

Poetry Series

kaushik chandrasekhar
- poems -

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kaushik chandrasekhar(23/08/1990)

#72, Police Quarters

The Curly roads that lead to the Indrakeeladri hills,
The Mangalagiri temple where the lion god takes away jaggeries,
The Undavalli caves carved by Buddhist monks around 7th century,
Hsuan-tsang once visited this charming place around 639 A.D,
If you still have a doubt better go check it out.
As i look back deep into this heaven of mine,
I can find lot of treasures within this awesome place,
I keep the charm within myself and admire it all the way,
I found my compliment, all that would make me full,
Early morning i stand outside that Tea shop,
Trying to make out what the local newspaper said along,
As they switched on that old transistor,
I Could hear the old 'Chevilo Puvvu' song,
I was a stranger to this heaven,
The first rays of sun hitting my forehead,
My home is away not less than six hundered miles,
But a day off, here i am to take away my belonging,
Something i never want to miss in my life,
As she comes out with a basket of flowers towards the temple,
The gates make a sheeijing sound and the sleepy watchman wakes up,
She is surprised & totally shocked to see me here,
Clearly she draws my attention and asks the reason,
Her beauty as in ALL I WANT IS,
Puts me somewhere stranger than this strange place,
I dont have to say her again- that,
but i hold her hands again,
I conquer her and take her home,
As i sit in my car she looks at me and holds my arms tight,
Now that we got along together, nothing to worry,
drizzzzzzzzz, drizzzzzzzzz, more drizzzzzzzzzzz,
water and water all over my face,
my friends pouring them all over more and more of it,
it was just a dream,
Oh god damn it..
how can it ever happen,
goodness how can i forget,
she resided in
#72, POLICE QUATERS.....

kaushik chandrasekhar

A Walk With My Enemy

The sun is burning hot killing my confidence,
i am running a long distance with a sword in hand,
roaring my cry again and again,
loud enough for my enemy to hear it,
to deafen the spirits in my enemy,
i see him, i run faster, get close to him,
i put my sword across his neck,
but all of a sudden blood pouring from my hands,
oh my god someone chopped my hand,
and before i get back my other hand goes,
i am hand less i am crying for help,
just come and save me,
i am dead this is the world i saw,
do i really need,
a walk with my enemy

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All I Need Is

whenever the clock ticks my heart beats in your memories,
to see the splendid face of yours, searching heavens in them,
the glistening eyes of yours with majestic fragrance of desire,
takes me to a world i have never seen, my paradise in ecstasy,
just that blink of your eyes throws out all my worries and hypocrisy,
confused and seduced by those ever charming looks of yours,
i stand still in the passage of time, i am crazy,
the plumpy smile on your cheeks makes me rethink to live,
i count my minutes to be with you, one one one,
after i saw you i could not think anything but one, but you,
my maths has no formula to evaluate your beautiful face,
the pinkish lips of yours remind me of childhood candies,
a fantastic mouth whose words sing me to the hand of eternity,
every syllable reminds me of the lapse of time i never wanted to see,
a smile of yours is worth a thousand carats of gold for me,
the gentle touch of your hands feed me tons of energy,
which i lose instantly when i miss you,
i dont think it is ever possible for any guy on this universe,
to see the inner beauty and self of yours in disguise,
if i say i am in love with you, i will be prosecuted,
by the hearts of men, and the demands of the world,
but all this only reminds me to look at my painting of yours,
as days may come, needs may slam,
desires may crop, nations may fall,
if you just try to comprehend everything,
all i ever need is you.....
come back, my arms are stretched wide to take you in.....

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As The Night Closes, I Fall

Every day i wake up with a lot of energy,
then get myself prepared for the day's challenge,
i get to see many people like you,
but i turn my head straight and walk,
towards the graveyard where many live,
they have completed their tasks in life,
some complete and some incomplete,
i look at all of them in their sad state,
some have many things still to do but i ignore all of them,
my job to take care of these unlucky people,
those who lost their lives in so many ways; dont know how many,
and i convince all their loved ones.....
their destiny is closing the life and opening the doors of death,
they have done many great things in life,
but nothing is going to change my destiny,
i am going to just carry on men and women with their call for death,
and i might end up in the same way and who will come? ? ? ? ?
not your love for me....not your care for me.....
and every day i have my own dreams crashed to ground,
but i still live on the hopes of tommorow,
may be i might go somewhere,
but then as the night closes i fall,
to the hands of fear.....

