

Poetry Series

Kesav Venkat Easwaran
- poems -

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Kesav Venkat Easwaran(June 5th)

An Engineer by qualification and by profession, now a poet, thinker and philosopher, Kesav Venkat Easwaran writes poetry mostly for his own enjoyment and satisfaction. He invites you to share the romantic imagery, his insight and philosophy in his poems

***stony, So What?**

You tell me
Your heart that loves me
Is pure as dew water;
You tell me
You scribe my name,
There on every page,
Every new chapter

All scripts,
Written on water,
Melt away,
As soon as they enter,
Be they rich sweet or loving;
That really doesn't matter

You accuse me
A man of heart of stony walls;
I agree,
I hold no pretensions
Against your silly words;
They only amuse

You listen;
I engrave you red
On my solid heart;
That would last,
Won't fade away;
My heart stony;
So what?

May 24th 2008

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

A Rose Goes Poetic...

Inspired a rose goes poetic!
Sings few lines soft sweet romantic
Humming comes in a bee; plants a kiss!
Verses blush! Go scattered in piece!

Perched on the shade of a poem tree
A blue bird watching in awe and glee
Flies off cooing in her spree
To sign off the lines incomplete!

23rd January 2010

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

A Boozer Was Old Uncle Stall...

(Solo)

A boozer was old uncle Stall
Not sober he, know all;

Little Tommie he once asked:
Home, beer two cans I had;

Two en routes at Bill Richard,
Two cans from neighbors bar,

Tommie, add and tell me now
What is the number; cans'

(Chorus- thrice)

Tommie, add and tell me now
What is the number; cans'

(Solo)

'Two at home and two at bar
An' two, at Bill Richard's

Total six an' plus one you
That makes it seven, Sir! '

(Chorus- thrice)

Total six and plus one you
That makes it seven, Sir! '

PS: My daughter asked why chorus thrice... yes; thrice, two times...that makes it six...to six cans of beer...cheers, old Stall!

17th June 2009

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

A Budding Bloom...

Dear me! You wax and wane
Akin to moon
Display a crescent to full
Differ lovingly day by day...
A no-moon day too gives
The longing to watch
A nascent frill on sky next day...

03 08 08

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

A Captive Me...

This night
Beauteous and bright,
Beauteous by the cool breeze
It brings in nice,
Beauteous by the sweet smells
Alluring soft
Of flowers that bloom
Around this place,
And bright by the full round moon
Shining upon the distant sky...

Here,
I rest on my reclining chair
My thoughts inclining to else where;
I gaze upon this star studded sky;
Like scattered gems
On a carpet black,
Suddenly these sparks
Capture my eyes
And pull me back
From my lazing thoughts
Soothing my pensive mood
This lovely sight ...

Twinkle
As I look at them
They wink at me,
I feel them smile;
Not one or two a bunch of them
Ready to take me on a ride,
I start to count them
But countless I find;
Give up the game, I lose
A loss pleasing my mind...

I like
To close my eyes to keep them in;
But they open the lids inward
Fill me with joy;

Disarmed gazing I recline;
Springs up a thought
Into me so nice
'Me a captive to these stars
In my mind! '

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

A Dream Of Reality

I had a dream short
yester night;
I saw in that
some thing of mine;
my life,
full of craze;
those sights,
them I gaze
were they of mine?

A cross junction
of love and hate;
from there a lane
leads to resting place;
the pavement there,
a heap of mud near
a plant over there,
that, my desire,
I had planted
along with you joint...

Underneath,
it was dry; there
I saw your mind
unwilling to water;
soil unsaturated
thirst not satiated,
expectations
high of mine
seen crumbled
out fallen
the desire plant
shedding dry leaves;
tear drops
water less!

My short dream thus...

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

A Float...

Every sea has two distinct shores
One of hate the other of love
One of strife the other of joy
In between floats, life barge to and fro...

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

A Flower In Disguise...

Filling the air around sublime a fragrance strikes!
Alluring sweet 'n soft, this soothing smell arrives
My sense rears to find from where this feel derives
But fails to place the source; who sends this scent divine?

Oh! Dear! I now hear arousing words yours
Passion, honey to share and profound burning fire
Before the sleepless night disheartened goes tired
It is your flower that invites me to there!

17 08 08

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

A Game Sublime...

Many a moths around one flame
Life's alluring inviting game
Many lose themselves; what to blame?
The desire to burn in is to blame...

This game goes on for fixed time
So long the wick burns cute a dame
The flame too has its demise tame,
Who sets this flirtatious game sublime?

28 01 2009

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

A Lesson To Learn...

Moody miserable looking day
The sun preferring to remain
Hide since first ray;
Sky black faced morose
Sends down thunderous cursing roars...

Hooligan wind freed, scoops in
To drive out hapless dry leaves
The lonely pavements off;
Chilling my spine now it begins
To rain, out there cats and dogs...

I look out of my window panes
To me the world outside seen
Drained of life deserted forlorn
Left alone to face the onslaught from top;
No body around here? Oh! I find her close...

Right on top of my neighbor's roof
I see a crow on the edge of eaves board
Sitting as if in deep trance
Sodden unmindful of the outside chaos
Created by the sky atop...

What she is doing out there I wonder
Could have moved yards to the tree over
And sought shelter from rains' torture
But no; bathing in the horrendous showers
She sits sharp with her uncanny eyes...

I wait; watch again to locate her sight
She looks towards a hole down the lane
A hole large, to where the run off rush
Passing the yard the pavements and bush
Where the flow gets sucked and water out gush...

And all of sudden I see her take off
Stoop and pick up a sizable frog
That comes out of the pit water logged;

With prey on her beak, flying she goes,
Towards a branch of that tree near of...

Thunder roars; the wind witnessing soars
Rain continues to come down non stop
And I learn a telling truth of life
From this wise bird; a lesson how to spot
One's daily meals; lesson essential all us for...

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

A Midnight Song...

A midnight song was floating on,
My dream was watching on;
To reach it out, to sleep it on
How longed my mind forlorn!

A midnight song was pouring on,
My thirst was hoping on;
To drink it sweet, to feel it soft
How longed my heart forlorn!

A midnight song was raining on,
Misty meadows drench on;
Amidst I saw you coming down
To quench my love you on!

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

A Midsummer Nights Dream

Past that midnight
After the passion fight
Spent he lay.

The shimmering bedroom light
Hid their faces in shades.

She drew him close.
Rested her face on his bare chest;
Whispered: 'sweet spending'.

He glanced her sideways.
She was smiling; her eyes.

He caressed her wavy locks.
Within silently exclaimed:
'What a spendthrift is this life! '

The covers were gently pulled up.
They now push them into sleep;
Drown them into another dream.

Outside, Time was busy
Pulling down the covers
To dawn out another day
That to culminate into
Its own night...

-Kesav Venkat Easwaran-
20th December 2010

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

A Mission On....

Right on top of that hill purple
Where down the valley graze cattle
Floating they move, the misty clouds
Clad in pure white and selfless grey,
Parting the sky,
Fluttering sponge like cotton bustles...

Swiftly they move on a mission
As if, a mystery I wonder;
Wait, let the mind not wander blind;
Puzzle solved; put your pen down;
It starts drizzling...
The mission is over; they bring you rain...

26 08 08

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

A Night Agile...

Moves adrift insatiate night;
Heart drizzles yet thirst remains
Mind hugs love sweet dear to life
No cease limit time teasing finds...
Keeping romancing feels awake,
Senses ajar, door shut fear's,
Uninvited rest on the wait,
Enters no sleep; lust peeps agile...

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

A Part Prayer Divine...

A part, a fraction of all happiness thine,
My Lord, I only ask thee to part with me;
May that part purify the parts in me!
My body my intelligence and my mind;
My part, my duty, is to serve thee
Until I depart from this world;
A part, a share of the profit, I thus derive
I promise to all my partners who
Partake in thy holy service;
Oh God! Come what may,
How can I read, what you have scribed
There on my parting line, apart?

May 22nd 2009

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

A Poed Tree...

Wander, I go hunting in the poem woods,
horizon dusky receding light,
mindful, collecting reads from 'hunter's' kit,
a rejoicing me, scents piercing my nose,
alluring of wild flowers that prefer
to bloom only when day bids bye...

Suddenly my legs stop;
I hear giggles romancing sighs;
couldn't place these though
could sense some leaves,
shedding come down on
my arms shoulders;
horizon fades;
a smoggy smoke spreading
around begins to choke
blinding my years old sight...

Suffocate I feel unable to breathe
unable to know what holds me tight
nothing else seen sans approaching night
I feel loose earth beneath my feet;
nothing I feel sans enclosing dark
I know I am falling faint...

Didn't know how long there I lay
flat on my back; the dawning rays
didn't tell me that; needles of light
pinching my face, eyes open,
my senses revive, arms out stretched
flat lying I look sideways;
to my surprise, beside i find two rags
vengeance...grudge...drapes
discarded worn in night...

I look skywards amused
there atop a poed tree
two specks I find
bare... vanity and ego

sleep in deep embrace!

30 07 08

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

A Poet Perturbed...

Love and Nature both
tantalized me 'n told:
write on us straight forth
songs that sweet and soft

Each claiming more
deep dear to my thoughts...

Perturbed, one i wrote
a poem praising love
reading that, love said
my charm here i lost!

Discarding this write
i drew a poem portrait;
glanced and nature said,
this one no way great!

Then i composed one
with a message there in;
both came in and said
no good this to sing!

Making my pen to freeze
and saying no forgive,
deserting me both leave
i lose my accomplice...

Reading my poem this,
some one console me please!

25 04 08

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

A Queen Behind...

From dawn to dusk pursuing hot
Righteous crooked ways,
Divine bewitching is her smile
Urging to go outright,

Trespassing in my love and hate
In deeds my wrong and right,
In shadows mine and sleep and dreams
Throwing alluring baits,

Queen real of unreal world
She oars my swaying sail;
On waters deep or shallow mine
Illusive she on trail...

