

Poetry Series

kp. shashidharan
- poems -

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kp. shashidharan()

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☐The author is a prolific writer in prose and poetry, has published more than hundred 'Middles' – literary, humorous, satirical pieces on the editorial pages and on various themes in leading Indian national English newspapers viz. Hindustan Times, Indian Express, The Pioneer, Times of India and The Hindu.

☐He has travelled extensively in India and abroad and is a man of various talents and passions. The author has never known a time when he wasn't reading or making up stories or poems. The pulling out of a pencil and a notebook and writing a poem or a story has always been a habit since his school days. It was this passion that led to the birth of this beautify baby, his first book Whispering Mind.

A Trekker's Story

Do you remember, Babe
The trekker we met
At Interlaken
In the heart of the Swiss Alps
Between the twin lakes
Thunersee and Brienersee
In the hikers' paradises!

The backpacker adventurer
We interacted while
Interlaken walking
Spent his life
Skydiving, paragliding
Cannoning, bungee jumping
Ice-climbing, glacier hiking
Biking, rafting, skating
Hang-gliding, skiing and trekking!

Heavy rucksack
Pulled down his shoulders
Ankles ached
Muscles strained
Sore feet pained in boots
But balanced his body
On the glacier path!

Place: New Delhi

Dated: 27.05.2011

kp. shashidharan

Allah My Allah

Allah, my Allah
Where are you?
I've come, all the way
To your home-'Kaaba'-
'Khana-e-Kaaba'
'Mere Allah ka Ghar- -
Home of my God!

Storming wind plays with sands
Blowing and sweeping:
When acacia shrubs
Swayed in the desiccated hot breeze
Didn't I pay attention to you whispering?
"Don't cry, my child; don't try dying of tears"
"How can you say so, my Allah?
When I had so much of pain in the heart?
You beckoned my dear ones in this world
Why Allah, Why did you do it to me? "

"Cry not, my child,
You're close to me
You're mine, a spark of the flame,
A reflection of me
Near to my heart, dear to my soul,
Stop, please stop sobbing,
I'm here to wipe your tears! "

2

Twinkling stars lighted up
His sky home was illuminated
Glittering lamps gazed down
Showering down blissful blessings

Seeing the full moon smiling
Cruising across the sky
I moved across the Arabian Desert
Searching for the holy nectar
To quench my anguished soul

I've reached your home

To see you, my Allah
Merging in the ocean of humanity
In the ocean of luminosity
I want you to cure my aching heart
Bless me Allah, by your magical touch
Deep, bleeding, wounds of my spirit
Allah, my Allah, where're you?

Sky cascaded pearly jewels
Rained down celestial waters
A Niagara of brilliance showering down
From the heaven above
Inundating Kaaba, the abode of Allah

Bridging with the heavenly abode
Holy Kaaba, my Allah Ka Ghar
To the sky dome—the sky home of my Allah!
Allah! My Allah! Where are you?
Aren't you there in your heavenly abode?

3

In the glistening moonlight
The plains of Arafat
At Masjid al-Haram Mosque
Draped in Ihram
White un-hemmed two sheets of cloth
Kissed the black stone of Kaaba
I joined the praying humanity
Circumambulating Kaaba
Seven times anticlockwise
Performing the holy Tawaf praying!

"Bismillah
Allahu Akbar! Allahu Akbar! Allahu Akbar!
Wa lil Lahi Ahmad! "
"In the name of God,
God is great! God is great! God is great!
And praise to be to God! "

"I'm like Abraham
You asked him to leave Hagar, his wife
Asked him to sacrifice his son Ishmael
I've to drink waters from the Well of Zam Zam

From that Holy Well, Angel Gabriel dug
Scraping sand with tip of his wing
Where water sprang gushing through thirsty sand!

I went to Mina, at the Mount Arafat
The Hill of forgiveness
Performed Ramy al-Jamarat
The Stoning of the Devil
Praying to thee, thy name, slept not
Whole night spent in thy prayers
Performed Eid al-Adha
The ritual of animal sacrifice too

Didn't I perform Tawaf again at Kaaba
In the undulating waves of humanity
In the light of moving white waves
I'm looking for you Allah, praying
I want your blessings!
Allah, my Allah, where are you?

I want to see you now
Your pearly smile
I want to feel you, now
Your divine touch
I want to listen to you, now
Your soothing words
And inhale your divine fragrance
To my lungs full—the musk of Eden
Allah, my Allah; now where are you?

You say, you're in every cell of me
Your splendour, thy divine energy
Let the power of your invisible
Invincible love flow through me
Let it be pumped through my blood
Let it be throbbing in my pulse beats
Let it, let it, my Allah
Let it breathe in and out of me!
I want always you in me
In every tick that ticks in my heart
Till it is done
All the ticks of the clock

That you presented at birth

“Labbaek, Allahumma Labbaek.
Labbaek, la shrike laka, Labbaeka.
Inna hamda wa nemata
laka wal mukkala sharika laka”
“Oh, Allah, here I am.
Here I am in thy presence.
Thou hast no equal. Here I am.
All praise for thee
And from thee are blessings.
To thee belongs all power
And rule though art without parallel.”

Heaven showered light like flowers
In the splendour of the divine bliss
I beseech you, let me be forgiven
Forgive me, Hamzah
Didn't I hear my Allah's whisper from me;
“All mysteries of the world
Are absorbed in you
Your Allah, sent you Al-Quran
Your Hajj is over, now you're a Hajji!
Look inwards, begin again, a new search for me
Look deep, deeper and still deeper
In you, till you find me:
I'm there, in you
In the holy Kaaba of your heart
Like an invisible bird, nested in your soul
There I am tweeting
I'm there for you, and with you, forever! ”
I do things for some reasons,
Which I cannot tell you now,
But you'll know, when the time is ripe,
There's a cause and a reason
For everything, I did
And all was done for a purpose!

DATED; 27/06/2013

PLACE; NEW DELHI (INDIA)

kp. shashidharan

Chameleon Woman

Attired in garish but torn sari
Concealing peeping out
Bulging, soft voluptuous
Curves of youth
Stood at the traffic signal
A street woman with babies
Selling:
Red, green, yellow balloons!

Screaming twin babies
One boy, the other girl
Clutching her firmly
One, on the left
The other on the right
Engaged in competition
Sucking mother's milk
From right at the source!

A chameleon woman she is
Changes appearance often!
Before the earliest bird
Chirrup at the day break
Holding babies close to bosom
With a big sack on her back
She searches rags, waste heaps
Something that fetches value!

Challenging pigs, dogs, cats, cattle
Rats and folks of her kind
In the game she has been good at!
Managing thugs who allocate
Streets for begging
And for living for a price
Of course god is kind in his bounty!

She lives her life in love
Beneath a flyover in Delhi
Destined, born on the street
Cursed for others but blessed for her

She has no quarrel with the almighty
To be blossomed as a street girl
Pretty, colourful, alluring like a flower
Her hassles are with the all mighty!

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Champagne Party In The Galaxy

1

'Dear Marilyn Monroe, you're invited to my champagne party
You may ride a time machine, zooming through the time tunnel
Into time, into space, in the fourth dimension
Please, do note my address - the time space coordinates -; '
Beguiled Mr. Stephen Hawking!

