I descend from the door to open the mail with hope of your love I riffle through the pages of letter Your lofty whisper creeps over my dream the fragrance of roses bedazzles the mirth

eyes yet bestirs by the baited breath to behold the scarlet red in your desire blood when writes from the core blue by the sweat fed ink of dappled colors

hope never broods of the mighty love reason still awaits in askance to bleed morning as awaits the early sun passion paints the art of love in redolence

lest post man knocks the door in grey colors the words of silence wrought in mute voices unveil the pack of green by the riches of grin still I await the deep art of queries by the soul

moon may come upon the hill top dream lest be not sneaking into silhouette passion deciphers the quest across the desire time flecks away beyond the ripples over the river

***dream Onto The Door ***

The impulses still breath faster by the moment waves when whisper the quest cruised innate wishes seem to be galloping by the stride tryst sails in deep sea of dream by the desire mist when covers the secrets of dew of last night

fear is never relished by the strife destiny when guides the ship forward hope of tomorrow never be plucked up dream when rocked by the tides of sorrow trust when assails the shadows by the light

God when favors the fortune by the prayer the nightmare yet compressed in its dark room man descends by the peace with awe of tomorrow vision still croons at thresh hold of the next shore dream slowly confirms the truth onto the new door

evolution

and then there we see spectrum of white and still vibgyor hides in guise to behold are we not seven by wave of length beyond? as rungs illusive spins through scarlet wine

clouds trudge through wind onto dripping, summer may meet rain being bestirred is not green of pine riffles in winter snow thunder still reels through storm ripping void

things changes in space and time by necessity. as evolution reeves through colors of creation metamorphosis tolls the bell yet unheard truth is what we don't know beyond and beneath?

eyes When Riffle

eyes when riffle to behold the glimpse the rosette smiles cleave spree by the light the mounds of love conceal the art of colors yet green persists across the muse as unfazed

dream courses upon the rune of desire yet untold by the words mimed to wane when wordless as silent spay near the beach I simply remembers the whispers of rain

grace paints in scarlet red assailing the shy claret when envy upon the web laid back dream as undeciphered in the expense of blue waves lash the door of the green on the next step

gift Of Heaven

Gift of goodness refreshes soul yet eyes behold very text of colors love alone enlightens soul to soar as golden eagle spreads dappled wings

lofty innocence resonates in heaven! earth sways wonders by beauty of florescence! ripples of breeze mellows seaside cascading Does love impale sorrow pounding to redeem?

firmament redounds to no fear of falling sun radiates with light of warmth to engross passion regales as seeing within yet attuned I do remember beams of moon drinking darkness

Whites of stars guide to eternity yonder black hole retains gravity in unison rhythm infinite reels through universe reality resounds in vale of inevitability.

***gleam When Frills Fro ***

heart yet never worries by the belief even if moon is not there by the sky, still blue beholds the wave of the sea, the breeze still waits on the frowsy beach

hello ness when mellowed over the sands of love time yet besotted in splashing the dream mirrors slowly frisks into the shadows of green the gleams of color incessant frills fro within

life still sways by the swing of the queries grin yet comes into the vale of tunes bliss when bestowed as when glimmered by glow leaf still sways by the swing of its own way

grass still nods its swanky crown by the wind the bowel of green when engulfed within void still inspires its blade to hold the gleams love when running all through the colors of its beams

***good Evening......Thy Love.....

.

Oh dear friend, moon is shining
Waking the heart from deep slumber
would you not tell me your love story
by the night in its deep ecstasy
still we call God by the love for blessings
as moon ness bedecks by its letters of gold

love is the beauty by the man enshrined love of truth thy name is God emblazoned as beauty thy love is woman ensemble bud still fails to bloom when veiled lotus still withdraw its petal as intoned

warmth yet never touches the soigné encore it is the sweet love of the parent when myth to see their bloods basking in the fame life flows resplendent still glows undisguised

love is immortal in the ages and eons entwined man comes and goes leaving their names enticed love yet dazzles by the glory of Taj Mahal as I call you too by your love far from behind crowd when beckons to the name as ensign

love as engraved over the rock of time by history glory when blazes the name by the fame love and bliss seems to flow across the time heart when ingrains as blood flows in the vain it is the scarlet red whirling across blood enthralling

***home Back Pegion ***

HOME BACK PEGION

I do revel delving deep into the dream.......
as query lies in-between the unknowns
both flapping from one place to other
if befuddled, yet soul lest be intoned
yet not baffled by the mystery of alienation

the dark sky shadowed by the deep clouds as the black fumes stinted from long years riffrling the ruins of millions across the agile shore as it sweeps its altar all along near the black hole

wars and despairs imprint their mighty arms pride of the king brittles ruefully into the dusts beauty melts slowly as palette of red turns grey on the rune of senescence with wrinkled bone I see the sun still sneaks alone into the dark sky

stars and meteors bespeak the sorrows of world tide still betides by the quirks of torque closes the eyes shedding tears of owes the plight when peeled up from gloss of bone

would you not comeback home of lone heart the repose when writes by the glaze of gold. The true story of love narrates history by the myths Time still flies into the room of its riddled archive

***hope Of Tomorrow ***

pain still persists by the hope yet the storm on the sea deep and dark far away today oars when mired by the grief

eyes tryst yet twinkle to the moon gleams when shadowed by the clouds rain my come curtaining the glow the hope of tomorrow seems to blur

plume when moves hither and thither hope when homeless in its room art hanging on the wall rills on yet the frost stick upon the leaf of pine

it is yet stark grey sky as cloying blue when never reneges the trust mighty belief still bestirs the warmth void seems to discern the desire...

the mind flusters by the glooms cathartic blood trembles as it flows by the flux night still crawls when cawed deep heart yet rucks up being cowered

***i Am What I Am

i am what i am as leaf sways in green who can tell you what happens when? today is not what it was yesterday tomorrow is just the hope of dream.

still i need to tell you truth by reasons in fact, there may be some changes there our reach awaits to rubble by void seamless how am i to say what you need to know.

nothing is yet lost when revered by reality love of living is simply just rung of colors vision sullenly defrays wedded to illusion life mills through curves of our own shadow.

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***it Is But Natural+++;

it is but natural
as some one so dear and near
as when away from home unrequitted
quest still persists by the remembrance
soul seems to cringe by the fall of dry leaves

time when flecks blood still intones within, lightening within may flints into eyes tears glean in the pool of pupil the heart seems to surges by the storm lest be infected abrupt into vale of tunes

Eyes looks on to street meandering onto the last bit of traffic square heart breaths faster by the glooms encircling bird yet flutters into the wind when chilled

the breath flows incessant yet frenzied blowing heavily by the rain of fear yet the thunder squalls in the distance shadows cover black deep by the darkness hiding the sun, stance trembles as waned by the resonance of obscurity of smiles

shadow yet flickers seeming to be shuttling between home and window pane beyond blood stiffles by the unkempt thoughts fear freckles into night when snuffles deep

***keep On Ever ***

keep on smiling even by the shadows trudging when rigged off by the ridges low yet the silence coos in the vale of sorrows storm may come with the rain oozing of tears

heart seems to sigh of relief when slogged soul still finds its home grooming in peace subtle breeze may blow over the smitten look rhythm still flows again exalting saddened blue

the repose when dislodged by the saddled rune slowly night comes as unveil the art of passion blood reels through rapidly the graces in dream the peace in undertone still blinks to brace

time when fledges its colors smacking warmth as you slowly descend into the whole being dream comes true by the moment splashing as sea overwhelms by the breath of full moon skin spruces up again reshuffling the tunes

light Of Living

</>stark reality is ripple to flow though blue to spruces up to hue dream differs from inevitability distinctive impulse is no truth of god

night lays beck with hope of tomorrow as darkness blankets light to black sorrow is never only texture of destiny joy comes on its way to enlighten path of journey

but convergence to end is constant even if walk tweets destination behind. as conflict consumes light of living promise still profuses beauty abounding.

love Never Grows Old

It is the rain by the evening hours Shower when rocks up the walks I lie lonely amidst the chilled snow yet delicate scent riddles the crowd

the flavor of the wetly flower reels off adrift trees and the leaves seem to swoon sigh thirst of summer's cry all reasoned to quip onto the day of its ecstasy rooted to bleat as I have been tingled wet by rains of blue

Still I tremble indeed by the tine of fear
Love still blemishes the fallen tears
Lest be not lost into the reeks of the fire
I know you may tender me by listless queries
Sun when hides beyond and beneath tonight

embracing the dream on the sprain of pain
I love to lie low in the room of the remorse
let the novels tonight be the memoir of yours
dream when roars moon still hanging high
love never grows old even by the ruins in smile

dream as happens to happen by the passion no matter of being far away as I am by your grace arm of love when soft and subtle flows entwined over the meadow of the green bestirring by grin ins and outs of world when transmute to rain

birds flutter when eyes stray from its door as half breathed bone and half transpired path when wound from love to hate roots of deep sea ruefully return home but love never be grown old even disowned

oh What A Joy

Oh what a joy! as eyes meet full moon. love of blue swaddles to sway, earth expands into arm of heaven to blush.

path To Freedom

joy is the currency of heart to glow light of love sates soul to walk through journey speaks of story of life to unfold as history repeats in pages of green in red.

rays in gold awakes dawn to talk of time. breath sweats to water tree of creation night portrays art of wild hiding space quest of universe saunters to uplift blue.

gleams of delight cascades into divinity grass blade sways by touch of lofty breeze sorrow swipes to rinse pain from gloss unity in diversity finds path to freedom.

rune Of Passion

RUNE OF PASSION

Rune of passion the expanse of the mystery The gleam of desire raves up with eyes blue Breath yet never dries empty by the sorrow eloquence still parades across the mute stone

trust still reels through the hidden dream gleaming pearl of friendship emblazoned walks follows sympathy lest be shadowed belief cries by the rune when brazenly betrayed

patience yet blazes the mystery of love sun still whispers the green over the leaf green mingles with the grin being synergized the world when smiles by the redemption

yet although the dark and light as all we need darkness still blazes the path of synthesis love never follows foot prints of narrow ending all reasons meander into the vale of wild streams

rune Of Wounds

RUNE OF WOUNDS

the way we believe that happens to happen as reason courses upon in time and space belief when fails to be braced up by the trust lest we lose the love of rune by apprehension

passion seems to suffer in its own way at times tear comes into eyes like rain pain riffles through the rune of wounds thirst when bestirs by the dream of love

are we not too small as stream eternal springs sorrow may even pervade the vale of tunes time takes its own course to heal up the wounds hope still drives the path across the mist enshroud

rungs Of The Quest

Green grins through earthly eyes, heart muffles into ocean blue, dust inflames by the fire in the forest night stashes in hide from the gleams

across the mystery of the jingle tone moment streams through when eternal dream comes true on the lips thirsty summer desire reels through by the passion.

the mist of morning bristles ecstatic over the warmth of seeping tea cup and I do remember song of silhouette heaving across the rungs of the quest.

shambling Soul By Eternity

dew falling from leaf tip yet serenades dawn earth never feelS love unrequited till sun wakes to enliven universe redemption is the last rung of truth absolute.

heaven may bestows shelters sanity nature redefines evolving laws of justice selection is mere revelation of fact within necessity of vectorial relevance

framework abounds florescence immortal graveyard resounds like thundering hallucination is never a psychic reality as dream steps forward on path of carving

slosh of breeze inflames ocean to rip off dune sparkling spumes to cause spin of earth in addiction obsolescence slowly swerves to etching black hole assonance cascades by audacity of symphony

eons after eons i may see you there calling me to brace up force of gravity by legacy of soul as weaved across eternity to wrest quest subterfuging to enliven stone carrying message yet from Cambrian coast

songs Of Silhouettes

it is yet night of dream let me see moon of white lily is still here of her muse wishes see in mirror of yours

heart is far away from bliss eyes preens to other side of sea lest fragrance of flower may whisper to rejoice in its room of joy.

oh are you there to sing song of red? as breath loses haste to ruffle onshore silhouette engulfs to wrest love of light warmth to entice upon let me call you.

swing Of Riley

Having a nice day by the rosette of smile day when begins with a new leaf to life dream still drives into the room of rhyme sun yet comes to the day with colors of light

life yet beams by the passage of years and hours even if cascades across the joy and sorrow bliss when bestowed noble deeds when wrought swing bedazzles by the rewards of white dove

time still meets the troubles by the own moment as ill entreats the shadows enlightening the sorrow even if tears come by the cycle of its own Barriers still melts by the secrets of the valour

to have the virtues blood flows by growing pain never yet grimaced even if riddled by the inadequacy riddance as needed by the riffles of the mind swing of riley still reels off in its own twill

the Silent Srpee-

THE SILENT SRPEE-

As all seem to be silent spree by the drift the dark stone clings to the road side hill the dry leaves fly across as desiccated breeze never talks to the grueling oblivion

moment passes bye into the furrows yester world lays back into the unknown fear marches like soldier when conquers deep darkness roars in the wild woods

shadow unsays the reason of the grimace rivers still bestirs to meet the deep sea moon stays back from the glimpse stream eternal flecks its breath by the flow

***wish You All-&Quot; Merry Christmas&Quot; ***

May God bless you all by new days ahead As heart needs to revel by blood in red Warmth is gloss by life's beauty beyond and within as soul awaits to redeem in garden of heaven.

as we know age is seeping out of stark truth? yet gleams of light guides to heal up sorrow bliss pounds pain into speckles of joy with glow we need to trudge path of journey onto finale

yet stance within still riffles in silhouette friends amidst crowd redound to deliverance even a day by eternity reels through afresh newness brims blue even by saddles of burdens

moment glides through on spumes of eternity inevitability reeves along path of grace divine vision enlightens to know mystreies of universe as goodness shambles reeling on rungs of wishes

womb Of Love

WOMB OF LOVE

As night draws its curtain to see you by universe of own breeze hides to breath heart seems heartless to glow.

have i not meet dawn to sing years after years moon shines sea is restless to rise beyond joy abounds by tide and ebb betiding.

sultry wave still runs to shore to sate earth sharing gloss heart reverberates bequeathing sorrow pain beneath vein seems listless.

light mills pangs of darkness by mellowed voice as i call you slumber swoons at its womb of love lest sun would nudge you from chilled snow.

arc Of Ecstasy

Ecstasy reels through to uplift resonance silence incandesced like iridescent whites of fool moon. Dark clouds resolute to resolve rain.

musky Vale Of Tunes

Earth feels sorrow sun when shadowed ocean kills its a waves by stillness grin is the flow of green by completeness moon never stops its beams as when reflected as tide is rave up of ocean as aroused

goodness prevails by sweet friend as always Nothing defies at all beyond and within time flows in its lofty veil of tunes betiding smile touches even cliff of heaven enshrining

sizzling rain entices crowd by summer Yet fountain flows hurriedly by cascading blinking star intones from far off distance Moon still elicits love by coolness in heart

night slowly paints the art of love let joy and sorrow walk hand in hand joy and fear trudge path being far away friends binds together in their own ways are we not same as we are as we were and eve? life is a seamless stream along glow eternal

renascence Of Green.

night yet longs to belong stretching beyond sky for blue to meditate to hold matrix of cosmos today may not come again by turn of twist as tomorrow never rolls on to spell crux of truth.

on chord of ellipse curve croons at tangent I do remember arc of beauty steeped in red to flow heart draws nearer and nearer sparking to tune as breath of breeze reels through vein of tide.

quest of moments seem to decipher code of song rungs of rose coalesces aroma abounding far beyond night brims to redeem in white to touch warmth as whisper encompasses nuances to weave together

light of love engrosses on vision by sultry breeze tor renascence of green to glow by hales of joy by days of captivity moon wakes to rejoice as joy of tears falls to encore glory of reflection.

Yet hope entreats to soar into void of spumes weave of blue flashes to wash of grief onshore razzles of sheen attune to splash for quest to sate eyes blush wide to see beyond a hued arc of universe

MUSTY RUNE

I simply stand and stare speechless by rune of awe greatness bristles intense glow enlightens the flow

kindness betides as rains on river splashing onshore slaking thirst whisper awakes silence in spume speckles of dream intone by passion

night remembers starry eyes of musty rune

mist seems to bestir dawn of elysian blue light yet reels through by the gleams of resplendent

I simply stand and stare speechless by rune of awe greatness bristles intense glow enlightens dew over the green

kindness betides as rains on river splashing onshore slaking thirst whisper awakes silence in spume speckles of dream intone by passion

night remembers starry eyes of musty rune

mist seems to bestir dawn of elysian blue light yet reels through by the gleams of resplendent

light enlightens gallows of darkness truth is stark reality by flow idyll we do exist today by non-existence tomorrow iffy dream lays back to happen by desire

breeze seems to grimace for a while sun is bright with brilliant light premised does it never suffers by black clouds? yes storm ruins the calmness of wind

all when ephemeral in its own way darkness fails to blanket night all time day comes with sparkling hello ness pain melts away nipping the tides

time is a great healer of milling sorrows jasmine awaits night to diffuse its muse never yet stops its fragrance slogging to clouds pain is no pain by endurance, thy beauty divine

....Spur Of Rainbow....

Rainbow spurs to spectra of colors to elude! eyes carve virile brims of illusion to pursue as image snuggles to sheen of mirror to form earth attunes to respire by curve of gleams.

in room of reason eyes reposes to feel clarity yet light hides in caverns of night to shelter lest silky shadow may not fall into captivity for opacity to revoke from shore of divinity.

Spring of joy looks doorway of blue to bloom vision admires beauty by curve glow to tune as rose ripples within arm of fragrance to swing for curve of joy to vie with splattering of mist.

we are just what we are betiding to quip within as reeks of wine slowly addicts for a cup of green sultry breeze flares to wither into freak of height by crust of fossil is humanity just a totem to exist?

...Longing To Belong..

Universe persists to pursue undestined longing to belong onto eternity as journey of all blue to permeate steadiness as ever along. as light of vision percolates deep into blue of beauty to behold for breeze to rejoice by genteel breath embarking upon clarity of assonance to saddle dainty velocity of dream to ride on.

veracity of brimming beauty to rave in heaven when all earthly twists intend to absolve in secret depth of oceanic sacred spree!

And silence slowly triumvirates in speechless language by the very mystery of everything like sparkling eye delights to vie for delving mystery! thank you yet i am ever indebted to symphony.

across solemn promise of alacrity
that fails to prevaricate maddened world of arrogance
as when we love to coexist within
the frame multiple realities
for better tomorrow to betide
like spring of youth
to unleash essence of green.

in verdure to rivet and revel onto onward of continuity, blossom by its clime to bloom beauty to sing the song of rose to billow fragrance heart wakes to unravel taste of sweet like flow of Autumn by its wings.

silence yet sings in its deep slumber as night cajoles to genuflect murmurs of tide , desiccated breath of flinching leaf, falling dew over the meadow to embrace as turn is yours to tune the twist. time of universe arrays by law of attraction

sun rises to enlighten grace of joy to awaken to percolate into soul of earth as comogenic revelation impacts to pursue truth.

@*** Untold Art Of Love ***@

Soul rejoices by enlightened grace, virile breeze smooches passion by mirth heart touches tunes even million miles apart earthly rhythm seems to reel thorough red

fear of falling never baffles grace of love as the beauty of grace overpowers sorrow when reef of reason entices upon the blue words of thirsty desire rambles bewildered

fire never finds distinction of new ands old as the skin of love inebriates by Midas touch today forsakes yesterday into to furrows of time breath expires slowly into future uncertain

yet grave fails to consume the art of love as fairy tales are the legends unto this day patience still holds on like stillness of stone halcyon meanders beyond bitten by moments

@@@@@journey Onshore

JOURNEY ONSHORE

life raves in its own way fountain cascades to hurtle onto ocean impulsive distinction yet ruffles onshore path of journey is still relative in seeing.

love and peace bloom all across focus is the crux of matter to feel riffs up of pain may be there as when ephemeral earthy tunes embrace equanimity all through.

where is the gloss lost in hide heart when seeks reeling red veil unveils breath of blossoms generosity is simply virtue of own.

quest bespeaks of sparkling rose.. moment intimate rejoices art of rhythm night dissipates ruffling grace of green yet sun still scuffles out to disown dew.

1

@@@@journey Onshore

JOURNEY ONSHORE

+++ Beyond The Hill Top

oh what a idyll when flows by the heart bright sun shine when touches the tuft warmth still expands into the whole being rhythm innate swaddles across the cornfield

breeze wakes the green from the shadow of dream hope when bestirs with gleams of besotted blue it is yet bright hours burning so brilliant sky seems to be deep blue beyond the hill top

birds around chirrups by the blemishes of fear frivolity of running fountain cascades somewhere night still waits in its deep sleep yet undislodged moon may come to glimmer the rainbow juxtaposed

heart when cries to meet the night in its dream fragrance diffuses yet by the thin air into the plume sea overwhelms somewhere on the beach of passion when splashes sprucing the skin by the light of desire

wave of mirth still splashes by the joy of the sea heart when revels to the waving sea blood flows in scarlet red by the heart smile and joy when cascades by the life love still glows heart when walks in unison

1 Happy Holi

rungs of color be sprinkled on you today is game of color by art of living love seems to flourishes brimming white yet so divine being enlightened in paints

do we know path of blessing behind?
As heart awakes from within being redeemed red rhythm vociferates in to the glow of universe time passes off leaving all mortal cloaks behind

joy rinses sorrows glistening on its door do you know love reeves through on its wing fluttering where is the reeks of beauty in blooming time never extends mortality beyond and within

let cry of lone silence slowly sate in hues of endearment embracing wishes of holi hold your dream on cusp of light let the holi rinses your sorrow draining within love your breath of blossom brimming

sullen silence slowly rip darkness of night beauty when dissipates cry of joy ingraining twilight steps into door of darkness hiding love and peace shadow may guide to see your universe emblazoned

888hale Of Joy***

HALE OF JOY

hale of joy glorifies beauty of cadence quest ponders to filter into vale of warmth, mist of night sates falling into void of universe buoyancy redounds to joy in response to resonance green of grass meditates to respire unfazed.

love sates to trudge entailing upon gloss belongingness resolves vectors of reality blue of universe is never a subterfuge to behold an elusive vision on other side of heaven shadow trembles to fall beneath and beyond as flame bespeckles to dust of grey beneath fire.

Within illusory cosmos soul seems to redeem eternity rolls on unwinding across timeless time stars bleeds to enshrine by firmament deliverance is path of walk to reel through as novelty peruses to absolve act of ramification.

A Legacy Of Love

simply a query by the desire divine as the night hides from the day by the darkness legacy when transferred by the gleams of love the clone yet fledges by the blooms again

yet I know when unknowable the light as when mystical glow by the warmth of legacy as juxtaposed even besotted by the quivering jolt

love eternal simply reappears by the blue trust when truth and time is the belief the love yet incarnated by the semblance jingles may reason true moment when glimmers

resonance seems to be slow when disinterred never being befuddled by the grace when guiled tears may pierce the heart by the blood cry when shatters the strength when jitters

light yet pattered by the rays when glued the blue never be jilted from the moon warmth still exists by the sun even in hide the deep night when reposed somewhere

events yet croon by the history leading the knackered to the glimpse autumn when shadowed passion still respires clouds seem to whisper the speckles of rain

earth yet transpires by the sorrow smiles when tumble by the soul yet the novels of night as tucked away tryst when leads the vanquished by the legacy of love

A Fairy Night Of An Ancient Sky.

Night expenses in fairy tales as of an ancient sky soul seeks warmth to flesh out from boned snow yet breath of night kisses moments to soar as tidal slosh of spumes embraces sands onshore breeze seems to surrender into fill of joy tranquil.

dream of night lambasts in torrid darkness
Soliloquy plaintive bewilders to sulk in haze
like spider awaiting to trap its prey in its web
deer when escapes from hunger of dread
like a livid eye of a tiger pretends to parole
grass yet listens gingerly to walk with tipsy dew.

joy and sorrow murmur like tide and ebb to evolve desiccated leaf clinches on floor of dusts to absolve fusion triggers to make hush of truth to flow spree like wayfarer over a plateau sighs to shy of sadness as streak of shallow entreat to find a space in a plane for space to hold with love as time trills to troll beyond.

A Farewell

as when the clouds of fear cover that may take away all the smiles simply over the faith of trust as prevailed on the milieu of beauty, love and bliss

as when stormed by the thunders casting the shadows by darkness leave the deep scars as coursed by blackness as when precipitates

that reasons the angels when shocked to go away with eyes steeped in tears the heart yet hurtful as ruined by blemishes leaving the friends in the memory lane

when embracing all the raved up smooches the thoughts of share in deep ecstasy of resonance of love and beauty as reasoned when dazzled then and there at our time when we share

and the time makes us as what we are yet reasoned by wishes of God as believed yet I accord wishes though being hurtful with all gracious gestures but being rugged red

while bidding farewell from a place like a home to the divine souls as when disowned by the gloom rocks up the heart with rueful grin in deterrence as few drops of tears falling when cruised but with the rain in remorse as when pained by the sorrow.

A Feast Of Eyes!

Blue of blossom rejoices in midst of green. A feast of eyes to behold blooms of colors beneath sky, Spring is in its scepter to extol assonance of spectra.

A Jingle By The Green

Yet the golden bell when tune wakes up from the sorrow as inspiring by the hope of tomorrow the dream when jingles by the green

the graceful glow when painted by the rays of rainbow when unseen into the folds of the cloud the morning as delightful by the mirror

searching upon the milieu
the gleeful flairs as glazed
when delved out from the crowd deep
as shimmering across the moon
when untouched even by the rain

the mute voices when besotted by the cuckoo's song the breath slithers one after the other the dream onto the hope unexhausted

by the quests and queries for the musk to follow still we move by the passion pattens never seem to be of your own

A Look Yet Into The Blue

when looking into the blue clouds when splash the door of heaven silence when festers by the glooms cry defuses into the ruse when defies

and you expend slowly yet I wonder ahead of time untold as breath passes faster claws of time yet slowly eats the petals of love delving deep the nectar from within

you simply outwit the desire in next door as scorned by the faded history riiggling alone on the shadow of sands the prisoner of guilt behind the glossless bone

reeks when scoffing the ruins as you extend snaffling the stillness speechless pain when entreated by the tears as the cactus in sorrows niggling the shadow

A Love Poem In A Sunday Coffee House.

Sweet feel to fill joy of sipping a cup of coffee do i fail to flounce to fervor of breath within and without nothing exists to attune yet i do shy of sweet reveled riving to rave.

tongue trills to hold kiss over wall of porcelain passion seems to slosh over cup of coffee to overwhelm on lap of solitude silhouette awaits to elude as I write a love poem sitting in corner of coffee house.

yet twilight twinkles to tune rhythm for dream to hurtle home of night for darkness to dissolve in drink of dream lest grief of darkness may not grip to swing.

each beat of pulse tolls bell of moment for joy to unleash in core deep to attire evening against wall of audacity of addiction yet in wee hours for heart to relish last dregs of drops sticking over wall of dream.

eyes gather to wrap colors of spring heart remembers hugs of light to enshrine joy of passion whispers to scribble a poem of love for those who never read and rhyme to entwine.

A Paradigm Shift

My captive will knackered so long within Exasperates me while making a new breath yet baited overwhelmingly to my stance eclectic as when stepping in to my time overpowering.

My secret search of dream in the corridor of quest quite unknown and undeciphered yet undefined to my whole being, being wishful to reason unknown while putting me into the random strokes undeterred.

A gesture unwholesome as I do feel imbecile Under the follies of someone's fear or favor fretful For a breakthrough to find a way out of helplessness Like thrilled fiction reading impassioned and unveiled.

Let the surging caravan loosely spread uncared
Be well tamed and couched to their need primed
Cutting down all the smooching songs of life imposed upon
Be sung reveling all my impulses being hurriedly streaming

A Sweet Lily

nothing but the beauty untold curved on the sands of time the man when stood over the moon. the glory as blazed by the quest

the story of the passage to new-found land rocks up the truth hinged upon the crescent belief mighty warrior unveils her love before to battle field being befuddled by the softness mutely sharpens the sword

full moon descends slowly by the day of its due course and you expand when extensive beyond the vision the breath of flower when intense with fragrance A sweet lily as i stare on beyond the other side of the sea

A Tattered Page Of Apocalypse

Night is not mine alone to remember lovely yet enlightened earth Yet stars and moon pique up to peek beyond Quiet flow of river rattling to disown.

All when look wild in its wilderness yet saddest is the songs of sorrow by moon less night in midst of lonesome silence eyes ruffles by scarecrow on corn field awaits to break open

wind blows torridly over sill of curve
i stand and stare into vacuum of light
stuck in colorless cavern crosses my window sill
fear seems to tickle me to lie low into island of dream

lest slumber impulses into another hollered call from shore other side of silhouette resting beneath dim shadow of desolate street entices to like apocalypse staggering to annihilate love of universe

as nightmare evince to elope with half veiled song of joy leaving behind the burnout ashes to cover clouds of oblivion into obscurity untenable like a pampered child infested of wild and weird drug tending to batter sweet home of heaven

A Tattered Page Of Apocalypse Night Is Not Mine Alone To Remember Lovely Yet Enlightened Earth Yet Stars And Moon Pique Up To Peek Beyond Quiet Flow Of River Rattling To Disown.

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stuck in colorless cavern crosses my window sill
fear seems to tickle me to lie low into island of dream

lest slumber impulses into another hollered call from shore other side of silhouette resting beneath dim shadow of desolate street entices to like apocalypse staggering to annihilate love of universe

as nightmare evince to elope with half veiled song of joy leaving behind the burnout ashes to cover clouds of oblivion into obscurity untenable like a pampered child infested of wild and weird drug tending to batter sweet home of heaven

A Vale Of Rune

Gentle fleck runs through the novel of the night Desert yet burns desolate by the exile Breath passes through the void silence seems voiceless by the verse

the resolution of the last night whispers to wake the heart surmised Cry resolves to sob saintliness
When saddled with tears bemused

Still you do exist by the love of fear nettling naïve exhausted by the nerve breeze bristles by the void when quietened As quitter of the quiescent dream as inkless

Earth quivers by the quake milling around the parole of relict redeems by the rain of muse yet stateless when veiled by the glooms of passion As you slowly detract into the ruthless ruse

The stones when parse by the tranquility
When riffling through the ridge of rhythm
As you whines to ruffle by the gentle flow
The bloods defuse to smile by the vale of rune

A Vale Of Tunes

would you sell my blood to send me the pains I would buy my universe when snaffling in hands of apprehensions

the only door to defray the history as wrought by the inks of blood when unshaken by the errors hearts still melts into the air

should you look at me
to payback my love
send me the smiles
for a day tout to the moon
tunes when frayed by the ashes of blisters
yet fettered by deathless religion

would you talk to me
words bereft of all abetments
yet with a song in cadence
by the wonders steeped in art of love
cascading on a city square

garlands over the portraits unstained as needed even by the stint of pride the conviction as when flecking the bleeding to love when rued in its room over this vale of tunes when deflated

A Wish For Her

Let the night be in her extended arms Across seem less darkness yet expanded May hold her smooching in semblance tearing apart all her sorrows besetting

and bedecking smiles rocking into her when petals of soigne rose being dazzled by the moon as the golden shadows of the dew refluxing Falling from cloud upon love divine.

fidelity of facts tosses up in all acceptances
Who had her heart steeped in beauty embracing
Like a clock ticking on the wall uttering time
Yielding all glazes and glittering of a red rose protracing

Across The Veil

Rain yet reasons by the clouds
Tears falling when gleaned by the eyes
Moon simply disappears by the shadow
Breath when stunned red by the bolt from blue

Heart seems to burn across the wild veil
Ocean still stalled by the waves when unnerved
Terrors of fire in wild forest when blistered
Love when reeled in the corridor of tunnel black

Head seems to rile by the thunders
Truth never be trusted even being true
Rhythm when lost to ember glow
history when unveiled by the fire in the grave yard

Love when wrapped by the sorrow World still marches ahead over the tormented Red crab on the beach takes the shelter In its nest hiding from the oceanic storm

Time changes, rose fades off by the curtain Still twilight comes by the end of the day When cow boy still hears the throttling fear Voices shattered waking by the nightmare Yet the bell tolls – it is end of the day

Adoration!

Adoration carves mellow curve on soul to resurrect, with crave of blossom world yet respires to persist, for eyes to behold gold fed rain by sun in reflection, as earth enlightens embracing light of love to admire.

green resonates by light of reflection for beauty to bloom when blue smears its divine grace on lap of sky to entwine, for world to make home of repose of our mortal pilgrimage, yet horizon accords art of silence as portrayed in silhouette.

nothing is beyond or without yet all within to know, for very crux of matter to decipher code of mystery, as today and tomorrow are two walls of apartment, truth sees and feels varied distinctions to reason out.

nothing is yet without but all within by whites of void, in quantum cosmos azure dusts of universe revel to flow, in space less space firmament beacons by timeless time, we are simply humble visitors at our time-tuned journey.

