

Poetry Series

**Kranthi Pothineni**  
**- poems -**

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# Kranthi Pothineni(1982)

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Freely they sailed our ocean.  
Freely they walked our streets.  
Freely they droved our vechiles.  
Freely they occupied our landmarks.  
Freely they injured our bodies.  
Freely they taken our life'...  
Bravely we nabbed their ships.  
Bravely we entered their trap.  
Bravely we took their bullets.  
Bravely we rescued their hosts.  
Bravely we burned their holes.  
Bravely we faced our reality.

Kranthi Pothineni

# A Bird's Tragic Love Story

A bird is flying amply in woods.  
A bird is singing gaily in woods.  
A bird is living happily in woods.  
Those are gleeful days of a bird.

Flying amply it falls in pure love.  
Singing gaily it gabs to its love.  
Living happily it deems it got love.  
These are cuddly days of a bird.

Pure love doubts on it's amply fall.  
Pure love giggles on it's gaily gabs.  
Pure love blames on its happy deems.  
This is that woeful day of a bird.

It rested awfully with appal in love.  
It cried badly with pain in love.  
It lived sadly with hope in love.  
These are painful days of a bird.

Its awful rest in love is faded.  
Its painful cry in love is lost.  
Its mad hope in love is ebbed.  
These are mending days of a bird.

After that it never flied amply.  
After that it never singed gaily.  
After that it never lived happily.  
After that it never loved again.

This is a bird's tragic love story.

Kranthi Pothineni

# A Bride

I am living with smile  
Along with lot of bail  
And like a small child  
In a world of care  
With my old birth pair

Its my home for age  
I played in that cage  
With a lot of gage  
Also made me a sage  
So its not just a page

It gave me a name  
It showed me a aim  
Also thought me a game  
That made me a dame  
Then my marriage came

And gave me new name  
Showed me a new aim  
Changed the rules of game  
Life is no longer same  
My past life looks tame

New life act like a sage  
My old life is not page  
Don't tear it with rage  
Read it carefully for age  
Its a wish of a bride

Kranthi Pothineni

# A Candle In Wind

Storm is at the bay  
Light is going away  
Darkness filled in way  
Heart is empty to pay  
The last lit of its ray

In its pursuit of gay  
Year passed like day  
With no words to say  
Closed eyes to pray  
For the smell of clay

Rain is going to spray  
To wet time in gray  
Sure for long to stay  
With nothing left to slay  
Music of pathos on play

There will be no hay  
Nor someone's prey  
Only memories of may  
And the words of nay  
To be part of the lay

Wind left me to stray  
With a empty tray  
But light said ay  
Don't ever get dismay  
Life is not just today

Kranthi Pothineni

# A Dad

Lips went wide with cute milky smile.  
Ears played drums with cute musical voice.  
Skin felt soft with cute creamy touch.  
Heart forgot pain with cute pulpy kick.  
Whole world changed with cute sparkling look.

Kranthi Pothineni

# A Fool's Label

This world had labeled me  
Labeled me with many labels  
Each label is unique from other  
No idea which label is right  
I feel as though all are right

One had labeled me as immature  
One had labeled me as wacky  
One had labeled me as a failure  
One had labeled me as over-thinker  
My birth had labeled me as a fool

What can I say when i am a fool?  
A fool with many labels to his name  
No idea why this world labeled me  
Labeled me with all its knowledge  
Knowledge of this world labeled me

I am labeled by many intellects  
Those labels are like gifts to me  
Each time i see them, I smile  
They made me to discover myself  
Discover who i am in this world

Now i discovered myself  
So i am labeling myself  
Labeling with all my knowledge  
Labeling as a fool in this world  
A fool who speaks truth in this world.

Kranthi Pothineni



# A Magical Season

I saw blue sky over a blue sky  
Mountains flying with clouds  
Million stars sparking on earth  
And trees running by my side  
While I was singing in silence

I saw a sun kissing a sun  
Ocean playing with the birds  
Million fishes dancing in air  
And sand grains walking along  
While I was writing in breeze

I saw a moon gazing a moon  
Night fighting with a light  
Hot fire talking with cold snow  
And rainbow painting with me  
While I was swimming in salt

Kranthi Pothineni

# A Sailing Ship

A small ship is sailing.  
Sailing in a disturbed ocean.  
Its journey looks very hard.  
I am the captain of that ship.

I am very young captain.  
Had not seen such journey.  
A journey through rough tides.  
And my ship is not too strong.

Luckily my crew is with me.  
They stood by my side.  
It's a mix of old and young.  
And our voyage is uphill.

We are going against wind.  
This can crush our ship.  
Nothing is going right.  
But we are doing our best.

We lost our way.  
Our anchors are gone.  
Tides pushed us into twister.  
Still we are with our ship.

