

Poetry Series

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

- 225 poems -

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Achievement

I saw my good old friend yesterday in Bus station
Walking here and there in shabby dresses
His eyes were seen as tired and deep inside
His face resembled the predicament he undergoes
I remembered him as my classmate in college
His energetic performance in debates and competitions
He was a good orator inspiring the students
Apolitical always but committed in values
Advised none to follow him but we really enjoyed
His presence, body language, neatness in dress code
Never we saw him taking a tobacco in college days
Or took a slight drop of drinks in parties we enjoyed
For a pleasure, and in the achievement of studies
As the winners of sports and other arts festivals

We hoped a bright future to our beloved friend
Who was the most blessed one through his character
we respected his all round performance and good marks
That likely to be ensured a good placement in real life
Years gone, friends departed, seeking different streams
Different jobs in different places and no opportunity
To see our beloved friend even in marriage functions

Of late it was understood and heard from another one
That the gentleman is addicted to drugs and drinks
His intellectual talent gone forever through vices
Only his respect and love to others still prevailed
Sorry to know the sad state of affairs of my friend
Who I respected and kept like an idol and model to follow

Here he stands and walks along the bus station
In his strange mindsets not giving attention to anyone
He having a long beard in grey and long hair roughly
His beauty and gentle look no where to resemble
Unfortunate I thought those who in drinks and drugs
Whose valuable life will be in danger signal spot
It is not destiny it makes a human failure I think
It is the ways of life we select for future it decides.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Affection

My dear father, when your son climbs the stairs of success
When he gets prizes and titles from different platforms
The peculiar occasion of receptions in the local clubs
He remembers and says thanks for the love you bestowed
The inspiration, my dear father given in your life time
Helped me to gain the confidence and self esteem
I still remember the occasions of my sadness when I failed
But still you encouraged, pacified for another attempt
I got lot of books of great minds through your effort
May be your selection from the low priced ones, second hands
I made the opportunity for voracious reading and reciting
which made me a person of letters and literary talent
Unfortunate I missed you in my early growth of student days
Still your memory prevented me from going to wrong paths

A responsible father was you and such a great mind
Had found time to discuss world matters and great findings
Made me a man of scientific and rational thoughts
Which helped me to self awareness and self reliance
And to stand for justice and fight for equality
Though certain criticisms still prevail in society
About my attempts to question the injustices, superstitions
Which I think my father is of genuine attempts of corrections
Unless which there will be hardships to the common man

My dear father, believe me I will stand by the conscience
The inner self, the inner call of truth and dignity
I will not bow my head before the vested interests
I will always stand behind the poor and depressed ones
The women, children, the disabled, the aged ones
This world is for them also to live in peace
My dear father in every date of demise of you
I look and salutes before your photograph with pride
That gives lot of courage and confidence to me.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Age

New insights towards aged citizens
The world requires them
Great men are they, for their services
To the whole of humanity
Their sacrifices are great.

They faced challenges of life
world, freedom, and slavery
Considerable turbulence, and wars
fought with vigor and accelerated progress
The elder ones we bound to respect them.

Their experiences, and insights matter
They offer requisite needs for mankind
Totality and significance of contribution
Beyond comparison the aged ones precious.

The aged citizens are honorable
Their practical application and solutions
Vital for world peace and also family's
Not to be alienated from mainstream.

Aged citizens comprises, scientists, doctors,
Engineers, Great writers, Teachers, architects
They comprises the common men of repute
The hard working cultivators in villages
They were the backbone of development.

Age doesn't a factor of seriousness
Or a possible excuse to exclude them
From power, positions, and service sectors
Their guidance, motivational spirits high.

Remember the senior statesmen of history
Their fight for justice, peace, and liberty
Their selfless sacrifices for human kind
The names of veterans in the pages of history.
The visionaries, and pathfinders, in them.
Shown immense courage and wisdom in problem solving.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Alone

I came alone in this world with a cry
Mother told me that I cried much after birth
May be I am destined to cry and continue the life
That I am destined to think lonely in my mind.

Alone the feel is not so bad that I think
Alone the life is so happy with freedom
Alone don't make it worse of situations
With fear, anxiety, stress, and tensions.

The Big tree standing near the pathway
Giving so much shade in summer heat
Stands alone and in meditative stand
To help the guests who comes with heat

Alone is the sun the great power of universe
Which gives the light and heat for world over
The energy it gives to the entire lives
Beyond our comprehension of thoughts and imagination

Alone is he going in the final days and demise
No one is going with him even the near and dear ones
As we comes alone and destined to go alone
There is no place for tears and depressive moods

Alone we suffer in our ailing and aging hardships
We cannot part our pain and mental agonies
Unless we prepare a brave mental attitude
Sorry alone here also we have to suffer the feelings.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Ancestor home

The ancestor home very old one with tiled roof
But precious woods used for its wood works
Old is gold some said but old is also nostalgic
The ancestor home remembers the heritage we proud.

Through the heavy doors and strong windows
They protected themselves from intruders and thieves
Safety and security was their sole criteria and concern
Old ancestor homes are designed in such a way

No modern engineering data and designs adopted
The village carpenter of eminent one's mind
Made a beautiful ancestor home for the entire family
without sufficient windows for circulation of air
Safety, security and secrecy of family the concern

The younger ones suggested a change in modern times
They designed a beautiful concrete home in its place
Enough to ventilation, and lighting arrangements
Liberal were they, donated their maximum of money

The crucial day of demolishing the structure came
The old grandma cried aloud while seeing the scene
She was in a coma for some time owing to the destruction
Of the old structure in which her dreams were shared.

Years passed there came a beautiful concrete structure
With enough space to reside and with spacious hall
But something is missing in my mind while it sees
In my inner mind and spirit there exists the old one
I know change is a natural law and to be accepted.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Angry

Anger is unwise and makes them ill feeling
When we are angry our decisions are hasty
They sometimes inappropriate and in fault line
It is angry one makes himself in cruelty of mind
Even attempts to manhandle his opponent for revenge

Angry at all times destroys the balance of mind
His memory and intellect is also lost in the time
When a man's intellect, memory and decisiveness loses
His total individuality, and personality is lost
He will be a total failure in his life no doubt

Whenever we are uncontrolled and becomes angry
Escape from the problems for the time being
Walk away from the situation to control the mind
Where we get right decisions and right control of mind
The mind, intellect, conscious, and conscience clears
In such a way we will get time for clarity of mind
We will be the perfect gainer in such problems.

Wars fought in haste and decisions taken in haste
And sudden provocation and angry of the head of state
Always fails and destroys the whole country in ruins
No doubt angry is the most feared to be enemy of humans.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Animal rights.

Prevent the cruelty to animals
Animals are also entitled to live
To enjoy the life until the last
Save the animals for our own sake.

Human beings becomes so cruel
To the animals including wild ones
In fact the earth is common for all
Rights of animals are to be protected.

Observe the tendency of the humans
The rich history we have passed in centuries
In cultures, civilizations we followed
A thought of selfishness with animals.

Domesticated some of the animals from wild
They followed the commands we gave
We used them for travel, war, and milking
For its skins to make ourselves comfort.

Denied justice in its negative health
Even killed without hesitation at all
Animals are also bound to get justice
In this world of injustice sometimes.

Slowly and sluggishly humans accepts
They makes schemes for their protection
But still the road is far away to reach
Until there is the goal of security deserve.

Welfare of animals are a necessity
Surely for the development of human beings
They were with us from the beginning
Do not negate their rights and issues in blind.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Arabian sea.

Arabian sea nice to see
Arabian sea in fury on monsoon wind
Sucking the land of poor fishermen
Arabian sea sometimes cruel.

Arabian sea a great giver
Giver of precious sea foods
So much gracious to the people
Arabian sea most of the time is calm.

Arabian sea is so violent
Extreme tidal waves in this season
The monsoon and wind is fearsome
Let there may be some calm and peace.

Arabian sea receives local rivers
Just like the mother on their baby
Here Arabian sea is so affectionate
Its love and concern to river so nice.

The Bench mark of meeting place of river
So strong the currents and waves
So much speak and tells the stories
Between the river and the sea by joining.

The boats are held up on trolling.
No one is allowed to fishing in the sea
The sea is so furious and color change
Just like a grandma in angry mood
To the grand children in her homes.

The fishermen are the most concerned
Their livelihood by fishing is in strains
Unless the compassion of Arabian sea helps
They are the people who will suffer most.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Aspiration.

A bridge was their dream
Their long standing ambition
For an easy walk over to other side
For an easy ride over of by cycles
For plying their buses for commutation
But the dreams were still far away
Long distance they stands still

The people's will and determination
They decided to their own plans
At least provide with a foot bridge
The bridge to cross the river
That lengths more than three hundred meters

People's will and determination
Their ambition made them self pride
Their determination made it fruitful
A foot bridge with hand rails of wood
The crossing steps with wooden logs.

The foot bridge in such a beautiful shape
With strong rails to support the bridge
with stood beyond expectation through years
Made such a development to the island
People's comfort most important.

Finally they got sanction to a concrete bridge
Across the island to the main land
In full comfortable design and drawings
Their longstanding efforts becomes fruitful.

Still it is far away from the completion
The sluggishness of the firm the work took over
Makes it disturbingly so much delayed
Still the islanders tries their best
Comforting themselves with their prided foot bridge.

A bridge is a symbol of connectivity
Between land to land and people to people
A symbol of kindness to convey the aspirations
A bridge itself resembles the act of friendship
The friendship with the footsteps it walk over
The effort and determination is important.
Somewhere the people are trying for such a bridge
Their dreams are important, one day it be fruitful.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Assylum

The nice puppy in my neighborhood
Looked so smart and beautiful
Its color is black but whitish spots
In its tail and forehead
which gave it so beauty and charming

The nice puppy in my neighborhood
Got it nourished food and concern
Nurturing in such wealthy house
Its luck is surely may be the cause

Nice puppy came to my neighbor house
Seeking asylum from the aggressor
Not someone from the human beings
But its own ethnic breeds in the surrounding

Nice puppy it is, I recommended
With some convincing cause to take it
The gentleman the house owner shown interest
To look after his home from intruders.

Nice puppy now in good mood
Vaccine for anti rabbis injected
Milk protein mixed in hot milk
Dog Biscuits and chicken waste
Delicious and nourishing it gets.

Nice puppy now grown into a big dog
Barks in aloud and showing ferocious
No one is dared to intrude its compound
It is perfectly well and happy in its life.

I known another day will come for its exit
Where it is his old age and ailments
Unable to bark upon the thieves and intruders
Surely his exit will be a sad thing to expect.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Baniam tree

I am a holy Baniam tree stands in front of a temple
Where there is shade all around me
Having large branches and leaves in me
Capable to give cool and breeze to all
The birds and squirrels, and butterflies of varieties
Construct little nests in my different branches
Though makes lot of noises throughout the day
I have no quarrel with them in any way
In some times even a snake comes and climbs the branches
In search of preys it thinks fit for its hunger
But I cannot say a little objection to it
Since I am only a Baniam tree supposed to stand
My tremblings leaves are so much interesting
To all of the humans when there is summerheat
When I give lot of shades and wind
They think fit to sit underneath.
I know I am only a Baniam tree
Having no conversational skills
But I can withstand any eventuality of wind
That is my strength lies in my roots
I am a holy Baniam tree standing nearby
waiting for the strangers and travellers alike
I tries to fulfill my destiny
Through my service of perfect relaxation from my shade
I am a big baniam tree stands in the nearby
Remember me when you pass nearby.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Bats

The big tree with number of branches
Full of Bats they resides
In every small branches they catches
The head in reverse, down to the earth.

The heavy noise they make always
Bats a peculiar living being in the world
They travels in long distances
Their wings are like umbrella clothes.

Bats are not a nuisance to the people
But their sounds are in harsh voices
They observes the surroundings with care
Avoiding confrontation to human beings.

A perfect mammal they resembles the humans
The little ones also efficient to live in trees
From such a very beginning of life
Where human being has to learn so much.

The sounds of fire works they fear much
When it hears they leaves the trees
In groups with objection in expression
Through peculiar noises they make always.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Bekal

Have visit of the Bekal fort
In northern most Kerala at Bekal shore
A prettiest and beautiful fort
The longest sea shore for travelers

History made it so wonderful
The events of those times a memory
In the books of history it sleeps
The Bekal fort of kings and local rulers

Bekal it is so magnificent
The roaring sea it connects
Wonderful it is to see and enjoy
Bekal the best of tourist spot of Kerala

Bekal the hidden treasures of History
Still to be unearthed from the ruins
The wells, armament store, nice to see
Bekal the finest spot for tourists
The lovers of history as well no doubt.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Believe

Believe in yourself and your capabilities
Believe in your neighbor and respect their feelings
Believe in your best half and her love to you
Believe in the world that gave these chances to you
Believe in the universe and all its magnificence
Which are the perfection of creativity that we believe
Believe in the oceans that receives water of rivers
Different streams that flowed in one sea
Believes vary, but reaches to the one
Which the rivers, streams and ocean teaches us
Colors differ, countries differ and languages alike
Believes differ, devotions differ but goal is one
To make the human life more purity and kind
Truth is everlasting, and nonviolence the best method
Disarmament of the world is to be the ultimate goal
So believe all our brothers and sisters of the world
With love, compassion, and for unison in pride
Believe in yourself and your strength of mind
Which the ultimate goal is universal brotherhood.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Birds

Birds are important species
Birds are so much interesting
Birds are beautiful, always
Anywhere and everywhere we see.

Bird watching an important hobby
Ornithology an important research
Where Bird's living closely watched
Birds are wonderful creatures, and
Nature's blessed gift to the world.

Adventurous are the birds, they flies
In such a vast distant land in years
Who gave them such talent we ask
But answer yet not came from anyone.

Birds with different skills of flying
To spot the better places of perching
To find better place for nesting
Birds familiar with their own singing.

Varieties of birds in various colors
Various colors in their own wings
Their own necks and beautiful tales
Nicest of the creature we see in birds.

Birds are friendly to humans always
They opt for nesting in our compound trees
Not knowing the disturbance we make sometimes
Birds are suffering from human intervention.

Lakes, paddy fields, big trees are vanishing
Everywhere our greed destroys their nesting place
Their livelihood of little fish and crabs
Human intervention a big threat to beautiful birds.

The childhood memories of beautiful birds
Nice to imagine their different actions and sounds
Unfortunately they are gone for ever
When the fruit bearing trees vanished from villages.

Greed of human being destroyed the system
The system of allowing the creatures to live
To live with men in such harmony and pleasure
Lost their habitat by cutting fruit bearing trees
Mostly of the country varieties of mango trees.

The jack fruit trees, Different varieties of papayas
Plantain fruits of most sweet and colorful
Lost for ever when the compounds divided in pieces
And made beautiful dwelling homes in concrete.

Birds are beautiful ever to human beings
Their sustenance and habitat are bound to protect
Make this world most beautiful for a better tomorrow
Where birds also have a place to grow and flourish.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Black Cat

A Black cat with certain disability
Its one leg was broken some how
Made friendship with my home and surroundings
Slowly became friends with all members.

Black cat with disabled leg
Liked its dishes of fish curry and rice
Waited outside of the kitchen
Perfect discipline and peculiar sounds.

Black cat with its three legs
somehow caught hold of a mouse
Bought it to show us its prey
As if for the admiration on its capability.

Black cat one day became itself a prey
Of a stray dog cruel and cunning
without hesitation, caught in the neck
Ferocious was the dog and killed the cat.

Black cat we loved so much
Gave sympathy and affection so much
As well as food for its sustenance
But its fate was different, death imminent
From the bite of a ferocious stray dog

Mystery of the world is beyond expectation
Anywhere there is danger for a life
Caution in words and deeds somehow
As well as luck will save the life of it.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Bore well

Ground water the mother earth's care for lives
For the rarest of rare occasions of scarcity
That kept in such a most care and concern
Unscrupulous the exploitation everywhere
Where boring the well in such deep holes
For the exploring avenues of drinking water
Better it to abide the rules on scientific terms
The great treasure of mother earth must be cared.

The wells bored in such a careless way
Abandoning it while it is not a success
Makes accidents to the poor children
Whose life is in danger and concern to society
Hearing the news of the plight of poor child
Unknowing about the death trap that in the bored well
Makes such news every day somewhere in the world
Make a concern and adhere the safety and security
Otherwise the accidental death will be a curse.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Brave

A naughty boy he was
Every one complained about him
He made problems one by one
Through his over braveness sometimes.

Strongest was his physique
Hardest was his will power
Never in a mood to listen commands.
From elders, teachers, and parents.

But one day he became the hero
When he jumped in a lake,
To save a child while drowning
The savor of a life in such danger.

A respected citizen he became
His name and fame is nice to hear.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Bridge

A Major bridge across the river Thejaswini
Was a life dream of our forefathers who left us
In their life time the dream was not fulfilled
Now the ambition is already came true
No more there will be drowning death
Capsizing the country boat we travelled
No more there will be patient death
For want of a timely medical aid from the doctor
Opportunities aplenty for our little ones
To study in the distant colleges or schools
The villagers are in a happy mood
They made it a big celebration of inauguration
Fire works were there as also the drum beats
The powerful administrator came for the function
The happiest event we have seen there
The river boasted its might and power
Through its floods, and heavy waves in summer
It took the valuable lives of the people
Without a guilt or sympathy on us
Still our efforts to construct a bridge
Continued for throughout the years
It has become a reality and progress
That we enjoyed from our innermost hearts
Thousands of footsteps will be passed by
Through this bridge in the coming years
Thousands of vehicles will be plied through
Without remembering the efforts that taken
The world is moving fast and the people also
Generations will come and go fast
As also cultures and living habits
Still someone will remember the function
Through the engrave of names in the granite
That we have provided in the function
But there will be no names of the laborers
Whose blood and sweat made the bridge
Whose sacrifice fulfilled our long dreams
We will part the details to our followers
who is the inheritors of our efforts
Surely the memory of the precious laborers
will be in their mind throughout their life
Let this new bridge may be a new beginning
An inspiration for generations to come
An inspiration for cultural awakening
Remembrance of efforts and hard work
Will not be in vain if there is a will
Let us walk fast and try for a future
where hurdles will be changed into positives
This happiest moment will be a proud memory.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Butterfly

The wings of the butterflies in beautiful color

Children likes them so much as well as the grown ups
Their flying, their companions, their selection of flowers
All are beautiful to observe as a child's plays
They comes in groups and pairs and flies quite often
The rare scenery which we likes to see
We forget the tensions of life and also pains
That makes us the life miserable and conditioned
The bright, dim and and different colors they looks
More beautiful to see in dawn and near dusk
The nature's talent of creation is so precious
No one can question its total perfection
Alas! its longevity is so small and limited
The death is imminent only a full day
Still it performs well in its glory and pride
Exhibiting the talents throughout the life span
Though short and limited in a brief period
Butterflies are the wonders of world and nature
Just like the rainbows in the open sky we see.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

cage

In a tour destination of an old palace
I saw different things of the past
The tools and equipment the ruler used
For punishment of the guilty of the time
That I most frightened in my thoughts after
Was to the sight of an iron cage in body shape
Used for killing the guilty as the traitor
In live a human being put into the cage
His hands were put both to the sides
Head in a prescribed cage for it
The body and legs just like a man standing
The guide described the mode of punishment
After putting the man in to the cage
It was exhibited in a tree top in public
To make the public to see the plight
Not to repeat or question the king or kingdom
How the cruelty of punishment in old times
That was in my mind as a frightening dream
Things have changed, also trials and punishments
To the extent of maximum lenient and justice
Where modern rules stipulates fair trial
Love of human being is supreme and unquestionable
Justice to all through fair trials
The world is changed from the past to the present
As long as crimes, there will be jails
As long as humans there will be errors
Not to forget of the punishment there we wait
Until our errors are completely vanished
A perfect world order that we have to make
Where love and love only must prevail.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Chain

Chains symbol of captivity
Chains symbol of slavery
Efforts to break the chain
Men in captivity ever tried.

Ethnic violence in different nations
From ancient to modern histories
The poor human beings lost their lives
Without the opportunity to lead the life.

Noble and wisest individuals ever lived
Stood for betterment of society
To wipe out the tears of the distressed
Still the problem of cruelty continues.

Competition in creative terms can understand
But competition for destruction fearful
The destiny of human being will in danger
Unless world opinion stands for peace.

Chains, symbol of power and authority
When it used to chain the culprits and criminals
The world is entitled for the whole creation
No one can deny the human rights and dignities.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Character

He was a well studying man and sports personality
In those academic days in degree classes
His achievements were high in marks, trophies in sports
Pupils gathered around him with best wishes and praises
We saw in him a responsible individual of the future
who might climb the ladder of success in life
Also a man of varied abilities and distinctions
He deserved a life with a higher category of officialdom

Slowly after his completion of studies we forgot
Where he reached in his real life experiments
Known that he was well placed in a managerial cadre
A man of his caliber really wishes to reach
Plum salary and perks and conveyance facilities
With accommodation in a well furnished quarters
Member of the elite clubs in the urban city
Everywhere he looked as a man of attraction

Things changed fast in his character by the lavishness
Spending money without a planning for the future
In clubs, restaurants, and Bars he visited
With his friends, and men of self interests
As a gentleman he spend the money from his pocket
which made him in debts and penury at last
His character changed he became addicted to drinks
Asked even petty loans from the friends and relative

The things in his private life also started to ruin
where he was unable to meet the daily needs of family
They were send back to his home village
Only due to his pitiable life circumstances
He was a responsible and lovely man of family
But unfortunately turned as a man in ruins
Spending money in wisest means and avoiding vices
Is the best option for a human being we understands
Only for the minimum needs we have to content
Otherwise the events will be make it difficult
Even for a sustenance in such adverse circumstance
When the nearest of ours will turn a deaf eye
World's characters are entirely different to circumstances.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

charity

A beautiful mongoose, half its body in golden color
Went to the palace of 'Udhishtira' the emperor
Man of wisdom, justice, and perfect knowledge
Even to know the pleadings of animals it is said,
The mongoose sought the permission to see the king
whose dedication to his country and subjects proclaimed.

Getting permission to see the emperor in the courts
The mongoose gave its salutes in respects to the throne
Then it crawled in the ground here and there
Not in seeking any help or petitioning the king.

The emperor was famous in his charitable service
But astonished in the happenings of the mongoose
calmly he asked what actually his sufferings to say
The mongoose simply told his wishes are not fulfilled
For which he crawled, for satisfying a boon
That when I crawls such a wise kings court
I will get my body changing into fully golden color

Nothing here happened in your presence my lord
Which the king heard and perplexed
Asking the mongoose to tell the truth of half golden
How his cherished wishes lost in my court

Mongoose told that his color changed in to golden
In half its body from the home of a pious family
whose charities were beyond question, and sacrifices
They gave food to the guests from their small pot
The good grain they got from the alms by begging'
From such a hearty mind and blessing his body changed
Into the color of god my beloved king.

Here in your palace the charities are ongoing
But the materials are actually from the people's sources
Where your genuine rights are in a little doubt
So my half body still not in golden color

Feeling, ashamed of the self pride of the king
He asked for pardon in his self esteem and prestige
which was, out of proportion he felt in his mind
The poor mongoose changed its body it is told
It was actually the god appeared before the king.
To teach him a lesson for a corrective solution,
Proud, lose of temperament, is to be get ridden
where a ruler shines his fame with charity.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

child

I am seeing the child in the cradle
It is so happy and enjoying
Its beautiful smiles so pretty to observe
just like the roses in the garden
There are no teeth so far grown
so the smile is so pretty and best
When the cradle in a little move
The child inspires the mother with pride
It gives lot of happiness in the home
otherwise the life is dull and sad
I am so impressed in its play
The beauty, innocence it carries to the word
There are no barriers of colour, race or religion
In the world of children have innocence
The perfection of creation of nature
rests in the face of a baby
Its destiny is decided by the future
Its happiness dependent on the allmighty
Give it a lot of happiness and support
For the sake of happiness to the world
where there are disparities awaits the child
where there are cruelties from the world
still the child can expect a better world
By the wholehearted support of the humanity
By the effort of the people lives the present
By the sacrifice we shows for the future
Let there be a perfect and peaceful world order
where there are no wars and destructions
Let there be so much happiness
where there are no exploitations between the humans
where there are thinking minds for bright future
The children awaits love, safety and knowledge
I am seeing the child in the cradle
with all its innocence in its sleep
I am seeing the child in the hands of its mother
where there is perfection of protection of the child
I love the children of the whole universe
Beyond the barriers that made the world imperfect
I love the children of the tomorrow
where there will be a better world order
I expect a good world order
where all children are safe in the society
Let us awake for the cause of children
Let us give them a lot of hope and inspiration

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

children

Children, beautiful children
Children, innocent childhood
Give them their own time
Their own time enough to play
Enough to understand the world
Through the play and friendship.

Children, the great world asset
Make them happy always
Their innocence is pretty pride
Their happiness best of emotions
When the home is a heaven.

Children, the perfection of creation
Denied their rights in force
By the position of their parenthood
Always makes anxiety, telling to study
Their rights to enjoy childhood denied.

Children, their time is important
Not to be serious but study by playing
Different abilities they have to nurture
Not only from classes but also in playing.

Children, their companions important
Their training of life situations from their
Friendship, quarrel, finding solutions
And rejoining friendship all important.
The future statesmen lies in those plays.

Children, watch them with pride
Their leadership qualities are important
Better guardians of future civilizations
Future responsible citizens in them.

Children, beautiful children,
Responsible are they and they are entitled
To take decisions in correct moments and time
Their decisions are always seems to be correct
Never deny their rights and always inspire
Let their capabilities in correct way of life.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

civilization

civilizations, and cultures
Human beings's wonderful creations
Footsteps of the passed ones
Always an inspiring impact to us.

Mohanjadharo and Harappa civilization
Inka, and Mayan civilization
The Great Greek and Roman cultures
Common heredity of humans.

Nice to read the civilization stories
Comparing them with this period.
The period of modernization
The period of cultural synthesis.
A Great period of transformation indeed.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Climate

The monsoon rains missing
Rain god in rage to humans
Where paddy fields are dried up
The frogs in ponds saying the truth.

Rain, the elixir of lives in world
Have no such periodicity nowadays
somewhere something missing
which becomes a punishment to earth.

