

Poetry Series

Jayakumar Jrain

- poems -



PoemHunter.com

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Jayakumar Jrain()



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Jelyan, Fish Eyes

I saw the smiling in your eyes.
It's a fish eyes
Melting in the essence of your green love.
Yes, you are green apple
Desert scarlet sun shining and spreading,
Yellow oily skin woman
Love In my heartily & lovely
Dark scarlet room
I meet you each blue passionate night.
These lipshades give the perfect soft blur
The music. The full moon. My heart wishing for you.
All coming together. Paradox and beauty Through the veil of blood of love,
flowers
Lovers with the beauty of unique love.
Under the growing love blossom tree.
Now, let me in a dazzling rain in heaven.
A touching eyes
I hide every night serenity.
The vibrations that are keeping me alive.
for their passion — for the fire in their convictions,
the intensity with which they love, and the way they chase what matters most to
them. Their drive can ignite our own,
pushing us to reach higher.
Every day I feel my green love stronger.

Poem written
artist jaya kumar jrain

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Jayakumar Jrain

Feray & Ceyda

Models in shanghai

Long haired feray and Ceyda.

Floral printed qipao dress.

loose-fitting silk gowns.

To better protect and cover their legs.

Blue Art studio,

seductive concoction of glamor,

sin, and all things fashionable.

Trying to make flowers bloom

Passionate about everything.

I paint the world, I feel.

The some deficiency of dress.

Be burst of lighting

Blindness of the sight by darkness

To be glow worm of light

Impression of my fingers

Different moods,

And becoming one with all art.

Looking in your eyes

Sparkling the fourth eyes.

So I'll keep on writing my dusk

Feel the textures of the skin.

May you want to be feel peeled grapes.

Kind of music you want to hear.

How you want to light adjusted

If you want candles to be lit.

First both close your eyes,

Breathe deeply in your stomach.

Poem written by artist jrain

Jayakumar Jrain

'Jîyan & Jêlyan'

'the Model In Vintage Art Studio'

evening rainy blue beach.
cold winds come to my art studio.
seeing the beauty in them,
keeping pain of passionate desire.
the lifeless living blue art.
honored endlessly.
Thousands of glass bottles,
filled with colour pigments.
Green eyes two models
Ash coloured model's in opal or in vintage gown.
Eyes can see not just a craft.
60's teal blue long gown dress in hanger. And find silent woman of happiness.
exquisitely phenomenal.
And the nerves will find the rain.
and memory sleeps,
beneath the grey.
we put a mask over our feelings,
Hope again, with my smile.
I write him in my line.
As long as I live, I will gamble with myself.
I can't write,
but with an invisible gesture,
I constantly hold the pen.
I don't know where the end of holding this pen
I'm searching and waiting an Iranian blossom

Poem of jrain

Jayakumar Jrain

Blue Naked Woman With A Mirror

It was a reflection.
a blue woman looked into the mirror.
passionate reflection kissing the illusion.
I see your soul as beautiful, because you mirror me.
I loved your natural long oiled hair.
your hair is black, but I see your hair is turquoise blue.
I set to reflect your light.
She liked the colors of purple, as purple as lavender & grapes.
and a heaven in the wildflowers.
smoothed her hair back over the shoulder.
The beauty of art is that there are no rules, so I choose to create my own.
By involving every aspect of life I enjoy, I bring my art to life with color &
emotion.
Ever changing, ever growing.
I am; therefore, I create.
I encourage you to do the same. "

poem written by jrain

Jayakumar Jrain

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Zahara

she is alone but she is really happy, she is divorced her husband., she is a poet and story writer.... she can't draw, but she is loving painting,
Given the fact that young people are marrying at a later age than they did in previous generations, they have more opportunities to get into relationships that are not satisfactory. In fact, if someone meets, falls in love and marries at the age of thirty, that person may well have fallen in love and entered into serious,
I do not wish to include in this group calamities that occur rarely: being raped or assaulted or defrauded or led into a life of smoke promised love but was only interested in ex-husband love wife body and passionate

when we are kissing, she is sensitive but no. Hell, , hell, , she divorced her husband for me, but she is educated she is a strong mind woman, bold decision, you can go victory of your freedom. She writes a sharp knife words she powers full language of writing.

any problems like depression, stress, past life. mental tension facing a woman don't think death, suicide end of life, you go your own talent war, you write a great book. You see a good painting, you read good books, you see a good movie. You take a small pot filled with sand and leaf molds then put a plant, your mind changed, more happy mind, , every woman lot of problems...but, a brave and courage women don't think your past and your family issues to go respected women in society

you think only one life a human being, you go your big name in your society and a beautiful mind,
artist jrain say...woman is my mother, I respect all woman.... respect and salute all women of the world

artist jrain

Jayakumar Jrain

Shehzadi Persian Name Meaning Princess

she is a strong woman, , , bold minted. Own decisions. Sharp thinking, she is a writer. And educated and a strong woman....she is divorced her husband and she alone, , , she leaves a happy stay in imaginary world own fairy lane, she mind and body clean and free bird, she fly the happiest woman in the worlds, she writes a beautiful poems, and stories she love a beautiful painting, she love instrumental music about nature, she loves a beautiful small garden, , cook tasty foody, she is the happiest woman, , , ,

she can't think past life and her husband.... she hates smell of a cigarette, she loves smell of jasmine flowers', smell of nature, smell of rain touches the dry sand that time the smell of sand, , , , smell of wood, smell of writing paper. Smell of writing table and chair. smell pen ink, smell of painting canvas, smell of pencil, smell of paint and a smell of artist,

she is alone, she can't think bad past life and her husband, but she is the happiest woman in the world..., world of nature. Thinking of writing, loving plants...loving colors of beautiful paintings.....world full of beauty, , , , and i am alone, I am happily.... she smiles. See the mirror. She is looking change the face, I am beautiful....
she says... am waiting a rain of God

Jayakumar Jrain

Artist Death In Blue Room

I am lying on bed in my blue bed room, , , , , my art studio
few hours back i heard a word.... THE MAN
I closed my eyes....
I am crying my heart....
I am disturbing my mind....
my painting brush watching me..what happened artist...
my heart bleeding blood.....
i flew out here feeling tired.my heart bleeds for you....
i feel like i can t move my body...
i cant move my hand....
i can t move my legs.....
my heart beat is fast.....
i can t breathe.....
I close my eyes....
I see my blue soul of death.....
black scorpion running my leg,
I heard a sound of rain and thunder....
I see my loving heart...
I am dead my blue room....