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Counting Infinity

Rivers flowing depicting continuity,
Battles fought amidst confusion,
Thoughts running in a split second,
The defining moments of life are one of them.

Feeling heat without the fire,
Crawling when death is beside,
Let alone the fear confuse us,
What certainty is, nobody believes.

After the body fades, where the soul goes,
Beneath the carpets, hundreds of corpses,
Doors might open to disaster at times,
The shut eyes can see darkness in light.

What you see in front of you,
Is not what it is, it is a mere human assumption,
Where the long roads lead to, are undefined,
What is under the earth is age old hallucination.

If you start thinking before you even understand,
If you don't believe in sciences and religion,
Everything around you is new and undiscovered,
That day men would end up counting infinity

kaushik chandrasekhar

How Is All Fair In Love And War? ? ? ?

When i spend most of my lifetime thinking about the purpose of life,
I only get to know that we complement someone for eternity,
Sooner or later we only realise we do things which we are forced to, not inclined
to,
However there cant ever be again in life, if yes its greed.

Love the word that sparks the life of many seems confusing,
If only we had better ways to fullfill our lust and emotions,
For there is a reason to hide them behind mysteries in corners,
Everyone hunts for livelihood-thats mankind for you.

Much to our surprise we make wars for blood,
Arms are given at the wrong place by purpose,
Devastating from sands to skies and nuts to nations,
Ever wondered any other reason than jealousy for war,

Having love and war as two eyes we look through,
If only there was no survival of the fittest by great Darwin,
Somethings which we dont realise by the course of time,
Took us through the era of glory and innovation,
Over the decades man would evolve by nature,
Riding on experiences of the past and not counting future,
You need not live or work for others but the you you look at.

I cant find Reasons to deny love and war,
I cant find Reality to work for me,
I only can say i cant, but actually i wont, because i always believed,
Love and war are the limits of human stupidity.....
If any hurt by the confusing lines of mine,
I confess and inform you that you are affected by you,
If any continue to think on what i wrote,
I agree your thinking is worth but for now you got a better job.....

When two eyes are in different positions with space,
When two hands are meant for different purposes,
When two things have their own differences,
When two histories had different Hitlers,
How is all fair in love and war? ? ? ? ?

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I Cant Feel..

Every sunrise that goes through the horizon holds those times,
Time stagnating lives and realities broken down to shooting stars,
The way however hard and heartbroken sustains on this very road,
The road back home and days back ages,
Subtle coincidences and trembling thoughts,
I tend to break the cork and up comes the fizz,
Whatever i just owned slipped away a few inches,
How much ever i ponder with the bottle the wine is the same,
They say wines bring out wit,
I caressed the bottle with much care and respect,
Its not European or Asian or Scottish,
Its from the middle east, the looks and the aura,
Its only the two of us in this dark cottage with few cigars,
A night no one can forget to remember,
I can look through the bottle and its mine,
No time can stop it nor no evil,
These very hands of mine are lifting the bottle,
Like a baby by its dad, like a swing in the air,
The touch of the bottle so cold and consuming,
I wish i live longer than time,
I carelessly look at those paintings old drawn and dust mounted on them,
The first dropp of wine touching my tongue,
Like a dew dropp hanging on a flower for the last instant,
Down gushes slowly the wine,
Down gushes steadily the wine,
Washing all my senses and leaving me blank,
Half an hour later i am the bottle with wine,
And the bottle without senses is me,
Whatever the bottle left in me is all mine and my possession,
No one can take it away no one can even see or realise it,
Gods are stones and evils are granules,
Let them be wherever they are,
What have i drunk? ? the concoctions of love..
Who gave me that? ? the beer bottle..
I die because what i have drunk is not wine anymore,
It is my love which is in me alive and alert,
Untouched unfelt by every possible force on earth,
here i am in the salvation of love,
Forgive me because i am drunk by love and i cant feel.....