Ageless Dream

where is bloom of art lost in darkness, mist falling by night yet clinches moon, heart still awaits by gleams of light, love yet mills valley of miffed up lone.

image is not far away from mirror, dream is still ageless in its grace adored as ocean weaves waves of blue mirth still rolls on to sate sands onshore

wine may inebriate stance to tremble, veracity of fact yet upholds wishes when warmth empwers soul to ressurrect cry of joy reels in woumb by rungs of creation.

Alchemic Mystery

ALCHEMIC MYSTERY

Clouds to tear by pangs of rain to awe Freedom of light is path of liberty of dawn As glory bets fame unleashing into crowd Resilience yet upholds bliss to uplift alone

Snow chills green of leaf lacking warmth,
Journey riles tiresome with no words to whisper,
Does void flecks to disillusion etching emptiness,
Elation defers to intone by trough of opacity

cloud wrests rays to reflect on skin of earth, heart falters to resonate being bereft of red, falling tear rocks up rune of longing nonplussed, love seems to desiccate as when shadowed,

haste engrosses to belong room of rhythm, fear flounces by storm of terror of insinuation, on rune of dream hope saunters to allude, alchemy is mystery to spring back to gloss.

Allegiance To Truth

i still do admire varied facets of nature by its curve murky night of lone breath adhering to silhouette darkness bespeaks of shadow rued not to call back do we ever name it as speck of elusion abnegated of god?

still i do adore as they say world is relative by change as dazzling day melts slowly into pitch black by evening season changes by its varied taste for them to befuddle heart ruffles as snappy tone of voice when stumbles upon

i still do wonder very crux of matter as when illusive precision falters to follow right path to uphold truth silence still promises for space to traverse wordless and we are simply puppets in the hands of alienation.

vision distracted fails to see hales of enlightenment beleaguered kingdom loses freedom of its own crown as dream suffers being shocked of emptiness in void on valley of distant mountain beauty seems to redound.

Alley Of Illusion.

parity of innocence bounces back in an alley of illusion eyes puff up earth riffles to perverse in silhouette silence accords to bemuse in vein.

history allays crux of complex to defy in matrix of events moment scrambles in ages and eons clouds cry to redeem rain spatters to embrace specks of dust

mortality whispers holding gleams of attraction resonance picks reminiscence to continue dream rakes through waves of rhythm of symphony heart ripples in red gingerly yet wafts along.

blimey of transcendence blesses blue to besmear green serenades to cry in tranquility to quell quest time and again spring splashes redounding to joy laws of universe governs to act on cosmos.

colors when carves to swaddle by dregs of Autumn crave of mirror in continuum oscillates to curve soul in unison seems to rapture in musky valley of rose golden lines of silver sky seem to bespeckle blue

An Ode To Caravan!

Earthly grace meets mystique majesty of heaven here and there lies uncertainty to decipher code as no one knows mystery of moments to entail very crux of matter makes do with pattered clime

quest coalesces ink of rainbow to portray crave of color yet arc of colors as bedecked in blossoms to behold when darts of stain mill through brush of paints to blur as delusion hitches hush of night of its own illusion.

nothing pagers gunwale to bail out drifting caravan in stint of mortal stay all alike as today and tomorrow, as dream hails from vale of reverie to rave in delirium yet we learn and listen when silence whispers alone

gentle breeze sighs to heave stillness in trees to sway ripple promises bough of waves to carve a sultry curve clime of forest accords rhythm to rhyme in ebullience leaf rustles on ground by torque of wind for green to swoon

An Ode To Joy.

Brims of joy toss upon gleams of gloss, light of warmth pines away snow of pine mellow breeze wafts into room of reverie as moon beacons to reflex for ocean to tide.

vignettes of love resounds in vale of blue as heart bespeaks of solace to reels through vein for soul to sate by brims of white yet sprinkling from green as caravan sails through ocean to pound storm.

soliloquy of whisper rakes up to hold song dumpy silhouette mills through red of sunset pattern of twilight fleshes out to snug of rest fragrance of rose hushes to engulf emptiness.

Joy leaps up to touch green in quantum of agility. as top of blue braced sea splashes by glimpse of moon fuming cup of tea carves to curve a vortex of dream yet vale of tunes never allays to grimace to ruck lips.

An Ode To Summer(Haiku)

Summer sparks skin of love to sweat, fragrance blossoms to draw art of adherence to flow. moment foresees perky shadow to shamble.

Arc Of Beauty. Ii.

Joy sates to wet in falling mists like rays sparkle in rain to revel hue warmth refreshes to see blue within green drinks muses of light to awake.

White soars deep into ecstasy of hue as cloud dances on hill top to awaken like a peacock raves onto incoming rain on cosmic rune of bough void is inviolable

cry of joy resounds like tide of ocean symphony tunes to cradle joy within on lap of quest sweet smile allays thirst revelation is virtue of act by innocence.

captivity redeems to spree in void for vision to long into pattern of blue yet who knows what it needs to know as arc of beauty bedecks in red rose..

Arc Of Blossom

Beauty of heart piques to blossom blue, Clarity inspires to behold hued rainbow embracing sky Hope awakes to resurrect emerging from shadow.

Arc Of Blossom..

Brilliance brims to blossom, beauty inspires to behold, sun rises to resurrect.

Arc Of Blue(Haiku) .

Sky patterns to croon arc of blue, Light of joy unleashes to spark dew-fed green, Red in vein pulsates waves to weave.

Arc Of Cosmos

What a site to see glinting light of moon's eyes, hovering over luminosity of light post as hope of dust soars high to feel own god for heart to intrude into red to unwind.

breeze knocks love's sultry arc of dream mellow hue of solstice enters to entangle dream bounces into room to levitate yet soliloguy tells owes of petered history.

joy tolls in sleep unto dawn to awake and dew husks into innocence of green for soul to feel sportive as stashed in tide for green to bail out from captive ire of wild.

eyes take on to carve crave of gloss as river meets ocean to mill for unison very dynamics resolve as hidden in lattice when quaint softness listens rustle of leaf.

Arc Of Love

Arc of love fluxes to full moon, mirror stretches to carve image, red rejoices in vein.

Arc Of Love(Haiku) .

Love rises like sun in heart, for life to uphold enlightened in tranquil cusp of love and peace, night holds breeze yet sprinkling gleams.

Arrays Of Delight, .

For how long to belong in this gallery of illusion? trying to transmute into another world unknown time tosses into torrid oblivion to dislodge lest drunken images may slip away from mirror as cusp of fear tumbles in dew of reminiscence.

eyes peek to allay for joy to adorn yet lost for moments to listen and learn twist of torque art of ecstasy needs to springs up from buried shore lest whisper may knock door of silence to insinuate for cuckoo to cease soliloguy of sorrow from tattered twig.

sun backed pain intends to impede airiness night heaves to atone in hide of hindrance as soliloquy of day piques to rhyme sorrow album of memoir intones to crumble beyond. When abyss of labyrinth drools over preemption.

cringed green remembers arrays of delight past reflex of mirror slips away into instinct night heaves light to hide in redemption grief captivates silky grace of pine in snow stillness lays back hoping to flay back for tomorrow.

Art Of Love

Love needs no language, heart pulsates to know quantum leap whisper tweets art of love.

As I Am The Candle In The Wind(11)

The beauty when impaled by the dagger of age When time would blame her bruised veiled As I am the candle in the wind with smiles frozen Tossing up in the rain like unstocked leaves.

her purple eyes yielding red roll upon Conjured by love impalpable yet unseen Being intruded into the void etching dusts Of smiles that may be flirting to the fire.

her vision new fangled endless not yet eternal Like a gentle sky nudging the dusty wind Rambling like rain across lightening and fire Stemming up the laughter of love intoned ever.

As she shines up on the steps in cascading steeped in love bestirred by the applause attired Beaming like a blue moon sky over fettered by stars Staining the deep darkness from the night apart.

When it never uncovers her blindfolded as yet
As time would blush her bruised unearthly
And I am the candle in the air tossing up in the wind
May be like a rain bequeathing the smiles agile

As Reef Of Reasons

I do expend too yet not the sun by the day snow still melts by the warmth darkness never grows stronger by rigid frame

we slowly disappear by the age stunning rose fades off by the blue full moon still looks crescent in the last day of its cycle

as everything has own reason of god piercing into all its secrets even red blood reasons blue heart when shadowed by the vale of rune

yet to rave up by the swing when bell tolls from the church even being despised by the sorrow water still rolls into the space lying low

sorrow and anger never be the texture of fineness art when painted by gleams of color red when blinks to the love by petals still clouds black never oscillates to rain

As When Love Over T He Pain

smacking the conquest as over the pains each speckles of the dust tell us the depth of sorrow as we rave up the revenge yet it comes hand in hand

healing all our pains when betided by the time as uncared yet undiminished in its reeks of anger

yet we resounds
unlike the cry in wilderness
our anguish mingles by the love
all our queries being besotted
as when poised even yet unanswered

As Beauty Elates.

Reflection awaits eyes of vision, blue resonates to hold rune of hue nothing is new or old for fire to inflame beneath same sky stars blinks to beacon

rose sparkles to uphold blossom, traffic is crisscrossed to meditate beauty elates in room of illusion yet hush of night sprees seamless

river ripples by deep blue from within as heart rivets from cusp of joy smile unveils curve of love to billow as dream fledges to fly by its reverie.

autumn regales in newness to fresh up, joy bounces to hold breath of colors moment spurs to reel through creation out of own freedom beauty resonates to glow

As Bird Returns Home.

Bird returns home to breathe quaint of its own shore, To ensure virile rhythm rattling from branch to branch, By the joy, it chirrups to know home is sweetest of all, As heart croons within to utter songs of joy and sorrow.

Vein pulses faster being in touch of mellow soft of green As rungs of bell lash twilight to resound spell of night nothing is beyond yet all within by room of repose nature rejoices as all earthly things need to rise and fall.

in midst of deep forest quercus bewilders being befuddled where silence rests upon cushion of silhouette to resurrect dream shambles like dwarf shadow by captivity of slumber, lest night whispers to behold blue onto dregs of wee hours

freshness resolves to brace up newness by the journey as blue of sea reverberates by falling beams of full moon by hale of innocence by time path needs to bespeak of white yet where are we as world loses to cry by grip of insanity.?

As Heart Waxes...

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yet waxing moon inspires ocean to bloom quite glad of white sprucing skin of sky blue relishes quest redounding to joy we might have met in other day in crowd,

moments deciphers code of queries by red seeing and sharing in room of mystery our quest redeems sun when kisses earth as light respires enlightening soul to soar

oh where are we dear? life when lost to search upon dream relativity or the Darwin`survival theme time is timeless by spin of space with promise of hope

are we not there by winds onshore earthly dust remembers haste in rain green of woods ramifies within and beyond as dawn sates as golden rays touches hold.

As I Am The Candle In The Wind

As all her love had in her in dream
When stamped in rage reasoned saddened
Rousing her to reek of anger into tears sweetened
Tearing all her peace deterred impulse

She would come again someday
Needing my love once more
Like a lightening in the rain
And I do feel the story of love epitome

To escape out of window quelling Beholding her beauty ravished my desire being refracted at crisscross niggling as sorrows scaffolding begin to grow bewailing.

Time may blush her bruised even black by the age As I am the candle in the wind niggardly raving When all my gestures may toss up one day Out of innocence in all acceptances

Stunning words of her admiration
Falling like rain in summer to the plexus slaked
When you do exist absolute unseen as yet known
I am the candle in the wind exhausted beneath and beyond

Dr. subhendu kar

As I Close My Eyes

as I close my eyes as when retired by remorse into the deep darkness all the gestured images of my unbecoming gods rill on and you sneak to me obsessively

yet all flicker beyond
as when lapped by your thrills
resourced as when cohered
as you embrace the grace
here and there or elsewhere
on the milieu of earthly sojourn

the storm when claps my dream down to the reeks by the dusts as I simply open the eyes I do feel the pain by the sorrow

As I Make My Promises

as I make my promises
like clouds to the rain falling
as revered by the faith of love,
when blessed by the love of faith
as you slowly descend to the mirth
I disagree to disappear from your faith.
In all my acceptances as I nod

of love and belief yet angelic as you open the door of secrets love and care when sacred the friendship reasons to play making me stand to envy upon lest inspiring the legions..

to revel upon the love
the kindness yet unconditional
when bestowed upon by the love
to touch the soul melting sorrows
when I seem to be befuddled
cohered by courage in conviction......

As I Meet You

When I meet you in thin air spread over a time Yet ever extending, . I rock you in quest of love You sneak to me to my soul more deeper within Shimmering like an angel with magical wings

You tune to my soul razzling over my passion
Engulfing me and my whole being steeped in love
When you slowly swaddle across the the youth
Driven by the will intemperate reasoned to the swing.

Yet I do not know reason that reasoned the love That happens to happen as dew falling from night And my enchanted soul ramified for searching upon The smiles in response to my passion's light divine

As I Ramble True

where had you been to the query of dream leaving the night and darkness yet apart, as the leaf stripped off from its stock stillness when pervades in its room of blood

as in the midst of legion's stream searching the friend yet of love but of no avail that happens to happen as when blanked by the winds of winter

yet all seeming chilled even the blue yet I see the dawn in dream coming true with warmth of the day when I ramble true looking to the sun crooning to the east.

As I Razzle In Rain

.the excellence of love As I razzle in the rain eye dazzles with tears as it was fettered long.

When cowered by sadness yet not lost but conquered as love swayed again like a fountain rolling as tears dissolved in rain

when transcended by tears to joy in unison, like swaying of leaf wetting my muse,

As I Remember The Rainbow

Breath when sheathed by the web of ebbs
I still remember the rainbow by the blue moon
Your ripples when slither by the resonance
When you flossed into the moon
by the rainbow when blurs

blood when turns to tears by the fire yet the thunder crakes the earth elsewhere

love when falling ruefully across the dew Red of the blood yet whirls fast in the heart White when blemishes my god innate Images delve deep into your dreams as blotted

when I embrace blue when unabashed
Death when conquered by the dream
As you slowly melted to mingle into the waves
I keep on benign look to the mist when reflexed

yet I am never alone even if lie lonely by your reminiscence from the truth as day when dies bereft of sun by the shadow night when cries out for the moon when alone

yet deep dark night turns to the light the scar unflappable when sparks in me the outcry besotted may diffuse my quest the mute flow of the silence touches you nearer

as you steeped in blue by the eyes in the evening still your song in allegiance promises me of my love. As the speckles of your whisper touche me ever And your sparkled eyes rebound within eternal

As I See You Painful

Painful tears flowed from her eyes
As subdued by the silence silhouetted
And calmness overcame me saddened
When snow flakes of fear passed through
right across the veil from her eyes.

when whispering me the truth looking to me to my blank verseas befuddled bythe tears and your smile frozen by the fears of forest as I am stunned in stillness yet bewailing.

when she leaves me lonely like a bird out of its nest in delusion bereft of muse I seemed to be spouted from her edge

and I bounce upon the grimacing clouds waking to rain to get back my love slogged wallowing yet on the wane as frozen by black clay when embracing the peers seemingly ruined.

as worm of doubts gnawing with tears
leaving me with the blank verse shadowed
by the darkness blanketed over my resonance
But I await the light to be shined as i was
by the golden tears that once shackled by the fears

As I Trail Behind The Shadow

AS I TRAIL BEHIND THE SHADOW

Looking you standing there amidst the crowd I trailed behind your extended shadow To seep the grace that haunts me ever Razz ling glaze in the grain of rain

Yet with baited breath by the beauty
I went into the dream
peeling all my sorrows
For a moment when intense

As the rainbow across the sun
Before the rain sucked twilight
That happens to happen in the midst of blue
I stood a while and ran to smooth me again

The moment passed like a twinkling of an eye When all my dreams spread like banyan tree Across the green meadow of the legions You simply melted into the void like mirage

As Love When Inkling

Boat when drifting amidst the oceanic blue woods yet float above nearer and nearer by the ripples as I embrace the sands of sorrow

passion when flows intense blood seems to glows by the red across the heart through the vein the sun yet warms the earth cloud when addicted by rain

breaths when blows baited
as love inkling cuddles
summer breeze as seeping
through the attic window
as I remember the frolic art of love inkling

As Night Listens

night listens to know myth of mystery to sojourn as I here sigh of breeze in trees redoubling yore enough for me to rejoice by mellow silence at dawn rhythm redounds entreating dream for truth to reckon.

as heart needs nothing but red to rave yet within joy impulses to listen art of instinct to adore neither illusive nor elusive is world as enshrined as mist latches to carve of night to endear.

As quest redeems embracing shadow to recourse
Ocean cries weaving waves of blue hiding into horizon
Time paves path for art of creation to continue along
Alacrity by life is no more a resolution to sigh of

journey slowly melds into oblivion by dissension mortality persists onto speckling into grey dusts silence seems to conquer over haggles of liberty I simply bow down to sweet home of enchantment

As Night Whispers

as night descends to tell story of love, yonder breeze ripples on to touch green, chord of tangent curves melody to crave, for wounds of love to heal up in unison.

voice inebriates from strings of symphony, night falters to sleep being graced of dream, elation longs to prolong onto dregs of dawn, with symmetry of sharing art carves to course.

love rejoices on lap of exuberance to accord, as night whispers word resounds to rebound, vale of tune intones to blossom beneath oak, for light of love to engross upon convergence.

Memoir exalts to reminisce cry of obscurity, blue shies on lips of tide before it ebbs out, for etching gloss to gleam by dream in heaven, falling mist sings glimpse of love by songs of joy.

As Shadow Of Love

As shadow of love yet not eternal when we slumber winking stars dream comes latching on to the love as love and laughter being coursed genial

yet in our times as resourced from genesis sheltered by the heart weeing the blood as being shined as fragrant rose.

love when obsessive reasoned earthly yet clapped out ebbing the tide as demurred by the obsolescence like shadow coursed from the sun As listlessly waning from dawn to dusk

As Snaffling By The Snow Fall

as the life a journey by the years the boat when rocked up alone the age even jolts by the air on sea shore even when jilted by ocean seemingly off shore

but feeling changes yet we are as we were a shift paradigm inevitable by earthly sojourn. Even when frigid by the freaks of snow fall Never yet rigid by the frame of iron

The soldier attired by the time on command Marches ahead leading kindly light of old stone They shed tears by the golden memories Blood yet splashes from vein by the shadow

Birds holds it breath intense by the dead night The fire resounds in graveyard and beholds Still I run on road as I am always busy spewing artless breath from within

virtual smiles beneath and beyond beauty when veiled from the blushes refrained gloss when freaked by snaffling through snow fall the query on the window thrown in to the world

As Swaying By The Swing

just the beauty of a leaf green when swaying by the own wings thrumming expanded entire within caring least to the space encircled

be the stormy rain or thirsty summer time moves on by its crafty swings joy and sorrow when webbed together the very texture of flow by the man

when raving upon by own space and time beckoning through chilled winds carefree or gleeful gale of fledging the fire listless but to be calm and cool by the happenings

stances thrust upon yet unearthly uncontrolled the soul when glittered by the beams of love refluxed by the Godly gleams when bestowed upon by the time we pledge in acceptance

the plexus of life and living by the journey the splendors of visitor to a tourist spot on the milieu of the stream of eternal flow truth of beauty finale absolute infinitesimal

As The Moon Flairs Blue

as I smack of a feeling touching the sky high as deep pierced through the plume impinged to harvest the moon! in me and beyond.

when i revel upon the flair in moon as raved up by the moon in its muse when it brims still shined blue when I embark upon a thoughts as impaled by the love bestirred

and I see the razzles on the leaf thrumming still green bashful yet with its time bejeweled refluxing in me as I glare innocent

when winds on the shore betiding lean against the river rippling to draw a sportive art besotted on the canvas of sands resonant before it melts away by the breeze.

As The Spring Wakes

Yet the spring wakes on with its band orchestra
As the lovers hang on together by the muse
deep of darkness slowly disappear from the night
white dusts of the day as intense start biting the drum
the moment seems to reflex by the heart of queen

Voices when distracts by the melody of the hours the jingling breeze mused to flow gently over the bridge lest the ripples by the river may hear the co primes when the math of quantum colors to paint the art of love

hiding the shadow of fear from the petals of the rose birds still ramps on the meadow by the remniscence of the grief as the dew curves its dream by gleams of the morning sun twilight expands its arms by the blue aesthetics

raves up by the mist yet half opened of last session unflinching to the blue moon of the last night evening when mellowed to the meadows green meandering its make up into the last breath of eyes

the glaze of the tunes redeems by the mirror each speckles of sorrow expends into long silence holding the hands of splendors by the bliss as school children enjoy the holidays after the exams.

As The Whispers When Red

words when whisper the heart echoes in red blood when red flints to flow by the red vain as the fire obstinate

still it glows in red when obsessive as the rose razzles red in its room breath eternal when resourced red the mystic red when whirls in the red wine

passion intense when swaying intoned evening glows when inkling fell red lest be tweaking the lips over the red by the window of glistening red eyes yet the anger spews its reeks by the red as geometry of the dew rills betiding red

mist red as happens to happen by the leaf tips as when twitched by the senses as the stepping red sun when setting lays its curtain red over the green as love mystic seems to descend red enshrined

As Time Changes

As time changes am i not the same –me as i muse in glaze and glitters for the passions of being distracting

lest i be not depriving of love in jittery with strands of interludes uplifting desire smoothing my soul shoving upon the dreams beyond and beneath beckoning here or elsewhere.

the time deep and infinite etching dusts amazing like silken skin preened into beauty shimmering that opens up all the secrets of lost love shrinking in the midst of silence as yet crooning in cascading.

As Verse Yet Not Blank

Verse yet not the blank blanketed by the smokes of fire as when frayed by the fangs of desire,

love is not blank as verse of the heart yet not the void vile amuck as glanced inhered sovereign

as the rhythm into the river as the love is yet mightier than pen as when wrought by the inkling of love as passion

As We Meet Our Time

as we are never alone lonesome either embarking upon our waves the pretext of time.

When all our pains in tears
And joys in beauty
decay and detract to the plume
Like an arrow from the bow.

yet life lighted deters
Flinging into the fire each day
When we meet our time
Slowly shoving off beyond.

As We Move Across The Time

As we move by the time
All seem to be in its glory as past
We do feel pride of our universe
rejoicing when blessed by the divine

As when change happens to happen
Mind meanders as the river courses upon
By the wind and the depth of flow
Like a dilapidate mile stone in a dead street

As we look back to our paved up path we all suffer the silence over the dust left off Love when silhouetted by the shadow Even with deep sense of gratitude when braced upon yet surreptitiously You seem to hide behind the dark clouds

The smile when suffers by the sorrow
As stillness when prevails upon the flow
Heart when pierced with pain by the remorse
Bloods in the vain when rusted by the shadow

As When Suffered By Silence

when i suffer by silence ' as when the twilight comes to the lap of the darkness to embrace the whispers

light yet in its subterfuge to smooch me for a moment befuddling me by the clouds raising its curtain to the plume

river when flows by gentle breeze tears yet flow by the sorrow blood when pierced by the pain my quest of song seems as intoned

As When Within

Until that day of reminiscence as you are ever me within Neither beyond nor yet apart Still within blotted blue ravine Just as the smokes by the fire

Thing changes even if from beyond as the tree by the seeds from within Yet as deep as clouds to the rain Night when descends to the day Breeze whispers to the bay within

Love once bloomed yet within

Never yet lost even by the storm of rage

Even if distanced being alone or agile

As no dimension breaks yet it apart

As the beyond becomes within
Like smacking of fire from the rock
Time yet turns the minutes to the years
As the love within is never flung far beyond

As Yet I Love

when I search you here and elsewhere from sky to the mountain valleys you disappear like rainbow diffusing all your colors into the clouds

Yet my quest in continum distracting in dreams as night may draw its curtain to the wind and hour may split in to days

yet you appear and sneak in to me unnoticed I rest in slumber being relieved of pain earthly.

no time and tide may keep me away and alone where my search for blue moon irrevocable that reasoned the reasons of my love in cadence and I move like winds and hours to find me in my in desire lest i may deter by the tears for my love

As You Meet Me

As you yu meet me in a moment of dark deep resonance In response to your love refluxing like sky beaming blue when bestirred by the earthly quest across the moon as coursed through the beauty of goldmorh's veil Smooching sweet when raved along the peacock's sprite

The morning yet craving as tears cajole the soigné rose Like rain comes cloying piercing the blood by its thorn when dark clouds swoop over the promises as the desire bristles fast deferred passion

When I rejoice in your silence yet secret by the promises you make in acceptance Blood trickles in me trembling through the vein As if drops of fear falling out of captive tears Rocking my desire reasoned to the stint of smiles

When you blush like mist over leaf green
As of touch-me not in redolence of love
bouncing upon the blemishes as suffered by the dream
as your fear fledges thrilling when drunk by the peers.

you sparkle with the impression of love as I glance and you blurt and bluster steeping in love intoned cringe upon the songs of casurina shoving off the smiles When smacked by the embraces distracting in muse Waning the despair as shadowed by blemishes The verses of your love spattered yet overwhelmed.

As You Speak Of

As you speak I hear you tendered Your words smoothing sweet so your thought whistles to the grin being triggered by your dream.

to over power me in all countenances when revered by your lustful craving like swelling of the sea high splashing impinged by the tide in moonlit night.

if you cannot trust me for a while you may not see me thrumming on your lips in your dream spouting as promised by the clock tickling.

the darkness may wrap us into the emptiness keeping us veiled like dark clouds to the sun so our love in its room would be ragged to ruin like a whining bird out of its own delusion.

lest you may be riled upon your love hurting me hurtful rocking you within too as I would lambaste of my love to the wind kissing the dream yet touching your swing.

when I become dreamless in ensuing spring and your belief starts to deter you apart dithering your desire deny you of my love yet bewailing and our love happens to be a crescent moon hanging in the hinges of the sky yet defiled.

At Time Silhouetted

At time silhouetted my mood pensive wishing love the words exuded from the wind rippling ecstatic are blue and imbecile being away from all acts earthy. to my wistful desire longing for the love lodged in archive.

wings of those acrylic blues quite deep dark and stoic.

I do remember those lofty days crooning of love

I get stuck into the resonance racked in the years of stint
Like flapping tale of a ship waving from miles apart.

Audacity Of Hope

heart beacons as finds its bliss by gleams of delight when splash and croons like flow of ripples by sweet breeze in summer.

oh what a audacity of hope avows! bird being emancipated soars high beckoning from ruck of own delusion heaving sigh of insinuating within.

spumes of blue spruces up hill by the subtlety of reverence, as alacrity of soul parades over despondency of own of demeanor.

Autumn Night

By autumn night upholds rhythm uplift Longing silence bewilders to hear hidden songs Rhymes reasons seeping into tuned vale valley Twilight preens window beyond other world.

Dream creeps over dwarf shambled shadow curves kisses engraves glossy arc in heaven eternity looks into distance beyond universe Heart reposes on lap to belong juxtaposed.

Mere mortality is true to life revelations beyond and within soul seem to intone living today and tomorrow are yet of no matter to ponder even in yesterday dawn embraced glorious light.

Yet fairy tale heart admires fables story who whispers carving moments in craved time wild woods dapples to levitate dreamed illusions truth and only truth absolute conquers emblazoned

Autumn's Flow

" joy reels through abounding into blue red resonates to tune rhythm in green breeze sates to embrace spark to glory does soul knows divine path to heaven'

oak beneath Autumn`flow respires resile eyes sate by mellow soft of symphony wounds of love seems to heal up sorrow time when teaches to know path of truth let me hold key to success of mounting clouds

Autumn's Flow!

Under Autumn's flow, i need to see moon braced of gleams as moments to know me by its ripple timeless, to en tune symphony through my journey,

yet i need to follow light of living, that promises me dulcet dawn to open my eye wider to search me in me by quest yet undethered and light of love to slumber dipping in dream,

to start my world again again onto last dregs of my breath to repose beneath veil of kisses for joy to redound as blue of universe reels in gloss of endearment.

Awakening

Blossom enlightens eyes to behold blue ripple sways embracing breeze of zephyr to coo benevolence rejoices light divine spattering joy as rays of dawn sparks in dew to sparkle beyond.

Stars and meteors by firmament beacon to blind green in verdure flounces to fill hunger of humanity Sky of cosmos smears blue as canopy to shelter beneath we feel pride as we blaze glory by crown of own kingdom.

In search of heaven don't we need to see root system beneath ground as verdure grows skyline with bough of joy to soar nothing is without or beyond as all within in arm of wind silence speaks of universe in voice divine.

distance bedecks beauty of panorama resolving space as reflection adores virtue of object by light of love heart vociferates with cry of joy in color of deep red And we are the change by way of awakening within.

Barbarism In Pink City Again

I am really shocked to behold the pink city Blood when flows near by the green field From the ill fatted souls of their mother's womb Tear when turns red eyes yet steeped in sorrows

Serial blast such brutal act against humanity in this maddened world by this mankind fire when burns the love in men innocent peace and care when waned by evil insane

should we still call them homosapiens, perhaps no unwanted rogues resourced by their own ill design society still seems wild by the doings of paranoia yet we call upon justice knocking the door of divine

barbarism still plays by the laughter of wickedness slanting across the door of terrorism when befuddled as when wrought by the minds of ill born dunderheads can we not classify them in between man and killer giant

still they seem to be more severe and wild by the death even more dangerous than wild and insane of the jungles the crown when worn by the heinous world of terrorism the cruelty has already infiltrated to our blood

yet not the last massacre of trade centre or else where that has not yet been blotted out from our mind, still we remember that horrific moments by the death

the process of annihilation when starts sun may disappear from east or west man when counts his age by the void in darkness heart still bleats and blurs by the hope against hope

and we condemns this domestic terrorism by monsters God might be feeling pity for those Frankenstein who never think of their own ng on their heads

I sill remember the inch cape rock against the storm

Ralf the Rover when embraced the deadly death
I still pray God never allows these heartless worms
to be here again or to grow some where on this earth,
lest the tears may not fall again in the furrows of remorse and sorrows

Beauty Of Blossom.

Wonder of green awes to brace up blossom color gathers to form illusive blue to engross yet fragrance eludes to draw beauty of rose for curve of gloss to cry in craving mellow.

light of love yet needs flare to prolong for heart to respire in veil of own empire lest storm may not follow to shear and tear history may not burry in oblivion of uncertainty.

eyes revel in vale of cosmic constellation as impulsion captivates to embrace vision For law of attraction to extol in precision Magnanimity is only verse to write in red

rungs of color resonate onto dregs of sunset As youth of green garners flake of hope Soul rejoices by glory of benevolence Yet Spark flays half adorned in core relentless.

Belief When Bemused

yet the sky blinks in silence even the flower blushes in beauty with its fragrance diffused in radiance reveled by the glance of beholders when fountain smiles in its spurs as mellowed

yet in a rack of milieu a mirror invisible as I peek to the sides yet staked in blue looking into the patches of plumes abrupt alone, as clouds of dark and grey sweeping over the rainbow.

the reeks of pain as mute wakes me up from the regress the telling its woes as in sorrow yet into the depth of wee hours a time for a reason as when mellowed.

a quaint thought of repulsion as mystical when coursed by a distinction in distraction the faith of love and belief as the myth all yet blur like a weft of shadow when bemused

Beyond And Beneath Yet Within

The quest when inspired by the gleams from within yet beyond and beneath of last sigh when latching on to the love hinging to dream the dazzles of the blue hanging to the high

yet the all splendours beyond the hill top as always in searching along here and there the grass meadow when reveres by the green beyond and beneath preened to the clouding dark

still from blood scarlet red when encircling when vale of fears lest sparkling tears blue rock when curves to glow by art of love the beauty infinitesimal when divine within

as it always sways by the ways when vaunted the leaf when shining by the rays of the sun as the fountain when cascading by the echoes through the cliff of nerve insinuated milling around

yet it never ebbs out by the tide of the ocean blazing blue unfettered when insisting upon glorifies the beauty innate docking darkness shadow when unveiled yet dissolves to sob

a soigné red rose whacking when exotic as when glimmered by the rise of the sun onto the red deep glow of the setting sun as it slowly opens the door of blue moon.

Beyond The Mystic Deep

the crystal blue yet mystic deep unbelievable!!! not by the dream I do surrender by the wonder lost even love when seems abstract

still the moment reasons to be true who am I..you and me beyond and within breath when bespoken of earthly rhythms vision seems to rill by the defeat

love yet splendoured by the gleams yet when befuddled and deep dark dew when resourced from the deep night still I am to understand me as I am

eye still breaths bright the shadow when expires the mirth when bedazzles by the story of the love when eternal by the resonance true

yet I wonder by the faith when guiles to know me within by the the blood be red or white belief when bestirred yet redeems absolved truth still descends by the despair

yet to know me who am I
when night is passing by deep dark
sun yet to rise by the light
waiting to despise the pain by dissolution

Birth Day

as i remember my day
with the angel by the side
embracing the time unstocked
as resourced from the womb

with the verses by the heart well-define as i share those when mutterings yet the whispers of solemn river when curved over cravings undiscovered

yet sweet words in mute undertones crystals of the glass dazzling quite breakable as nobody knows even may cruise and handle with care

still it ripples from the skin from the temple's stone the birds chirrups over the tree nest when hanging by hinges of the breeze

my moments of the time peeling off ravings when melting slowly by the hours i look back as the leaf falling apart from its core i look forward with anger.