01 10 08

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

A Rift On The Top...

The sky going rage,
thunders down cloud words,
puts up black face;
no wonder the sun
missing out- absconding
frightened...

Tears up teeth sparking
with lightning curse,
the sky breaks down;
a storm is in the offing!

Rolling down, the wind
tells the earth laughing-
listen! out there on the top
there is a rift inside the family!

24 04 08

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

A Sky Is To Watch For...

A sky is to watch for what?
Beneath few bright stars
Or melting dew drops
Or birds that rise up or blooms
That grace the meadows?
Under this thatched roof
Of my closed heart
Now I watch you close...

I watch two shiny stars
Try to snatch the mist
That make those petals wet
Catch those heaving birdies
And in you else what not?
And what if I dare but
Not to make a poem
Out of these, dear?

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

A Smile For You...

Breaking to pieces me a play thing
That, you ask me to keep smiling!
Glue applied? Smiling I would remain
If that would make you happy again!

Smile only? I would rather laugh heartily
For no pain now I have;
What I lost to you has been not mine,
My heart only; now you gain also my pain!

01 04 08

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

A Song In The Wind

Where has the sun gone, hiding?
The brightness, receding
Where shall I go, it searching?
The ocean kept asking-

Where have the birds gone, chiming?
Their music, vanishing
Where shall I find them singing?
The sky remained quizzing-

Where have the blooms gone, fading?
Their fragrance, lingering
Where shall I go, them hunting?
The earth kept requesting-

Why can't wait until morning?
The wind murmured smiling:
'Nature comes, all retrieving
You all pay thanksgiving'!

~Kesav Venkat Easwaran~
27 October 2011

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

A Weed That Sprouted...

As the farmer started
To water his crops,
A weed that sprouted
In overnight rains
Started telling:
Folly thy!
Water me, why?
I'll prosper high
On my own will
Without your grace,
Without your
Watery feed

Thank God!
The deaf man
Didn't notice...

May 13th 2009

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

A Winter Smile...

Rainy sky is almost drained
no more tears to dropp;
thunder looking dark faced sore
ponders over own roars...

Slipping out in silent haste
slow moody clouds depart;
brooding over sun titters
dares to look out not...

Wet leaves breathe out water sighs,
a long time they held for;
droop down yawning age old trees
young birds keen watch out close...

Bitter words mouth uttered harsh,
put up a face disguised,
sport a cheeky brought out smile,
won't last these rainy days...

Warming season spring, a song,
this life could indeed face...

13 09 08

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

An Ode To The Unknown Soldier

The night bows out tired; in rushes reddish new dawn
What is ahead in store for him, knows not he forlorn;
From afar a bird chimes a broken welcome note mourn
To the light that shakes up at the distant horizon!
He wipes away the cobwebs of his hung over thoughts
Sticky wet, like the last drying silent tears spots...

His bugle of duty calls; beckons to take up arms
He must put on now his myths, wear the attitude calm;
The mountain paths lie ahead await the grind of rams
Those grief laden story wheels must roll on unalarmed!
Hail the country, hail the flag! He is one in a swarm;
His feels, he must forgo; his freedom in chains unarmed...

-Kesav Venkat Easwaran-
29th October 2010

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

And As The Morn Arrived...

It was in dusky time,
It entered me uncalled;
I could feel it land;
A spark inside my heart

I carried it through night,
Slept embracing its arc;
Watching it I dreamt
And saw it grow bit large

And as the morn arrived,
I saw its two wings flap
I saw it start to sing;
Saw it fly off my heart

And outside as I watched,
Upon an olive branch,
I could see it park,
I could hear its harp

Good morning; thanks a lot,
You my poem skylark!

23 04 2009

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Apple

Nature naughty
Sitting on the tree
Pulled an apple
An' threw it down
Inadvertently...

Down the tree
It struck
On the head of
The meditating
Philosophy!

Crazy!
It turned out
To be a big inventive
Technology!

29th January 2010

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Arrived Home Safe...

A cute innocent Software
Got wedded to a busy Hardware,
Life's all operating systems
Going smooth pleasingly fair,
One day going net-wire
She visited a web site where
A sneaky deceitful Malware
Smartly lured her unaware!
She sought the help of an Av-ware
Escaped arrived home safe...

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

As I Watch...

Right across my window glass
Where I sat inside my car
Parked aside a village road
Two lads I find beg for alms

In front of that vending shop
Stretching out their tiny palms...

Elder could be age of ten
Less four be the younger one
Might be asking something for
To satisfy their hunger

As I watch, the good hearted
Vendor gives two cake pieces...

As I watch, the kid elder
Gives them both to his brother
As I watch, I find sun rays
Focus on four little eyes

As I watch, I find this sight
Hatch divine love me inside...

05 09 08

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Before You Learn To Cook A Soup...

Watch out my friend, watch out always;
Be cautious about what you talk;
Carries farther the voice you make
Talking at times is no cakewalk!

Let out my friend, let out always
While talking your intentions bright
Talking around the issues won't
Bring you the advantages right

Look out my friend, look out always;
A catwalk on you tread in life
Walking ignoring the frontal stage
Might bring down your chances safe

Try out my friend try out always
Ere attempting a hop on hopes;
You learn to boil water first
Before you learn to cook a soup!

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Beside That Fluttering Lonely Leaf...

The wild storm in the early night
Had cleared chaos from my mind;
Entering through my window sill
The breeze had lulled me into sleep;
I saw him there in my dream...

Beside that fluttering lonely leaf,
Throwing ever-assuring smile,
Arousing me in my sleep,
There beneath the confidence tree
He stood; the versatile O Henry...

30th March 2010

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Best Time! - Senryu

Darkest before dawn
Best time for neighbour friend mine
Steal newspaper mine!

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Beyond Human Reach...

A seed germinates in mother Earth.
It receives the Water underneath.
It comes out of its seasonal trance-
Looks up towards the Sky for light-
Feels the Wind, breathes and carries-
The burning Fire for its growth

And grow it does upwards and downwards-
The two growths equal in magnitude-
To seat the Tree on the earth-
The growth directions different

Its karma, face down rooted deep, rests.
Its outward consequences remain exuberant.
They weather down all storms and lightning-
All cyclones, gales, fires and floods
One day thence it goes uprooted.
Karma ceases, it does not last.
All those consequences vanish.

A life once mooted once derived-
Thus goes into oblivion.
His Manifestation is this.
Upside down is illusion ours.
To comprehend it, is beyond human reach.

04 05 08

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Black Bee Had A Row With Rose...

Black bee had a row with Rose;
That dawn she didn't bloom
What could he have murmured rough
To make her look this gloom?

Reading my mind Bluebird said:
I saw him last night late
Come down buoying rolling boozed
And wake her up in rage

Sleeping she; that wasn't grave
An action so he loathed
Found that Beetle lying there
Close he; and temper lost!

PS: No metaphors...no life scene...just an imagery on a garden scene at dawn...

16 09 08

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Black Is A Colour...

Black is a colour and white isn't, why?
That is the truth between truth and lie!
The world is bright yet we behold the night
Darkness a lie true, born out of light!

The dark clouds that bear water inside
Are impregnated by sun rays white
Light to heat henceforth to water and rain,
What to vary, what to hold is on His might

The truth we perceive may thus remain tied
The words we utter may set free lies!

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Born A Cry...

Of dark deep forest amidst roars carnivorous
Can't you hear distinct my new born cry?
Pushed on, no request, to this wilderness
On compulsion sheer you sent me why?
Fear I feel, remember my deeds
Crimes past filth shame, more penalize?
No escape I have no option I know but
To face the trials you set unknown
Therefore my Lord! I plead forgive...
For I must stop cry learn to smile,
Learn to laugh to pretend to hate and love,
To act on this stage of life, defense to find
Dare challenge your merciful merciless ways
And set my self free from bondage again...

26 07 08

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Brooding Over...

Brooding over past no good;
Nor living in idle dreams;
Learn to love present this life
And learn to see its gleam...

Learn from birds that fly singing
From ants that keep working;
Learn from honey storing bees,
Buds that bloom in others needs...

09 03 09

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Color Blind...

Eyes color blind shut irritating to light
Egoistic visions blurring the brain,
Deter the mind appreciate the virtues
In others, in surrounding environs;

Disease diagnose easy for wisdom minds
Symptoms, hurting sadistic deeds and words;
Ere restore brightness to closed unopened eyes,
Cure Divine may enlighten darkened minds...

09 01 2009

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Conception By Night

The sun stopped peeping secretly through the green leaves
The shadows lengthened an' silently grew to size;
The ghosts in them came to life an' showed up their glees
The forest was courting the wild darkness it liked...

Then the men in the camp noticed their friend missing
They sat around the fire lit to guard off mute fears
Their prayers died out in the ennui of the night
Where has he gone, become a prey to brutes; bears?

Next morn as the east broke down they rushed out to find
They found him sitting on a rock; a stream beside
The poet, unruffled with a gleam in his eyes,
Was writing on the light he conceived yester night...

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Crow On The Orange Tree

Crows won't bark; only dogs...
Words all crows would vouchsafe;
And not all dogs
Only smart dogs bark
A hotdog won't bark...
Words all dogs would vouchsafe...

And bark: you ask the tree
It won't let you peel
So is an orange
But who wants to peel?
Certainly not for crow
An orange on tree, a deal...

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Cucumber Cool...

When i was a child and when i was nobody in particular, my uncle had told me a tale, the tale of a clever little buddy; his name Nobody.

One day little Nobody was kidnapped by one rogue, his name Somebody, who kept him under his lock and key.

That night Nobody requested Somebody to get him for his food a cucumber a knife to peel, salt and powdered chilly to add in quantity.

As he brought these things, Nobody blew the powdered chilly onto Somebody's eyes powerfully and held him by his neck on the edge of knife smartly.