The black clouds comes and goes
without a pleasure of raining
The showers of rains we expect
Where our sustenance of life exists

The borderline of trust with nature
Somewhere missing the climate
So punctual was the seasonal rains
Before which big frogs gave the signals

The case of existence of the frogs
Pathetic they are almost extinct
Their progeny is now nearing endanger
The cruelty of poachers and pesticides.

Better we hear the call of nature
Best of the rules of nature we must abide
And see the prognostic tendency of it
Otherwise, no doubt we will be in ruins.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

climate

The sky is cloudy and expects rain
The mind is in such a little sorrow
May be due to the climatic change
Human mind sometimes are sensitive
Any change in climate makes the changes

Climate have wonderful impacts
To the flowering plants, Bushes and trees
To wild and domesticated animals it feels
Even the milking cows mood change matters.

The pleasant sky with beautiful clouds
Different pictures they make in evenings
The sunset the most beautiful time
In the sea shore the scenery feels beautiful.

Nature have wonderful impacts on human mind
Happy, sorrow and even arrogance comes
We are supposed to contain and control
To make the mood in its perfection always.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Cloud

Now the monsoon season in Kerala
Anxiously awaiting but poorly missing
Unless there is heavy rains
The cultivation will be missing
The power generation will be effected
The people will be in troubles.

Now the monsoon season in Kerala
But the schedules are all broken
Extreme heat and sweat destined to suffer
What else the humans can do on climate.

Climate change a problem of today
It may be a disaster of tomorrow
Calamities of climate change
Miseries to the mother earth everywhere.

Clouds are arriving in atmosphere
Expecting a down pour any time
It will be happy to all
Rain only rain is capable to save all.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Colony

The thatched hut and small plot of land
where soil is rare but rocky strata more
Still the poor have their own little farm
Beautifully nurtured the green vegetables
Different varieties but numbers limited
Still it is sufficient for their own use

Both of the people husband and wife
goes to their daily labor in the nearby farm
The children goes to school and studies well
A model of that housing colony nowadays.

They don't know organic farming solutions
But they use cow dung and green leaves manure
That gets them enough to their needs
Arrests the pests with traditional mode

The cows they get milk for the needs
Actually the rare variety of medicinal ones
no case of plastic case full of milk
They can't imagine such a milk and admit it

In the nearby there is a community tank
where water is abundant and fishes are grown
The families gives enough food for fishes
In the natural way by using oil cakes and others
They opts for fishing the grown up ones
once in a while and arranged in such a way
Every family gets a little share from the catch

The people have made a earthen bund for harvesting
The rain water they expects in the monsoons
The large man made pond keeps drops of water
which is sufficient to their outside needs

The only thing they lacks is the electricity
For which they use solar lights for light
When an economic boom comes to the colony
They expect a more comfortable life in future.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Compassion

The king decided to construct a beautiful temple
He called on the Ministers to discuss and said
I have to fulfill a great dream in my life time
I intend to construct a large and beautiful structure
For the sake of beauty, pride, and devotion
Then I propose it to surrender to the god
There must be beautiful sculptures to the building
Having so much domes and engravings all around
That must be a marvel of creativity and construction
No where in the world and no one can imitate it anyway
Find out the best of materials, stones and wood
The best of ivory and sandal wood aplenty
Find out the great carpenters from the villages
The capable masons and skilled workers also
There must be enough materials and workmen
To take up the work at the earliest
I propose to stipulate one strict condition
That any one contributing his labour must be paid
No one is supposed to give donations
Any job and any duty must be compensated from palace
No one is supposed to donate anything to the project
The full credit must be to me and only to me
The full blessings of god must be entitled to me
That is my dream project and I ask to go and find
The man and materials and also the carts to carry
Hundreds of bullock carts may be engaged
To carry out the materials from distant places
Hundreds of horse carts and elephants also
May be engaged for the work whenever it needs
Speed is the criteria, beauty is motivation
The size of the structure must be big and supreme
There must be a large lake out side the walls
For taking a holy bath by the devotees
Every spending cash must be from the palace
This is my ultimatum and violators punished
After a year a marvelous temple came there
Consecration ceremony proposed in detail
Before it the king decided to engrave his name
After settling every wages and costs in time
verifying the liabilities in full and all
No one is entitled as a balance of debt
His name was beautifully engraved in golden letters
He was very happy and pride in the happenings
Another day before consecration he visited the site
Walked along the buildings with pomp and pride
In one of the walls he saw another name engraved
That too in golden letters a lady's name
With angry he called on the ministers and asked
who this fellow and how the name came
No one dared to answer but trembled with fear
Because they were all ignorant about the matter
He asked them to summon all the women in the same name

To the palace ground to question the incident
The day came and women in different ages and positions
Came to the ground and paraded in lines
The king came and asked to them
Who ever contributed to this noble cause must come
Before me at once, or else I will punish
All of you without fail but no one came
Repeated the question several times
Atlast an elderly lady with walking sticks
Walked slowly before the king and bowed her head
Majesty, I committed a service if it is to be reckon
One day when the bullock carts carrying granite load
one of the cart stopped in front of my hut
with tiresome and saliva aplenty coming from its mouth
Having pity on the scene that I gave
A handful of grass and drinking water to it
If it was intended as a crime lord,
May you punish me atonce and permit other to free
I beg your pardon my lord if it is a sin
The generous king thought a while
And then called on the aged women as Mother
With folded hands he asked her pardon and said
All this came from my over pride mother
From my selfish motive of ownership of this holy one
Without society support no one can achieve
Anything goodness in this world I understood
All you may depart from the palace after a dinner
And come back for the ceremonies as scheduled.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Conscience.

Abide the call of the conscience always
It seldom make errors and omissions in life
Leads the mind in correct destination we know
When reject the calls of the conscience consciously

We get it done in a wrong way and falls
No one to seek the help other than conscience itself
The right judgement in the right time really matter
The life's way in the right direction we seek

It is conscience that finds the light in the darkness
The perpetual committing of sins it dissuades
Makes calls of positive actions and mind vibrations
Conscience have a say at all stages of life

The ruler, judge, Teacher and also the policeman
The common man and even to the child conscience matters
When we changes the track in crisis of world matters
Conscience leads us to the correct way to oblige

The most beautiful sayings from the noble minds
Came from their pretty conscience and connected thoughts
From them the world still fit for purposeful life
Otherwise it may be in ruins for ever unfit to live

Respect the conscience and its feelings always
No doubt the winner will be you alone no doubt.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Contentment

The vast universe
where you can't identify
The start and end points
But we experience the nicety.

The vast universe
Great scientists in researches
surely the truths will be revealed
But it will take its own time.

Our little mother earth
From the large space of universe
Gives so much love and sympathy
So much experience of life.

The mother earth so beautiful
Nerves like rivers here and there
Enough to drink and cultivate
Unless the survival of lives difficult.

The rights are only for surviving
Limiting the needs more appropriate
The waiting list is so big
They expect a fair share in future.

Nice to give and take policy
Than destructing the land and rivers
Afforestation is advisable
Than deforestation, that too in necessity.

Energy is vital and sources are limited
But the sun is the largest source
The energy from sun is the only solution
But a day will come, when we are judged.

Better to avoid judgement abide the rules
The rules of the nature is important
The inner conscious advises us all
But always we ignore the wisest of calls
Saying it is not suited for pleasure life.

The world is beautiful, the universe is vast
The mountains, rivers, and oceans are there
Their patience never to be questioned
Surely they will punish us in its own power.
Those punishments will be the deadliest.

Thoughts of the mind is the real thing
where contentment and wise thoughts must gain
Where kindness and fair reasons and solutions
Must lead us as a healthy way of living,
Surely there is enough to be positive to be happy.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Cosmic soul.

Cosmic energy some one says
Cosmic energy in life bodies
Important and makes wonders
Hiding life in such moments
where definite reason missing.

Body of a departed soul
Certified as dead in all respects
Bought to the home for cremation
Arrangements are made by relatives
The atmosphere itself is sad.

Suffering such sorrow by family
Cries in such deep sorrow
Pacifying by the relatives
All makes the mind in negative mood.

The ceremonial final farewell
Arrangements to give in such dignity
The final journey is most important
A life it has passed in this earth
Departing all it so loves.

Someone noticed a light movement
Of the eyeball in such mystery
Decides to give a drop of water
Mixed with honey they tries.

Wonderful events followed a while
The tongue sucks the water silently
What a mystery the death proclaimed
The life has not departed at all.
Wrong judgement of death happened
The life saved by proper treatment.

Destiny on life is important
The final day is decided there
So says the enlightened ones
So happens in such rare moments.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Courage

It is the courage of the human being
That made the world so beautiful to live with
Through his hard work and intelligence
Made wonderful achievements for human sake
The first set of courageous men's desires
Taught them how to hunt using the stones
They studied the necessity on events
And sharpening the stone articles used for hunting
Their strong courage and determination
Made them active to face the challenges

It is the courage of men in earlier eras
Invented the wind ridden ships and vessels
Through their courage and wisdom
Together with the determination and skills
They found new worlds and new people
They ascertained new avenues of gains
But for the invasions of fight in new places
The stiff competitions the real successors
Survived the fittest among them

It is through the courage adopted from footsteps
Of our bygone era of forefathers
That we learnt the qualities of courage
New inventions now continuing and ongoing

New planets are imminent to conquer
New places we aspire to be conquered
Where human beings will make their new homes
Provided water sources and breathing air is there
It is our courage and wisdom that follows
Through the intelligence and decisiveness
That we gain for a better future
Where the world will be better for tomorrow.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

cowherd

Once there were plenty of cowherds in the village
When there were limited employment and wages to unskilled
The poor cowherds lived in penury
But they loved the cows and calves they graced
They gave them plenty of love and affection
Seldom they ate before their cow's stomach in full
But the cows were giving limited quantity of milk
But plenty of nutrition and fat contents
It was sweet and enough for tea in numbers
People loved the cow milk for their daily needs

The children were the happiest lot
They got the best of cheese from the milk
The fat membrane accumulated when boiled
The children took it clandestinely from the pot
How sweet was the milk those days I remember
As a member of a family which had number of dwarf cows

There were enough space for gracing the cows
which was land marked for the exclusive gracing land
There were medicinal bushes in the gracing land
which helped the milk to be precious and fatty

As in other spaces of domestic animals
dwarf cows have become extinct on several reasons
Gracing land had fully gone forever
Human habitat converted it into home compounds
with strong stone walls none can enter
Not to say the case of cows and its freedom

There were large ponds excavated for drinking water
Exclusive usage of the cows and bullocks
Unfortunate to say the ponds are now dry, not in use
Only became dumping pit for plastic waste

The people's choice became for the cross varieties
where they got large quantity of milk and then money
which made the milk more employment and return
The poor cowherds have vanished from the scene
The changes of life in changes of time many.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Crab

Crabs, beautiful crabs I likes
The little crabs in river sides
The big crabs catches from sea
Crabs, beautiful crabs I notices.

Crabs in river side mud
In the mud holes they takes rest
Coming from the mud holes in groups
Crabs its peculiar body creature
A wonder creation of nature.

Crabs have a wonderful weapon
To survive from the enemies
The catch the preys with its hands
Just like the hand of an earth mover

Crabs the creature highly sensitive
When they notices tries to hid fast
In their mud holes or to the river water
They are talented to escape like a criminal.
From the hands of authorities and punishment

Crabs caught craftily and sold
A delicious sea food people exclaims
But I see crabs a poor creature
Destined to live in fear and suspicion

Crabs of different varieties and colors
A wonderful living being in water sources
Always they are busy, we see if noticed
In fact crabs are a helpless creature.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Cruelty

Prevention of cruelty to animals important
Animal rights must give priority
Animals are helpless creatures before humans
But their freedom, rights are negated
Effective steps and corrective measures, a must.

In temple processions, Pulling and pushing logs
Excruciating suffering sometimes
The elephants are the most suffering ones
Intervention of human conscience warrants.

In extreme hot summer, and burning sensation
compelled to walk through the tarred surface
Heavy rains, waterlogged pitfalls sometimes
How the giant elephants are led in processions?

The heavy wooden logs from wild forests
Forced to carry to the down wards, commands
Cruelty of mahouts a daily event to them
Elephants are entitled to get justice and freedom.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

death

Death the people so feared
But no one can avoid when time comes
The rule of law is intact and in time
No excuses the person can offer
What is death we wonder and asks
Which only matters the final breath
Destiny and longevity so calculated
Says the elderly ones to ease tension
But sorry to the death we are ready
To face the finality of life when time comes

The great men passed over to the oblivion
They created history in this land for sometime
But they couldn't save themselves
World is keeping justice in death reality
Time may vary and causes different
still it trances the life in time

Between the birth and death the time is precious
Go ahead with it doing good to the world
Only it will last forever even after death
Though we are not there to hear it
Don't be afraid of it, when the time comes
It will take its on duty no doubt.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Demosthenes

Demosthenes, the statesman and symbol of oratory
Whose period of living before two thousand years
The great man of skill dedicated for his people
For the patriotism, defense, and for noblest causes

Demosthenes, whose verbal defense of speeches great
In terms of decency in words and actions,
Demosthenes, the man of wisdom, and humanity
Tried to save his country from intruders and enemies

Demosthenes, the ardent admirer of democracy at a time
when autocracy was prevalent in nations.
Still without fear he went forward,
with skill of wisdom and knowledge for the people.

Demosthenes the historical character of Greek history
The cradle of civilized world of the time
where eminent thinkers were lived and passed
He was the ever hero of oratory skills in history.

Thousands of years had passed after his demise
Still he has a place in human history of struggles
The struggle through peaceful speeches and knowledge
The oratory skills he tried to awake the people.

Words and speeches can make wonderful changes
which can make the world in perfect harmony and peace
The world we live is to be changed for peace
A perfect place of friendship and without enmity
Surely Demosthenes like orators must come forward.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

depression.

The youthful days the happiest moments
The life itself in its perfect mood
Where mind is free from stresses and strains
The learning intellect in its own spirit.

The young son the hope of family
His worthiness as a human being
Important to family and the society no doubt
Expecting the growth and thereupon the job.

One day he comes in a pessimistic mood
Throws away the books and keeps mum
Not listening others, and sits in his room
Not bothered to tell anything to anyone

Days passes his reluctance for involvement
Family and community slowly he withdraws
Unable to understand the causes, they feels sad
Their hopes for a better future comes to futile
Here comes, the case of a depression sometimes.

Better to engage in matters of important
To play with others with less strains and anxiety
The world is perfect for living with happiness
Efforts to be a better future of life awaiting.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Destruction

Dance of death in the war zones
where kindness is not a word to reckon
Stiffest of the minds hard to understand
But human being seems to be helpless.

Dance of death in the crazy world
Where sympathy is negligible
The purity of heart is lost
There are stresses and strains in hearts

Of the dear ones, the near ones who sees
To the survival of the breadwinners
Who are fighting for a life sustenance
But unable to protect themselves
Acting on the commands they receives.

The life itself is hardened and non repentance
To a militant or commando armed himself
In groups and under commands acts in blind
The natural way it gives for death for a dance
One strike of finger pressure a loss of life

The world is going in the wrong ways somewhere
Where humanity is neglected and deafness to kindness
Rise to the occasion and arise and awake,
The conscience of peace and better opinions
To save the world from ruins of the wars.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Different ability.

Disability to a human being is a peculiar situation
Hardships and difficulties they have to face
They may be loss of vision, and several handicaps
Things remind the social conscience for their service

They require service and rehabilitation to live
A dignified life in this world of stress and strain
They require good educational avenues and freedom
Easy commuting facilities to make their life easy.

Every human being have different abilities of worth
The thing we have to remember always with compassion
The extreme dislocation from the worldly matters
Makes human being more isolated and depressive.

Persons of different abilities not a burden of society
They are also capable to their own contribution to world
What transpires through experience we have seen
They can make wonders if properly nurtured with love.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Dream

Dreams feels me as sacred in its own terms
Sometimes it comes and gives pleasure
I can see my departed relatives in my dreams
whose memories are more important to me

Dreams that I see in my sound sleep in night
Have such a curse of forgetting afterwards
The dreams stored in memories in such times
Are generally deleted by the human brain

The air travel still I had no experience at all
Have I experienced in my sweet dreams remember
From where did such memories and dreams comes from
Beyond my intelligence and thoughts of the time

Dreams felt as the unfulfilled events of life
That came and seems to be true in the exhibition
Dreams I love much in the sweet dreams of dear ones
Whom I loved in such an attraction of my youth.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Drowning.

The old wooden platform broken in to pieces
The boy in his sixteenth fall down in the well
Deep, nearly half full of water
That too in the rainy season!

There were no persons nearby for the rescue
The boy was not learned to swim
The sound of rainwater obstructed the hearing
It was such a wonderful experience of drowning.

Slowly going deep inside of the well
Not knowing what happens to the life
Somewhere there is still hope of survival
It was such an experience of near to death!

Somewhere something seemed to be happening
Someone trying to support me to the top
Not knowing what is happening
The boy was perfectly in calm and cool,
Still the experience unable to explain.

The magical hands pushed the body to the top
Asked someone to catch up the side rings exposed
In a fit of eagerness for survival
He caught hold of the rings in such speed.

Looking upwards he saw, the crying father and mother
But patiently the boy told to pardon
Without their permission taking water such a time
And asked condition not to punish him anymore
Only then he is ready to abide the instructions.

Reiterating their kindness and emotions
Asking to be brave and catch the rope of rescue
The boy obeyed the team of rescuers who done the job
The boy was none other than the writer of this lines.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Dual birds.

Humans differ from other animal beings
Not only in its shapes, strength and capability
But they can think and make their own ideas
Since humans are a intuitive being with positivism

After attaining genuine freedom in its youthful state
The actions he takes have their own seriousness
The ultimate quantum of thoughts we reckons
And classify them on their performance with society

The knowledge he acquire through academic talents
The base awareness he gets from his parents as a child
The values he follows in the later life on experience
All is reckoned as the over all performance in end

In Indian context of philosophy it is said
There are two dual birds in a solemn soul
That we transform ourselves as the human being
Which is a rare gift that gets us in this form of life
which differentiates us from other living organisms
That they are entitled to live eat and procreate
They have siblings to make their species to follow
But unfortunate they can't change their intuitive feelings
That is programmed from the first generation species

The dual birds related to the human body and its soul
One for the active thoughts and actions we perform
The sins and good actions we commit ourselves in times
And the resultant fruits are to be ate ourselves
The first bird actively involves in our dealings
while the second one looks only as a witness in silence
As if it has no active rolls to participate

While the first bird takes the risks of our sins
The pain and pressures of our wrong doings
Its inability to question the human mind and thoughts
It is the active conscience and conscious of our mind
Fortunate to say the second one sits in separate branch
Of the life tree asks us to reexamine the decision
That is called the right intuitive thoughts in minds
Unfortunate to say it doesn't compel us through dictum
But only asks us to apply self intelligence in thoughts

The humans are mostly erred in their visions and actions
which they have to bear the results by repent in later
The call of the second bird is supreme and having solemnity
But always we ignore the take consideration of its will

Both of the birds which is ultimately follows the life cycle
unto the last of the breath that enjoys in our life
One the active one have to bound the curse of sins
And sees the final judgement that awaits somewhere

Both of the birds fly far away seeking another life
And body image that makes them to continue their duties.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Education

The development that took tens of years to change
The village and nearby places to prosper
There came an school of difference a Technical one
Where trades of different varieties taught there

The age old practice of the village and parents
They hesitated to send the children, opting old pattern
Regular schools they opted but opportunities limited
Jobs to them got very small in numbers those times

The poor ones sent their children taking the risk
They got skilled employment in different public sectors
Got good wages, salaries and village kitchens burnt
Good clothes, eatables, and opportunities to new ones

Slowly things changed and educational avenues transformed
New visions, New facilities opted by all
Higher studies, institutions on professional courses
Both private and public ones the pupils enjoys now.

Education for empowerment of human being a turning point
Both male and female must get the opportunities
The things are getting such speed of development
Thanks to the authorities and visionaries of the future.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Environment day.

Today world environment day that we celebrates
Which we have certain specific obligations to fulfill
Environment, sustenance, and sustainable development
More co related and to be considered on values

The planet earth which is the home of crores of people
Innumerable number of live systems to sustain
The environment have more importance in all
Unfortunately we the people degrades the environment

The world today is witnessing afforestation drive
which is useful for keep the environment clean
We have to continue the process in its merit and values
Otherwise the attempts will be in futile no doubt.

We have to protect the water resources from pollution
Unfortunately water is becoming scarce in availability
To drink the cleaning water and maintain the live systems
Clean drinking water a problem of today and tomorrow
Still exploitation of groundwater in such a greedy way
Without obeying the scientific and technological guidance
Continuing by the humanity without the concern of tomorrow

The air we breath have to maintain sufficient oxygen
But the thing is not so lucky the science says
It is slowly polluted and a day may come
Where we will be in trouble for the life itself
Without oxygen and clean drinking water we can't imagine.

The waist disposal in villages and cities
Have became a worldwide problem to be meted out
Scientific advancement for easy solution need to apply
Otherwise the predicament of waste and pollution a burden.

We and our followers have to get a greener future
Where tree planting is a social responsibility
At least the living compounds and public places suitable
Make it a vow at all times to follow and guide others.

Quantum of damage to environment already cause is heavy
Repair measures ongoing is insufficient and not fruitful
There must be specific action plans and public support
And also the active participation of children ensured
Students their courage, spirit and enthusiasm
Special source of energy to attain the goals on conservation
Make them happily a part of development and action plan
Where the scheme of sustainable environment is our goal.

Sustainable energy production is a part of the mission
For making the environment so clean for tomorrow
Burning of coal and firewood and other resources
Surely makes the acceleration of degradation of environment

Plastic a villain is speedily helping to degradation
The earth we live and air we breath and water sources
Unfortunate to say for a sustainable maintenance of earth
Plastic management and disposal is a important issue.

Anyway we have to continue the efforts of good environment
And the people worldwide must attend the calls of UNO.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Evil

Evil and devil the most hated things in the world
They jointly makes the world in full of sins
The theft, robbing, anarchy, and attempts on life
All are their products which makes the life miserable
The evil comes to the mind whenever there is a space
It makes the mind extreme cruel sometimes
Even if the person otherwise so humble and just.

Greed, cruelty, violation of rules the citizen to abide
Are the after effects of the evil thoughts we know
Evil fights justice, propriety of actions various ways
And try to win the minds even of the pious ones
Alertness and inner conscience with truthful ways
Evil can be kept away if there is enough mind space.

As water try to drains out through any tiny space left
Evil have a mechanism to encroach the human mind
It tries to make pressures on the conscience of just
As well as the greedy minds natural receptor of unjust

Epics teaches us to fight injustice a product of evil
And always stand with the truth, justice and compassion
There must be a protection cover self made in our mind
Which must restrict the attempts of the evil to intrude
No doubt the ultimate winner will be the human mind
Which the nature programmed to live with love and harmony
There is no space for evil in society of learned ones
Who seeks the ultimate truth, knowledge and self awareness
Fight against evils, devils, and any thing negating values
There only the blessings of total human mind situates
Differences many, strategies vary, but motive is one
That is to live with peace and maintain inner harmony

Go with the teachings of noble minds and their footsteps
Seek knowledge and ways of perfection of living and zero sins.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Fable

Fables heard in the student days are beautiful
To remember and retelling is also nice
Once there was a strong determined crane bird
used to eat lot of fishes from a pond nearby
Still it was greedy and always tried its cruelty
To catch the fishes with its clever tactics

Still the clever ones among the beautiful fishes
Hid themselves undergoing downside of the pond
Hoping for the best ones for its prey as food
The strong crane tried its best to pacify them

He told a beautiful story of another lake nearby
where enough water in crystal clear is available
The coming summer season will be very hard and dry
The living pond will be dried without water

To escape from the sure death the crane advised
He will himself will rescue the fishes in singles
In its mouth and reach within seconds to the lake
where there will be plenty of water and food

The feeble ones among the fishes caught the bite
That the crane's story in its meaning of safety
They told him to rescue them one by one everyday
The strong minded crane carried and ate them all

Afterwards there was a crab the real clever one
Which suspected the motives of the enemy bird
But decided to experience the fate and save himself
And offered his life for rescue to the near lake
The crane as usual caught the crab and went
To the nearest big stone to sit and eat the crab

The clever crab saw the bones of fishes from the height
And it decided to teach a lesson to the crane
It caught hold of the neck of the crane with sharp legs
In the ultimate end of the story the death of crane

The story is relevant today in social context
Never believe an enemy unless it is strongly proved
His offer of help in times of necessity
The results will be just like the fishes crane saved.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Fantasy

Dreams I see in my night sleep
lot of fantasies I feels
Unknown places and hitherto unknown people
Coming in my dreams of night sleep
When I awakes in the midnight
I miss them all those dreams
There are ladies with white gowns
Clear nice faces and smiling attitudes
Curly hairs and beautiful eyes
But I miss them when I awakes
There are old women and men in my dreams
They invites me to the unknown world
I really feared in those invitations
Tried my best to avoid their requests

There are super humans in sizes of body
And different species hitherto unknown
Coming in my dreams in the asleep
I wonder what actually transpires between us

I see highest peaks and experience of climbing
The best of dreams so far I think
When actually reaches the peak
Someone throws me to the bottom of the mountain
Also some times I dreams as flying in the air
But misses the opportunity and falls to the ground

There are beautiful fruits in different color
with good smell and likely taste I think
When I tries to take them for eating
I loss my sleep and came to my conscious
What actually goes in our sleep
Still a mystery may be a phantom in the brain.
Or an unknown world we feel missing.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Farmer

Contented are they the farmers of limited resources
They didn't complaint on facilities and luxury
But always makes the life more beautiful by efforts
Hard work and harvests they reap in perfect times
They make contentment in their life with pleasure

The varieties of crops and in different seasons of climate
They know the results of the farming before sowing
Contentment of farmers in their limited world of farming
A perfect vision of life and self sufficient attitude.

They need no posh houses, valuable furniture or ornaments
But they are very happy with their simple belongings
Also ready to pass over to another one on charity
When circumstance requires him to do the same on request

A farmer never hesitate to take challenges and question
The injustices they see in a society of erred ones
They give equal respect to almost to all around
Irrespective of diversities on money, material, and knowledge

Respect the farmer and give enough space to him in community
Through which the world we live will be the happiest one.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Father's day

Tributes to the father's day and best wishes
To the honorable fathers in worldwide
Who are the destiny makers of the days of tomorrow
Through their siblings they nurture the character

Father is a beautiful word that I heard, and called
Love and affection is the character of the father
That I know in reasonable times he will change the mood
To punish the child for the little misdeeds.