'Oh, Steve, I love to be in the party
I'll take though, a little time out
As I crave visiting, my grandma, after your party.
Would you mind, taking me there? '; implored Marilyn!

2

'Don't you like rollercoaster ride?
I'll take you in a wormhole
Speeding along the length of time to the other end of the universe?
Only one promise, lose not your temper, shoot not your granny
Trust me; I go for time travel often
Time travel isn't a heresy
I'm a physicist, not an eccentric
You can enjoy time travel with me
To the dark cavern of the cosmic origin into the past
Or into the infinite future; ' reassured Stephen!

'Steve, train me to swim in the river of time
Against the flow, towards its origin
Let us visit our great, great grandma too -
The African black mother of us all
I wish meeting, Adam and Eve, fully naked
I'll forbid them eating that damn forbidden fruit
I should chase Satan out of the Garden of Eve
I won't allow him, manoeuvring Eve by trickery
My soul is hungry for merging in affection to Shri Krishna
Dancing in dissolution, in fusion, in him, in Rasa Leela
Melting me into the celestial sound waves inundating from the flute
Amalgamating me, zeroing me, nullifying my own existence
I desire, attending to Buddha's sermon
I love Jesus not crucified, save him from the cross
I wish watching the abyss of the past out-flowing from its cavern
Had Napoleon not overpowered in the Waterloo

John F Kennedy alive, not assassinated
I desire witnessing history liquefying in the river of time! '

'Marilyn, I'm afraid
Time travel wouldn't let
Anyone to tinker the course of the history
As our mind would like fantasising
It is like you shooting your grandma
Not allowing you to be born
Some doubts, I do have
Which I would clarify when we meet Einstein
We should chat with Gandhi
Though we would be helpless
To help him from those bullets
When we would meet Leonardo
Let us find out, who was his Mona Lisa! '

3

'Steve, I believe you
But aren't you obsessed with time?
You say, you see, wormholes in nooks and crannies! '

'True, I believe creating a portal to the past, a portal to the future
Come, Marilyn, climb into the time tunnel with me
Let us fly, fly far, far away - into time, into space
You show me, but, where's the path?
To my left, to my right to the fourth dimension
Once we fly away,
Who knows, when we will emerge, and where? '

4

'Tell me, Steve
How can we fly into time, without a time machine?
How'll you thank Galileo for telescoping to the heavens?
How'll we reach to the end of cosmos?
How'll we find out, the end of our story hiding
In the celestial cavern of time? '

'Marilyn, see those tiny wrinkles
Crevices and voids in time
Smaller than molecules
Smaller than even atoms
Right now, I see the quantum foam
Let me capture a wormhole for you

But, I've to enlarge it, Marilyn
To make it big enough for us
To fly through the time tunnel
To ride our spaceship
Zooming through the other end! '

5

'You're too intelligent
Show me, only one wormhole for us to tour around
The Milky Way, spiral galaxies, stars, nebulae, big black holes...'

'Now I can visualise, a giant wormhole
In the outer space in the future
Bridging Earth to the far away planet
I'm seeing the dinosaurs
They're charging at our spaceship
Oh, Marilyn, come close to me
Our time machine is rolling down in the space canyon
Let me enlarge the wormhole to escape the pull of the black hole
Let me make the wormhole faster two thousand times Apollo 10
The fastest manned vehicle, so far! '

6

'I'm with you Steve
You can flirt with me, woo me round
Into the hollow sky of the time tunnel
Take me, Steve, please
To the other end of the cosmic channel, end of the galaxies.'

'Let me pour you some champagne
Let me open the door, thereafter
Miss Universe of the future is at the door
I'd invited her too for this party
I've to finish, some more experiments though! '

7

'Stephen, are you awake?
I don't understand you
Are you conscious?
Are you dreaming?
I can't believe you any more
Nobody has turned up
For your champagne party
From the heavens above
What a shame on Earth! '

'Marilyn, but you should know
These wormholes:
They're pretty tricky contrivance
Even to see them in our mind's eye!
We're still possibly in the three dimension world
Probably you're in the fourth dimension
Let us both be in the eleventh dimension of the M-theory! '

'Oops! Steve, I can't understand you
You have too much IQ and EQ
But I have only BQ - the Beauty Quotient! '
Acknowledged Marilyn Monroe!

8

'Believe me
It is all because.....
Because.....'

'Steve
What do you mean?
Because of me...? '; cried out Marilyn! '

'You should know, the grandfather paradox;
The Mad Scientist paradox
They stopped us from time travel
But, if you don't tell anyone
I'll whisper in your ears, the secret key to time travel! '

'That's cool, tell me, Steve
You've a beautiful mind; and you trust me a lot
I'll listen to you, even if I comprehend nothing
You sound starry-eyed; I love you that way - brilliant
I can feel luminous nebulae in the Milky Way! '
Marilyn inspired Steve!

'You see that guy
He's a mad scientist
He's in a time tunnel
Just stretching one minute into the past
Oops! The mad scientist sees himself
Jesus, he faces himself one minute before
Alas! I can't believe, Marilyn

He shot him, the earlier himself
In the flow of the cosmic river of time
Yes, using that goddamn wormhole
He's dead and gone swallowed by the black hole of time! '

9

'Hey Steve, it is too much for me
Why should he shoot his earlier himself?
You're too crazy
What sort of time tour of the cosmos is this?
Now, you tell me, why did he shoot him and when? '
Inquired, Marilyn!

'It's the problem - the nightmare of the time traveller
It could be the wormhole
Do you believe me, Merlin?
The story of time travel isn't yet over? '

10

'Oh, yeah, please, pour for me more champagne
Your story is good, only if I'm drunk, fully out of my senses! '

'You've more champagne, as much as you cherish
I do enjoy champagne, it's delicious
But there's a problem; I can't pour it for you,
Until we're on time travel - aboard in the time machine! '

'Oops! I know you're crazy
But, I thought, not so absolutely cranky! '

'If you don't understand me
It's the problem of the power of your brain
Do you know GPS - the Global Positioning System?
When satellites orbit Earth
You know, time runs faster in those clocks:
Not that the clock is not accurate;
But because time runs faster
Faster than on Earth, in the space!
So we do correct clocks in the space shuttles
This drags on time was first found by Einstein
You can check with him if you come with me! '

11

'Steve,
I've got a headache, now!

Only if you pour champagne for me
Will I be able to concentrate? '

'Marilyn, when we fly
Right at the centre of the Milky Way
Just about twenty six thousand light years away
There lies, the heaviest object in the galaxy
A super massive black hole:
Mass of four million suns
Crushed down concentrating into a single point!

So intense is its gravitational pull, dragging even light to its centre
Let me confide in you
You know what
For the crew in that spaceship, orbiting the black hole
Time slows down by half
I want you be with me in that space ship
Orbiting around the black hole!

I'll pour for you champagne, while launching into the galaxies
We'll have a gala trip in the Milky Way
When we return Planet Earth
We'll see our children aged like our fathers
They would age double, when we would only age half
Let me confide in you, a secret, Marilyn
That super massive black hole is a time machine! '

12

'Oh, yeah, Steve, I can understand now, the mad scientist paradox
Because he's a wholesome oddball
Is your story of the time travel not over yet? ';
Queried Marilyn Monroe!