Whereupon Somebody started yelling loudly 'Nobody is killing me killing me! ' his buddies all heard laughed ignored and Nobody escaped arrived home cucumber cool safely....

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Delusions Sweetened...

Desires raw and ripe
mixed with
illusions sweet
attractive pieces
of delusions
and misgivings
cut and half cooked
in imagination pots
a lovely serving
on dream platter
pleasing to senses
this meal is sumptuous...

Oh! My mind!
can devouring
this of mine
conjure on my ever
burning hunger
when you awaken me
out of this illusory
feasting?

ps: your votes on your comment lines, please...

18 07 08

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Down Came The Spring...

Down has come the spring my pals!
Let's commence our joyful dance
All in unison sweet you sing
Pure lush green in every thing

Full of blooms the basements are
Yellow red violet the roses are
How wonderful looks this garden
Set by the gorgeous spring maiden!

Has set in the season fruit bearing
Big black beetles drunken singing
Butterflies they heartily invite,
There is elixir for all to share

Let us celebrate sing and dance
The spring is on from all four flanks!

PS:

This poem is an exact translation of the Hindi poem 'Aya Basant' by Deepti Agarwal, posted on her page on 10th April 2008. I post this work with her permission.

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Emma...

(He)

Night is dark my heart is back
To those wonderful days!
What can i do without you?
Tormenting these moon rays!
Tormenting these moon rays!

(Chorus)

Walking sad and lone
Tracking stars and moon
He moves through days bygone...
He moves through nights bygone...
Emma.....Emma...Emma!

(She)

Beat it down Oh! Beat it down
O Peter beat it down!
What if i can't reach out you?
My heart is still with you!
My heart is still with you!

(Chorus)

Walking sad and lone
Tracking stars and moon
She moves through days bygone...
She moves through nights bygone...
Emma..... Emma... Emma!

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Environs And We

Men who lived in ancient days
Found out five basic truths
Earth fire water air and sky
Elements five this way!

Chemistry thence we needn't try
A single sperm; one guy
An ovum forming one more pie
Make compounds full of five!

The ancient fathers knew them live
As body mind and brain
Worship them they did with pain
Pollute; they did not train

Today you teach lessons for all
Environmental science!
'Eco systems; protect them all
A need for existence'!

Lessons we learn a better way
Practicing what they say
And practice always makes perfect
Teachings beliefs what may!

'Pollute you not you worship what'
A science simple as that
Hence nature's worship; one practice
Not meaningless all that!

16 05 08

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Every Rise Hesitantly Shines...

Every rise hesitantly shines
In anguish anxious dies,
Leaves legacy of hopefulness;
The world in darkness remains...

That, what risen up ominous,
Won't fade away easy fast;
God or faith or doctrine no;
This blood thirsty dragon has...

A rise that preaches hatred ness
And practices killing art,
Until it sets for once and all,
How much painful rise and fall
This horizon witness shall?

28 04 2009

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Forever My Love...

My heart's innate passion sick eyes tonight
 Transcend distances in space;
Seek you out in the fragrance ripe orchard,
 Loving you grow in my craze;
The tiny wings of your nascent dreams,
 I hear now, reach me out in haste;
Let me have, my Dove, your feather touch feel
 On my aching shoulder blades!

11 02 2009

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Forget Pains...

You tell me
you feel this tense
unwanted
run down sad;
your wounds
in life in mind
never get healed
that bad...

Life gives you
sorrows
sagging lulls
and sometimes
swinging thrills;
one may feel
it joyous sweet
others a bitter pill!

Forget pains;
remember scars
remnants of past tales;
those marks will teach
you how to
hold on to your heels!

This way you may unwind
all tensions
from your mind,
of bitter truths,
those stabs on back,
gales tremors
terrors in life...

22 05 08

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Four People Say...

East and west
Then north and south
Directions four these
Thus four people say...

Walk from east
Arrive on east
Parallels converge
Curvaceous these

Fours apart
One line exists
A line that goes up
Vertically straight

Line upright
This, not to meet
On any point
Just valid or right

People wise
Say 'line negate'
You need not agree
You can choose upright...

ps: your votes on your comment lines, please...

22 07 08

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Funny Float!

I brought a piece
On yester night
A paper weight; to rest
In place, I floated it in water
To find it drowned
Next day!

Weighty wee bit
Might been; but
Glad to see it sunk
To bottom heart where
It should have reached
Rest In Peace
Always!

05 08 08

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Goldfish Told The Water Stream...

Goldfish told the water stream:
You always move downstream!
Don't you have a dream in life?
To achieve higher realms
Look at me i always swim
Across against all streams!

Water smiled responded not
Playfully splashed its hands
Jackson on board got wetted
Startled pulled out his hand!

Up at the end of fishing rod
Faintly died out a moan
Deep down in the distant sea
A shark silently mourned...

30th October 2009

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Haiku- Life

Life is lush green lawn
For each and all to walk on
Sky high to aim on...

24 04 08

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Haiku- Menu # 1

(for breakfast lunch and dinner)

Dawn...

Warming sun rays young
Turn pubescent tender sweet
Adolescent sky!

Breeze...

Sneaky teasing breeze
Kisses spot red rosy cheeks
Makes them go blushing

Wind...

Stooping down the yard
Lifts up cute green leaf's short frock
Naughty yo-yo wind!

21 06 08

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Haiku- Menu # 2

(for breakfast lunch and dinner)

Clouds

Cotton bundles white
Lie spread n' scattered under
Deep blue ceiling top!

Ocean

Stroking on and on
Drenches lusty ocean wave
Thirsty sandy shores!

Shooting star

Streaking shooting star
Goes berserk open sky way
Twinkle stars agaze...

12 07 08

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Haiku- Moon

Moon waxes an' wanes
Mad after the earth revolves
Yet sun flooding love!

22 04 08

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Haiku- Rain

Sky driving wind mill
Aroused clouds causing lightning
Splashed water droplets!

02 05 08

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Haiku- She

On lips smile alive
On her bright fun loving eyes
Tears never thrive!

31 05 08

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Haiku Told Her Friend Senryu...

Haiku told her friend Senryu:
Look who is coming out there!
It is our old Tanka, yes;
In western suit alike!
It isn't looking tailor-made
Leave out our own tales!

23rd november 2009

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Heart

The disciple asked the sage:
'What makes a perfect poet? '

'His words; for they come from heart! '

'Then what makes a perfect heart? '

'Well asked; reminded! Get me
The potion, my usual take! '

19th July 2010

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Her Silence

He was bragging on his silence
For a while
She was watching in silence
All the while
Preaching doesn't get featured out
That easily
With the one that practices
Perfectly!

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

I Gave A Poem...

I gave a poem to a painter;
It came out with its heart inside
In colorful lines illustrate...

I gave a portrait to a poet;
It came out with its heart inside
In musical lines laureate!

May15th 2009

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

I Have Often Heard...

I have often heard my aunt saying
Antiques have a value more than
What they could fetch on sale;
Have always felt those words sound antic;
Have dumped whatever my parents
Had left with me in the attic;

I have of late found a handful of ants
Visiting my attic more often;
Antiquity they; perhaps only the ants knew
How dearly they had them acquired;
Antiquarians they, teach me a lesson or two
In lieu of my modern antiquated attitude!

9th June 2009

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

I Sat Down To Write A Line...

I sat down to write a line
Over two cups of good red wine
Listening to midnight summer rain
On a poem; rain: I mean...

Missing out the inside n
Of the wine high me in
Came out blinking off my pen
A lie that didn't rain...

PS: (added since)

The letter 'n' in my key board is playing havoc...on typing often fails...wanted to add a comment 'good line' on a poem read...what came out was 'good lie'...my poet friend got wild and fired me off his list!
This funny experience tempted me to come out with this write...thanks

May 6th 2009

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

I Sat Upon That Hilly Track...

I sat upon that hilly track
With a pen an' paper on my hand
A poem on my lips an' heart

I looked up with all hopes an' called:
Is anyone there to listen to?
My poems now, I'll read them all...

A dew dropp drifted down an' said:
We live in heaven on cloud nine;
Who wants to hear your poems, friend?

I looked down with all doubts an' called:
Is anyone there to listen to?
My poems now, I'll read them all...

A smoke rolled up an' slapped my words:
We endure in hell in cold abyss
Who wants to hear your songs, my friend?

As I opened my mouth to shout,
The wind watching intervened an' said:
My friend, you wait; I read your writes!

So did the plants the stream close by
The blooms the stars an' the sea an' sky
They told me this; you please recite...

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

I Searched Every Bit And Corner...

I searched every bit and corner
Returned with vacuum hands;
What was lost was hidden where
Wanted to know my palms;
It was there I searched in,
Inside her beguiling heart;
'What you lost was me: not there'
I heard my heart tell sad...

May21st 2009

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

I Tossed Up...

I tossed up a handful of diamond bits
They stayed in the air for a while...
An' came down to settle on the dust
I found them lying on her side

I tossed up a handful of poem bits
They stayed in the air for a while...
An' came down to settle on her heart
I found them glistening in her eyes...

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

I Tumble, Tumble On The Steps...

I tumble, tumble on the steps;
The never opened doors...
Is your heart made of stone walls?
That doesn't have some gorse

I fumble, fumble for my words;
The never tried out speech...
Is my tongue made of soft nerves?
That doesn't have strong reach

I jumble, jumble with my thoughts;
The never ripened fruits...
Do my feels bitter seek sweetness?
That never knew love treat

I grumble, grumble on my thirsts;
The never fulfilled needs...
Is your heart unwilling to share?
Those pretty memories

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

I Want To Dwell...

I want to dwell in the valley of that mount
On the banks of that wild river,
Where bushes of fragrance aplenty would swing,
Where a thousand sweet birds would sing,
Where the moon would pour down her rich passion gleams,
Where the breeze would move on soft heels,
Where you would come smiling in my sweetest dreams,
Every night to sleep in my feels...