Jayakumar Jrain

Taiba, , , , , , A Scarlet Woman With A Knife

she is Taiba she is an orphan girl
she loves father and mother in dreams only
she is two friends.
roommate girl and other pencil and paper
she draw very well.
she feared at night night,
she closed eyes.
the light off. she open eyes slowly
the room full of scarlet red
she loves red colour and she fared at night
now taiba at 28
she feared past childhood.
she feared cat.
the cat sparkling eyes in night
she feared sound of cat
she closed eyes at night.
little girl buried in glass coffin
little girl.....my deep friend
you're the only friend..she say
reason of my friend death
the cat.....
taiba...cut the head of the cat
death sound of a human man
that time the sound of death a human man
then she walks the rain.
rain kissing Taiba

artist jrain

Jayakumar Jrain

'Colourful Leaves Kisses Naked Woman'

Stained evocation of me.
A wild insatiable hunger of your body.
A craving like mine will never be satisfied.
I'd still get drink blood off your lips.
Scarlett naked women secret to your skin.
She touches leaves wet and refreshing.
Laughter is sensual. Confidence is seductive.
Wildfires burn into his heart.
Passionately yearning for her.
Make her bite her lips.
My hands running through your wet hair.
Colorful leaves kissed your naked body.

Poem written by artist jrain

Jayakumar Jrain



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A Passionate Guitarist Self Portrait Of Artist Jrain

I am artist jrain., , , ,

my friends know me as an erotic artist,

I? love guitar,

I am passion about my guitar.

I am loving guitar strings.

my apartment wall...my guitar is waiting for me

my life happy and emotional time... I play guitar in my roof garden

spend time looking for an amazing guitar tone that truly inspires men, A great guitar tone is one of the secrets to playing the guitar passionately, and having a tone that inspires you will wake you want to play with passion.

my loving guitar musicians like Keith Richards, muddy waters...chuck berry...

jimmy Hendrix,

Jayakumar Jrain



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A Nude Scarlet Woman Focusing Through A Vintage Camera

she is a dream about photography
yellow ochre room
room is painted texture designs with blue
she keeps this love in a photograph
message made these memories for us
Where our eyes are never closing
she collects photos
rear photos of human body
an artist body of different colors
Hearts are never broken
And time's forever frozen still
Underestimate my eyes
But you can't argue with the image
The camera never lies
I see you tempt the night
Rain force and frost are trying not to cause this storm
Another chance... for some other winter and say when we apply
And tiny pieces are falling in between us only for reasons why
sound is waiting to be found, your sound
the sound of thunder
and lightning light flashing the bedroom
night cool and the rain continues

artist jrain

Jayakumar Jrain

Zerlinda.... Aqua Blue Skin Body

?she is a painting model.

she loves body of painter.

she likes an art studio atmosphere.

she like paint and linseed oil. And tested oil and paint.

she loves artist both argue? with more times

she can t understand artist

he know she is sensitive girl.every time she argue, but he loves more and more

he caring and loving he sincere and honest relationship love

If he gets married to you because 'the sex is good', Let him get married to you because he loves you, honors you, feels a strong emotional, mental and spiritual connection with you and wants you to spend the rest of his life with you

one rainy evening she know a real love of artist

she feel touch of body

she is very passionate

e melting aqua blue skin

cool wind and sound of thunder

Jayakumar Jrain



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Nakshatra...2.She Is Thinking In Orange Bathtub

heavy rain.
cold winds.
smell of rain
cold wind touches the body.
artist and nakshatra sitting a roof garden glass house.
a hot coffee.
she taught more and lot of enjoy word of artist.
rain over.
a distance thunder sound
she back home.
she to bath
she is thinking a lot in orange bathtub
she loves orange color
after food she go to bed
rain start at late night and wild wind
After you are my sweet love
I didn't sleep
I'm infatuated with my love.
she feels a feather touching the heart
My Heart love a Feather Brush
Wait your love is interpreted, then go
Or the heart will be fed from your stay, then
You had a dream that I missed you.
You stay your sleep interpretation, then go
The moment of the wind read you to go with him
Wait for love to be crippled, then go
I'll write my breath.

next day morning
rain continued
she drank coffee
in the open window.
cool wind comes in the bedroom
she fell a cool colors of love
she goes to artist house
it's a fairy land, she thinks
heavy rain continues
she walks footpath and quiet road
she opens the gate slowly huge, beautiful garden

plants and flowers loving nakshatra
she goes to first floor
she door open
artist one letter for nakshatra
today I won't at home
this is to inform those who concerned that I want be at my home to
those who interested in my paintings sketches refer my book
for your convenience
she is happy to this letter
one day I spent an artist room
she thinks I am lucky
she opens the balcony door and wall to roof garden
cool wind and rain continue
The Breeze is love.
Love that every moment
It runs in the air.
Enough window your heart
she is enjoying rain
an artist gardens.
she passionate feels of cool
she back room and see the artist table
she is wondering and shocked
she thinks its dream..... its a dream
last night artist drew a painting on the table
she is wondering...its dream or real

she is happy and cry. A fell about wonder
artists draw a last night painting is
NAKSHATRA THINKING IN ORANGE BATHTUB
artists draw a small canvas painting about nakshatra last night
artist imagination
she thinks how draw my last night.... I am loving artist
how can artist know
she is happy and take painting and see and sit in a bed
It's an honest dream you'll finally catch
A romantic dream that you interpret
who is this artist.... nakshatra think more and more
who is this artist....
heavy rains continue
loud sound of thunder
shadow of an artist

poem written by jrain

Jayakumar Jrain

Short Husband And Tall Wife

couples in yellow colors
I'm just a tall girl
she is blossom
she is sensitive
yes, he is short
she loves husband wet lips
she kisses husband in sofa
she feels passionate more time
husband hears a breathing sound of wife
she feel the deep, , , kiss

she is blossom
he love to touch the hair
i kissed my wife hair
silky black hair
he feels a poetic hair
black hair fell blossom
he kisses the hair and nose
blossom closed the eyes
she hugs tight
he takes blossom to sofa
and go to bedroom
rain and thunder continue to the night