Fathers world among works hard to make their children
To get them well educated and made to be useful
To be employable and capable to face the challenges
That awaits the children in their future life

Unfortunate, the world order is somewhat difficult
To contain the cruelty nowadays we are seeing
War like situations and killing sprees on humans
Surely responsible fathers can make a change tomorrow

By their active efforts in giving moral studies
Non violence and peaceful co existence need of the hour
Better dear fathers try the best through your attempts
To give a proper training on your children on kindness

Curse them not even in extreme negative situations
Still try hard to change their mind and attitude
The children of today are the citizens of tomorrow
The destiny of the world is decided by the fathers.

Not to disappoint on the world situations of cruelty
Surely optimistic solutions are immensely available
Through a decisive youth the world will change over
Messiahs of peace, co existence and sympathy may triumph.

No doubt, fathers day is important and celebrated
I remember the words 'child is the father of man' of the poet.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Fear

Fear is the anxiety of future and sufferings
By the way it acts and makes mental strains
It causes to upsetting the total system of men
Keep away the fear and fill the mind with love
With happiness and prospective victory visions
The world is happiest on the impermanence it appear
The experience we make through the sufferings
Is vital for our improvement as a person of boldness
Trying to the best of efforts to maintain coolness
Always makes the life more comfortable we knows

The knowledgeable ones doesn't cry for help
Since they are aware of the helplessness of others
We are the fittest ones to conquer the mind
With such brave feelings and efforts to maintain

The creative genius always thinks for the happiness
Not for himself but for others who require it
Here his mind works in the best of good heart
So much so he is happy himself and his life ways.

The darkest clouds brings the showers of rain
Through the rain the earth makes itself fruitful
And it helps to maintain the food balance by farming
And the human being harvests better for his existence
Find no fault for clouds and its darkest shades
Also not to the thunder storms and lightnings
which are the creation of nature for different purpose
Here also our fear have something to distress us

The luck one among us learns how to live and aspire
The unlucky ones creates self destruction through fear
It is not the destiny decides every thing for us
Make ourselves competent enough to lead a life fearless.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Ferryman

The old gentleman, the ferryman I remember
who helped us to cross the river for the onward journeys
To the school premises we have to reach in time
The noble heart ferry man helped us each day
In morning and evenings to and fro from school

It was extreme difficult to cross the river
In rainy seasons when the river over flowed
The flood water was speedy with deep currents
Several things came through the yellow water
Sometimes it may be an uprooted tree, log of wood
And there are instances of human bodies came
Which flowed to the Arabian sea in such flood

Still the gentleman helped us to continue the journey
His commitment was so high and morale praiseworthy
His affection to the little ones beyond doubt
He loved us as his own children seeking knowledge
He told us sometimes, he was unlucky in education
No one bothered to send him in school those times
Still he was a messiah of sympathy and love

When we crossed the limit of playing and naughtiness
He warned us stringent consequences by capsizing
The country boat otherwise no one can lead it
In such a fearful flood waters except the gentleman
In pleasant times he asked us to remember his name
Since he is an old man going forward for final journey
His compassion felt us always grateful to him
But he never accepted a fee for his services
Irrespective of his poor financial positions

Life is a long journey where we meet so much good ones
Also limited bad ones who creates troubles to peace
But memory must be there who gave us sympathy and love
When it was in its most necessity of situations warranted
The ferryman who helped us to cross the river Thejaswini
Is no more there and known peacefully passed over
From the journey of life in perfect affection and love
By the fellow villagers and community he lived

In my leisure time I have always remembered
That gentle heart who was a genuine human being
Whose invaluable services that helped us
In giving such teachings of facing challenges of life.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Fire

The fire in its wildest method of burning
Boasts I am mighty and everything I can burn
Into flames and ashes and lives in many of the ways
I am the mighty among the natural forces
you can't contain me in simple ways of solutions
The destruction I cause to the world is immense
Forget and forgive is not in my character
I continues my journey with vigor and speed
whenever I get an opportunity for explosion.

The fire in its beauty exclaim, I am the most beautiful
My presence in light and to drive away darkness
Makes me lot of helps to all in the world in night
It gives me so much pleasure to serve the humans
But beware of me anytime my character will change
which will be the total destruction of your belongings
Still I say it is difficult to control me in such times

The fire against boasts my energy you stored
In different ways and tools for destruction of yourself
Is the most worst destructive tendency I am compelled to act
Guns, Bombs and weapons of mass destruction stock piled
In the entire world countries a strong concern to me
Beware of my capability that I can explode any time anywhere
So take it in utmost conscious of the destruction
When I am in furious mind of attacks in such odd times
I know the lives are precious and humanity in special
Save it from aggressive forces that stored in me
unless it endanger your lives and properties are under threat.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Flood

A big wind fallen tree on the wooden bridge
Broken and flown the pieces in the flood water
The island in the river full of small homes
Lost their connectivity between the mainland

The people cried for rescue from the flood water
No country boats were present in the near vicinity
The flood water came like a serpent in motion
No question of mercy from flowing water and fire

Save us from the calamity the women cried
Make haste the actions of rescue the old men shouted
The flood water is up to the basement of houses
No hope of escape from the island if it still high

The animals we gave protection were not secure
They expressed their own emotions of anxiety of flood
The dog barked aloud and aloud for sympathy and attention
No one bothered to listen concerning their own safety

The flood water came to the inner rooms of small houses
Their total fitness and safety suspected to be in peril
The people made sounds and cries for help from mainland
Seemed to be people were not seeing or hearing the plight

At last a brave man from the island came forward
Trying the luck and his capability to swim across
He made a swimming equipment by dry coconuts tied
And swam across the river with vigor and courage

We prayed and prayed as usual in such calamity
For the safe reach of our dear one in such heavy flood
However he accomplished his task and reached safely
And came back with a rescue team with two country boats

Asked us to keep ready and make hasty rescues of women
And children then the old men one by one to the boats
Then come the other ones without a commotion and fear
We can safely cross the river in the boat he told
Happiest were all listened his comments and adhered
And reached to the safety zone from the flood water

Not only that the young one's dedication and service
He promptly saved the lives of the domestic animals
Allowing even a venom less snake to climb outside the boat
His courage, strength, and dedication was so high.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

flowers

Flowers in beautiful colors
Flowers in good fragrance
Flowers in various flowering plants
Most beautiful to see and entertain.

World without flowering plants
And different flowers hard to imagine
Flowers an important part of life
Almost all functions flowers have a place.

Be it roses of most beautiful varieties
Or any other flowers in the garden
It is nice to see anywhere in the world
Flowers most important to butterflies.

Make the world so beautiful
Make the world more fragrant
Through planting so much flowering plants
And nurturing with care as leisure hobby.

Gangadharan Nair Pulingat..

Footpath

The footpath we walk along have different usages
A connectivity link its purpose have such importance
It is the footpath we walk along to distance
And we meet people of different kinds and places
Their body language and familiarity differs
Someone smiles while they see and another ignorant
More on busy commuting to the towns and places
To have their own reasons and aims to fulfill

Footpath in the larger context of life
Have different meanings and things to explain
The footpaths our forerunners ran and walked
More important to decide our motive and activity
The good ones opted for better paths and ways
The wise ones selected better paths and motives
They were the real stakeholders of humanity with love.

We meet our friends in occasional times in footpaths
Also we meet our foes in times of our walks in footpaths
Different moods and concerns in different contexts
Foot path is a place of meeting good and negative ones.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Freedom

Freedom one's own human right
Always highlight it
Freedom of thought is important
Make it a reality in words and actions
Freedom a nice thing always
Where freedom is denied there the hell
Curse is the slavery
Freedom is the dignity of humans
It represents vast areas of thought
In words, deeds, and actions
Also helps us to live in peace
Condemned to live in prison cell
The most difficult thing to imagine
Where the human being is denied
His thoughts, mobility, and liberation
Still men built prison cells
questioning chambers in wrongful methods
Human's own creation of misadventures
Freedom from captivity to an animal
Its most aspiration of wishes
Never make captivity of animals
Unless it is a domestic one
Wild ones are to be given freedom
Jungles and forests are its habitat
Captivity is prison cell to the wild.
Highlight the freedom as it is justice
Make a hue and cry when freedom is denied.
Freedom from the world is last breath
Where our life is departing from soul.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

friendship

A real friend is near and always in our need
The real friend never makes us in trouble
Dear one among the friends comes for our service
when it needs but also when we never asks
He will know our needs in time and act.

A friend must be wise, and gentle with lot of love
Not in terms of power, wealth and education
But pure love and service to the friend in need
He will be a perfect friend at all times

Trust our friends always but still keep a gap
Not out of mistrust but for the prolonging friendship
Dealings between friends must be cautioned
Since money is such a thing making quarrels.

Two friends in joint business travelling in a forest
They found a treasure in the Bamboo forest
Which was already opted out by a wise one
To get the treasure in full each planned his own ways.

Meals they carried but water was not
One sent for the drinking water from the springs
The other one took one share of meal and poisoned
The first one bought a weapon of sharpened stone

The first one killed the second one without kindness
Afterwards he took the meals the poisoned portion
The story is that both of them died in the spot
Here lies the point of friendship up to which we follow
Certain experience of friendship will be vital for thought.

Still friendship is a wonderful thing in the earth
Only trustful friends will reach for our help and safety.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

friendship in name

Local names of places so beautiful
The unknown people gave those names
Really they were having such imaginations
worth to the importance of the place the name

Local names of places important
It connects to the history of the place before
Somewhere somehow and something is important
They called the names in its beauty and memory

Places in their names are having memory of events
Such places are easily identifiable
Of rivers, hills, mountains, and people of importance
Of ghats, floras and faunas and even the animals
They represent these things if you try to find out

Names of places are so important
Lot of connectivity to the gone histories and events
Even names of folk lore arts, tribal names represent
Where by gone historical events are identifiable.

Names of places have aesthetic values
They have also poetical rhythms I felt
Of sounds of vibrations of the universe
Even represent in the name of places I think.

Better you try to judge the name of a place
Where you can unravel the mystery of the place
The uniqueness of style and beauty of the name
A perfect solution, and mental effort only require.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Funeral

The death, end of the life journey
But not the end itself
The joining of self to the universe
The place of oblivion we can't explain.

The body after death, a corpse
To be cremated in such an honor
The self, soul and their activities
For which the body functioned hitherto.

A funeral pyre we makes
For its destruction on bodily matters
The final destiny it follows
Where it becomes flames and ashes.

Funeral in varied customs and beliefs
Changes of methods and things are one
The final journey must be in calm
without a return and repetition of the same.

Honor the death, the will of god
Your actions and life events are reckoned
And matters to the humans
Let the final journey come when it destines.
In a calm and perfect time like a ripe leaf.

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Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Future

Future is expectation and imagination
The vision for a better life and nice future
Everyone's concern and real ambition in mind
But the real future might be different
Depends upon the services rendered to society

The best of abilities who spends for self
without hesitation and cause and concern of others
The future will be in bleak and in negatives
Those who will be in danger of forgotten tales
Their existence is no longer a case of concern

Our eye vision is indebted to the light
The real natural light from the mighty sun
Our eye vision is indebted to the moon
Whose glittering and pacifying light important
That makes the mind in good of emotional feeling.

The future is bright those who serves his brother
Those who sacrifices his earnings for society
Those who dedicates his service to the needy
Not whose doors are always shut before the begging bowl

The enlightened visionaries taught the humans
The valuable sermons and counselling but we forgets
The footsteps they passed have much importance
The love and affection they gave we forgets,
The cause of present day anarchy in society.

The future is the end result of the past we passed
So past and present have such a meaning with reason
For the future of this world and also the universe
Let us not forget the nature and environment we inherits.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Ganga

Ganga the river system that starts from Himalayas
The holiest river of India the people believes
The gangetic plain fertile and feeds the country
Gives such large segment of society by farm labor
Ganga have such strong feeling and importance.

Ganga flows through uttarakand and then south to east
Have a strong cultural and histrocial importance
The purity of water were acclaimed all over
Through length and width Ganga the mighty river
That helps to make the largest area to irrigate

Ganga the river system to be maintained in clean
Every drop of water must make potable to drink
Ganga the river have much importance to life system
As all other great rivers of the world that flows.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Garden

I sits in this garden when the sun sets
The glare of light comes from the west
The flowers of the garden is so much beautiful
The time is having such a wonderful sad feeling
No matter of concern but still I get the feeling
The lights in the garden are started to illuminate
The water springs in the light made it more beautiful
People are coming from somewhere to the garden
With their younger ones for a good evening
Their innocent plays gets the attention of all
Without the children the world is boredom

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

goal

We made a resolve to save the life of a girl
who was in the strains of a dreadful ailment
In excruciating pain and hardship
That shattered the ambitions of the poor girl

The parents were in penury and can't proceed
with the treatment the child required.
Hospitals and facilities are there in towns
But charges are beyond the control of common man

Still the village en bloc decided to service
The poor family in bankruptcy by the ailment
Assembled in an open veranda of a house
We jointly took a decision for the service.

By offering money, blood for the surgery
As well as any other service that may require
The resolve was great and motivation solemn
Every individual in his best of spirits to help

We visited the small house of the girl in need
And saw her condition of ill health in sadness
Making sure of our services as we can
We returned to our houses in such a mood of sympathy

Resource for the treatment were ready in time
We sent the girl child for a convenient hospital
The doctors advised for a major surgery to the girl
To save her life from the danger of death bell

The people contributed the largest share for treatment
Blood was ready in such proportions beyond expected
The operation was a grand success and after a brief day
she brought to her home in perfect happiness

Spending the money so wisely for the treatment
still there was a balance in the total collection
Some offered a solution to spend it wisely
By making her home a convenient one to live
No one had an objection and we jointly helped them
To make good maintenance and alteration of rooms
The home of the poor girl was so convenient
As a good place of happiness to her and to all.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Gracing land

Gracing lands fast disappearing
Human interventions in such a speed
Homes for human habitats, constructs.
Encroachments in gracing lands a truth.

Gracing lands reserved for cattle
Cattle a part of human civilization
A beloved friend with humans always
Tried their best to give its milk
Also manures for a better agriculture.

Unfortunate it is to say in frank
We humans are always indifferent
When it comes to the case of give and take
Gracing land loss, a problem for cattle feed
Their genuine survival through natural ways.

The human survival and health aspects
Depended upon the availability of milks
As well as meat, and leather we uses
But we are still in a negligent attitude
To save the cattle in such a greatness
To desist from the encroachment of gracing land.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Grandma

Our grandma ninety years of old and still active
in her living, thinking, and loving the little ones
She is extremely cautious about her health and maintains
Her mind body relations with due attention in meditation

Our grandma's vision is somewhat normal and attentive
She likes to identify us in her own eyes and vision
Her discipline of life is more strict in all terms
whenever there is a change of things in the house
She finds it difficult to contain and adjust it

However we are always anxious to meet her needs
She is our beloved grandma who taken care of us
Father told us always oblige and give respect to her
She is the strength of us in all adversities

Our grandma always were happy to join us in humor
We always interested to see her happiness and laughs
Though her teeth are completely lost in aging
But she was as if she had not attained such old age

Our grandma liked to wear good clothes of white ones
Even a black spot in the clothes make her sad
We gave such advises to us to keep clean the clothes
The men who see us judges in our dressings and neatness

The home was kept in such a place of worship
Her attention of surroundings of home were such a way
Never she allowed a compromise in cleanliness
She was also very attentive in safety matters of home
Never there was a case of laxity in locking the home
In nights and whenever we gone outside I remember

Our grandma often prayed to god to call her back
In her perfect health and conscious mind in better times
Unless which her inheritors being us will in difficult
But we are always praying for health in our own terms
Though we know it is too selfish to ask longevity in her age
Still we jointly feel that our grandma may live with us
As long as we are safe, happy, and proud to see her
Her love is supreme, her dedication is total we feel.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Grateful

grateful to thee, who gave us the little one
In its plays, studies, love and quarrels we lives
She has given us lot of joy and happiness
Unless this home would have became a hell.

In the early morning she awakes and prays
The prayers she studied from her class teacher
In perfectly learned lines of prayer as such
The vibration of her little sound makes us happy

Her thoughts always for our longevity and health
Being her father and mother we feel proud much
The teachers have so many things to say on her
Her performance in classes and singing poems

She is in reverence to her teachers as well
Where she finds them as her real savors by knowledge
In the School assembly she joins to sing prayer
The morning prayer in such beautiful sound.

A girl child in any home or society is a gift
Of the power that control the universe
Through her the world becomes lovable
Through her the humans continues their journey
Give them so much hope and love with protection.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

graveyard

A graveyard that makes the mind some disturbance
That gives some innermost thoughts
The graveyard and funeral pyre makes the feeling
The man or woman and his destiny
In this small space, and fire wood
The last journey for which we live in.

A graveyard fortified with large gates
With a firewood shed with full stock any time
Expecting for the next of person in call
It is a place between the earth and heaven
Or else between the earth and hell as you think.

The small period of time here we spends
The greatest of faults we committing
The ultimate judgement without a crossing
Somewhere there is a final verdict it says

Graveyard plays a vital role for sending farewell
The journey of the soul after departing the existence
The earthly events some one states as involved
In the discretionary powers of the final destiny.

No space for saying good bye to the dear ones
No words to send the signals of sorrows
No one is capable for a helping hand
Other than in the roll of a witness to the journey.

The graveyard a place of solitude and peace
No where there is a disturbance of sounds and echos
Graveyards are actually a place of solemnity
Nothing to fear or anxious to face the challenges.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Greed

The predecessors of humans lived in forests
The hunter gatherers they fought with nature and wild
But seldom they destroyed the wild, flora and fauna
In such vast terms of events the world witnessing.

They killed the animals for food and skins
And also to protect themselves from their attacks
But we the civilized ones opted it for pleasure
For making money out of the ill gotten ways
By continuing the killing spree as poachers.

The bison, wild boars, elephants, and tigers
The king of wild the Lion, and the hippos
The rhinos, sambars, and beautiful other wildlife
Slowly and purposely destructing by fire arms
In fact the human being acts as the destiny makers
Of all the wild life which is to be objected.

This beautiful world and forests are entitled to all
For the humans as well as the wildlife we know
Save the world from perishes and protect the wildlife
As well as the forest which have immense wealth
Not only for today or tomorrow but upto the infinite time.
keep away from the greed and make us contented.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Habitat

Snakes and wild animals
Supposed to live in interior areas
Slowly changing their habitats
To the cities and dwelling houses
Or vicinity of housing colonies.

Snakes and wild animals
Destined to live in wild
But slowly losing their habitat
Deforestation effect they suffering.

Snakes and wild animals
Their preys are rare in fields
In forests, and near water sources
Large scale usage of pesticides
In agriculture, and plantation crops.

Slowly and steadily losing habitats
A great problem indeed
Mining of earth and other minerals
Stone quarrying with such a vast area
Makes it hard to live in their habitats.

Employment potentials to snake charmers
New age snake catchers are apparent
To catch the snakes and leave it in forests
Nowadays it is a usual news in medias.

Strict vigil to protect the species of lives
Wild animals and snakes of varieties
Conservation improper and restriction needed
In the case of encroachment of wild habitats.

Human interference to the hills of wildlife
A great problem to them for a living
Their protection is an urgent necessity
Short cut methods of catching and leaving
In appropriate and insufficient in several aspects.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Happy

Happiness in one's life is a great thing
Since all are searching ways for happy living
But what is actually happiness and its feelings
I think the definitions and situations vary

One's happy feeling may not be another one's
One's way of getting happy may not be a nice one
That feels to a second person in some times
As one's loss is always ends in one's gain
which actually makes the definition, happiness

In childhood getting a new dress of our choice
Is the greatest happy thing I thought
when I became old enough to purchase
It was not at all a happy thing but a choice
When I grown as a student in voracious reading
I felt it happy in getting a good book of classic
When my awareness and standard of reading grown
It was a great happy event when got a world classic

The happiest event I felt when I got less miserables
Of the great novelist of every time Victor Hugo
The hunchback of notredam was also felt great
when the chances of reading them made me happy

The classics of my regional language Malayalam
Made me so happy while I got chances to read them
Potttekatt, Thakazhi, Uroob and Kesavadev
Their novel made me so happy while I read them.

It was so happy in my life event
when I got chances to read world poetry
Now as a reader I am so happy in my feeling
In getting chances to read in this columns
From the eminent poets of world over
Which I see as the happiest event ongoing.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Harmony

Open your windows of intelligence for fresh air
May it be filled with finest of emotions
Finest of impressions beautiful thoughts
Where humans are destined to live in harmony

A harmonious living which the humans try to aspire
For attaining the same windows of thoughts must open
A closed room is filled with air but likely to decay
An open door always welcomes fresh air and thoughts

Might and strength in real terms of body building
Nothing in the long run of human life we know
Only when we throw away the pride and prejudice
Of the body and mind we will be capable to live
In happiest of terms of attaining the harmony
Keep it open the windows of intelligence always

The noble minds passed through the births and deaths
They taught us very specific things of harmony
Still we see the world are in chaos and disharmony
Some how we cannot neglect the fact in easy way of life

Try our best to accomplish the wishes and aspirations
Parted with the humans by the enlightened minds
whose footsteps we are to be the genuine followers
Unless which the world and people will be sufferers.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Healthcare

Doctors and nurses
Their services for humanity
Acclaimed worldwide
The sympathy and love
Their courage and efficiency
In extreme challenging situations
They helps their patients
The sympathy and love of the world
Always with the doctors and nurses
They are the humans in services
Of humanity, on ailing,
In war on wounded soldiers
Their services are supreme.
Every professionals have a personal side
There are depended families to them
There ailing and aging parents to them
But seldom they express the feelings
That is the Doctor, and the nurse
Always in hospitals and services
They are angels of peace and service.
Give due respects to health care
And also the healthcare professionals
Never indulge in quarrels to them
They are the real service providers
of the humans in such dangers of death bed.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Heaven

The place is so beautiful with nicest feelings
Very appreciable surroundings with positive vibrations
Everyone there entered and admitted gets good approach
Wonderful gatherings with sound health and minds
They seldom quarrel each other but always in good mood
The gardens are there with rare varieties of flowers
But no one is dared to pluck it from the plant

Birds are chirping in the trees and bushes
Their sounds of songs really varies from the earth
Their sound vibrations are peculiar and heavenly
With beautiful colored wings they have

The ladies in the heaven are the best of beauties
Not ever visible in a human habitat that we live
There are no policemen to book us for small faults
There are only guides to give instructions for new comers
It is a perfect place to live within
No flats or dwelling houses with dim lights and darkness
But big mansions and palace type ornamental structures
Where we have enough space to sleep and entertain

There are no current cuts or water scarcities
which are aplenty the sources are unknown to new ones
The administration is great and arrangements are perfect
It is called as the heaven and allotment is strict

Those who have good virtues and good deeds to proclaim
Those who are helping others and acts in charities
Without concern of returns on their good deeds
Those who are caring their elders, father and mother
Those take care of the disabled and ailing ones
without concern of the bank savings for self motives
They are the qualified ones to get a birth in heaven
Those who are fond of intelligence and awareness
With so much good feelings on mother earth
Have a place in heaven so says the people wisdom
Such a place is heaven which we can make here itself.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Hero

Udaipur the city of lakes and palaces
Part of erstwhile Mewar
The heroes of wars and warfare
The city of forts and monuments
The nice place for a visit

The real hero on Haldi ghati war
The great Rana Pratap
His cleverest horse Chetak
Still proud to remember

Hero ones lives but adamant
Fights for Patriotism
The real hero makes history
Udaipur the city of Heros
Nice to a visit and see the monuments.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Himalayas

Himalayas, the great mountain ranges
Worldwide attraction, and icy peaks
Panoramic view and magnificent solitude
Himalaya stands first of its whole world.

Himalayas, an enigma of travelers
For the mountaineers, and geologists
The writers of literary talents
Himalaya is the tallest, and magnificent.

Himalaya, having profound significance
To the people, culture, civilizations
Where great poetic talents got inspirations
In philosophy, literature, and spirituality.

Himalaya the mighty snow covered mountain
The most beautiful glaciers of the world
Soaring heights, and steeped peaks,
Alpine glaciers, and source of great rivers.

Great Asian river systems, Ganga and Brahmaputra
The flora, and fauna and grant snow fields.
The vast Indo gangetic plains, the life source
Significance of Himalayas ever stands great

Mount Everest the highest peak of mountains
A part of Himalaya the mountain ranges.
The first of mountaineers reached the peak
Tensing, and Hillary the memory still comes.

Kalidasa the greatest of poets ever lived in India
Himalaya was his favorite theme of poem
Himalaya the mountain ranges, landslide and erosion
The nature monument in its glory to be protected
Human interference might not become a threat
Himalaya the mountains pride of the world.

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Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Home

Home, a beautiful small home
Where comfort, mental peace gets
Home sweet home, which is so nice
To imagine, to enjoy, to live with.

Home, a small home missing to many
A roof over the head their life dream
To make their food, their own kitchen
But fortune misses the most, the poor.

In Major urban cities, housing a problem
The poor lives in shabby slums
But their services are vital for convenience
Their precious labor makes the infrastructure

Not for their own comforts they live
But the larger extent of urban amenities
Their plight is to be seen in that vision
They deserves justice and proper housing.

The world is so wide and beautiful
The opportunities are varied and large
It is the ability to make results
A good effort will fulfill the dream
Home, a beautiful home for safe living.

After a day's hard work and return
A human being likes a rest in comfort
A homely food, and lovable family
The right of every individual we must admit.
Home, a comfortable home they deserve.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Hooks and preys.

I am sitting here, near the river
with sufferings of mosquito bites
with hooks, tiny ropes, and preys for fish
To have a catch of live fish.

I Know it is a fraudulent way
To cheat the fish with suitable preys
To be hooked, and caught in live
For a days entertainment the live fish.

I don't care about its gender
It may be feminine, masculine, or gay
I want it for my own dishes
Still in my mind I know it is cheating.
Against the principle of justice.

After all the world is moving that direction
Somewhere in the news, every day the preys
succumbs in its injuries made by a criminal
Who seldom interested the plight of his prey.