'Listen to me, please, the last part
If you're ready to travel with me
Really, really, very, very fast
Faster than the speed of light
Not being sucked up in a black hole
We'll take only one way ticket in future
We'll board in a superfast train
We'll travel at the speed of light!

Don't you worry, I'm with you

Let the train may encircle Earth
Over and over, seven times a second
Time will slow down for us
You know, Marilyn, believe me
We've built something of that sort of a train
That's the world's largest particle accelerator
Yes, at CERN, in Geneva, in Switzerland
If you don't believe me, come with me to Switzerland
Oh, Marilyn, come with me, hurry up, there is no time
We've to board the time train
We won't ride the wormhole
We won't be sucked in the black hole!

kp. shashidharan

Cultural Cocktail

In the ancient land of tribes
Of Algonquian and Iroquois
Where tribes and buffaloes
Multiplied their breed
Once uninterrupted!
I told Babe:
'It's a gene mix
Of White, Black, Brown, Yellow, Hispanic-
In this Melting Pot called New York! '

Her eyes were lost in the race
Of skyscrapers' conquest of the sky
In the gargantuan forest
Of glass, steel and concrete
I saw in her eyes then neon lights
In millions, flickering like stars!

While strolling along
The Brooklyn Bridge
Letting eyes to swim over the waves
In the East river
We saw the cultural cocktail around
Begetting futuristic citizens of the world!

Broadway was inundated by the neon lights
The great white way was transformed
Into a glittering canyon
We went to a night club in the Big Apple
To join folks who boozed and rocked in rhythm!

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Encounter

When he came to her home first time,
he knew, she was scared of him;
but he said nothing, just sat on the dining table;
had dinner and gone!

She realized, it was depressing to live alone
Bored to tears, not a friend to share life
So, she loved DAY, married with more and more work
When worn-out, she left DAY at the office;
When went home, then NIGHT followed her!

When she opened the locked home
NIGHT felt bashful, stepping in with her
Darkness scurried away in dread fear
Seeing power, spewing out light!

Who kept the fridge door open?
Who splintered a wine bottle on the flooring?
A cracked egg, separated from the shell
The golden dome sat over the white fluid pond!

She hurried to the bed room in terror
Followed by NIGHT in horror
He was on her bed with his consort
Enjoying a mango feast in glee!
Intimidated her by bullying
Nervous NIGHT could only stare at her
Didn't he take over her house?
After ransacking everything she had
Shocking her out of her shell?

AUTHOR; K P SHASHIDHARAN

PLACE; NEW DELHI (INDIA)

DATED: 25.10.2012

kp. shashidharan

Energy Flow Of Love

Away from the daily hassles
Under the green leaves of reverie
Pink flowers fell on my eyelids
Fragrance of you embraced me!

God gifted you beautiful eyes
Like windows of your mind
Looking deep into your pupil
I saw me captured in the camera!

Powerful were those eyes
Good to x-ray even heart and soul
Delving deep into your eyes
I was searching your soul!

Experiencing being entrapped
I was fathoming the depth of your mind
I knew I was losing my identity of being
While trying to merge in your Self!
I could sense the eternal energy flow of love
In me that God gifted to the living beings!

Gravitational force we learnt
Electromagnetism we understood
Flow of electrons protons we studied
We knew not till that day
The intense energy flow of love!

We knew we were linked in a loop
Connected in waves of the energy
In an invisible zone of eternal bliss
Where time, space and existence got frozen
Mind, Soul, and Self got synchronized!

I felt my being got merged into your being
In bliss we chanted the mantra
Hamsa - 'Who am I?
Soham! Soham! Soham!
I am in You! You are in Me!

We are part of Him!

Let illusion and ignorance vanish!
Ego surrender before Super Ego!
Brahman, Atman are one and the same!
Isvara and jiva are one and the same!
We are part of the Eternal life energy flow!
We are part of the eternal world!

Where time and space get frozen
Mind, Soul, and Self get synchronized
We chanted: 'Soham Brahmashri! '
'Tat Tvam Asi' Thou art that
You are that! That you are
I am that I am!
'Aham Brahamasmi!

Let us realize
The Self is the reflection
Of the Ultimate Reality-Brahman
Atman and Brahman are one and the same
When Brahman is without the maya or illusion
And Atman is without ignorance, delusion and ego!

Let us merge our individuality
Into the supreme energy flow of the universe
Let us rejoice the bliss of sublime love of the two united in one
Let us be blessed by the supreme joy of timeless bliss!

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Eternal Energy Flow

Lord you are there everywhere For those who believe in you! Proving that you exist or not May be an atheist's pastime!

In the bloated ego of ignorance Man first thought the Sun Revolved round flat plane earth
A non elliptical non globular earth
Punished the man who told the truth! In the lives of the blatant egotistic

Ignorant, nincompoop
The stone-man
Thought he knew too much!

Killed animals left and right Ate raw flesh like animals Walked naked like animals
He knew not he was naked!

He knew not fire and wheel existed
He knew not later innovations He was blind to see anything Even his own nudity!
2
Existed everything in the air Even from the very beginning Electrons, protons, neutrons
Electricity, electromagnetic waves, Omnipotent technology Omniscient Internet! Omnipresent electromagnetism! As manifestations
Of the supreme power of knowledge!

The 'Web of life' is now the reality Interconnected brains interact Internationally connected, networked
Engaging the hearts and minds
Exchanging thoughts, emotions, ideas!

Human beings are hooked in millions All pooh-poohed by the earlier men!
Proving that electrons could be there Test tube baby could be made cloned As incredible, blasphemy, non-existed!

3
Experiencing you in every moment Is my mission and passion in life! When minds are tuned well
In the right frequency Messages are transmitted Broadcast and telecast
In streams, vibes and in mental waves!

We experience that telepathy works
We know radio electronic waves Internet

All wonders of nature
That we discovered existed
Whether we could discover earlier or not
Fire, light, electricity
Radiations, magnetism, World Wide Web
All were there in nature even before we captured!

Right before me
My atheist friend challenged my Guru1
'You God man!
Prove your God exists! '
My Guru was ice cool; smiled and asked: 'Have you seen air, while breathing?
Have you seen, my friend,
Your mind while challenging me?

You know, dear, scientists prove life is matter
Atoms, chemicals and what not
If so, why can't we make life
Out of chemicals, atoms, matter and what not
Without taking any organic cells from the living? '

4
My Master! I've no questions
Nor do have I doubts
I believe in telepathy
Like electromagnetic waves Encircles earth, space, outer world In the velocity
faster than light
In the velocity of mind in mental waves In the endless Ocean of Consciousness
Sending and receiving mental waves!

Lord, bless me!
Let me pilot my small vessel safely
In the turbulent currents of life
Let me close my eyes for a while
Let me ignore those uninvited thoughts
Let me focus on my sixth chakra
On my forehead right between the eyebrows
Let me experience the divine illumination within me!