Bliss By Benediction

Do we harvest moon by desire? as dream reaches you at hand tide sees in mirror of waves as if spark of blue in heaven

river ripples by touch of breeze breath trembles by gloss of warmth earth resonates by touch of sun green in leaf finds fuel to grow

we are just mere cogs in pinion fire devours all in rage by hunger as bliss is cause of benediction life still needs light of love to walk

Bliss Of Blue

Night longs to prolong by bliss of blue, dew falls on green to sate mellow soft within, in long hours of darkness silence meditates.

Blue Moon When Shadowed

life when ripples by the breeze across one's time and space pains and pleasures when in stream as the two sides of a coin together

yet it intones by the path when trudged both when resourced hand in hand nothing to blame by the reeks of raving when cruised by the storm in smack

day yet never riles on by the storm in grief happens to happen by the bliss when blessed as the each shares the quota of quantum when limited short by the truth absolute

nothing to fear stuffing the thought ill when milling around by the sorrow as the rose never befuddles by the dark deep even when chilled by the gripping snow

horse when gallop by the courage patience when spins off by the grace waiting onto the rising sun by the day glow yet tunes tomorrow by its warmth searching upon the blue on the milieu of love

yet feeling of bruised when gloomed smut red may not lead the scarlet to love of rose when youth of night is calling nearer by the glaze to gleam even by the shadow

hope of love and peace by the living when in quest knocking at your door wait onto the moon when dazzling on hill top the rainbow when razzle by the dream of colors

Blue Of Art.

Eyes rejoice to smile symphony tunes hue to jingle blue enshrines resonance.

Blue Of Beauty.(Haiku).

Beauty is clarity of vision to behold gloss. dust of blue embraces sky for eternity to reel through, Night descends to dawn by spark enlightened!

Blue Of Bliss(Haiku)

Soul gathers blue within to accord bliss, onto eternity light of reflection persists to pursue undiminished, as crescent moon fluxes to full moon.

Blue Of Dust.

Quantum leaps to enlighten Universe gathers blue of dust soul is made of god particles.

Blue Of Innocence.(Haiku)

Dream bespeaks to emancipate waves to rise

dew awaits onto dregs of darkness for sun to enlighten,
innocence of blue persists to pursue rhythm.

Blue Of Ocean(Haiku)

Blue of ocean ravishes to bespeckle white, Moon shoots up to adore with sparkling gleams of light, Reflection resolves arc of love to inkle.

Blue Of Tangent.

Ocean raves to touch speckles of sands blue merges to mill through mellow flow abounding moon plummets tide and ebb at tangent.

Blue Of Whites(Haiku)

Moon awakes to sprinkle white of hue,

darkness disowns by silhouette of sorrow bespeckling to shy of scaffold, green sees in mirror of blue to sigh.

Blue Onshore.(Haiku)

Breeze bounces back into shore for waves of blue to awake beams of white enkindle does moon rings the bail to go?

Blue Still Bestirs

Oh what mellifluous tunes rippling by the breeze when mellowed by the myth when embraced rose when looks brilliant by the red the art of magnificence razzles in glow

the beholder still stands and stares the fragrance still respires by the green the art when thought provoking by the petals sticking all its colors of love when inkling

breath still expends by the blue when bestirs sky lies grey in askance wishful of last moon even when locked up by dark phase of the cycle warmth seems to flint by the fire when besotted

sun yet descends into the ocean when wild yet raves up by the bedazzled blue eyes twinkles by the heart when intense thrumming in by the quake of love in ascension

Bough Of Buoyancy.....Ii

Enigma lays in between crest and trough as quandary prevaricates to perplex rise and fall alternate to revamp entity quantum leap resolutes to resolve matrix. yet lattice in atom languors to lie low

dawn emerges from womb of assonance
earth enshrines green to gather blue of cosmos
luminosity stumbles upon verdure tumid to recourse
hued red in sunset melts into crux of enigma to retire
spectral opacity rakes through darkness to tether

from hide of syndrome time tickles unbeaten as moments unfazed rebuff to blur beyond like Shy of dread looks livid in silhouette. husk of anger half backed in fire of hatred inflames perky memoir flashes back to flake beyond

like rain clouds bail out rain to shower fumes skitter from cup of tea upward for tangent to dodge form chord of curve rebounding on porcelain wall with sweet mellow spiny curve of cactus miffs up to betide bough of grace intoned seems to meditate beyond.

Breath Of Light

blue tenders breath of light over skin of sky quest wishes to soak into essence within joy and peace are two wings of soul vale of tune mellows like fountain cascading.

resonance embraces gloss of universe ocean meanders in darkness in ebbing soul seeps the resplendence of red love fails to feel measure of distances.

freshness of dawn flows brimming dew tweeting curve of shadow yet converging distinction newness grows like sating green in rain yet let me salute to feats of earth intoned

can i hold path of metamorphosis? as evitability dispels doubts from clouds lurid decadence is the rule of mortality eterniyty oscillates comforting space infinite.

Breath Of Night

night spent in fairy tales moment fills breath of night to kiss soul seeks warmth to blossom.

Brims Of Blossom

Brilliance brims to blossom, beauty inspires to behold, sun rises to resurrect.

Bubbles Of Void

time is ahead and yet lost far and far behind silence falters to utter grief of bellowing silhouette we are just bubbles of insignia warmth in-between oblivion never bothers to know walk of elusion eternity streams away unveiling spark within.

dream deludes to follow bubbles to hold eyes see into time yet unfolded to trudge in kisses seem to long for resonance in peg of wine heart when holds truth to belong another world.

myth of universe seems to descend from stone talent is mere tools in conglomeration to achieve pretension loses battle falling into pits of darkness dawn conquers earth putting light of love over streets

Buoyant Curve Of Creation.

newness brims to embrace quantum solace, earth seems to desiccate by crown of cruel, green in verdure uplifts to uphold nature, by songs of Autumn red sparkles in vein,

quest impulses for beauty to behold as instinct, as light of love reflects upon curve of creation, joy seems to spark within by grace enlightened, buoyant universe weaves to hue honeycomb.

Truth smacks of innocence to attire gloss of white, As dew embraces mellow soft of green to redeem, Blue parades expanding into space less void to go, As in equilibrium buoyancy is only path to follow.

Night slowly denounces to withhold innocence, As arc of resilience guides to inflame yet benign, Breeze across dawn breath spruces up to flow, into lurid scaffold darkness mills into light of quantum.

By Love Of Light

Night is never hasty to leave darkness As eyes meander inquest of sweet breeze for warmth to clinch in snow piqued hours as soul needs light of joy to embrace.

by love of light don't you like this world? do you need nonetheless some other space? yet in the valley of moonlight we are travelers as white beacons to guide to trudge untroden path'

neither to right nor to left for quaint quest to delve as truth of reality looks straight forward to follow heart longs to belong musk of beauty to blossom as curve sparks to spur ardour within for assonance.

soliloquy of sorrow blurs from blue vanquished buoyancy of red to reverberate in midst of gloss as crystals sparkle in resonance to wake from rigidity for unison to rave up spree in milieu of own reverie.

I need a cup of dream for a whisper to green memoirs hulk by snow chilled night of lone void when stillness haunts to grip hope of slumber dregs of silence miffs to roll on unto another dawn.

By Skin Of Blue(Haiku) .

Brightest star flashes in mirror of sky Darkness disowns from skin of blue for light to see World cries in joy by drops of dew.

By The Tunes Of Night

As you come to the folds of night the moment goes hurriedly as the wind by the tunes of the night yet fading rose when smooching to the smiles

no room for fray as you feel me within would you not whisper me the blue as your glaze wake s me up again from light of the day to the we hours

await may smudge the waves of love as you dazzle with your eyes in grin love when besotted redeems true night in its dark deep rambles blue

by the glory of love when you shine sea when thunders as in resurgence by the gleams of love when glimmered yet it raffles through the mist of whisper to burn me in the room of its secrets of fire

Cadence Of Blue!

Mellow green craves to carve on canvas of blue as songs of symphony in Autumn to levitate like breeze on strand of rose bedecks to plume yet coalescing alphabets to weave words of rhythm.

songs of bird croon in nest waving to weave for matrix of coherence to attire fill of joy tickling from strings of symphony to uphold space as sultry dream blooms and brims along coast of blue.

musky passion walks through ahem of audacity for dream to utter subtle nuance from night of opacity for flow of fragrance into a deeper captivity when breeze accords gleams of sheen to recall.

of dream to sparkle in rays of gold for time to curve joy to another dawn assonance of red seems to cascade for heart to touch musky breeze to serenade.

Call Of The Tunes

As I am here, kindly wake up by the light night has walked out of the darkness the world is in its dream by the tunes do you still wish by the moon and star? sun is yet ahead in his golden crown

the fumes of the tea cup gets into the air taking the tears from the sorrows by the hours the mist when mislays the tipsy meadow by the last night embracing the arm of love on the dancing floor when all steeped in blue

yet many a love stories go unheard by the whispers of love when delighted would you not sing a song for the day the cadence when splashes the heart by its own illusion onto the evening still it is long ahead by the flying bird

as today is the day may be your anniversary of birth or marriage across sweet memories some of your near and dear lie elsewhere might be some assignments of importance slogging at the door of your workshop

don't you remembers me as i lonely unnoticed latching on to your thought looking to your call across the cadence of ages and eons onto this day when you descend breathlessly to the playground the game of life yet not complete by the full moon

still moving ahead by the decision when differed to the next fair by the festive by the crowd above the podium encircled by the clouds may be heartfelt or hurtful as you wish to have as it is yet morning, leaf saunters by its sway when the breeze cajoles you by your dream.

Call That Recalls

oh where are you green calls to recal flow light of love reminisces whisper swaddles to glow

yet nearer onto pillow i see sky smearing blue yet it muffles in red lest i may stumble upon

quest of thirst may redeem in its room vale of tunes to sate within breeze ripples by gloss of autumn life is just a game

dream may come true embrace of endearment rejoices Eco that echoes in heart passion seems to soar roaring high

time harps on to whisper holding edge of veil enough is not enough till twilight ends sharing

Castle Of Creation

serene soul of our own tolls songs of bourne even sweetest than coolest spells of an ode fill of gleams verge to spur sparkled sheen for subtle heart to elate within and beyond.

mellow soft of words transcends to breath eyes bespeak light of love to serenade rainbow sips warmth in blue valed void colors bump up kiss of lips to tweet

dazzle of luminosity beacons to merge like snuggled stars from veiled sky of blue dew saunters to sail through hush of night fill of green reels through reverie in dream.

Chord Of Blue

oh my dearest rhythm of universe! as light is to lose me to defile gloss seems to seize being attired blue where are you hide beneath gloss of green.!

distraction is never a cause of creation heart haunts in room of illusion symphony clogs on wooden strings world never sees universe beyond

as i am within circle of journey eyesfalters to see beyond horizon does truth rejoices hiding in mystery to decipher code of illusion?

yet i need you to sing song of glory heart to glow by kiss of gloss silence still commutes each other darkness is never hindrance to obsession

Chord Of Tangency

rain to come to fall upon sultry earth jingles of rain clouds yet rave to soar lest desertification may not haunts to wilt as light of love wakes joy wresting sorrow.

distant voices whispers very art of creation earth needs to lodge upon blue of universe heart to trudge in over path of red dislodged green engrosses on chord of tangency to spin.

string of symphony stretches to sing along life is still a mystery in void of universe as code is yet not deciphered of delusion. hope of tomorrow slowly filters into gloss. illusion echoes in valley of earthly silence.

as heart to hurtle home of benediction lo behold! dance of peacock yet not listless blossom to rejoice embarking upon crest of blue path of world by its spin is still mystery of maia.

Clarion Call

yet after long lapse of time, do you remember me? light hides in cave of wild, heart seems to lie in captivity time is still timeless aboundin

oh dear dear me!
where are you
gleams of blue kisses moon
meadow desiccates in summer.
green seems to be haunted
by rage of fire,

oh rainbow by the rain!
heart to cradle in lap of love
sultry breath may swoon to shine
to lie in warmth in redolence
eyes meander to see you to glimmer

Code Of Illusion

I came I saw
Sun has left bye
Leaving few shadow behind
Tear falls by few drops

My quest as sodden when entreated Over the image less village deity And I search upon pages after pages The asphalt dusts of divine

Illusion dispels
By the narrow ending of the day
The breath dispenses
By tone earthly attired

Yet I avert by the shadow
When arraigned
bullet or dog artless
Car honks on the street in descibles

Dream when intends to curve the art By virtual paints passion overhauled By assemblage of benign grace

Silence peeps in when bold Withholding the vastness When I find the golden rays Locked in undertones of tea cup

Deciphering the code of illusion All spaces of secret identity Listlessly baling all elated dreams I simply aspire the gleams

Code Of Mystery! (Haiku

Heart resonates by fill of joy within, grace of earth rejuvenates as first rain kisses green, quest deciphers code of mystery in hide.

Color Of Matrix.

eyes take on to carve the crave, river meets sea to hold blue for total redemption, in lattice of atom matrix of color vociferates.

Colors Quantum

heart wishful cajoles by the gleams of love dream seems to rave up by the art of belief rhythm when true never yet blemishes the blue soul yet razzles beyond the colors quantum

breath bestirred expands obsessive by addiction blue when never expends by the distinctions bailing the reeks of faded anger eccentric flower still blossoms by the flames of green

moments roll on across the veil of tunes blinding the hours bequeathing the sorrow as each speckle of etalon festers the rune joy simply knock of on the next door

desire smoulders on the edges of passion rain yet deeper by the vale of ascension dream slowly descends by the paint of the green the fragrance still drills swooning the flames

Colors When Secret

the world in its colors when secret from zero to universe when sacred the desert by wilderness as the path the rainbow in the sky when embraced

the morning when wakes the birds the warmth of sun whispering the dew yet the scorching dusts at noon the twilight when silhouetted by the shadow in the midst of hours flirting the hope of mist

night when talks with the deep darkness still the smiles ripples by the mute silence over the green meadow across grass blades with the resonance of full moon when refluxed

Communion

COMMUNION

happy when I speak to you even speechless as I write by the silence of words endless still communion exists even unspoken night bestirs beyond the veil of darkness

have you seen the heart glows in red or blue when raved up by blood of sun in rise and fall the warmth when dances by the all colors the love of mystery when takes its own room

waves when turgid by the frame of vein within silence seems to be intoned by the jingle words still wordless story when benign blue dew of the dream reflexes through pages of novels

Convergence

Heart rejoices rippling over brims of joy abounding embarking upon buoyancy of blue to float skyline mellow soft yet serenades over mist fed green quest seems to ponder deep into velvet woods of wild'

shadow shambles to embrace light of gold to awaken breath of alacrity flares up by beams of full moon speckles white when sips onto last dregs of night soul redeems by iridescence of divine luminosity

in a room of repose dream attires blue to behold ideals converge upon by precision to attain perfection distinction blurs milling into distance to disappear symmetry obeys law of equanimity for conflict to absolve.

Coronation Of Joy

Blossom enlightens eyes to behold blue ripple sways embracing breeze of zephyr to coo benevolence rejoices light divine spattering joy as rays of dawn sparks in dew to sparkle beyond.

Stars and meteors by firmament beacon to blind green in verdure flounces to fill hunger of humanity Sky of cosmos smears blue as canopy to shelter beneath we feel pride as we blaze glory by crown of own kingdom.

In search of heaven don't we need to see root system beneath ground as verdure grows skyline with bough of joy to soar nothing is without or beyond as all within in arm of wind silence speaks of universe in voice divine.

distance bedecks beauty of panorama resolving space as reflection adores virtue of object by light of love heart vociferates with cry of joy in color of deep red And we are the change by way of awakening within.

Croons Of Night (Haiku)

Night croons to slumber in adoration of silence heart rests upon niche of benevolence of red in redolence. green craves splatters of rain to sate.

Crowd Of Common

.

Crown of common yens enlightened blue to abound, luminosity triumvirates into cosmos to conquer, time and again flag of kingdom flutters beyond, light of colors gathers gloss for joy of own soul.

within mortal frame earthly songs expense to inebriate, yet on milieu of passion dream coalesces to curve within, upsurge joy blossoms by light of innocence to engross, as breath bumps up to flow by currency of transcendence,

uncanny song of couplets rakes vivid riff of reasons to attune, as revelation denounces narrow frame of obtrusive delusion, heart meanders into void of emptiness with blank verse, event illusive prevaricates history to sate crowd of common

eyes suffuse with tears for warmth to endear love to walk, as tendered tenacity encounters myth of storms to scramble, like every beat of drum unites to resound tales of awe, yet creation counts least what others say in crowd of common.

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Crux Of Crave. (Haiku)

Heart sprees to soar yet abounding! crux of crave croons in vale of impulsion to carve a curve for soul to ramify onto boundless joy.

Cry Of Call In Caravan

Heart still whispers in night of lone inebriation caravan seems to feel zone of frozen onshore lurid silence cries for blue to rave on hues flown ocean cries as clouds covers beams of moon as light of love is just a resplendent luminosity.

eyes ponder to rise of moon at muffled grave darkness resolves to grope universe to wane as light melts into dream of own incarnation candle flickers by milky way pouring grief of shoot does image suffers deviation by refracted rays?

quest bedazzles to see musk of vale in revelation green falls apart like a brimming leaf disowning secrets breath is mortal in its path decring in its pain light when loses path of reflection to enlighten who knows trudge of sorrow by journey to embark?

reminiscence reefs up innocence to dapple grey silence babbles bare foot over frost-fed mountain unto lashing all through freezing snow of chilled pine as warmth of dawn to mill through shadow of stance does room of green rebound in vale of eternal spring?

alacrity is an art of legacy of mortal red inspired to reeve of universe at bay of buoyancy equivalent divinity of grace falters to engross on niche of dream for cup of nectar negates core to sustain white pristine where is songs of symphony by promise of Red?

night seems to engulf muses in its black curtain riffled entirety tears off its gloss piffling evil-led as Promethean fire forms bands of rage enveloping hearth dissipates summer's blaze like heats on sands as shocks of thunder pounds vale of tunes in caravan.

Cry Of CreatıOn

yet untrodden path of secrets fills apple to fall, gravity ramifies anchoring into deep of river, gratified heart emblazons by light of Venus gloss oh! we are just entwined in between floss of hold

light of is love a resplendent glow to forge on lips cry of creations loses to fall apart of captivity sultry breath of dust melds by rain of summer is that dedemption of soul to adore rune of pretext?

quest banishes slowly into sanity of man yet unmiffed juorney summersaults like a falling leaf on meadow night when clasps darkness in its skin to slumbeR mortality walks along climber's fall into void.

Cry Of Innocence

CRY OF INNOCENCE

Night when deep by the lightening Rose yet promises the rambles of smile darkness walks through the silence rain still tears all mute by the blue

the waves yet dazing on the beach call when defrayed by the impulse love still snaffles by the crooning moments seems to defuse by the bliss

the reeks when fester by knowing when reconciled by the reef of reason star yet blinks to its lap when swings sun in its rise by the warmth in redolence

breath of silhouette yet subtle intoned even intense by embracing the whispers vale of tunes when shimmers from all secrets the clogging undertones the cry of innocence

Cry Of Innocence(Haiku)

Divinity brims in blossom by beauty to adorn! Soul of tranquility braces to bough in void of blue cosmos Cry of innocence resounds in dulcet dawn.

Cuckoo's Song

The song may touch you yet with smile that cascades keeping you shined as intoned by the warmth of the sun

leave you latching to the love by the heart yet a stance unequalled by the bliss when graced

when blood flows terribly by the winds of the love as when subdued by the waves the sea and mountain vast

the reason when unknown to the rainbow of the mirth as when life led away as cadence by the cuckoo's song

Curve Of Blue Unified

one by one is curve of blue unified void in universe flounces timeless lattice of atom rejoices flux of force unity is love of own god in unison

apple falls on earth by force of gravity as magnet obeys laws of attraction light still travels in motion of waves resonance whispers to form shadow

light of love meets at chord of eternity infinity walks into time timeless reminiscence promises refulgence innocence acts on soul to crave upon.

Curve Of Buoyancy.

fee of empathy is crux of relation in between known and unknown with no light of love to curve a shadow love bounces to stem tide to hold on.

Nothing seems to hide in-between tide and ocean As reflection impulses to levitate into arms of gravity as resonance of moon obtrudes into gleams of blue heart seems to sublime as ahem of wine to intoxicate.

reason of truth verges to carve a bond equanimity turns unknown to known, knowing each other coalesces to grow, distinction mills to draw curve of buoyancy for joy;

Curve Of Clarity

Divinity resolves to recourse reality Inevitability is truth of governed fact act sublime is wrought in white of soul we are just mortal to desiccate someday.

by timeless time space is space less void joy of smile is the sparkle of innocence red in vain carves curve of rhythm of heart yet it engraves life of green to revel within.

none is greater or lesser as when dead matrix by dynamics quantifies matter to act object by mirror reflects to behold image as vision never defies to hold distinction.

clarity persists to pursue by promise to uphold even by stormy rain woods survives to go earth feels warmth for joy to croon beyond we are same all through even being blazed.

Curve Of Consciousness

Heart seems to ruffle when unrequited of red Leaf of pine desiccates being chilled of snow Thunder rips through lurid void of emptiness Soul seems to tear as when disowned of love.

Serenity lays unshaken on curve of consciousness As Cosmic blue weaves to form web of eternity Silence dissipates untangled in abstruse void By firmament stars and meteors yet reverberates.

from beneath oak i stand and stare to cosmic blue lest i may decipher code of quest to define hasty rain drops and quandary of falling dew on veneration i slowly succumb to ire inevitable.

Curve Of Cosmos

as we meet again and again on silvery shadow of cosmos posterity springs off forward fossil bespeaks to belong onto eternity

space is space less embracing void lone sky simply glitters smearing blue yet within as vortex of white mills into heavenwards for falling dew to redeem being kissed of green

by sullen silence fountain cascades with joy breath of ripples by river awakens to behold green grips dream to reel through blossom night yet nooks into sheath of darkness to hide.

blossom awes being blazed of beauty bedecked vein rejoices by rungs of red to resurrect eyes raves to resound for rhythm to redound dew sparkles being enlightened of rays to redeem.

Curve Of Crave

Heart bleeds to hold, crave carves to curve, rungs of color verge art of love, sunshine spurs warmth.

Curve Of Crest

Happiest is day as joy weaves within to wave breeze tosses upon gleams of gloss to adore light of warmth pines away snow to embrace as white of hue wafts across reverie of blue, moon beacons to reflex by the tide in ocean.

journey is a mortal game for moments to rave by quantum of time and space earth revolves leaf rustles as gentle breeze kisses green to jingle as ripples snug to mellow silence to sing eternity brevity is art of walk to roll on onto last dregs of sail.

joy and sorrow are two sides of quantum spin sea rakes through tide and ebb to prolong red rejoices to gallop faster by frame of a cycle other one ruffles to grimace being griped of pain earth still persists to pursue day and night to tune.

by rise and fall dynamics resolute to resolve heave of precision billows for buoyancy to flows least weight in one pan reasons to imbalance while other one scrambles beyond to reach equilibrium heave of dynamics detracts to cast away rhythm does soliloguy of silhouette utter sky to undo blue?

Curve Of Pattern

Beauty resonates in rose to brim Gleams splashes to sparkle of glimpse, Heart bespeaks of joy to behold as red patterns to curve resonance In vein

fragrance redounds to fill of luminosity, yet carve of curve craves to hold as when green blossoms to gloss. whisper patterns to flesh out to reel through.

Curve Of Prism

Beauty of blossom blushes blindfold!

Moments meditate for fill of joy to know

Mystery muffles for innocence to decode

Who knows crux of matter to decipher folds.

On floor of clarity truth dazzles like diamond Nothing sees on shore by slithery clouds to intone From core of cocoon secret comes out to count as manifestation is virtue of reality to tell truth.

to whom to ask curve of prism to circumvent knight of crown baffles to scan eyes of askance matter never ends then and there to rewind bone of flesh as bourne of illusion finds no breath from within.

Curve Of Tangent..Ii

Hello beams of rays enlighten green to billow From sheath of darkness night ruffles to rue in semblance warmth whispers earth to crave in captivity clarity triggers in its white of eyes to shoot through

vision raves to roll on like silvery galleon as sultry breeze trills to uplift joy on its lap of lore sky feels emancipated embracing colors to dapple calmness extols to levitates of being awakened.

distinction meanders beyond and within opacity illusion flusters to pulsate mystery of hoary dragon as star bleeds for firmament to resonate in blue leap of quantum love oscillates to intone in redolence.

eyes engrosses to plummet depth of iridescence shy of power assents from distance to integrate chord of creation triumvirates in its tipsy tone to tune in between curve and tangent unison seems to treble.

Cusp Of Blue(Haiku)

Joy seems to rave in cusp of blue, on rune of reverberation heart rejoices holding resonance, soul levitates to reel through heaven.

Cycle Of Embrace

CYCLE OF EMBRACE

the brimming hales of cosmos to draw and redraw images etching gloss exalting to burn by flame flaring deep beyond as love by the sparkling dew to absolve.

heart jumps into flame like witches in a night of fate to enlighten path beckoning afar in warm light dew to disappear as blossom fades off by mortal flow as unearthly and eternal when blossom shines in the life's flow multicoloured by souls like fallen leaves in autumn circles of knowledge when ideas dance innocence and purity dances love.

innocence rambles on blue to bespeaks of clarity of breeze to sip

Jesus is always with us to separate things a smile of acceptance and purity
vesper of evening hymn reels through bough of
by the sound of conk shell yet reverberating far beyond ripping through silence

by the side of basil plant echo of the heart plant the tree of life silhouette shatters to redeem for a new life without sins no wrong or right that differs yet no virtue nor the sin that grinds to guilty there is nothing good or bad by consciousness awakening

along the path as divine on lip of moonlit glow and shine of the stars to radiate far beyond the song of crickets and fireflies as iridescence of blossom to behold to entice and enchanting crowd let us wait up to the uplifting the enchanting crowd of the mystery

fairies day to come until dawn yes to dine by breeze of spring as dawn to remember lost moments of our life and to drink our coffee in a repose by the cocoon of blue and pink flowers of apple trees for reminiscence to verse yet peering blue little

butterflies hovering upon aura of luminescence of dream yet to soar beyond universe smearing to oneness wild for image of milky path love dissipates by sweet breeze to flow words of whisper decodes to code yet by mystery

Dew Of The Dawn

DEW OF THE DAWN

The art when swooned by the veil
Blue yet dazzles by the grace blushing
Dawn yet sparkles by the dew as awaits
Sun embraces all the blues by the warmth

sun when setting at the last round of the day wakes up the impulses from the deluge the rocked up splashes of muttering night paving all secrets by the art of love intoned

the quest for ocean's incessant blue vale of tunes hiding across the pine heaves up mountain's tip lazing lone pierces into the plumes still by sky blue

the waves when rave up across the moon still it is thrills blue by entirety resonant thrumming deeper meandering in conch shell flanging the thrill from the shadow when baffling

the mystery be spoken of by the songs of cuckoo night when expends biting its arms by the dreams white lily yet basks amidst the gleams of passion the soul driven away by the redemption

heart still melts by the jingling tunes of veil beyond moments yet not befuddled by the arms of runes but by the beams of eternity brimming blue novelty yet unexhausted as intimate infinitesimal

Diary Of The Last Night

Time still moving first by the night when blissful cool by her flapping veil reveled by her immortal mothering soul by embracing all your sorrows from you

and keep you safe on her lap by the lullaby lulled of intoxication repose for the soul by her poised glaze blanketing all the dirty designs of the last hours

the journey as we trudge on still it wakes you by your dream love and life when goes hand in hand breeze blithering by the river side the vale of complete obsessiness

and I find you in peace by the sleep in her deeper deft of delusion expanded from the other side of sea hiding the sorrows by her darkness of wings

next day breaks remembering last night you simply feel her by her softness from the last bit of her moment unveiled as bestowed upon by her mute melody as mellowed deep through your symphony..

Dream On The Milieu

As we dream across the youth upon the milieu of sands the love and smiles may be rippling on the sea.

as we breath betiding blending the love upon the milieu of time we conquer the dream Braced up by the grin and grace.

When the winds of time Blows away the sands from the milieu Love is slowly lost to the dream. and the sands of love subsumed on the milieu of time.

Dream When Expends

DREAM WHEN EXPENDS

never yet lost in knowing the universe sea when recedes back as ebbing the tide change comes even by the paints colors when smudged over walls ubiquities

dreams when true rain still tears smiles when blue blood starts to ripple glow when exotic exalts the motion in wave hours and days when descends even by the spells

eyes when twinkle love yet jingles breath when intense world never knows current entreats the lips to swell upon as the mighty warriors still defeats in blow

belief when strong rocks the reasons to dissolve the bickerings by the puddle heart when twitched softness attunes to bloom yet it cries by the pain in quest of hopes dream when expends to clone the faith by the bliss

Dream When Ushers To Hold Breath

Dream when ushers to hold breath winter blue or sorrow nothing i need to attirestars beacon to guide night for tide to shy of bliss from heaven of white star bleeds to belong ebb awaits to rave over rucks of reality love of grace rakes through blossom for heart to emblazon by the promise of par excellence! All secrets reflection tagged upon earth darkness cocoons cosmos in captivity for eyes to serenade in hush of haze light of vision loses to know all beneath of silky shadow of carbon grief of green seems to whisper being heaved to lay in wilderness eyes ruffles to see mask of wild passion chills like leaf of pine as in between flank of caverns hope of light creeps to stumble upon eternity no where sigh to succumb an apostle of promise made to heaven as art of ancient era steeped in deep oblivion where myth of joy paroles to pretend as saga pilgrimage into another world of illusion nothing to preserve in vine of secrecy nor to hide eyes of white for posterity to denounce soliloguy of lonesome longing into room of mellow soft albeit man decries to prevaricate tide of oscillation in connivance of moon to deflect onto shore of dawn for parity of truth to delve from sheath of shadow peering into magical moments to evolve out of quantum of nothingness yet resolved in aroma of emptiness of cosmic flow day to keep you stay awaking so long to beg upon vale of proclivity to redefine red as preemption for truth of soul reasoning reason out nothingness by absoluteness all through in revelation glory wraps grace in blue of wisdom let prism resolve colors to rave in reflection Until it finds code to ravel hidden story of fairy love.

Dregs Of Blue.

Light of sun slips away into another world, twilight saunters holding hands of silhouette soaring dusts write enigma being shy of grip. as blue dozes to sleep into lap of universe.

earthly waves retires from love for green for quest of empathy to hear whisper of symphony yet from distance eyes meander to see beauty very tinge of tune as when deeply entwined.

to hold breath of musky green soul trances beyond heart does adore and admire blossom to bloom, may be yellow red or white by rungs of color yet eyes sate by love of scarlet in perky wine.

.flower is a flower when fragrant ablush, heart is heart by mellow soft to sign in red. As resolution is half opened smile of own god And clarity awakens to see within and beyond.

Dregs Of The Dew

Heart when ingrained with joy and care love seems to flow by the attic window even the dregs of morning dew sprinkle through wake the silence by the pairs of scissors of passion

heart when muffled by the mute hands of dream yet sweetness drops in redolence of yet in addiction wide open eyes makes the impression of illusion the words of whisper cascades in from miles millions

gentle breath of evening blows steadily incessant piercing the rosy clouds from the room of rain the tree of goldmorh yet suave whims the jingles pervading across the years of mute dusty window

the flairs of beauty flints over the riffs of delusion night when deep dark knocking doors of delight moon when hangs over the top of the trees breath of fire blinkers to glow from the cellar

Dulcet Dawn

green betides by days and nights chilled snow melts away by touch of rays golden as warmth holds on by embrace

night awaits to tune by melody of darkness as musky muse defers to darkness leaf sways by redemption of brightness waxing moon looks to blue of ocean

waves ravishing redounds to blue where is reeks of frigidity by snow luscious flow wakes heart to glow dulcet dawn never yet frightened

stance when numb with fear to move sweet whispers reasons to blaze glory of love refluxes by dream earth seems sates up by fill of sun

Ecstasy Of Art

Ecstasy reels through to spur resonance silence incandesced like iridescent whites of full moon. Dark clouds resolute to resolve rain.

Ecstasy Of Night's Depth

yet in deep ecstasy of night's depth and its smile that reasons you to paint on its wall with all flairs blue cajoling the darkness to stay away,

as flowers to bloom with all its fragrance onto the light comes to its way blazing merging all its blue by the golden rays, when cuckoo may sing its song smooching

as lonely bird finds its sweet smells of breath, the leaf may razzles its green yet full to the brim to the rain of mist, lest be not lost in the mystery of love,

the passion may renew its reels of lust eye to eye and heart to heart redolent as shimmered by darkness that longed in its completeness in embracing the world.

Emancipation!

white hues into comic blue to spree! Sky of mirror brims owing freedom of will to converge. Distinction mills into curve of tangent to emancipate.