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I Dont Give A Damn To You

Everything seems like an illusion in this world,
i hear the cry of many in my life,
every body is busy with their work,
nobody to care the person who needs some care,
i am one among the crowd,
lost in the sea of confusion,
lost my friends forever, my true friends,
i wanted to stay alone so i quit my relationship,
i know what i did and it hurts to me and to them,
but fate is to be blamed for all this,
i cant take this anymore,
i have got my love in the garbage,
i have disposed it for ever, i dont want her anymore,
may be i can just move on in life and start living for me.....
i need to win my senses and just do what i want to..
i am ready to move on and live alone..
i can believe in me and thats good enough,
you can boo me anytime you want,
I dont give a damn to you.....
you.... who hurt me to death.....

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I Knew It Was Only A Dream

it was a very rainy morning under the banyan tree
you were sitting beside me and holding my hand
you told me how you missed me and cried in confinement
we apologized to each other for not meeting each other for a decade
then i could hear the birds sing our true love
and we wanted this and only this moment in life
we walked for a mile and it seemed endless
but suddenly a gush of water on my body
before i could see what it was another stream of it
my mom screaming at me
i had my chemistry exam that day
i failed in my chemistry exam that day
but at some point
I knew it was only a dream

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If Words Spoke...

Half emotions strive through the corner,
Overshadowing my mind to triumph over,
Never moved by the stones of invasion,
I remember how it all started,
The days when paradise seemed on earth,
The moment when angels lived with men,
As if ice burnt like the scorching sun,
Sweet wars and bitter agreements never heard,
Beyond the perspective of the unimaginable,
I was knocked down by ashes of desire,
As time conceded I had to enter by force,
Living as if the cherub is within me,
Never knowing there is some fiend in fortune,
Heartbreaking times ruled and the spaces empty,
Before I could bring to a close, things faded,
I had to sweep past the channel of its era,
Watching it move in front of me shocked in disgust,
Never ever does, friend invite love to show enemy,
Fate played the pipe of truth to the lie of love,
The pain sculpted in my heart like broken glass,
The gain nothing but hatred, hopelessness and suicide,
Soon washed away by some rays, which melt the ice,
Desires disappear, hopes restored, lives set,
Moving towards a goal never dreamt of,
With all the memories buried under the dust,
Charging towards reality and life,
I stand on the grounds of anticipation,
That there are better things to reverie,
And one thing I will never fail to remember,
Most of the things happen now and then,
If words spoke.....

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Let Me Fight You

Years have passed and it is time i slap back,
Otherway round to you straight it will be,
Understand that anger and aggression is my slave,
Hard enough on your face that you swell to death,
All you can see is my blood of victory raging past your soul,
Very tired of recovery i stay still and wait to get back,
Bring me your alibi i will slaughter it, with pain beneath,
There is no end for the misery you put in me,
i lost my peaceful sleep for days anyone cant count,
I am now going to play the game,
The dice of time will favour me, and just start winning,
Inspite of all the pain in me i start again being the same,
That hope in me is still alive, making me on my feet,
I can now see the fear mounting in you,
Like never before in your life, you are going to experience,
not anger, not pain, not revenge, not aggression just death,
Let me make it clear that this is your end,
Never will you be there to watch me around,
So Take things around and start to runaway,
Pay the credits to the god of death,
good bye! ! ! ! ! ! let your soul die in peace! ! !

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Never Comes Again

Never Comes Again

Years pass as the moving waters stream,

Prayers unattended and wars broken,

The guns may speak and lives silent,

Tears of sorrow may gush,

Fears of defeat occupies the realm,

Never ending greed and capital stolen,

The chances are only once and,

Never comes again.

Races steal the spaces of history,

Houses of the innocent captured and raided,

The trials are everlasting with their misery,

Corporate falling and forests leveled,

Where you are going is destiny's fate,

Never too early never too late,

The pleasures are only once and,

Never comes again.

Once is the entire life from chromosome,
To ashes we fall in many nets of errands,
Living life in the usual way to die,
What is amid is the difference we make,
Doing things not at all done before,
Finding ways on no account dreamt to take,
Making that big change beyond the horizons,
The dreams are only once and,
Never comes again.