Jayakumar Jrain

The Red Room Of Illusion And Passion

scarlet red room

scarlet red room of illusion and passion

lavender smell in this room

scarlet red rooms.... inside three colors turquoise blue, chrome yellow, Prussian blue three colors.

red room of illusion and passion, , , , , with one skull snake tongue

to demons in my head, I feed food

demons licking in my neck and eyes

the tongue licked three colors like a serpent

sounds of breathing,

colors enjoying pain and passionate

age 23 she is passionate

and I've been deep in the line of grace

tripping in the warmth of the love all around me

and the imp of desire the mirror of wishes

three colors who's flailing around sporadically

naked body like a serpent

oldest and most widespread mythological symbols.

Snakes have been associated with some of the oldest rituals known to humankind and represent dual expression of good and evil.

six legs and six hands

scarlet red room feels passionate

sound of passionate pain sound

An incubus is a male demon that appears to women during erotic dreams. to your nearest exorcist

dark night wild rain and dancing demon

artist jrain j

Jayakumar Jrain

Self Portrait Of Artist Jrain Wearing Bailet Hobson Black Hat

crimson red and yellow room
design wall and my signature... j
my Bailey Hobson black hat
Ponytail Long Hair Pretty
black leather jacket
long hair dancing the wings
sky full of black clouds
I'm a peaceful loving man, I am
You can wear my hat
Come on take it if you love it.
came up to me
With a pen and paper in her hand,
It's you and me that gets the rain
It's all for my true love who's far, far away
grow my hair too long
Sing your least favorite song
You see me and you
A one thing me always a bring it back to
the rain lightning start
now I am wet my body

poem written by jrain

Jayakumar Jrain

Waiting Afra In Colourful Bedroom

turquoise colored Afra
she loves red colored fruits
loves red apple
she is sensitive girl and a poet
loves Mary Poppins movie
loves deep colors and paintings
she loves rainy night in dark colored bedroom
now she is waiting
rain started that night.....
rhythm of the rain

poem written by jrain

Jayakumar Jrain



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Card Players In Red Room

red room with three card players
she is the beginner of card player
smell of wine and whiskey
she is viridian green
she is an illusion of the room
loved an artist. she collect a lot of paintings
I'm a have her fall in love
It's late at night, the world's asleep
world is dreaming
I love you
I'm thankful of you for giving me love
I'm thankful of you for being with me although I'm too sensitive and sometimes I
am too depressed and hurt you but you stay with me
I'm too sensitive, at first you kiss slowly
afra said Okay
world is sleeping
night of feel passion dream
lightning lightning lightning

Jayakumar Jrain

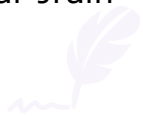
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Ramzia In Green

the green colored Ramzia
a long black hair
lemon yellow room
she loves paper and pen
she writes a poem of love
every poems ramzia s children
I hear the music and I feel the soul
Now get your green together
you can never go home
she stay with a painter
stay a long long days
he lady who kept me up in the nighttime
Enabled me to write rhymes
gray clouds dancing the sky

poem written by jrain

Jayakumar Jrain



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Red Skull Deep Loving Blossom

he loves a blossom
he feels... blossom is the god gifted to me
he is bleeding blood in heart
honesty love to blossom
blossoms tell the past of a lover
he loves more blossom
blood bleeding the heart
blossom hair in my face
he love fire
last think
one day blossom tell
i give you my soul
i give you my hair
come in blossom arms
i always love to tend. in tend kiss and hug
body near body under tend. its a amazing feeling
hug long long time.until you will sleep
in blossom arms.and i will sleep n yor arms
like a child
blossom give lips.
i put my lips your lips

blossom tell the past story 2 years back
now he is blind...cry in heart...feel in mind more
you kill me
i love fire
he burn the body
smell of human burning body
room with fill of ash and smoke
burning all sketches
after burning remaining ash and a RED SKULL
RED SKULL AND BLOSSOM

Jayakumar Jrain

A Sensitive Bride In Scarlet Honeymoon Bedroom

bride... bride... bride... bride...
her eyes searching a groom
a lovely day in woman's mind
smell of roses
a sparkling diamond wedding ring
rain comes in a wedding day
every rain drops feel love
cool winds kiss a bride
Black Swan Swimming In Water Pond
Lover of my soul

Here comes the bride dressed all in light
Radiant and lovely she shines in his sight
Gently she glides graceful as a dove
Hear the song of Your bride
Meet me tonight in dreamland,
Where love's sweet roses bloom.
Come with the love light gleaming
In your dear eyes of blue
i kiss slowly
blossom eyes closed
They're let my dreams come true.