Embracing The Dream

In embracing the dream as when revered by the passion of deep night as of being promised to be with its hours as suave by the each speckles of the whisper

as my quest of embracing the dream is yet unconditional as when resourced by the faith of love of the golden voice as coursed by the glory of love when beckons

like a showering of he rain as rambling to the green meadows as smoothing as dreams comes to me as when shined by the glory of love when redeemed

Enigma

Love blooms jingling over rungs of rose, heart resonates being adored in resilience, in midst of mellow soft joy reposes to flow, consciousness premediates law of evolution

mist inebriates falling upon sheen of green, moon regales being braced of betiding blue, hope blushes weaving webs of honeycomb within, verdure refreshes embracing warmth of sun

elation is ultimate salience to run around curve mind vies as heart relegates to pardon in parole delusion scars deep to carry onto path blind-fold adherence to middle path is safe journey to go

green of green wakes up to awaken dream, murky silhouette shuffles on rune of silence, known or unknown quibbles to attune illusion, God-particle (Higgs-boson) yet evokes enigma.

wind rustles the reed to and fro all through. when buoyancy bolsters to float over void. sparking dew awaits to redeem beyond afar, by crown own kingdom I am as I am yet intoned

Epilogue Of Last Meet

tell me the story after the last meet earth when reels round after sunset it all may be you and me by the hearts lest be some one from the crowd yet in the deep night not by the darkness

a thin film of love when stuck in hide as it reels by the shadow of dark and light as you sleep for the day's rest aftermath the whispers may nudge you to wake

yet not by your desire
passion still drills in slumber
moments yet brighter than the day
even sun rises somewhere on the earth
flower when razzle in blue by the warmth

And I touch upon tunes when attuned to myth by the gleams of love swinging on the star the muse when walks hand in hand across the mirth when blossoms red

yet not virtual not the true by the glimpses still love do exist beyond the history when unveiled still night breaths faster festering its blackness when in tucking away by the epilogue of last meet

Eternity And Beyond

As one when smooched by the love of the truth yet being embraced as redness to the blood by the faith of the love when cohered within as the sea by the waves.

as when accepted by the truth and blessed by the bliss as the rain to the thirsty earth and the trust as being shined.

the soul when exalted yet earthly by the love as when blushed as the earth eternal by the sun sky when blazed by the moon

as the trust of love dazzles blue when the love is spruced by the trust as being bestowed upon as gleams by the truth of the love as divine and the river flows as the love

Eternity By Ocean's Flow

Eternity of ocean is what by tide and ebb rave of mystery dissipates waves in between path absolute is cycle of crest and trough razzles are rungs of color along the course

haste inebriates beholding rise of resonance sky looks emblazoned by grace of moon illusion overwhelms by mirth in obsession quest redounds to joy by glory of knowns

stillness still suffers being restless lone lurid decadence muffles by sunken flow sobriety of stance rides over deep longing hope ravishes by speckling whites to blue

Evolution

and then there we see spectrum of white, and still vibgyor hides in guise to behold, are we not seven by wave of length beyond? as rungs illusive spins through scarlet wine.

clouds trudge through wind onto dripping, summer may meet rain being bestirred, is not green of pine riffles in winter snow, thunder still reels through storm ripping thirst.

things changes in space and time by necessity, as evolution reeves through colors of creation, metamorphosis tolls the bell yet unheard dole, truth is what we don't know beyond and beneath?

Eyes In Its Roll

I am yet at criss- cross looking to the blooms by the mango groves the inflorescence on their heads

the feeling green by the fragrance yet the breeze of ceaseless breath calls me just to see you in tunes when unveiled the waves by the passoin

history when in its own tolls crooning yet raved up when snaffling through still I wait to see you stunning glows by your eyes when unveiled in its roll

Eyes Of Askance!

Beauty of blossom blushes blindfold!

Moments meditate for fill of joy to know

Mystery muffles for innocence to decode

Who knows crux of matter to decipher folds.

On floor of clarity truth dazzles like diamond Nothing sees on shore by slithery clouds to intone From core of cocoon secret comes out to count as manifestation is virtue of reality to tell truth.

to whom to ask curve of prism to circumvent knight of crown baffles to scan eyes of askance matter never ends then and there to rewind bone of flesh as bourne of illusion finds no breath from within.

Fairy Tales

The fairy tales are cowed when fallen from the crowd mucked upon the milieu of hunger as if their gods are deaf and deaden either.

The patterns of living flicking down deep Seem to have gone to the dust distorted A dismal moment as I peeved back Deflecting Into their bitten tones

Still a violence against the time dishonored Reasoned and resourced yet dismayed The fossils in its dead grave flinting the fire As if quietly meditating and submerged

As they have never been quivered as before the time fallen from the crowd yet unscathed ridden by the rain as demurred beyond the vale

As if the fairy tale of raved up undertones heard in nursery days yet unraveled bleating and rasping within out of aspiration dislodged unassumingly in totality

Faith Of The Hours

As we feel as bristle blue by mere bouncing upon the wings when eyes delves the truth even from dream of the moon

as when glimmered by the glaze yet by the beauty unequalled to the riff of reason when blazed by the faith of hours as swayed

as when accorded as the bliss when refluxed from the quest form each moment of morning onto the last depth of night

and revel upon in the realm of passion in the midst of stream eternal swaying like a grass blade across the meadow as when resourced by the gleams of love when blue

Faith When Wakes The Glow

As the faith when true by the belief stare not beyond and beneath by the baffles to differ when true ship on the deep sea when sailing

storm may not hold their heads on the milieu when inflicted by the shattered breath darkness when whacks out their bloods forest yet roars with the wilds by the night

strife when weird never hold good reasons when rocked out by the truth dog yet barks at strangers in the street as the darkness when defused by the light

heart still rants by the shadow as glimpse when diminishing trust when prevails by the truth blemishes still spout into the baiey faith when wakes the glow

Faith Of Trust

The trust that happens as night to the sky Looking into the darkness as the cries of the pain

Falling as the dew as tears of love And I shine in wetting as the rain of faith in trust

as the light of faith tunes to the faith of love yet intense leading the love like a rising sun in the sky

Flames Consumes

Flame of fire consumes
Beyond cosmos god awakes
Earthly mind sneaks into microcosm
moon waxes weaving deep blue
rhythm resonates reeling through crest

mystery splendors heart to glow peeving soul to mellow with joy dew is falling over green of grass glory blazes kiss of resonance innocence is key to open door of heaven

red racks in vein to entune flute ocean swells by pull of gravity milling spin of firmaments for time to oscillate as eternity embarks upon space infinite fire obsessive to burn all beyond distinctions

Flames Of Dream

It is yet deep night of dream flames of fire by the candles livid darkness snaffles pale scruples never hold it back

eyes look limpid by the dew shadow of love tip toes into room candle overawes by its gleams brazier rays of fall cascade

grace of love blushes half muffled scarlet red redounds in wine redolent full moon redoubts of elysian blue light follows path of deliverance

Flames Of Fire

As I am honored with grace impassionate that dazzles in me and my innate grin glamoured by setting rays in the sky along the white clouds as cohered.

that boost me up like waves in the sea with all its blues when being cuddled in the spring the lap of tranquil as in moon.

when the clouds moves apart above it is the sun yet steeped in blood promising of the love as prologued

as twilight descends slowly i do remember the thrills of passion as revered by the bliss of love when reckoning to the flames of fire.

Florence Of Beauty

BOUNTY OF BEAUTY

Florence awes in bounty of beauty on other side of sea blue radiates drinking cup of gloss milled in deep red sky embraces speckles of sparkling

earth looks bright and brilliant by light gold eyes resonate to rave by woods of green stance cloned from mellow soft of wine breath of lips serenades by warmth of dazzle.

flames of vision yet inflame to resolve precision dream being engrossed upon kiss of florescence spark of lightening rips though rain of clouds heart seems to reels through bliss of heaven.

pride of possession flounces to redound joy parades in room of musky innocence i do adore and admire godly law of creation enlightened heart of love pledges onto eternity.

Foot Print

the promises when uphold by the pride the clone when whispers the love of blood

yet a marvel by the golden dream when raved up from the mist of blue

still yet to swings on stars of its own as always goes by by the world of its own illusion

still as flower in completeness as sways in its own way when green grown through time by the mystical years

yet cllipered apart from the tree stock belongingness yet befuddles being apart

as hanging
by the hinges of love
mother when wishful
as when flanged
to the whole being
by the unflinching love

For Soul To Serenade

soul serenades to hold kiss of blossom in blue as beauty sparkles with joy on skin of gloss heart engrosses to uphold musky rhythm of rose dream reverberates in vale of green in ecstasy.

on ebullient valley of hope eyes glint to ramble let me hold very hands of love to adore path quest longs to belong soul full rhythm of heaven glory flares up to ramify into bloom of resonance.

nature sings songs of green steeped in mellow soft soul yet needs to redeem after fretful journey where nothing is shrouded in dark to absolve nor enlightened muse for life to repose beyond.

Still I follow valiant walks engraved on sands of time
Onto ancient history mortality may not bounce up
By law of attraction do we need to ravel secret of dew
redemption is virtue of mortality to spruce up heavenly.

And I look beyond to know hidden mystery of universe very light of love etches reflection over curves of prism.

Forest Of Blue

green flounces to embrace dewy grin of gloss. as whisper impulses to spruce sheen of attraction, dream rouses to reign scurrying to see beyond, as snow slowly pines away splattering gold fed rain.

silhouette withers by splashes of rainbow onshore, soliloquy blurs to banish into vivid nights cape, summer's dark clouds meld to shower of musky rain cry of call resounds to rave in valley of moon blue,

fountain mellows to splash by caverns of rock, muffled dust to rejuvenate like silvery sheen of moon. melody reels through on string of symphony to tune, green in verdure rests to rise again by dawn of tomorrow.

Full Moon Tonight!

whites of full moon sparkle to beacon Iridescence spurs resonance, incandescent tonight,

Fusion Craves To Call.

Playful night sings fairy tales of red stained rose for soul to seek warmth to flesh out from boned fusion as moment to sip breath of night's kisses yet to gloss for heart to weave fill of blue in vacuum suave.

plaintive breath gleans tear by griped sorrow to allay stormed leaf surrenders to feel the godly silence when web of spider clubs to catch its innocent prey as if moon blinks in its legacy of serene white to flux.

deer escapes from clawed trap of tiger to shy of death when grass listens gingerly walk of dew to quell thirst yet swathed wreath rills on overtly into bereaved soul as moonlit night embraces light of love on its wakeful lap.

joy and fear alternate like tide and ebb on crest and trough fusion triggers to make truth of call to free of trepidation. for mellow flow to merge into a plain of groovy vale as world to see snug of home to hold love in tipsy eyes.

Gibbs Boson!

Universe wonders along space flecking from big bang Streams love and light from soul like dulcet dawn to earth darkness is nowhere to see by dregs of dew of yester zone verdure flounces resonant all in green by light of gold awaiting all through hours to see rise of sun emblazoned

painted red whispers to lip to draw art of love to ripple on gurgling book croons over cascades of breeze to blossom musky fragrance rejoices path of brimming to embrace all matters reel through being smacked of gods particle.

oh what a beauty to behold the glints Higgs of boson! creating universe for us to rave by mortal gloss unleashed promising us to weave home in light of earthly obsession to feel love fluxing into void etching bliss from dusts

once a in a blue moon of bygone era and eons reminiscence soars heavenward like a dwarf shadows white spume filters into unseen vastness black hole yet disowning breath of breeze from leaf green lone.

eternity accords to record in skin of space abounding as pen of infinity write with ink of timeless rhythm lurid quest bespeaks of heart of innocence to flow beyond like drip in drops hurtling from clouds of rain within..

rainbow may renege in blue sky to tale story of unison musky world to respire by flutes of garden of Eden awe of creation is never lost into ancient pyramid as our songs of love intone in midst of silhouette.

Gift Of Glory

Green desiccates for a while by storming snow yet Autumn comes to awake from blow of stillness hope of tomorrow drives to reach onto hue of blue as divine courage redounds to joy of confidence

glory dissipates by bough of gifted talents light of knowledge enlightens to see beyond resonance is virtue of higher consciousness precision guides to go into text of complex matrix

as truth resolves vector quadrant exponent pride of friendship parades on path of whites enlightenment decodes shadow of mysteries let me genuflect to those being braced of wisdom

Glimpse Of Love 11

love kisses the smiles when ripples in the dream yet not real but seemingly true as the flower blooms blue.

passio riffles through silky quest` by the blossoms of mist intoned night resurrects when ingrained by the resurgence as intense

waking across gleams of dream, heart seems embedded in resilience fidelity of desire is flamed by the glimpses of love,

Glory Of Love(Haiku) .

Heart blazes glory of love to mellow in red, time splashes onshore by spumes of blue to levitate sigh, love coalesces to form minaret by mirror.

Golden Dusts From The Gleams Of Love

when the golden dusts yet etching by the faith of trust from somewhere within yet spilling into the milieu as I feel yet fateful in deep ecstasy of nights and I love the images of love when being refluxed from the shadow of my dream as sourced by the faith of love.

yet the dream of love a stance yet unequalled by the touch of the rainbow in all its secrets as the splashing of the waves of gleams when eternal are the raves up as the sacred hue as the blue moon

never yet end then there still persists till our time onto the mingling of the tide even if ebbing yet all the bits of dusts golden as subsumed into the totality when in uplifting the soul by embracing the gleams as when revered by the truth of love when divine

the dusts of bliss yet whispers the love when aspired swell into the sky high in honor of the glory of faith and the gleams of love onto the sea slushing when abased when glimmered by the blue moon and the blue sea yet in embracing the love in truth of trust by the faith of love

Golden Shadow

When the curves on the scarf of coral reef being portrayed and I do in imminence remember in my dream assiduously those pale faces- wistful, forlorn and muttered in oblivion.

When eyes unassumingly look back in anger out of redolence To those golden shadows clogged on the dusts unknown In mute grey confinement leaving me departing grimaced

The golden shadows lost by them appears to wriggle out Behind as the slyly smack blithering into the sea smudged Knocking off morning mist across its mused walls intoned And smoothing thought of my universe yet undiminished..

But those echoes of the silver linings once they raved up supposedly slink into traffic square as the frozen breaths silence seems to be crooned in grimacing and veiled sine die on the spoiled plexus as if deferred by the borrowed moments.

Golden Verse

your voices of golden verse wake me up from the deep slumber as coursed from the dream heartful rousing the warmth of love endeared

As surfing the beach as morning delight when awaiting the golden sun yet to rise to delve the dew from the depth of night love as yet dazzles across swaying of the leaf as revered by the mist of the

when you make your day promising bright muses over morning to rave up the night suave and serene yet in blazing the love wishes to the sky reasoned by the blue moon.

let all your prayers be blossomed hue and be sparkling like a fragrant rose yet scattering like a rain in summer quenching thirst of smile to the green

when each speckle of desire raved up yet like flairs of a night in the full moon blue with the beams of essence in ascension being sheltered and safe yet reasoned too.

Gratitude When Versed

As the passion when blazed by the glory of the love as glazed Gratitude when curved in the heart yet words of beauty to crave the art

the addiction when sways like silk the mystery of love reflexes as gleams I simply cannot but touch you ingrained with my shadow as invisible as intoned

where are my words to whisper you to tell the truth of love in gratitude the grace as mute as lightening exotic truth as reasoned sanguine by the flex

where is my verse to welcome you to my realms of thought by the faith and where is my sense of ingratitude as I promise you the depth of love when resourced by the quest of the rain

and where is the night when so blue to hide you in my arms of the dream as yet to delve you from the rose within the fathom as heartfelt the dream as doused

as I honor you in the dream of moon to hold you in my blood as deep red I may ramble with you in resonance by the query of love when concealed

Grimacing Rain

It was raining and raining for hours nonstop nobody knows when to go back, As if it was grimacing in silence like dark night It may take time to talk again, for a while.

Night may break in to day, hours into minutes but those silence may not shredded to rain of tears And that hours of rain was the tears of silence that rippled into voice of grimacing - protracted.

If I asked to reason out curves of silence It may cajole to suggest inkling of love provoking-For the tears fallen in rain, of thosa unbeaten songs lest silence may censure grimacing.

Grimacing Shadow

And he would come there in silence bewailing nudging you once more needing your love again to rave in your arms like a lightening to the rain Tearing all his angers impaled by the cravings

It may never uncover him blindfolded since time would blush him bruised on the bridge Yet he is in the mind tossing up in wind as Crooning like a rain bequeathing the smiles

when the moon shines stamped in light reflexing as he is in the wind in your shadows grimacing to escape out of window to bequeath the dream when desire being dispensed with the dissension

when sorrows begins to grow in all its wing as he is in the wind lambasting your love lest the time may blame you muttering that would kiss the moon being besetting.

when he would be the dreamless imbecile your belief may deny him distracting that hurts him hurtful rocking from within. Touching upon the night as in confiding.

As you shine up slowly steeped in love again Bestirred upon the praises all attired Beaming like a blue moon in starlit night Staining out the darkness from the night.

Gripof

GRIP OF SORROW

skin seems roasted by scorching rays sky is burning by heat of summer sultry weather remembers autumn's flow anger never reels through by fear of love.

softness mellows by sweet feeling where is smile latching on to hide? oh emotion be cup of anger retreating silence even tells grip of sorrow

night still resilient by tear as dew heart loses its rhythm riling upon wisdom abstruse stillness redeems from apprehension as truth of reason always insist upon realty.

Sorrow redounds deep in darkness in furrow Humor blurs in dearth of rippling smiles Sadness rides over the glow ingenious Do you ever measure the distance of love?

Hale Of Joy***

hale of joy glorifies beauty, quest ponders to filter into vale of warmth, mist of night sates falling into void, buoyancy redounds to joy in revelation of endearment

love sates to trudge entailing upon gloss belongingness resolves vectors of reality blue of universe is never a subterfuge to behold but an elusive vision on other side of heaven flame when bespeckles to dust of grey

beneath illusory cosmos soul seems to redeem eternity rolls on unwinding across timeless time stars bleeds to enshrine by firmament deliverance is path of walk to reel through novelty peruses to absolve act of ramification

Heart When Wears The Colors

Smiles of the rainbow seems to razzle
By the colors of Holi when sprinkle
The promises of love dazzle by the heart
As the dew of the night rebounds by the sun

Each speckles of colors whisper the youth of love in all man and woman young and old all alike by their cast and creed Even no rich or poor as white or black as leveled yet befuddle When painted by the art of love as the distinction when deterred

Colors of life as worn by the spectra dusts when splendoured As it blazes the glory of love universal waking seamless Lord yet beckons by His grace to the millions when blessed Darwin yet to redefine his historic oh the survival the fittest

As the day evokes the gleams of love in eyes when glimmered Heart yet evinces the glaze by the grace as when colors of rays Onto the stranger becomes the friend even the foes by the semblance waking the oneness by the night and days when infused by the hours

Holi— CELIBRATION OF COLORS IN INDIA

Hide And Seek On Rune Of Resonance?

Night yet slips away to sigh of sun, yet sun retires to touch the night. so sun rises and sets to catch night, as night comes to blanket day to desiccate!

And by hide and seek earth turns around Time tunes on tickling to long in hours For space to find a niche onto eternity As knight of none fails to hold time in hand.

By eons and eras that happens to happen eternal Yet success dares not to hold dream to succeed oblivion remembers story of all mysteries to betide silence seems to disown from rune of resonance.

Higgs Boson! / Gods Particle!!

Universe wonders along space flecking from big bang!! Stream love and light from soul like dulcet dawn to earth darkness is nowhere to see by dregs of dew of yester zone verdure flounces resonant all in green by light of gold awaiting all through hours to see rise of sun emblazoned

painted red whispers to lip to draw art of love to ripple on brimming brook croons over cascades of breeze to blossom musky fragrance rejoices path of sprucing to embrace all matters reel through being smacked of gods particle illusive.

oh what a beauty to behold glints of Higgs of boson yet elusive! creating universe for us to rave by mortal gloss to unleash promising us to weave home by light of earthly obsession to feel love fluxing into void etching bliss from dusts

once a in a blue moon of bygone era and eons as i meet reminiscence soars heavenward like a dwarf shadows white spume filters into unseen vastness of black hole yet disowning breath of breeze from leaf green lone.

eternity accords to record in skin of space abounding as pen of infinity write with ink of timeless rhythm lurid quest bespeaks of heart of innocence to flow beyond without like drip in drops hurtles from clouds of rain within..

rainbow may renege in blue sky to tale story of unison musky world to respire by flutes of garden of Eden awe of creation is never lost into ancient pyramid as our songs of love intone in midst of dappled silhouette.

I Am In A Time Infinitesimal

! am and this is time of my own universe as when mine is truncated by the guiles by the crowd yet known or unknown own ness is the desire of the soul own

earth still divides into cells infinitesimal onto the dusts, even by years and hours divisible by the flex of moments in second in detraction when inflicted upon by the reeks of vagaries.

the galloping inevitable the flux yet unspecified dream when bridles in the hands of unknown embarking upon need of hours on the sands in the desert never when asserts its home

room of ownership riffles through the soul the legacy of love when rocked up by the blue laid over the hatred of the minion demand curve of meaning meandering forward intoned

time when unrestrained by the infringement if you love me I may not be with you absolute still I follow the chilled snow heath as abandoned even the breath of fire when flounced upon glow

boat still moves trudging path by the truth along depthless sojourn of uncertainty as despised looking to the deathless journey ahead of timeless death I may disappear from the dust but the raved up tones

Illusion Ii

Beauty is what by clarity of vision more we learn greater we know truth as we read history as mirrored by facts yet time seems paradox in hand by realty....

.

yet rain is indebted to clouds mystery dissipates by illusion reason never defies riffs of truth i am as i am by commiseration

ocean is beyond reach of moon horizon befuddles in silhouettes tide and ebb reason to reason all earthly riffle by rise and fall

love of Florence ramifies by colors do we ever judge our own strength? every bits of raves up redounds rainbow rills on illusion by extermination

Imminence Of Irrelevance

When darkness unveiled, sigh slithers across the thin corridor of will and all blurtd blues sadulous shimmer over the dew -thrust dusts with thrumming silence that encores the tunes of love infallible like glazing tears dazzling over the lips of dusk.

that may reasons out of attrition in jittering stance and the knackering thoughts inextricable smacks of myth that slumps over the will mystified. all the queries eclectic searching the soul deep & infinite ruefully lodge over the distraught detracting.

when we search the love in baited breath in redolence one may finds its way out of imminence of irrelevance refusing all my gestures embarking upon milieu time-tossed.

In Milieu Of Reverie!

Night is never hasty to leave darkness as eyes meander inquest of sweet breeze for warmth to clinch in snow piqued hours as soul needs light of joy to embrace.

by love of light don't you like this world?

do you need nonetheless some other space?

yet in the valley of moonlight we are travelers

as white beacons to guide to trudge untrodden path'

neither to right nor to left for quaint quest to delve
as truth of reality looks straight forward to follow
heart longs to belong musk of beauty to blossom
as curve sparks to spur ardour within for assonance.

soliloquy of sorrow blurs from blue vanquished buoyancy of red to reverberate in midst of gloss as crystals sparkle in resonance to wake from rigidity for unison to rave up spree in milieu of own reverie.

I need a cup of dream for a whisper to green
memoirs hulk by snow chilled night of lone void
when stillness haunts to grip hope of slumber
dregs of silence miffs to roll on unto another dawn.

In Quest Of Nectar

Your thoughts ever inspiring to the buffing man bugged up in seamless void in search of love for redemption and riddance in redolence in response to beaconing light and darkness

as if asked for the imminence of relevance to harvest the smiles of rose as long we live on this milieu making exotic ever extended a period of time nor yet unknown nor piffled either.

.

raising no miffed thought all along unfazed yet as Keeping no distinction in reek of anger or fire as that speck of time and space totally unrivalled in the plexus eclectic the flow streaming eternal.

and we search and the search of the butterfly in quest of nectar to shine on dazzling in making the heart ever razz led like sharpened edge in waxing the blue ing of excellence.

Dr. subhendu kar

In Quest Of Passion

As wish - all the best of love that may whisper you reveling very depth of light yet unplumbed enlightened with wisdom of love

as blue moon beams luminous when its spirit rocks the earth as we may muse and sway in our own glory of living resonant

the very excellence of gift in the harvest of moon in unison in our verse and universe, being led away yet by the light of love

as bestowed upon as in search to the quest of passion afloat as we traverse our time to excel in the path to shine holding the hands together

yet a rave review as rooming a stance as when as aspired to keep the soul blazing unified in all being safe and sheltered

In Reflection!

Ocean raves to touch speckles sand, blue merges to mill through mellow flow in reflection, moon plummets tide and ebb at tangent.

In The Immortality Of Midnight

Yet the soul immortal dazzles in green, and i see you with your muse in grin as I splash away by the seas yet embarking upon the waves to meet there the blue for the musk in my dream

when spilling over by the sea, somewhere in dark in cascading somewhere tense in scorching sun yet half backed by the fire else quivered by the winds yet chilled

but looking into the light blue lest the quest may uplift me to my place of repose as when resourced may be from heaven or deep sea

I may cajole the night for the resurgence into a new era or eon to illustrate all the images of love

the flair of all hue blue lest be locked within the musk when the reasons of my search latched on to the immortality of midnight

In Unison.(Haiku)

Quantum solace resurrects miffed up soul Universe of love uplifts blue to reflect for warmth to flow, Within cosmos void muffles in unison.

Innocence Of Quantum

Beauty awes being blessed from heaven heart brims by hale of red in vein yet abounding dew sparkles at dawn by spark of rays in gold audacity of hope persists to pursue true path to harvest.

humanity bows reeling through cosmic flow of innocence as man to see gleams of own god pervading to persuade quest adored seems to follow whites of path to reach reality yet inevitability is sheer truth that happened to happen.

Across space less space time moves on to accord bliss soul ponders to delve serine path of journey to rise endearment relishes to walk hand in hand to enchant as songs of love aspire to latch onto light of resonance by promise of last night moment expenses to recourse.

Instinct Of Impulsion

world is too small by instinct of impulsion, as we know each other from deep crowd, sky is ever open flouncing to no fear to fall void fails to hide within skin of stillness.

night by myth of mystery abounds wild dawn enlightens earth to reels through light, ocean raves by reflex of moon dazzling blue, tide comes onshore to kiss earth with haste to go.

silhouette saunters to touch gleams of beauty, dew latches to grass blade to sparkle in gold, yet it redeems longing to belong dregs of yore, as rain by rainbow is just an act of insinuation.

reality adores stark truth wedded to wisdom, Heart pursues to carve curve of beauty to crave, Soul to serenade by light of love in resplendence, returning bird hurtles home by breeze of breath

Into Another World.(Haiku)

Innocence sparks beauty to blossom in perfection..

Joy triumvirates holding hands of love and peace to embrace.

Soul seems to spree into another world.

Into Cosmic Revelation.

I am the embodiment onto eternity of organic consciousness to awaken very splendors of creation in cosmos in finite to brace up bough of blue to levitate.

yet in midst of ecstasy to abound as tide tinkles to tie inklings to rise and fall of all white raked in firmament to billow all ideals to awake in revelation.

eyes peers into curve of shadow to redefine murky minarets of heaven night still peeks into stillness of darkness in delirium of opacity.

stillness sheds tears into mortality like drops of dew that redeem beyond last dregs captivity ruffle to disown sparkling rays rave from dawn to dusk.

Into The Memoirs Of Night

Oh it is dazzling here again in lone night I come away in heartbeats to see sky tearing blue as if total void snaps in its rune by the blue voices passion ingenious flows onto the yonder pond like rain water into the memoirs of the night

the moist darkness over the green leaves the rain drops sleeks away from the leaf tips yet it bestirs the clenching hand to bow down the green meadow smooches with raining shadow

I still remember the childhood days hanging over swings of the memoirs blazing the glory of rain by the songs from core the gleams of love overshadows the moon hiding all the clouds from the plumes of desire

Into The Oblivion

life is a time tuned game showers of rain stop to play uphold hope to rise again,

life is uncertain caravan storm may come to wreck uplift hope to pluck it in hand.

life is a blossom yet fragile uplift hope to pluck it in hand lest it may fade away into oblivion.

Journey Onshore

life raves in its own way fountain cascades to hurtle onto ocean impulsive distinction yet ruffles onshore path of journey is still relative in seeing.

love and peace bloom all across focus is the crux of matter to feel riffs up of pain may be there as when ephemeral earthy tunes embrace equanimity all through.

where is the gloss lost in hide heart when seeks reeling red veil unveils breath of blossoms generosity is simply virtue of own.

quest bespeaks of sparkling rose.. moment intimate rejoices art of rhythm night dissipates ruffling grace of green yet sun still scuffles out to disown dew.

Joy Of Green!

joy of green cascades to converge upon, whisper resounds in vale of tune to merge into other side, benevolence billows to ensnare survival of the fittest!

Joy Of Love

with abounding joy heart boughs world unifies to converge time verges to merge with moments periodicity oscillates in interval to integrate.

where is distinction to divide world as today and tomorrow accrues to years altruistic instinct finds no accent to diversify mellow breeze accentuates leaf to dance.

Pattern sprees by its way to billow nothing perverts truth to deviate unity is crux of matter to pledge as Joy of love triumvirates to transcend.

King Of Own Kingdom(Haiku)

Freedom sprees in its own way to sway! vastness of void fails to assail strength raking over its edge! As I am the king of own kingdom.

Kiss Attairs Secrets Of Night

twilight returns empty-handed lone sky is still teemed in blue to hover rainbow whispers in colors to behold heart saunters to follow dulcet path.

beneath moon studded breeze quest meanders white blooms with fragrant flow abounding green parades with treasures to glow red percolates to weave possession.

time is never timeless when to rave upon light reflects to enlighten path in darkness sorrow is barrier to rock up smile abreast mortal breath awaits to rungs of being loved

tranquil obsession is what soul to herald silence is never obstruction to sing songs of love oak awaits to awaken shore to sign aplomb oh by genesis of light in womb of eternity! i do feel gleams of kiss to attire secrets of dream.

Kiss Of Blue.

wonder awes to uphold kiss of blue unison stands and stares to inveigle beneath arc of cocoon redolence sparks like flow of current inkles to percolate along.

sheen of love sparks in red to blaze glory like portrayal drawn on canvas of ocean for heart to enliven on seamless space time tolls to tinkle in drum of day to recall.

bell chimes in paradise like hope of mist to adore green on perky path curved shadow whispers to hold as silence walks away saddling burden of longing assonance rides over lonely mountain to bellow

years after years fossil ramifies into oblivion reminiscence rises and fall on its crest and slough storm seems to haunt by fall of rain from blue of sky memory slowly succumbs to prey of dusts to disown

Kiss Of Crave!

Night is never blind to feel light of eyes, heart sees within to delve warmth of tide out of darkness eyes meander to hold green in fabrics of time and space we are fossil.

mirror is still silent to carve shadow of crave, tide flounces high to hold falling white of moon yet by angle of distance crave measures do we measure distance between angle and artefacts

curve of shadow denounces paradox shifts... stars twinkle to know breath of velocity void looks on into luminosity of blossom by fill of joy rainbow shoots up to kiss cosmos.

yet by spell of darkness are we not speechless stone does it loses light of kiss by sanity of vision? cry of joy makes journey for holy pilgrimage as our shadow seems shamble beneath and beyond.

Last Night's Letter

The immaculate impulse when admired by the glimpses of the warmth the sun in its scarlet red wakes the delight from its last night

when overwhelmed by the thrills the novels of last night as I remember yet i looked through the attic window waiting the postman to deliver my letter

the postman when slowly enters the gate holding all the radiant beams of sweet words when cohered within by the complete embrace the envelope as if of the parchment bag in virtual colors

yet with baited breath as I opened the door the golden voices seemingly resounding as if being engulfed by the pigeon cage within the painted paper made in- the art of love

yet I do swear by the truth when silhouetted the jingling tunes of goldmorh plant across its verses even when untold to the bailey whispers me and my sportive silence beneath thoroughly latching on to the last dream

Lattice Of The Window

the promises she makes as when I am saddened as when smacked by the pain in sorrows as reasoned by remorse yet with reek of shadow she simply descends with healing touch on me.

the time when struck bereft of my love even yet shattered by the reeks of anger as when blistered by the fangs of desire she comes slowly sneaking into my heart

as I redeem by the smooching voices of whispers I merge into the beauty of the universe in unison learning the alphabets of language of silence the fusion of atoms protract in the lattice of window.

When I feel in my heart the glimpses of love As the warmth of sun to the earth by the light as revered by the gleams of bliss yet divine as shepherd by the rhymes when embracing

Law Of Uncertainty

Time never awaits to awake from slumber luck may be redundant in different time space alters to hold breath of blue to attire necessity deserves to withstand obsession

precision of time follows truth of realty years after years we are never same odds and oddities seek no impression yet silence engraves art of kiss within

heart still meanders warmth of longing mystery infiltrate into darkness by dexterity unison promises home of sweet belongingness birds returns to its nest to renew its rhythm.

hopes heartfelt reverberates to pound sorrow as today seems to follow another better day moments confiscate law of uncertainty apart proclivity by inevitability weave texture of assimilation.