Show concern and sympathy and respects
To the victims of criminal acts of violence.
Where dignity of a human being is in danger
Just like the hooked fishes of water we read.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Hope

It is hope which becomes tomorrows reality
Without hope the worldly life will be in dull
Hope for the best sometimes saves tragedies
When you borrow a valuable thing from someone
We hope that we can tomorrow give it back
When our circumstances are perfectly in order
Here hope have a place to reckon with.

Every moment of life events connected with hope
when you prepare for a travel hope is important
we expect for a journey in safe angle
As well as hope for a convenient stay there
Otherwise we will be in trouble for sometime
Even if we carry enough money and amenities

Hope of victory makes the army wonderful performance
In its actions against the enemy with vigor and might
Alexander the great conquered of the countries
Hoping for a world that he expected to conquer
But midway he was compelled to return on ailment
His hope in despair but he was capable enough to face
His bare hands asked to show from the coffin
Was an expression of hopelessness about the war

What ever we conquer or earn in worldly life
Beware we have to go empty handed in the end
Still there is hope for a bright future life
In the heavens where best of facilities expects
But we are not hoping the other world of hell
Where hopelessness and despair is plenty to suffer

Hope must be for a contented life events
where extreme caution for a justifiable events
Too expectation lead us to destruction and dismay
where hope becomes hopelessness we have to see

As a human being full of life events in differences
We are to be prepared for the hopelessness in such times
No doubt hope relates self confidence to follow
Where we triumph through hard work and self pride
Ambition with a positive hope helps us
For a genuine victory in the events of life
So hope for a best of events and then prepare
To face the challenges in a different worst
Then only there will be no despair to destroy
The life itself is a events of hope we thinks.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Hopeless

He comes in the homes of our vicinity
In particular days in the weeks I remember
May be a Tuesday or Friday
He is a beggar a neglected human being
With despair and emotionless facial expression
Still we know he is a human being having feels

Showing his open hand or small pot
For getting the alms in such mercy of kindness
The poor man never asks anything to eat
Or never asked a cloth for his wear
Still we know he was a son of a kind mother
Where he got affection and breastfeed.

His face was full of black spots and wrinkles
Eyes were expressing depressed feeling
Non one is supposed to care the poor fellow
Still we know he is a human being related to us.

No hopes are there for a best future
No hopes for a better life
No hopes for regular meals, wash and wear
Still he continues his journey as a beggar.

None is serious in such matters of rehabilitation
Other than showing accusing fingers on poor fellows
Sometimes even accusing them as real thieves
Which have no basis of evidence at all.

The society must awake for a revival on charity
They must provide facilities for the failed ones
In fact there own plights are the creation of society
Rise to the occasion and give them some hopes
Is the solution what the Public have to do.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Horse

Horses once a pride and joy
Trained and used for travel
Where the elites opted for horse
For their needs of travel in distance.

Horse once the pride of collections
War horse the kings well maintained.
The stable, food, massaging they gave
Just like the most trusted friend.

Horses the great ones saved the masters
From their enemies in battle field
So much stories of horses like fairy tales
Grandma stories, and stories from elder ones.

Horses, the famous war horses nice their names
The so called stories of saving its master
In the war field when the situation warranted
They acted upon the order risking the life.

Stories of great speed and actions of horses,
Horses used as a great help for warfare
The speed, decision, loyalty, supreme
But horses are sidelined in this era of conflicts
Where tanks, and vehicles, helicopters for wars.

Horses are tamed by the ancestors in difficult
They became best of friends humans believed
But horses are rare nowadays in towns
The best of ones are for ceremonial parades.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Housing.

Housing an important issue
For the common man, a life's dream
But unfortunate, difficult to achieve
The dream becomes accomplished
Where Public players must help.

The government, social organisations
Charitable endowments, and moneyed people
Offering their schemes to build houses
To the extreme poor a need of the hour.

In major urban cities housing a big problem
Also the source of clean drinking water
In shabby slums and plastic sheet roofs
The poor finds their safe residence.

Engineers of repute and design architects
May they find the suitable cheap designs
To make the poor housing simple and cheap
Where housing will be within their income.

Safe residence, and clean drinking water
A rightful issue of human beings
Attention from everywhere it requires
The world will make it wonderfully beautiful
When the people gets their own share of housing.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Humanity.

Why there is so much sorrow and negative feelings to humans
That I finds it difficult to understand
Why there is poverty and in equality among humans
That what I finds difficult to understand

What I don't know is why there are wars and destruction
Which the human being can avoid if they decides in total
That I understand it is not possible in this world
Unless the present world order is controlled by humanity

It is difficult to accept the killing spree on wars
Where human being is the most precious gift to the world
And supposed to live in full term of its programmed
What I don't know is why human intellect keeps a blind eye
For peace, humanity, equality, justice, and wiping out poverty
The genuine concern of the common man world wide
Strengthen peace processes and forums on justice
For a better world order where justice and kindness prevail.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Hunter

The village a tiny hamlet
The forefathers hunter gatherers
Earlier they raised
Later they arrived after hunting
Parting their catches in fare shares.

In certain auspicious days
Hunting was with such belief
Solemnity in hunting and killing
What presently out of thoughts
Where community stands for conservation.

Still hunting continues in forests
Killing for pleasure, and for money
Using fire arms acquired illegal ways
Poaching a menace to conservation of wildlife.

The earlier generation hunted for food
To protect the cultivation from wild animals
Present day poachers for making money
Entirely different in ways they opted.

Wild animals an asset of the country
Protection of wild is having more importance
Conservation a useful method of protection
Illegal killing must be strictly forbidden.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Independence day.

India world's largest democracy
celebrates its sixty eighth independence
A great nation and people our pride
Great leap forward it marches.

India a country of such vast geography
Its people, diversity and unity, and culture
Ever it is trying its best to achieve
The cherished goals as an independent nation.

Different languages, different cultures,
But all lives and speaks in unison
Our beloved country stands for peace
And also for peaceful co existence.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Ingratitude

In a thick and large forest
There lived a giant bird
Its name was Jaralkkaru
Reincarnation of a celestial being
On a curse from the angel it became
A birth of giant bird the story tells.

A wise gentleman from the village
Slowly in ruins of his credibility
By the vices he became in penury
unable to maintain the family of four
The children cried for better food
His lavishness and vices destroyed all.

In rage and fit of anger his wife told
Go somewhere and earn money
Otherwise the family will be in starvation
Better you suffer or I will end my life
Together with my children, no doubt.

He made travel to the distance places
No mercy or kindness he got anywhere
Still he continued his journey and reached
The thick and long forest at last
Through which the path for an adjacent city.

When it was dawn and darkness in the forest
Anymore he was unable to continue the steps
In the nearby there he saw, the big tree
Where our Jaralkkaru the bird perched.

Having seen a tired and poor man below
With a genuine suspicion it came near
Standing with a distance asked the reason
Of the journey and his strains in detail.

Money is my matter and aim for the journey
And prepared to do any kind of job for a return
The kindhearted bird promised to help him
It was able to convey its ideas to humans
When there was truth and justice also kindness.

The bird plucked sweet and ripe fruits nearby
Gave it enough to the unknown visitor
The man ate in such a speed owing to his hunger
Kept the balance for tomorrows journey

Next morning the bird told him to go the city
where there is a dear friend it knows well
Tell him I have introduced you to him.
Who is affluent enough to help you well.

The man went to the richest man he has ever seen
He was so pleasant to help the visitor
Not out of charity but on the value of introducer
His friend Jaralkkaru the bird once save his life.

Taking the money, gold and all other materials
In such a large bag which was the maximum to carry
Returned the old place of forest and took rest there
The story of earlier meeting with the bird repeated
Got enough fruits to eat and water to drink

In the night the man was in dilemma on the return
There is still miles to walk but nothing to eat.
His mind was wicked and all his body might he used
Killed the bird and carried the meat in his bag.

The next day was the scheduled meeting of the richman
with the bird jaralkkaru whom he missed to find.
His mind was in suspicion and understood the ingratitude
which may be the man whom it helped so much.

This world we live, have such black spots together with
The nice and gentle ones who are genuine human beings
Nice and gentleness gives us happy and good feeling
while the cursed and cruel ones gives such hardships.In

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Inspiration

In this world of disparities and inequalities
We have to fight hard for a bright future of the child
In every moment of the upbringing
There must be sufficient care the parents to take
We must give them proper love and education
The values to be followed to make them responsible
The companions they select as friends
Sufficient care and concern is advisable
The way he selects for the life journey
In his period of study is crucial always

When the child grows to the adulthood
They must be taught the importance of discipline
They must get opportunities at large
There may be enough books and world classics
outside the purview of normal syllabus of studies
Through which they get the experience of life journey
They must be aware of the realities of the world
To face the real challenges of different situations

The life is such a beautiful experience
Though challenges are many they have to face
The real power of facing the challenges
Lies in the confidence they get from the parents

When they becomes full citizens in independence
It is a happy thing the parents likes to see.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

IOpportunity

Little children in beautiful uniforms
Going to primary school with happy mood
Small tricolor flags pinned in uniforms
Their smile the prettiest it seemed.

Walking forward to the nearby school
With happy, hope, and enthusiasm
They are the hope of tomorrow
Not only our own country but to the world.

Little children, their celebration
Independence day celebrations in school
The patriotic songs they chants
A pride to hear as a citizen.

Little children the citizens of tomorrow
Their plays and studies are important
Their thoughts and physical strength matters
Through them the country must progress.

Let them get chances to proper study
Let them have valued work experiences
Let there be enough opportunities in future
Through them the world makes itself beautiful.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Iravikulam

National parks are assets of nature
Of country and the people they inherits
They are to be saved from encroachment
The coming generation's property it is!

The national parks at Iravikulam
Of India in Kerala
Most beautiful and panoramic views
The highest peak of Anamudi there!

The ghats and steep gradient hills
Green nature, and mist valleys
The sholays and natural springs
The murmuring sounds of water falls,
Iravikulam most important for tourists.

The protected mountain goats
Endangered species now well cared
Their capabilities to run along hills
The hills of such great heights
A scenery that is so happy to observe.

Iravikulam the wild forests
Where man meets the wilderness in beauty
The trees, wild flowering plants
The wild life including Elephants and monkeys
How beautiful Iravikulam as a national park!

The settlements and colonies of tribal people
Around the Iravikulam National park
Their respectable values, and culture
Most important and supported by all
The rich heritage of folk lore and customs
Their development a strong concern.

Marayur the great sandal wood tree forest
A pride of the country as a whole
The stone age monuments and umbrellas
The memories of heritage from such long history
Iravikulam most important in its natural harmony.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Islands.

The continents and countries
Distant and near
The islands spread in oceans
The islands near various nations
Nice to see their locations

Wonderfully beautiful they are
The nature's creativity exemplary
The islands with best of fertile soil
With immense growth of cultivation
Coconut palms, and plantation crops
The hardworking and risk taking people
Islands are thickly inhabited.

Islands cradles of civilizations
Whether it is Greek, or Maldives
The great island nation Australia
Wonderful history and heritages
Islands are most beautiful landscape.

Very small islands in rivers
World over we can see it
The precious gift of nature
Sometimes takes back in floods
When inhabitants put in hardships.

Protection of islands and its nature
Vital for human development and culture
Also for tourism and opportunities
Islands are beautiful and comfortable.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Journey

We have traveled the journey in unison for thirty one years
Our life boat faced different waves of fears
There were stresses and strains throughout the life
Still the boat is continuing the journey to other side

We have faced challenges on worldly matters
Of poverty, rented house, and limited resources
But the mindset were in union and faced them easily
Here we live in this small home with contentment

No arguments, complaints, of the opportunities
That made the life happy, or sadness in occasions
The hope was our son whom we got educated with values
Still it continues which we feel in our mind pride

Let it be nice to the world we live and enjoye
A world of love, and peaceful co existence of neighbor
Every human being have a part to play for it
A good world of people where their life so happiest.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Justice

Cruelty to innocent human beings
Women, children and aged ones
The youths with so much aspirations
Give them proper justice where it denies

Human justice and empowerment
For a worthy living it requires
But somewhere in the darkness
We hear the sound of ferocity.

Sounds of fire, ropes to strangulation
How the world have become so cruel
The problem of refugees created
From their homes and habitats.

Sounds of justice and opinions
Against the inhuman acts we hear
May the world and lovers of humanity
Make their voices in unison.

Challenge to the organised living
Challenges to the world bodies of peace
Challenges to the human lives
Acts against the modern world and humans.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Kalidasa

Kalidasa the greatest poet of India
His great poetry a rich contribution
In world of poetry ever revered
As the world classics in Sanskrit language

Kalidasa the romantic poet of India
Ever remembered through the characters
He created in his texts of poetry
Wonderful the literary composition

The beautiful nature and forest places
The mountains, and wild life he noticed
The wonderful creativity in the poetry
No words to distinguish the great poet

The great women characters in the poems
The perfection of beauty, love and dedication
Sakunthala, Urvasy, and Malavika wonderful
Through the poems he created such characters

The emotion of love between the genders
Dushyanta with sakunthala, Urvasi and Puru
Extremely wonderful the characters
Respecting the human values and tender hearts

The great poetry of Meghadoota
The poetry of message to the lover
Through the medium of clouds in unique
His creativity which a reader will respect.

Kalidasa the great poet's memory
His perfection, elegance as a poet supreme
As long as poetry is enjoyed by the world
No doubt Kalidasa is the greatest of the great.

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Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Kannaki

Kannaki, the legendary woman character
In the epic poem of silappadikaram
The great story of a dedicated wife
A chaste women of respects
who lived in peace with her husband
Kovilan the poor fellow lost his life
To a miscarriage of justice by the king.
In the power of her purity of mind
In the power of her will for justice
Her enraged spirits against the king
who gave a capital punishment to her husband
Who was actually innocent in a theft crime.

Kovalan the son of a wealthy merchant
Kannagi being the trustful wife always
Through her moral upright and character
questioned the basis of wrongdoing to her husband
Unable to answer the questions raised
Against the injustice meted out her
Cursed the Kingdom itself for ruining
which got aflame and lost for ever
The powerful curse in the spirit of truth
Makes such wonderful after affects.

Silappadikaram the great epic poem of Tamil
The great enlightened poet Ilango Adigal
His beautiful writings of such an epic marvel
The beauty of Kaveri the holy river
Exemplification of chastity in such a beauty
The final report of ascending to the heaven
Of the lady of chastity, all are so marvelous
The accomplishment of the poet so great.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Kottiyoor

Kottiyoor a beautiful place of nature
The place of worship in rainy season
Hundreds and thousands visits
Themselves experiencing such hard journey

Kottiyoor the beautiful place to visit
The nature's gift gives us the pleasantry
The green valleys, small streams, waterbody
It makes Kottiyoor attracted by pilgrims

Kottiyoor and Baveli river flows from the hills
Once the place of Pazhassi the royal prince
A historical figure fought wars with British
Is a famous story in History of kerala and India

Kottiyoor the adjacent hill locks with greenery
The water bodies and wild lives interesting
A dip in the water of Baveli makes us very fresh
And also rejuvenating with such a good feeling
Kottiyoor in Kerala is so much a place of worship

The most interested places of nature is there
Throughout from Kannur to Kottiyoor is thick greenery
From the stresses and strains of urban life
It is a blessing to have such a journey of happiness.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Landscape

Landscape is a much talked subject and concern
It is a job for specialists for beautification
Of premises, grounds, and important places of tourism
Landscape forming gets much importance today
It is a thriving business of the day and good
The aesthetics behind the landscape is highlighted.

The nature made landscapes are the best ones we see
Which have no comparison to the man made ones
The topography is supreme and orderly it is made
No compromise on the measurement and quality it seemed.

Marvelous it to see the natural landscapes
with greenery and bushes with beautiful wild flowers
Happiest the experiences of meditation and dreams
In the pleasantry of landscape nature made for us

Visit to Munnar in Kerala, or Kodaikanal, Nilgiris
The Marvel of beauty of landscape is supreme
The most attractive Landscapes may be different
In other countries and places readers knows well
Still there also the nature is perfect creator
which have no compromise in formation and aesthetics

The man observes the nature and makes replicas
In the case of landscape the thing is not different
Landscape with grass bed formation and finest greenery
Made by the nature alleviates sorrow and makes us happy
Protect the landscapes of nature created in such beauty
The total asset of the world we have to live in peace..

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Landslide.

Rain, heavy rain, and flood
Caused such a heavy damage
The poor man's long aspiration
To build a new house in danger

Heavy rain, consequent flood
Flash flood and new waterways
Through the house site of a friend
The structure itself in danger

Continuous rains and landslides
Makes villagers in hardships
No where to go for safety
Abandoning the houses difficult.

Heavy rains and consequent deaths
Sorrowful tragedies everyday
Relentless rain and landslides
Makes people homeless and helpless

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Languages

Mother tongue most important
Just like breast milk to a new born
Mother tongue we starts to talk
It is the perfect language initiating,
The human being as a child.

Languages are important
In its several aspects of knowledge
More language you can learn
More exposure and knowledge it gives.

The great languages, and great writers
Their works are important
Study those languages, to read it well
The most beautiful mind exercise every time.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Largest house.

We lives in the largest house
The largest house that is the world
That world is so spacious
Enough is provided there for sustenance.

The world we live in
Such a beautiful magnificent space
So much amenities created
By the god the most revered power.

No matter of controversies
No matter of quarrels and disputes
Provided we love each other
with a peaceful situation there be.

The largest house, the world
Nice to imagine the larger family
Where most happiness prevails
All must be in unison of mind of love.

The world that we inherited
Not our own property but it is common
Circumstance, chances made it our own
In a limited mindset of human being.

Nice to look in nights to the space
Where stars and planets glittering
No one is taking credits as there own
They are the common inheritance of universe.

Larger the space, richer the humans
More they becomes greedy and unwise
To accumulate wealth and enjoy the life
At the cost of the inherited common property.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Laughter

Laughter the best of human tendencies and outlet of emotions
One cannot avoid laughter throughout his life
The individual who is incapable to laugh in such feelings
That makes the mind in humor and happiest and best of moods
May be somewhat wrong in his mindset so says the learnt ones

Laughter a perfect mechanism and outlet to vanish tension
Stresses and strains of human feelings we have to avoid
So laugh so much when you feel it good and in such mind
No one is bothered to question your freedom of laughter
But always keep the laughing with pure awareness
Without making negative feelings to the nearer ones

The most successful men of world leaders and intellectuals
Were capable to laugh in good spirit and making other happy
The secrecy behind their success being the laughter
Follow their ways of tendencies of expressions of laughter
The real success will be to you no doubt remember.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Liberal Thoughts.

I see a darkness in the surroundings
where someone prepares for doing harms
His arrival is imminent and his weapons ready
surely I have to fight him for my existence

I see a world of darkness trying to defeat
The light from the sun rays that world enjoys
With different theories on worldly beliefs
They tries to suppress and threaten the humanity

To fight back the fanaticism with modern thoughts
Only a unity of minds throughout the world can help
Let there be liberal ideas and opinions
Allow the humanity flourish the variety of ideas

Variety of beliefs and even allow differences
Where free thought is the backbone of culture
Inclusive humanity and peaceful co existence
Need of the hour so no matter of panic
Surely the winner will the generous and free man.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Life

Life as a human being is a precious gift
That we must use it in the way of the wisest ones
Life is a wonderful experience we must be grateful
To the life itself which gave us the opportunity
Time is the essence of life that programmed
Somewhere it planned and here we go forward
The marvelous achievement of life is its beauty
Its beauty is in its unknown period of existence
The time is the essence of life and all nature
Let the end come in its own way why we worry
There thousands behind us to walk and experience
The beautiful life and the essence of love of life
To cross the ocean of woes that may we suffer
We must be brave and courageous to face it
Life itself is a journey through the shadows
Where the existence is vital as long as the shadows
Without the life what we can expect and enjoy
Life itself is the beauty of the nature and universe.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Loss of species.

Hundreds of species, birds, ants, and flies
Said to be extinct from the world for ever
Unable to withstand from the human intervention
As well as climatic changes that occurs
The great saying survival of fittest comes true.

Deforestation, flood, natural calamities,
wild fires in forest places makes problems
Habitat loss and loss of water sources
Birds, wild animals, unable to withstand
Slowly their disappearance imminent from world
Something useful to protect the nature important.

River systems are effecting slow death on drought
Deforestation making problems for rain
Unbearable heat in planet of earth occurs
Humans are also in strains for existence
Conserve the forests are the only answer.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Love

In the difficult terrain of life journey
We met somewhere my good old friend
Being a girl of affluent parents
Blessed with life's full enjoyment
Having enough to feed and wear
And also for luxury you got so much
Your parents loved in such a way
No matter of sorrow always happiness
Have I seen in your eyes from a distance

In that reading room having so many books
We met in occasional timings in serious
As two gentle minds likes for good reading
And to have discussion of stories abundant

Slowly we discussed stories of love
which have written by the famous writers
In gradual turning of events it became
Something special in our friendship

Knowing well the difference of circumstances
Never we tried for an advanced friendship
But in the depth of our minds we understood
It was not only a friendship but something else

Now I saw you as a respected lady with motherhood
But I still remember the old friendship
May be you are also in such memory of sweetness
But changes of life doesn't permit us to remember.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Manakkadan Gurukkal

Legendary characters ever important
To study and hear the stories of them
When it relates to folklore
It is so nice and beautiful to hear.

The great folklore artist 'Manakkadan'
Once lived in a tiny village hamlet
A colossus in Theyyam folklore of Kerala
Still remembered him from the legendary tales.

'Manakkadan'the people called him
Manakkadan was his title name award
A legendary character in history of theyyam
People ever loved and respected him.

The tiny village hamlet of Karivellur
In north Kerala the enlightened one born
His inborn character suited to enlightenment
A perfect individual devoted for arteforms.

The local King asked to show his performance
The great Theyyams the forms of gods and goddesses
The great artist obeyed the orders
Went to the palace of Kolathiri the local king.

He was also a revolutionary in character
Questioning the mighty and powerful ones
Never bowing his head before the authorities
He objected the injustices in such spirit.

Knowing well the character of the artist
King welcomed him in his palace
Asked to show his performances of arts
Which promptly done in such beautiful ways
Magical ways it was no one could it imitated.

In particular night throughout he performed
In such spirit of enthusiasm and oracles
The kings wishes fulfilled in such better ways
He acclaimed the noble one with a title 'Gurukkal'

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Mango

Today I got a rare variety of mango which was plenty years before
Its taste was wonderfully sweet and fragrance excellent
While I remembered the good old days of village life
Which is behind forty or fifty years back in our nice place
Those times I remember with so happiness which was lost ever
Where the different compounds of neighboring houses has no walls
Children were allowed to play in the compounds
where the Mango trees were our common property to pluck
Every variety of sweet mangoes we plucked and parted
No complaints to any one who saw our happiness in pride
Exception to the permission to a particular compound
Was faced with a challenge by the unity among us
Stones and sticks along with bits of tiles collected
Parted among the most motivated and aimed ones
The might and sound and straightaway thrown articles
Placed all the mangoes in our hands and ate.
No cause of worry of nourishing fruits then there
Where jack fruit in rare variety of honey taste also there
Jack fruit were allowed to take them from the tree
When ever it is seen in good ripe and squirrel bite
Years passed ownership changed the compounds were partitioned
Between the members of families and compound wall built
No one allowed to tress pass the compound by iron hand
Parents and teachers taught us discipline in every moment
The Mango trees were sold and cut and removed for ever
The rare varieties are lost for ever without a comeback
The fruit bearing mango trees were seen mere wood and log
The fibrous, sweetest, fragrant mangoes are no more
We have grown and settled in towns from the villages
The memory still drags our mind in mango seasons
The costly items of garden varieties of mangoes
comes in the market which was not ripe sweet and is big
The costs were too high that we can't afford
The result which our children lost the mango fruit
But the pleasure days of past years will not come back
Still the memories of a lovable past years in our mind
Let there be protection of the varieties still exists.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Marriage

Marriage between two people
Between two genders in mutual love
Nice thing to lead a good life
A life with positiveness for a future.

But wedding in traditional way
With modern facilities and venues
Became a costly affair and can't afford
To the larger segment of society.

Arranged marriage and dowry systems
Even if both sides are against it
For the sake of pride and pompous
Bridal ornaments and dresses a costly thing.

Wedding ceremonies advisable in simplicity
Where love and affection between two hearts
Between two families in such a spirit
Of love, simplicity, must get importance.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Memory

Power of human memory is so great
Things of the past and present is there
Sweet memories have a pleasant memory
Sad ones have some sort of different mood
Memories of pleasant ones always sweet

Powerful memory is great asset to humans
Where he is capable to learn things in order
And to keep it in our memory systems
Which makes them to score marks in life

For a better memory we have to maintain
Lifestyles of character, food and recreation
Physical and mental exercise and efforts
Surely memory power will boost no doubt.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Migrated birds.

Migrating birds from distant countries
Their destination they decides and comes
Their memory and flying spirit so high
It is a marvelous journey they self entertain

Migrating birds coming in groups
They understands the correct locations
Even the water sources for their drinking
The food availability for their sustenance

It is a wonder to know the migrating birds
Their correctness of routes and flying power
They are roll models to the little children
Where hope is through the motivation it feels

The lakes they know the varieties of fishes
The climatic conditions of the land in clarity
They adheres the period of time stipulated
By their own experience often I thought.

We humans construct own dwelling houses
In perfect place of convenience always
Just like the same the birds makes their nests
Migrated ones in groups near river sides prefer

Migrating birds the most beautiful ones to see
Their unity in adversity is to be highlighted
They makes furious sounds when threat suspected
The slight appearance of poachers they fear

Migrated birds the real guests of our country
They may be given such preferential treatment
Ensured their safety as well as we can
From the threat perceptions from the cruel poacher

Their flying habits is also most funny and beautiful
Just above the the river water they flies in groups
The wings are in action of flying with uniformity
Their flying spirit is so high and can't be competed

Still they are in troubles and avoids the journey
In their own reasons of climatic changes
The food varieties in their destination shrinks
Water sources are of late been contaminated

Hope that the migrated birds are provided
Their places of arrival in perfect facilities
Avoid using plastic and pesticides in water sources
Migrated birds are the beautiful species we love.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Mind

Wings to fly high in air
A great boon to the birds
Nice it is to see their flying
without, obstruction they flying.

Continents to continents they can
Country to country they travels
Their capability to fly such a might
Wonderful gift of nature they got.