5
Oh my Creator, let me purify my mind

In transcendental meditation!
Let me experience the ethereal bliss in me
Let me hear the divine voice of yours in me

Let me feel your presence in every breath of mine
Let me fill you in my Mind, Soul, Spirit and Self Let time, space, distance, media,
all obstructions And impediments vanish between you and me
Let all unwarranted distinctions vaporise in thin air!

Let me delve deep into the spiritual ocean of eternity
Let my body, mind, intellect, soul, self be in fusion

May the wavelengths of thoughts, emotions, feelings
Get tuned into the right frequency
May the eternal divine energy flow through my spine
May it unite me
With the Supreme Energy flow of the Universe!

kp. shashidharan

Fireballs In The Sky

Fireballs in the sky
Fiery explosions
Raging inferno
Amidst engulfing hungry raging flames
Dark clouds of smoke, fumes and dust
Jumped out
Human beings with debris!

Not a dream
Not a horror film
The real horrific
Massacre in the sky!

The Twin Brothers collapsed
The epitome of human genius
Melted into ashes and rubbles
Cremating human beings alive!

Mind indoctrinated
Head brainwashed
Men incarnated as devils
Continued poisoning minds
With hatred, anger, enmity
Envy, violence, destruction
Piloted the aircrafts right into
The heart of the Twin Brothers
Bombed the conscience of the humanity!

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Fury Of The Wind

Babe, we were living at Bath
In those days
In the amphitheatre
Of the seven hills
Bathed in beauty!

In the elegant city
You narrated its history
The Romans built
A world heritage centre:
Royal baths, saunas
And plunge pools!

The Romans found the Celtic god
They started worshipping Sul
The Celt sun god
And the Roman god Minerva!
We walked along the arcades
Visiting the Roman baths
Musuem, spa and pump room!

Walking along the tourist trails
Seeing the Georgian architecture
The King's Circus, Royal Crescent
Parade Garden, Poultney Bridge
Along the banks of River Avon
Where once Agatha Christie
Charles Dickens, Jane Austen
Might have spent hours of their lives
Seeing the river Avon flowing!

Place: New Delhi (India)

kp. shashidharan

I Don'T Remember

I don't remember
How as an embryo
I coexisted in the womb
Of my mother!

I don't remember
How I lived in her
Like a parasite sharing
Her Oxygen, nutrients, blood!

Soaked in her body fluid
Floated in her life giving nectar
Rocking in comfort
Kicking her in joy
Dreaming in bliss!

I don't remember
How I swam out of her womb
One day screaming
Pushing and tearing her apart!

Place: New Delhi (India)

Dated: 01.06.2011

kp. shashidharan

Idea Chicks

Egg of an ostrich is big
Huge, elliptical, hard shelled
But brittle -
You may find them hidden
In the arid landscapes of your mindscape -

Fetch them -
They need to be hatched -
With care, wild as they are:
A few, new chicks may come out
Breaking the shells
Pecking in the sunlight
In the valley of vision!

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I'M The Emperor

Every day in the morning
He peeps into my bedroom
His warm hands stroke me
His long golden fingers
Massage my eyelids!

He opens my eyes softly
Just to see him smiling
And he makes me smile every day!
He is my son,
Your son
And our SUN!

Fresh air from the park
Brings new life in me!
Ceaseless waves in the sea
Brings new hope!
Cock a doodle doo
Reminds me
To 'get ready'!
Birds tweet and twitter
Cheer me good morning!
Crows crowing tell me
Go for morning walk!

Parrots romance before me
Advising me to enjoy love!
Pigeons in pairs singing
The beauty of friendship!

I wake up every day
Feeling like a Roman emperor!
I feel I own the park
And the sea beyond!

Place: New Delhi (India)

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Kalki's War Against The Antichrist

Antichrist dived into the western ocean
Hunting for the Sun in his resting place
Abducted the Sun from his abode
And hammered down
Crucifying like a blazing painting in a fire frame
On the forehead of resting Night Mistress:

Powerless to be in motion any longer-
Crippled in the horizon of freedom
Unable to breathe in life any more -
Counting down the last moments
The Sun blew last flames in the air
Engulfing the Solar system
Together with his lovers -
Earth, Moon and Planets in one go:

The Apocalypse began-
-began the war of the Armageddon
Antichrist continued his nuclear dance
Feeding bombs into the hungry mouths
Having his last laugh of fury-
-showing ferocious, bloody canine teeth:

The final refuge of the universe
-the cause of all causes
The soul of all souls-
-the the supreme consciousness of the cosmos
The God who loves smiling
Lying on a coiled serpent bed
Over the waves of the Ocean of Milk
-'The Supreme Personality of Godhead'

-incarnated in time, as promised
In his mystic opulence in luminescence:

The God of the Future is ever in bliss
All incantations of gods rolled into one
-believes in coming and going when evils mount up:
Blazed inferno beyond the infinite spiralling galaxy

-in a lightning, thundery, divine laughter
Parading the past, the present and the future:

In his mysterious mind like cosmos
In the cosmic cave mouth of the universe
In his inherent effulgence
Kalki swallowed the Antichrist in a guzzle
Terminating evils consuming the universe
And saved goodness from extermination!

kp. shashidharan

Let Us Visit Children's Exhibition

'Money may come
And money may go
We too will go
It is once in a lifetime
Let us visit the children's exhibition too';
Babe, you whispered
After enjoying
A few galleries of our Mother!

The children made great wonders
Stupendous all over the world
But not so enduring in comparison
With those of the great Mother!

Hundreds of manmade wonders
Ancient, medieval and modern
What to see and what not to see
Where to begin and when to begin!

We began
Before the icon of love `
The Taj Mahal we bathing in moonlight
She smiled
Suspending our dream in the horizon
Bringing music, songs
Rhythm and dance
Enlivening our six senses
In the splendour of love!

kp. shashidharan

Let Us Visit Our Mother's Exhibition

Babe, don't you remember
Our honeymoon voyage
We were at Niagara
On the 'Maid of the Mist'
We felt scared when the fall
Thundered in the heart

You clinched me tight in fright
Close to my chest
The milky whirlpool of the fall
Shook the vessel in rage
Beholding the beauty
Of the rainbow in your eyes
Looking deep into me
Intoxicated with the elixir of life
You told:
'We should miss not
The greatest exhibition
Of our Mother Nature! '

You whispered: 'Darling,
Money may come
And money may go
And we too will go
It's once in a lifetime experience
Let us see more
Of the Mother's exhibition!

She exhibits
At Mount Rushmore
Yellow stone
Bryce, Zion, Grand
Banff galleries
And elsewhere! 'Bryce, Zion, Grand
Banff galleries
And elsewhere!
□

kp. shashidharan

Living Green With Nature

Babe, do you remember
We were in the 'God's own country'
In Kerala at Wayanad
Jungle eco resort
In the pristine, wild
Virgin forest at Vythiri!

We were celebrating
Our marriage anniversary
In that romantic get-away
Tucked in the tummy of the hills
In a Tree House
Amidst the green leaves
Bordered by the animated
Live tropical rain forest
In exclusive seclusion
Running away from the human animals
Far, far away, hiding
From the hustling bustling humdrum!

kp. shashidharan

Love Games On The Valentine Day

Our hunt
To find the right partner
Mr Right and Ms Right
Ended in the cyber world
Googling over the net!