11 12 08

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

I Wanted...

I wanted to write a poem
Wanted to tell a tale
But knew not how to rhyme
No words I could avail

I looked towards the sky
Said a heart felt prayer
God said: 'Open your eye
And see my creations rare'

I thanked and looked around
To feel the flowing waters
To read the blowing wind
To see the mist and mounts

The bright beautiful flowers
The sweet swimming fish
The cute flying birds
Grass so green and lush

The starlets and the moon
That glitter in the sky
Oh God! These are Thy boon
The morn and milky rays

All these I can see
All things I can feel
On all I can write
And sing songs with zeal

All these seem to sing
Songs my heart unheard,
Words so muse so long,
That make my mind revered

A poet and his heart
Can never rest or sleep
Oh God! Thanks a lot
Thy wealth, a precious heap!

27 03 08

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

I Won't Mind Tell A Lie

I won't mind tell a lie
If it gets justified;
If it could bring forth
Something glorified

My heart is loaded with
Disturbing pains inside
A truth this; but I won't let
My hopes dwell beside

Would house them inside lies
Where no pains visualized!

12th July 2010

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Inward Outward Sights

□

Of late, I have quit
Telling stories to
My niece's daughter Tit;
At age around eight,
She seems to be a super brain
Her thoughts rapid swift

It all started (or ended up?)
With me telling her one day
The story of the elephant
And blind men a few
Who discussed
How they felt
The animal they knew

Soon after my narration
She asked me: Uncle!
Tell me how few persons
With given eye sight
Would explain an elephant
They have never seen

2nd July 2009

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

It Is Raining....

It is raining as rain would like
On this sordid October night!
Without a pause with abrupt hikes
My thoughts torrential albeit!

How much i wish i go in there
To drench off external stains!
How much i yearn to join there
To wring out internal pains!

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

King Of Hearts Or...

Life is a gamble game
On a pack fifty two cards
Be it poker rummy
Or a game of blind three cards

Bright red diamonds n' hearts
Clubs n' spades black n' dark
Playing cards thus out there
Are known famous in the rack

Unlike a card of hearts
Displaying sincere heart
The one that is blessed with
The symbol of love and warmth

A spade remains a spade
Distinct in shape n' shade
Be it a king or jack
An ace or value two card

You are my queen diamond
I am your king of hearts
I am your k o h
Strong hydroxide of potash!

At times a role different
I play a trump card that of
Shield you from menacing spades
Hear you, my dear sweet heart!

ps: your votes on your comment lines, please...

08 07 08

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Knees

An inside craze!
An inside craze
To remain at top always!
I brace up my knees...

But my Ortho tells me
Not to bother much
About making highs;
After all, He says,
I would need my knees
To kneel before Him
For all my further
Inner Diagnosis!

16th January 2010

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Knife

- - -

Memories

Get sliced down into

Umpteen pieces

Who handles

This merciless time knife?

One shattered piece,

Translucent,

Picked up,

It cries your face

That kept smiling

A yonder time back

More pieces

On the depleted

Marble floor

I do not want to pick

Another

Who would know better

Than me, none of these

Would smile back?

A love piece

That was broken

Into splinters

When the marble floor

Was polished

All shine,

Does it try

To come alive?

The ghost of it cries,

Pathetic

Trying In vain to smile

All my sympathy there

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Learn To Smile...

Nobody likes me,
I hear you yell;
You aren't mirror
That's your hell...

Nobody wants me,
I hear you blame;
You aren't clever
You learn to smile...

2nd June 2009

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Let Me Tell You...

Let me tell you
What I enjoyed this dawn:
Got up at my usual hour;
No hangover, no frown;
Stepped out of my house;
Eased briskly, looking
Towards east horizon;
To my favorite hillock zone

Sat on the bank of
The river running bye;
Watched the golden rays
Merrily reflect on
The silvery water trays;
Caught hold of the fragrance
Of the blooms that early rise;

Heard the ebullient birds
Exchange warm welcome greets;
Noticed the crazy breeze
Mumble sweet words
To the gleefully listening leaves;
Watched in my joy
The rhythmic willowy sways;
Wondered how brilliance expand
Abundant all over the sky...

Bid sweet farewell
To the parting golden cart;
Walked slowly back;
A portrait upon my heart;
I am presenting it now
To you, my dear pals!
Till now you have listened;
A million thanks to each and all...

4th June 2009

Little Whims We Always Care...

Little whims we always care,
We hold on to our hearts;
But many things we know brittle,
We let them slip out of hands!

Lot of kinks we should let go
We tell ourselves to hold
What's kicking inside? Ego;
End up beaten down, ten fold!

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Losing Inside Out...

He wandered in vain in the richest woods
In search of a magic herb;
For the village apothecary too
Couldn't offer him much help...

He met those thugs in the market place,
The traders in real time wigs;
Unable to counter their cunning wits
He escaped with minor hits...

Walking tired along the sea side gorge
Caught his attention a call;
'Get in here right now for better looks
And exchange your heads for naught'

The loss was too bad; he immensely sad
And irresistibly mad,
Went inside; the loggerhead turtles
Waiting there promptly had his scalp...

19 12 08

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Love And Lust

Love awakens any age
Fifties thirties teen
Grows to strength with steady rage
Ripe emotions sown!

Lust awakens any time
Midnight noon or morn
Goes to sleep that ready time
Mad water flown!

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Love At Fifty Five

When I tell you
Love at fifty five,
I hear you chuckle;
I see you smile

I hear you say
With penchant eyes,
What a way
To go astray!

Listen! My mate!
To what I say
My love has age,
Years twenty five!

Young to behold
And young in mind
It won't grey old
A million days!

None can quench
The ocean's thirst!
The sky can hold
All this abundant light!

01 04 08

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Lying On My Back...

Lying on my back on the late night lawn
I look northwards behold a star shine alone
A sun has come over to please me; frank!
Talking to it in heart i express my thanks...

The star laughs an' tells me: You foolish man!
Pick out a northerly sun, never one can!
Stop kidding get up an' go to bed straight
I'll come down to your dreams if time permits...

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Mail # 1

I sent you an ether mail
To tell you my sorry tale
If that bad that mail you feel
My request; delet that mail

09 04 08

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Mail # 2

On line you I miss
My last email since;
Felt bad? Or got hurt?
Feel free to tell me this
Be hard a ware not this
Be a soft ware please!

10 04 08

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Making Love...

Falling over Rock
on course
and rolling over
smooth,
Water tells him
on her bed
a secret
in his pores!

'Day in day out,
i make you
look bright
clean and new;
wash off all those
dirt and rags
that clings
on to your cracks;

Keep you always
shiny black
showering
love on you'
kissing rocky cheeks
-a smack-
tells 'much
i care for you'

Rock silently
nods and smiles
embraces
tightly close;
struggling under
rocking love
Water giggles
and froths!

Rolls again in joy;
love flows
incessantly

on course...

04 06 08

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Message Ethereal...Part 1

Note: These poem excerpts are my independent works based on the story material of the Sanskrit poetic work 'Megha Dhootham'(Cloud Messenger) Poet Great Kaali Daasa- 5th century AD

by

1
O worthy Cloud! I bow to thee;
Bestow your eyes on this hapless me,
On this Yaksha* unlucky;
I am standing on my weakened feet,
In front of my hermitage, down this valley

2
My master, Kubera* the lord of wealth
Has expelled me from heaven
For my accused negligence to duty;
Accused I was, I pampered my spouse
Failing to fall in time for my lord's service;
I bear his wrath; am in exile now on earth
In this Ramgiri* for one full seasonal cycle
Unfortunate I am, left to live alone,
Separated from my beloved young wife...

3
Was it a crime? You tell me
For someone as youthful as me
If allotted his time his heart
More to his beloved new bride?
They are lords their words are rules
They enjoy all the celestial bliss,
Despite having their own Devi*
They share shamelessly the Apsaras* girls;
O virtuous Cloud! I salute thee,
Tell me who have more sinned now?
They or the poor servants like me?

4
^O Cloud, you mighty and dark,
As if a tusker in *madh,
Butting against a mountain bank,
You appear high on the *Aashaad awaiting sky,
Full of water virile, of life;

You arouse my desires my lust
You rekindle my enthusiasm the fire inside;
What if my armlets
Have slipped down my forearms
Weakened by the sustained blows of parting?
I pray to you, may you carry my message of love,
My feelings, in the distance to my grief stricken wife...

(To be continued)

1. Yakhsha- one of the working classes in the heavens...the singers
2. Kubera- The controller of heavenly wealth
3. Devi- the lawful heavenly wife
4. Ramgiri- a place in the Chitrakood mounts of central India where prince Ram and Sita stayed briefly while in exile from their kingdom of long fourteen years
4. Apsaras girls- the celestial dancer nymphs
5. Aashaad- the month beginning the winter season
6. Madh- A periodic condition in bull elephants wherein they remain sexually charged, aggressive with copious discharge of thick secretion called 'temporin' from the temporal ducts
7. ^ Simile original of Kaali Daasa

18 04 2009

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Message Ethereal...Part 2

Note: These poem excerpts are my independent works based on the story material of the Sanskrit poetic work 'Megha Dhootham'(Cloud Messenger) by Poet Great Kaali Daasa- 5th century AD

(Please read the earlier stanzas before reading this)

Yaksha's lamentation continues...

5

O, Cloud! Most gracious and kind,
You remain still as if a friend who yields,
Attentive to his pal's request;
On your sight the oceans roar,
In search of awaiting distant shores;
The spring charming is not yet on;
No bows of Kaama* seen around...

6

Yet your mature and mighty sight
No doubt creates commotion waves,
Of desires, inside love thirsty minds,
Brings bitter and sweet disturbing pains,
To the hearts of the blessed even;
What to say then of the state
Of the ones, forlorn vanquished?