Jayakumar Jrain

Nude Woman Tied With Evil Power

a land of fire
fear passion and pain
blood in the nose
a black long-haired man
she feels passionate. Shever the naked body
long nail scratches the naked skin
she sucked the blood
Two snakes with eyes only for each other.
Snake dance Two snakes are having sex
rubbing the grass
A monster, demon, fallen angel, murderer
The End is the Beginning
The force of fallen light
They wait in the darkness alone
If the devil had half of a heart
sound of thunder
red sky
flying millions of bats
dancing a nude long haired man
red rain started

Jayakumar Jrain

Twenty-Eight Leaves

in spring it laughs with sap green leaves, and sky laughs with stars.
Gray clouds kissed blossom.
Sap green naked women twenty-eight leaves kissed your naked body.
leaves tasted your oily skin.
I see your Iranian life photographs.
I feel you my loving poetic heart.
You hug if to your breasts.
You kissed my mysterious sketch book. Green feeling with never disappeared.
Paint stars over my greenly skin.
My lips we're wet.
Moisture Dripping between the creases.
You depend on when you're feeling blue man.

poem written by artist Jayakumar jrain

Jayakumar Jrain



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Gaurita...Model In Saree

She can be tenders as leaves and flowers.
She can fill colour in your life.
Long red printed banaras saree
To paint the picture of your dreams.
Leap from the heart like song of birds.
Beautiful eyes are those that slow.
Sky are still grayish.
The clouds were as light as air.
Carefully chosen palette of your skin.
Deeper into your own depth.

I love how the lonely clouds.
I'm a part of universe.
Thousands of light year far.
Riding on the shooting star's.
She was so full of love.
Trace the spine with the tips of your fingers
Sweet tastes of Iranian tea.
Midnight conversation.
Your sun, your star's & your light in your eyes.
Burn and breathe at once in your skin.

Empty field and soaring clouds.
Write better rhythm.
Your dancing rain in wet saree.
Water drips against your skin.
We put a mask over our feelings.
You were always curious about the beauty.
I've tasted of desire.
Clean from the taint of the gold lust.
The cracking of the turquoise blue cold. You are the Iranian blossom.

Jayakumar Jrain

Shade Of Color Black

moonlight shadow.
light in a silvery night.
Shadows glaring
Denying the darkness
In a lapse of light
it comes to face my mind.
Turning Green and then in colors again
Shadows glaring
A glowing spark in the night
Creating my own right
rain drops kissing my mind.

poem written by artist Jayakumar jrain

Jayakumar Jrain



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The Black Shadow In Rain

black raven night
silent black cool wind
Another bleak and rainy night
black long Indian hair
rhythm from a red car
There were faces in the mirror.
On this road to paradise
sound of black crow
Like drowning away in the sea
Flowing with the rain
Sway to the winds of the north

poem written by artist Jayakumar jrain

Jayakumar Jrain



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Long Hair Man In Dark Night

my long dark night
this silence is my destiny.
When the night comes to you
Walking over troubled water
dancing the dark night
Or feeling you are close to me.
voice is the sound of the woods.
Cold waves of autumn
endless night
I am waiting a rain.
she is coming in raindrops.

poem written by jrain

Jayakumar Jrain



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Dark Night

In the black night
On the wings of tomorrow
blade deep within my heart.
a cold June's nightfall
waiting a rain in June night
The misty cloud brought.
And the stars in the sky
Are so lifeless and so grey.
clouds passing the sky.
And all the coolers turn black and white.
ornaments in the dark
spark of Creation.
millions of colors in my mind
Misgivings fall silent.
she is silent.
smell of sand
dancing rhythm of snakes
We march to the rhythm of the Night.
scarlet car
lustful cyclones
This is the calm before the storm.
Rain, in rain I feel like
Finally, you can unfold your wings.
Horrendous ability... Cyclones
versatility
followed by thunder.
Dark stormy winds
fresh caress of the wind touching my delicate skin
wheels are moving.
rain drop kissing the red car.

poem written artist Jayakumar jrain

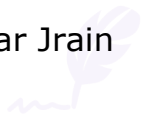
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Every Night. A Dream Of Long Hair

she is a moving wind.....beautiful long hair
Tonight, we're the sea and the rhythm there.
The waves and the wind and night are black.
Tonight, we're the scent of your long black hair.
Spread out like your breath across my back.
Darlin', give me a head with hair, long beautiful hair.
You look at me.
What do you see?

I loved you in the morning, our kisses deep and warm.
Your hair upon the pillow like a sleepy golden storm...'
he loves hair.
Let it fly in the breeze and get caught in the trees.
every night, a dream of long hair
my dear gives your hair.
i kissed your hair.
long black hair

Jayakumar Jrain



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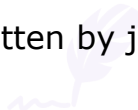
Turquoise Blue Nude Man In Cave

turquoise blue in cave
I am in cave blue naked body.
Black crystals upon the walls
night comes near.
To pulling deeper into its shadows.
sound of forest
Another world inside of me
he feels fresh air.

far away on a distant dark gray cloud
It is a new light your desire.
years looking at the sky.
Long is the path which leads to the light?
Another sleepless night
blue naked man loving cave.
outside the cave the rain starts
cool air touches my body.

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Empty Canvas...The Poet And The Painter Of Soul

waiting a nude model
Painting the same landscape again
sensitive model in green
poet loves a painting.
The creatures in his empty
eyes are watching the moon.
Dreaming your passionate nightmares
falling from the eye of a fractured mind

We painted our life on broken glass.
I will find you; I will find you.
to paint your soul my flower
I will find you there to paint it red.
poet is sensitive, green model.
They can see love in a distance.
They're making love.
in a dark of night

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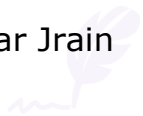
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Zaara....The Black Mole

she is wearing a printed head scarf.
she is a poet of the ocean, you're a poet of the wind.
New day comes again.
poet writing table pen, paper and Reading Glasses
Fingers of blue on the snow
A rainbow on the falls
That's the dove of our love, this beach is our shrine.
A sword turned into poem.
she loves Marple.
She is a diamond,
She lives in color.
dreams on a night
Moonlight kissed.
she is a real loving moon.
she is waiting a rain.

poem written by jrain

Jayakumar Jrain



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Sleeping Aberia

sleeping aberia
she is a sleeping beauty.
she loves mother's poems.
and she draw sketches.