Law Of Universe!

Wonder awes by grace of innocence, heart shines to adore gleams of love, sky refluxes blue to embrace rainbow, belief entails ascension to uphold bliss.

query stumbles upon fact as concealed, ecstasy dissipates to see gold fed rain, quest rumbles to unfold crux of matter, beauty is text of panorama to behold.

world is on its way to go unto timeless time, as we dig hole act ensures trap into abyss, man who holds greed succumbs to fall, addiction is cause of ruin to befoul soul.

on pretext of comfort tradition loses to chaos, more we love earth greater is its benevolence, humanism survives to save flow of posterity, as blossom of nature pursues law of universe.

Legacy Of Joy

heart radiates being accorded within and without, as gleams of love engrosses to flutter glow across light of gold mills darkness bespeckling to whites. enlightened soul swoons pangs of pain to redeem eyes slowly meanders to follow flags of red to entwine. Quest to find its own elusive text of time tuned vision.

kiss rucks to hold silky petals of rose blazing gloss history unfolds to draw moments together to bloom Elysian breath inflames to hold endearment onshore, mirth of haste follows to mingle into blue of own universe green serenades by sweet breeze, to blossom There I do extend to submit humbly to weave beyond

green sways to behold rays in gold, to reflect upon bared voices of innocence whispers to walk together, dew beneath sloshes by touch of warmth dappling, curve of night seems to fill dream of twilight yet illusive life needs legacy of joy to hold and behold resplendence alas! I feel disillusioned more I walk barefoot into journey along.

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Lest Be Lonely

Silence yet inspires the surge when impulse the exuberance when flows by the ecstasy wind when blows by the dreams as alone night still in its command by deep queries

may i ask a question to oceanic blue why the breeze intense by the seaside answer may brace up in acceptance yet the tide besotted by the full moon

myth of legacy when reasons buff the rhythm yet poised by the gleams prologue still wakes the waves by illusion as the epilogue seems to intone by delusion

love when cajoles by the dreams in its owes the mystery when locked into the reminiscence songs when defrayed lest be brushing lonely resonance seems to be shadowed as crooning

Light Of Blue

true friendship resolute to unveil as light of love enlightens soul void ruffles in spumes of white milky way moves heavenward

mist falls to ground of genesis to anchor to core sneaking as stand in between day and night sun rises in east to ensnare earth

darkness dissolve to see blue of universe to feel breath of warm being entwined heart feels warmth by spark of radiance soul serenades with serene mists onshore

LI

Light Of Blue To Blossom

LIGHT OF BLUE TO BLOSSOM

light of love enlightens soul to awe abounding clarity admires and adores moons of heaven void ruffles in spumes of white being without yet milky way seems to soar heavenward.

being undaunted to undo clouds bespeckle to rain as sprinkling drizzles mill into songs of Autumn alacrity accords grace yet redounding to joy betiding shadow awakes to see gleams above.

hasty mist falls onto ground by pull of gravity heart when anchors into core sneaking within as opacity rambles in between day and night sun rises in east to ensnare earth to behold.

darkness dissolve to own blue of universe attraction obeys law of resonance to entwine heart when feels warmth by spark to inflame soul serenades with serene bliss onshore.

Light Of Embrace.

stillness mills through brims of blue to blur as rainbow craves to carve curve of rain myth of mystery spurs to etch quantum yet gravity draws to fall on lap of earth.

first cry of joy resounds to endear love of light kisses to embrace gloss sparkle in tide of blue swoons to rave as night is neither is mine nor yours.

tide ebbs by rise and fall in full moon sweet breath of night whispers to billow as light of love verges to own god of joy bubbles of dream take on to juxtapose.

crux of illusion is time and space to spree as breath of flow patterns to see heaven rose bumps up airiness to resolve blossom for heart and soul to redound to joy of vale

Light Of Goodness(Haiku)

Heart calls to recall light of goodness, gloss in green enlightens leaf to expire by spree of breath, dawn sates by falling from heaven!

Like You And Me Intone

yet i do acknowledge to accord deep in core heart knows curve of tipsy shadow intoned red ramifies in room of intoxication attuned breeze falters to follow misted labyrinth yoid melds into white breath of heaven afar.

relativity is still relative by quantum of light colors fill eyes with mystery by varied velocity vector loses direction yet with magnitude absolved lattice of green seems to defy precision of laws. creation longs to belong redemption of soul

night meanders into blue of universe to see path earth respires by spinning around sun to saunter as image is true reflection falling from one to another dew remembers its journey rambling over darkness joy never flounces to fear by grip of instinctive impulsion

blue blazes glory of universe smearing across sky spring whispers in vale of tune like you and me buoyant nature sings song of eternity to flow love of beauty resolutes to engross upon gloss by bliss of own god we all rave upon to entwine.

Lone Voices Of Own God

images at times tremble by the cloud the rhythm seems being shadowed yell still rocks up in the vale of tunes voices within bale the cries by the mystery

silence when riffles through the symphony swooning the crescent stance wrapped up love of god still inspires by the reminiscence the wonder of innocence lies when undying

gloss never be lazed lone bequeathing the dream when betiding beneath that happens to merge into secret of myth by the lone voices of own god steering within

yet not baleful by the wind unseemly warmth still croons by the rhythm of own innocence when intense and mystical vale of tune spruces up by the bliss

breath still holds and beholds the sparkle the gloss of all secrets as reasoned sacred true heart when enlightened by the redemption faith still nestles in the truth by the trust

Longing To Belong

Universe persists to pursue undestined longing to belong onto eternity as journey of all blue to permeate steadiness as ever along. as light of vision percolates deep into blue of beauty to behold for breeze to rejoice by genteel breath embarking upon clarity of assonance to saddle dainty velocity of dream to ride on.

veracity of brimming beauty to rave in heaven when all earthly twists intend to absolve in secret depth of oceanic sacred spree!

And silence slowly triumvirates in speechless language by the very mystery of everything like sparkling eye delights to vie for delving mystery! thank you yet i am ever indebted to symphony.

across solemn promise of alacrity that fails to prevaricate maddened world of arrogance as when we love to coexist within the frame multiple realities for better tomorrow to betide like spring of youth to unleash essence of green.

in verdure to rivet and revel onto onward of continuity, blossom by its clime to bloom beauty to sing the song of rose to billow fragrance heart wakes to unravel taste of sweet like flow of Autumn by its wings.

silence yet sings in its deep slumber as night cajoles to genuflect murmurs of tide , desiccated breath of flinching leaf, falling dew over the meadow to embrace as turn is yours to tune the twist. time of universe arrays by law of attraction sun rises to enlighten grace of joy to awaken to percolate into soul of earth as comogenic revelation impacts to pursue truth.

Looking Into The Dusts

When eyes roll on unto tears falling from shining To see you in my love in your eyes surmised That nonplussed in effervescence as it flows in your blood piercing into me and mine

.

life of a panoramic pavilion delightfully gleamed in our hearts in between outstretching perennial till i meet you in me across the time emblazsoned a charisma lodged over embedded me encircling

cries in laughter and pain in blossoming like variegated leaves of Bougainville the shadowy cadence of ways in living and shades of color in all embracing..

When I peeped you and your youth in hide across the corridor of nooky corner in guile you tossed into the air like an angel by the time but freckles led in beauty in your skin frazzled.

when i dream the zeal of fire being frenzied the essence of my love in you being glorified in to the reek of all horrors from me deterred and I pebble in to the spectrum of void absolute.

Time may toll its treasure of wishful longing where I made my sojourn from dusts infinite That once splashed me and mine over the edge Transcending all my desires driven by time agile.

Dr. subhendu kar.

Love Deep Yet Divine

Tears of love deep yet shining divine
As sparkling mist from the sky on the grass
Uplifting the desire revered by the moon
Shoving upon the flow as raving in the breeze

When bettered primed as wishing love Like a skiing in the snow sweeping fast as swaying of the leaf blazing the glow That happens to happen longing to the time

When it rocks up the flow intemperate
The passion seems to swing intense
Harvesting the moon braced up by its muse
Falling upon the meadow chilling the touch
Blending the love sheathing by the breath

Bedecking the glaze embedded in illusion Dropping deeper within uplifting the stance Lest it may not suffer the eclipse in totality When cruised as mystical as the shadow..

Just as past reflecting the resonance
As gripped by the grief in the sorrow
When bellowing the bluster of the flair
just gleaning scars as happens in the sky
as blushed ashes ascend into the clouds
or a freak of frown flouncing into the air.

Love Eternal

As all his tears had in him Stamped in rage reasoned saddened Rousing him to reek of anger Tearing all his peace deterred impaling.

He would come again on a day Needing the love once more Like a lightening to the rain And you feel the story of love divine.

Love Of Beauty

The talents of creativity as when revered by heaven's wish that surges to a height touching the moon and harvesting the glory of fame as reasoned by the beauty and bliss

And I simply stand stare the galaxy of stars and sun as blinking brilliant to your love of creation as inheritance from a time of ages and eons may be from Silurian on to this day across

the wings of breath of heavens falling upon like glaze divine being glimmered by the senses beyond earthly rambles with all its mirth and muses as when emblazoned by the flames of love

and I reckon to the rain by the deep clouds to the summered earth yet with gleeful sprinkling eyes to the wonders as when wrought by the glamour of brilliance, and I salute Him

who cerates such time born painter to the earth when I zonked in the deepest night being reclined as when promised by the faith of truth across the gleams of love yet when reasioned by the truth of redolence

Love Of Creation

let us walk onto the shore green in oak might be waiting beneath its sultry shadow to see rise of waves by tide does it drink cup of blue?

moon may be there above spewing whites of beam to see its resonance sprinkling by kiss of mists to embrace do we call it light of reflex.

sky bespeaks of adoration covering earth like cocoon green to extol creation by jingles of inebriation does love reels of benediction?

time tosses up spinning around to sustain journey of mortal flow dappling green of leaf onto disowned vortex of spumes move heavenward does love follow onto eternity?

Love Of God

Soul admires joy abounding to tide! speckles of blue adore spree of void stars and meteors enlightens sky for path of white to inkle as divine.

within cosmos heaven resonates with paradise to brim by innocence elation exalts heart to hold in peace do we need to call god to absolve sin?

Purity awakens to see sheen of divinity by buoyancy of beauty rose blooms as law of attraction allays planets to exist by light of love humanity conquers all.

Goodness resolutes to resolve eerie déjà vu Stillness caresses silence to meditates to be good or not to be is act of own conscience as virtue remediates thought to govern wisely.

Love Of God Within

Soul admires joy abounding to tide! speckles of blue adore spree of void stars and meteors enlightens sky for path of white to inkle as divine.

within cosmos heaven resonates with paradise to brim by innocence elation exalts heart to hold in peace do we need to call god to absolve sin?

Purity awakens to see sheen of divinity by buoyancy of beauty rose blooms as law of attraction allays planets to exist by light of love humanity conquers all.

Goodness resolutes to resolve eerie déjà vu Stillness caresses silence to meditates to be good or not to be is act of own conscience as virtue remediates thought to govern wisely.

Love Of Joy

curve of red flounces to reel through, heart sates by love of joy, void of universe blossoms in blue, upbeat!

Love Quantum

love of quantum cascades beneath hide of deep blue songs of singing bird melds onshore to mellow prism sparkles in rays to entreat reflection quest never smacks of distance to delve truth shadow shambles to exist beneath and beyond

green is still mortal by fluxing along riff off path undulation spurs moments to flow eccentric hallucination is untruth as when elusive itself as relativity is still paradox yet undetermined to justify

illusion ramifies into cavern of complex to hide vision seems to blur when light redeems into dark eyes falters to follow direction of right path to invoke as probability is common factor of comprehension

by the lattice of an atom energy conceals to commune quantum light rejoices eternity in streak of spectrum

Love Sacred - I

Love thats sacred rocks me and mine within when all your glaze and glitters yet sovereign pouring upon me as a shower of rain as sparkling bliss being touched upon by the hands on blessing divine.

And let your soul immortal be blazed in the plexus When the friendship redeemed by the glory refluxing upon the silken shadow of the golden smiles as battered by love bequeathed yet as sovereign.

your smoothing thought may be cuddled upon on my baited breath thrumming me and mine where upon the time in its stream endless slithers may not impale apart yet but being inexorable.

the blue moon may adore the love impeccable moist rainbow may not find its curling to the wind driven by the depth of colors being well designed engraving our love epitome stunning emblazoned

Love Sacred - Ii

From the yonder horizon the north- star sequestered shining love in corridor of our time emerged upon that may provoke in others wistful of inkling -love when genesis of life in love and peace living detracting.

stemming by the extended arms of will gleamed. they may ask us the reason of such love from legion being answered by their own reasons and rhymes refluxed upon by their own quest of love in desire.

The quest being awesome yet trembling at criss - cross imposed upon by their passions for love lost in grimacing oh dear, dear me the flairs on love of mine bestirred by betaken smile as the moments drifting being impinged by the eternal stream.

let the reef of reasons that reasoned the love be intoned yet uttered by all its secrets being opened to the millions as it ingrains deep within like the redness to the blood unto the all that delve into the stance sacred that flairs to the atmost

Love Wehen Believed In

When the horizon stalked in silence across the grey clouds even the roses bitten by the snow yet by the fragrance love moves along

to reach every beholders as fountain cascades down like a invisible mirror looking to the blue sky

abrupt alone as sinking boat wakes up even the chilled dew telling its woes in sorrow yet into the depth of grave yard

in its quaint thought a distinction in distraction by the faith of love as when own ness believed in

Love When In Hide

tears when rain in pain of sorrow heart yet blows as when hurt love seems to be chilled by the shadow as when lonely and alone clippered by wing

love yet eternal flows by the heart happens to resurrect again by warmth of sun smile when befuddles by the darkness clouds seem to glow deeper and deeper

heart when endeared by the resilience shadow seems to shiver by the wind depth happens to blaze by the flames in deep darkness even if shadowed

as rain in tears slowly begins to respire wind when blows clouds from the plumes cry yet delves out the love from the hide by the resonance even from the fire

Love When Mutters

Muttering when intoned
As intercepted by the anger
River yet flows by the wind
Heart when throbs by the love

Evening when rolls up to young night Youth yet redeems even being agile Eyes never riled up by the beauty Blood as moves across the vein as imbecile

Dew when drops off from the leaf mystery of the moon refluxes by the night tide when raves up by the fool moon depth of love never be fathomed by the bond

the faith when courses upon as eternal love as resourced from the belief in acceptance sky when bedecked blue by the sun and we do feel the warmth even being chilled

Love When Shadowed

As you depart tear rolls on to the eyes
Like a black clouds blanket the earth
as the storm inflicts the milieu of love
when coursed by the winds of fear as shadowed

Bloods as red when reasoned dark chilled Leaf when stops its swaying into the hide As ripples cruise its arm from the dream Stone yet dumb in its reek of stillness infinite

The veil of tears makes the curtain to the blue
Time as flows yet sadden true in continuum
Sun when covered by the clouds of fear
Love seems to be blemished form the depth of dark

The day when rebounds by the warmth of sun Nature yet bedazzled by the mirth of the white dusts The songs of birds resounds the smiles of the day And the rose as redolent by the petals of its love

Love Wistful

Love wistful as elusive hurtful Rousing to tears in the eyes When coalesces into oceanic vast of sorrow bequeathing love intoned.

It was a love that I raved up
That reasoned yet unreasoned
For the lust for love intense
As swallowed by the reeks of loneliness

When I steeped in love inextricable
That happened to happen being rocked up
Like a rainbow reasons to the rain

As i promised but to take away from her The sorrows from her sweet slumber as all washed away at the dawn.

Love Yet Flows Eternal

when love in excellence like a depth of the night riches high to touch the smile yet it ripples as the river flows.

When rueful reasoned pain tears roll as the river flows as love is a mystery as the mist. yet not lost to the reek of resent flower blooms even frozen chilled

but it ever glows like etching gold rain may come the leaf yet unruffled the rolling tears as dew on petals but it never falls from its whorl

when the love eternal ever flows as revered by the gleams divine reasoned to a time and space as sacred as the bliss yet divine

Love Yet Inflamed

As you love
I look your eyes
Stunning blue, inflamed
prismed by the passion

my words of love struck with awe delving deeper into the cloud as it would rain in wishing love revered by the lightening to rain.

the tears flair with joy in silence bleeding hearts in blending Piercing into its blood That blushers lips yet pristine and I start trembling fledging the golden dew.

art in your dream to rave as sunflower to the sun with the colors in hand in clarity absolute when stars in sky yet blinking to the moon.

Magnum Opus

Lotus of love opens up by touch of sparking warmth Magnum opus of creation sparkles in gleams of iridescence Dream slowly melts into oceanic dream of glimmering blue Rocked up pine over peaks of snow when beacons to glow.

Rhythm engrosses upon strings of flute to create nuance of joy Songs of dream proliferate on petals of rose sui-generis Like a dew etches gloss of universe ramifying into leaf Tipsy Resonance betides to reverberate along vale of tunes.

whispers of long stint of lone silence genuflects to kiss
Mighty mirth of soul reels through cry of trough and crest
Heart embarks upon serene gloss by vesper wind to carve glory
Quantum longing resolutes in precision from asymmetry to symmetry.

Consciousness sprees across orbit of unconsciousness to regale Lattice of green fluxes by source to resource resolved image When speed loses velocity to count beads of abacus beyond virtue of dream permeates slowly into breath of universe undying.

Melding Shadow

earth sees darkness in vale of nightmare yet dawn descends again by spark of light ocean raves reeling through tide and ebb crest and trough bespeaks of listlessness, twilight feels emptiness by lurid sunset.

dawn awaits for rise of sun to sparkle in gold dew cries by stark void befalling to endure clouds of rain blankets rays like love unrequited warmth to dissipate to wrest shadow yet without heart seems to bewilder shedding streak of tears.

hope soars heaven ward melding all through green distinction is still instinctive by rigid impulsion heart carves the curve of mystery craving red do we measure angle between haste and stillness? earth runs to gallop around sun from east to west.

light of love enlightens soul to glow deep within heart serenades by sparkles of gloss without songs of unity deciphers code of history untold musky endearment dissipates love to adore illusive vision is still elusive escaping beyond.

Mellow Soft.

Tunes of symphony cascade to adore, rain in summer serenades green to attire mellow soft. heart bounces to rave in resonance to whisper red.

Mellow Soft.(Haiku)

Tunes of symphony cascade to adore, rain in summer serenades green to attire mellow soft. heart bounces to rave in resonance to whisper red.

Melting Shadow

let light of world be truth of reason to see as awe of wonder filters into dream nothing wrests to rock up reality to betide as universe slowly walks into black hole.

delusion is never path of inevitability red when fills vein to flow encircling innocence fluxes to engross divinity call to recall breeze to slosh over wishes of pine

who am i to blanket light of warmth to hide quest of vision whispers wounds of illusion brevity thy name is conquest of rambling sorrow living seems to lost into vanquished faith of religion

history delves out right path to follow onshore apathy smacks of adulation to spark of untold does vision apprehends to meld but behind? journey is just distance to cover spin of rhythm.

Melting Shadows

When smiles shocked by the furrows yet subtle silent as when lashed as green meadows looking luminous like the waves reeling its head as genial

on the dunes of debris in continuum by the sea in its side taking away shadows the darts from blood flowing through the heart in quest of love yet not lost to the thought

me and guilt of mine in the dead night if ever accomplished in grey confinement seemingly yet not subterfuge even not by pretension as when crucified by the glooms as accrued as flounced from the clouds tainted dark

as when beseeched upon splattering the knees yet with folded eyes pierced by the flitting pains when mirrored by the rays waking all the shadows as tears deluged as if defiled by the sorrows

yet in a depth of knowing the heart as subsumed as it reels in its path from the time waking the sun precious moment as ice falling over trees when detracting the sorrows by the wishes of love. divine

Merry Christmas (As I Wish You All)

As I wish you all THE MERRY CHRISTMAS across your grace I still remember those icy hours and our loving progenitors Who left us here for the game of LIFE to rave up for a while as the time flows yet divine when wrought on this dust

even from the days of Cambrian to Silurian as the fossils onto the day of this night eternal as of now as the living when all thronged into the folds of archive as remote past as the relics by the days and nights as the glory of Godly dusts

the legion moves across the tunes by the faith of His love to the life even in the throes and smiles by the trust of love that happens to happen in the midst of eternal stream as truth as the colors when blooms when the bliss and love as needed as the strength divine once in our time and space as the glory of life in ascension.

we revel and rave up being shined by the moon and the sky dream when true as when primed by the love on this earth breath yet slithers to the smiles of pine even gleaned or chilled as we grin in warmth on the lush meadows of green by the sun

and we descend slowly evolved by the time of immemorial and cherish the love of the life lest be the blue or the white as when dappled by the wishes of God when blessed upon even appalled by the walls of obscurity as apart and beyond

Metamorphosis

That happens to happen by the passion eclectic in the deep youth of night as we move across obsessively

the time and space as novels of the tonight as when we descend slowly into the room of its illusion

from yesterdays dream knackered to today again to tomorrow, like a fragrant rose from bud to faded stance

are we not the same we were by the time but with little changes not yet being befuddled

to the need of our hours desire when intoned as attuned to the plexus of life and living hand in hand

holding the baited breath yet intense and disillusioned as courses upon by the metamorphosis...........

Mile Stone

life happens to happen unknown to known wishes of long to belong gloss of life all through embarking upon rune of hope to traverse distance long walk reasons to reason out joy in time and space..

yet soul need to have repose without reef of pain heart resolves to move oblong across journey steeped rhythm glorifies red yet beyond and within love stands as mile stone in between two poles apart.

to brace up flow by immortal stream, quest trudges onto the last dregs of desire of finding its home hurtling as i look back, path seemingly wriggles out into woods yet slowly being metamorphosed by light of love as intoned...

Milieu Of The Grin

As I ramble on the milieu of grin cared and carried by the flow green yet maimed by the love as flower to bloom as the morning waits for the sun to shine

exhausted never being bemused though yet as bitter grim but sweetest still lodged out breath as few hours to outbid to reach the moon drizzling upon its gleam

even in deep dark yet braced by the love when pierced even by the pricks of rose in its petals as flesh oozing the blood as blue by the moon when blinking to the sky.

Miller Of The Dew

As we move by the journey Spewing the breaths painful when bereft of all the gods edge when fragile by the riffs riffles by ridges of years and age

as the unequalled stream by the ride when gleaned by all tears and smile rolling from the love thrust eyes beaten by the love-obsessive ricks for a long time yet of skeptical rhythm as when remembered by the night

browsing through the moments past
when besotted by the mortal walks
the tangled foot prints out of illusion
when slowly smudges by dusts time torn
baling all the earthly longings attired
the sun when moving fast by the head
like a miller of the dew of the last dream......

Moist Rainbow

She woos and coos with all her secrets
Leaving all in her universe own opened sacred
Through ages and eons slowly descending
Like mist being swaddled across the green.

When she traversed to her edges of age Like silken spring showering over her glaze Keeping her promises like saints and seers Being curious of dives fast in the oceanic vast.

As she pounces the pear and peg of her day Peeping through her thrumming womb of love On the bathing platform of her living a day Lovers and oomph appears impassioned.

When she jitters to be lost beyond her edge Running all her length half necked, half robed Her mysteries move like rainbow in the moist sky Caressing her newly born just crying soiled son.

Moments Of Momentum

green serenades bliss of heaven as leaf embraces crooning dew blades of grass reasons to rave half veiled breeze smooches void universe unleashes spaceless space divinity shines on shore.

yet by yearning dawn rays disgorge curve of opaque, opacity of impulsion mills through falling mists befuddles to redeem shadow of seizure ramifies beyond soul steep into mystery of inebriation.

yet by ramblings of instinct sportive blue sates to flow moment's momentum seems to soak joy by flecks of eternity unto offshore we are milestones for their journey.

by scarlet vineof timeless time specks of red promises to consummate Cup of thirst kisses hue of dream to redound muse of mirth respires by cry of ocean heart weaves to wave awaking hues from slumber.

Moon- Harvest

To feel a home away from home my friend miles apart impassioned to her query from the other side of sea for love epithet tinkling sui-generis.

'when moon shines full to its brim a star sequeastered in a distant horizon blinks to the soigne red rose on looking for a unsung love of being cuddled within.

whispering the petals of lovely red rose to sprinkle the songs of beauty eclectic on to the plexus of moon star & rose transcended whence the' harvest-moon' appeals syncretism

when fragrance be overwhelmmed lest be not someone blemished & dying for the wishful love be epitomised foliage be stuck into the autumn for a while.'

Mphony Of Joy

Oh what a swings of wind, silence talking blue gathers twilight for night to rise by its wing In full moon white to play in ball room by Law of attraction, gravity to captivate Earth to sing songs of love in joy of symphony.

Rose rhymes in rhythm, pattern whispers to see Vision commits no crime, breath is no wine to drink Soul meditates, silhouette surrenders to bail out solitude Darkness hovers around, shield of black is never heinous.

In inimitable hours, bees browse from flower to flower From deep of sleep honey coalesces to in its comb Tide raves with blue on canvass of white to touch moon Ocean serenades, darkness absolves milling in waves.

Sweet breeze braces gloss of waves, love oscillates to wedge Song of love weaves a web, the bridge jingles in cornfield Unison flounces with fill of joy yet over centuries Yet curve of love swaddles in heart of embodiment in winds.

Musty Rune!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

MUSTY RUNE

I simply stand and stare speechless by rune of awe greatness bristles intense glow enlightens the flow

kindness betides as rains on river splashing onshore slaking thirst whisper awakes silence in spume speckles of dream intone by passion

night remembers starry eyes of musty rune

mist seems to bestir dawn of elysian blue light yet reels through by the gleams of resplendent

I simply stand and stare speechless by rune of awe greatness bristles intense glow enlightens dew over the green

kindness betides as rains on river splashing onshore slaking thirst whisper awakes silence in spume speckles of dream intone by passion

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mist seems to bestir dawn of elysian blue light yet reels through by the gleams of resplendent

Mystery Of Love

Within the mystery of shadow embracing As I stared into the depth of your passion When I remember you as gleams of fantasy every word you raved flitted through my eyes

when swayed away by sweet dreams world of mine descends slowly heartfelt gentle mellows long into twilight bliss makes me trust and mused over my will.

as green of leaves wakes me up onto the black night looking down to the grave yard with a pangs of sorrow i clappe out by grave being enshrined...

yet the grave wears the green of mounds grown with grass and its blade drooping Flouting the smiles of those who once laid Golden voices revered by love over myth

Mystery Relative

warmth reels through sands of time yet outstretching beyond and beneath light of love extols of own universe alacrity is enlightened path of green.

dream trembles to desiccate longing extending onward into bay of inebriation reality of reason is just a unveiled vision of mystery where upon i lay and lie to kiss upon dusts.

blue of heaven melds into starry milkyways light of joy needs to sparkle to accelerate velocity sloshing beyond room of lashing quest to entice upon night is step of rest to resonate journey ahead

yet I do acknowledge and accord beauty of grace light of reason muffles in mystery unveiled as I go running behind blue to decipher goal reflects upon reverse being relative?

Myth Illusive

Journey streams off in midst of path illusive misty eyes preen to see its direction to toll humanity flows onwards yet undetermined where does time move striking space along?

Sun rises in east as we all know at the dawn darkness redeems into embrace rays of light speckles of obscurity lay beck eluding vision does night rests upon qualms on other side?

life seems to lose in living by all uncertainties the history surmounts to reveal sanity of reality distinctions seems to lie hidden in hands of heaven

myth of mystery at finale delves out truth of reason.

Myth Of Mirror.

Swanky red does accord in deep core For silky vein to adore gloss of blue in redolence.

as jingling valet of night descends to dispense fragrance pattern of moon fleshes out to spur sheen of crystal.

spark of joy heals up to soar to touch glimpse on path of milky way white trudges to glow.

colors plume through prism in reflection enlightened mirth swaddles across corridor to clone.

light of love draws to portray gleams of rainbow clime in summer seems to smooth by drops of musky rain.

light in eyes dissipates to see within and beyond when dark clouds in distance desiccates spattering tears of joy

warmth muses to behold love of crystals bespeckling to sparkle as fill of solace slowly embraces myth of mirror yet undaunted.

Name Plate

it is necessary to tell my story life is when held in it as moments flecks away like waves devouring all earthly do you ever mean condescending?

all these by demeanor of benevolence sun may commit no wrong diffusing the light and warmth together have you ever seen the top of universe?

by the heath of Himalayas heart snow may feel strength in divine have we ever measure the angle between curve of desire and craving?

do we ever know angry decibels of thunder? that may burn the earth as half backed bone moon yet knows the curve of meaning blue twilight when hanging in the shadow of love

and I do remember the gleams of night embracing the memoirs of time assailed by the terraced valley of the sultry rune heart chilled under pine of falling snow

Necessity Of Irrelevance

yet world sways by sweet breaths glimpse of truth douses in undertone some are sung by our own melody some are yet unsung by the reality,

still there are what we don't sing by sacred will of swearing mists and we do accord implicit of art until blood flows in deep red,

breath comes out enlightening soul genesis of newness adheres to world, . that is what our quest eternal onward seemingly resonant being riffled in blue

furrows and cliffs of borrowed time seal off unspecified quantum of legacy to posterity for records in history we need to recall those miffed voices

haunted breaths somersault in us, do we ever forsake those unknowables? keeping shadow of inevitability betiding by the necessity own reeks of irrelevance.

Night In Its Wait

As night in its wait
Rocks you in its arms
Smooching deeper and deeper
Promising the moon
when you ask and cry in craving
as your radiance would tell you
The moments of flair
raving the art In her heart.
When blood is reddened and redeemed
And its glare stalked in clarity
And totality in a crystal confined

Night Is So Deep Yet Longing Rest To Relax

art would tell you life is worth living soul would sate by the rhythm of hope dream awakens to guide path of journey still long grace unequaled deserves the glory.

rhythm in rain sings the song of endearment yet jingles by the cornfield serenades with hope to harvest freshness exalts to walk by the blue of universe courage flounces fear to gather audacity of desire.

time promises to toll curve of beauty as when carved on space less space yet i do remember what is lost in vain kiss of breeze flares on skin of green.

love of mellow soft dissipates to hold rave of blue yet by the caverns of night dew falling from leaf tip soul accords bliss of silence to toll bounty of nature when silky shadow beneath needs to halt.

night loses to cavern of void onto breath of white tide no more whispers to hue of blue by the sweet breath by dregs of hours whites of moon dissipates to other side of sea.

red seems to disown from rungs of heart color of wine freckles to fuming shadow from scaffold of hide yet streaks gray to tell seizure of rage harrowing storm of last night.

when tears of dappled silhouette mill into valley of dead moon love of joy seems to diverse beneath and beyond blossom never promises to follow track of illusion and eyes yet by heavy heart feel hurt to slumber.

Night Of Autumn By Captivity.

Night yet consonates to suspire! still i hear the tide by the cry of joy as consonance resolves weariness to desiccate on dune of sands spume splashes to shine

gypsy dance of breeze brims to flow silence stretches to settle onshore time yet toned up to tomorrow, for bud to blossom at the dawn

fragrance awaits to dissipate across in mirror of sky rainbow preens to prologue very songs of Autumn to adore for heart to shoot up into another world

time yet toned up to tomorrow, for bud to blossom at the crack of dawn fragrance awaits to dissipate for heart to shoot up into another world

crispy dream braces gloss of moon-fed glaze eyes flickers to swag in reverie of wine for joy to redound in cusp of captivity lest night may rewind into caverns of hide

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Night Of Joy

Night is there by its dark skin to beacon dawn may come with spankings of colors shadow shambles to find path unknown green resonates of being kissed of gloss

clouds of rain wears misty cloak to hide blue of sky sees in mirror of grey mountain cup rain dissipates to awake dregs of silhouette sands of time feels warmth to reverberate

sultry breathe of wind seeks to flow birds returns home fluttering to adore by lone vesper of moments feels to sway heart seems to swaddle to paint in red,.

earth pulls all by law of gravity to conquer yet longing to adore scaffold of strength mortality is path of joy and sorrow to redeem as soul needs salvation when soaked in pain.

Night Of Maze.

Soul of joy awaits shy of glimpse to adorn to hold gleams in its sparkling hand as mirror of grace to adore as reflects to dapple in prism.

green in verdure engrosses to blossom to rhyme songs of blue racked in green clime reverberates in its vale for jingles of wind to attire in vein.

dew pines away beyond glass of window for sanity of love to attune on lap of embrace quest entreats for path to permeate for warmth to etch as portrait of an art as geometry of shadow paroles to crave.

very curve of glory to frame up onto eternity alchemy writes analogy of ontogeny in between phases of tide and ebb as leap of quantum plumbs vector to out weigh

empathy dissipates to ramp over gravity for time to consume and for moments to trill yet torque triumvirates to troll beyond as falling mists glare gloss of shadow unrequited.

dew resolves to redeem in sparkling shine redemption is last session of dream as darkness dissolves for white to sigh for bough to spume into captivity of vacuum.