7

Born out of wind water fire n' smoky mist,
Insentient, you Cloud! My folly what else!
What else I may call of my thoughts,
Wanting you to be my messenger yet!
What my mind, illogic and dazed,
Tells my head to heed, I repeat;
Love lost won't have brain or eyes;
Only a heart that profoundly bleeds...

8

Pleas made out to worthy souls,
Despite go unheard, may come of good
Requests made to the unworthy
Though heard, may not bear any fruit...

9

O, worthy Cloud, don't you see
These flowers wild, their vibrant hues,
Don't you see me in wilderness?
Feel the fragrance that the blooms send up?
I offer to you all these
Accept my request; be my friend,
Be my endeared brother;
And be my able messenger...

*Kaama- Cupid- demi-god of passion and love according to Hindu Mythology...he is supposed to roam around with sugarcane bows and jasmine arrows in places where love and lust reside...or is it the other way round? Love and passion arrive where Cupid makes his presence...

25 04 2009

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Message Ethereal...Part 3

Note: These poem excerpts are my independent works based on the story material of the Sanskrit poetic work 'Megha Dhootham'(Cloud Messenger) by Poet Great Kaali Daasa- 5th century AD

(Please read previous parts before reading this)

Yaksha's appeasing words continue...

10

O Cloud! You donor of water of life
Of nectar, rich of passion and love
Who else other than you could pacify hearts?
That boils hot in separation n' wants;
Adept in assuming forms you are
My messenger, you dear to my heart...

11

Elegant majestic, up as you move
Maidens who lost their men
Would watch in grief stricken awe
^Holding their undone hair wind blown
That moves skywards as if they know,
As if they want to help convey vows,
To their dear departed souls atop...

12

But for me and the ones so cursed
No one else as they behold you there
Would ignore the closeness
Of the women of their hearts;

13

Can't you see O Cloud, your friend?
The wind, blowing soft
Move smooth, north bound?
Can't you hear the *Chataka bird?
Wishing nice voyage sweet on your left;

14

Can't you see those excited cranes?
The desires they hide on their lifted wings;
^Can't you see them in circles as they rise?
Like lovely formed garlands in the sky

15

The moment now is apt to move, O Cloud,
These are omens good for thy message trip
You would see her soon, my wife, waiting
Like a flowering plant un-wilted by the heat of solitude
Bonded in faith, watered in love and hopes...

Notes:

*Chataka bird- a bird supposed to thrive on rain drops alone

^ Similes and metaphors in those lines original of Kaali Dhaasa

(To be continued)

May10th 2009

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Message Ethereal...Part 4

Note: These poem excerpts are my independent works based on the story material of the Sanskrit poetic work 'Megha Dhootham'(Cloud Messenger) by Poet Great Kaali Daasa- 5th century AD

by

(Please read the previous parts before reading this)

Yaksha's appeasing words to the cloud continue...

15

O mighty Cloud, northwards as you move
My happiness knows no bounds;
^As you stroll, like a tusker huge
Spreading on earth your shadow's girth,
Maids who look up to watch the sky,
Might wonder if there a hill that glides...

16

The mountain kings that protect bounds
Thinking another one of seamless bounds,
Might try to stop you as them you cross;
Careful you be not to combat them;
Northwards undaunted please you move;
You would meet her soon,
Thy brothers' spouse!

17

O friend, you merciful and kind,
Can't you see the raving *nichula weeds?
Raving to wind they in thirsty moods
Their hopes remain high,
The earth would get drenched soon;
I plead; you could wait, do not pour out now...

18

Does she too rave out, my girl there?
A waiting maid's heart is a soft flower!
But for hopes, that feed water,
It would wilt; my friend!
You're the hope lone, mine and hers
Go there early to pass over
My message of love to my wife dear
(to be continued)

29th May 2009

^ Simile original of Kaali Dhaasa

* Nichula – A tall stiff perennial grass-like plant growing together in groups near water locales.

Notice the anxiety in yaksha's words. He wants the cloud- his message- to reach its destination early; safe

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Mirage

I knew I was wrong
In my perception
Only when I noticed the wind
Take a turn southwards,
Even as I thought
I was following her
On close heels,
As the shadows vouchsafed,
To find now she has gone far,
Though I could have caught up with
What I thought was my chance,
But for this tricky wind
That played thick,
Between me and my thinking,
Making me wonder how could wind
Play out the role of mirage,
In my sand-less waterless desire land...

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Mother's Gift

I look upon this summer sky
A night so dark and bright!
Wanders a thought eleventh May
Mother's day in my mind

Years now her I lost since
Mother my so dear
Stare my eyes the sky above
A thousand stars alight!

Among the glow and glitter there
One star I find differs
That sends down cool and loving gaze;
Feel whispers soothing words

The love and care so missing long
Drift on me through air
I get a gift on Mother's Day!
My mother right up there!

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

My Dear Red Rose!

Your grace vibrancy your hues
The fragrance of your honey drips
Inviting lure your petal lips!
I love you dear you hear red rose?
How could I dislike you leave forlorn?
For those thorns under your leaves alone!

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

My Dilemma

Many a few I behold, talk
Sweet love to me
Through their eyes
Many others I meet, walk
Straight into me
With their words

But I can't talk love, back
To those beloved ones
Or take them into my heart
For, a loving watchful lot
Often raise questions and
Keep me away from my plots!

01 04 08

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

My Dog Died...

My dog died;
Was lifted straight to heaven
Through the holy gate
How I knew I hear you ask
You, my ever doubting Thomas!
Believe; he only mailed!

An e-dog? Yes, why not?
For a dog in the heaven
Is far better off than you me
Or any dog else on this earth...

So listen now; I mailed back:
How come you in heaven?
Ask the angels to know
And get back to me soon

In return my dog mailed:
Master! I was told
On the earth with
My life with you there
My term in hell gets washed off

The call on the game is 'deuce'
His service is an ace
At point Advantage!
Game Set and Match
To my dog erstwhile...

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

My Fans

Right across my dream they come
I know not from which land
Bright `n buoyant glow in flame
They take me to a dance!

Seat me on a splendid throne
All over blooms spread on
Put one matchless makeshift crown
On head; I haven't known!

Treat me like a king of fame
I can't cover my shame
Me a simple common man
So why this pomp `n shine?

Ask them; my friends who you are
One tells with pride `n smile
'Sky my name, dame dusk `n dawn
These stars; we all your fans'!

19 05 08

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

My Last Lover

You, the damsel of divine dark love,
Never I knew your ardent love!
Inconspicuous you remained
These many years on the wait
To come out of your hide
Uncalled unaware here

One leg firm on earth
The other- i knew not- elsewhere
I saw you there that day
Beside the foot of my cot-
The shadow spread of Death!
Memories now unfold.

Throwing ropes thy corner eyes
Tightly tie me to bed,
Thy snow cold body clings
To mine, kiss bears no warmth,
Frozen fingers touch my arms,
I felt; come, you beckoned

I kept my nerves, aroused not
Nor responded to thy call
My reply was a frozen stare
You left disheartened, sad;
I hate thee not, you gloom faced girl!
Now go, I'll woo you one day glad
Let me finish my life's drinks all,
Wait till their intoxication lasts

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

My One Word...

A word so good
if improperly spelt
sounds ugly;
if unwisely uttered
turns obscene;
if left undressed
invites unwanted
criticism and insult...

if inadvertently mailed
with no intentions
bad in mind,
its sincerity
often gets questioned...

sincerity once put
on test or doubt,
you can not
prove its integrity
on paper or print!

my one word...
oh! my God!
is this much weird?
my this world!

26 05 08

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

My Sickle Moon

My sickle moon! How nice I find you sail
This ocean sky! You dive and hide with ease
Into the frothing cloudy waves, unveil
To rise up bathing high! You look a piece
Of cheese; to where you fly? You please explain.
This night is mute and hence you don't deny.
You touch my heart; I wish you know my pain!
You say you have no time? I wish you bye!

This sky is dark devoid of stars just like
My heart that finds no lighted lamp; come back
With waxing peace to soothe my ailing psyche;
Hopes incandescent you bring; gleam the dark
Edge of my gloomy heart and add delight.
I wait, resign into this musky night

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

My Vanishing Beauty...

Yesterday midnight
in the midst of my dream
she came;
entered into me
made me feel
soft body lines;
hot breath
warmth of mouth
touch silky smooth
sweet words song like
all turned me ecstatic
gave a heavenly feel...

And through out night
she lovingly stayed
inside my closed eyes;
when the morn arrived
softly awakened
i didn't open my eyes
lest she should leave my
sight body and mind...

She...the vanishing beauty...
Lady Poetry ...

18 06 08

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

No Better...

He walks along close to me all the time
At times goes ahead falls behind sometimes,
Talking all the while laughing loud often
Bitter accusing words many a times...

What others around watching us would think?
Pretend I want not to listen, ignore;
That provokes him to talk harsh more and more
Prompts him to go louder, louder each time...

Hindrance his voice to my onward slumber
The one silent in light is friend better!
This boeing shadow of my mind inner,
This conscience I bear, is no better...

16 02 2009

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Not To Be Lost Again!

Keeping me this distant
Talking to me this sweet
Off you go; out you sign;
Transmission loss between?

Singing melodious songs
You keep silence this long
To know why, I am keen;
For it gives me immense pain

Touching me all this soft
You allow my heart to float,
It knows not where to rest
Nor where to find support

Painting picturesque lines
This swift on my canvas
You remain fingers crossed
That to me is a big loss

To resume talking soft
To sing sweeter songs
To paint portraits bright
Welcome back, my mate

Thanks a lot my mate!
I feel them all once more
For you've led my thirst
To those waters, in your yacht

Blessed is your voice,
My ears blessed are!
Blessed are your fingers,
Blessed is my heart!

08 04 08

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

O, Candle!