The anchors are gone.  
Our way is lost.  
Ocean is against us.  
But we are together.

Until we are united.  
Until we are side by side.  
Until we are a team.  
We will see through this time.

We will sail this ocean.  
We will into pleasant sea.  
With a smiling crew.  
And with a strong ship.

Kranthi Pothineni

# A Small Line

Smiled in my heart  
Looking at a line  
It looks very small  
Many eyes ignore it  
It's a small line

Its length is small  
Its width is small  
So it looks small  
It's a small line  
Its depth is secret

It fills the eyes  
It makes us cry  
But eyes ignore it  
It's a small line  
It has a name

It is your name  
It is my name  
But we can't see it  
It's a small line  
It is on tombstone

Between those two dates  
Which many eyes read  
Ignoring a small line  
It's a small line of life  
Line of life is very short

So don't waste it  
In hating and hurting  
So make it count  
With smile and warmth  
Leave your mark forever

Kranthi Pothineni

# A True Story

I sat down to write  
To write my heart out  
To write out my feelings  
That is burned deep inside  
Deep inside my beating heart

Want to write a story  
A story of real life  
Real life of one man  
From his birth to date  
Whom I knew very close

He is good at heart  
He is very kind soul  
He likes kids a lot  
He always speaks truth  
Even when it is costly

His life is never smooth  
It never smiled at him  
Smiles once in blue moon  
Only to show him blues  
Its part of his life

His path is never straight  
It's filled with twists  
It's filled with turns  
Turns exactly at last minute  
And makes him fall again

So people ignore him  
They ignore his presence  
Even by his relations  
Even by his friends  
He is always ignored

But they joke on him  
They laugh at his life  
They make fun of him

They say he is fool  
Even before a stranger

But he never ignored them  
Nor made fun of them  
He even laughs with them  
For their jokes on him  
He took all with silence

He still lives with smile  
He still lives with love  
He still lives with heart  
He told me one thing  
"I am the chosen one"

Kranthi Pothineni

# A Wish

Don't make my nation blue sky for foes to fly.  
Don't make my nation pure water for wacko's to drink.  
Don't make my nation pleasant air for rivals to breath.  
Don't make my nation peaceful earth for enemy's to walk.  
Make my nation burning sun so they don't even dare to see.

Kranthi Pothineni

# A Wish Of Withered Flower...

I wish if I can...  
Go back to my past...  
So I can erase your memories.

I wish I have...  
A sickness of memory loss...  
So I have no track of your memories.

I wish I can...  
Live Without beating heart...  
So I have no pain of your memories.

I wish that atleast...  
You may have lied for a fraction of seconds...  
So I may have lived atleast in those memories.

A Wish of Withered Flower...

Kranthi Pothineni



# About My Love

Sitting with a bunch of friends  
Each one is talking about love  
And saying about their own love  
One among them turned to me  
And asked me about my love

Asked me, who is my love?  
One asked, how she looks?  
Other one, what she does?  
And other, where is she?  
Tell us about her, they said

I looked at each ones face  
With arched eyebrows on my face  
And said, who is my love?  
I am not sure about that  
But this is how she is

She may be elder than me  
She may be younger than me  
Or she may be of my age  
What ever may be her age?  
She is as wise as old

She may be too fat  
She may be very short  
She may be even black  
How ever she may look?  
She is gorgeous to me

She may be uneducated  
She may be unemployed  
She may be very poor  
What ever she may be?  
She is rich at her heart

She may be blind  
She may be dumb  
She may be deaf

What ever it may be?  
She can sense my heart beat

My relations may leave me  
My friends may leave me  
My blood may leave me  
Everyone may leave me, but  
She will always hug me

I may know her or not  
I have seen her or not  
I have met her or not  
She is with me or not  
This is what my love is

I said and left with tears.

Kranthi Pothineni

# An Interior

Hey my dear soul  
My dear aching heart  
Let me tell you both  
Few words I know  
Which you too may know

Many notable winners  
In our history had met  
With heartbreaking obstacles  
But they refused to stop  
By those defeats in life

Many strong hearts  
Have many scars  
With deeper cuts  
Those cuts and scars  
Had made them brave

To be the one  
In a million  
Is not so easy  
It's a hardest path  
It spills lot of blood

Finally if you know  
There is always one  
Who keeps watching?  
Then trust him and move  
He will show you justice

Kranthi Pothineni

# An Omen

We all love in deep  
That makes us reap  
A smile even in sleep  
It gives us lot of heap  
And makes us to leap

One-day time will peep  
And it will slowly creep  
To make clean sweep  
Of all our hearts keep  
And makes us asleep

Its like falling from steep  
Life seems to be cheap  
In pain of close sheep  
With no one to beep  
It makes us to weep