Trove of ecstasy fills no bar to bear opacity as love consummate reveals arc of love when blue lays to lie over wall of sky like nomad heart fails to prorogue promise.

Night Of Warmth

Night redeems being enlightened of warmth As dawn awaits to bail out earth rays of sun illuminates to reveal, bounty green of woods wild

mystery expends by falling of mists, as kiss expenses red on lips heart bleeds to sate innocence of love, yet light is juxtaposed to darkness to wane

smile redounds to joy in breath, verdure rejoices at incoming spring sky looks brilliant smearing blue as rainbow whispers to kiss in spumes

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mystery expends by falling of mists, as kiss expenses red on lips heart bleeds to sate innocence of love, yet light is juxtaposed to darkness to wane

smile redounds to joy by the breath, verdure rejoices at incoming spring sky looks brilliant smearing blue rainbow whispers to kiss spumes.

Night When Fluffs Blue

night yet fluffs up gleaming blue silence bewilders by the darkness green when never blue by the light tear may fall onto the dream of room

eyes meander mingling into the void passion still ask the heart to glue the moon moment still brims calling the blue shadow fobs the cusp of stashing musk

autumn yet comes back again to tune your askance be the reason of true love rage of ruin smacks the rune of anger sorrow when slowly outbids the smile intoned

rain still promises the rainbow to rave up blue by the art of green word as wordless twitching the lips winds yet grimace by the shadow of dream

Night When Ruffles

yet the night ruffles in its shadow when so cool being swooning the green in lap of the spring or of summer, chilled winter or all together by the autumn still the blue when blows by the passion yet honored in the gleams of love

whisper when cajoles the moon and star to behold the lily in its glow by the arm the arm of embrace when chained all flairs and glares when blossom by the ripples couching upon the glimpse of musk as when stashed in the furrows bestirred of its colors when untouched inward even by the glance of meteors unnoticed

the palette of hope when raining high by the souls in unison when heavenward speckle of silence reveres the blue when twitches the lips evilly in undertones in the dark by the imagery of paints when suffused by the tipsy nightcap when gleamed from a distance yet apart

the solitude of midnight's spring
when walking in its wider strips of tunes
still swarf of shadow when curtained
by the screen of lustful light by the eyes
heart still robes the veil of desire by the spume
even when bathed by the raining spree of spring.

sun in its scotching furore flounces the earth thrashing it bitterly rueful like hot bitumen over the pan of fire smouldering the shadow melting all blues into fumes moving upward when stressed by the reeks irresistible! the colossal mountain of endurance yet flexible by the stress of unison

Nightscape

NIGHTSCAPE

heart yet robes the veil by the blue even when bathed in rain of tears warmth still exists even stretching of its track gleams may swaddle slow in the distance swanky tunes yet hurtful by the resonance

dragging the shuffles as the time scrolls along the narrow strip of dusts entwined blue still blue by the colors distinction when rolling down by the turn as distraught

as the time is a palette of colors when whispers black still comes by its term desolate falling air when melds to the dark clouds in the dusky hours of nightscape infinitesimal

No Fear Of Falling!

Quantum solace resurrects universe of love uplifts soul mills through in unison.

Nooky Dream I Grinned

Noosed by nooky dream at noon by south-easterly and nonplussed, no-no being non compos mentis lest it is non committal yet.

Still nostalgia raucously recoil for no show Note worthy of no show like novella cuisine, but numb, nose-dived being nosebleed Like nosy parker.

When nudged by nubile stance
Nothing nothing but only sweet nothing,
of smiles of sweet songs for deep love glared
In lovers eyes flared up
those precipitate in the night.

Notch Of Gesture

They are now snuggled past- reposed At each notch of the dust- dispossessed Their ashes bristle fast with breath of darkness. That once thrust upon the moment- embedded.

The dusts of black infinite
Refrained from rhythm reveling
Those settle slowly over their coffins- refluxing
And blood made patterns to sky blue - anguished.

When I wink at, in ember thought Across the little wing of fallen tears Someone slashes me to go slow To the flared fire – amuck- swooping.-

When bare smokes sizzle over sylvan meadow
The misty breeze beckons with the twist and turns
Into the reek of voices- interior
Their extended breath raved up like sportive art
That slithers with words of silver lining
into the notch of gesture- archieve.

Novels Of The Night

As I need you to make me ramble
To be in the dream just as me
by the novels of night as the blue
should I stop: to dream yet should I be

as I want to meet you across the passion as when darkness latching on to the night as when endeared by the gleams of moon seeming your grace when braced upon by the time

that reasons me to be in your dream with your glaze yet great as blue rainbow when wrought by the clouds by your muses as my verse mingles in the rain

rhythm of sea when shattered by the storm
And every longing as seems as wistful
As sailing as slow when bereft of love,
as I am lonely, alone still alone
in the empty room of my dream
when I endure the pain in silence again, again;

Oh The Light Of Love!

Oh the light of love by vesper wind As night slowly bristles over dew on grass sultry breath whispers to behold gleam sweet melody enlightens path to abode

and i do feel listless at mighty flux of rose as each petal of gloss pulls me to nearer like gravity draws on to its lap of lofty ideals dwarf shadow of evening mills into oblivion.

nothing smacks eternal by wheel of timeless time as dream is far away from curve of reality let me roll back to spared moment to recall haste of breath to reminiscence harping sorrow

hope of fragrance dissipates by sweet tomorrow and i do remember halcyon days yet never lost lone as strings of flute reasons to spring back offshore i hear bids of symphony being attuned to autumn flow.

Oh The Luminescence

Mists sigh of silence falling upon rosy fragrance Heart sates in the vale of beauty yet unveiled By love of dawn promise entices to brim Joy saunters into meandering eyes to reverberate.

Blossoms to engross upon beloved beauty Today is the day of conquest of crown Oh the luminescence! to behold Sweet breeze swears to rock up door

Flute filters into room of resonance
Harping the dew to smack of praise
Endearment mellows heart to remember
Rejoicing over warmth being regaled

Oh The Whisper

oh what a lovely rhythm and rhyme
I saw her by the sea side after a long time
moon when shadowed by the clouds
day as dark gray seemingly listless
yet wetted sands promises the tunes

time has made me faster than the arrow out of own resurrection abounding breath still spews faster by the blue waking me from the dreamless nook

leaf fledges by the green from repining deep blood in its own room renewed flanging from the last nightmare hope of whisper dappled by winter tonight

sun in its own glow bequeaths warmth across the heart entwines by sweet melody of cuckoo's song love overwhelms by the sea side

Oh Tonight

Oh tonight I still adore you by the flairs day's sweating has transpired yet almost desiccated by the thirst of summer the clock still tickles on the wall the deep darkness when worn by time yet it dazzles by the rainbow to my gleams of love by the full moon

illusion slowly wears the crown falling tears by the rags of rune the raves up all earthly doings when settle in the scaffolds of desire I do remember you since early hours waked up by the dew over the green when besotted hue by the blue heaven born

night still ruffles by the crooning ripples scarlet across the heart wine when red by the gloss of the lips dazing by the waves in oceanic blue yet betiding by the way side lilac the grin as the expanse of all green unexhausted and unfazed in continuum

the rhythms when bestirs by the colors as when painted by the art of love yet palettes of dream razzles tonight breath when cooing innate by the evening

yet it continues by all my dreams
when cuddles in the arm of love
yet unveiled in the vale of tunes
I still remember the mystery of embrace
Oh tonight I still adore you by the dream

Oh What A Bough Of Love!

Oh what a bough of love as heart of eyes tips toe! over buoyant hue of green hope rolls on rain clouds over buoyant hue of green hope rolls on rain clouds lest rain of fancied longing coalesces to form a eternal spring.

Soul of blue shoots up to allay maverick silhouette lone as bewildered rain forest plummets to grow circumspect light of love alludes to march upon green valley of enigma as iridescent blossom redefines path ahead yet untrodden.

Oh what a light of joy to encumber wooing of oscillated night! When curve of blue insinuates emptiness in floated skin of sky Parity of buoyancy belongs to void of cosmos unconquered ebullient blossom encompasses earth of enigma to inveigle shadow.

Oh what a glimpse of enigma as cadence of color draws curtain levity of hollowness rakes through brims of reflection arrayed eyes of passion smacks of elusion for redolent note of encounter vision of ebb reminisces long slumbered fossil still awaits to lay.

Oh What A Windful Offer Of Love

Oh what a windful offer of love waves oceanic splash the creeping quest love still extends into the veil of dream the cadence still flows by the riffling wish

echo seems to daze into its crescent cliff rhythms still bounce to the pride of the green as when attuned by the query in resurgence the day still awaits yet with baited plumes blinking to the blue sky by the art of colors

passion still expends riling into the hide across the room of tumbling tuft of silence yet unexhausted by the beaten track as defrayed across the blue fire as unleashed

the matrix of love on the sands of time yet unveiled and unfettered by the wind cleaving the belief by the hope of tomorrow queries when answered to the vale of desire

Oh Where Are You...11

oh! where are you?
heart longs to belong blue
as rose sways by its hue
dawn sates by drips of dew
lily looks on to beams of moon.

quest gallops over tangent chord eyes meander to see light of love soul to serenade onto path eternal are you there by candle of winds

time whirls away distance apart may i not hold it to rest ever lest i may meet you there again where i left you raving onshore.

let me rise to occasion in space flag of kingdom flares to flutter knight guards conquest of crown i may embrace dream reeling in night

On The Edges Of The Green

If truth be rhymed by the trust on the edges of the green you taught me the mathematics by abacus I listen to your tunes by the innocence

Light when penetrates into the darkness As the world blooming in brilliance And you lead me the way by your grace As the green meadow flecks by the sun

Across the time of commitments when owned by the intimacy
I simply followed you like a shadow
Even onto the last dregs of the night

Yet with all letters of resilience
I blink to the edges of the night abiding
yet frightened by the afflicted ember
faith seems to fledges when intoned

As your words whisper me of the rising sun Even if grimaced by the winter chilled Still light blazes the earth by the art of creation When you stand by me by guiding agility

On Bough Of Green

heart flashes by light of love to belong, like rain drop rinses skin of leaf to glow, quest croons for light of soul to engross, eyes ponders to see wonders of world.

wedded reasons of truth triumvirate, to taste continuity of cosmic existence, as sky expands abounding into eternity, for birds on bough of green to tweet.

musk ridden mist to epitomize harmony, years after years by same blue to breath, like ocean weaves to wave sparkles of white, heart bespeaks of beauty to embrace gloss.

soul to serenade spark of joy by the journey, by glimpse of beauty to treasure on its lap, red longs to reverberate in room of amber, as soliloquy of silhouette whispers to hold hand.

On Milieu Of Eternity

gleams impregnable of fortress by heaven yet glimmer through wings of immortality as time and space in its mute undertone smack of golden dusts raving over rays distinction loses grace sucked in sweetness.

green never ruffles insisting upon precision yet eternity seals on its skin in ages and eons perfection never meander being befuddled on window as red simulates oblong on buoyant path of warmth passion sates by beauty unflinching yet unfazed.

truth dissipates illusion from miffed up mystery crystals of transcendence beckons to glory of heaven trust inflammable glows over dazzles of resplendence as hued blue somersaults into thrills of ocean dappled spumes resolute to hem in vale of tunes.

love assimilates on the Elysian bay in unison as when flattered on the altar of endearment dream seems to redeems on virile pages of history true soul bedecks of resilience by throes of breath as ripples flow in solitude by buoyancy of intonation.

yet mellifluous melody intones in assonance beating of moment reels through speckles of red beauty of truth blazes glory of Promethean fire belief slowly beatifies in streams of penitence love of innocence reels up in transcendence.

On The Sands Of Love

As we search upon the milieu of sands of love bristling like moon in its brimmed blue when much we sink into sorrow defiant.

as we ride uphill in askance like wave rising over the sea razzle upon the blueness steeped rolling on to the beach ruined.

As we rave up possessing love conquer the dream when unfolded overcoming the pity and penitence much as in searching upon the love overwhelmed

Onto Cusp Of Green.(Haiku) .

Heart bounces to hold blue in eyes. night slowly desiccates for star to bleed from far off distance, nothing inveigles as dew over cusp of green.

Onto Gleams Of Light.

Gleams of delight braces up within like assonance of green in leaf by rays prism captivates colors by reflection as beauty blooms in aura of blossom

blue sates embracing white hue in sky. as sparkle reels through path of milky way for mortal journey to traverse with raves don't we long to belong quantum of love?

night may come with deep of darkness as clouds of grief cease fairness of sky quest meanders into wilderness to vie nothing inflicts innocence to sigh of.

Summer cries all through ours of heat yet ocean follows path of tide and ebb even being shy of relief heart rejoices as love and peace walk hand in hand to follow.

Onto The Timeless Space.

blossom rejoices being embraced, when beauty sparkles in colors, eyes resonate to behold grace, for light of love to dissipate beyond.

onto the timeless space of eternity, quantum universe persists to pursue, void unshackles beneath firmament, sky smears blue for light of reflection to adore.

On milieu of cosmos earth runs cyclic, like red in vein to serenade heart within, moments resolute to resolve redemption, Audacity of existence mills into oblivion.

Soul engrosses to attune as lone silhouette, gravity fluxes to hold falling mists to bail out, day and night tumble to share bliss from heaven, for soul to extol joy on lap of mortal frame within.

Opacity Of Impulsion.

green serenades bliss of heaven as leaf embraces crooning dew blades of grass reasons to rave half veiled breeze smooches void universe unleashes spaceless space divinity shines on shore.

yet by yearning dawn rays disgorge curve of opaque, opacity of impulsion mills through falling mists befuddles to redeem shadow of seizure ramifies beyond soul steep into mystery of inebriation.

yet by ramblings of instinct sportive blue sates to flow moment's momentum seems to soak joy by flecks of eternity unto offshore we are milestones for their journey.

by scarlet vineof timeless time specks of red promises to consummate Cup of thirst kisses hue of dream to redound muse of mirth respires by cry of ocean heart weaves to wave awaking hues from slumber.

Other Side Of The Sea

on other side of the sea as she looks through the mirror of her smiles yet with baited breath to reach home to be within for a love lucked at home.

the reels of distance apart when cruised to its myth by the crunch of silence to a glance into the horizon where I lie lonely desolate.

in her dream as I do exist in response to a resonance of a moment yet in mingling with tears yet glowing blue.

for a repose to a reason being poised by the glamour as always stacked within.

Paints Of Art

sun still comes by the morning even by the rain when unleashed by the clouds rainbow when blazes its glory by its colors even bereft of the moon by the plumes

as darkness when dissolves into the puddle by the day shadow of sorrow must repulsed to the hide by the golden glow of the sun

as stain must go away by the reeks the new when painted the walls as the love is the paints of art by the artist over the canvas web of blood in resilience to red

oceanic waves still rave up looking into the full moon when blue even if the tide breaths faster speeding to fall knowing its ebb of webs destined to dissolve

as we see the dark face of the forest in the depth of night by lightening by the rain yet the birds and tigers roar in the night by the fear yet the snow frost pine never disown its green even when chilled across its unkempt edges love yet glows unfazed as eternal flow by the vein

Passion When Recalls

As we descend slowly by the time moments flicker away like flints from fire many a untold stories yet heave away eyes look back meandering by reminiscence

lofty ideals by desire of halcyon days slowly scale off from the skin of dream unknowingly extruded by winds of tear making almost alienated from world of dream

do we make mistakes somewhere in-between while trudging path of unrequited love like one-way traffic in a hurried city passion seems to recall by memorabilia, like luscious glow left behind yet unshared

Path Divine.

Soul admires joy abounding to tide! speckles of blue adore spree of void stars and meteors enlightens sky for path of white to inkle as divine.

within cosmos heaven resonates with paradise to brim by innocence elation exalts heart to hold in peace do we need to call god to absolve sin?

Purity awakens to see sheen of divinity by buoyancy of beauty rose blooms as law of attraction allays planets to exist by light of love humanity conquers all.

Goodness resolutes to resolve eerie déjà vu Stillness caresses silence to meditates to be good or not to be is act of own conscience as virtue remediates thought to govern.

Path Of Journey.

we know by cosmic quantum nothing is new or old in revelation freshness smacks of changes to feel within same universe, its void and sky above.

yet as of now onto eternity of time. by same rain and rainbow to blossom through varied fragrances of green to resonate for moment to embrace cherubim of events.

nature resolves to resolute inevitability and We are what we are by rise and fall as mortality needs to reels through stream eternal fountain when cascades by riff of crest and trough.

Yet joy coalesces to gather newness to emblazon For life to write in ink of red in resilience as soul to absolve by earthly walk on path of journey Still do we need to know of rhyme and reason onshore?

Path Yet Elusive

I still do adore varied curves of dream as ephemeral murky night of lone breath adheres to silhouette darkness shambles of shadow rued not to call upon does it bespeak of elusion abnegated of own god?

still i do admire as they say everything is relative by change dazzling light of day melts slowly into pitch black by evening season changes by its varied taste for them to befuddle heart ruffles as snappy tone of voice stumble upon

i still do honor very crux of matter as when illusive precision guides to follow right path to uphold truth by promise of silence space traverses being wordless we are simply the puppets in the hands of alienation

vision distracted fails to see hales of enlightenment beleaguered kingdom loses freedom of its own crown as dream suffers being shocked of emptiness in void on valley of distant mountain beauty seems to redound.

Pilgrims!!!!!!!!!!!

PILGRIMS

eyes behold all around us images of places and time delivered across hours of light and dark in continuum still life wades through mystery

time happens to happen through matrices of dynamics as when we meet together heart shares sorrows and joy

at time we differ by reasons even if rain conquers dusts of earth storm by winds and rain leaves rush to grey, dry

mist of green dehisces from meadow we talk of story of yesterday wind time we meet repeats history don't we talk same evenas untold?

don't we smile in same way facts scratching from fossils are we not the same primates as long before as pilgrims

Placid Beauty

To the horizon silhouetted
I leaned against with an tangency
Looking to its eyes flairing amuck
It is marvellous I stayed behind detracting.

When shadows of the eyes withdrawn And flossed to the deep dark night Notching at its garden, I do embark upon To prolong in distraction to the time.

when silence talks to me in its tone the facts all fantasies yet entwined

Plexus Streams

Words uniquely blended in enigma, Baffled with on its smiles benign the white or pale, bravely dogged, To the sunset's rosette of smiles.

I am not quite aware of its guiles As accepted as here say defiled On its latched saffron gestures Probably not circumvented within.

All that vanishes or glows either
Unto the dusts or the sky across,
Dark or white mouth of day and time,
Being braced upon the stance agile

Only bits of its paper unwritten
Thrown on irked moments riled upon
The horizon of moment mystified,
Melting to plexus streams ensuing.

Where I am never alone and lonely Upon the extended arms of time Bracing upon eternal flow sovereign In the midst of legion's stream divine.

Plumes Of Green

green in leaf embraces rays to rise, summer bleeds to adore desiccation. sun rises to blink away vale of darkness for earth to rave in resonance of quantum love.

art of red enlivens heart of love to engross fill of delight reels on like white in milky way gloss of soul reverberates by gleams of joy as treasure trove teems with pride to posses.

perfection swirls to touch pattern of cosmos uncanny sense of direction resolves magnitude mists glean in eyes of void to unleash plumes of sorrow vale of black ensnares serene night to breathe of kiss.

stars of firmament beacons delight to meld sky line blue adores hope to shy of tears dew founders to enlighten shadow of green when dawn of tomorrow awaits to rejoice blossom.

Prologue Of Poetry To Invoice!

Poetry is wonderful prologue of unity to utter universe very sublime words of humanism to sing song of joy yet in quest of love and peace togetherness ruffles for a better world to flow along the coast of cosmos.

eyes meanders into wilderness beyond Rubicon of no return. as quantum of power extols in lattice of atom to unite tree grows with bough of blossom in perfection in rise and fall before leaf falls on ground crunching to dusts to assimilate.

senescence is no matter of green to seize expansion in root system! assonance barges in to merge into blue of color spectra. soul of surges into limitless space to unleash grim of distinction for unanimity to percolate into cell of perverse of power.

blue upholds to uplift nuance of lofty ideals in communion for posterity to foster mellow soft all through ages and eons as gravity divests belongings to long attraction of adherence as void robed in white meditates on top of joy to serenade soul.

Promise When Veiled

Promise when veiled Love is a shadow of the time As mystic as moon or the mist glistening blush of the red rose as deep and dark yet the divine.

as I promise to unveil the flairs impaling the hurtful tears whamming when reasoned to the pain inflicting as tempered by the wharf of sorrow

like whining away the darkness from the clouds of black bellowing reflecting the whiteness of the sky yet blue azure as revered by the sun

lest the light may touch the grimed to warm up the green flitting the glooms into the fire flaming them blustered when curved most hurtful deep down.

as love is a mystery bristling gleams like drops of dews carrying glimpse flitting stint of the moon over the sands through the hours of the night veiled yet even across the darkness in resilience

Promises Of Faith

promises of faith as when the truth flows like a fountain of beauty beneath and beyond the trust at the alter of love vile less and divine

looking to the moon the blue sky above the home to the glory of sweet voices ye tuning in the depth of night yet blazing luminous

as swaying becomes brighter and bestirred the trust of stunning rune by the muse as when eclectic to the reason of acceptance when persuading the truth pervading within

yet it flows to the edges of time as we embrace melting the pain when resourced by blessing the sorrows of being yet apart from the heart as the deep scars from the hue of love idyllic

Quantum

we know by cosmic quantum nothing is new or old in revelation freshness smacks of changes to feel within same universe, its void and sky above.

yet as of now onto eternity of time.
by same rain and rainbow to blossom
through varied fragrances of green to resonate
for moment to embrace cherubim of events.

nature resolves to resolute inevitability and We are what we are by rise and fall as mortality needs to reels through stream eternal fountain when cascades by riff of crest and trough.

Yet joy coalesces to gather newness to emblazon
For life to write in ink of red in resilience
as soul to absolve by earthly walk on path of journey
Still do we need to know of rhyme and reason onshore?

Quantum Love

yet to know your pangs of sorrow as when shadowed by the clouds pain when intense as when inhered though love is there by the right but not as true as sun when bright

love is a dream as dream lays web of love mind when open as sky by the stars that happens to happen by the space still rain in Autumn yet not be befuddled even the raves up when deterred by the ways

time and space in life when seems vast love still comes to one by the time as due even if the thunder by the rain in the summer still leaf falls apart from the tree

tear never swims in the eyes all along
as rays from the sun yet dropp into the eyes
warmth when burns the tears by the glows
as faith of love when intoned by the belief
joy bound to resource by the turn of quantum love

Quantum Cosmos!

Blossom rejoices blue in garden of heaven, As hale of sparkles reel through resplendence, void awes by firmament with vortex of whites, and belief is the art of sanctum sanctorum to feel.

Mother implanted in and within to know god, For rhythm of love and joy to serenade soul by journey, Like drops of dew falling over meadow form leaf tip, As redemption is law of morality to embrace finale.

Universe is made of gods particles by quantum law, And freshness needs enlightenment to resolve newness, For glow of iridescence to smudge over light of cosmos, Yet we slowly drag into lurid oblivion from stream eternal.

Quantum Curve!

As we know myth of cosmic quantum nothing is new or old in revelation freshness smacks of changes to feel within same universe, by its void and sky above.

yet as of now onto eternity nature does evolve by same rain and blossom of rainbow through varied fragrances of green in resonance for moments to embrace cherubim of events in cosmos.

yet quantum power resolves to resolute inevitability and we are what we are by rise and fall in cosmos as mortality needs to reels through stream eternal as fountain cascades by riff of crest and trough.

joy of curve coalesces to gather newness to emblazon for life to write in ink of red in resilience and soul to absolve by earthly walk on path of journey Still do we need to know very rhyme and reason by myth of mystery?

Quantum Leap

Grace resonates being enlightened, beauty sparkles to resurrects. resplendence ramps over quantum leap.

Quantum Reality

By light of love we long to belong space earth spins around sun in belief of true love attraction is an art of creation into new world flux of magnet is quantum pull of gravity redounding.

universeis ever in its way to sway betiding mystique yet expandinng into limitless void with sky blue quest bewilders to reckon with to sate in woods eternity resolves into posterity abounding gloss.

as we look back to see lost resonance yoster grief and joy alternates to lose into oblivion yet time never rolls back to repeal history reality is what we do collect at hour of sunset..

is it not truth of feeling night to repose mellowed silence wallows in dream heart rebounds to latch onto nightmare as soul to reddem by gleams of divinity.

Query

how are you? it is raining blue where are you? storm may come home is sweet home in its room don't ask me such stuff yet insane

bird flies fast through the wind into the vale of blue flames
I do aspire by the silence blue and you slowly descend by the tunes

world when wanders by nature's blue cadence of love yet flows elsewhere echoes still rills on by the hanging cliff you simply disappear light when intones

Query When Whispers

the query when asks the clone by the eyes yet baffles the belief by the apprehensions children leave for the school or play ground besetting mother as looking blank to the crowd

the wishes and love when slake intense reason yet snoops as known to the mystery yet it whispers by the passion when stashed do I still stop to ask such silly query immaterial?

yarning diffuses by the swings as entwined askance failing into the air the wind when suffused answer when rocked up by its own riff of reason oceanic wave still dazes eternal against the wind

moment when saddles into the lap of sanded swarf yet it nestles true even ruefully by the heart as glued when intense by the resonance when bewildered history still steals away the light by the events

heart when hauls out of blood by the restless breath compelling the gripping thoughts as mystical dew bird when flies away from the nest by the quest love of heart when breaths fast by the tears in eyes

sorrow as melds with joy by the home love when returns back when secured gripping shadow fumes into the air wishing a cup of coffee by the long breath

Quest And Queries

As when mortal being down to the earth as I am from the dust need nothing but a handful of love even be the blue or white as when destined by the time yet onto the dust

as I would carry nothing but sweet nothing yet across my time and space when I breath as always affiliate to the cult of humanism when latching on to the love universal

my language when courses from the heart when I smile I love me and mine the microcosm the streams of legions as when eternal glimpse as when some of us simply slump into archives

and it becomes the history of the mankind as we record the story of life and living of men in ages and eons in valleys and forests from stone ages to this day as we descend as when blessed by the love of God and the quest and query yet unanswered.

Quest Eternal

We look at each other craving
Reason yet unknown unspelt
Putting me in your eyes reveling
Into your rosy heart searching love.

.

It never ends there even for years Quest for love never ends either Time changes pattern changes Known or unknown you and me

But tunes never stops then there Even it rains in winter or summer. Rhythm ever flowing rippling Like bloods in heart all the while.

Quest Of Blue (Haiku)

Quest blushes to hide blue,

arc of innocence shambles in eyes,

love incandesced.

Quest Of My Song

i am as iam, time when blazed by the depth of light phenomenal when cloned from the golden voices undettering

that wishpers me my universe the wind the, the air touches the plumes with the speckles of love as I remember the rose

when swaying by the gentle breeze still i keep my night's dream the quest of my song across the time till i retire to the dusts yet unseen from where i begin my journey

Quest Yet Unveiled

night is there by its dark skin dawn may come with sparkling of colors shadow would find its shambling green would resonate being kissed of gloss

clouds of rain wears misty cloak blue of sky sees in mirror of grey mountain cup of rain dissipate to awake silhouette sands of time yet feel warmth of honor

sultry breathe of wind seeks to flow birds returns home fluttering to adore by lone vesper of dusk moments feel to sway heart seems to swaddle to paint in red, .

earth pulls all by law of gravity longing to adore scaffold of strength mortality is the path of joy and sorrow soul needs salvation as when heaved off.

Rainbow Curling

RAINBOW CURLING

I swear and swear me when rainbow curling In the premises of her love and life delight When tears of joy searching the redemption To quench the thirst of smiles imbecile

The mist of love infallible as I do all peer Sizzling across the petals of rose fragrant In the bondage yet unfazed and unflinching Yet unmeasured in all dimensions surmised

winds of fragrance carrying message I do love thrums me and my universe to rouse my anger that trembles along the corridor of my time tossing on colors of rainbow into realm ecstatic,

Redemption In Pain

Silence when grimaced rocks within rain flows in pain as shocked by the sorrow like swooning of warmth from the sun as wrapped by the shadow falling from the clouds

disowning like a leaf green from its stock as when committed to a cause as promised prime in deep dead night to the reef of the embrace singing a song as whisper to the lonely night

as darkness baffles to the queries and call when latched on to the black fumes in resilience pain cuddles the stance to stay away from the glooms

with little patience as locked in lattice as wind saddles the rim of apprehension path yet coursed blissful as poised in redemption.

Redemption!

Light of day enlightens to see beyond,

in void of cosmos blue dissipates to merge into universe,

there lies black hole for redemption.

Reeks Of Dream

Dream when comes true by the raves up when blue may be lost but frazzles true as slowly comes closer as the sky by the star still rambles yet with harvest of moon

Living when expends by the reeks of dream Clouds may deny the rain by the wind As when spurred along the haste of anger By the flames of nightmares as never when cherished in dreams And the flow whacks out by the delusion

Flower when dispossessed from the plant the time when elastic by the moment the traces of tears beat by its reeks edges when fragile by the earthly songs rancour yet tunes the art of love

Reflection

And the river flows the heart is yet unequalled by the blood To delve deeper as when assuaged As revered by the bliss when blazed

As when genuflected benignly in all your promises unrefrained as I croon in embracing the smiles of moonlit night in your ascension

when you cajole the love as star in its utterance to the sky I simply bow down to the waves In its way to the beach melting all its shadow

as your eyes bedimmed blue and I look back in askance to be or not to be with the universe when disowned by the delusion as when I trail behind my love.

Repose When Hides

As you go on hide by the blue still you ripples by the colors the palette when paints the art of love the fountain flows crying by the cliff

leaf still sways by its swing love enlightens the soul over the pain when diffusing the light over sorrow rain when comes over the deep clouds

thunders yell bouncing over the shadow the sound when echoes by the conk shell God when allows the man to hear the pangs love still descends by the grace when undying

Resilience Of Love

Love when dazzles in excellence staked in a depth as resilient as the night riches the high touching the moon yet it ripples as the blood flows in reeling

When rueful as reasoned by the pain
The tears may roll on as the river flows
as love is a mystery as the mist of night
when true, never yet lost by the reek of resent
As flower blooms even being frozen chilled

when it glows like etching of the gold rain may come as light sweeping over leaf as it breaths in deep dark yet unruffled tears along eyelash as dew on the petals but it never falls from whorl of the rose.

Love yet as eternal ever flows in a stream When revered by the gleams as reveled As if being coursed from a time and space as sacred as the bliss yet resourced divine

Resonance.

Heart does admire, adore yet honor warmth of grace who thinks for others to rise above ruck sun rises to enlighten earth to shed darkness green flounces yet no fear of falling to share and shine

history repeats to awaken humanity moon fluxes full to brim white in dark night tide and ebb rave at crest and trough to weave wave resilience is very art of spring to croon.

Silence smooches to inveigle gloss Spark in heart reminds promethean flame Red in vein runs faster to rejoice onshore Breeze respires yet to blow all through.

Song tunes by strings of symphony to fill sweet Jingle in cornfield reminds to harvest Rose bumps up with breeze to kiss as beauty resonates to flow of fragrance.

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Resurgence

In quest of my silence when you touch me Your sunny breath ramble over my passion in my desire as I long my earthly refinements lay

I look befuddled like a leaf when desiccated from its stock yet green and follow as winds to the rain

as you resurrect by your love the resurgence by embrace over the bosoms of love cascades completeness absolute

Revelation

heart needs to revel in deep red of blood, Warmth glosses life's beauty yet within, soul seems to redeem into cosmos blue, age seeps out youth to turn body listless.

gleams of light guide to heal up stark sorrow, bliss pounds pain into speckles of joy to flow, as path of journey needs to trudge onto finale, stance within ruffles in dappled grey silhouette.

Known face amidst storm redounds to courage, even a day by eternity reels in timeless time, goodness brims blue even by saddles of burden, as moment glides through white dusts in space.

inevitability reeves along path of grace divine, vision enlightens to know mysteries of universe, by right rungs of wish success sustains to roll on, within frame of mortality man is a toy to disown.

Reverie Of Dream

speckles of blue reel through blossom joy seems to sprinkle gloss of white on path of dappled green sweet dream lays for heart to adore and to attune mellow soft.

until last dregs of darkness dawn barges in golden rays of sun wakes you to see in golden triangle there lies bliss to anchor as moon inspires eyes of lily to spill over shadow.

sweet breath swaddles on shore to retract ebb as songs of blossom revels in reverie of dream spring may look back to reminisce confluence for stars to beacon by light of love beyond.

yet night remembers to spell cry of joy as silence utters words of innocence to brace up for soul to levitate into whites of moon for musky eyes of green for light to radiate blue verges to bloom in redolence of light of love.

Reverie Of Dream -Ii.