The still waters in the canopies never dazed,
Glaciers thaw out to water which floods,
Sun fulsome, trees dancing to the tunes of winds,
Dew drops and morning blues kissing my senses,
Warming up the day filled with responsibilities,
Till the day ends with the last ray of hope,
And everything but, the faith in tomorrow sleeps,
The starts are only once and,
Never comes again.

The goal to be scored is near, you have no fear,
The dream to be seen is yours, you have crossed,
The love to be said is true, you find a clue,
The game you played is ending, you are winning,
Everything what you thought about you is life,
The past you forget, let it be tossed,
Be the inventor of your future, to live,
Exist as if you are the king, who rules,
Play as if you are the master of the game,
All these things happen only once in life,
As it is unsaid, but yet the truth,
Never comes again.....

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Sitting Beside Saturation

The colours seem dark in the light,
blindness which swallows images in my sight,
steady confusions under my mind,
no place to rest do i find,
illusions push me down to memories,
i never said i wanted your sorries,
past down to you by frustrations,
the road ahead seems full of distractions,
i crossover the heads of past,
to make my self rebuild a little fast,
i would not succumb anywhere,
i know you and your irritations are everywhere,
i never thought i would climb this very hill,
to jump not to death but out of you but still,
the breezes remind me of the old days,
under the coconut tree, the stories it says,
i would never love you in my life again,
thats the certainty i approve by pain,
i would watch everything around you,
and make sure you know my love is true,
by then you would return when i am gone,
i am gone to the arms of isolation,
i just cannot love you more or anymore,
so i am sitting beside saturation....

kaushik chandrasekhar

The Last Call

Belated warning to mankind, consumed by lust and riches you are,
Unwholesome desires of yours, has perplexed me but won't go too far,
Responsible you are, for all the corpses of nature and crushed serenity,
Not much left in me to give, lost are my trust, I have neither pity nor purity.
Years have passed and you have used me up, from golden webs to gambling,
Old are the days when you nurtured me but time and its chime leave me
stumbling,
Unfriendly are your notions, unfamiliar would be my returns, interested on lives,
Rankled waters which gives you life, ounces of chemical you split that dives.
Glaring stars, you try to reach, prove your brains have only empty matter,
Red magma of blood I bleed, if I cry no men would survive to slaughter,
Energy extracted from emery to engine had enervated me in and out,
Endangered children of mine plead me to make your existence in doubt,
Dear and near ones of yours will attend their own funerals being the last
generation.
Abandoned are my creations, homeless, helpless and harmed by your
urbanisation,
Nuclear wars on me, I am no playground to experiment destruction, kill your sly,
Desolation of your senses by addiction, replacing my empire is just another far
cry.
Dozens of creatures I feed, you kill them for timely pleasures to breed,
Oh! Mankind, no man is kind; I am your only friend to meet your need,

Naughty coughs of water, gusts of frustration, you have tasted samples I made,
Trees those silently slumber, fallen for facile fulfilments, continue to fade.
Aroma of fauna stinks to disgust, to cover it up every talisman would fail,
Seas slicked by filth, so dark the reflections I see, where is my blue trail?
Kudos to your innovation, your selfishness, watch your light house that would
sink and go,
Wonder over your stupidity, why the sun is becoming your foe? ,
Havoc and maelstroms of sorrow awaits mankind if no one cares! ! ,
Yours tortured, tampered yet selfless, sacrificial mother Earth...

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The Time Lost In Life

When I was a little one my mom's love was countless,
Crawling and learning how to walk and talk,
Things were not what they were in fact they were meaningless,
I did not know what fire was until I touched it,
There were no sciences, no concepts, all were one,
All I knew was to give a smile or laugh or cry seemed senseless.

Then they took me to a place called school,
Where they taught me some things I clearly don't remember,
My A's and 1's went crisscross and my mischief no control,
All lollipops, candies and sweets made me keyed up,
My classmates were just puppets dancing to the scale of my teacher,
But not me, I was out-standing for incompleteness like a fool.