Steadily humans made machines
Flying machines in the form of planes
Anywhere he can fly in such speed
with comfort they can see the world.

Humans can reach anywhere in the world
Anywhere in the atmosphere if he thinks
The mind is so powerful and imaginative
Imagination makes wonderful feelings
No barrier to speedy travel to human mind.

The world is becoming so beautiful
with comforts of travel in speedy planes
Anywhere we can go in such a happiness
In fact the imaginative minds designed it.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Miracles.

Miracles were many and astonished so much
In our ignorance of childhood we know
when we attains the adulthood and know the fact
There is no basis for miracles and to explain

All things said to be miracles have definitions
Calculations, and scientific theories
Even if there are no standing theories
Those will be explained by the brilliant ones
In the near future through valuable researches
That I think miracles should go away for reasons
Superstitions, miracles, and blind faiths
Always made the humans in backward driving
Follow the path of science and provable theories
To make this world as a prettiest home for life

The sun, moon, and universal phenomenons
All were miracles for the weak minds
After prolonged discovery all have their own reasons
And clear laws on scientific terms and calculations

Follow the path of investigation and truth
The brightest mind will find the judgement
The phenomenon of universe is vast and wide
In a short period of a human being can't be explained
Still we have hope in researches and science
The world and universe is an open laboratory
Those who seek the truth will surely find out
Rational outlook really matters for human welfare

Hundred of years before forefathers envisioned airplane
The followers made it into reality through technology
Hundreds of years back direct fight for war fares
Now there are star wars through technology and science
Hundred years before there were demons and evil forces
But those are creations of human mind in wrong aims
Better to follow the reality of science
For a bright future of the capable children of the time.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Mirror

Mirror beautiful mirror with clarity
Clarity of face and facial expressions
A great joy when I see it after freshness
Mirror beautiful mirror always I like.

Mirror beautiful mirror which can't say
The inner feeling of a human face
The inner feeling of a human mind
The great joys and sorrows it can't reflect.

Mirror beautiful mirror, we can see
The things, and individuals in angles
But here also it can't say their motives
Or the purpose of their observation us.

Mirror beautiful mirror is capable to change
The change of human face in dark and faded
But surely it can give a good feeling and look
After some make ups in the face with a smile.

Mirror beautiful mirror with a stand in table
Or its place in particular wall space we decide
But it always gives you a glimpse of your own
Your own face, but not your own heart
Or it can't give you a total satisfaction,
Still mirror has a place in all homes of the world.

Mirror beautiful mirror in friendship with light
Which has an impressive giving of help to mirror
The images it gives can be shined with light
Here light is the perfect friend of the mirror
And mirror itself is the friend of all of us.

Gangadharan Nair Pulingat..

Monsoon

Dark rain clouds reached upwards
Anytime we can expect monsoon rain
The earth is prepared to receive
The drops and pouring of water from rain

The frogs are crying and crying
Expecting the rain in welcome spirit
The water from the rain fills
Ponds and lakes they live in happiness

The open drains in the middle of paddy field
Readied to drain out the water to river
The monsoon is in the near vicinity to arrive
Anytime we expect the rain in its glory

The farmers are in happy mood and ready to receive
The rain in its full spirit of normal monsoon
The life itself is dependent upon the rain
Unless even drinking water will be in scarce

The monsoon rain recharges the open wells
Where the water is plenty and women in happiness
Thanking the rain the nature's valuable gift
Still belated its appearance during this monsoon

There was a saying by the king in earlier times
Kerala will be blessed with best harvest and rich
Since monsoon in its correct falls and pepper harvest
No matter of concern for poverty for this blessed land

But environment and nature is totally ruined
People's attitude towards rain is changed
They seldom respect the feeling of mother earth
Carrying their own attempts and craze to accumulate
The earth is abused and water sources filled
However rain is giving its noble supply of water
Happy to see the rain clouds in atmosphere
May it be a safer monsoon in plenty of water.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Moonlight.

In the full moonlight of a summer day
I sat in the embankment of the riverside
Having some tensions of worldly life
And to ease the mind from such problems
I sat there for a long time seeing the nature
The river was flowing with glittering
The moonlight that gave it wonderful beauty
The fishes were jumping with happiness
Its whitish color glittered for a while
The air was having a light breeze wind
No one can escape from the sleep
It was such a wonderful experience
The beauty of the river felt marvelous
In the distance I saw some movements and sounds
May be from the country boats in fishing
Elders told us in our childhood
Not to go near the river in midnight
May be there coming celestial beings
For their entertainment in the river
Be those are fairies or demons
Will disturb the humans in such nights
There jumping sounds will here in distance
Which was actually the fish the jumping ones.
Moonlight is so much beautiful
when it really enjoys near a river
Stars are also very interesting
Just like the pearls and ornaments in light
River is also beautiful in moonlight
Some minutes of sitting near will ease the mind
The world and its river systems are nice
The sites of river is most beautiful.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Mother

The aged mother was crossing the small wooden bridge
Across a stream with flood waters and currents
She was accompanied by the son who cares her
In her later age of life and in total helplessness
With or without knowledge of the son behind her
Came to touch in her body in a little pressure
Having lost the balance of her body she fall down
In the stream of flood water and having undercurrent
The son helplessly cried for help and told the story
In perfect emotion of sadness we all thought
But in such a stream of heavy flow of flood water
All were helpless and informed the fire force
The people living in the embankment of the river in down
Someone noticed a distant thing coming in heavy flow
Of the river which the stream was flowing the water
The courageous people took the risk to swim
They reached to near the object visible
It was the old lady rescued by a large coconut
which was caught hold by her in such an accident flow
People rescued the mother in good faith and happiness
She was so tired and a little water in her stomach
Doctor came and first aid given and called the son near her
He came with a guilty conscience visible in his face
The mother was kept in a old age home for some time
And when the police made inquiry of the incident
The mother's tender heart told the innocence of her son
It was an accident no doubt I understand
But I am not going to my home for sometime
For my own convenience in the following life
Keep me in an old age home where people like me reside
where their woes can be shared and mine to them
The world is now somewhat irresponsible
where the sons and daughters are reluctant to look after
Their own parents who loved them and cared them.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Munnar

Kerala the gods own country a perfect destination for tours
And Munnar one among the best of tourist spots in the land
The greenery of forests, tea gardens and variety of flowers
The wild animals and giant rocks in high mountains
Nature created this wonderful land of greenery
The rivers, streams and water beds so pure and cool
Even the wild animals have learnt to live
With some kind of integration and love to the people
The first of the state project that made power
The project site of pallivasal is so good and nice
The flower garden in the project vicinity is also beautiful
When the flower plants blossom with beautiful flowers
The Madupetty where a dam is constructed across the river
A perfect site of beauty and enjoyment if we likes
The grass land in the east of the project site very nice
And if we are lucky can see the wild elephants in groups
Their swimming and making swimming skills to the littleones
Is a very pleasant experience in site seeing
East to the Madupetty half an hour journey to Kundla
Another important site seeing is there including dam
The greenery and echo points where humans changes
And remembers their earlier living while started in wild
We can experience the perfection of wild beauty
No where we can compare these kind of sceneries
The top station site is also an ideal place
If the team is liking to take the risk of walking
Varieties of wild fruits and garden freshes that supply
Along with the wild honey one can buy
How beautiful the Kerala the nicest place in earth
Where hundreds of years back the britishers came
Settled and planted the tea gardens and the real stories
The place was such wild and virgin forest and rivers
Go to the nearest destination of Devikulam the mystic site
The Seetha lake there situates in that place
The Best of site it seemed to me, the elephant peak
Called Anamudi in Malayalam the highest mountain there
Where hundreds of protected mountain goats or varayadu is there
The state has preserved the best of the forest wilds
Iravikulam national Park I tries to mention
How wonderful it is to see this destination to a visitor
It may be the best of moment in once life time I think
Passing through the road we reach Marayur the beautiful land
The climate is a little changed and is a human habitat
Finds out their livelihood by cultivation of various crops
Including the sugar cane and Jaggery of local made is there
The attraction of the place is so different
It is gifted with variety of sandal wood trees
The age old Muniyaras or umbrella stone caves are there
Said to be the meditation place of saints or something old
Which only an archeologist or person of eminence can say
Marayur is so beautiful and well cultivable lands
The people are nice and hard working

The more beautiful things a visitor can visible
In the perfect harmonious living of people
With different cultures, languages, tribes they belong
Temples, mosques, and churches are their
The people lives in perfect harmony and peace
Contented with their destiny of life in Munnar
The world of perfection, greenery, and nature's wonder
The amazing beauty that we can experience in munnar
Invite our friends of nature to there.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Mural

Mural arts in temple structures
Most beautiful as monuments of culture
Where our predecessors shown
Their power of concentration and aesthetics
In such marvel pictures of divine characters

Mural arts in temples of India
Its brightness in colors of nature
A highly skilled artistic talent
Once such artistic talents lived here.

Mural arts in temples of India
In southern states more its sources
But dismay to see it in ruins
Immediate restoration, world's concern

Mural arts and paintings such marvel!
Of the cultural, and aesthetic senses
A property of world heritage
Time is fast going to preserve it.

In Kerala, Mural arts are many in temples
But upkeep and preservation poor
Still nice to see and entertain for art lovers
The proud legacy of our artists to remember.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

My father

Father, you are no more in physical senses
Passed away from this world for ever
Leaving me alone in the sense of living
But still your memory always in my mind.

Father you gave me lot of inspiration
And also punishment when I erred in childhood
Scolded sometimes and loved me most of times
Still I remember your attachment to me.

Father when fall in the well while taking water
And came to rescue me in such a speed
Do you remember my fear of you and told
Not to punish me after I came up by beating?

Father I remember your tearful reply to me
My son you are my beloved and will not punish
Please come upwards with such a strength of mind
To face the challenges of human life better

I remember I was a little problem child to you
And always tried to escape from your close net
Still your eyes were followed me everywhere
Where my presence and plays were going on.

Whenever my mother tried to give punishment
And reports my absence and over playing
You saved me in silence and protected me
From the punishment of inadequate food supply
From the kitchen the sole director the mother.

Father when you accompanied to the high school
For my first admission day I remember your guidance
Study well and became a best individual in village
Be your name known to others as a model of values.

In this later years of life I remember your guidance
Though I have not fully able to grow with your wishes
Still father I tries my best of efforts to a decent life
And to serve the humanity as much as I can.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Mystery

This beautiful world
Great mountains, oceans and seas,
The longest rivers, hills, and valleys
The deserts and sand dunes.

This beautiful world
The water springs, little streams
Hillocks with large heavy stones
Wonderful and magnificent to see.

This wonderful world and its creativity
Ever a mystery to the human mind
Specific answers are in science
Still it is far away of conclusion.

This beautiful world and its lives
The different variety of creations
Still a mystery to prove the problems
The nature's creative talent supreme.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Nachiketas

Nachiketas the great student got the revelations
From the god of death through several tests and arguments
You were such a wonderful character model to the student
Whose intuition of knowledge will ever last in memory
The name is written in golden history of philosophy
The great Indian text of Katopanishad
The perfection of a son and student finds in you
Who fought against injustice of your father the king
Who tried to correct the midsdeed of the father
Compelled to visit the campus of the god of death
To save the word of his beloved father in astonishment
And at last you met the yama the god of death in person
No one can supposed to see in live but can only on death
But due to your purity of mind you won for ever
To become a hero of spirituality and man of justice
You gained not wealth or worldly things by the boons
That offered by the god to avoid from your questions
But all were no relevant to you except the true knowledge
That sought by you together with the pardon on the sins
Of your beloved father to whom you loved so much
Nachiketas the great enlightened who got revealed the truth
of Life and death and reasons of the sins and good deeds
That ever made the text of knowledge more beautiful
Your name in golden letters in Indian spirituality
That ever we remember through the texts of knowledge

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Nature

Golden hill near the village
Beautifully decorated,
By the nature with lot of flowering plants
Golden hill so beautiful.

Golden hill near the village
In the dawn it is nice
The sun rays are pleasantly coming
The straight lines of rays beautiful.

In the evening the sun set scenery
From the top of the golden hill
A pleasant experience oneself to see
The nature is carefully made it.

But unfortunate to say hill is in danger
The heavy down pour damaged the hill
A part of it completely washed off
The valley and paddy field fully filled.

Nature makes beautiful hills
Nature destroys it in its own calamities
Nature a wonderful creator and destroyer
Nature itself is also a perfect teacher.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Nectar

The river cries, give me some nectar to save my life
I am in the verge of unnatural death
By the greedy intervention of the people
I am going to die in the near future
What I have done harm to you my childre
I have given the purity of water in your mouth
I have purified your body and heart
I have carried your valuable goods in country boats
I have carried you in the motor boats
But I am in the verge of death and asking for nectar
To save me from the unnatural death that so imminent
Not from my mistakes or nature's furty
But your own greedy and cruel methods
I am in the imminent danger of death
You dumps the waste aplenty in my body
You takes the life blood of mine the sand
You pollutes my body altogether
From the tanning leather factories in the embankment
The river cries for help from the people
From the nature, rain god and anyone else
save me from this plight at the earliest
or else I will die for ever from this land
Not for the sake of mine but for human beings
who is dependent for their survival
My death means the death of human beings
My death means the death of greenery in the land
I remember the story of prometheus the greek god
who gave fire to the world, to the entire earth
I remember the Bhagiratha the warrier of Indian origin
who bought river ganges from the heaven and sky
For the sake of the earth and its living organisms
But their followers of you cheates me like this
save me from my destruction at the earliest
stop from the vandalism you commit
The river cries for help and sympathy
Not for its safety but for us of all.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Neglect

No one is to be neglected and take it as an injustice
To neglect someone in a function, and friendship gathering
It will feel much to the person whom you neglect
Ignore none in your day to day activities and meetings
Give a pleasant smile even if you like them or not
Since humans are mostly interested to get accepted
Show a courtesy to say a welcome signal if you know them
Otherwise they will construe it as a disrespect
To give respect and accept the good wishes
One must be so polite and self dignified in words and deeds
Unfortunate to say some of us are most erred ones
Who sees the humans through their titles and prosperity
The humble ones and knowledgeable ones always ignore neglect
They never make complaints of feelings in public
They slowly evade such ill emotions when notices
They are the most dignified beings in the society.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Night

Night represents darkness and fear of unknown
Not for all but for someone in their mind
The light always chases the night and darkness
So we enjoy and see divinity in light always

Be it any religious background, or atheist you are
Light is most welcomed and darkness and night unwelcome
Night represents evil and devil but a factual error
Only a belief of mind and our thoughts in fear

The journey of life might have so much troubles
Night they feared much on wilderness of the world
The invention or getting the fire and consequent light
The human being welcomed in the planet and protected
In a closed atmosphere in the caves, and darkrooms

Night represents ignorance and disbelief and anxiety
While light represents pure and perfect knowledge
The intuitive knowledge of the learned ones represent
The light of true knowledge we got through them

The women represented the sanctity of home
They entrusted with the keeping up of light burned
Changes were slow pace no doubt, but mother is light
To a child of innocence in its childhood they experience

Darkness of mind is to be gone away for our true spirit
Pleasantry and glittering of light must come in our mind
The Greek character of god believed to have brought it
Fire from the heaven of gods out of his sympathy to humans
The punishments were great still he didn't have a repent
Since he knew the changes well on light from the fire

The Vedas proclaimed the importance of fire and light
In a spirit of civilization, culture, of human being.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Old grandma

The child of nine years old
cried aloud and aloud
where is my dear grandma, grandma!
I can't bear her disappearance
She is so beloved and friendly.

The neighbors asked
Where is the grandma the old lady
Always helping the children around
And telling stories to them.

A mysterious disappearance of grandma
Felt it so sadness to the colony
The children's loss of the grandma
They were in total sadness and in tears.

The grandma a dependent to her only son
And family including the daughter in law
Sometimes in little quarrelsome.
But always better mood to children
Her loss and disappearance really felt.

Where is the grandma an enigma to be solved
People knew she has gone for a pilgrimage
But where and when and how disappeared
An enigma still solved in our minds.

Stories of abandoning elder people
In news items coming in frequent reports
Suspects our grandma missing in pilgrim place
Seeking the way back to our own colony.
Anyhow we are expecting her safe return
She can't forget us and our children.

Grandmas the dear ones full of love
To the children, world, and people as well
Their life experience for goodness to all
Protect them in pride and in their own dignity.

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Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Old woman

She was a distressed human being
A lady of a respectful situation
But an unmarried, spinster she lives
In such a sadness and hardship of life.

Asked the well being of her
Tears fell from her eyes
The dependence for a living
The hardships to continue the life.

She is in the care of aged sister
And her children all grown up
They asks her share of property in advance
Before her death, for their own well being.

Barest minimum necessities, satisfies
Most of the time praying, and assisting
The elder sister and her children
But still they makes her suffer
Which is against justice and freedom.

Right to live in dignity is the freedom
A better choice of an individual in the world
Negating values, and making suffer to them
Is a violation of rights here to say.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Oldman

The old man of good repute
A routine visitor in my household
He was illiterate but so cunning
His narration of hunting of wildlife
Beautiful stories of poaching I felt.

He was a man of vigor and vitality
His stature as an old gentleman
Got him wide respects in society
Still I feared him in my inner mind.

His stories of hunting the wild boar
And other wild animals
Were thought to be some over narration
A normal human being can't be believed.
But those were stories we entertained.

To every applause we gave him
A new story of hunting will he gave back
As if a sportsman about the sports festival
Or a soldier retired about the war experiences
He was always ready to part with the stories.

He was a proud old man of helping character
In needs of urgency his services were dedicated
In fact we all respects him in our minds
Not through his stories but through his services.

Such men of characters are missing today
In village life there is no time to hear
All are busy and schedules of journey heavy
Shrinking oneself in his own shells of life.

Innocence of village life was very beautiful
But in memories only since they have disappeared
The mothers, grandfathers, and uncles in society
Fast disappearing in such a speed of time
In fact I am in such a mood of sadness
Memories are such beautiful experiences of past.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

opportunity

Opportunity the synonym of success and hope
So give every human being its own share of opportunity
Neglect in opportunity turns into hopelessness
Every child is bound to get its own opportunity

Proper care, food and shelter with best of clothes
Then while it grows give it proper education
It is their opportunity to become a responsible
And serious citizen for tomorrow's world with hopes

Where a child is negated values, friendship and love
Where it is denied the correct opportunity to flourish
It becomes the burden of the society and surroundings
His way turns against humanity, peace, and justice
In the end it becomes a societal burden and liability

Books are an important part of opportunity to give
Through which a human being gets proper guidance
So it is vital to have enough public reading facilities
Through which opportunities thrive and citizens made
They are the hope of tomorrow and kindness with them
Where the world is full of love and compassion

Make them philanthropists, writers of great books
Make them doctors for public health without money craze
Make them with simple life styles and non prejudice
Against individuals and neighbors he reside
Surely opportunities have vast potentials for development
So never neglect the opportunities to provide by public.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

oracle

It was in the midnight of the day, in the village
The people were so superstitious and depended in oracles
From the man who was designated by the village in devotion
He was in such intuitions often and sometimes in midnight
His sound was fearful, but we all suspected
Something unnatural is going to happen
The people from the huts and houses of the village
Gathered to hear the oracles from the person
Sometimes he predicted a big thunder and destruction
Sometimes some kind of infectious diseases to us in total
But another time there was a mysterious incident had occur
In the village middle of the paddy field they saw
A giant elephant lying in full form with snoring
No one was dared to approach the elephant in fear
It was told in serious illness and may die there
Destructing the water table by polluting from the fat
Only we can expect a miracle in such times of urgency
Some how someone called from the man an oracle
In perfect devotion of unnatural powers
He had a well sounded oracle and dared to go near
The elephant and had given heavy blows by his hand
Amazing all the elephant walked to the distant
And fell there in safer zone of our village
I know this is only a superstition of the time
But there is a philosophy of rescuing the people
From the conviction, courage and might of sounds
The oracle man saved the village who is no more.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Organic farming.

He was an old man a cowherd
Finds his livelihood
By the grace of almighty
And from the meager income he gets.

He was also hard working
Used his leisure times in compound
The little space around the home
And tried his best with agriculture.

No space was left it blank
All over there thick vegetation
Vegetables, and plantain plants
Herbs, and fruit giving plants.

Nice to see the compound in greenery
People walks in the street enjoys
The scenery of the compound in farming
How capable the old man they exclaims.

Organic farm he perfectly maintained
Vegetables in such rare varieties
The cowherd carried a basket in his hand
To collect the cow dung while gracing.

He was not a qualified man in that sense
But he knows what a tree or plant wants
He loved it so much and liked it in seriousness
The commitment was great and himself happy.

Never he maintained a book of expenditure
Never he complained an account of losses
Always in a pretty mood of humor he kept
People felt a nice feeling while seeing him.

The Students of agriculture came to his farm
To know about the tricks of organic farming
They wondered the proven knowledge of the man
Invited for a presentation in the college.

Books will not makes wonders in the fields
Books and proven theories are to be made practical
For the use of farmers to make it a success
In the small farms and compounds makes it wonders
Our poor cowherd seems to be a roll model.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

owl

The clock rang at twelve'o clock at midnight
There came a bird's voice called demon call
which makes the signal of apparent death in vicinity
ku! Ku! it exclaimed in far away perched tree
The old women a home servant of us feared
The apparent death signal to whom it makes
Hours passed the bird made the sound from nearby
The old woman cried with fear and awoke from sleep
I told her don't worry it is only an owl
simply crying for its spouse or in some happiness
It is harmless and a poor bird perched in the tree
The torch light splashed and I showed her
Then only she convinced and still whispered
with a little tension in her mind.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Pain

Pain of mind is more difficult to suffer
For an individual it makes so much discomfort
Mind and body is co related and pain also
The body pain due to different reasons
A Best physician can detect by his check ups
But mental agony and pain resultant symptoms
Difficult to adjust in the life of an individual
In such circumstances the things derails
And the person thinks even for a self finish
Which has no meaning while there a self analysis
Think about the future and act decisive
To move forward with self adjustment of problems

Mind body co existence and stress free life
Helps to ease physical and mental pains
Take the minimum load of responsibilities
Other than you are in both of the pains
You cannot achieve the life targets for success
And there comes the pain of mind and body itself

Be confident and cheerful in your life always
Other than there will be painful circumstances
which an ordinary person finds difficult to adjust
His life will be in ruins if it is not controlled.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Peace

Empower ourselves through ideas and opinions
Words of great men and thinkers of prominence
Statesmen who contributed themselves for human welfare
Ideas and opinions written in Books does matters.

The most powerful weapon that we sees in the world
People's thoughts and opinions and debates
which comes through the books written by veterans
Those can change the world into heaven or hell.

Changes in respect of kindness, peace and equality
The People always stood for better changes of history
They seldom supported injustice, but themselves suffered
Inhuman and unjustifiable wars out of fear of life.

History which have no good or evil feeling for humans
Only texts of events that happened in the world
The hardships of common man was never a concern
Gone behind the events of wars and weapons of the time.

It is time to consolidate the human mind
In such a way peace, justice, humanity, upheld
This world is most beautiful and to live
In such a way of peace, harmony and transformation
Get all the people of the world opportunities of life.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Pessimist.

Electronic media a wonderful source
For ready to information and live sources
But when I see the stories of incidents
Negating human values with right abuses
It becomes so sad in mind and thoughts

The human being having such intelligence
Supposed to behave civilized manners
Often neglects the basic justice
And tries to exploit his own race

Millions of years of reforms and experience
Made us most worthy to live in peace
But unfortunate to say we are the troublemakers
Who acts against the kindness and love
Try to make our own interests and attempts
which makes me so sad and dejected.

A change is needed in our approach and thoughts
Which ensures justice to all at all times
There must be opinions against the injustice
Where humans are treated as slaves for trafficking
Sad to see the news in medias and live reports
Where rights are neglected for the sake of greed.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Pesticide

My village of greenery the land of hunter gatherers
Slowly changed into an agrarian community with hard work
Fertile soil and natural manures with abundant spring water
They changed the land into a heaven of cultivation
The varieties of paddies, vegetables they produced
The surplus they sold in the nearest markets
The cattle were aplenty and cow dung they used
Made the fruits and vegetables more tasty and good
Things changed while the authorities decided
Let there be production more and use chemical manure aplenty
Use the modern pesticides to curtail all pests
And try the best of modern methods of agriculture
Where productivity is vital and take the risks
They got classes for changes in agriculture
And opted for new methods when they got high profit
They got more subsidies on pesticides and chemicals
Not aware of the disastrous consequences awaiting
Years passed the paddy fields had become
Barren land without quality of topsoil earth
More they give, the more they get that too unhealthy
The chemical manures and pesticides in rampant use
Made our pretty village in a loss over all
Now the studied men comes with another request
Use little pesticide and use natural one more
Otherwise the produces will be contaminated
The people will suffer even the coming generations
Slowly we are changing the old methods
We expect a perfect good earth in the coming years.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Poets

Relevance of enlightening poems
Importance of poems of values
Thinks that, more important today
where the world is passing through chaos

Relevance of poetry and cultural events
A necessity of time in campuses
It is the campuses, that makes the citizens
The opinion makers of tomorrow for justice

Relevance of reading poetry important
The poetry of corrective senses
where humanity must be highlighted
which acts of corrective measure of necessity.

Relevance of poets more increased
The poets of correct senses and thoughts
Of positive sides to lead the humans
In such a principle of values and truth.

Inspire the poets to their poems of values
Make them active participants in society
As a catalyst on current events of negation
Surely poets are an asset to the renaissance.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Postwoman.

The postwoman in village post office
In scorching sun she walks with posts
Opened umbrella and speedy steps
with sweat in her face and blackened it is
The hot summer is such extreme hot to suffer.

Never she complaints about her job
She is always welcomed for her arrival
She is a pleasant human being and smiles
Her appearance makes so happiness to us.

The postwoman after such a long walk of life
One day she has to say farewell from her job
The day of retirement from her job
The most frightened event she expects, she says
Since walking and making such beautiful relations
The homes and people she enjoys much.

The messenger of ideas in letters she carry
The message of peace and good wishes she gives
The message of love she exchanges in letters
The money orders of pension payments she carries
The happy journeys and amusing talks she likes.