We searched the globe
Day in and day out
Web chatting
'Orkuting', Skyping
Blogging, 'Face Booking'
And Twittering!
Internet made us finally lovers
Though living

On the two sides of the globe!
I remember
It was our first V Day
The fourteenth of February
The Saint Valentine's Day
The first valentine in the world!

2

Babe, you told me
The story of the poor priest
Who was jailed
By the Roman Emperor
For the crime of trying
Converting the emperor
Into Christianity
Instead of being
Converted
Into Roman Paganism!

Wasn't it ironical
The saint fell in love in jail
Cured the blind daughter of his Jailor

Converted her
Into the religion of love!
Scribbled and sent the first valentine
"From your valentine"
To his valentine before death!

3

We were living then in two countries
Diametrically opposite on the globe

Separated by distance, space and time
Linked together only by the internet and mobile!
On that V Day
We switched on our laptop
Simultaneously with Data card
Webcam and Skype!

I was trying to locate your home
At Niagara on the Lake
And you were finding my domicile
In South Delhi near the Qutub Minar!
Both of us Googled Earth
And traversed in mind waves!

That day first time
I was wearing an Armani suit
You presented me
Using the Amazon dot com!

You were blushing
In the pink Tommy Hilfiger dress
With the diamond
Heart shaped pendant:
I purchased at E-Bay
And sent to you!

4

We started listening
To Kenny G for a while
Chatted, smiled, giggled

Laughed and sent kisses!

I heard you singing
For the first time that day
We danced and watched
Each other dancing!

You told you picked up yoga
Tai Chi and belly dancing
And feasted my eyes:
'Yogaing'
'Tai Ching'
And belly dancing!

Later we watched
The movie of your choice
On the big plasma TVs
In our home theatres;
Exchanging expert
Comments on every scene
While having popcorn
And Coke together!

5

After the movie
We went to dining rooms
You watched me
Sitting under the chandelier!

When I was seeing you
Smiling in candlelight
You Skyped me:
'Open the Red wine bottle! '

I Skyped you then:
'Please pour wine in the glass'
Together we cheered
And tasted the wine!

Didn't I show you then
Our photos printed on the glass

And the heart shaped cookies
You baked for me and sent
And the New Year calendar
With our photos on each month?

You kept red roses, chocolates
Cakes, gifts I sent to you
Webcam caught you coy
Showing me everything!

While you thanked me
For the dress and pendant
I saw love glittering
Like diamond in your eyes!

6

After the dinner
We went to bedrooms
You showed the new designed
Night dress I sent to you
And hugged the big teddy bear
Rolling over your bed
And sent goodnight kisses
Plenty with zygomatic smiles!

In the next week
I gifted you me
In a surprise visit
Dumbfounded
Eyes wide opened
Breathless were you
Seeing your real teddy bear
Live in action before you!

We knew from experience
Meaning of what Desmond Morris
Researched and found
The human animal is indeed
An uninhibited naked ape
In his private life!

kp. shashidharan

Mind Tree

When dreams flower in mind tree
Wait for a while for the fruits to come
Fruits of the bathed imaginings
Taste sweeter, as dipped in wisdom!

While picking up packed idea fruits
Sold in the bazaar, be cautious
You may find them
Teeming in venomous fumes
Be sure, there's no carnage of trust
Doing away of mankind
No bombing of budding desires!

Incarcerate those hawkers
Who sell fruits of ideas
Those kiss virus into the mouth
Decipher those codes, arrest those ideas
Send those thoughts to the slaughter house
And hammer the last nail on their coffins!

Like a wood pecker
You may like to peck the deadwood of the mind tree
Taking out the rotten cells in the brain tree
Flushing out the seeds of germs -
Replace the cobwebs of the infected chip that chipped in
With a new brain chip - a branded software
Whose source code is known to you!

Those guys who store ammunition in their mind
Wait not, to explode in time;
They run after lives wild for a while
Like mountain rats, though chased by cats:
Ransacking cities, bombing lives, burning homes
Raping women, massacring people!

Before letting their dangerous dreams
To flower, fruits and seeds
Bomb their mind into flames
Before bursting lives into fire

Refill their minds with seeds of love for mankind!

kp. shashidharan

My Hubby Dear

Treating own tummy like a waste bin
Gobbling everything come his way
Drinking liquor as elixir of life
Consuming his and others' share of food
Tummy lover my hubby dear
Grew big round and conspicuous!

His heart ached, pumping blood all over
Lungs worked hard to bring air in him
Kidneys, liver, pancreas worked overtime
Giving signs of giving in and worn out!

His spine bent, hips sagged, balancing the fat
Debauchery he loved food, liquor, vice, galore
Indulged in what he liked more and more

Money power made him stubborn like a stud
He felt great looking down upon others
Enjoyed life eating, drinking, merry making, partying
Having food, drink, fun, frolic, sex and what not!

Pot belly led him ahead always
He crawling behind like a penguin
Thin legs shrieked under the weight
Arched, trembled, struggled and pained
Carrying overweight at hips and above
Amazed was his doctor
How he carried him!

kp. shashidharan

New Year Baby

Hi, hey, guys

Oh, Oooh...

The New Year Baby is born:

See, the golden chandelier is lighted in the sky

There, in the eastern horizon!

Oh, the energy globe is smiling:

'Past is history, future is mystery

Enjoy the gift of life - the present

And make your dreams your destiny! '

'Give me a golden smile -

Oh, the lighting golden globe of energy -

Touch me with your long fingers -

Bless me and everyone...

With your power inducing hugging and blessings!

Continue showering your golden light rays on everyone

You, the lamp of the world-

The life pouring energy cascade:

Bathe me, in the golden energy rain -

Let me cleanse of the dust and pollution

And begin a new life, a new beginning

Living in joy,

Making life an experience to remember:

For me, for everyone, changing for better

Making a positive difference in every life

And wishing and working for

A Very Very Happy New Year—

changing the world for better—

a Great place to live in!

kp. shashidharan

Outsourcing Love

In a world where only
Money matters
Buzzword is outsourcing
Business of body, mind, intellect
Business of life, love and joy of living!
Engaging men, women
Transvestites and babies
Bundled or segregated
For time-sharing!

No space, no time
In life but for money!
Isn't love outsourcing
An offshoot of life?

In the hurry worry
Hassles of modern life
We profess
The age old profession!

We have been there since ages
In Babylonia, Mesopotamia
Ancient Greece, Rome, India!

Ancient world knew
Bible, Koran talked about us
Wasn't there sacred marriage
Wasn't there 'offer' of us to Gods?
Woman waited
In the temple of Aphrodite'
To have intercourse with stranger!

(30.05.2011/New Delhi (India))

kp. shashidharan

Painting Symphony (Exotic Fiction In Verses)

PAINTING SYMPHONY is uniquely created as an exotic fiction in verses. The verses weave a unique web of a fantasy world—a poetic Garden of Eden. Painters, musicians, poets, singers, ballet dancers join the other characters in the Opera of Life. The actors relish consuming the forbidden and non-forbidden fruits of life. The poetic landscape reflects different shades of human emotions—love, envy, lust, greed, lie, betrayal, treachery, corruption and crime. The fiction is honey-dipped in reality, striving to be ecstatic, philosophical and erotic at times, depending on the theme.

