

Poetry Series

POET T
- poems -

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POET T(7/12/1991)

A simple poet

Queen

Her face was not symmetrical
Neither it followed the golden ratio
But she was told by many,
That she reminded them of her parents
Quite an accomplishment, she belived
To walk as the beautifully blended mixture of genes,
Where everyone around her went for surgeries,
To change the way they truly were
She walked with her head high in air,
Without the fear of the winds of change,
Ever ruining her well brushed hair
Which were long and shiny, yet with some split ends
She had scars and bruises
Never hidden with a concealer
Whereas she painted her lips all day along,
With the unique smile she possessed
Heads always turned over
When she passed like a queen,
But she cared it less than ever
She loved being her true self
She was a woman with a mission
And yes, she knew she had the power,
To make her dreams come alive
After all, she was indeed
A true warrior inside!

POET T

Light Years Away

Her eyes were lovely,
Well shaped like almonds
I believed while I was young,
That she was sent from the land of angels
Meenakshi, she was called
The name of goddess Parvati
She taught me to believe in God,
Just as strong as Sati worshipped Shiva

She was filled with experience
Yet so modest in her life
She loved unconditionally
Even the strangers as her own

Her stories were filled with morals
Her lullabies were filled with care
Her cuisines tasted like love
Her prayers made me who I am

No words can describe my grandma,
She is a gem that shines the most,
I wish she is with the angels,
As God just took her away,
To distance beyond our reach
Light years away from our sight

Though I miss her the most,
I know she lives forever
In my dreams
In all cherished memories
Forever and ever

POET T

In Love With The Universe

Every night, I close my eyes
I hear our old lasting talks
'The ghosts of my past' still,
Whisper those lines in my ears
Is it a boon or a bane?
I wondered all these times

I could still see you
Up in the sky,
I know its an illusion
Of a mirage I had
You have left long back
Its new moon each day

I loved us,
It was different.
'Intellectual intercourse'
I may call it these days
It had an effect,
That lasts a lifetime
Talking to you,
Ignited my universe
Oh my moon,
I miss our talks
As you hide tonight
Beneath the dark rainy clouds.

I looked at the empty sky,
Waiting in hope,
Thunderstorms and lightning
Alas, it all burned my soul

I romanced the moon
The stars, constellations and planets,
My gypsy heart,
It fell each time,
Unconditionally in love
With the mysteries of galaxies.

A Hornbill's Song

I was wide awake
Alas, all alone..
Laying on my bed
With a rusty mind
Through those winter days
Spring and summer too..

Today I hear the drops
Fall again on my yard
Its rain, my mind cried
As it waited all year long

I walked past the door
Afraid to take the steps
I watched the dancing drops
As their anklets sing..

Years have passed along
Yet my eyes were wet
My Tears always danced faster
As my heart cried every night

I waited for this shower
Dying deep inside..
And here it pours outside
Still am dead inside

Waited so long my love
And yet you came so late
I dug my grave to hide
The feelings I keep inside

I hoped to dance in rain
Holding you close and beside
To see rainbows and sun
And I lost you,
In the clouds.

Roadtrip

I want to go on a road trip
With someone I love
Searching the natures mysteries
Which no one knows.
I want to travel far
To somewhere unknown,
To see those sights
Which I never knew exist
I want to feel the breeze
And the chills on my body
I want to smell the soil
When it rains there, first time
I don't want to build a home
I want a night's shelter
In a strangers home
Who can rent us a room
I want to sleep so tight
Cuddling my love
In that small hut
Throughout the night
I want to see the sun rise
And follow the rays
To reach a new place
Far from where I start
I want to stretch hands
And fly free, but high
I want to feel alive,
And loved in this life.

POET T

A Wish

I wish to go back again
To the days that are not so far
Yet those days are miles apart
I traveled alone so far.
I wish 'Time' to be indeed relative
And for gravity to bend time for me
For once again, I can live this life
As I wished and dreamed long back!

POET T

The Jump

On these slippery slopes
Of the hill I climb today
I lost the grip once again
As I took a giant leap ahead.

Life was always a race
For all those whom I know
I took a path that none cares
And moved up along the slopes

I fell a million times
I lost the hope within
Yet I never gave up my aim
For I wished to reach the peak.