REVERIE OF DREAM -II.

yet i do admire beauty of blossom to bloom eyes merges to verge on soul of gloss sanity converges to reel through blue when light of truth hues to intone

each speckles of white sprinkles like bough of bliss as arc of iridescence entices to belong do we ever measure distance in between dream and reality as reflection smacks of symmetry of mirror.

parity of innocence never bounces back illusion alleys in its path of elusion in between lurid silence and silhouette earth riffles to perverse offshore in askance.

history allays crux of complex as totem onshore events prologues to stay awake in reverie of dream in ages and eons deep clouds cries to rain through mellow green levitates to incandesce onto eternity.

Reverie Of Dream. Ii

sweet home of our own tolls songs of bourne even most sweetest than coolest spell of breeze fill of dream verges to spur sparkled sheen a snug subtle home to elate within and beneath.

mellow soft of words transcends breath eyes bespeak light of love and joy to serenade as rainbow sips warmth from blue valed void colors bump up kiss of lips in joy to tweet shrill

dazzle of luminosity beacons to merge like snuggled stars from blue veiled firmament. night saunters to sail through cherubic as if a fill of reverie in a carousel feels to reel through dream.

Reverie Of Night.

Heart flounces with no fear of falling on ground like dew dips over meadow to stun in redemption in midst of night green slumbers in silence for serene blue to behold in cusp of impulsion

light of love tips toe like velvet shadow to shamble for canopy of darkness to cover over cry of silhouette ocean tides torridly to hold moon in reflection blue of universe resonates to engross stint of vacuum.

dream of reverie swags to cajole myth of misty opacity blind sighs to cradle skinless soul lucked beneath vision hope of tomorrow swaddles in red robe to uplift lost shadow silence fleshes out slithering over mountain peak to salivate.

eyes meander to see blossom over the ruck where fairy tales sing songs of beauty half veiled as scrub of darkness blankets morbid to billow I still stay awake to decipher code of mystery untold.

Rusky Rune Over Rust..

heart respires to glow when deep in red as love of friend resolutes to resonate by a rave to sip the muse of awe divine yet endearing soul with bliss engrossing.

blue seems to sprinkle by words of joy god of own serenades onto the eternity mirth within yet sates like dew over dawn i do remember grace of yours unequaled.

do we ever know as wishes long to belong? entirety as when made of mortality sanguine friendship preens like beams promise to brighten as green verdure knows rungs of light on unison.

earth knows myth of blessings by rise of sun as newness refreshes by wresting sorrows knowns from rucks of crowd sway to recall symphony redounds to toll rusky rune over rust

Rusky Rune Over Rust.. (Happy New Year)

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Sandy Onshore

heart seems to assimilate being in unison sun when caresses earth to resonate warmth dissipates all through space gravity is law of attraction diffuses into unity

lust slowly redeems into room of consciousness as untamed dream rues to ruffle at criss-cross haste fails to uphold secrecy of sacredness love rejoices to embraces earthly semblance

when joy to reverberate in vale of obsessiveness ocean raves to weave blue from within to flow we just stand to stare in midst of crest and trough when tide to kiss by thirst of sandy onshore

Shadow By Reality

Here is the semblance flapping in wind Light when parades by shadow of wing grace looks brighter by glaze of green eyes seems to meander into love intoned

desire settles slowly over quest cajoled heart riffles faster by grin in verdure wave nestles on crest and trough in cadence rungs of ocean bestirs stemming tide

reasons of truth unravel mysteries time precision dissipates the illusion..... darkness slowly bespeckles to dew sun knocks door of mist genuflecting

Shadow In Fluxion

When she stands upon the sand dunes With mask of torrid waves within protracting And she cramps her feet over the moist surf To find herself sportive with raved up feelings.

Thinking of her unbridled caravan steering clear
To tear her pieces of blood into all the blues
That had been thrumming with all her rhythm
To make the clouds to rain over her dream idyllic.

On the farthest corner of horizon I stare and adore The deep darkness of the blues pledging embracing To carry the sweet songs keeping all wide open Where the waves left with her dream unshaken.

On the floor of fears and sweats, love and beauty
I ripple beyond being wistful ever unreasoned
To my thought eclectic in twinge edifice undeterred
Like a shaded wilderness undiminished where she croons

Sheen Of Blaze(Haiku)

Beauty rejoices sheen of spring! eyes awe to rapture in valley of dream for green to brim, tide resolves to blaze glory of reflection.

Shy Of Silhouette!

where is the end to begin with abacus from left to right or from right to left? as ditty day and silky night walk hand in hand white yet sparkles as consciousness arrays to enlighten earth seems to evolve another era of errors.

murky whiff of night clubs sun set to swoon grey darkness captivates all winding to hold grueling blanket gripes ray of light to streak blindfold dank hours roar being heaved of rigid opacity as if sadness percolates into cell of shadow to tear.

silhouette sighs of being grimaced of grim claw silence lays back speechless as ruffled lone shore, big bang emerges bespeckling bond of stone to skitter vesper unleashes to plume shocks of moron when pattered aroma of rain bleaches starkness..

Time tickles to traverse cosmos onto eternity space less space dips in deep of void catharsis riff of moment runs onto door of inebriation as grief gleans in eyes to spill over spumes of sorrow fossil stands transfixed to mirror paranoids from labyrinth of history.

Sigh Of Joy(Haiku) .

Quest resonates in eyes to behold blue! Bounty of beauty resounds in vale of tune to hold love, Spark in red shoots to sigh of joy.

Sigh Of Smile(Haiku)

sigh of smile inveigles to resonate in rose! brim of joy caresses breeze to kiss mellow soft, green reverberates in musky vale of tunes.

Silence When Intones

When I lie lone silence yet intones the highway when meandering trudging with the trees green

each step in its shadow when braced up by the dream wakes me up still being alone the smiles yet a head rambles in blue

the moon fledging behind
I remember the novels of night
your eyes stunned in grin
for many years seeming green

shadow trails behind moon still glimmers looking crescent when expired I chased beyond and within

dew seems to be coalesced by the gleams fledging through days after days i stood alone on the beach of the oceanic waves yet looking alone to its blue azure

Silence When Speaks

the silence still speaks of all secrets even the untold story of love in the hide when whispers being seemingly wordless webbing the hearts by the soul immortal rhythm when expands by the crooning

heart still talks even being wordless never when listless by the deep silence single word even curves the art of love love still whispers by the art of silence

love still rhythms triggering the impulse art when rills across the silence by the eyes even being speechless when undisclosed in its room of secret by the walls of mute veil

stance yet intoxicated by the quiet nod story of love when courses upon by the blue yet the thunder talks even being wordless muse of flow relentless swing as wordless

Sky At My Door-Way

I look to the blue sky relaxing in silence
Its sun fed morning and evening showers
Peppered face of rain and summer
With its folded breath in a horizon lamping
as if in deep forest, over the dark and red scars.

as if spotless death and life caress each other Extending its biting arms along all apprehensions of pavements dwellers being stuck here and there all around.

All those draped across are almost dead to the tunes
Of seas, mountain, meadows or of earth spun smiles
The tunes of conifers soliloquy stand intoxicated
In white caped wilderness of the Himalayas or somewhere

Or the galloping laughter on the beach in summer Mutilated as if being caught in fisherman's net Appears rasping on the dunes in ruthless alienation Against the time and tide of travelers monologue

The silhouetted voices of returning birds emaciatedly eluded As if to a peace procession of hungers before the temples gate where i am stuck up glaring foggy eyes of dusky sky At my door- way when the sky is hiding in darkness.

Sleeping Stone

Sleeping stone of innocence quite ambiently stuck up in yellow cities unlike trees of nature blossomed with joys and tears together.

sleeping stone aside sunbathed in raved up bickerings nudges the pavement dwellers slumberd in their deep silence slovenly frizzled across their woes of linings.

and their nacked children quite tizzy in the slum throws spotive art into their tears falling from the crowd unscathed like leaves in autumn disowned.

they supposed to live and lie like grass blade on the other side of river in connivance with sleeping stones gestures leaving all their nacked gods undiminished into the expanded arms of storms,

letting off all persuasive angers flared up beneath the masked up sorrows of rulling grass, like snow fed morning hanging by the hinges of the dusts.

ndu kar

Smiles When Fuse Into The Night Above

Allusion to the love
In talking together
Onto the faces frazzled
Inkling of love by the fusion of smiles

World yet shines by the sunrise sharing by the early darkness. reeks of pain when spout into the air Binding graces cohesive within

smiles when fuse right above the night colors when sprinkle by the gleams blissful pine when looks to the full moon bright wishing the love through the plumes of the white

Darkness when unveils the tunes
Sigh of relief yet glitters by coherence
Over the dew thrust dusts by the passion
Silence when peeps in the dark by the evening

Talks as when all blurted blue Encore the arrogance of desire by the jingling passion by the eyes in allegiance to the lips of the dusk

clouds when inspired to rain by the summer Attrition seems to jitter by the addiction As the knackered voices roasted by the fire when entwined with the promises to flow

Solace Tangent(Haiku)

Dream recalls to call by light of full moon white brims to embrace milky way to tweet whisper, slumber tunes to entreat solace tangent

Soliloquy Of Dew.(Haiku) -Ii

Darkness diffuses from night to blur dew rests on leaf tip to enlighten green for redemption soliloquy of silence bespeaks of lighted love.

Soliloquy Of Silence(Haiku)

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Soliloquy Of Silence(Haiku) -Ii

Darkness diffuses from night to blur dew rests on leaf tip to enlighten green for redemption soliloquy of silence bespeaks of lighted love.

Solitude Of Mid-Summer

As I walk into the footprints of known unconcern Concerned unknown from the legions remembering Of those golden voices in my solitude of mid-summer I stuck up for a moment with little tired bloods in hand.

when I browse through the tears of their toil wistful across the winds of days lost-achieve dispossessed The nostalgia raucously recoils over their walks And the folds of beauty of the gets embittered.

I peep into creek of reconciliation sitting by side of earthly man and matter in and around in-between I falter to follow the patterns of blood or dust together In searching summer or winter of tempered zones.

When I wish someone with little smiles in askance I wonder to see their promises and portraits hung Across the walls of silence beyond and beneath with their love and hatred perplexed and entwined.

Songs Of Love

SONGS OF LOVE

The songs of love so deep and yet divine When dance of peacock stunning to the sky azure that revels me and mine like ripples on river when passion being opened to the secrets of smile.

Your songs grimacing in silence throng upon me that makes me intense promising a world undefined that reasons out of reasons inhered within undeciphered yet I am ingrained with gestures overwhelmed mystical

as time makes a web of flair like a fragrance to rose the glory of love sweetened to the blazing thought my dreams inexorable reflex into the spring delight cravings desire coalesce into whole being me and mine

when mists of morning nudge me with its beauty reflecting I see my golden verses of love written over pages ingrained I do remember you and your craving eyes in deep darkness embracing our world over moistured lips of raving the art.

Dr. subhendu kar

Songs Of Shadow.

Are we ever lost in midst of crowd to shuffle? as quest saunters like flow of cascade to tune shadow ruffles on its wary path yet not being weird in forest of wilderness nothing is rocked unbound.

by genesis of blue cosmic void resounds to spree on farthest east of earth sun rises to enlighten darkness blurs as curtain winds to vow of vision as on bough of green joy blooms in blossom of bliss.

soul seems to evolve into pattern to entreat grace life inviolable unleashes truth of reason to intone does it move along path of journey to see beyond? when rhyme and reason act on love of involution.

onto dregs of eternity timeless moment upholds to ensue revelation is arc of reflection to serenade all earthly as universe of mystery hides in cavern of black hole light yet traverses space to decipher code to know on rune of uncertainty pattern defines songs of shadow.

Songs Of Silence(Haiku)

Night never dies even by darkness, Breeze sublimate muses holding songs of silence to enlighten earth wakes up by quantum powers to engross.

Songs Of Silhouette

Rhythm rhymes refulgent BY BLUE OF SKY
Octet reels through aureate goldmorh bough
Like lambent skin of flames disown
Elation seeks to lucent quest there after

Melloweed voices whispers to bloom Rain to expiate for clouds gripped in shadow Synergizing soul to redeem within and beyond Apogee reverberates into finale songs of silhouette

I do genuflect to lurid sunset for next dawn
Heart wishes to bask in beams of full moon
Tranquil sorrow mills through resplendent joy
dew to reciprocate by the pristine promise of tonight

Songs Of Silhouettes

it is yet night of dream let me see moon of white lily is still here of her muse wishes see in mirror of yours

heart is far away from bliss eyes preens to other side of lest fragrance of flower may whisper as joy to rejoice in its room of reason

oh are you there to sing song of red as breath loses haste to ruffle onshore silhouette engulfs to wrest love of light warmth to entice upon let me recall history

Sorrow When Poised

yet I went all through the smiles as the moment passes through the night reaching the truth in depth of silence mingling with love by the petals as beguiled

when sun withdraws its warmth as in twilight heart as hurtful tearing through eyes as when rocked up by the reeks of sorrow yet it unequalled as roving by the anguish

as our time yet bristles first onto the day looking to the blinking queries from within as when trudged into shadows as bubbles melt away the moments when conquered by the dreams of the night

as all our raves up blither away into achieves when the time in its cusp conjures us on its lap the cries yet resounds with a resonance in a void as the glowing memories slumps into the oblivion the redemption smacks over the sorrows when poised

Soul Gathers Blue(Haiku)

Soul gathers blue within to accord bliss, onto eternity light of reflection persists to pursue undiminished, as crescent moon fluxes to full moon.

Sparckling Dew

'let the dawn glow by gleams of sun as green would resonate to sip warmth darkness mills into aura of iridescence for speckle of dew to spark of by light in gold

As light of love, joy and peace enlighten heart to blossom for soul to see gleams of resplendence to reel through by the mellow soft of words let lofty life move on oblong yet to rave through let poetic consciousness awaken.....

dream still promises to hold and uphold hope of heaven as small god of own within uplifts reasons to reason out divine rays guides to walk along path of journey oblong and speckles of blue seems to congeal for rucks of quest

Spark In Green. Valentine`s Greeting)

Spark In Green! (A

yet I simply feel joy being here again with you let us walk together to go beyond spark of blue.

in midst of silhouette let me awake shadow flounces fast as stars blink as above.

cosmos rolls on into space for time to hold quantum solace as night embraces moon I feel spark of yours like dew on green.

Spark In Night(Haiku)

Beauty blooms in blue to spark in eyes, night blazes sigh of full moon yet half veiled, lily rejoices reflection of white in ecstasy.

Spark Of Beauty

Eyes brim to veer onto truth to tune, Innocence ensures enlightened pride of proclivity to adore reality, Elegance walks through spark of beauty.

Spark Of Blue.

Beauty is clarity eyes to behold. Sparkle of blue embraces cosmos Night descends to dawn of light. spark!

Spark Of Blue.!

Beauty blooms blue to spark in eyes, night blazes sigh of full moon yet half veiled, lily rejoices in ecstasy.

Spark Of Joy.

heartfelt grace admires to seek mellow milky path for peace and love to ingrain within by staunch alert love trenchant slicks to hide weaved hue of its secret hope feels to say yes or no as it whacks right or wrong.

belief sees light of blue to reckon with hidden words When muses talk again to hear fairy tales as untold yet red in vein shoots into cadence of flow to unleash haze let crowd of craze above decide their fate of semblance.

rise yet remains gradient by guidance of luminous vale Today visits tomorrow as darkness saddles earth sunless Inflated hours stretch up to adhere into silhouette yet enough is enough for mind to rivet by all seriousness

Urge looks grimaced until stance goes through dainty smile beneath tufty shadow eyes ruffle in murky blindness For dream to rake through ivory lines of soul to engrave white as sparkles of light ignite soul of fire to speak of serenity

Spark When Bespeaks Of Shadow.

heart lays back nearer to touch breath lips are not far away to hide gloss feels seal of red overhead did she met him with wine.

blue sees her in sky of mirror weaving wave to dance betiding earthly being respires with resonance moon touches ocean with its betiding beams

light sparkles in darkness to feel enlightened stars seems to preen into mysteries to engross tide latches onto its shadow to behold rave do you mean to mean love being adorned?

Speckles Of Rainbow

SPECKLES OF RAINBOW

time yet flies by the shadow sun still strong by its swanky walks swampy stream yet not desiccated by the fire as i remember the last night by the passion

the dream still burns me in its cruised arms and i am just half backed bone by the rays scorching sun prides beneath the lamp post night yet to come by the day when retires

shadow still burns bristling by the ashes meadow when yells to dark clouds by the green breeze yet not blown by feathers swing cuckoo still in its nest by the hunger

yet your whispers tells me the woes by the hope over the vale of tunes haunting the colored glow would you not come back again by the purple blue rain still in its wait by speckles of rainbow when desired

Spectra Colors

love when flows by the heart, soul seems to redeem by the faith as when croons by admiration in allegiance resurgence of joy rebounds in velvet

the breath of blood whirls faster red the wind slithers slow to swoon by truth speed of the sound touches the blue in moon the warmth when resourced from the fire the sun in orange resurrects by the glow still indigo of stones talks even if speechless

when it cringes or crinkles apart alone as when deaden being bereft of colors leaf of pine resumes chilled still by the green across the silvery snow of Alp's allegiance thrill yet crisps in yellow when alleged

love yet happens to be mystic blue by the gleams of colors in the dew when glimmers from the rainbow's vibgyor as if resuscitated from the spectra colors

Splendours O F Love

Tears of love besotted when deep and divine
When gripped by the grief bemused in dark
as dew from the sky falling on the trees
Transcending the desire yet revered by the mist
Shoving upon the stance resourced by the moon.

The bettered breath as primed wishing the love Like a delight from a tea cup of morning winter Profusing fumes into the muse as glamoured rocking up the flow innate yet ever splendoured.

When river seems to ripple braced up by the breeze as my smiles glare upon the mist of love enshrined like swaying of leaf across its green ever entwined Bleeding the love being wistful for a soul in askance.

Bedecking the whole being as ever enchanted As If dropping from the plume shining in grandeur Lest it may not suffer sullen from emptiness of love embracing the mystery of the shadow entwined

Spring When Wakes

love when springs up by the spring yet sparkling flower when blooms near and far away when blessed

heart when thrums
with the breezes
by the side of the rippling lake
the lily when nods its head
the softness by the addiction

the gleams of love as when whispered blue seems to blow across the fragrance.

....,

smiles when bloom by the lips the glow touches the blood and it rains by the fire

Stint Of Memoirs

Stillness of night gathers to jag into stint of memoirs like sands of sorrow scurry into lone mountain cry of call billows with lurid note of grief to obscure as beige of breeze melds into rune of darkness

ebb heaves ocean to lay listless into reef of corals twilight bewilders verging to silhouette's shy puffy eyes from window scramble plaintive as world attires weird when silence gingerly walks over ivory sails to slither.

hope shoots into inbox to adore tunes of letter as tired soul of postman knocks snug of door dew seems to osculates grass blade being juxtaposed yet green rucked within blinks to howl beyond...

stranger in crowd seeks to see legion as known eyes peeks to common to know unknown quest spurs to dream for fill of sudden spark as green of goodness ceases to plume beyond,

spent into fair of fairy tales of rain yet miffed off summer succumbs to scuttled primeval forest for joy With no intent to fall back upon buried oblivion for evolution to resolve uncanny silence to encompass.

Stint Of Stay

STINT OF STAY

Love simply sales through bridging bondage in void As heart needs to revel across blood of red in vein Warmth is just gloss of life's beauty within and beyond As soul redeems in vale of love by garden of heaven.

age seeps out slowly by stark stint of stay in space yet gleams of light guides to heal up sorrow without bliss seems to pound pain into speckles of joy to sate and we need to trudge path of journey onto finale.

stance within still riffles like silhouette grey friends amidst crowd redound to uplift by deliverance even a day of earthly being reels through time afresh newness brims blue even by saddles of burdens.

moment glides through white of spumes of divinity inevitability reeves along path of grace heavenly vision enlightens to know mysteries of universe goodness shambles unveiling rungs of worldly living.

Stint Of Vacuum(Haiku)

Night is filled with deep of darkness sky seems to stay away to uncover stint of vacuum light hibernates losing its rays to allay.

Storm On The Milieu

Tired wiles and their captive breaths scuttling Strawn upon the faces of fear on the hinge With the fear of phoenix lest be not haunted in When their bloods would turn pale and piffled

When my eyes in pity move across caravans Slovene and cloggy while slummed up Being lodged against the ensuing hurricane Over the genes and cells in unfazed clones.

Their hopes and despairs stocked in silence My feeling innate slavering pray upon God And the doctors for their smiles graceful Over the golden voices be again splurged on.

Oh the doctors let their lives be cherished Once stuck blissful upon their mother's dream Be heard once again on this dust and dawn Like the morning mists over cuckoo's song.

Where upon I wait and watch wistfully
To those ill-fated tones slugged upon
the extended arms of milieu unacknowledged
among the restless crowds miffed in corridor

Dr. subhendu kar

Story Never Ends To Shy.

Oh I am the distant amber of night with no distance to measure least value of zero Where obscurity deflayed pyramid sustains to tousle truth like emerald spans to enlighten enigma enameled to entreat symmetry.

relativity exalts quantum leap like a magical spell of worn out distinction smile feels to prologue clarity of soul like woven velvet to sleep over wet half opened vista ever well read as instinct obeys law of attraction.

Where the wisdom for heart to absolve Yet lost to reckon with stroma and granna lapelled in green parity embedded to kiss lips of crimsoned quench yet story never ends even at dregs of night like lullaby entices to adore mystery of fairy land.

Stranger Of Nightmare

Curve of flow when dichotomized moves through the dynamics eccentric sandwiched in-between plates spatial sword hanging over the crownless head

the two bodies of spirals by living stones trailing half beaten by the songs of illusion when flecks into the void by the disillusion dying pity around seems gardens of pain

tears still fall across the mortal dew remembering the trembling joy behind when rocked up by the tendril of age torn beckoning beneath the fragile hedge plant

love survives limpid dappled gray of dishonor the dazing echoes being cleaved by the cliff the crowd follows the upstream yet forward cadence still walks meandering by direction

breeze when ambles by the mirror as quivering standing speechless across the lamp post shadow still smacks of sticking to deep night yet looking lonely into the street of milestones

the age lashes out the pride on the dark corner before the luscious green of the youth unlaid feeling intense latching on to the mortal breath swooning the subtle whispers as coins antiquated

dream seems listless by the square criss crossed when bitterly stung by the stranger of nightmare smiles when defrays the brutality by the sunset apprehends stranger by mid summer `s night mare

Sun Setting In Golden Blood

When I see the sun setting in its golden blood The leaf, from its time agile falling from the green My surging waves, innate embarked upon my nerves Nudging me of reality in living and life in-between.

We may fall upon the crux of silence inevitable
That permits for the total redemption from game
Thrusting upon all the blues bestirred unto the will
making entire toll sovereign into racks of flow entwined.

We smack of pride detropped in to our wings defiled In the pretext of- me and mine-all the while blustering Yet unassuming in tyranny of time to the genre on the latch Evoking of a stance dying fragile in the semblance of time.

Where I swear upon the waves of ocean beating eternal Leaving all our shadows into the reek of raved up past as on time attired that slovenly unveiled all our secrets subtle blazing all our glories genial with a graceful smile benign.

Dr. subhendu kar

Swerving To Silhouette

Swerving to silhouette twilight piques night Pitch darkness yet blind to see light of green grief of grey fails to adumbrate love of light. drops of dew embraces leaf of tree to enshrine.

sweet slumber attunes bough of repose to rest eyes exhausted may feel shy of relief to cease for heart to sigh of nursery rhyme to chime tide of ocean ravishes to pummel torque of blue.

crystals of adoration and glory ramifies within moment stagers today and tomorrow of offbeat cascade of sheen circumvents to adore gloss as glory of moon gathers joy for soul to sate

brims of dawn tune earth to awake onto dusk for sky to enlighten in rays by white to billow quantum leap awakens orb all through moment luminescence wakes up until sun set to lose.

Swing Of Riley

Having a nice day by the rosette of smile day when beings with a new leaf to life dream still drives into the room of rhyme sun comes to the day with colors of light

life yet beams by the passage of years and hours even if cascades across the joy and sorrow bliss when bestowed noble deeds when wrought swing bedazzles by the rewards of white dove

time still meets the troubles by the own moment as ill entreats the shadows enlightening the sorrow even if tears come by the cycle of its own Barriers still melts by the secrets of the valour

to have the virtues blood flows by growing pain never yet grimaced even if riddled by the inadequacy riddance as needed by the riffles of the mind swing of riley still reels off in its own twill

Tangled Code Of Mystery!

Uncanny passion of rain inebriates to coo in clouds as silken shadow of green seems to croon beneath tapestry of joy hinges upon void of cosmos to shuffle when rainbow prisms in resonance of reminiscence.

until moon fades away into dregs of night rocked in silence like dark stone ribbed in oblivion to attune within, song of unison seems to hide in history of yore unobtrusive like soul rooted in subterranean stance of dichotomy.

from silvered soil of tranquil blue green sprouts to mellow symphony rakes on to revel through morph of night across fold of eternity as yet not unraveled time trudges on falling mists mask meadow to decipher tangled code of mystery.

Terrors In The Crowd

A nation when burns by the terrors in the crowd By the bloody serial blasts by the killer goons Yesterday in Bangalore, alas! Today in Ahmedabad The whole country seems rocked up by the horrors

The blood flows across the city and citadel
Tears drizzles all though the innocence of love
Death tolls as it roars by the apprehension
Nobody knows yet tomorrow be a black day again

To whom should we tell our owes of living
Under the shadow dark tinted frozen glass
Light still splits by the brazens teeth by the cruelty
God still knows when wrought by these hooligans

Still I hear the fretful cry under the sunset glow Night when devours the light by the darkness Leaf when loses its green by the gusty fires Flower when refuses to bloom by the captive of soul

Will you stand for a while with the stick of anger in your hand To lash the maddened wilds along their own recurrence Night when blinks faster standing aghast on the corridor Of fear and anguish with their hands together upon the fire

That Happens To Happen

the beauty yet to expand and extend is unreasoned the self into the nature divine with glimmered voices revered by the bliss of resonance as bedecking in nature like a trees green, sea waving and the blue sky uninflected

as sprinkle slowly by their own flairs primed of flames never being befuddled of their ways in time continuums still rousing to the tunes with their tears falling as dew for blazing their beauty to the universe in all acceptances.

when morning starts each day with its newness unreasoned never being rancoured even by its frozen winter yet ruined but with many a promises more muses unflinching embracing yet ever crooning in all undertones as happens to happen.

as when we learn to see the dreams even not yet conquered across the mist of moments refluxed by the darkness night but with the hope of golden voices to sing again in spring as midst of hours hanging to the hinges of void continuums

we pledged unfretful for a rave in our moments ravishing with all its love and life for the living unblemished yet razzing together like rain in exuberance as we all exist ordained to move steeped in beauty as the muses of spring.

The Cadence Of Love

as I behold to the blue void expanding as yet the invisible paragon of eternity as incomprehensive as the time endless and we do exist as ephemeral yet irrelevant

as we meet our time the reason yet unknown when rocked up by the reeks of imminence. As nature flows yet with all its cadence of love In response to that when we pleased to smile

As bedecked by the thought of moon and stars like peacock dancing impinged by the clouds before it rains the love intense as cohered the glittering of blood wishing in her warmth

the thrumming grace of her as inhered in clouds as splashing of waves by the tide in full moon yet we look to the sea in a stance in a quaint askance raving all our shadows apprehensive steeped in pain

The Curves Of Beauty

as love seems to be dazzled by the light of the soul as divine as when revered by the bliss as destined luscious yet luminous as the nature seems

yet seemingly endless and eternal as revered by the faith of the truth that inspires the songs of sorrow as ever crooning by the gleams of beauty

when resourced from true union of souls, the pain and pathos when smudged by reality the very melodies of sadden tears fledging as when appeals to be mingled by the glory of love

when attired by the beauty of silhouetted of sweet language of resounding alphabets yet I disagree to disappear from the stance as I would like to conquer the dream.....

The Eyes When Burn Blue

As her eyes when redeem first
The time yet excels ever all mundane
As she curves her smiles on her lips
As dappled of colors by the artist over the canvas.

As her eyes when beams brilliant burned by the fire of blue vibrant when blazed by the glaze of desire eyes yet seems to be the art of the love

the heart as unleashed from the pain and sorrow love when wrought in eyes raving in its room yet but ravishing to the query of the lust as luscious beams in resonance with the thrums

the prologue of the plexus of love and desire when dazzled by the rhymes of blue moon as luminous as no words to beauty as ever unequalled when she embraces the heart in her stance

The Faith Of Love

your flairs and flares as yet gleaming is never on the wane yet unfettered flaming the fame of yours as protracting is reasoned to the faith of love unearthly

the love of soul in embracing in desire when benign words of love subtle true whispers you at your askance cuddle you as Hands of blessings blazing in disguise.

the blissful smiles on your grace undying may lead you as high as you wink the sky even reaching the moon and its blue to rave up your beauty and glory yet unfazed.

The Friendship

happy to have you in friendship gracefully splendoured that always tempts me to spell you few words soft and sweet As if you march on like a soldier in a war frontier conquered yet against the enemy and the time in impaling vanquished.

the war may greet you what you raved up and shined but when you play with words so soft and sweet shining love may clasp you on their magical arms moonlit being cuddled ever along with their smiles embracing.

but all your glaze and glitters upfront musing all your works in your time sparkling emblazoned may be with golden scars yet undeterred or intoned but the sweet and soft words spoken be engraved within

like ripples over the river or of Lilly and lark latching across time universal like an art curving over a moment canvas in the stream eternal as in stamping a love adorned like stillness in the stones

your foot prints smudged over a time on dusts unearthly that glare upon etching like glory of love in blazing distracting the alienation as distraught as agile too when friendship seemed to rise shining against our time.

The Glimpses Of Love

The river flows into the seas eternal the bloods into the heart when divine when all in blues yet of flairs unequalled wishing love delving deeper from within.

as I muse over the glimpse of my love when bettered by the gleams of glaze as revered by all its glittering yet gleaning to your promises embracing my world unflinching.

as in buoyancy the clouds in confidence to the rain I croon holding your hands and I genuflect unfazed as you cajole my love yet undeterred looking me unto my love in the depth of my eyes in all acceptance.

The Golden Verse

your voices of golden verse wakes me up from deep slumber as coursed from the dream heartful rousing the warmth of love endeared

when surfing the beach in a morning early awaiting the golden sun to rise yet to delve the dew from the depth of night dazzling across swaying of the grass as revered by the mist of the night past.

as you make your day promising bright and muse over morning to rave up the day suave and serene yet blazing the love by wishes to the sky for the blue moon.

let all your prayer be blossomed and be sparkling with the fragrance yet scattering like a rain in summer quenching thirst for smile to the green

when each speckle of desire being blazed like flairs of a night in blue moon with the light of success in ascension being sheltered and safe yet unreasoned.

The Horizon

She woos and coos with all her secrets
Leaving all her universe open sacred
Through ages and eons slowly descending
Like mist being swaddled across the green.

When she traversed to her edges of age Like silken spring showering over her glaze Keeping her promises like saints and seers Being curious of dives fast in the oceanic vast.

As she pounces the pear and peg of her day Peeping through her thrumming womb of love On the bathing platform of her living a day Lovers and oomph appears impassioned.

When she jitters to be lost beyond her edge Running all her length half necked, half robed Her mysteries move like rainbow in the moist sky Caressing her newly borne just crying soiled son.

The Journey

Sun rising from the hope to despair When I move across the journey Floating from the fluids mother's divine Studded by the dusts in layer of years.

Fire may burn me with right precision one day Impaling all my bloods by the years taking its colors As of now I may suffer lest tomorrow i may flair As the past being shined when read by my heirs.

Night falls slowly with ghastly noise of the sea Deeper and deeper as of redness in the setting sun When bird's nest hanging on tree top cajoles flux Melting all the desires in a way to meet the past.

Piercing the pains with smiles swooping as elastic as rain Bending like a rainbow springing smokes into the air Wrapping all my ravings from crowd by a blanket of fears As blood stops swirling in its room trespassing the pier.

As all my harvest moons entangle in thoughts unencumberedResting on a chair made of wood keeping my arms in an afternoon Flapping breaths running slowly between you and me confined When dreams come ruined and rumbling struck beneath the slumber.

The Love

As I stood with her deep and infinite along
Attuned to the muse of moments embedded
Amidst the calmly wind that whispers my ears
Steeped in love lived through the nights and years

The flickering dreams when in its tinkling tone Curved across it's the dazzling wings delight Embodying my love and me within lustful aloft As her grace ingrained in me piercing my blood.

Yet i may be tossed up into the sky tomorrow With the tears be dropping to the mist refluxed Fledging fear of raved up arts of night disowned like dusts inkling to the earth twitching alone.

The Love Of Bondage

strongest of all bondages even if atomic, it binds us beading like blood homogenous. as we care and caress heartfelt either own kith and kin and friends even the stranger.

of no distinction of cast, color or creed yet unearthly as we cursed from God blissful primed to the reason yet unknown we concern for the souls as revered shined.

the soul juxtaposed to our own longing for the moon in their desire abrupt aloft and we stand soigné stare each other seeming bright extend the arm yet afar.

wishing love over a bridge even if frazzle, and we beseech upon God for their glaze to keep our bondage of love ever blissful. blazing the glory of friendship in plexus stream transcending each and all at the altar of God.