The story begins with a few brushstrokes of colours to the universal human emotions. The painter uses an unusual medium—the pristine canvas of the flowing watery bosom of the River of Time! When colours are poured on desires, they bloom into flowers, and flow in the waves of time, like surrealistic paintings of liquid dreams. Many a lyric of the heart gets choked in the throat unsung. The silence of melancholy outpours spontaneously and sporadically in music compositions.

The book portrays the best and the worst of human emotions, entering into the warring forces between the Good and the Evil in the flow of the River of Life in the River of Time. The idea is to entertain, enlighten and exhilarate the readers, taking for a joie de vivre on a roller-coaster ride to an esoteric world—a Shangri-La of Phantasms! While unravelling the storyline, the attempt is to touch the heart, stimulate the brain and in the process denude the consciousness for re-discovery.

The joy of living comes packaged with the agonies of life. Lyrics of living are orchestrated and choreographed. Music notes get tinged by deep tones of melancholy. Feelings are coloured in tragic beauty of the dilemma of existentialism. Verses are kept reader-friendly, identifiable and communicative with the readers, carving a niche in content, format, quality and presentation.

Painting Symphony is a garland of 54 Symphony Poems, sequentially flowing like a stream of thought. The volume comprises 3 separate Books of 18 poems each; well-knitted into one whole; reflecting the indelible impressions on love, life and joy of living. Imprints on the leaves of life are curry flavoured with wide variety of symbols, metaphors, similes, imageries and icons from science, religion, medicine, metaphysics, philosophy, psychoanalysis, neo-paganism, tarot cards and varied sources. The book revolves around hatching new ideas; triggering innovative thoughts to the expanding blue horizon of knowledge and sowing

highbred seeds of messages of joy in the fertile mind. There are varieties of dishes in the menu for gourmet's delight.

THE STORY OF PAINTING SYMPHONY

Book-1: The River of Time

The master painter gets busy in pouring colours on the watery bosom. He captures a few droplets of rhapsody. In celebration of joy, he dives deep and dances like a dolphin, takes a bath in the Sun-lit warm water and goes for a catnap. Like a bolt from the blue, he gets a watery kick from TORRENT TERRIBLE and the story moves on...

Nobody knows where the flow comes from and where it goes but it carries life ahead. The Show continues in its complexity. The River of Life zigzags through tough terrains. When words become inadequate to express, emotions prefer painting symphonies, mix colours into music of the soul, sculpt figurines, compose music, choreograph and dance ballets. The search is likely to bump into the discovery of the God Particle dissolved in the being.

In the Symphony of Water and Fire, the life waters are threatened by the burnishing 'Oasis of Chaos'. There, the civilization refuses to resurrect from the ancient burial grounds. On the New-Year, a music troupe welcomes a new dawn. What does the night see there?

Amidst the chaos, we hear the Symphony of Love. We are invited to a Cocktail party and introduced to beautiful people including playboys and play girls and psychopaths enjoying in diverse ways. We find an entrepreneur going for ballooning for hunting fresh ideas over the historic pyramids and temples over the barren lands.

A father waits impatiently for the arrival of the Little King of the Sweet Home. In the Flow of Life, a Strange Thief gets caught for robbing the most precious thing in life and what happens then? The bay bridge once built by the lovers is getting demolished by the builders themselves. What is the reason? What does happen to life when it moves rule-bound? Smoking relationship ends in fire, reaching the court room. There the love loses its symphony.

Book 2: Champagne Party in the Milky Way

We enter the Shangri-La of Phantasms. We realise our greatest enemy is within us. The twin brothers kill each other in cold blood. What is the motif for the

heinous crime? In the ballet of Night and Moon, the loved one does not survive in a night long intense love making!

Triangles, symbolising Holy Grail, seek help from a tantric. In the Seed Hungry Fields, Designer-Babies are produced. We visit a happy village of the cradle of babies! Where are their fathers and mothers?

We watch the Ballet of Life where the ballerina suffers till she breaks out the black magic spell. In the symphony of life, the ballerina finds herself neglected and longs to be the violin of her maestro.

We come across a neo-pagan assuming a magic name in a ritualistic ceremony and establishing his brand of paganism. What are his plans?

The nude fire dancers climb up the hilltop to welcome summer. May Queen is sad when her playmate—Green Man—is killed by her maidens out of jealousy. What happens thereafter? After the erection of May Pole, why do the Red Men rush up into the Scottish jungle at midnight?

In the song of Mahamudra, the guru Tilopa does not find Naropa, an ideal loyal disciple who is ready for the song. Naropa confesses to his guru why he is not yet ready. We encounter bizarre relationship hassles; fight for survival when vital organs are being consumed by disease germs. Hope comes alive in the new research. Blood swimming marines get ready for an operation swim. Do they guard the City of Nine Gates?

People love the Visible God on earth and pray for his life. In the Kiss of Fire, fire becomes flower consuming the candle. Does fire light a new candle of life?

The dormant energy Shakti is on a mission to find her consort. Can we help her and in the process experience the blossoming of thousand lotuses in enlightenment?

We are taken aboard in a Wormhole by the most famous physicist and cosmologist of our times, Mr. Stephen Hawking. True, he is not able to move physically, but he unleashes his brainpower, mind, and heart. Stephen invites Marilyn Monroe, the legendary Hollywood diva, for a champagne party with him in the Milky Way. How does the party go?

Book 3: Kalki's War Against the Antichrist

The story begins in the familiar terrain of the Holy Unholy Land, where corruption

and innumerable crimes flourish. The land was once known for the rule of its legendary blind King and his blindfolded husband-worshipping Queen. In the land, there are incredibly enviable options to die!

The land was once blessed by a benign smile, a symbol of righteousness. The same smile is now used for lawful and unlawful trading.

In the farmland, can the corpses of farmers, suspended on the trees safeguard their lost farmland?

LIE entertains JUDGE by stripteasing and she becomes a stranger to herself and gets deeply wounded in the end.

A father is quite perturbed about a crime that happened within his home. Who did commit the heinous crime when he was asleep with his wife?

In the land, fixing games is much more profitable than playing real googlies. The story of the greatest teacher who was poisoned to death for being the wisest is a reality in the real world even today.

The wolf man of Freud tells his story. We are then introduced to the patients of love turning into Wolf Men and Wolf Women in society. Who are they? What has gone wrong in their lives?

The dimple on the earth's cheeks signals apocalypse. The Antichrist appears in different evil incarnations. In the apocalypse, the Earth splits into bottomless pits. Anacondas of Amazon are flown like kites in the sky by the fire tornados!

The sea monster, slumbering on the seabed, comes for revenge, when the Planet Earth takes a hiccup. The earth shows her discomfort to her uncaring children. The Baby of Hope is to be searched out from the heaps of debris.