But we knows the sufferings of the poor woman
After a days long distance walks she returns
And still she has to work and attend home duties
To her children, and dear husband and parents
But still she continues her journey with posts.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Poverty

Eradication of poverty all over the world
A must and justice to the people
Poverty is not at all a curse or to blame
It is surely the system's failure in sharing.

Poverty the most dreaded thing to experience
To a thinking mind to live without food
Or to the barest minimum of necessities
where it is denied is a cruel thing to experience

Blame the world of poverty and try for corrections
Share the resources to such an equality
At least for two square meals a day
And minimum necessities that humans want

Respect the human being and its dignity all over
Surely poverty is the most objectionable thing
The confidence of life losing in its bottom lines
The unhelpful society accuses the poverty as fate.

The world is so improved in living conditions
But the system in sharing is rotten and old
Change those inequalities in perfect peace
Allowing the human life more possibilities and change.

Life is short and human life is precious
Only the world order can save the humans
The world is fully capable to look after
If there is a perfect world with change of mind
Contentment, kindness, and humanity be preserved.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Prayer

Prayers have wonderful meanings
Relates to the universal power
The nature, and wonderful imaginations
The positive vibrations it gives.

Prayers have soothing effect
To the mind, body and intellect
where unison with the unknown
In whatever name, and way we prays.

Beliefs are varied but minds are united
where prayer helps to minds in correctness
Starting a day with a suitable prayer
Helps us to relieve that days woes.
To make us confidence in its spirit.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Python

A python was caught and tied with the rope
Dragged to the village paddy field with claps
The gentleman who caught hold of the python
Was a retired officer in armed constabulary
He was so brave, decisive and owns a fire arm
The village people feared and respected
The women, children, and men assembled the field
To see the trophy that brought by the gentleman
The poor python, in its captivity I felt
Stories of catching the prey by the python in detail
Told by the elders and the gentleman alike
The glory of catching the python was great
That credit goes to the gentleman who saved us all
He asked the people to decide the fate
Of the python in safe captivity of the people
Someone told to stab and kill the creature
Another suggested to shoot and kill the python
None asked to set the snake free in forest
Except myself which the proposal rejected by all
At last I heard a gunshot in the end
And the saw the movements on pain by the snake
Slowly the movements stopped and it died
That I cannot forget the episode throughout my life
Changes in the rules came there after
Where killing wild animals by people restricted
except for self protection and abiding the norms
Now pythons are rescued to the wild forests
And no more to fear the gunshots in captivity
The world is so beautiful and life so precious
Even for an ant supposed to finish the term
Let they live fearless and in peace
subject to our own safety and peace is ensured

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Rabbit

The wild rabbit from the bushes in hills
I caught it and carried to my home
Beautiful cage that I made for it
And gave enough green leaves to eat

Out of my love and sympathy to the rabbit
In the early morning after milking cows
Gave a bowl of milk to my friend I caged
The leaves of sweet potato it so loved

Slowly we became friends and I rubbed
Took in hands with such happiness in mind
When a cat arrived near the cage
It made its own sound through movements

Father told me to set it free
Otherwise it will find its own freedom
Freedom is more important to a living being
When it relates to wild animals more important

Almost one year passed and it grew fast
As a large rabbit and cage changed in size
One day when I went to the cage to see it
There was no rabbit at all, cleverly escaped

Freedom it is more important all living beings
When it is rejected it will try its best
To make it free by hook or crook or by force
Freedom is such a noble thought in word and deed.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Ragpicker

He a rag picker searching something valuable
From the debris accumulated in the corner of road
He searches for some thing useful for sale
Sadness in eyes, shabby dresses and carry bag in hand
He made his journey in distances for something
Someone suspected him as a thief and someone a criminal
But he was only a rag picker for his bread I thought
One day I saw him in post office sending money order
Maybe to his beloved ones the aged father and mother
Or else his elder or younger sister waiting for money
Another day while I was in my morning walk while I saw him
Sitting under the Municipal lamp post with a book in hand
I hesitated to ask the details but somehow I asked
What was he reading in such odd hours dear boy
In perfect politeness he told me his story in brief
He is now studying for a graduation in distant education
Forced to do the job of a rag picker in extreme strains
The family consisting of aged and ailing parents and sister
he is only the breadwinner and no alternative
Than to find out a job self earning and then studying
He will find out a good amount by his present job
And sent it straight to his home address he told
Any job is great only the truth and conscience matters
He exclaimed in his lighter voice which is a solemn fact
I saw him in such happiness and inspiration to live
Adverse circumstances doesn't matter come what may be.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Rain

The extreme heat of summer is over
The pleasure of rain drops arrived
The stimulation of mind body pretty
Love the nature the gift it gives
Days before it was unbearable the heat
Now the thing is of the past
The coolness of atmosphere feel nice
Welcome to the rain that showers
The mother earth is so happy
The water the gift of rain done the job
The mother earth is going to be green
Her wonderful new clothes will be same
We hear the sound of frogs in the fields
The genuineness of happiness in their heart
Calling for their better half to amuse
How nice is the nature to experience
The eggs they lay in the fields
Will change it into new born babies
They will grow fast and fast as they can
The nature has done the more for them
The ponds are full of rain water
Water table of earth is came high
No panic of drinking water anywhere
The people are so happy in the rain
The children and little ones are felt happy
The rain water is so much happiness to them
The water flows in front of their houses
Changes into a little stream in minutes
They makes number of paper boats by hand
And enjoys in the open rain in flow water
The paper boats flows to the down
The children claps their hands in happiness
Thanks for the rain and water it gives
The cows both milky or not but well fed
Are also in so much happiness
The nature gives lot of green grass to eat
The rain is so beautiful and convenient to them
How long it last the peace in rain
As long as the torrential rain starts
Makes its own calamities of destruction
The river over floods in heavy rains
Makes lot of damages to the embankment
No concern of human habitat which built
By their effort and hard earned savings
It takes its own tolls and carries away
Which makes lot of loss which couldn't regain
Save the mother earth O! rain with your mildness
The unfortunate beings may save themselves
May you help to a better crop cultivation
And save them starvation in the following year
Love the nature and the gift it gives
The rain the more important among them all

Praise the rain and save the water
The life saving elixir of the life systems.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Ramayana Epic poem.

Ramayana the epic poem of India
The story of a noble kingdom
The story of noble couple
The story of truth, sacrifice
Ramayana a revered epic of all times.

Epics have a universal appeal
To love the humanity
To the love the subjects of kingdom
To sacrifice for the beloved.

Ramayana, the fight for justice
The final victory of justice
The war against injustice
A war the final outcome justice.

The text of epic a symbol of affection
The affection and dedication of brothers
The affection and dedication of subjects
To their noble and dedicated kingdom.

Ramayana the great epic written by Valmiki
Who lived in forest and a hermit in nature
Wonderful creativity ever respected, revered
In Indian context of philosophy a great work.

Ramayana the epic poetry and its characters
Magical realism, war, final victory
The final outcome of events a great story
The month of Ramayana is celebrated now.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Reform

Rebellion makes sometimes most difficult to contain
But rebels are not always wrongdoers and sinners
They makes their own judgement and intelligence
Act according to their conscious conscience feelings

Rebels sometimes made themselves part of history
They contributed to the world of justice sometimes
Still rebels are not to be supposed to be triumphant
Since they are always treated in a suspicion angle

Rebels are not always the trouble makers it seems
Sometimes they are the reasons of change in society
They fight against the superstitions and treachery
Stands for the correctness of life and justice

Still the society sees them as the real trouble makers
Since it is the society consciously avoids change
Change is a necessity of the time for bright future
Unless the world would be in static from the start
Changes made this world beautiful to live with
And so rebels are a part of society of reformers

Reform the society and make corrections from the erred
Make it a point of errors when you see somewhere
Rebels in the corrective feelings to be respected
They are mostly not self centered ones behind profits.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Rescue.

A frog frightened and hid itself
In a drainage pipe, in its hole
For a safe and convenient escape
From a chasing rattle snake for a catch.

The frog shivers in fear syndrome
Any time the appearance of snake apparent
Prayed in its might which came into a cry
The noise got attention of the snake.

Somehow managed to save itself it tried
But not fortunate itself while looked
Other side a man standing with a stick
To remove the debris in the pipe hole
Hoping to easy flow of rain water.

A boy sanding nearby saw the rattlesnake
Threw a stone against the snake in time
Which ran from the frog allowing it there
The timely intervention saved its life
Speedily in ran through the hole in relief.
In time of exigencies someone will be there
To save a living being in time no doubt.

The belief is itself important in these aspects
The danger, imminent danger not to be bothered
Somewhere some rescue operations will save us
It is the will of the nature no doubt.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Retirement

Escape from the busy schedules
From the needle of wall clock
Faces of the crowd
A new life of retirement starts

Retirement from the job
After a long service
Feeling some sadness
The sadness in losing friends

Retirement after a long spell
The life journey's semi break
The final break in last moment
The moment of farewell from world

Retirement, a seclusion of life
But beautiful for the learning ones
Opportunities are plenty
where Books can be read
No one is supposed to disturb.

Marriage ceremonies in surroundings
No doubt, retired ones are invitees
Where there can be friends to meet
To make themselves active in conversing.

Cultural events of the towns
Pensioners are welcomed
where public gathering is the show
And presence of seniors important

Retired persons in active politics
Certain categories are reserved
Where also they are neglected
In positions of respects and power

Engineers and Doctors of repute
Professionals who can make a service
But they becomes lazy in retirement
The committed ones on work engaged.

Money and affluence doesn't matter
Persons of old age must get due shares
In society, public, and cultural forums
where they must be provided on their merit.

In fact retired persons are an asset
Their experience are to be made good
For the welfare of society and service
The perfect ones who avoids clash of interest.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Rights

Protect the child rights all over the world
which is to be highlighted by the governments
As well as the organisations concerned
Children and their rights issues a major one
To tackled in its seriousness and importance
No loopholes to be made permissible to evade.

Children the world conventions says the right things
But in action the realities are contrary
At least in certain areas of the world
where they get ruined by the criminal negligence
in aptitude and arrogance of the opinion makers.

Vigilante groups must perform better terms
To protect the precious little ones
From abuse, slavery, child labor and exploitation
They deserves not sympathy but dedicated actions
To protect the rights stringent implementation
Of the prevailing rights and thoughtful measures.

Beware of the charities somewhere making errs
There must be a close watch on the performances
Where exploitation is a chance to spoil them
Surely Public conscience must there for child rights

In wars, and calamities there are sufficient chances
To make children extremely in abuses and cruelty
World forums and human conscience and their positives
Surely make a difference in such circumstances in protection
Make the world safe for the little ones to play
To study well and become useful citizens of the world
Where their experiences might be beautiful and pride.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Rights.

Every morning when I awakes
I pray for a calm and cool day
The day of peace of mind
The day which I get as a gift
Life itself I feel as a blessing.

Every evening I think and thanks
For getting such a beautiful day
Which I have got goodness through
Without a problem of life events.

Every good night I thanks the god
For giving such a nice day passed
And for a good and calm sleep
As a child in the cradle sleeps.

Unfortunate to say the things changed
When news comes from different medias
The accidents, deaths, wars, that disturbs
The mind of an ordinary individual disturbs.

Sad to say there are rights abused
The rights of the little ones somewhere
The little children, their comforts important
The conscience of the world for child safety.

It is against the norms and principles
When a women sidelined and abused
Rights of women is most important
They are the mother of mothers of tomorrow
They are the protectors of human destiny.

The minds and consciences are turbulent
When old men are not treated well
Without maintaining their life properly
The old ones are the generous and kind,
The younger ones are bound to look after.

When I visits a public hospital wards
In search of a friend, relative, ailing
The mind sometimes feels disturbed
The situations of the ailing patient feels.

When I travel in a train or bus, a public facility
The site of the elders, women who stands
A thing of sadness I feels in mind
A convenient and happy journey they deserves,
Unfortunately they are neglected.

Rights of human beings are Important
The issues are wide and to be solved
In the every event of rights abuse

There is injustice and aggression we feel.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

River

I am the river the witness of world history
The humans, their ambitions, fights and failures
The kings, emperors, palaces and also the warriors
who fought and killed each other for dominance
They came here conquered and ruled the countries
They formed their dynasties throughout history
They built mansions, large worshipful places
That the people of this period now inherits
Indeed my body itself was contaminated by blood
From the swords they fought in wars and cleaned
The silent tears from my eyes no one noticed
Humans can't understand my sentiments any time
Dynasties came and perished in its own way
Still I flows in silence throughout the period
Civilizations and histories started near by me
Where my fertile delta helped them a very lot
The humans always tried to pacify me
They built bridges and causeways in various kinds
Dams they built and blocked my flows
Where earthquake like hazards hounds your habitat
No doubt still I am your nearest and dearest
Taking an interest of your well being at all times.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

River Fish.

Sitting in the riverside and looking the nature
Observing the groups of fishes in the river water
Having a glimpse of moonlight in the night
Amusing the legendary stories of the songs

From the large size loaded country boats
As a useful conveyance facility through the river
was such an experience of happiness in those days
where motor boats, speed boats of the present times
Road traffic was in limited numbers
That too through the mud and gravelly roads

Varieties of river fishes with beautiful colors
Uniform movements as the swimming experts
Feeling themselves as in communion with me
Not an exaggerated thing but only facts

The groups of fishes ups and downs in water
with their little ones always in the river
No one attempted to destroy the little ones
Only hooked and caught the big ones sometimes

Still they grew and numbers swelled
No one made annoyance to them in their habitat
It was a pleasant thing to see them in river water
Stresses and strains of livelihood no matter

Sometimes there came the real danger
Teams of people with dynamites came there
Clandestinely exploded in the water for a catch
The big ones and the little ones all died

Things continued and disastrous consequence there
No varieties of fishes in the river at present
Together with the pollution from the market
The water itself contaminated and no fishes
Or any thing else that can live in the river water
Like a mixture of oil, water, and chemicals
That flows in place of the beautiful water system.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

sadism

Sadism a peculiar mindset
Only human beings owns it
Be it in face to face wars
Or criminal acts in occasions
Sadism, barbaric, against humanity.

Threat perceptions against human beings
Sadism have an influence
The cruelty and sadism goes hand in hand.
What prompts the mind to such acts
A problematic question indeed.

Mothers delivering the children
With love and affection they grows
Every mother sees a great human
In her child when it grows.

Mothers are so great and lovely
They gives such compassion and love
When the children errors while they grow
But they are unable to contain
Their misdeeds when they grows.

Unfortunately the world suffers
When such children becomes citizens
Sadism and barbarity they commits
Without a remorse and after thoughts.

May god forgive them for the abuse
Their misdeeds which have no control
But when someone commits a crime
Somewhere a family cries in sadness.

Cry the humans when we see the negligence
When some crime the brutal acts
Committing upon humanity anywhere anytime
See it shameful for entire humans.
Which we are answerable somewhere in future.

Love, kindness, and good deeds on humanity
Charity, and helpful attitudinal characters
Always a nice thing and to imagine in thoughts
But world is somewhat missing these qualities
Expects some kind of changes in mindsets.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Sadness

It is tears accompanying the sadness
That eases the mind from such negativity
Sadness, it is felt as a safe mechanism
To save ourselves from drastic solutions
To avoid the seriousness of the sadness
We ourselves find solutions through tears

In fact when a near and dear passes away
The immediate relative in sadness cries aloud
Unless openly states about the uselessness
In continuing the life journey without the departed
But thing is that these sadness is very short
within days all is as usual and continues as before
No doubt the innermost feeling is hided
whenever a challenge comes in future
They remembers the departed ones services
And their helps in such situations took

Sadness is no doubt an escape route
That provided by the nature as a safety valve
We are bound to make our mind free
From sadness to the reality of life
Death comes and new births as usual
which is the natural phenomenon of worldly life
No doubt gladness is the sister of sadness
No one is above the natural law

Sadness in different times and situations
Makes so much problems in life challenges
whenever a good friend leaves us to a distant
We are in sadness and helplessness but no avail
In such things our courage and conviction helps us
So much so the sadness must wiped out

Desire is the cause of sorrow so said the enlightened
The real case of sorrow and sadness is one and same
We must ourselves learn the great thoughts
Of the greatest of minds who faced the challenges
unless we will be in difficult to cross the ocean
Of life and various challenges we have to face
May the best of blessings come from the power
That leads us to health, prosperity and confidence
No matter sadness must go far away in fast
Their lies the victory of the real life.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Salutes

Today an important day we celebrate
In favor of the world mothers lives everywhere
who have no single names or man made boundaries
Only in the importance of their position
Motherhood is so prestigious to a woman
More important to the world alike
It is the mother who gave birth to the children
Through which the entire population thrives
Her sacrifice, her devotion, and dedication
To up bring a child is enormous and great
But still we hear atrocities against mothers
The cases of neglect in her old age
The society is supposed to take up the challenge
To keep the world mothers in perfect health and peace
They must be provided enough to sustenance
Even if their children neglects in their old age
Let the society awake and arise for the noble cause
And see that world mothers and happiest of the lot
Her love, affection, sacrifice and dedication
Must make the world more beautiful and prosper.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Scientist

Science and scientists made this world so convenient
To live in a most sophisticated mechanism
They finds new truths, analyse old ones
With a missionary spirit and hard work, and dedication
Their commitment to humanity as a whole
The application of their intelligence selfless
The way they finds through close researches
Their findings slowly becomes useful to society
Through machines, medicines, and worthy equipments
Humans enjoys from their results of research findings
The world is fast moving forward through development
The scientists are the real savors of the world.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Senior citizen

Senior citizens in the parks
Sitting to hear the school bells
To accompany their grandsons
And also the grand daughters.

Senior citizens the retired ones
Ones have experiences of life events
They exchanges the memories with friends
They are totally happy and contented.

Senior citizens, I have listened
Their woes of ailments, and remedies took
To lead a life of freedom and independent
To avoid themselves from unhappy events.

Senior citizens proud of the children
Their welfare and health is most important
Their close friends in life grand children
Through whom they see the happiness.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

silence

It is in silence that makes wonderful thoughts
It is close related to solitude I feel
Man an intelligent and thoughtful creation
Have the courage for silence for long time
It helps for intuition and deep concentration
One can attain wonders in thoughts and actions
The saints have shown the path of silence
The effect of solitude and silence changed them
They made wonderful thoughts into books
That makes thoughts of human being in perfection
I respect silence in its spirit and order
In all ceremonies that warrants the silence
Silence is beautiful and makes the mind happier
I think we have to learn and experience the silence
In its correct way of silence we have to maintain
This world more beautiful and livable
Unnecessary sounds and its wrong vibrations
Makes the world difficult to live.

Makes t

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Sister.

Today I am happy
My beloved sisters are coming
They were in captivity
somewhere in deserts

Today we are happy
Our dear ones are returned
In safety, security, and pride
The country whole rejoiced

Thanks to the well wishers
Who helped for their rescue
This country respects humanity
In its beauty and fragrance.

Today we are the happiest
Our rejoice beyond words
Our sisters have reached
Their native land with confidence.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

sleep

Night the intervening time to sleep
between the dawn and dusk
Night seems to be beautiful
When we fall asleep in right mood.

Sleep is enjoyable when it is normal
When it is disturbed, and in horror dreams
The nightmares, sleep becomes a curse
Silence, and positive energy vital
For a good night's enjoyable sleep.

Night sometimes it becomes fearful
where surroundings are in conflicts
Or there are reports of thieves
In such nights sleep is gone somewhere.

A good night's sleep, sound sleep essential
For body, mind, and intellect, calmness
Make always mind in equanimity and peaceful
To get a good night's sleep enjoyable.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

smile

Smile when we see another human being
Which is the show of love and affection
When one smiles to us we feel it happy
Without smile the world will feel it boredom

Smile have different characteristics I think
Simple smile as a token respect on our familiarity
The smile for some time and then conversation
An act of renewing our friendship after a while

Smile to the children is little different
Where we have to see the little one's tenderness
And therefore we keep it so light heart those time
Which is the best of smile I felt in life

Smile so much for easing the tensions and stresses
Which is good for our longevity of life with ease.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

snake charmer

There were number of snake charmers years before
They came in groups of couples with their baskets
We the children ran behind them for a glimpse
of the snake, monkey in captivity, and their performance
Poor were they, loved us the children and smiled
Asked to make interests in the family for asking a show

We obliged and cried to father and mother
Always reluctant to show the snake in open ground
However we managed to get them succumbed on our wishes
Allowed the charmers in perfect mode of strictness

Their special music equipment we all entertained
Its sound resembled with a snake appearance
After some time making us more anxious
They took their cane basket having cobra snake

Telling some welcome wishes and sounds of their whistle
Slowly they opened their snake basket to show us
Making the shoo....sounds of the deadliest creature
In full spirit of vengeance it showed its might
Frightened to see the cobra in the nearest
We ran towards our father and mother for an escape
The charmer slowly caught hold of the tale of the snake
Which opened its head in perfect vigor and form

Making some signal sounds using their instrument
They put hold of the snake in return to the basket
After some times we asked for a play of the little monkey
which showed its different body shows as usual
Together with the different gestures they learnt
From the master through strict discipline and beating
They were ready to jump upwards and downwards
Able to walk by tying their hands in back
A very fortunate and amusing show for little ones

Now snake charmers are rare and they are not allowed
To play with the wild creature in public on conservation rules
Still we remember the snake charmer of earlier period
who were part of the play in those times
Though they came for their sustenance that give by us.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Soul Searching.

Oh! Diogenes the most enlightened one
Have you seen a man of truth and such character
The real human being you tried to find out
You were gained such attention through your methods

To find out the real man from the group of men
In the light of the lamp you carried
But surely you might not have seen such a man
Who was the real man having such exemplary
In character, truth, and wise also non violent

Still beloved thinker statesman who fought injustice
Who tried to find out the real meaning of life
Oh! Diogenes will you come to this beautiful world
Of land and people of such various diversities

Still the problem persists and may it not possible
To find out the real man in your visions among us
The real man is still far away in the infinite
To be born to a revered mother somewhere
We can expect the perfect human being as a vision
Not in the terms of revered souls and their thoughts

The real human being who loves the entire universe
Without motives, enemies, pride and arrogance
Where he considers the entire human being as one
Oh! Diogenes in such a world your vision may fulfill
The human being you sought after by the magic lamp.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

stork

People mistakes me as a saint in meditation
Sitting in the embankment of this lake
with deep meditation they think, but actually not
I am bound to sit just like that for a catch
My long beaks and easy to adjust neck
The inborn courage and concentration of mind
Standing stern without a sound or movement
I wait my prey in this lake the small fishes and crabs
Still people think that I am in sleep or something wrong
My destiny is to wait to the correct moment
When the fishes and crabs come to the upperside
Act with swiftness and taking my prey in my mouth
The children enjoy much in my actions and beauty
They say white is beautiful and stork is more
White resembles for purity and straightforwardness
Not always you remember I myself an example
I sits in the embankment of this river for my prey
In the slightest moment of movement I act
What else can I do for my living that I am destined
My eyes are half shut down you think but not
I am concentrating my mind and vision to the water
To see that my stomachs are full while I leave here
What else tomorrow that I do not know
Leave it to the future and its happenings unpredictable
People mistakes me as a calm and quite poor stork
But not actually I am, capable to do things in fast
The children are my friends and they learn from me
The primary lessons of life situations for a future
I am a stork by birth and entitled to live in this world
Don't disturb in my job of catching the prey from water.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Stray dog

The stray dog barks and barks aloud
In hunger or fear of its enemies
The stray dog barks with its new born
The little one for its breast milk
The stray dog have such love to its baby
Slowly it gives its breast milk to dear

Days passed the stray dog became a nuisance
It barks aloud and aloud during nights
Making fearful the habitat in total
Worrying something unusual happens there
As superstitious believes all have not gone

Stray dog barked in such heavy sound
Seeming something fearful passing nearby
But nothing unusual happened or seen
But it still continued its quarrel with unknown

At last one day we heard a fearful sound in night
The stray dog didn't bark nor ran or move
Somewhere the sound so fearful to hear
The people ran here and there but none had idea

It was the sound of a man eater someone told
The people hesitated to move out of homes at night
They organised self help groups for defence
With strong sticks and stockpiled home weapons

But nothing was there to worry at last understood
It was only the sound of a thunderstorm people opined
Still the dog barked in night such heavy sound
The people tried to adjust the new comer and its bark.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

street vendors.

Street vendors in busy festival grounds
Nice to observe their body languages
Their speedy and hurriedly selling talent
As well as close observation of people
Surrounding their stalls in such care.

Street vendors in busy festival stalls
Nice to see the arrangements they made
Their verbal language in such beauty
The cleverness to sell the goods, high
Their spirit to attract the people
The most learnt Businessmen tactics.

Street vendors faces the challenges
The challenges of life situations
The burden of life compels them to do
The clever one climbs the ladder of success
The stupid ones always in receiving end
They losses their petty capital sometimes.

The street vendors in much adversities
In doing their business for a livelihood
They have to face legal hurdles
As well as threats from hooligans sometimes
Prepared to face the challenges
Their brave mindset and body language enough.

The street vendors nice friends to women
As well as children coming to the festivals
They are readily kept the things of their interest
The beautiful toys, bangles, household equipment
Nice to see the business in such busy schedules.

Street vendors lacks human comforts
Unable to meet their daily needs nearby
Their food, rest, and sleep in same shops
The human being is most adjustable in adversity.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Strength

Strength is beautiful which have lot of energy
Strength is powerful which rules the world
Strength have the capacities to lead us all
Strength becomes resultant factor of success
Moral strength seems to be the most appreciable
Truth becomes the elixir of strength we see
The man who follows moral and physical strength
Conquer the world around him without a battle
Through the epic stories of ancient civilizations
Stories of strongest rulers and individuals
Characters of purity of strength and conscience
saved the world in extreme chaos of destruction
Alexander the great who tried to conquer the world
was a roll model of physical and moral strength
He conquered the countries one by one
boosting the energies of the comrades by his vision
used weapons and bloodshed in such necessity
otherwise conquered the kingdoms in sheer wisdom
He came to meet an Indian King in Purooravas
Who his army conquered in the war face to face
The Greek army brought the Indian king in captivity
Who showed extreme patience and cool mindedness
The great world conqueror asked the king
What Purooravas you expect from me as a subject
Whom I conquered in this war between the two
Expecting for the life and praying for clemency
As usual he saw in different kingdoms he captured
The brave king asked the emperor to treat equally
And behave with him as a gentle king to another one
Showing extreme decency of his kingdom, power and prestige
Having such a rare experience of decency from the king
It is said he asked to let him free to his will.
How nice is the story of moral strength
when it is combined with the physical strength

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Success

As human beings we always like success
But unfortunately we fail in certain things
It is success always makes us happy
But the reality of failure is also there
which we must accept with humility

In tournament and sports competitions
one side's failure is natural and decided
Not to be bothered the failure of the time
Sportsmen spirit we call it in that time

Examinations we write for our success
And getting good marks and distinctions
But owing to different reasons we fail
Where our mind must be for a future success
And also determination to study well
Which leads us to a better success in future

Where there is a determination there is success
Where there is hardwork success is with them
Where there is fear syndrome failure hugs them
No doubt success is for the strong will of man

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

success story

The road to success is narrow
Where there is a narrow foot bridge
Old and dilapidated
Extreme care we have to take.