O, Candle,
On lighting up you burn out
In your own heat you melt;
In goodness, away give life
To those in need bring light;
Until your willing wick
Holds out inside alive...

The good teacher, out you preach
Silent message of life...

Day in day out you alike,
We too burn out in life;
Warmth to give our kith and kin,
We emit heat and light;
Till the end of wick inside,
Spread brightness in their strides,
Offer help to get lighted,
Renew a burning life...

28 02 09

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

O, New Dawn!

O New Dawn! Infant innocent you!
I find your golden arms come
Searching my window panes
I invite; I invite you; enter my inside!
I have kept open to you
My heart since night!
I have ignored the darkness
That crept in without my words
You sweep in! I wait.
Erase the gloom
That lingers over my mind!
Wash away the stains!
Make the lonely corners alive!
I have allowed my darkness
Sleep in my eyes;
Kept my mind's brightness awake!
Lest it be missing you as you arise...

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

O, Son Of God!

"Make not my Father's house
An house of merchandise" ...
John- 2: 16

O Son of God!
Ever since thou left us,
We have made this world,
Thy Father's house,
A house of merchandise!

To appease our weapon interests
We created belligerence
Built distrust fought wars
Sold hatred in exchange
Of doves of peace

When dost thou come down?
Once again amongst us
To demolish this temple this body
Where greed presides,
Just as thou destroyed
Thy body on cross
Along with all our sins!

When dost thou come down?
To rebuild a house of no hate
Just as thou proved thy words that
Thou wilt raise it up in three days
And just as thou resurrected
As thou promised!

18th December 2009

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

O, Waves!

O, waves! You run up an' you rise
You thud upon the silent shores
Yearning you try to reach up high
The moon upon the distant sky

You fall back frustrated subdued
I can hear your roaring sighs;
Stretching out to my burdened heart
You resonate mute with my pains...

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Of A Compromise Pact

The sun got up late; came out, reluctant temperate;
The moon had asked him to remain subdued sedate,
In accordance to the terms of the compromise pact,
Arrived at, over the overnight bullying bargain talks...

Not impressed was the reporting vastness of the sky
Couldn't gather much light on the issues soaring high;
The news: The talks were a success; the terms a loss:
Started to roll out downpour the press; gossiping clouds...

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Of A Cup Of Intolerant Sauce...

Look at the lady sitting
At the table on the right
See! How much she is adding!
Oh! What a horrible sight!

Servings, yes; to her liking
So what? That's to her taste
Better be bent on gulping
Those left there in your plate!

She doesn't add horn or thorn
To your cup of silly woes
To own soup own joy alone,
Adds pepper and chilly sauce!

(In support of one female poet friend this site)

14th March 2010

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Of A Hideout Mysterious...

The dark night stepped out
of the gate of dusk
desirous of a glimpse
of the bright sun light
a lot it had heard about...

Wandered high
in search of rays
all over the sky;
unable to find
tired and spent
wanting a respite,
sat at the gate of dawn
fell snoring asleep...

On hearing the breathe
the sunlight showed up
at the soft water edge
from beneath the earth
sporting a smile on face
orange, soon to turn brighter
broader silvery in shade...

The night wouldn't wake up
soon from snoring ignorance
for another cyclic hours
twelve to be precise;
the hide out of the bright
sun light thus,
my grandma said,
remained mysterious
ever to dark sleeping minds...

23 09 08

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Of Lies Promises And Prayers...

Lies...

With in makeshift masks
On multicolored face false
Lies a rueful grin

Promises...

Promises hot made
Turn to blocks cold hard to break
Fulfilled melt as ice

Prayers...

Between mind and lips
A cup of unfulfilled wants
Spills bitter and sweet

20 08 08

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Of Life Ladder And Manners

Life

The cobra bites in bad time
The evil bite all time!
On every footslog forward
A prey to envy: Life!

Ladder

The tree is small with branches all
Helping the dwarfs in sprawl;
The fruits are at a distance hands'
Why try out a ladder tall?

Manners

The man must always come first
What is of him only next!
With man manners must come first
Man sans manners looks a beast!

14th April 2010

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Of My Valentine Flower

Those rosy petals
Fresh an' fragrant once
Of my valentine flower
Now look withered;
I keep them upon
The platter of my heart
My cherished treasure;
The feelings of love
The wind water and the fire
That associated with,
Whither would they leave?
Beyond these four walls,
Where they reverberate?
My dear, you reside there
Forever reared
In my memories revere

12th February 2010

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Of Shadows And Trusts...

Oh! Light! You bring all things to sight
Put life in them; colors so bright
Animate be inanimate
Create shadows close, dark and light...

I love all your reflected rays
That seem real to naked eyes
But trust shadows I can't oblige
For false they are; they change always...

09 09 08

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Of Thirst Hunger And Sleep...

Thirst...

Parting between lips
drops a cup of hissing feels
sweet and kiss thirsty...

Hunger...

Perching on the mind
searches out for tasty food
down yard lust hungry...

And Sleep...

Eaten swollen breads
drunk on sweetened bottle wine
lie bodies half sleepy...

12 10 08

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

One For You An' One For Me

Be one young or old, death casts its own spell on all...its charm frightening and awe-inspiring

Now read these short cuddled up lines...

Frightful night
Eerie wind...
No man on sight
Life; no hint
The lone walker
On country side
The cemetery near
From wall behind
Heard words clear:

'One for you
One for me! '
Rugged an' rough
In tone repeat

Startled he stopped
Looked around
No one is seen
Moon missing
Awe; serene;
Stars hiding
Silence reigned!

Close he moved
Near shadow trees;
Wall inside
He now peeped
Darkness pierced
Breath dared!
What be there?
Two shadows weird!
Two Satan's aids
Sharing souls?
Just released?

Repeating words
Suddenly stopped
Jackals howled
Far echoed!
Something heard
A thudding sound?

A voice now harsh
Came out rash:
'The one there at
The entrance gate
I take: you wait
For the next in sight'!

Overheard he
Ran for life
No time to waste
Till another dies!

Few moments late
Two shadows moved;
Out of the gate
Two rag-men they
Came to sight
Picked up one
An apple there!
And walked straight...

-Kesav Venkat Easwaran-
9th September 2010

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Orange Disc!

Up into the mount
suspended went
the disc of orange
round;
slid away and said:
bye! you my sweet dusk!

Desperate dusk said:
down you go to see
your dear dawn;
and tomorrow
that late, that long
you'll come home forlorn!

10 04 08

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Poets' Meet!

Perching on the ego tree
Branches low and high,
Proudly chirp out birdies free
Poets' meet on high!

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Preying On...

Looking down the lawn
Perching up a tree
The clever little bird
Finds a worm in glee

The dear little worm
Knowing not its doom
Scraping green the leaf
Never was in grief!

The poor little leaf
Numb `n dumb in pain
Cursing on its life
Looked sad and drained

Flying down the squeak
Catches worm on beak
A snake lying by
Swallows whole it dry

Out the keeper comes
Water pot, one hand
Straight to parent plant
Club on other hand!

15 04 08

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Pupa

Pupa I can understand
A sheath of silence trance;
My flamboyant butterfly!
How come you gone this shy?

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

R I P... Always!

(re post)

Dear readers!

I decide

To let go my rating box

Virus or attack what

I do not know; it leaks

What is the use of

A democratic ballot box

In a hunters' land where

Lawlessness rules over?

Your comments are

The ratings best

I ever received

And valued most...

Therefore, to my little box:

I tell you I let you free

Or you let me so be...

Good bye!

Best of you;

For the service you did

Over my poem page

Till this day,

A big thank you;

For, you did serve me well;

But for the attack

You would have lived

More on my poem page

Now...R I P...always...

04 08 08

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Random Walk

East and west north and south and the rest nadir and zenith
Earth a dice that rolls along a locus that's predetermined!

What number whither a face we have been assigned to there?
Nobody knows but one that throws this eternal spooky dice!

Akin to a *Brownian speck random walks every life!
Haphazard; yes forget it; the concept of chance, in believe!

27th February 2010

*Brownian motion- aimless motion- that of the dust particles witnessed in a ray
of bright light or the motion similar of a man fully drunken

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Residence My

Looking for me my friend?
Not there; not that end
I roam around only here
Where love and passion reside...

I can hear you invite me
To go over to that side;
No love or romance living there
Despair and doom survive...

My abode is near this fort,
Where a thousand stars alight,
The sun and the moon shine bright,
Over endless days and nights...

Listen to these words my
You too can have a try
I need not tell you a lie
This place is not love dry!

15 04 08

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Resigning Cloud...

On an arousing night I sleep,
I dream; embark on a trip
Through bare blue sky,
Where stars won't blink
Neither wink nor stare;
The sky pale 'n shy
I sit on her lean silken cloud sailing by
I know not where,
I know not it doesn't tell me why!

My mind looks behind sailing, to see
The trails I left this far life sour 'n sweet,
Friends 'n foes love 'n hate all roles I played;
Roles excelled those miserably failed
Games lost 'n won break evens gained;
I look ahead 'n shudder to think
To where my journey is, to where I'm led...

I feel heavy; my carry gets slow
Drifts down; I lean to see the ocean below
The sea of love for life, shores either side,
The silvery waves down beckoning me,
My mind goes after my boundless thirst,
Runs after this mirage, gets tired sweat wet,
More drained; inside insatiable remains...

Ending my journey ending my dream
My mind awakens me; the cloud resigns...

29 06 08

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Rickety Rackety...

Two young rookies in teens got married;
A beauty she softie, other one he smartie
A wee bit naughty;
On a night rosy,
Sweetie she softy feeling sleepy,
And naughty he, wanting to play
Rickety rackety,
There on they agree;
She to play sleepy and he to sleep
Rackety rackety...

01 09 08

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Riding On...

Pretty old man age
beyond his ways
Flame like streaks
around his face
Wakes up each day
with a crimson face
Resumes routines
round domain
Rides in cart drawn
by mares unseen,
Seven shade face
theirs single seen...