In the market, the fruits of the Mind Trees are sold recklessly in attractive packaging. Those fruits may contain poison and kill the dreams of the credible innocent minds. Finally, a dead body of dangerous Idea-Worms is dumped into the bottom of the sea to be devoured by sharks. There is crying need for curing the bedridden human soul to come out of the ICU.

The pilgrims rush for a holy dip in the holy waters. Are they prepared for a holy ablution? Have they kept the life waters holy? Saints launder the stained minds and return to the people who soiled them to wear afresh.

The distressed pray for salvation to Allah at Kaaba from the core of their heart.

Allah is there with them to do what is right. In the ultimate war between the good and the evil, the Antichrist kidnaps the Sun. How does Kalki appear on the scene? What happens in the war? Who does win finally in the war between the good and the evil?

Enjoy reading—Painting Symphony!
Brushing your moments in the colours of ecstasy!
Composing the symphony of your dreams!
Enjoy reading! —‘Amuse Le Lecture!’

PLACE; NEW DELHI (INDIA)

DATED; 27.06.2013

kp. shashidharan

Story Of Love And Envy

Love was born
Innocent out of love
By love for love
Knew only to love!

Envy was born
Crooked, guilty
Out of envy
By envy, for envy
Knew only to envy!

In the sky
Of the mind
While playing
Kites in the sky
Envy met
Love first

Started envying
How Love
Flies kites so high
And how me Envy
Flies so low!

Love started working on
How to help Envy
Flying kites
So high in the sky!

Envy saw Love
Second time
On the sea shore
Meditating in love
Unaware of stinging
Of a crab on the foot

Envy chased to kill the crab
Love put the crab into the water
Said to Envy:

'Envy, my friend
Be kind to the poor crab
Stinging is what crab is born for
But killing is not what
Human beings are born for! "

Envy liked envying ever
How the hell
Love grew so great!
When Love achieved something
Envy only envied what was in it?

Whenever Envy made
Not something
Love backed Envy
To make it happen!

Love felt rich
Having nothing but love
Ever smiled grateful
For having a friend in Envy!

Envy felt poor
Having everything but love
Envy was suspicious
Love liked others more
Became vindictive
Frowned ever, hated Love!

While Love was embracing
Envy killed Love
In cold blood
Like Cain butchered
His brother Abel
Green with jealousy
To rule in the sky
Of mind ever!

Envy knew not
The seed of Love
Started growing
In her to be reborn

As a little cute baby
Resembling Love!

kp. shashidharan

Streets Are Our Home

Streets are our home
Sky is our roof
Endless roads are there
More than what we need!
We are gleeful with life
When life snarls at us
Born on the street
Living on pavements
Working, eating
Excreting and sleeping there!
Playing in the rain
In sun, day in and day out
Even dying on the streets
While fighting for living
We have nobody
74 Whispering Mind
But the Creator
Taking life on its horns!

kp. shashidharan

Tale Of Whistle Blower

Someone found a whistle
Someone snatched his whistle
Someone blew the whistle
Someone whistled life out of him!

kp. shashidharan

Tattooed Lovers

Hey Babe
How can we forget?
Those paradise days
In the city of Paris!

Seine river cruising
Eiffel tower dinner
Shows after shows!

Le Moulin Rouge
Le Crazy Horse
Le Crazy Girls
Le Femme
Le Lido de Paris
Le Paradis Latin
The great Parisian shows!

We were happy
L'Open Hope -on
Hop-off Tour
The Louvre Museum
Mona Lisa
The 'Arc de Triomphe'
Avenue des Champs-Élysées

Place de la Concorde
Sacre Coeur Basilica
Notre Dame Cathedral
Centre Georges Pompidou!

Going to La Defense
Versailles
Having Champagne
At Champagne

Hi Babe
How can we forget Paris?
The tattoo lovers we knew
They lived and danced

Above the studio
Where we lived!

kp. shashidharan

The Bridge

Her eyes looked
Like a poem
He hunted for words
And painted them
In water colours!

Those eyes
Transmitted waves
He loved
Skiing over them!

A bridge was built
Bridging their mind
Love crisscrossed over the bridge
Bordered by their selfless soul!

Time coupled them in rules
Rules bent the bridge
Night found them at logger heads
Daylight met them at dissent
And life set out in rattle and rage
Babies screamed in pain in busy life
Laws carried the bridge to the court
Love bunged up ambling to and fro!

kp. shashidharan

The Gymnast Of The Mind

The fifty seven feet tall
Munificent, magnificent
Monolithic statue
Of Bhagwan Gomateshwara Bahubali
Of the tenth century statue
Stood naked in deep meditation
As a symbol of non-violence
And renunciation for centuries!
Nestled atop in the verdant
Chandragiri and Vindhyagiri Hills
In Karnataka at Shravanabelagola!

There Emperor Chandragupta
Meditated and Emperor Ashoka
Erected memorial in his memory
In the third century BC!

Babe, do you remember
We were there
At the Mahamasthakabhisheka
Witnessing the spectacular ceremony
Immersing the statue
In milk, curd, ghee, saffron
And offering gold coins aplenty!
The legendary seeker of truth
One of the twenty first saints of the Jains
Proving purity for soul, compassion and love!

kp. shashidharan

The Zero And One Love Story

In this poem Yin and Yang appear as Zero and One. Despite being intensely in love and knowing the philosophy of life, they slip into unknowingly delicate relationship hassles. The primordial female and male energy vibes enact the life drama for the benefit of others. Their quarrel accentuates into a sort of warfare!

They notice that while relationship crisis could be resolved using the behavioral theories pronounced in the book "I Am Ok! You Are Ok! "; the drama highlights critical ego clashes that may lead to major break up causes in married life!

Metaphysically the battle of Zero and One is the duality in creation, female male energy issue, the patriarchal and matriarchal rivalry for supremacy, the conflict between Yin and Yang, the Divine Mother and God Father, God Son and Holy Ghost!

1

May I tell you a story of the two
Zero and One are bosom friends
But they quarreled off and on
To fight it out things unclear to them!

One morning One felt great
Provoked his friend Zero
Intoxicated by his big ego
162 Whispering Mind
Just after the morning cup of tea
Challenged Zero for a verbal duel:

"My dear friend Zero
I'm the One
That matters!

You're just a big Zero
You're nothing
A big vacuum!
You're hollow
'Emptiness beyond emptiness'!

You're the void
Abysmal depth
Absolute darkness!
A black hole! "

2

"My name is Zero
Not 'nothing'
I'm not hole
I'm the whole!

Mind you, I've value
More times than you
Keep me at the right side
I'll show you who am I!
Your value is the least
What the hell are you
Thinking of you? ":

Retorted Zero
Shocked, in tears, heartbroken!

3

One withdrew a little
In his tortoise shell
But he continued arguing:
"May be true
The least value I have! "
Ha! Ha! He laughed:
"Your value is nothing!
Even less than me
Unless preceded by digits like me
You remain stupid! ":

One shot
Point blank at Zero!

4

"May be true I'm Not Ok,

A zero in life, having no value
May be true, you're great
A hero going to conquer the world!

It is life: some are born like me
Poor, valueless for others!
Some are fortunate like you,
Born great! God knows why! "
Zero felt she is not ok
But one is ok!