The rope of my endless trust
Rolled around my determination
Lubricated with tenacious efforts
Was all I had in my backpack

I woke up this morning
Alone on my hill of aims
I wished I hunted down this peak
That lies indeed so high.
Semi retractable dew claws
Larger nostrils and wider chest
I changed into a cheetah
With unique black tear marks
I held the slippery slopes
So tight like never before
And leaped ahead this time
So high: I touched the sky!

POET T

My Sweet Home

If their smiles are pure
Deep from the heart
That's what I call
'The beautiful faces'

If their hands are clean
With no stains of sins
That's what I call
'The kind hands'

If their hearts are filled
With love to fellow souls
With no discrimination,
Nor any selfish motives
That's what I call
'The loving hearts'

If their minds are filled
With deeper thoughts
To turn this day
Into a better next day
That's what I call
'The innovative minds'

If a world is born
With heroes like these
I wish to see that dawn
Of a new bright sun
That's when,
I will call this place
This earth where I live
As 'My sweet home'

POET T

Innocence

The lock was on the gate
Yet the door was unlocked
I opened the door gently
And ran inside the park

I wished to see the kids
Playing the swings out there
Smiling cuddling and crying
But there were none today

I walked through the lawns
Together with my friend
We waited for a while
Listening the nature's sounds
Birds sang sitting on the trees
Sprinklers watered the plants
Sky was clear out there
But we were all alone.

I ran to the swings
And sat on it
Like in my childhood days
And started to play
I asked my friend to come
To play with me this day
We sat and flied so high
Smiling; staring each other

For a moment I felt the glow
Inside us shine so bright
I saw the innocence
Still inside our hearts
I knew its deep inside
Beauty of childishness
Never lost; yet hidden
Within the box of adulthood

I saw the kids coming
To play in the green yards

My eyes looked all around
It captured a panorama
At the corner of the park
I saw that old couple
Swinging on a swing
Living their childhood again
Sometimes all we need
Is someone to grow old with
Who comes all the way
To swing the swings with us

I looked them;
Prayed inside
Never to lose the child
Which I nurture inside
I want this innocence
Inside me forever.

POET T

In The Spirit Of The Game

The field was big and green
The crowd was yelling to cheer
The teams were on the ground
I stepped; walked my dreamland

I closed my eyes one time
There I saw the little yard
Where I used to play long back
With all my childhood friends
The bat was always small
Still I used to hit the balls
With all the force I have
Till it cross the boundaries

This time I stood here
Amidst of cheering crowd
I hit the ball again
Till it crossed the boundaries
I let the ball fly high
To touch the sky again
I know I wished this day
For a million times my life

I believed its worth to play
Everyday that passed my life
The spirit was unique: I said
I was born to play the games

I always loved the way
Its wired inside my brain
It lives in all my cells
As I feel it everyday
The spirit never lost its shine
It brightened every passing day
I wish this world knows
What it means when I say;
Its not 'just a game'
But a way to free my soul.

Passion

I wished to give it wings
From the day I knew its within me
To let it fly high enough
And reach the limits ahead.
But I was forced;
To let it bury
I chained it with grief
For all these years passed

It was growing inside me
A beauty that was concealed
At times I wondered
Why it never died within me?

I know the days are not so far
To raise the freedom flags
I whispered each dark night
To let it hear my voice
I am not afraid anymore
I said with my strength of will
Oh my passion,
I will never let you die.

POET T

World Within Me

The sun's rays found its way
Through the opened window pane
It touched her eyes once again
Sailing through her dark long hair
As a ship which reached the deck
The rays remained on her face.
She opened her eyes-
The mirror of her heart.
Which was glowing brighter
Than those dazzling rays.

The rays sailed through her eyes again
Deep to her heart which never unlocked
There they found her inner world
And the girl behind that face
Higher were her mountains of hope
Which indeed spanned a long distance.
Birds flew up in the sky
With wings made of feathers of aims
Like a pretty rose flower,
Her dreams were fully bloomed in there
Tears were flowing like a stream
Of all those sorrows she hid inside.
Her thoughts were always wide and deep
It made webs within her that never resolved
The rays from outside lost its shine
Strangled inside her web of thoughts
Her light of wisdom was more brighter
It escaped all those giant black holes
Her wisdom rose like a second sun
Which never sets; ever again.