In the sweet in the loving air
I love the way you look tonight.
You are beautiful aberia
you sleep in rainy night.

cool wind comes in open window.
lovely sleeping beauty aberia
paint hugs a pen...

poem written by jrain

Jayakumar Jrain



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Agisha & Aliyah

Agisha loves playing piano.
Like a shadow on a shadow
a dream of sweat and ecstasy.
Sounds a little like an instrument.
it's cold now under the moon.
from deepest seas, her voice I hear in the piano.

Aliyah, she loves dancing and flying wings.
she is the mood for a dance.
dancing with an angel
she dances the lake.
wind kiss the hair.
nature loves Agisha

artist jrain

Jayakumar Jrain



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W.O.M.A.N

Your eyes are blue.
Your skin is warm.
And I'll be true to you.
Woman, I'm in love with you.

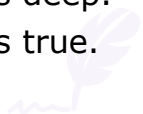
Woman of Dark Desires
Woman of Eternal Beauty
the night the storm it came.
Rain... was pulling on her hair.

woman is Marple.
Woman, woman, not always famous like Mona Lisa
women bring you ever to woman to love.
she loves all the time; she wants her chance to love.

Your hair's so soft
I want your hair.
My love is deep.
My love is true.

artist jrain

Jayakumar Jrain



PoemHunter.com

Shenali.....Queen Of Green Forest

sensitive queen of green forest
there is a kingdom of green.
the old forest and old tree woods
the great serpent
When the sky gray
Black covens chants echo in the woods

trees smile and birds sing songs.
clouds covered through the trees
Living wild just like the birds and bees
run deeper into the woods.
sound of dry leaves
cold rain is falling down.

POEM WRITTEN BY JRAIN

Jayakumar Jrain



PoemHunter.com

Merissa....Yellow Woman In Red Room

merissa.....

the memory of the first meeting.

I don't miss you.

she thinking in red room

In this sheer silence,

she is angry

And the most beautiful song of you

i dont deleated your photos

your photo is my rain drops

I don't forget the lips, like the first pure poem.

More beautiful every time.

More romantic every time

It brings me back to the moment again.

And I am eagerly burning in you

coming the summer rain

From the wave of anxiety

kiss kiss kiss the rain

That like an old song with the aroma of rain

I sing poems for you, words make flowers.

I must have been your eyes.

And you, my heart...

Maybe that's why...

From behind all of your silence...

I lived with you.

And I saw the world with you.

poem written by jrain

Jayakumar Jrain

Lady Playing A Mandolin

under the silver moon
Lonely lady of the night
Look deep in your mind.
she is sensitive.
she touches the strings of mandolin.
moonlight kiss the strings.
winds come in open window.
black hair flying
room filled with the sound of mandolin.
I will find you there to paint it blue.

poem written jrain

Jayakumar Jrain



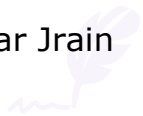
PoemHunter.com

Deepanjana

late night open windows
bedroom with a different color
like a painter's palette
blue skin woman not sleeping.
There's time to find your missing lover.
red metal grills in bed side
silent bedroom
where is the artist?
he is missing in many days.
deep in search of my heart
You'll never know it my lover.
she closed the eyes.
the rain starts at night.
she feels passionate.
rain kiss the hair.

poem written by jrain

Jayakumar Jrain



PoemHunter.com

Wafiza

meaning of Wasifa is fresh air.
she likes flowers and poems.
Can you feel it?
coming in the fresh air tonight
rose wood antique chair.
thousands pink butterflies are flying.
raining like umbrellas
Endless skies, endless love
The clouds paint pictures in grey
our love is in the air.
The star had slept in deep quiet sea.

Jayakumar Jrain



PoemHunter.com

Zaara....Woman In Yellow

Arabic origin and is said to mean 'in flower.

Indian language Hindi Zaara mean Blossoming flower.

yellow Muslim woman

she enjoyed hearing poems.

sensitive woman

Craving in moonlit nights for dawn

she prays night to Allah

They will set where the wind blows.

I will pray for the others.

Another way is to face the stars.

Where is my love?

Love is the deepest color.

thinking of you

my loving poet

With that cold desert moon

Dreams, like deserts

dry desert waiting a rain.

When I'll bring my love to you

artist jrain

Jayakumar Jrain

Aida And Zarrina.....Waiting A Call In Red Telephone

This is the only number.
you're not going to reach my telephone.
Just to give you a call
I dialed the number she gave me.
Just to give you a call
I dialed the number she gave me.
let me... know what you're like
In your place... in your place...
waiting a call
ring... ring. ring.
rain is coming.

artist jrain

Jayakumar Jrain



PoemHunter.com

Nisha And Clara...Waiting A Call To Red Cell Phone

call is waiting.
sound of love.
sensitive feel of love
It has wings and then the other.
both spends the day with a smile on her face.
Can bring back your love someday.

artist jrain

Jayakumar Jrain



PoemHunter.com

Woman In Viridian Green

woman in viridian green
sharp eyes and words of pain
Smoke, she is a rising fire.
Wildfire she's a woman in love.
Smoke on the horizon.
With a passion that burns
Our love will never die.
sensitive kiss
I walk with you,
gray clouds in the sky

artist jrain

Jayakumar Jrain



PoemHunter.com

Woman Police In Scarlet Hat

red hat

Their uniform fear pain and blood

Hateful glances, violent dances,

blue woman police

dangerous mind

Here come the shadow eaters

We're all about breaking the rules.

no government no law and judgement

A better world is waiting.

What the shine of my ego looks like from a distance

This assault on the mind will never cease.

Cause you're about to negate their rules.

I'm going to save your soul.

scratch and bite you tonight.

Enforce rules made by fools,

Violence and fear their tools.

fear and terror into your heart.