5

"You're right Zero
I'm great, I'm good
I'm powerful I'm the thing
I'm muscled, mighty, strong
I'm a powerhouse of creation!

You're Zero,
Soft empty dark big hollow
Powerless, subdued
Withdrawn, bloody dark hole!

I want to show
How great I'm
I'll make everyone
To recognize me
All the zeroes like you
Will be ashamed
In this game of life
I want to win all the games solo"

Delighted One
Flew like a cock
Reached the rooftop to sing
His magnum opus-
A cock a doodle doo
Of his greatness!

6

Zero got agitated
Coughed out her venom:
"You are crazy One
The mischief maker
Why do you challenge me off and on?"

The moment, you see me
You charge at me
Change your colour
Terrify me, you bull
Jumping at me
Pushing in my life
Pulling out of me
You bruise me
With your boorish brutish strokes! "
Boiling hot in temper
Zero caught One
Tight right on him!

7

"You may be anything
I don't care a damn
What matters to me
How well you treat me, you bum!

Your only hobby, I find
Showing me down
Making you feel great
Putting me down under your feet!

You're throwing stones
Like pebbles in the water
I have only nightmares
Of being with you!

I've even lost the power
Of dreaming something great
Don't ever attempt you goddamn One
Showing me never down again!

I warn you
I hate you
You bloody, get lost
You idiot from my life
And never ever
Show me off
Your wretched greatness!

If I'm nothing, remember
You aren't anything great
If I'm not Ok
You are not Ok too!

You are miserable
A human being
Condemnable
Incomplete like me!
Do you hear
The egoist
Quixotic; stupid
Dumb nincompoop of a man? "

Zero lambasted
The ballooned ego
Of One in red hot temper!

8

One became repentant:
"I'm nothing before you Zero
You're the primordial Mother Divine
The Cosmic womb
'The essence of the Almighty'
'Mother of God'
'Mother of Tao'
'Hokhmah'
'Matri Devi" Great Mother'
The symbol of Eternal Divine Mother!

You draw me towards your centre
Pull me inside the abysmal depth
You absorb me in full

Tempting me
Taking me deeper
Making me pusillanimous
Meek, weak and small
Throws me out enervated! "

The heart of One quaked
In the emotional tsunami
Voice choked, body trembled
He trembled in emotions!

9

One begged for apology
Tears rolled down
"Zero, my Darling
I'm sorry, my Love, my Life
You're my better half my Yin
How can I live without you?
I'm incomplete in your absence!

Separate we are
Zero and one
Powerless, purposeless
United we are complete whole
Powerful like Yin and Yang
Shiva Parvati in Ardhanareeshwara
United like in Shiva lingam
In the inverted
Central triangle of Shrichakra
Like negative and positive energy flow
Like north and south poles!

If I am One
You are Zero
I'll keep you
On my right
And we'll make ten!

You're not empty hole
But the crucible of creation
I'm just a grinding stone

We're like the switch off
And switch on position of light

You're not nothing
You're the female energy
Yin, Shakti, Eve.
Prakriti, Radha
The symbol of God Mother!

I'm the masculine energy
Yang, Shiva, Adam,
Purusha, Krishna
The symbol of God Father!

Together we make
The Cosmic Womb
Together we make
Day and night
Form action and reaction
Make thesis
And antithesis
Finding synthesis in union!

United we create
The Supreme Energy Flow
Brahman –
In the universe! ”

10

“My darling One
Let me now tell you the truth

I am the absolute emptiness,
The abyss
Matrix, the Great Mother,
The ultimate reality!

I'm the first
I'm the last too
I'm the honoured and scorned abyss!

I'm the whore and I'm the virgin!
I'm the wife!
The holy sacred divine mother!
And the daughter too!

I'm knowledge, wisdom, bliss!
I'm also ignorance, darkness, abyss!

I'm strength!
I'm fear!
I'm the Thee!
The thought that dwells in light!

I was there before all
I live in every living
I'm the invisible
The one living in every creature!

I'm OM
The God that made you
And placed you
In your mother's womb
In the Garden of Eden! "

11

After the big sermon-
A verbal duel
The battle of emotions
Subsided in tranquillity
Who's bigger riddle ended
In I am ok and you are also ok song!

Lake in the mind
Remained calm without pebbles
Zero hugged One:
Felt warm and comfy!

He kissed and loved his friend
United in each other's care
The couple felt complete
Perfect, content, happy

Just like made for each other
By the great Maker!

Place: New Delhi (India)

Dated: 31.05.2011

kp. shashidharan

This Dance Is Our Life

In swarm
They came
Like flies attracted by dirt
In search of food!

Drum beating began
Out of the blue
Accompanied by belly-beating
Hips gyrating, body vibrating
Howling, singing
Crooning, jumping
Shouting obscenities
At the top of their voice!

They danced
In tantrum exhibiting
Fried in scorching summer sun
Soaked in sweat and dust
Exhilarated expecting
In effervescence of joy
Celebrating the new birth!

They were large in number
Unwelcome
Draped in tattered skirts
With painted hollow cheeks
Mascara applied eyelashes
'Beedi' smoked lips!

Street boys joined them
Teenagers peeped
Middle aged men got curious
They continued dancing
Making the show exciting!

kp. shashidharan

Valentine Tweets

Hi, are you my valentine?
If not, why I hear this symphony of silence—
Playing secretly drums in my heart:
Playing the piano strings over my emotions?

2

Hey, are you my valentine?
If not, why am I lost in your eyes
Swimming deep into your mind lake
Searching for my lost other half?

3

Oh, are you my Valentine?
If not, why this effervescence of excitement
Lights array of lamps in our eyes
Linking us in a luminescent loop?

4

Oh, Ho, are you my valentine?
If not, why emotions liquefy into tears
Why the rays of light draw rainbows in them
Why am I humming rhyme-less rhymes?
And singing lyric-less lyrics to please you?

5

Hey, hi, are you my valentine?
If not, why am I painting this silent symphony?
Composing music for the throbbing emotions?
Why am I finding harmony in the fusion of minds?

6

Hi, hey, are you my valentine
If not, why I miss you more than my I-phone
Why missing you more than my Facebook and tweets?

7

In the fusion of music
Being played out of the cacophony of feelings
Why are we feeling the fusion of love
Why are we enjoying the symphony of love
Why are we in bliss
You must be truly my valentine!

kp. shashidharan

Wild Spider In The Sky

Babe, didn't it happen
When we were in the sky
In the mid air
Flying in the super jet aircraft
While having sumptuous lunch in the air
In between the starting point
And the destination!

Suspended were we
In the stratosphere
When the pilot told:
"We are landing
The same place
We took off! "

Alarmed we looked
Knowing not
Hijacking, accident
Error in the engine?

Pink beautiful cheeks
Of the young air hostess smiled
Bringing the freshness of blooming roses

Her pretty lips
Painted in lovely red lipstick pursed
Pearl like white teeth sparkled:
"Don't you worry, madam
Just a small crack on the windshield!
You'll get connecting aircraft
To the destination!
Just relax!

We'll be there
At the starting place
Just in twenty minutes"

Place: New Delhi (India)

kp. shashidharan