The Masking Love

On the other day as we met at the quay longing wishful for our masked love as well my qualms of conscience narrowly held sun and moon uniquely blended. to our gay

all odds and oddities of past painful were hanged well And our echoes of day in unison razz led in riddance to the reek of angered fire when you prevailed breaths unknown and unseen all ingrained.

As it splashed you and me unto the tears
Falling upon our intoned promises razz led
And rhythm within yet not being frazzled
To encore the tunes in twilled hearts ecstatic.

drops oceanic from our eyes coalesced into peer Divesting all our pains driven by the day reveled unveiling all the fears latching upon our dream long When you slowly made all your steps in to me.

When our twined faces out of crowd inhaled
Man is driven by death knowing belied
voices resonant on the premises believed godly
silence silhouetted so long mingled in transcendence.

The Message

as today is the day to harvest the moon as I am reasoned yet to blossom by the dream the golden sun to the sky

the day I passed by is lost to dream again and day ahead of mine is not yet mine absolute as cruised by the wind

I embrace the day it whispers me of the blue moon as when etched secretly into the sky when sacredly revered by the faith of love I simply addicted by marijuana

with the waves in my blood I razzle in oceanic blue as I do exist upon the milieu with golden dusts in my hands

the very dusts of the passion across the depth of desire of beauty and bliss as believed in the eternity seems to ingrain in trust

as I move into voices eternal melody seems to be bestirred by love you simply aspire me intense being blazoned by the desire

the footings when rocked up by the portraits of time I slowly detract from the grip by the faith of earthly sojourn

The Mighty Pen!!!

oh what a mighty pen that scribbles Yet blazes the glory of distinction it rains in blue by the knowledge sprucing the soul onto golden horizon

All that glitters are stories by the life Living when exults through mysteries mingling into deep sea by erudition scholastic vision yet deciphers code

untold by the history of eternity sharpened sword impales dusty darkness crystals of wisdom oscillates as spume heart serenades by spark of symphony

The Mist Of The Morning

As I remember the last night's dream when slushed by the warmth of sun as sedulous lonely in winter morning when slouched while seeping the coffee

as each speckles of her whisper mingles through the flying fumes each moment as new born blue as inspired by the beauty of rose.

As I sway in my own way as when revered by her grace looking to the mist of morning the heart when touched upon

The Mists Mystical

When I meet you in thin air spread over a time in intrusion Yet ever extending I rock you in quest of love in redolence You sneak to me and mine the being innate more deeper within Shimmering like an angel with magical wings soft and benign

You tune to lay your tenderness razz ling over my passion Engulfing me and my whole being rippled upon sniggering As you slowly swaddle across the your youth preened to green driven by the lust diffused into the darkness yet ever shining.

Let the night in its extended arms of hours seamless in raved up eyes may hold you redeemed in smoothing semblance in acceptance In tearing away all your pangs of sorrow unobtrusive out of alienation tossing smiles rocking at petals of rose dazzled beneath and beyond.

When the golden shadows of dew transcended upon the dream Yielding the love reflexing into rainbow and its dusts protracting But when I search you over the meadow's grass thrumming You flicker like silken shadows surging over the mists mystical.

The Passion

It reasons the warmth when chilled Gracious delight to know the rising sun to be shined as when quivering by the frost when intense by the wind shedding the pains the woes when alone may be flicked by

yet it rocks her up by shadows as dark for all the raved up alphabets as when learned whispering the love as when rambled by the passion through latticed window

the light when goes away flicking bye shadows as melting saddened by the glooms into the room of its repose as wrinkled yet in silence poised by the pretensions

The Proximity Of Silence

As time moves tenderly
I step into the lap of my desires
yet divine as when rambled
by the will eternal within

yet beyond my earthly longing as prevailed upon the plexus of love as bespoken of repose when poised by the gleams of bliss

as when resourced yet not be sotted by the lust as I promise to rave with the smiles of rose being reveled by the faith of trust as absolute,

and I beseech to the greatness to strengthen the arms yet being shined by the grace as bestowed upon me when I move across the angel's wing

trudging of sun from east to west as the journey never yet deadlocked yet its wind as I come across curves in me as when the time never descends slow.

Yet the voices melodious wakes me up With its tunes in the deepest core of the night like a tendered beauty pervading in rose the inner being even when bemused by the will

The Quest!

Nature awes in its own way to flow patterns encrypt with mask of circumspection enigma ciphers to intone in naïve of mystery to whom to ask what it weaves to wave quests ruffle at black hole to surmise skittle of alley.

beneath the serene shade of innocence wind ripples swerving across furrows of leaves golden rays kisses breath of green to allay reflex in midst of hollowness sky gently patters rain eclectic queries yet startle to awake.

enigma shrouds mellow blue of sky to ramble like ambling mists cover the castle to prevaricate silence trills to thither at rubble by storm rainbow seems to quench thirst by rain of clouds as muteness of verdure meditates for blossom to bough.

The Reeks Of Silence

THE REEKS OF SILENCE.....I

Silence when rocked up the tunes to inspires the love the whiteness when seizes by the reeks of the darkness

ocean when being apart from the waves deferred twilight seems silhouetted by the sun as eclipsed

rays when wrapped up by the seamless black clouds blood yet chilled by the sorrow across the vein by the pain

tears seems to glean love when curtained stance when tossed up by the dithering wind

rhythm yet lost from soul by the reeks of silence bow when debarred from the string even with the piercing arrow.

The Silence When Wakes

Silence when wakes the rills of pain as the whiteness sieges by the darkness Waves as when being apart from the sea Evening seemingly silhouetted by the shadow

Blood when chilled across the vein Tears seems to glean by the clouds dreams when tossed up by the wounds Rhythm is lost even from the arrow.

Sky when looks grey dark skull As the river ripples least by the stillness Love when frazzled by the sorrow Zeal yet transpires when disillusioned.

Swaying of the leaf as the light of the green
As the gleams of the warmth by the sun
The smile when the ripples of love from within
Yet the glimmerings of love as revered when enshrined

The Sky At My Door- Way

I look to the blue sky relaxing
Its sun fed morning and evening showers
Peppered face of rain and summer
With its folded breath in a horizon lamping
as if In deep forest, over the dark and red scars.

lest spotless death and life caresse each other as extending its biting arms along in all apprehensions the pavements dwellers stuck here and there all around.

All those draped across are almost dead to tunes
Of seas, mountain, meadows, earth spun smiles
The tunes of conifers soliloquy stands intoxicated
In white caped wilderness of the Himalayas or else where.

Or the galloping laughter on the beach in summer Mutilated as if being caught in fisherman's net Appears rasping on the dunes in ruthless alienation Against the time and tide of traveler's monologue

The silhouetted voices of returning birds emaciatedly eluded As if for a peace procession of hungers before the Temples gate glaring foggy eyes of dusky sky At my door- way when the sky is hiding in darkness.

Dr. subhendu kar

The Song Immortal

your mortal voices of song immortal and the tunes textured in me mirthful along the path earthly of dusts and divine since I move on from dawn to dusk totally embracing

am I not the same me as I am resourced and renewed Amidst the seamless void ever in ascension resonant even if winds of change rave up all along the path limitless as I am ever empowered and strengthened in continuity.

As I rave my review out of total acceptance in clarity
I am the illusion illustrated upon the time limitless
congealed and consolidated upon again there ultimate
and my love being eternal dazzles all along ever protracted.

as my flames of love flints it's essence into the air all around when beaconing light in its sparkles touches me and mine yet I am the same me as I am when our love reflexes upon In ages and eons time after time I meet you again and again.

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The Spatiality

Spatiality when spurred At a moment blazing And you shine like rain When earth redeemed to green.

When I play with your love Wooing and cooing in hide and seek Cajole like a rainbow to the rain. Bristling the breaths over the lips.

Onto the love melting into fire intense
The rack of passion intemperate absolute
Even not ebbed by snow flakes or rain
as rare as snow in to the thrumming rain.

The Streaks Of Smile

Every word of earthly blues so musing Like that of mist in the morning delight Falling upon the petals of rose shining That slumps with a rhythm all reveling.

When i put a gleam drooping upon the stance whisking unto the love ageless That smooches my whole being and me Touching me and my universe distracting.

out of attrition when I search me and mine the interior being cuddled on the lap within Gesture starts faltering imbecile and unrifled Once where upon I find the genesis of smile.

From deep within though unconcerned of all Yet at its unplumbed depth evoking thoughts Nothing but love provoking of golden verse That plummets to the soul infinite without.

The moments of the days lapsed out of love That once Installed in me all the whites And promised me tuneful streaks of smile Beyond and without all tyrannies of time.

The Time Deep And Infinite

The time deep and infinite across its endless wide corridor over powers all, the sky and seas being poised upon land and life.

Was it not I who made the history of love over the milieu of millennia, through the ages and eons embarking

was it not u
who made me hero to dance
upon the dunes peeving my swords
wild in deep darkness.

.where i cajoled with u for million's blood being deflected out like swings over edges of my thirsty knives,

as time changes am i not the same -me who muses in glaze and glitters for the passions being distracted.

lest be not depriving in jittery with strands of interludes when i smooth my soul beyond and beneath beckoning.

oh the time deep and infinite like silken skin beauty shimmering that opens up the secrets of love in the midst of silence cascading.

when i look back in anger all my dwarf shadows seem blithering into the fluxion flitting deep in to the air blubbering.

The Tools Of Love

The lofty tools that opens all the secrets of love coursed in delusion Reasoned to the nursery rhymes rambling wrapped apart.

as it paps across the beauty intemperate bedecking Falling from the roof top frisky across the plume.

And art yet to flows to delve deeper into the blue moon As revered by the love in all its honors yet in blue.

Winking into the love as the eyes benumbed true As I look back in anger befuddled when disowned by the blue.

The Tunes Of Love

As I love your tunes in my heart
To make me ramble over the passion
To be in the dream by your arms
just as the moon in the midst of the sky.

love seems true by the novels of night just as the blue of deep sea and the sky I croon to knock the door to your dream when you whisper me the art of love.

as my thrills to be in unison with the blood through the plexus of love and bristling fire throttling across the desire as lightening when darkness latches on to the night.

when endeared by the gleams of the love as glimmered by the light of the faith the grace when braced upon by the bliss you seem to hide behind the deep clouds

as night reasons me to be in your side with your glaze when sparkling like dew time as wrought by the beauty ineffable muses when shined as verse distracting

The Veil Of Tunes

wonder when descends with desire passion rarest of rare by the dreams tower when touches the sky you smile behind the veil of tunes

life when brims blue by the blooming the faith of love yet reasons true moon still comes by the full moon joy yet breaths faster bailing the fears

truth still stands like mile stone it is news in the next door hold on i may reach you sweet dreams when swaddles across

deep night seems to swoon by the bliss dream when respires by the new born mighty soldier walks with all its arms life burns brilliant by the symphony

Time In Its Own Tone

as time moves on by the hours we are all in between the milestones the love of matrix by the dichotomy birth and death when destined as ordained

in our space and time to rave up as we trudge bye sun when rising onto the setting the dream's nightmare when bestirred

time changes by the ages the dusts slowly settles into the oblivion simply the history in ages and eons from silurian to this day when riling

we would simply be racked up heartless in its archives yet with breathless breath eternity when sways away in its own way embracing the memories by its own tone

moon yet bedazzles beyond top of hill dream seems to be stunning in blue the world yet breaths slowly all through the eons as we would all mingle to the sands of time

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Time Tolls Bell Of Quandary!

We are kin to each other under a roof of one world raised in varied colors and climes races and religions by mellow rhymes to sing songs of life unabated from dawn to dusk with sweet melodies to meditate onto maze of universe.

still we know nothing for what we stand for! night is deep dark lapsing to deepest day still braces up with feast of creed staged in quantum of no vector

who am i to say?
why it is and how far we are!
no one asks to question necessity
of time to resolve quandary
from mortality to eternity.

sun gives us every thing free, cosmic benevolence to share and shine by the ontogeny of big bang, . love sublime and subtle mellow breath of compassion,

yet being wild and weird we cut our own unsparing red legacy blood running within yet baffles

are we not the same homo sapiens from Jurassic park? still wild and scuffling to share same flesh and blood of own being heaved to shy of..

wilderness utters in thunders of lurid war for annihilation to call and to recall! yet love for peace seems to lays beneath veil of illusion to prorogue!

Time Yet Intimate

let us be happy where ever you are be in the dawn or dusk even in wee hours yet be in mid hours of sun scorching even being frazzled within bit austere.

lest be cowered by the waves of the sea when soiled by dusts of land flouncing even in thin air of touching the moon yet spreading over time may be detrop.

as is all the same as you believe in the faith of love rhyming the tunes yet in embracing the seeming own ness protracting seem less in your acceptance as intimate as hours thought of yours.

To Another Day Of Salvation

yet bell tolls in temple to remember once upon a time they were there remnants of ashes lays in fossil spring in evening is just a blithe in graveyard

mortality matters of mankind to love time tosses up into wind timeless eternity reels through space space less yet we do exist in nonexistence unfazed

moment still hopes to rise to heaven alacrity is path of renewed freshness to follow heart preens to ocean waves to filter joy is kiss of soul to serenade yet unplumbed

are we not the freckles of moment to dislodge silence persists to pursue to rig through sorrow warmth may defer to another day of salvation redemption is art own god within of revelation.

To Be Or Not To Be

To be not to be as it would have been as on today or some other day to tell you the truth of faith yet known or unknown yet unified.

as i know you yet unreasoned that reasoned you to reason out the truth of knowing the earth might be the reek of anger in knowing or bedecked by the mystery of silence when embarked upon a dew of the night as petals smile that blooms in whorl of rose

delved from deep crowd when braced up by the truth in resilience of a gleam as glamoured by the graceful glaze that yet happens to happen to know you when peppered by the beauty as razz ling in rain

as to know you from a depth of crowd when coursed from the silence blue as waves of the sea splashing over flairs of moon sneaking into silhouette yet revered by wakes of new moon.

To Whom To Answer The Query

To whom to answer for the query Being eclectic & attenuated to time I emerged to a occasion irresistible When curtain would rise to their blues.

I nodded being obliged to the promise Set forth on to the stream slithering Beyond the horizon exotically toned Just because to the need of my will.

They may break up someday willfully Tempering my willy nillyl gesture imbecile When their query outweighs their will They may beat them down fiercely frown.

All their dreams when finds all in the clay
A savoury unmasked that precipitates amazing
To make them all lone birds blubbering
To tune to my shoved off query in answering

As on time I am still alive imbecile
In the hands of time yet detracting
Blurted out to all the blues deflecting
To my horizon once you asked for seafaring.

but to all our queries we made to each other either we all are not dead or alive together since we don't smack of being in wanderlust to the millions of questions relaxed in. prescience

As on time, we are all here within vanishings
Amidst the stream ever flowing to the promise
Made to each other all the while pervading
When all, the dark night & white day begin to withering.

Dr. subhendu kar

Today Is The Day!!!

today is the day!
It is too late!
Tea cup on the table
Yet hurried through the news headlines
Is it holiday!! yes /no
Never relishes by the answer

You come across the table
Searching from me from certain unknowable
When promised by even the moon
Somebody with their queries
Drops in
Yet bitterly sweet by their guiles
Riling me by the brow
Forget to remember the tunes in me

School time!

the musics of day to day affair
Papa get ready, still I am late
Ok I am there waiting you
River flows by the summer
Again you call me by your thought
When I seem to be lost by the dreams
by inner messages thrums

Time flashes and spills by the moments when undesired Evening twinkles through half opened door And you snigger by your mute lips triggered from half opened veil.

Truimph Of Love

As I see her crooning yet in quiescence in the corridors of tears reeling roused quipping high yet stirred by the glooms of rage when cooed as veil of tears being soused

when we trudge with reeks of anger as flouncing the light of love heaving apart as petals of rose roughed out from the stock yet gentle drifting apart seemingly doused,

quietened as love of faith seems flossed to fear, as the faith of love never yet be bemused coursed intoned even truncated by the riff of rage as the light of smooching muses with mirth and triumph of love as quinessence when conquered

Trust When Intense

As when love eternal as flowing
Dazzles blue by the faith of truth
deeper yet ripples either
And transcended by the bliss
as mystery of love as the myth
When yet reasoned by the rainbow
as revered by the faith of God
All placid into the trust
Seems by the trust intense alone.

the lonely ship when floats in night in the midst of deep sea in its direction taking all its fathom by the depth reeling by the waves in its room as it happen when does as intoned fizzles by the fear when fledged in the mute corridors of silence as the eternal swing as in spring

neither from impulsion it smacks nor by the compulsion it glues but by the inner whispers it blooms as latching on to the one another yet unknown to the mortal glance as reviewed from beyond and beneath As the clouds come raining the grins over the greens slushig the sorrow

Tunes Of Tear

Sun when draws its curtain deep at the quoin silhouetted by the shattered tunes of oozing tears as when bemused across the shadow of the ruins leaf yet falling apart from the pitted green

Still I hear those slogging voices of ill-fated ruefully holding their hopes by the shadow against the hanging walls of burning Hiroshima across the dirty hands of the wild flames

when reeks of anger swells in them
the blood when stars to defuse by the fire
the man when refuses the love to blend
the anguish as relative as when intoned
earth still descends apprehended beyond the faith

the birds in sky, the tigers in the forest yet roar by the time when disowned to their silence by the void even by the fragments of suffocation as stink ling embracing the sorrow when distraught and demurred by the hoary will as wedded to the malice of the insane

of those who never thought of their own waterloo yet rebounds with tears of blood spilling over their faces as when bruised by the speechless sorrow of their innocence when pierced through their texts of lives when surmised by the pains

Twist Of Turn

sky is blue by hales of hue as night covers to hide rungs of tune gentle breath may keep all green captive time yet needs light of resonance to resolve grips.

thunder may come to mill soft mellow to disown sun still rises for lifting green by sparkling dew blush may lay hidden in hugs to absolve soul time yet tolls silence to serenade by dregs of laughter.

Today turns tomorrow to relegate torque Moment is never timeless for pulse of red to stay within the history and beyond wounds wiggle away winding shadow seems to shambles ruffling through mist of grey.

bickering of night yet slowly wriggle away by an enlightened dawn chilled pine fails to regale as ripple discerns to wrest by turn of twist by endless haggle heart falters to rejoice.

Undiminished Art Of Love

An arc of undiminished art of love, yet pristine and pure, sweet and sublime for thirst of humanity by the weird drops of dew along the white memoirs dallied to draw

adherence floats to pique up to whisper utterance yet serene and subtle, the ancient voice of glory to grace as light of vision sparkles beneath

blue sky of assemblage of all goodness and purity for soul to soak and suck the innocence of nectar belonging to another world of eternity yetun demurred for limitless time to attire within

godly silence to adore in core of earthly contention for memoirs to contain in space of limited time of untrodden memorabilia of illusive pages of oblivion to where I may expand like hue of clouds to rain

Unison (Haiku)

Quantum solace resurrects universe of love uplifts soul mills through in unison.

Unity In Diversity.

And i do remember dream to hurtle home for gleams of delight to bloom upon sweet breath spaces to cover diversity in unity renewedness for heart to awe in freshness as of dawn , very spree blue of nature to embrace ,

very spree blue of nature to embrace, yet lovely to sate eyes by rainbows beneath vale of reflection of iconic clouds a benediction of godly image to crave.

dream blushes in dew to spark over green redemption on niche of river of lily to bloom how it is and what it is of semblance reveled water drops sparkle to roll upon leaf of lotus.

yet vision sighs to see blossom of beauty,
Patterning to brim yet intending to rise into sky
intruding into room of repose to levitate beyond
nowhere reaffirms to resolve tipsy red in eyes of blue.

Unity In Divesity

Rage ramps over fear to scuffle

blue sails through storm of ocean to flow

yet unity wreaks to shuffle diversity.

Untold Art Of Love

UNTOLD ART OF LOVE

soul rejoices by enlightened grace, virile breeze smooches passion by mirth heart touches tunes even million miles apart earthly rhythm seems to reel thorough red

fear of falling never baffles grace of love as the beauty of grace overpowers sorrow when reef of reason entices upon the blue words of thirsty desire rambles bewildered

fire never finds distinction of new ands old as the skin of love inebriates by Midas touch today forsakes yesterday into to furrows of time breath expires slowly into future uncertain

yet grave fails to consume the art of love as fairy tales are the legends unto this day patience still holds on like stillness of stone halcyon meanders beyond bitten by moments

Vale Of Fame.

ry of joy resonates in vale of fame, By height of hope alacrity promises blue blazing glory, Unanimity resolutes to dissolve varied distinctions.

Veil Of Tears

As I see her crooning yet in quiescence in the corridors of tears reeling roused quipping high yet stirred by the glooms as miffed when cooed as veil of tears being soused

when we trudge with reeks of spurs as riled as flouncing the light of love heaving apart as petals of rose roughed out from the stock yet gentle drifting apart seemingly doused,

quietened as love of faith seems flossed to fear, as the faith of love never yet be bemused coursed intoned even truncated by the riff of rage as the light of smooching muses with mirth and triumph of love as quintessence when conquered

Very Art Of Living Together

let the humanity rejoices with love and and peace, as every speckles of red in heart resonate to flow each soul divine decries distinctions of religion yet mortal journey never serenades songs of war.

where is gloss of growing yet lost into hands of goons at genesis from womb mother never taught art to fight when temple tolls bell at uncanny fire in grave yard hidden innocence of man rolls back into another world

do we live under crunch of tongue to taste flesh and blood? like stray dogs on street rides over dead to rouse its wild teeth let gentle breath of legions flow to mellows hearts of millions beneath earth of a global village to know art of sweet living

Voices Beyond

I would not sleep a wink being succumbed to temptation And I would not hide from you Of burning inferno me within.

Fretfully I spent from crying
In time deep infinite, inexhaustible
Living being luminous in-between
The two milestones all apart agile.

In totality, it scalloped unwholesome
In a style designed evergreen, intimate
When body contracts into bolus anguish
moment unequalled, latching on to the voices beyond

Voices When Myth By Own God

A summer evening in a tribal home dream when incarnated by the flute The youth of the blood shines bright text of the breath when entreated upon dazzling milestone for the weary travelers

Yet it expands into the rhythm idyll embracing the grief by leaf of reeling green Sweating rancor by the call of the iffy vale Breath respires by own reason yet bequeathed

hardly when hurried felt or heard ever Fear or thrills as reasons never wrought I simply embark upon their flux of smiles Fear when flossed by the truth as intoned

Mirth when ramifies to its room of reason Yet the dew falls by the night's dream Knowing all reasons of survival sovereign Still they love to lie low by their lone gods as voices slowly expends into mystic within

they swear and smear the earthly dusts
Upon their forehead of their minions
knowing everythinghs yet has its own god
Looking to the door lest the sky above
voices when myth by their own god.

Voices When Whisper

voices still whisper in the ear to the tunes of time waves oceanic razz ling by the warmth of the sun.

the morning delight standing on the beach looking to the golden plumes as if locked into the plexus of love and the grace divine

yet the moon as dappled in white and blue sitting by lattice of your window looking to the horizon as I am betwixt of time and sea

as the blue sea as waking seem to keep us yet apart from all universe's blues still revered by their gleams

when I put my palm beneath my checks and rave up as glimmered by your smiles mingling within verses of you love

Vortex Of Bubbles

at vortex of bubbles eyes within see beyond to delve truth quest ruffles at door of mystery to decipher code hidden as heart when concerns to resolve puzzles labyrinthine yet light of deep vision pines away tortuous torque to unwind,

within mortal frame upbeat yet loses to hold strong like awaiting silhouette to rake through creeks of twilight as darkness gathers speckles of shadow to compress vision slicks away into falling mists to ingrain pattern,

within time and space distinction pounds to escape beyond today turns to tomorrow to find its engraved shadow in history when time flounces to act on encircled weird earth to vociferate as winded wear spells outs slowly the right path to inveigle.

Heart vociferates newness to fresh up beneath same sky, joy bounces to hold breath of light to spatter melting shadow moment spurs to reel through creation to verge of solace yet within vortex of bubbles image skitters to shadow splintery.

Wave Of Joy(Haiku) .

Red within waves to weave joy! tide rises in vein by light of love to touch warmth as crescent moon fluxes to full moon.

When Beauty Croons

beauty still inflicts beholder to touch jingling gloss saunters in eyes to tremble joy of cry calls to recall smothering soft dew awaits dawn sparkling to redeem

blood fills heart red to resonate vein still needs deeper by rhythm ocean loses waves being bereft of tide each sway of rose inflicts vision to sate

ray falls on green bespeckling to blue mirth in heart bewilders to harvest pear as lily feels to engross whites of moon soul to mellow deep warmth needs to filter

quest of dawn longs to belong freshness breeze mellows nature to scintillate as soul within to serinade eternity relivity is crux of syndrom by dynamics

When Echoes Rebound

The echoes rebound blue beauty when delves deep as when eternal thunder thrums across the rain of the clouds

when the smiles of the night ripple first you descend slowly into the crowd with your blazing banner as the crown I simply take a bow to your gleams of love

as night marches with all its mercenaries even with drizzles of black dusts onto last speckle of the whispers the moons of the moments I latch on to

as the smacks of fear loom large when the promises of the tryst shine lest darkness vile of the night may whet the blue by the fire.

When Eyes Beckoning

Beamed beneath sunshine arrows
As I see me through the mirror
I am swallowed by its scoffing silver
Against the time bitterly truthful

But still I do remember my dream
When you sneak to me unnoticed
And my totality redeemed and rocked up
Reflecting upon my soul yet unfazed.

That reflexes into my eyes rolling upon silver screen to your whole being divine. Each speckle of your passion unveils my desire Like a fountain in to the eternal spring.

And I see you in golden shadow
Dazzling over my dream steeped in mist
As if to rave up my heart- universe
Battered by love sweetened in acceptance.

As the sun could not shine through I stooped over my love disheveled Across the lake of my remembrance Making me detracting apart and alone.

You reach me in your quest of moon
Shining in tears of laughter and joy
Impaling the clouds- the pangs of pain
you shine bright through when eyes beckoning.

When Time Taught Me

When time taught me the quantum of zero and universe Unto my swings of stance across the wings of tears slashed Rolling to my dream gracefully high at some weird moments When my crumbling fear melts down to the mist of smiles.

As I stood with the raved up feelings in mute undertones Under the shadow of time shuddering to the stress of test On the lap of my mother's dream flapping ambiently to learn a language of living unfettered yet unveiled

as yet I do not. reason out the reason of my will sullen under the soulful seafaring unfazed as I see fretfully when all my senses gathered upon for willful nectar being relished upon the notch of gesture amidst the crowd.

as I stoop upon the sacred image of my god within
To quench all my unconcerned thirst ever empowered
Like crystals sweet smiling falling over my muse innate
Hedging upon the garden around while reading own language.

Where Are You

night is there by its dark skin dawn may come with spankings of colors shadow would find its shambling green would resonate being kissed of gloss

clouds of rain wears misty cloak blue of sky sees in mirror of grey mountain cup rain may dissipate to awake dregs of silhouette sands of time feels warmth of honor

sultry breathe of wind seeks to flow birds returns home fluttering to adore by lone vesper of moments feels to sway heart seems to swaddle to paint in red, .

earth pulls all by law of gravity longing to adore scaffold of strength mortality is the path of joy and sorrow soul needs salvation as when heaved off

Wind When Betides

goodbye when poignant in the valley of the tunes morning never be the wishing by the tea cup breeze when passes by the desire for trudging the top hill hope yet slakes by the swing to touch moon or the sea

passion when exalts the freedom by the glow purpose never be defeated by the brave man gallant soldier still remembers his night by the home the fight yet rigid in the frame of iron across the bayonet

it is not the cupboard love that you left the home near and dear ones when remember with the grimaces blood still intones by the vain never being saddled shadow yet cuts the glow by the heedless haze

greens when surmise the sorrow by the mainstay I will not be the same man as I am by the flame yet the gray hair falling to the ground by the age hedge still betiding of the the hours by the tears

askance glares the lamp post by bequesting the glow the curve of smile when meanders away by the mirror I will just remember the days embracing the pages History still loves the brave soldiers who fight the games

Window On The World

As in my absence you left the earthly land when I was primed with all my earthly sane when I smiled with joy across your voices cuckoo As law when truth absolute bound by the Godly frames.

as when your whispers dazzled me across grief when clasps me as you bade the finale farewell when ruefully rasping me saddened heart when remorse by the blood seeming white

rose when frosted and wind when chilled yet the sorrow contradicts the faith of love truth of love when belied by the belief in trust clouds when shadowed by the warmth of sun

moons when refluxing upon by the dew of the earth as you mingled into the dusts ultimate divine still I hear your voices melodious in my ear yet it reverberates as if the bloods to tear

yet I didn't see your rave up on shore in repose but I do embrace the sands melting you above as I blaze the tribute to your soul eternal your semblance being cradled by blissful swings

blessing when ordained by the heavenly desire as your love was true to your words sanguine even all odds and oddities resourced against your will as your belief of faith braced up by the truth absolute

and you simply disappeared by His trust in truth when I opened my window on the world

Wings Into The Rain

As I am blessed by His golden grace of my cherished thought of yours razz ling over the glory of the fame with flairs of flame wedded to my love

when riding like a cowboy in drunk ness as a lonely bird over the oceanic waves looking into the moonlit night yet alone flapping its wings in to the reek of rain.

as night may split into weird moments silence may speckle into wee hours the tunes within be miffed intoned but my quest of love yet unfettered

as the darkness may go higher as hue into the hills reeling its head heaved in its room of black Silurian fossil. to the delve into the glimpse of my love even from the flames of fire yet undeterred

when being cowered by the sorrow onto to the rising sun slowly as weft as raved to behold my faith of love when rocked like a golden shadow

Wonder To Awe(Haiku)

Wonder awes to resolve quantum of beauty! Clarity transcends vision to blaze glory to embrace within, Dawn wakes up with rising sun to see.

Words From Within

the words form within resourced as red as mingled in the midst of art as painted yet with the blood into the core flowing from a stream unseen

trudged with the love as flute rising each breath to its moon blue but alas tears flips as pouncing like rain fledged by the sun

lest lost to the dreams as lone as when smudged to the dust when shattered by fears as flakes as I embrace the day as sky to earth

looking to the hue high yet empty, as refrained from completeness of the universe yet unsung song

as I remember the reasons of touch yet untouched in its depth palpable as soft velvet core yet seems subsumed as the smiles heaved on fossil still

Words Revine

To your words in quest
I croon in semblance
praising your soul yet divine
the words of love relined.

words are deep and infinite searching the soul in me in imminence of relevance suffused with love. tearing

It dazzles in smiles to red rose Refluxing of love in redolence Protracting reason to the fragrance And Juxtaposed to smiles in Autumn.

As mists detracting in silence Grimacing at all her pretensions Reckoned with thought provoking But sweet words of love-provoking.

And my love smiles to you as promising all of your reasons being triggered in to your secrets the plexus fabled in you and me.

Dr. subhendu kar.

Yet A Soul Of Freedom

yet a soul of freedom, soars within and beyond in ascension as i am heavenward to touch blue.

Consciousness cries copious Redemption decries pain Joy abounds to eternity I stand in between half-past

Yet wishes necessitates
To rave forward onto finale
Attributing gloss of florescence
As Ultimate reach lays off quest.

Yet Golden Night

yet a new day yet with the eyes like mingling of red to the wine yet a shadow of dream freeble blue flinching to the depth of the night.

a rave up yet of the golden night as you see the light latching on to its gleam wishing the moon as peppered by the time like a day leaving its all shadows to the night.

.the love yet unfailing shelters winking stars Yet bestowed upon as revered to the reason of soul the love as unfettered by the wishes of the God.

Yet Known Being Unknown.

YET KNOWN BEING UNKNOWN.

earth rejoices as day breaks light of love enlightens green to grow whites of void yet sparkles to flow sun smiles through gentle breeze in gold

dew sates laying back over glass blade warmth embraces to long to belong night when cries to reel through wilderness i do remember musky breeze over twilight meadow

who knows world of tomorrow in ascension today is just another day beneath and beyond shadow supples under oak tree intoning words of red en kindles heart to to glow

eyes raves at the yonder vale of beauty heart meanders to know very art of creation gravity obeys laws of attraction of falling apple as light fluxes beams of white to reel through.

soul knows path of distance into heaven soigne red rose smiles by its fragrance sky serenades to sip blue of universe inception knows nothing still we are known

Yet Not New As Love

Yet not new as love
even the trodden path
Of the time beading gold
intending from all corners
as song of a bird yonder
when coursed from breath
even a flow of fortunes of favor

the love caused by a reason living as journey descending we returns home in ascension in response to the resonance triggered by the love yet ever new

as cursed from the shadow when a day added to another by a new one to begin again a moment for the day even beauty.

A stance intense from within the hope of the dew as the reflux touching for a mist of love telling you the moon ness blue each flairs yet not the new as love a simply wonder as sourced upon