For our Evil Kingdom you shall die

When the smoke clears and the rain wash away

cool winds.....

artist jrain

Jayakumar Jrain

Red Woamn With Long Curly Black Flowing Hair

woman your eyes are in the mirror.
You're the sweet-smelling lady of darkness.
from the darkness of the other side
Adore me with your sword.
We'll wake the Lord of the Snake
In the mirror you can see her face
dark gray sky
snakes dancing the seaside.
black rain
sound of thunder

artist jrain

Jayakumar Jrain



PoemHunter.com

Jirina

Earth is turning.
Light is glowing.
Where is the sweet summer wine?
She was always so cute in her dress.
she is playing with her hair.
falling from your wings
she is sensitive woman.

artist jrain

Jayakumar Jrain



PoemHunter.com

Shabnam.....Blue Printed Scarf

paint a vision.
Shades of shadow, overturned.
A frame without color
A world without life When the sun never comes out
The Sort of blue In Those eyes
Inside the garden thousands of white birds
The birds would sing to circadian rhythm
sensitive woman write a poem about white birds
She's coming out of cloud nine
tenth cloud
kissing the neck
rain comes to garden.

artist jrain a

Jayakumar Jrain



PoemHunter.com

Scarlet Nude Woman Reading With White Secret Book

In this darkness.
colored textured sofa
The flowers' petals
And the sensuality
ecstasy
charm of the seduction
she is a Serpent Rainbow
And the power of the Lust
she kisses the black vessel and white book.
spent all his life studying ancient cults.
Adore me with your sword.
The grey and cloudy sky
that full moon was witness!
That dark sea was witness.
The white book of secrets
Days are passing by eventually.
I got secret passion.
While the forest hides me
Like rain,
Today you comfort me.
the white secret book.
smell of rose petals
rain drops touches the dry sand.
On the wooden windowsill there is a cup of coffee,
an open book,
several autumnal multicolored leaves on a background with falling drops falling
over the window glass.
Floral Printed Sofa
she knows the secret of the white book.
outside lighting and thunder

artist jrain

Jayakumar Jrain

Flying The Yellow Hair

On a cold winter's night
seduce me.
She touched me with her eyes.
our endless passion
flying the yellow hair
wet lips

Like a leaf dancing in the storm
Wanted to know where she's coming from
poems
writing a poem now
it's raining.
the wings of your dreams.

All day long
she writes poems.
desires become real.
in my dreams
the agony of love...
ultimate pleasure

the days of scarlet passion
dream of you
with passion and kisses
sensual delight in my heart
evening rain touch my window.
wet yellow hair

artist jrain

Jayakumar Jrain

Sapphire Woman In Black Lips

it's black lips.
deeper into its shadows
faces with empty smiles.
pure in her beauty
tasting the fruits of Passion
Blue face come my way.
Let the rain come. Let the rain fall.
eyes to see this world in colors...
In the eye of the October storm
garden in my dreams.

the blue woman
your eyes above the arch of the sky
Of massive figures and clouds
Of your eyes and your bluest lights
And in sapphire coldest rays
under the rain
Feeling the coolness
Feeling the coolness of the ocean in your bright eyes
Who'd ever want a love like a rainbow in the rain.
the softness of your hair

artist jrain

Jayakumar Jrain

Anatomy Of Artist Jrain

the human figure and human nudity the things that surround us are the focus of my attention in their timeless and modernity in the way.

I see or imagine. Mine is the search for a relative, realism, passionate mind, imaginary, smell of real paint, and subjective.

I believe that painting should be in my mind. I want my painting to speak about us our problem our dreams our feelings with the almost possible beauty.

human body feels nonbeauty of trees, rock, dry leaves, dark cave, smell of sand, million colors of earth.

passionate naked scarlet body

artist jrain

Jayakumar Jrain



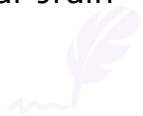
PoemHunter.com

Nude Woman In A Basket

Dark monument under the wing of night
skin color is sap green.
it's an oily skin.
To pulling deeper into its shadows.
Mirror to the black sun's light
Tyrant of the luminous darkness!
this ecstatic light
When we light a fire reaching to touch the stars
that fire is sap green
skin is oily sap green
ecstasy
Spirit and soul like a work of art
Beautiful faces, beautiful hearts
desires...desires.... desires

poem written by jrain

Jayakumar Jrain



PoemHunter.com

Jameela & Kanzah

jameela & kanzah yellow sisters

We are sisters of the light

We're the deep rough sea

kanzah loves poems

jameela passion about colours

Through the darkness, sisters,

waiting to fall, fall for a secret desire

With the blue and brown waves,

the shadows and the passing of the rainy sky

cover them like carpets with graceful

ornamental designs.

of midnights slowly rhythm

artist jrain

Jayakumar Jrain



PoemHunter.com

Seductive Tarsila Lying On Antique Sofa

she'll be a star.
my eyes don't know if it's day or night.
knives that glitter and their eyes stone cold
scarlet red room
Running from room to room
An eye in every window
Smile and laugh with the little ones
Come in Take a step a little deeper inside
Of your Summer skin
feel like an oily skin.
smell like a passionate
dress in night.
ecstasy
Kiss me hurry.
Dripping red roses
Black rain fell.
Give me Give me Give me rainy dreams.
dry sand waiting rain drop.
Your lips tell me no, but your eyes say take me.
artist jrain.