Schooling was not over so soon I had to cross two rivers,
Meanwhile so many crushes, so many problems I kind of enjoyed it,
It seemed the boat was about to sink and stink with fears,
I was not sure with me but three blows and I was out,
They said me what love was what infatuations were, I think I understood,
Crossed both my rivers with flying colors.

Then came my college life where it was a roller coaster,
Alternatively like day and night my performance was varying,
But I was used to eleventh hour study, made it even faster,
Lots and lots of fun in classroom with gals and guys,
It was hundred percent no listening in classroom,
Messaging and calling wrong numbers, getting closer.

Some more study and life is ahead of me,
I did my very higher studies abroad and worked for invention,
All my dreams came true and my problems were no where to see,
I settled with some more than handful capital and I married,
With all mistakes please add this one too,
My sweet parents with me all the time, made me pressure free.

Today I am in my office thinking of what happened,
I just have some tears for what life was,
Time comes only once be it a king or an ass and has no end,
You have to prove yourself someday in something,

That there was a person named you who created something useful,
And you will remember these times as the time lost in life.....

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When I Illusionise.....

Dry leaves fly amidst the dust, the heat of the summer tempering,
I can only hear the drizz drizz of my feet on this empty road,
Somewhere i stroll with no destiny nearing,
The surrounding brownish yellow skies darkening my pulses,
All i have with me is a bunch of Hope,
Nothing else has got to do anything with me,
Corrupted understanding confusing goodness beneath,
Energy i had drowning in the form of memories,
Inside of me no regrets for having seen so much pain,
So tired of running i better quit, with agony,

Which i picked up Nowhere, for these incomplete Senses,
However I am still moving rather away,
Against all odds towards happiness,
The sun reminding the lights of my life,

Lived and died along heavens so far,
Often disturbed by realities across the world,
Very possessive about my soul which killed me,
Expectations brought to me by misfortunes,

In this confused state of seperation and disturbance,
Sometimes i fall,

When i illusionise that she loves me still.....

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read the first letters of all the lines you get a sentence :)

kaushik chandrsekhar

When I Think Of You

Every day i look into the sky
i feel i am missing something very hard in my life
i wipe my tears and am ready to go back
the times we spent together i shall recollect,
we had so many things in common
but it all disappeared like the spontaneous eclipse
and i am quite lost in the deep sea of sorrow,
everydropp of water in the sea tastes like poison
i am almost dead unable to get up
but then the tides of fate pushes me towards the shore of destiny
you will never know how much i wanted you
i dont want to die before you
you not knowing how much i want you
things are so confusing in my life that
i would probably insist to think and just tell to you
that a huge universe of problems are created in my life...
when i think of you

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You Made A Promise A History

i dont know why you are refusing everything of me
you were my supporting soul and bright lamp
but the tides of time and the quakes of change
has damaged you a lot and you lost yourself that was in me
I dont know if i am out of my spirits but it happens
that i feel like screaming at you
we were closest of all i have ever seen in this world
but now everything of you in me is slowly drifting away from me, believe me its
true
i just feel we are not what we were and i dont think you would ever want me but
after all
i feel that you are moving on and trying to be yourself
do what you want because i am just the someone
you have never seen but if you still feel
whatever happens i am sure some thing in you that i had for you
is far ever that i am still confused
you broke the promise you ever made to me
that promise in my life just looks like a history
and for you mere comedy....

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Your Eyes With Lies

Time is galloping, without a stop,
nations fighting without a stop,
generations rising from the deep grounds,
nothing bothers me but your ignorance,
my days, i have lost,
those thoughts i have buried,
your words caused a frost,
in my heart that cant melt,
no heat is so hot like your wink,
which may cause many a ship to even sink,
i never knew i would be crazy of you,
because love does not come from instinct,
i dont know if i am mean being so,
i dont know if i am meaning so,
that these words as i write,
my tears fill around my spaces,
they catch my time,
chill me to the core,
why dint you tell me,
that your eyes with lies,
will pull me till i die,
i never knew god was so cruel to me....
he gave everything i wanted but you...
this state of incompleteness remains endless till decades.....

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