The world of success is bright
Where there is happiness and pride
The way of success is thorny bushes
We have to make a way by clearing it.

The access to success is easy
where inspiration and motivation matters
Where effort and enthusiasm leads
The story of success is in positiveness.

The road to success and the footbridge
We must be cared while crossing
In case we succeeds and makes us triumphant
We can demolish and construct a strong bridge

Success is not at all an easy task
Lot of preparation and trial runs require
The stories of success are many
Learn the stories with clear vision.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

successstory

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Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

suicide

I felt it shocked to hear the news
Also so sad to know the real incident
The man whom I know well is committed suicide
May be in desperation to finish his life

In the middle of life one committing suicide
Is surely a great loss to the society
when it becomes the reality
The family thrown in to such difficulties

There must be something essential to face
The challenges of life events of people
To make him convince the necessity of life
which must not be thrown in such conscious death

The man in distress is natural to think
For a sudden finish of life somewhere and somehow
It is the society to save his life
Giving lot of support and assistance for his rescue
And also the continuity of life with facing challenges.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Summer heat

summer heat it is unbearable
In the night we can't sleep
People opt for air conditioners
For a cool atmosphere and sound sleep

Summer heat it is so difficult
To live in concrete houses
The luxury of modern world
without concern of nature and climate

Summer heat it is so pleasant
Where the home is built near the river
Near the sea where cool breeze wind
And shades of trees protects us

Summer heat in such out of proportion
A problem of much importance
Tackle the climate by opting for nature
In best of terms and conditioning
Through tree planting shaded ones

Climate change a worldwide problem
Planet earth in adverse events
Global warming and climatic change
Today's problem and tomorrows concern

Afforestation not in words required
Afforestation in action oriented
People's support and involvement
The necessity of time to save the earth
To save the humanity from extreme heat

The homes we built opt for climate friendly
Opt for materials which arrests over heat
Our forefather's technologies
They opted for minimum needs and facility

The space we selects for a home itself
Plan ourselves to get maximum air in rooms
use less energy for the construction
Limit the space for the requirement of family
Not for showing money power and luxury.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Superstitions.

World in epoch making changes
Scientific temperament at large
Superstitions keeping distance
Every where reality matters.

World in changes of inventions
Pure science and technology matters
Medical science in such speed
Of new medicines and solutions.

Comforts of scientific methods
The human generations now enjoys
By medicines and counselling methods
Create wonderful curing methods

But somewhere in the world countries
Still the ignorance of superstitions
Miracle and magical cures that offered
That makes the patient's life miserable.

Fraud and fraudulent means in treatments
Quickest of cure they offering
Surely for a big monetary gain thinks
Whatever the condition of the human being.

Accepted and traditional systems are many
Natural to opt for a convenience choice
Systems of treatment varies in countries
But proved with sufficient healing power.

Quacks are to be kept at a distance
Nowhere such a healing power in miracles
Only medicines, food, and counselling
That gives cures in physical and mental plane.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

sweet memory

Sweet memories are so much precious
That we keep as a treasure in our mind
No one dares to open it in outside
No one likes to part with it to another
It is in the student days she met
As a bright and studious student in class
Her performance in classes were exemplary
Her knowledge was deep and vast
She seldom made friendship to others
Always in her books and studies in serious
No matter of concern of other things
She got so much admiration on her performance
Almost in all functions in the school
Academic performances were much appreciated
By all the classmates and teachers as well
She recited the best poems of language
In her sweet sound of recitation in functions
Though she was not so beautiful to the extreme
She seemed to be most beautiful in overall
Though her challenging qualities attracted the youth
None of them have a place in her mind
Years passed and passed for ever
All were became strangers in life
After attaining the middle ages of time
which changes the body and spirit
while in a function I saw her as an elder woman
She was still energetic but old enough
with grey hairs and wrinkles in the face
With respects of the old memory of her
I introduced myself as her classmate
Astonished with happiness she smiled
As a beloved sister of mine in distant
She was in a noble profession of teaching
What I expected much to hear from her
A very nice meeting in such a gap of years
Where human being is changing through ages
The student days are the most beautiful
Those days are the memories ever shine
Let the students have more ambitions
To climb the ladder of success in life
Let them not forget the old memories
Which only are the real assets of studies.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Swim.

Safety of the dear ones
A concern to the parent all times
Safety measures as they teaches
when the children grows with.

Father decided to teach the son
To swim in waters of ponds and river
But failed in its own terms and attempts
He was not brave enough to let his son.

Both father and son went to the lake
where enough steps and water available
But still they failed to attain their goal
The reason is the same as before
The father lost the confidence to free him.

Father was decisive to teach the son
But not to swim in waters but in the world
Enough tools he gave to him through books
More of it included poetry of morals
Here father won his attempts
The son taught to write poetry and recite it.

Swimming have different meaning in different time
Life itself is felt as a large river stream
To learn swimming in such waters of deepness
Try and teach the younger ones with motivation.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

swimming

Swimming for a healthy body
For a healthy mind
For a relaxation from problems
Swimming a beautiful experience.

To swim in the river
In the lake
Through the heavy flows
Skills to be learnt with care.

Swimming in the flood
That becomes more dangerous
In a river, overflowing water
Flood is having undercurrents.

To swim like a fish
Like a tortoise
More I liked in my childhood
But never could I achieve.

I have seen people drowned
Their corpse and the sad event
The family's hardships
Water where one must be careful.

An old man in my childhood
I have seen him swimming
In heavy flood and deep currents
Tied up empty coconuts his tool.

He was a strange and wonderful man
Having such an ability to swim
Whatever the depth and width of river
But he missed for ever
That too in such an accident he drowned.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

synthesis of religion.

Religions, the great synthesis of humans
In different times, different theories
Varied ways, and varied customs we follow
Never expects a quarrel on belief.

The multitude of principles for human awakening
The soul, the perfect soul, and life intended
No basis for hate campaign the forefathers expected
Kindness, friendship, and perfection intended.

All civilizations pride heritage of humans
The great philosophers and their principles our asset
Their teachings of tolerance, and kindness
A great thing we have to follow they intended.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Teacher

I bowed my head in obeisance to the mortal body
Of my beloved teacher who taught me in primary school
Who made me a human being with thinking capacity
And to know the bad and good of the world I live
The letters he taught in lower classes made me literate
otherwise I might have lived like with my animal instinct
His punishment was naturally a little more harsh
But the classes he gave us more exemplary and nice
The moral stories he told us in its essence and spirit
Always made us more imaginative and intelligent I think
He followed a simple life with great thoughts
Always in his mind we the students lived
He expected perfection of studies and to be studious
Discipline, hard work, and achievement with titles
From competitions in the real spirit of capabilities
Cleanliness in dressing and sanitation and cleaning
Ensured in the houses through us by his guidance
Those who are in disciplined when reported by parent
Surely there will be punishment in harsh voices and stick
Those who caged the birds and kept in captivity
Asked to let them free at once after returning to home
He will see that his orders are complied through
For which he kept an eye of inquiry in due course
Those who sang the patriotic songs in assembly
Genuinely will get an admiration from my teacher
That was the most respected reward we always expected
Those who were shabby in dressing and body languages
He will call in staff room and asked the reason
If it was due to poverty and circumstances compelled
He will let him or her free with a stern warning
Face the challenge of life with purity of mind
But no compromise at all in life situations on values
He taught us the god that saved and saves the world
And asked us to live in perfect harmony without illwill
Just like different streams in to rivers and then to sea
Different religions and thoughts of enlightened minds
Leads us to the more happiest world to live with
No quarrel each other under any circumstances
And try to live with peace and harmony with others
He advised me to go through the poems of Tagore
The great Indian Poet who is also a nobel laurate
I likes still to read Gitanjali the great poem of Tagore
The mystical experience it gives me is so beautiful
He told me to recite the ancient epics for moral upbringing
I followed the path without fail in following life
The moral stories of different texts and religions
Felt always happy to me to face the life challenges
He asked us to respect our parents, elders, and children
No doubt we followed the diktat in the correct spirit
He asked us to plant shading trees in public places
We were always happy to plant such seedlinks
He advised us to do community service whenever we can

In the youthful days always we practised the advises
My respected teacher I bow my head before your body
Through which your services rendered for humanity
Your teachings and moral stories will be ever remembered
In fact we think that you have departed only from the body
A teacher in good spirits and services have no death
He will ever live through his valuable disciples infinite.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Tears

Tears in the eyes
drops of tears that fallen
expression of sad emotions
Tears the god given blessing
To contain the sorrow.

Tears that comes from the sorrow
The sorrow from the death of beloved
The sorrow from the ailment
The sorrow seeing the excruciating pain

The pain of a near one's terminal illness
The cry and different body languages
In expression of the suffering
Tears helps us to pass the moment.

Tears and drops of tears that falling
In the event of departing a life
The life of a near and dear one
Tears, drops of tears unknowingly it comes.

When the news of wars and consequent deaths
The live images in visual medias
The little children with blood in its head
Tears that unknowingly comes in our eyes.

Tears that human beings in their eyes
When such an event of inhuman war occurs
somewhere in the world that kills the lives
Tears that is the need of the hour
To express the feelings against the war.

Tears a nature's wonderful mechanism
To express feelings of sorrow inner mind
To save ourselves from depression or madness
Tears, may it appear in such times of necessity
Where humanity is the sole cause of tears.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Temple pond

The beautiful temple pond
Full of water with such a purity
Crystal clear, by the fresh rainwater
Beautiful to see and to swim in it.

The temple pond constructed by unknown
The forerunners of the solemn structures
Their services to the village people
Stands as a loving memory of humanity.

The temple pond with beautiful bathing ghat
Arrangement of privacy to village women
Care and concern of their respected ones
Dignity of women ever they highlighted.

Swimming in an open pond of pure water
An experience of exercise and happiness
Feeling of goodness and noble thoughts
Blessed are the village people by this pond.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Abandoned

Trends of the nuclear families
Their speed of life journeys
Often makes them in such grave mistakes
And commit such grave offences.

Trends of present day family set up
No one to give a counsel in strains
Decisions differ and makes mistakes
Against the spirit and character of humans.

The aged are the real sufferers
No one to look after in their old age
Mothers are abandoned in solitude
As a useless article sometimes.

Had the stories of Mother in laws
Who makes problems for the daughter in laws
The things are fast changing
The real daughter in laws makes mistakes.

Father and mother are the main supporters
In a family of contented ones
They must get sufficient support and assistance
They have traveled much and got tired.

Stories of abandoned mothers and fathers
In the busiest towns and crowded places
Reports coming in day by days we see
The cruelty and injustice is unpardonable.

Old age homes thrives here and there
The problem doesn't solve there
The real medicine of love missing
Rise to the occasion dear ones of society
Give a solution for the problem of elders.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The bark

The stray dog a she dog
Barking in high spirits
To the people going on road
They scolds and throws stones
The stray dog still in bark.

The sound is ferocious
Its action is speedy
Its barks, the people frightens
The stray dog continues to bark.

Asylum it got in neighbor house
The revered mother living alone
Slowly it made friendship
The stray dog got a home its own.

Biscuits and nourishing foods
Aplenty, the old lady gave it
The stray dog is so happy
It stopped the barking without command.

The she dog in high spirits
Slowly and steadily if became fat
Now she is not a stray dog
A beautiful dog itself it changed.

Lovers came from near and in distance
The she dog attracted them all
But fought with naughty ones
The quarrel sometimes in limitless.

The people agitated against stray dogs
The corporation engaged a dog catcher
He was such a man who can catch
And kill even the wildest of stray dog.

Tried his best to catch all stray dogs
Almost all dogs without licenses
Killed in such a speed and spirit
But he couldn't kill the stray dog
The one which came and got friendship
The love and affection, mother saved it.

Months passed and in years of changes
The old lady in such different ability
She was incapable to move here and there
The dog helped her as a close friend
Just like a good friend in time.
May be until the final day among the one.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The celestial being

In my deep asleep of a day in midnight, I saw
A strange dream a transcendent celestial being
Not my understanding but its own description
In a strange body movement and alien language
I understood its description of its own
It was so beautiful beyond words to identify
Anything in the earth I can compare
It was pretty light sandal wood color
The eyes were of more glittering ones
Hands were lengthy up to the knees I saw
The Body was in best of masculine gender
Resemblance to the spider man in the shows
I felt no fear of him in such a vision
And myself thought to be in perfect mood
Through my body language asked why he came
And it expressed as to see a human being

He invited me to go upwards to somewhere with him
I declined his invitation with a hesitation signal
He was so gentle in his expressions than a man
Stout in his appearance as a gladiator's picture
Ho wore the beautiful golden dress to minimum
To make coverage of his gender parts in full
A strange thing I noticed in the alien man
That there was a pretty light just like an LCD
It was in the middle of both eyes of him
It made him pretty the finest one that I seen

Suddenly I heard a sound of some object unusual
A thick smoke and fog there I saw and felt
I was awake from my sleep and cut of the events
It was perfectly a dream that I felt.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The dawn to dusk

The dawn and dusk, are very beautiful
Makes a lot of happiness and sorrow
one represents the birth and another the death
which are two sides of a coin of life
In the pleasant moment of dawn that we feel
The darkness of earlier night disappears
The pleasant experience of days approach
Some thing we love for our existence
In the dark moment of dawn in the west
The sunset that represents the end of day
Both of the time some happenings occur
In the habit of the entire nature and lives
Of man and animal, the plants and wild life
These changes we can experience
The sounds of joy and pleasure in the morning
The drops of water scattering in the earth
The silence of mysticism in the air we breath
The heavy mist in the eastern hills we see
The rainbow that makes the nature beautiful
We love it in the sense of joy and pride.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The deer.

Don't chase me gentlemen with well armed ones
In this wild forest where my dear ones are
I am hungry, thirsty and tired so much
Unable to run fast any more for my life
What I have done wrong with you gentlemen
other than trying to escape from your chase
what I have in my body so attractive to you
other than the little meat and beautiful skin
With precious color and natural designs
Blessed to me by the creator the unknown power
What use of them to you my respected humans
other than for your delicacy of meet of a deer

My child is hiding in distance waiting to me
May be awaiting my arrival and for my affection
Spare me from your chase the hunter please
My child will be lost ever its mother and its life
I am totally tired by the run from your chase
In the thorny bushes and little trees of this wild

May I drink some pure drinking water from the river
And try to swim across it for my life in danger
Alas! you are fast running the footsteps I hear
May I find a safer place to hide, otherwise I killed.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The end

He was alive up to the morning breakfast
Went to his morning walk
And straightaway to his coconut garden
But destiny waited him there by a fatal fall.

The fatality by the uprooted tree
which perfectly upon the poor helpless man
The tragic end of a human being sorry to remember
No one can predict or see the dangerous events.

Another human being a man of friendship
His death was so difficult to remember
Unexpected, unable to contain in the memory
His departure in such a way of accident.

A newly built house with all amenities
Housewarming planned, and arrangements made
Wished to see his friends and colleagues
In offices, and homes of friends, relatives.

In morning after his routine lifestyles,
Got started the two wheeler he travels
covering some distance he came back
To ask a glass of water, may be a last drink.

In the way of the journey met such an accident
Collided with a vehicle which was so fatal
Met his last breath and gone for ever
From this world of sorrows and hopes mixed.

The journey of life is so miserable sometimes
It feels and makes so disturbing in memories
In such events of death the unnatural ones
Also unexpected time without fulfilling wishes.

But we are supposed to continue the journey
The spirit of life gives us the courage
The hope of tomorrow is an expectation
Come what may be, we shall face it bravely.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Goodness

I am the soul tries to rest in peace,
Of the man lying in the funeral pyre
That I have traveled a journey of life
seeing happiness, troubles, and sorrows,
His relatives, near and dear ones
along with the friends and well wishers
stands in the ground here and there
different opinions on the man who passed
someone remembers his good deeds of lifetime
Another narrating the misdeeds he committed
Most of them agrees the loss as sorrowful
To the society and village he resided
But my memory is the good tasks of him
That saved the life of a poor cow
Trapped inside of an abandoned well
crying for help from the bottom
Hearing the sorrowful cry of the animal
This gentleman ran towards the well
seeing the plight and helplessness
He ran to the village to coordinate a team
His timely action rescued the poor animal
with a spirit and compassion and love
Now I hear the crying sounds of that animal
May be on the grief of the death of its saviour
I experience animals are so thankful
whom they got protection and love
whom from they got food and drink
I understand only the good deeds will last
for the soul that helps to rest in peace./
No fame, wealth, and posh life,
come for the rescue of the human being
only the positiveness and charity will survive
And makes the human being immortal after death.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The great companion

He is with me from my childhood on wards
When I steadily tried my walking
Falling and walking and crying
He accompanied me always as a friend.

After attaining the boyhood
A amused his appearance in different times
In the morning, noon, and also evening
His length, breadth, sometimes changed.

After gaps of years I understood
He is my beloved friend never quits me
Up to my final journey when I lay to rest
Also awaiting my orders when I falls.

And in cloudy climates, and rainy seasons
He hides himself somewhere in oblivion
Even without an information to my conscious
I exclaimed his disappearance in boyhood
But understood it as a habit of my friend.

Who is afraid of the cloud and rain
But always in friendship with the sun rays
He walked along with me without a complaint
Sometimes in long and sometimes in short forms.

Anyhow I likes my beloved friend and companion
Who is always there, awaiting my travel
He is the sole witness of my deeds always
Also for my woes of life that I face life long.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The happiest

The cat murmured to me in its own peculiar sound
Sir, I am the happiest of happiest ones in the world
See my strong body, sound mind, and beautiful color
That attracts the female ones in the locality
I catch my prey in maximum speed and accuracy
No doubt I am not in scarcity of my delicacy of food
The poor other cats stands que in your home
Hoping for your charity and waste of food not in time
I can catch by a single jump a flying bird
which in helplessness cries for your help
I ask with proud why you interfere in such matter
which are in the rights of wild you bound to protect
Might is the language of the wild and its beauty
Strength is the essence of a cat just like me
I have so many wives and children here and there
But I am not bothered to look after them
Not even to help the mother to feed the children
which is only the obligation of the mother cat
But they seeks help from me when I have to carry them
Distant and safest places from threats of humans
Rats are my most delicious food that get from the home
I am fit and very speed in catching them in right time
You always admire for my performance
Still in the deepest of my mind as a male cat
I think If I get a chance of human life to lead
I could have lot of chances of enjoyment
In food, thoughts, places to visit, and entertain
But I am only a cat contented in my life that got
Cat is a cat and my strength lies in sharpness
In my speed decisions and ability to act in time.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The King Cobra

I am a king cobra; having the power to bite. Can kill even a live elephant. My bite and venom is so powerful. My appearance you tremble while seeing. But now I am a helpless victim of your cruelty. No where to go and catch my prey. My habitat is lost by clearing the forest. plenty of bushes and small trees. My source of water was from the spring. You destroyed with your power. I am a helpless victim at present. I came to your beautiful house and yard. Where I have to reside with you. I know my days are numbered. But still I think you will be trembled with fear. I am a king cobra with helplessness.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The man of stupidity.

Beautiful bowls on coconut shells
Sea shells like outer, hand polished
That man made wonders in coconut shells
And made village homes and women happy

A cup of coffee with enough sugar
Something to eat preferred in chips or nuts
His appetite was different from common men
But people scolded him as stupid and idiot

He was always helpful in village homes
Offered his services with least wages
He made wonderful toys from soft wood
which made us the children so happy

The special toy made and gave to me
still remember as a proud memory
It was a toy resembling a human baby
with hands and legs and also eyes

Beautiful was his workmanship I remember
Still people gave lesser wages to him
He was not complaining but in total happiness
Always found a happiness on our attachment
Children were his closest companions always

Human ability varies in different types
A perfect motivation will create wonders
The poor man's stupidity seemed to be innocence
What transpired to me due to his family woes

He was a village child brought by the community
His father and mother passed away in his childhood
The mercy, compassion, and kindness of people
He survived and became a man who was our friend

He is no more and left us in the middle of his age
Which I still remember the poor man's love
It was a case of warranting sympathy and service
Have we shown some mercy and gave opportunities
The case of that poor man might have in difference
There was a chance of making him a valued one.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The punishment.

Sasankan the most intelligent and hardworking student
Being the disciple and student of a perfect lovely teacher
But strict in classes and harsh punishment to little errors
Things were pretty going and harshest punishment awarded
The little and to be ignored errors of sasankan
He gave scolding and punishment by beat of cain
The excruciating pain made the student's mind in rage
otherwise he was pious, gentle, loyal, and lovely one

Another day also he got the most cruel punishment
The hard work to do in the school compound alone
Otherwise he will not be allowed to attend the classes
The boy thought that the teacher was extremely cruel
Isolating and destroying his future in such harshness
He decided for vengeance and return back against the teacher
And kept a stone in his hand and climbed the stairs
Of the house of the teacher one day to teach him a lesson

In the full moon night it was the teacher told the wife
I gives punishment to my beloved and most brilliant student
To change him and his intelligence without a black spot
Just like in this full moon my dear you understand
The most loved one among the students is he
His intelligence, courage, studious nature supreme
My name as a teacher is through his performance in future
The best of the teachers who loves his student in mind
But not showing not the open favorable emotions
Since there starts his mental ruin I fear!

Poor sasankan felt extremely sorry on his wrong notion
what I can do for my sin of thoughts he exclaimed
He went back and in the early morning he awoke
Straight he walked to the teacher's residence
What punishment to a student having such an ill motive
Against a perfect teacher he asked to him
Amusing the question the teacher told his disciple
Who the culprit my dear boy please tell to me
I am that sinner who mistook your punishments
As a purposeful destroying talent of mine I thought
Don't take serious my dear boy you are my most favored
Write a best of poetry regarding the relationship
Between the teacher and student and inspiring both
Then only will the curse on the ill motive wiped out

A teacher best to teach his students and inspires him
Lives for ever through the generations of students
Sasankan wrote a fine poetry in sanskrit
Which was famous and still relevant the scholars say..

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The return

Loss of a dear one forever
The death that I mean
Not always ready to accept
The mind such difficult to contain

Visited a friend's house once
saw the father in old age
Having pleasant talks one by one
Sons and daughters and their well being.

He told me the the second one a son
Gone for a bath in the nearby lake
But still have to come back
And expecting in his mind anytime
His arrival the most beautiful expectation.

The friend told me in private
Father never accepted the truth
Though he is perfectly normal in senses
He still expects the return of the son
Who lost his life in lake while bathing
In such a long years back the incident.

The memory of loss of the dear son
Never prepared to accept in the mind
Tells the people who talks about children
My son yet to come back after his bath.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The scholar

The great father a scholar and wise gentleman himself
Called on his only son swetaketu, the most intelligent
Asked to begin his studies from a perfect teacher
Who himself must be the most intelligent and scholar
Whose dedicated teachings will make him well learnt
In all subjects of philosophy and several other texts
That helps him to make himself most learnt and wise
who can make arguments with the competent ones
And gain the title of the best of the learnt ones
The name of the teacher was selected by the father
After thorough scrutiny, satisfaction of credentials
The most loyal son with reverence to the father
Agreed to go for his studies in full dedication
The date was fixed and started the journey
With lot of ideas, confidence and courage
That make him a perfect individual to lead the life
And make his presence with lot of admiration
From the kings and subjects of the whole world
Started the studies in best of times and spirits
Satisfying the completion of lessons as prescribed
Getting the blessings of his teacher he returned
To inform the father his gains of knowledge
Father in good happiness asked the son to explain
What he has learnt from the studies he done
He told with proud that I have completed full studies
Father replied in the negative and asked to go back
And seek the knowledge in actual terms and conditions
And tell my opinion of you to the teacher and gain
The further knowledge which are still not you learnt
The disciplined son went back to the enlightened teacher
And told the opinion of the father with anxious to gain
The remaining knowledge to make him full proof
Competent enough to face the scholarly challenges
That may be occur in his future life with others
After getting the exactness of knowledge in his ears
His mind, intuition, and intelligence awaken
Returned to the father and said that
Knowledge is a vast ocean and I have not learnt yet
That I have understood in my second journey my father
The great father who is wise and studied himself a scholar
Told the son you have learnt almost the lessons
That I have expected from a noble son like you
Your name will be the fame of the country and world
Where people will respect you and admire
Your intelligence and wise decisions in future
Will be a roll model for the future students
Oh! my beloved son, the perfect knowledge of the unknown
Is the knowledge you have learnt as a wise and nice
May your glory and fame ever be bright and shine
Just like the stars that twinkle in the space.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The small farmer

I am a small farmer holding half acre of land
There I made wonders of cultivation
The people say
I am such a poor man finds my livelihood
In this bit of land
Destined to live and in such limitations
Still I am happy

I am a hardworking man of middle ages
I work hard for eke out a living
Tilling, leveling, watering at all times
Makes my time worth to living.

My cows and calves better maintained
They are the healthiest ones
They gives enough to our needs
The milk, cow dung manure all else
They are the lovable ones always

You may be mistaken if you thought
I am an illiterate who can't read and write
But I am an educated and college gone
But still opted this humble job
Which gives me lot of happiness, and pleasure.

My small farm, lot of fruit bearing trees
Different varieties of agriculture
In which my happiness lies
The most beautiful life I selected
And it is my happiness that I find.

Agriculture is a noble job
The mother earth will not cheat you
She always respects and loves
Those who respect her and loves her
She likes the attachment of noble heart
Who she feels as the motherly affection.

Go to the farms and make your own destiny
The mother earth is in support of you.
Farming is such a noble job
Where you can find all worldly goodness.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The suffered.