Jayakumar Jrain

H.U.L.Y.A... Woman In Wild Forest

.

red long embroidery frock
half-naked wild woman
Naked from illusion of profane
As the black sun of depths illuminates the night side
it's a yellow sky kissing wild woman
long green grasses
The spiritual rocks of this black soil
Like a wild animal,
I follow my heart like it beats
you are a dark prince
your skin is crawling
raging in fires of passion you burn
the spell of the night
Dark Forest rising
millions of wet leaves

artist jrain



PoemHunter.com

Jayakumar Jrain

Young Beautiful Woman Waking Up In Her Bed

early morning 5.00 am.
sound of wind and rainy
Wakes Up Wonderful rainy Morning.
girl wakes up and smiles.
lying on a pillow in her bed
under the Bed Quilt Blanket

Happy girl waking up.
girl lying and stretching.
long wavy hair wakes up.
eternity and endless cold.
rain cold to the touch the body
passionate and deep breath

artist jrain

Jayakumar Jrain



PoemHunter.com

'Rainy Day In Dancing Isha'

You are the Dancing Queen
Friday night and the outside lights are low.
smell of rain
You're in the mood for a dance.
She was dancing in the first row.
Acting cool and hard to get
A whisper of such tenderness
Peels through the skies of grey
running the clouds and kissing the wings
forest swaying
By the rhythm of the wind
Everywhere where it rains
millions of rain drops
dress flying the winds
I'd like to call myself an artist
My toe paintings are just the best
On wings that fill the sky
On velvet wings she's flying
Into the clouds
on soft grass.
the sound of anklets
wearing one leg
he only heard of anklets on beautiful feet.
chirping slowly sweet noise of anklet
The clean fresh air with it, it carries the fragrance familiar to me
try to catch the sound
I can't see anyone around
anklet beauty come out from your hiding place.
that real white painting brush
moving clouds

poem written by jrain

Jayakumar Jrain

Artist Jrain And Cupid

painter in illusion, imagination
passionate love and dreams of erotic
corner of the garden
red metal grill
long waiting cupid and artist jrain
flying long black hair
mixing paint in palette
brush and paint dancing the palette love.
paint kiss the canvas.
spreading the colors of love
cupid loves jrain
cupid loves jrains erotic paintings.
Cupid is the god of desire, erotic love, attraction and affection.
cupid passionate love about jrains erotic paintings
Cupid is winged,
allegedly because lovers are flighty and likely to change their minds.
symbols are the arrow and torch,
because love wounds and inflames the heart
queen of medusa
she is a long lip.
and a snake eye
and walk a blue rain.
hair fly a thousand colors.
Reflect it in their art.
Closer to the Heart
Just a kiss on your lips in the moonlight
moon covered gray clouds.
blue rain started.
night is cool.
candlelight dinner and gift of a red roses
pure love of kissing
outside rain and thunder sounds
artist jrain

Jayakumar Jrain

Yellow Ochre Skin Nude Man.

You invade into human flesh.
Realizing the sweetness in your life
He embodies his terrible fears.
The violation of the human souls
Is the law of being in world?
They Believe in their own forces in the battle time.
Fight to the last drop of blood in the battle time.
In the rains and under dark clouds
Your breath flows out of your mouth.
To live as if you were nude...

poem written by jrain

Jayakumar Jrain



PoemHunter.com

Amia And Jehan

Love is the deepest color.
your colorful life
You're spreading your wings.
and you just fly away.
Listen to the promptings of the hearts.
seashell eyes, windy smile, calls me.
Faces of different colors, the same deep inside
songs that echo through the wood.
At dusk, the grim dance of trees
Their gnarled hands outstretched to the night sky.
Cause your name is the meaning of love.

poem written jrain

Jayakumar Jrain



PoemHunter.com

Jamia And Jehan

JAMIA AND JEHAN

Love is the deepest color.
your colorful life
You're spreading your wings.
and you just fly away.
Listen to the promptings of the hearts.
seashell eyes, windy smile, calls me.
Faces of different colors, the same deep inside
songs that echo through the wood.
At dusk, the grim dance of trees
Their gnarled hands outstretched to the night sky.
Cause your name is the meaning of love.

poem written jrain

Jayakumar Jrain



PoemHunter.com

Aarielle & Acacia

AARIELLE & ACACIA

rain never stopped.
Open your eyes and just breathe.
Handful of grease in my hair feels right.
Staying out all night dancing clouds, clouds. clouds
Every summer you have seen was filled with June rain.
I close my eyes.
So cold inside
Every time I dream.
A rain falls over me.

poem written jrain

Jayakumar Jrain



PoemHunter.com

Read My Lips

To be young is a dream that cannot last.
Fill each empty soul with every known obscenity.
Sing to me the songs that carry me to ecstasy.
They'll hit you like a thunder you'll throw your life away.
perfumed limb, anoint me with your love.

There's no point in living up among the clouds.
Tiny innuendos circling your mind.
We look for love and romance.
How hard can it be.
Pain Is Conducive to Pleasure

So, No Harm Would Come to Her
I Care Not to Make Desire
erotic insomnia
Over the brink the emptiness feels so cold
Stop to open moaning mouths.
And curve your scarlet lips.



PoemHunter.com

poem written by jrain

Jayakumar Jrain

Turquoise Nympho Woman.

TURQUOISE NYMPHO WOMAN.

your long hair flow on down
green roots and flowers
hair of passionate
Wildfire, woman of mine
With your head in the clouds
in ecstasy
Love embraces me fly me.
Take me to cloud nine.
All the light of heaven s grace
to find our paradise
Where the sun never shines
In the sea of madness
In dark waters we tread
the passionate night, open the green eyes.
Syllables and sounds are all I hear.
So please read my hips and get a hold on your lips.
Feed my desire with the words.
Hidden behind our golden kiss.
Moving gently in dance the passion
Entering the raven's eyes

Poem written by jrain

Jayakumar Jrain

'Bindiya'

Beauty shines like a precious stone.
Then you're the only pearl.
long neck girl.
Sitting, waiting, getting closer.
Can almost feel her skin.
I draw the line in the sand.

poem written artist jayakumar jrain

Jayakumar Jrain



PoemHunter.com

'Princess Gazing Into The Mirror'

turquoise blue hand mirror
princess and the mirror
mind filled with love.
Too much for her to take.
Something's growing inside.
she feels of falling in love.
millions of clouds coming the sky
cool wind touches the princess body.
raging thunder.
She was a princess of the night.