20 10 08

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Rook

Climbing down the tree I find
I have missed to pluck the fruit
Looking up I wonder where
I forgot to place the hook;
Looking around I notice
My ladder leaving: A rook...

13th June 2010

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Rumour

The wind bumpy,
Running down to me
Very secretly
Mused into my ears
About the waves
Of the neighbor sea:
'You must write
Without leaving any'

Why not a poem,
When I asked
'Anything, damn
But must have written'
It deftly howled.

'Wedded to sea, that ever roars
The waves were in love
With the gentle shore;
Often came down to
Hug their dear heart throb

The sea angry, climbing up
Used to pull away the waves
Into its unfathomed depth
Only to find them run back
And cling closer to the shore '

'Enough! Stop your writing! '
The wind roared:
'I will roam around singing
To each and all about this plot'

Hooligan wind that!

06 04 08

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Running Race Was Over...

Running race was over;
Rabbit was musing hard
How come he lost to her?
Shameful and sad; so bad

As outside darkness spread
From inside of his heart,
He met her in her nest;
Asked how she managed that

Tortoise smiled and said:
Over those drinks you had,
Inside those pumping talks,
Last night two pills I packed!

28th May 2009

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Satan Was Waiting...

Satan was waiting
Gleefully on the rails
At the end of the tunnel face
Unaware the driver stopped the train
Abruptly pulled the brakes
For want of Master's
Signal green...

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Searching On...

Life one day turned cross with me;
Knew not what went wrong where I lied
My faulty words? Indiscreet deeds?
Things no rosy;
To find out why
I pondered over each x and y
Spent many a day thus thinking why
Days came and left, returned yawning
My search still on; years passing by...

23 08 08

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Seeing Beyond...

Writings...

Proverbial on the wall

Proverbial what?

The writings or wall?

Both eternal parts...

A blind...

Darkness dawned

In eyes

Never to set in dusks;

His skies all nights

His days are set

On blackened sights...

The writings...

He knows

He doesn't read

His eyes are dead

Wall there he feels

To him no hindrance

Beyond he sees...

Impedance?

Yes, for living eyes

That read and fail

To realize beyond...

He outward blind

Yet his thinking bright

A silver line drawn on

The darkest plain...

Should he change

His thinking line?

And, should if he,

Would that bring

A brighter change?

29 08 08

Senryu- My Dates!

comes one at midnight
staying hours twenty four
leaves comes number two!

01 05 08

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

She Waited On The Threshold...

She waited on the threshold
Unable to tap at the door
Tap where? No door to behold
Between two hearts' closed corridors!

She didn't call out to him loud
May be she wanted dared not
He too could have called her in
Strange! That he couldn't imagine!

A door open to openness
Would have served out a lot better
Where they could have exited
And entered alike as they liked...

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

So What?

Mid noon sun is riding smart
in trillion dandelion hearts;
Barking sounds though bitter harsh
won't reach him out or lash
Let those spats do what they want
for they can't bite; so what?

12 11 08

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Soldier's Life

Life is a captive to duty
Bondage to one or more souls
Dear and near love or hate;
Family nation or race...

Born are some to turn captives
To nation's duty and die;
Sacred and sorrowful are
Soldier's war widow's lives...

09 08 08

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Storm In The Tea Cup...

Storm in the tea cup subsided;
Tea leaf was painful; grimacing;
Who started it first? Could be milk
And sugar adding tease to it?

Tracing out her mind tea cup said:
It was water there i noticed
Fretting and fuming he arrived
Hot, straight from that kettle's exit!

Ist July 2010

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Sunny Smile...

Scorching away the dark
In the distant east
What comes out
Spreading delight?
Breaking aloof
The smoky mist
And casting
The radiant rays?
The warming
Sunny face!
With a reddish
Golden smile
Wipes all negatives
Out of sight;
Brings in
Delightful feel to
Unknown realms of mind!

29 07 08

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Talking Talking To My Ego...

Talking, talking to my ego
Tired I fell asleep
Waking up I saw a face grim
Within me; no friendship!

What has gone wrong? Oh! This petty!
Forgot, I do admit,
To bid bye as I went to sleep;
No tantrums please over it!

12th December 2009

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Tell Me

Give me your hands
i'll hold them tight;
Give me your heart
hold- flower-light!
Give me your words
i'll hold them nice;
Tell me if you think
to choose otherwise!

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Kesav Venkat Easwaran

The Beauty And The Beast

There existed on the No Mount
The Big Beast; in trance it remained
Unsought unheeded unmoved
Knew not one whence none remained!

Then appeared on the Nil Valley
The Beauty; craving it remained
Unheard unseeded un-ploughed
Knew not one whence none remained!

What got transferred the two betwixt?
What caused what to play gimmicks?
Pressure to Volume; what the next?
Temperature did all the tricks!

Expanded? Yes; exploded it
Came out Ether; carried the heat
What spilled out of the big boil?
Dew drops warm? Yes; of the High Kettle!

Did those drops drench the valley down?
Weathered the Beauty? Yes; for once
What seed not made what unfertile!
Creation entered; and all others...

25th August 2010

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

The Breakfast

My mind told me:
No. You must change.
'Change how? '
Have a decision.
'You mean? '
Head straight;
Chest up;
Not a second thought;
Let me see
Firm foot steps;
Hands forward,
Legs forward;
See, what oozes out
Pace yourself,
Towards the East,
Towards the Light;
Left, right, left...

23 03 08

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

The Countdown Ring

Beneath a sky of graying frowns,
Behind a waning moon,
Beneath a group of frozen clouds,
Bereft of raining moods,
Beneath a bunch of aging stars,
Bemused to wink or shine,
Before a sea of stoic waves-
Belongs to shores alien,
Besieged by hostile gang of birds-
Believes in not to sing,
Beside a smiling fate he girds-
Begins the countdown ring

Kesav Venkat Easwaran
04 12 08

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

The Evergreen Remains

Under an olive tree
On the shore of sea
Hand in hand eye in eye
We used to sit, long back
My baby and me..

Through those year long tracks
Resting on the memory yacht
My mind sails towards that shore
Where we had a romantic role...

I behold the shore, the sand and sea;
Behold the well grown olive tree
Behold the waves that alone seem
To sing a different note in glee

I wanted to search the remains
Of romance we left over in the air;
Searching the tree the sand and shore
I could find them, right up there...

The new leaves; I could feel in them
The remnants of our love; their rhythm
I could hear, the one time songs, sweet
Fresh and lush in green, in them in repeat...

3rdApril 2008

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

The Great King Passed Away...

The great king passed away
Leaving the kingdom in grief
His mortal body laid to rest
Next day the king was hailed
His heir apparent being crowned...

The disciple then asked the sage:
What's left behind?
Of one who leaves this stage?
His Name; mused the sage:
Will live long through an Age!

3rd May 2010

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

The Life Machine

Thoughts:

They reach the mind,
come floating
in the open space
source unaware;
from no where
inputs feed the brain...

Thoughts;

They bring
light on face,
turn the eyes
shine blue brown or bright;
blow air onto
mouth, make words
flow out water like...

Thoughts;

They come
out to act
jetting fire
onto limbs; out puts
these form the base
that decides
humans' earth bound life...

Remote

wonderful
is this ware
controlled metabolic!
the machine designed
and made by
the Divine Mechanic!

08 06 08

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

The Lost Love

My dreams, once twinkled
Shined and glittered
In the vast of my mind
Now shattered,
Broken into bits,
Lie scattered
Down your feet,
Can you say you have
Forgotten those days?
The face beheld in them
Is not yours?
That face holds
No marks of tears?

In breeze,
The songs, you sang for me
To soothe my ailing sense,
Those threads of eternal love
Woven into my heart,
Now, upon your feet,
Lie deserted in dust,
In rotten rust,
Can you say, you never
Touched their strings?
And they bear no pains?

22 03 08

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

The Monkey Stared Hard At Me...

The monkey stared hard at me;
Imitating him I was?
It was clear his birth right;
Who I thought I was?
I could feel a bit ashamed;
How would I answer back?
Outside he was watching from;
It was me behind bars...

May 2nd 2009

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

The Night Shift

The day light
told the next-in night:
it's now your shift
you watch out
for some dirty plots
i heard this day in midst
right now i must leave
so, a constant vigil you keep!

The night said: why not!
you may leave!
and yawning deep it thought
'what that happens
in day light bright,
won't happen here in night!

For people awake an' do all dirt
my time they only sleep and rest;
let me spread my blanket black
get covered an' go sleep, fast! '

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

The One That Hanging Down...

Up on the jungle legend tree
The witty evil spirit* lived
Upside down teasing easy'n free
Hung all day long it remained!

He the jungle bound king*
Had there no alternative
But for free it or bring down it
What of questions irrespective
It may ask answer them he must
True or false crooked they be
That should never be his jest!

The king was not to let it hang
Head down on the tree all day long;
The poor king had a full day's job
Each day pulling the joker down
And trying to answer its quests
And carry it on his shoulders
Until it opted back to flee
On his wise replies solidly!

Life bound souls we have options nil
Other than to face those wits evil
Those questions unanswerable
The joker in our mind asks
Win or lose carry him remain
Through out our life we in vain!

*King Vikram Aditya during his jungle stay confronts the tree hanging witty evil spirit Vethal that tells him stories and puts testing questions... The wise king out wits the spirit and befriends it to augment his power and royal virtues... Ancient Indian legends...

29 04 08

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

They Give Us Pleasure

They give us pleasure they give us life
Demand lot of attention live
But many a times they give us pains
Never behave the way we like...

A lot we love them value them high
Importance on them we always place
But fail to judge the way they sail
Stocks, we hold, are like our wives!

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Till Then I Shall Wait!

I behold this flower once again
It looks now withered and pale
Beneath the shadow of grey sunlight;
At morn it was shining bright!