POET T

Ultimate Truth

All the colored clothes were there
Washed, ironed and kept aside.
I wished I chose what I want to wear
But I wasn't asked, a word this day.
I was washed, groomed and embellished
With salty drops of warm tears
Family, friends and well wishers
Lined in queue and wept aloud
It wasn't yet time for my soul to leave
This beautiful world which now I loved.
I turned around and got mesmerized
For I wasn't taking anything I earned.
It was a lonely trip; to an unknown place
With no luggage nor my possessions
No lies, no duties
Nor those heavy weights of guilt.
I felt I was falling deep to the oceans
And flying to the vast blue sky
It was that final awaited minute
Of enlightenment which I never knew before.
Death: the truth none ever escapes
Touched my soul and flew away
I then closed my inner eyes
To rest in peace for ever after.

POET T

Lies

There lies the lies
Crystal clear on the skies
I looked them one last time
Gasped, turned and walked away.

I wished I never know the truth
For it hurts me deep inside
I looked the palace which I made
With paper cards shatter again.

I cried inside again
My head turned round again
My steps were heavy again
Still I took the breath again.

It was hard to walk away
But it was harder for me to stay
Inside those colored rooms
Painted with the brightest lies

No tooth fairies hear your prayers
Once you lose the belief
No magic ever wonders you again
Once you know all those tricks.

I wish they were real
The unicorns and Santa
Like butterflies and stars
And lived beside me forever.

I wish: they were the truths
Every while I looked the walls
But Alas now I know
I was an Alice in this Wonderland.

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Trust

It was anchored in my heart
Like in the depths of oceans
It shined bright all the time
As the sparks of diamond
The rays of trust
I called them each time
Till it lost the shine,
Alas, they were gone!

I counted till ten
And then I searched my room
I thought its playing
Hide and seek
To make me find it
And never let go again
I searched beneath the bed
I searched on the roof
I searched the locked cupboards
I searched behind the curtains
I never found them
Nor their luster again

I wandered through the roads
I whispered its name
Conditioned people
They stared at me
And laughed loud again
In the way they were
Always trained.

I jumped without fear
And swam the depths
To search inside
Those flowing streams
I made paper boats and wrote my address
And let them flow fast through the rain
I wished: it finds me
And the way back home
If its waiting for a ship

Far across the horizons.

Still I wait

With my windows open

My doors unlocked

And keys thrown away

With the rays of hope

Within my soul

I wish;

I find the lost trust again.

POET T

Finding Me

I don't wish the apple to fall
On my head, like on Newtons head.

I don't wish to run ahead,
Shouting Eureka for the rest of my life.

But I wish to find within my soul
The kindness, goodness and the brightest light
Before I lose it, in this changing world
As in the Hoodoo Sea with no remains.

POET T

A Journey

In the mid noon sun and heat,
I pedaled the rusted wheels ahead
Crossroads, big wheels and strangers eyes
Ahh I sighed, ignored and moved ahead

Straight was the road
And less where the slopes
I felt the salty drops of sweat
Moist my dried yet red soft lips.
Savor of the ripened guavas
Smell of the steaming hot tea
And ringing bells of the sugarcane stalls
Tempted me to stop my course
And rest in shade for a little while
But the ticking sound of clock
And the further distance ahead
Stopped me,
Like the red traffic light.

I watched the flying birds in sky
Wandering patches of dogs in streets
Passing vehicles and pedestrians
Through my wide and open eyes.
I loved the breeze and its gentle touch
As it passed through my lustrous hair
The road seemed endless, like a desert
Yet I hoped to find the mirage ahead.
As I moved ahead through the road
I felt to stretch my hands so wide
To catch the wind that passed along
Ahead of me like a fellow pilgrim.
I wished to fly up to touch the sun
Fearless of burning my wings of courage

I dreamed of all the joys ahead
And the smiles I care about.
Oh Thee, I wish I pedal ahead
To make them indeed real and true.