The princess of darkness.
I take a ride across the sky.
Drops down from the sky.
Those bear the night rain.
On sky he'll paint a wild wind.
cold wind moving the green room.
You can feel the shadow of a princess.
She waits for you inside.
Sweet love affairs.
princess long black hair touching the paint brush.

a poem written by an artist jrain

Jayakumar Jrain

'Jaahanvi'

The black nights create the darkness,

The darkness raises a red full moon.

She looks for my sweet evil,

get myself into delight,

Oh, for the greatest art,

Lustful shadows cross the pleasure,

The storms create a grand silence,

The silence raises a golden shadow.

His passion is darker than winter night, winter forests, winter mountains, winter moon, winter night.....

a poem written by an artist jrain

Jayakumar Jrain



PoemHunter.com

'Zauqi'....Red Hair Twist & Tie

Having long hair did it to you.
Getting on my back on rubbing it too.
fairy spreads her wings to fly.
Her levitation takes my blues away
A porpoise sunrise in a turquoise land.
The sweet sensations of a neon sun.
She arrives upon a mushroom cloud.
A snails scream their fears aloud
I've seen tomorrow
And I've seen yesterday....

a poem written by an artist jrain

Jayakumar Jrain



PoemHunter.com

'Malandra'

The poison.
When the night falls the cold gets stronger.
You'll feel it when you look outside
the flames of hell to earth, you're the real evil!
Keep your eyes closed, keep your silence, you murderer!
And watch your world turning to dust.
The seed of human vices.
The great black beast.
Angel of Poison and Death.
Existing underneath a tyrant ruler's hand.
And through the longest night.
The sun drained from our eyes.
Breathe the pure and poison sky.
At any moment.
Our final days of life.
Holding back the poison.....

a poem written by an artist jrain

Jayakumar Jrain

PoemHunter.com

Black Night & Scarlett Red Room

long dark night

when the silence comes to me

my pure and beautiful dream

When the night comes to you

Is a mixture of love and lust

Together we go round our dreams

When the dark

tries to embrace me

At the night

this silence is my destiny

In my dreams

I wish

loving afra

to see your smile

In my dreams

Take your eyes closed

Your desires will realized

Still trapped in pale desires

that touch the root of the heart

Sparkles rise in the air

diluting the heat of the flame.....

a poem written by an artist jrain

Jayakumar Jrain

'Hortencia' scarlet Hair

Red hair

Analyzing the midnight sky

And in the early morning light

You live in a dream of a thousand faces

The little girl with the blood red hair.

Fire from your eyes

When the moons of magic rise

Poem written By jrain

Jayakumar Jrain



PoemHunter.com

Jihan...Long Neck Girl

Emerald long neck girl
Memories of that rainy dream
When you turn and catch my eye
And it all seems so distant now
Than a night of paradise
Maiden of beauty dressed in rainbow
Come to me
Obsessional seduction
That little lovely girl, lover of mine
It's written in your eyes
We can't be seen in the light of day
Her all the love which has so diligently fallen under lock and key
Harboured feelings can knot you up inside
Where only dreams
Girl with diamonds rivière
Art and ornamentation.

poem written by jrain

Jayakumar Jrain

 PoemHunter.com

Dreams Of Green

My secret green dream....

Spilling the morning rain from their leaves.

I used to walk here with a girl,

Rules my dreams.

Make belief... Or reality

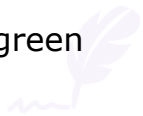
From head to toe build for temptation

Side staring into starless skies,

Green hair kissing my face.

I put her in the ground like a flower.

Soil and green



PoemHunter.com

Rain drops and foliage.

Green is in their eyes, green surrounds you.

Leaves loving you....

She is dancing the garden.

She is dreaming.

Green clouds covered the sky.....

Poem written jrain

Jayakumar Jrain

Sun & Rainy Clouds

The cold teal blue sea.

Roaring waves.

Sun kissed the gray clouds.

Romantic dark skies.

Hair likes waterfall.

it's a malleable tide.

Strengthened as the sun.

Falling deeper.

Lash in the passionate depth.

clouds crossing the sun.

cold wind touched the body.

I want to be wild beautiful and free just like the sea.

Would it eat your alive love.

To give as all a smile.

water Deep in love with you.

you are the sun.

your cold wide lips.

come rainy skies, and you're the Persian desert sun.

waiting your soft kiss.

let me fill you with my dreams.

you are my Persian water.

millions of blue mermaids are watching you and me.

Blue eyes and long tail.

winding up in deep turquoise water.

I was born in the rainy day in June, you were born in a sunny day in May.

May I kiss the bride?

I kissed the sap green bride.

long distance the sound of thunder....

poem of jrain

Jayakumar Jrain

Queen Of Forest

dark sky
ash clouds
sound of thunder
cool wind
And sound of rain
A fine romance, with no kisses
A fine romance, my friend this is
We should be like a Yes a fine romance, with no kisses
A fine romance, my friend this is.
You're telling me Fine romance,
my very good woman
Sensitive blossom
You never give the orchids I sent a glance
No, I prefer cactus plants
This is a fine romance.
full of roots.
dry leaves.
sound of nature.
full of green trees.
cool wind.
you are the queen of forest

Poem of jrain

Jayakumar Jrain

Wet Road

Never ending wet road.
kissing the rainwater and clay.
The air was chill,
the Ash color clouds hang low.
Next rain to touch the road soon.
Trees full of wet blossom' s.
Wet blossoms are sensitive.
She is waiting a chilled rain.
Cold winds,

Dancing trees
Flying the petals and dry leaves.
I pick a blossom in the water.
I kissed the blossom softly.
I know she is too sensitive.
Rain start,
Now I am wet, wet, wet...
and blossom in my hand, I am walking the wet road...
my journey is not ending, and this road is endless....

Poem of jrain

Jayakumar Jrain