The stream beside flows stoic sedate
Over rocks that turn averse
Its water blurry unruffled though
Akin to my thoughts inside

The sun looks determined soon to set
The east it beholds far off;
As if to respond to unknown vows
Cooing a lone bird flies off!

I move up along this thorny strait
Rough unkind under my feet
No stars for help to be spotted yet
Whose gloom to fall in they wait?

The breeze alone sings; seems to tell you
The dawn is soon out to break
Let me now take a dip down into
The depths of this silent night!

For an early bird would wake me up
And a bloom would gift a smile
You too would rise beckon me again
Till then, till then I shall wait!

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

To Linger Not...

Tears shed secret
Known lone to mind
Eyes dry prevent
Ready to lie; pretend to smile;
You fail to read the pains
In my feel; no fault yours
None my face reveals;
Come to tell me
You must leave
To bid farewell all for life;
Let me redeem console my mind
Sweeten my words to wish you bye
But inside, inside me I wish
To tell you these;
You, love! Please leave
And linger not in memories mine
Take away all those dreams unripe
Disowned I held in heart on lease
No place my own,
Now to store them sweet...

14 08 08

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Trouble Shooting...

You we me in life
single entity
Match pair couple all
absurdity...
Hands bear own feet
no ambiguity...
Heart deeds good
look after worries...
Expect not much from
any body...
Laugh away life's all
adversaries...
Equanimity
necessity
Absolute in
adversities...

14 06 08

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Twenty Twenties!

Bishen Singh Bedi bowling
To a number eight Pommie;
The ball slow, hitting his front foot
Leaving him grimacing
With pain; 'shoes very soft'
The commentator saying;
A scene on ESPN I saw recently;
File telecast of a test match
Shot somewhere in early seventies...

And as I watch an IPL match
Between Laxman's team
And Dravid's mates few days since,
I saw Scott Styris padded up ready
To come over to the crease,
As and when him they need;
Sitting, anxiety writ large on his face,
To me he looked more
An astronaut or a gladiator
Than a sport player or a cricketer...

With those elaborate headgear,
Colorful outfit glamorous,
Looking more like an armor,
Those chest covers knee caps.
Thigh pads knuckle and arm covers,
And pads all over to mention nowhere,
Ready to throw himself
Into the arena, he looked a real fighter...

I recalled the scene I saw
Where in a spinner's* ball hitting
And sending a batsman on pain,
He without much ware
To protect him any where;
Balls these days booming
Over your head and shoulders
Less aimed to hit three wooden pieces
More to hit you on body anywhere

Cricket has got transformed into a war
Between a batting sword
And ball knife thrown at roaring speed

Good or bad to cricket?
A lot of us may ponder over;
But one thing provokes no argument
This newer form of bat and ball fight
Will sure to catch the global sight,
A lot sooner than later...

And Windies Aussies or Indies
Or Kiwis Pommies or Pakies
Or the Proteas or the ones
From the Emerald isles
No; the Italians and the French
Or the Brazilians or the Argentines
They could be fighting for the titles
In years to come in Twenty Twenties!

*spinner- slow ball bowler

07 05 08

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Twig Had A Dream...

Cozy night; twig had a dream
Felt greenness sprout inside warm!
Felt rains drizzling, felt a stream,
Felt fervor burn spurt élan!

Entered the dawn to witness
A burnt out woody stick damp;
Overnight rains had put out
The fire in the forest-ramp!

8th August 2010

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Unabated Dreams

These unabated dreams,
In the silent shores of sleep,
Where those glow worms
That emit perpetual light
Unto their end live,
No others enter or leave
But for we;
That is you and me

No one except you and me
Roams around that free
Their love rich mounts and valleys
That ever guard our feels

Ask the moon shy half hiding
She will tell those sweet tales
For she has remained watching
Us with hearty happy smile!

Let these dreams never end
Never end these buoyant nights
Let the dawn and her light wait
Until we say bye, my dear mate...

7th April 2008

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Unwanted

I am talking from the hill top
Never mind; not to you
You can ignore my words
Unwanted; how can I prevent
Them travel downhill
And reach unwanted ears? !

8th June 2010

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Up On The Rise...

Figures inflation Indian
Rise up now towards eleven
Economic reformation
Falls down from clouds nine?

Culprit tell theoreticians
Cruel crude oil Persian;
Make us drink the laymen
Incurable lie potion!

Nation's general election
Enters the scene this year,
The fight to lose or win
Majority in parliament

Summer winter severe rain
Demand for vote citizens'
Grows afresh up once again
Now on national horizon

Money is main ammunition
To gain victory certain
Remains ill aimed distribution
Its, unchecked nil-forbidden...

24 06 08

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Vaulting Memories...

Right atop the lush valley green
Behold my aging eyes a bunch of kites,
Dancing in style and floating high,
Vaulting into the vast azurine sky...

I hear children's excited cries,
Rocking the whole place with innocent might;
Memories mine now on their flight
Join the shows past, in silent delight...

23 01 2009

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

We Know Not Why...

Water to ice as snow
Snow to glaciers
O Lord! You made these
As peaks
Of your benevolence

You called in the sun,
Melted them to run down
To plateaus and plains
To provide life water
To all we beings;

We took as much we wished
As much we could take
The rest you let go down
Into oceans you made

How much water flown in?
Into the seas ages since
Oceans remain unmoved
Indifferent them you made?

You made icebergs; yes,
As peaks of your belligerence!
You sunk men's titanic builds
You called in not, the sun!

We know not how many sharks
You have blown off down the waves
That combated your icebergs
You built upon your grace!

We know not why you hesitate
To raise icebergs on these shores
To annihilate those sharks
Underworld, you continue to create!

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

We Shot It Down!

From inside the Great Walls there in Beijing
Down it came thundering
Past the Himalayan mounts
Down to that Cape to reverberate
On the rocks where
The Saint lives in sacred memories
The sweet screeching sound
Most deafening
Of a gorgeous golden bird
Making billion hearts throbbing with joy...

Bindra! We heard it! You shot it down!
An individual gold in the world's
Most prestigious ancient sporting event;
The first ever; though a humble one
To those there with so many in hand
To us, your country men
It's a gift valued in billions
Your shooting arms have held our heads high
Made the Tri Color in excellence fly
The entire nation bows;
Is proud of you...

Oh! Dear Mother Land!
August 2008 11th, this day
Is a happy day to celebrate;
Hail you and your son, Abhinav

PS: For the world readers...Indian shooter Abinav Bindra wins gold in the Men's 10 m Air Rifle event in Beijing...The first ever Indian gold in individual events in the history of Olympics

11 08 08

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

When All Suns Set...

'When all suns set all sights go blind
All moons recede vanish thirsts
When fires settle hungers subside
All lightning fade perish lusts,

When waters freeze infertile go
All thunders sink voice retreats
When skies all shrink senses squeezed
All winds go still breaths released,

O Enlightened Sage! Tell me please
Where this Soul goes; where abides! '

'He sees through light conceived within
Breathes vacuum concealed within
He speaks through silence kept within
He sleeps in shadows alien...

Darkness His shade; He rests in peace
Abides in Death, you learn O King! '

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Who Is The Great?

A colorless ray HE made...
And made colors all
From ultra violet to infra red
Flowers reflect them all

A sperm and ovum HE made
Specimens numerous now parade!

Blacks and Whites
Blondes and Redheads
Brunettes and Black-heads
The bald blue-eyed
Thick and thin-haired
Thick-headed and wise:
HE reflects in them all...

HE made them believe
Believe in Him in different calls!

Now tell me, who is the Greatest of all?
You me or anybody else here,
Or these deemed greats,
Or HE who made these all?

2nd November 2009

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Wholesome

A wholesome number is nine
Ten minus one- a function
Who wants to test a conjunction?
When one has in hand a ten

10th June 2010

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Window

The raindrops started leaving the eves-line
A window opened on the facing line

I found them all alone inside four walls
The breeze carried to me their words- no brawls

Did he ask her nobody loved him why?
Did she keep silent? Few moments passed by

(I saw a lightning splash in the sky)

Did he repeat, on this earth so, why?
Did I find her look deep into his eyes?

(I heard a thunder roll down the sky)

Did she ask him if he recognized a heart?
Did I find his eyes pierce her heart apart?

(I heard a hooligan wind pass by)

The rain suddenly started pouring high
The window and the words got liquefied

I switched off the screen
Locked the window inside
To retain the impact
Of the storm behind

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Wisdom Words...

Each night before to bed, prayer to God she says:
Protect my children from troubles likely to face...

One night I said to her: they are no more infants
Able to take care where they live; grown ups

A smile so sweet and soft I found bloom on her face
Signal not strange to me when she presents her case!

'Grown ups who? You n' me the children, no' she mused:
'All infants to Him who protects, begin to end'

She doesn't read too much or poems none she writes
I submit all my whims before my wisdom wife...

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

With Malice Towards None!

All poets cannot imagine
Themselves Shakespearean!
And all humans more divine!
How to live loving within
The sacred doctrine
Of 'malice towards none'
Is a never ending
Probing phenomenon
To us; we all humans...

To err is always human
And to forgive is Divine alone!
Homo sapiens and aliens
They are only our minds with in

26th October 2009

Ps: A sequel to- 'A Cruel Me' by Samanyan Lakshminarayanan

Kesav Venkat Easwaran

Wringing Out A Tone...

Waiting I was this far,
Waiting for your call,
Waiting to hear you in my heart,
Waiting to be heard that bad;

The ring tone breaks the silence at last
You tell me you were busy fast;
You tell me you would again call
And hang up my dreams that rung so far...

Busy? No; I know you are
Pretending busy, to dismiss me fast;
Busy not, to respond to the readiness
That rings so loud inside my heart...

Let me remain, let come your call;
But amidst memories raining hard,
Let me wring out the scorching pain
That soaks up heavy inside my heart...

April 10th 2009

Kesav Venkat Easwaran