He was an old gentleman living in neighborhood
With his second wife with no siblings
He was so poor, but proud themselves
kept their poverty as their own concern
Tried their best to make a living,
From selling the vegetables they cultivated.

Almost all Wednesday they went for market
To sell their vegetables in the little basket
Bought back some groceries and edible oil
For eking out a life in perfect calm and happiness
We found them in such a contented couples.

In that particular early morning, I remember
The old gentleman came to our house
He has got a dog bite in his leg and injured
Which I promptly advised for the injections
With his beliefs and confidence neglected.

Days passed, and one day such an early morning
The old lady the wife of the gentleman
Came to my house and informed the body language
Of her dear husband is in danger, unable to drink
The morning tea while seeing became angry.

Days passed, it was a case of rabbis
No where a curing solution for a patient
Who died in such a horrible atmosphere I remember
The poor gentleman in his most suffering end.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The visitor

Death an inevitable life event
No one can escape.
Whatever one earns no matter
Death is there; the day is a mystery
Let it may come and face with brave.

But death is most difficult to contain
when it threatens the little lives
caught in the hands of dreadful ailments
Which have no sufficient medicines.

Death difficult to adjust
when it is the case of a child
In fact death is unwanted guest there
Where it makes sadness to all.

Death in suicide cases
Can't be accused as a wrongdoer
There death is a special invitee
irrespective of its interest or neglect.

Death, face the challenges of it
Life is the real thing to listen
Where more things we have to do
Death, may it take its own course and time.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Thejaswini

It is nearing dawn and light is dim
I sits in the embankment of this river
Thejaswini the river near my dwelling house
I likes this river just like my mother
who has already passed over to other world

This river Thejaswini witness of human migration
Their woes, their poverty, and fight for existence
Still she was calm and quite in normal days
She is angry in rain and flood and we fear

We ourselves evacuates from her anger in flood
When her anger makes our homes sometimes collapse
She tries to teach lessons when we errs
Still she helps to maintain our compound fertile

The salinity in summer seasons so high in river
She likes enjoying sea water from Arabian sea
That makes the water lot of saline still fine
Varieties of fish and shells catches in summer
Delicious to the meals and nourishes our body

Oh! Thejaswini we likes you more and more
When our longevity of life is shrinking day by day
How long I am possible to enjoy your flowing
Man's destiny and health having a say its death

River Thejaswini how mighty you are in flood
It is beyond our calculation sometimes experience
Coming like a serpent to our compound and home
In full mood without any consideration of habitat
The unfortunate ones having no permanent structure
Having only thatched roof and such belongings
Are the most effected ones in your fury
You still continues your journey as entitled

But things are not good for your tomorrow
Where lot of debris and waste is dumped in you
By the present generation without holistic approach
The humans and rivers have a history of friendship
From birth to death we are dependent to river
Unfortunate to say all is not remembered now

The silt from the nearby farms and fields
Together with the pesticide contents and plastics
Oh! Thejaswini you are slowly polluting
Your life breath the sand field coverage also exploited
However, we love you with such a motherly affection
Oh! Thejaswini the river system we pay the respects.

I sits in silent meditation before you
Praying for your longevity of life upto the infinite.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Theyyam

Festivals in villages, a nice thing of happiness
When it relates to folklore
It is more happier
It is the most interested
since it relates to our cultural bondage

Festival in village helps people enjoy
Ease out the woes and burdens
The life they passes through
Festivals of folklore are more important

Events of festivals in beautiful Kerala
When it pertains to folklore
The most beautiful events of cultural events
Theyyam, the most colorful events

Costumes are such magnificent
Colors are so bright and beautiful
Crafts on costumes in natural flowers
Creates perfect feelings in simple minds

Theyyams in different characters
Having their own stories and legends
Lot of creative talents and martial arts
Theyyam makes wonderful imaginations.

In such a simplicity they creates magical world
In such a simplicity and divinity they acts
The divine characters they respects
The simplicity and divinity in human beings
Theyyam a ritual of Dravidian culture.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Thirsty Birds

In this extreme hot of summer
while I awake with tiredness
I hear the sound of cuckoos
perched in the trees of my compound
Then comes the crows in numbers
with thirst in their mouth I think
There comes variety of coloured birds
To the pot of full water I kept
There comes the little birds with sounds
They all drinks the water from the pot
Their unity in adversity is good
Than the human being itself I think.
The happy moments of joy I gets
When the birds comes to my compound
When they sing their songs with pride
I relax from my problems of life
How beautiful this world of birds
How happy to live with them.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Ticket

The gentleman is waiting for a train in the station
To a journey to the southern most part of the world
When I asked to where he proposed to travel
He shown me his medical records and doctor's opinion
I understood his purpose of journey and destination
But I cannot disclose for better of reasons
It may be a journey where return tickets are not issued
Only a ticket to the destination for departure in time
I wondered without a return ticket how can he come back
He smiled a little but I saw it a pessimistic smile
No one is dared to ask a return ticket he answered.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Time

Time is the essence of life it seems
In all species of the earth time important
Between the dawn and dusk time most matters
when the human beings are in busy schedules
Office, factories, paddy fields and compounds
They work hard for a useful life
For maintaining their family in happiest ways
Time makes them wonderful returns by harvests
By salary packets, and remunerative jobs
They sell their time with happiness.

It is time the universe goes forward
The stars, climates, sun and moon time controls
No doubt comets comes in specific time schedules
It is the fixed time nature gives us here
The birds woke up in early dawn hours
And starts their songs might be devotion
To the time they get to sing the song
In such a beautiful atmosphere they think

The quail remembers from its song us the time
The crows also comes in the early morning time
The variable snakes select their own times
Some in night and some in day searches their prey

Time is the essence of the life we breath
When it completes its time schedules soul is quit
Time is relevant and more important
Spend it so wisely then can we win.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Tobacco

His unnatural death a suicide
He was so happy and wealthy, people knew
But what prompted him for this drastic step
People in different version, and talked.

He was a poor man in his youthful days
worked hard to achieve success
A young man with hard working talents
People loved him so much.

His education was only primary classes
His happiness was in literacy he gained
Worked hard for fluency to read and write
where also his achievement was such speed.

The skill he got in calculation and arithmetic
Used in the real estate business he tried
Luck was always in his favor and earned
A heavy sum of money with properties worthy

He was a habitual smoker and tobacco user
Always in his lips a burning cigarette
Or with chewing tobacco to ease the strain
Which caused cancer in his lungs and pain.
He opted for the drastic step that to suicide.

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Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Top station

The top station, beautiful spot of greenery
The deep valleys and steep gradients
Magnificent in all terms
A journey to top station is a happy experience.

The echo while making such sounds we hear
A world of peculiar solitude
where man and natural habitat meet each other
Top station in Munnar Hills a perfect spot.

I forgot the strenuous journey to the picnic spot
Together I observed nature's wonders
The creation of such a beautiful greenery
No gardener or professional one can imitate.

I hear the sounds of the perching birds
Their happiest of moments I felt it and liked
The movements of varieties of monkeys
From branches to branches of trees and bushes.

Here, in this hill is suited for mental perception
In such a fitting place where our sages meditated.
The percipient sages written their experiences.
In fact forest is such place of human development.

Forest, like this top station where the people lived
By hunting, plucking wild fruits, drinking fresh water
Those time no where pollution to air and water existed
Group of wild elephants are visible in the distance.
In the evening hours they swim across the river here.

Top station in Munnar is ideal for tourists
As well as people interested for intuitive thinking.

Gangadharan Nair Pulingat..

Tourism

Land of coconut trees, my beautiful Kerala
People friendly, and nature friendly
Except in monsoon where little troublesome
Kerala a beautiful destination for travel.

Rivers, lakes, and groundwater sources
Kerala nature gifted it so much
Greenery, flora and fauna beautiful
Kerala a land of paradise on earth.

Fish curry rice keralite's famous cuisine
Traditional it may be but still in demand
Varieties of food items the latest trend
Where supply chains in wayside restaurants.

Fast food culture we adopted long before
For the convenience of people in travels
The aroma and flavor of food is so nice
Once a while prefer Kerala Gods own country.

Temple, churches, Mosques such places of worship
Kerala a model of pluralistic culture we follow
Man destined to live respecting values
Kerala a place of unity in diversity we feel.

Human development, Kerala in the forefront
Education the way of strengthening humans
Long before we understood the essence of knowledge
Kerala a place of knowledge center, we maintain.

Destiny and situation makes us warranted
To maintain a better character for world peace
Almost everyone, everywhere discuss world matters
A peculiar character of Kerala people.

Kerala a perfect place of tourism always
No one is boring throughout the length and breadth
Kerala the place of friendship and nature friendly
I love my Kerala a place of beauty and charm.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Travel

what you have gained in proper and improper way
Accumulated wealth, power position and mansion house
Greed, jealous, and eager to bring other in your command
In the end these are feeling to be unwanted.

It is through knowledge you acquired in a life time
Actually comes for your help up to the last breath
A contended life in all its beauty and happiness
A wise and learnt man have no fears of death.

It is through travel one gains wide knowledge
Travel is a best thing to learn new things of exposure
It is through Books of valued information
We get ourselves awakened our minds of purity

It is through the friends we experience good and bad
And also the most prominent teachers helps us to acquire
The knowledge which have no an end throughout the life
So seek the knowledge from any source you seek
Make travels a source of observed power of knowledge

Travel an immense pleasure for a human being
when it gives close relation of natural beauty
The real things of the life that going on
Travel is the best of solution to gain the knowledge

History taught us the usefulness of travel by veterans
They told us the stories of kingdoms and emperors
The best of educational centers they traveled
Made them gain perfect knowledge and parted with us

Make use of the money you properly gained
To visit centers of most beautiful places on earth
Centers of beautiful destinations where peace exists
See the poorest of the poor people and their suffering
To awake the mind in such a conscious service to humans.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Truth

Truth and non violence with moderate desire
Makes the human mind without stress and strain
It is truth the ultimate winner and wise helps it
To maintain a good world the happiest one to be
Go the way of truth and make yourselves triumphant
In the life game never forget to achieve goal

It is said that a man of negative feelings and untruthful
Made a vow to divide the amount if he wins in a lottery
Fifty plus fifty between the two one him and another
Better known to us who will be the beneficiary
At last the luck in favor of the man and he got
Not the first prize but a fifty percent of the first
Which he exclaimed to other force as saying you took it
Your own share without a belief in me as you know
I am a cheater when circumstances warrant in my favor

Never forget to take a prompt decision just one
What ever may be the consequences it makes
Give and take the policy is the wise one
Where truth have a great saying and winner always.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Tulsi

Throughout the history of human being
Continuous observation of nature he made
Medicinal properties in plants he noticed
Healing powers and such favorable qualities
Tulsi, the small plant got much importance
In Asiatic countries and India in particular.

Tulsi leaf a better home medicine and herb
Throughout the villages it is grown in neatness
Used for devotional purposes in sanctity
Tulsi the small bushy plant a lifelong companion.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Tusker

I am a giant tusker having giant body and tusk
I stands in the raw of elephants in the festival
My giant body and big tusk and beautiful body language
Made me the chief attraction of the crowd
They praise me well and observes me in detail
They narrates my qualities and characters as well
The caprisoned elephant is always an attraction
In the processions, celebrations, temple festivals
where people gather in large numbers for devotion and likes
But they are ignorant of our plight as animals
In the sun heat, tarred surface of the roads, in crowd
They makes noises that disturbs my mind
The drum beats, fire works, bright shining lights
All of these creates a lot of mental strain
Though I respect and loyal to my owner as my master
I am always a little quarrelsome to my mahout
Not out of my inborn wilderness but due to his fault
He makes me lot of pressure by his harsh punishments
He beats me a lot with his strong and heavy stick
And makes me wound in my legs by his sharp knife
stating that I am a little crazy and indisciplined
He is ignorant of my past in the wilderness
where forest was my ancestor house and my family is there
My mother, father, brother and sisters also the friends
There was enough freedom and eatables aplenty
The raw and tender Bamboo leaves and lot of grass
The river water so tasty and cool and also comfortable,
To swim across the river the very happy experience
Elders taught us to swim across the river
Which was so pleasant, pride, and good feelings
The people residing in the wild forest were also gentle
They seldom disturb us or create problems
We had lived in perfect harmony and they loved us
Though sometimes we created problems to their huts
Still they forgave us and our naughty habits
Knowing the habit of elephants through generations
They reconstructs their small dwellings and rethatch
Suffering silently the disturbances we created
They know they are only our jokes and not cruelty
The tusker stands nearby makes me some discomfort
I am in a bit of anger and not to suffer anymore
I suddenly attacked with my strong tusk which he gave back
The people ran towards safety far away
No mention, I will not disturb the women and children
Since I am a tusker with my pride and pomp
My kingly habits are always there to make me restrain
I submit to my owner and accept the fruits when he called
Not out of fear but out of gentleness that made me
The proud and gentle and giant tusker I am
The people says I killed my mahout in the quarrel
But I am innocent and it is quite accidental
I am asking goodbye to you friends, and If gets a chance

To escape from this hell of life in celebrations
The wilderness in the forest is calling me
Ever and ever come and come my little child
Can I escape from this chains and mahouts gentlemen
Only the future can say when you people decide
Irrespective of power, weight, tusks, and body mass
I am in captivity as a giant elephant supposed to be loyal
What a predicament that destiny decided to me
Still I am in hope of escape my dear friends and well wishers
I will not forget you all my good brethern
who gave me lot of love and praises.
I am a tusker of wilderness I born and baught up
I still remember my childhood and mother
Who loved me more and more at all times
I remember her breast feeding aplenty and punishments
But I fall in a pit of perfect cheating by men
There started my hardships upto this life
Still I am in hopes of escape my friends and well wishers.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Typewriter

An old typewriter in the office
Remembering the past, office functions
Sounds of typewriter in office functioning
A memory of the past never to return.

Scientific inventions replaces everything
New models, different varieties of its use
Typewriter and typists fast disappears
Except a few, who eke out a living by it.

Computers have conquered the world
Substituting the human memory sometimes
A distant dream of tomorrow
And may be a reality sometimes in future.

Everything is changing in the world
Except the change the age old saying
Changes are a way of progress
Changes are sometimes a relief to humans.

Application of knowledge in technology
Engineering the field of great discoveries
Making into reality and achieving progress
But progress itself is a contentious issue
when it pertains of invention of weapons.

Threatening the world in such a speed
And here the changes are not in favor of people.
Changes and discoveries must be people friendly
To make the life comfortable, lessen the woes.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Universe.

The aesthetics of the universe is wonderful to feel
Marvelous and captivating in all respects
The creativity of the unknown the nature is supreme
How beautiful the universe we see in our little eyes
But we are fortunate to think it and carry in our minds
Whatever the beauty, glamour, and glittering it carries

In the open sky in a clear visible midnight
The beautiful stars and group of stars we see
Things moving just resembling the something brightest
Different kinds of glittering jewels like objects
How the great mind created this wonderful universe
We have thought in our early childhood and student days

Is the universe is expanding or shrinking actually
We don't have the exact answer as common minds
May be there the answers of possibilities
In the minds of the great scientists in researches

The limitation of the revelations of scientific truths
The very limitation of the great minds longevity is!
How wonderful the beauty of the universe you decide
Through a close observation on open sky in midnight
It will be the most glad experience you may feel
No doubt the life we undergoes will feel more beautiful.

One thing is clear in our knowledge and experience
There are definite laws in correct spell of periods
The comets comes when that period arrives
As a programmed appearance within the spell of years
The universe is going forward of long periods
which might have its own planning and rules.
How wonderful the rule of the universe I thought
Which exactly have no ready to answer in our minds
Let us observe the universe in its beauty and spirit
Know it is the experience the life makes more beauty.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Vedavyasa

Sage Vedavyasa the greatest of poets of India
A mythological character among the sages
In fact great rivers and great mountains,
Also of great men ever lived and famed
Their ancestor route and history have no relevance.

Their contribution to society does matters
And sage Vedavyasa stands in the highest
Four vedas, the great literary, spiritual composition
In the history of Indian civilization
Vedavyasa created and compiled marvelous texts.

Still not contented, and in doubtful minds
Since these marvelous, deep subjects of vedas
Beyond the understanding of commonman
He made beautiful spiritual text as Bhagavatha
The beautiful mythological stories of god incarnate.

That time the world have no continental barriers
Different countries and boundaries didn't matter
Vedavyasa's writings for and part of human enlightenment
From darkness to light in human minds
Where dedication, selfless and creative service to humans
The stories written by the greatest of minds supreme.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

village

After a gap of thirty four years
I went to my home village to settle there
Hoping to get the consideration of my childhood
And also the birth place and hoping the friendship
But there I missed several of them
The village has changed lock stock and barrel
It has lost its virginity by intervention
Its beautiful jungles and trees cut and removed
There was no the usual welcome faces
The people became so fashionable
They opted hallow for the welcome
Earlier it was brother or sister with the name
Their hairstyles were changed very fast
In the nearby I saw a new beauty parlour
The change of agriculture fascinated me
There were no the oxen and plough
They opted for tillers and tractors
They reaps the harvest through machines
I went to the village school with childhood emotions
Where I saw a beautiful good building
It was a government school with facilities large
But there were limited number of students learn
The people opted private schools nearby
where studies are limited to the necessity
To make them professionals and better salaried
No matter of joy for a valued community
where mixed school with village plays
helps them to grow as the perfect ones
In my childhood there were many folklore
That we inherited through the centuries
Almost of them vanished in the cultural changes
That I felt in my mind with sadness
But the thing I saw happily is
There were no the starved faces as earlier
The people are opting different jobs
where they get good charges for their service
Anyway the changes are fascinating
The human being itself will be changed
In living, studying opting new professions
Humanity itself in the fast changes
where my village have no other options
In this procession of new age people
I have no other option than to join them.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Village libraries.

Village Libraries, treasure houses of knowledge
Village people read the books and entertained
But village libraries are in slow death on neglect
In fact it is the death bell of Village culture.

Books once the important source of knowledge
Ready to read and know the facts
Also the novels and short stories
Together with the great poems ever relevant
The great minds of knowledge they knew
Through the Books they took from the libraries.

The Library movements were once the pride
Where the people in craze of knowledge gathered
Discussed in groups and made their own conclusions
About a new book or versions on poetry relevance.

Unfortunate to say Libraries are in slow death
Digital libraries in schools and colleges new trend
The scientific and technological advancement we pride
In fact village libraries also have to provide
The opportunities to get good read materials
In printed Books or Public Digital library facilities.

Development of Knowledge centers are going fast
But old generations still pursue the printed books
Which they can easily accessible and refer in comfort
Without the hindrance to their daily jobs in fields
Or factories, and other labor opportunities
In their leisure times they can enjoy the books.

Village Libraries an important opportunity
To read the works of famous writers and poets
Their articles, poems, stories are good sources
To make the mind so beautiful and so lovely
To them, their children in study in such easy
Make village Libraries in update standard of Knowledge.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

war

In this world of beauty and hopes
somewhere we hear the news of turmoils
Unfortunate to hear the happenings
which is brutal and against humanity

Wars between nations, between ethnicity
negating the values of human peace
where none is safe and compelled to act
which is against the conscience of man

The women and children in wars find it
More harm to their safety and dignity
Against the rules of normal human justice
Only peace and democracy ensures both.

Hoping for a better world and fighting wars
Both is impossible but resultant calamities
Destruction of life and property there of
So desist from the attempts of war is nice.

History of world wars are before us
where lakhs of men lost their whole life
Their beautiful lives perished in the war
In smokes and fires from rival groups.

War is against the human conscience
Whatever excuses and reasons it may have
Peace is the beautiful thing to remember
where human being accomplishes good results.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Wars

Wars destroys everything
The humanity and civilization
Nurtured in hundreds of years
Wars destroys with fire.

Nightmares to the people
The people who loves life
Their children, women, and men
Who likes to live full term
But wars destroys the ambition.

Leaving their homes, surroundings,
Built in such hard works
They loses everything
Wars makes tragedies and hardships.

Beliefs important to humans
Errs natural in their thoughts
But no one is entitled to take life
It is precious gift of the god.

Somewhere in the world we see
The reports of crimes against humanity
Conflicts against the unarmed
Shame to the modern world of culture.

Youthful society an asset to the world
A world of creativity and production
Their physical and mental strains
Against the spirit of modern world
A world of creativity for goodness.

Horrors of wars and armed conflicts
Destroys everything the humans earned
Young people, children, and woman suffer
Protection to their life important.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Water purity

Death of water sources
Pain of the world we live
Water the, life sustenance
Other than water how can we survive?

Death of water lakes, rivers
By way of human intervention
By way of pollution, earth slips
Destruction of water source a concern.

Clean drinking water, a right to live
Purity of water that people wants
Save the water sources
In its purity, natural flow.

Respect the water sources
The existence of life source
unless clean drinking water is there
How can we the living beings survive.

Water now a commercial commodity
Making profits unscrupulously
Water a universal right for drinking
Save and ensure water in its abundance.

Water sources, the rivers and lakes
Are not supposed to dump wastes
From slaughter houses, factories
From toilets, and unhygienic sources
Make it a crime and punish them by law.

Water sources, the elixir of life sustenance
That nature freely and easily given to the world
Is not to be made toxic by dumping waste from farms
The wastes of pest control drugs which is an abuse'
Make water sources free from contamination.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

weep

Don't weep in seclusion and in adversity
That makes you so much sorrowful in circumstances
Beyond your control and capability of my beloved
Try always to smile whatever may be the results
There are aggression, violence and rights abuse
Still we have to face the injustices and challenges
See that majority of opinion makers are with us
Where social conscience is vital and important
Strength of mind, self empowerment is the remedy
To live with dignity for a human being
Come what may be must be the attitude
otherwise we will be totally destroyed and perished.

Where we are strong enough to moral fight
There we will get the justice no doubt
In the classes, in the trains, in air journeys
In marital relations and houses of bridegrooms
There are several injustices we have to fight
Don't weep in seclusion and in adversity
where we must be strong enough to question

In public places and social gatherings
We face so much challenges that we have to face
Face it bravely but not weep in tears my dear
The world is for the fit who can survive
And to be strong enough to lead a normal life
In this world of diversity which feels beautiful.

See also that human life and longevity is vital
Any time the final call may come to the beloved
No matter still you not weep my dear
These are all process of human destiny willed.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Windfallen tree

Painful it is to see you in such a fall
I loved so much your shades in summer
The heavy wind that took away your life
you are now a wind fallen tree in my compound.

Unable to withstand in this world is unfortunate
There must be strength and courage to stand with
Whatever the force tries you to see befallen
Still I see as a poor wind fallen tree you today

How much love and care I have given you
So much manure and watering done in your roots
Still you were unable to withstand before a wind
Still I see you as my dear friend gave shade.

I made parapets surrounding you for sitting
And make myself as a companion always to you
But unfortunately you are gone forever
Falling in the wind in such a sad predicament.

I will definitely find out another sapling
And expect it to be planted in such deepness
May it grow with speed and might with lot of leaves
Giving me shade in summer season and coolness
No doubt it will withstand trembling wind.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

wood cutter

wood cutter came with his axes and ropes
Along with a companion to climb the tree
And to cut and remove the branches stands
Near the terrace of my home so to be cut
The accomplice stood down in the earth
The wood cutter started his journey upwards
It was a very easy task to the man
The guidance and direction given by his friend
From the ground in perfect way of the labor
He reached very high with stubborn will power
His actions showed a strong will power
His axes were sharpened in such a way
In one force a large piece of wood he cut
By his force of cut the branches fall one by one
And ultimately his task completed in full speed
Asked his accomplice to have some drink
Which was to boost his confidence to meet the risk
A wood cutter's job is always in risks
His arch rival the big ants wild flies
Whenever wood cutter attempts to climb
They attack him with vigorous bites
There were incidents of down fall from the height
And loss of life in such eventualities
People exclaim their muscle and will power
But seldom accept them in its seriousness
They treat their work with dedication and pride
Their accuracy in cut and falling is acclaimed
May there be efficient wood cutters in service
Their real service is to be enjoyed in its spirits.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

word power

word power that matters
Words are important
As a tool of communication
A tool on speech and debates
Word power makes it powerful.

Word power that matters
words in its correct senses
Makes ideas in good spirits
Wrong words most objectionable.

Abuse of word powers,
Objectionable it always
To create wrong impressions
Unnecessarily makes troubles
Better is limiting the words.

Great orators of the world
They used word power for change
The changes in societies
The changes in communities
Thoughts of their's ever revered.

Debates and arguments in public
word power that is important
Through which ideas are expressed
Here the most powerful idea
Through the powers of word matters.

Men of great ideas and opinions
word power they used for changes
Philosophers, teachers, and leaders
Their word power transformed the world

Before the word power of great poets,
Great thinkers, and political leaders
Changes were happened, rulers changed
Revolutions took place, word power great.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Yayathi

Interesting stories of Indian epics
Wonderful creativity of moral stories
The great poets and philosophers they
Ever loved, revered and reviewed
with due respects they deserves.

The story of Puru the son of Yayathi
Yayathi the king cursed by Sage Sukra
For making an affair with Sarmishta
The subjugated princess of Vrishaparvav
On a little mistake committed in a moment
To the Daughter of Sukra, Devayani
Made complaints to the father in her rage

The curse goes to happen in the way of aging
The young and beautiful King becomes aged
Unable to enjoy the worldly life and pleasures
In such happiness and pomp and pride.
Dejected himself asks pardon from the sage
Which in the way complied with a boon.

He can exchange the curse with any of his sons
And regain his youthful presence in such spirits
The son taking the aged, tired look from father
For the time being until the king decides
And opts himself for aging and giving back,
His beauty and vigor fits for the prince to rule
The large estate of India the great country

But none of the elder sons came for the help
Not ready to exchange their youthful look
For accepting the aged body and wrinkle face
Of their father which they refused.

At last Puru the younger one son of Sarmishta
Came to the rescue of father and promptly accepted
The choice to receive and exchange his youth
Not for any worldly gain or pleasure in future
Purely to be loyal and disciplined son of the father
After a spell of hundreds of years, enjoying life
The King Yayadhi gave back the youth to Puru
Who was so wise, gentle, and brave King who ruled
And also never forgot to get friendliness to brothers
A Moral story of Father son Relationship
It is great and interesting to read.
Father, Mother, and sons and daughters
There is no comparison to their love and relations
Where selfishness and pleasure doesn't matter
Epic stories for betterment of society.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..