Slowly time will seep  
Like a chimneysweep  
It wakes us from dogsleep  
But let the hearts outweep  
So we will never oversleep

It's words from heartdeep

Kranthi Pothineni

# Axiom Of Life

In my eyes of heart  
In my heart of eyes  
Magical moon had lit  
Many stars smiled  
Over my clouded heart

On my drums of heart  
On my heart of drums  
Songs played magically  
Music oozed slowly  
Over my beat less heart

To my dreams of heart  
To my heart of dreams  
Life roused freshly  
Smile smiled smilingly  
On dry lips of my heart

For my life of heart  
For my heart of life  
Colors faded naturally  
Season changed timely  
For me to be my part

Kranthi Pothineni

# Beautiful Journey

Wild night is singing about its hushed darkness.  
Hurricane wind is singing about its crushing strength.  
Roaring sky is singing about its thundering power.  
Angry rain is singing about its acute blow.  
Surviving tree is singing about its beautiful journey.

Kranthi Pothineni

# Books

To a abandoned world they give company.  
To a silent world they spoke quietly  
To a changing world they stay unchanged.  
To a dark world they bring light.  
To a crumbling world they give support.  
To a lost world they show new beginning.

Kranthi Pothineni

# Break Free

I saw one bird like me  
Living on a dead tree  
Waiting for long to see  
Pouring shower of glee  
On its lonely broken lee

It doesn't have a he  
Nor even a she  
Or a hands of three  
To hear its silent plea  
For making gloom flee

Nights it rains like sea  
Days it sings like bee  
Whatever case it may be  
It shares honey of key  
To make all feel happy

It felled on its knee  
Prayed in deep agree  
Said I will be emcee  
Will perform a jubilee  
For it I'm breaking free

I smiled and said, its we

Kranthi Pothineni



# Breathing With Memories

Time is playing with me...it says you will never be back.  
Everyone is showering sympathy on me...as though it is true.  
Sky is laughing at me...when I looked at it for hug.  
Cold breeze is teasing me...to adopt its nature.  
Dark clouds are asking me...to rest in its shade.  
Even while this pain is killing me...I am still breathing with smile.  
In the beauty of those memories...that you gifted me.

Kranthi Pothineni

# Broken

Lovely eyes I knew  
Made my beat grew  
Its a feeling of new  
It says "I love you"

Life felt like a dew  
Very easy to flew  
Any ocean of blue  
Without even a clue

It made heart threw  
Into dreams I view  
About the only two  
Its just wish of true

But it too got screw  
In a seconds of few  
By stamped of shoe  
In this world of zoo

Kranthi Pothineni

# Broken Heart

A ragged tree redeems its charm with time.  
A barren river recoups its breath with cloudburst.  
A dull plant regains its bloom with spring.  
A broken heart rejoices its love with memories.

Kranthi Pothineni

# Broken Song

When I close my eyes  
She smiles with her eyes  
Her soft tone pats me  
And I hear those words  
Which she never told me

When I open my eyes  
Tears rundown my cheeks  
To wet my beating heart  
With salt to dilate pain  
To breakdown my heart

My heart dried it all  
In shelter of dark pal  
Staying alone in four walls  
In memories of her calls  
Which I always recall

She left behind a mark  
It's a painful remark  
It makes my dreams dark  
With its sleepless nights  
I stay awake for long

She moved away too long  
To hear my broken song  
So I walked on path long  
To sing my broken song  
To touch many distance long

Kranthi Pothineni

# Change

Many says, I want change  
Want change in my time  
Want change in my life  
I want a change badly  
I want change, many say

They pray for a change  
They wish for a change  
They look for a change  
But they will not change  
They just wait for change

It never happens to them  
It will never ever happen  
By mere prayer or wish  
It must start from inside  
With tons of determination

Change is not so easy  
It takes lots of time  
So it needs determination  
The will to make change  
The will to see change

Then only things will change  
Then only time will change  
Then only life will change  
So go and get change  
To see the bliss of change

Kranthi Pothineni

# Closed Path

Path of my voyage  
Closed in front of eyes  
By waving a farewell  
To all my provisions  
I had wished for life

In cover of its obscurity  
I cried on limited power  
Inside my silent shelter  
Which time laid for me  
To discover my new lay

Then I had found  
There lays no end  
For a true heart  
That beats in love  
Even when it breaks

So my old words died  
On tip of my tongue  
And new melodies came  
From deep inside heart  
I sang my new lays

When my old tracks  
Had gone with wind  
New land had opened  
For me to wonder  
In its hidden rich beauty

Kranthi Pothineni

# Cloud

With smiles cloud walked  
All along my life path  
Restless me, restless cloud  
Moved, poured and walked  
Even on my pathless path

Nights or days not mattered  
Like a divine bond it stayed  
North wind had tried its best  
Sun rays had made it dark  
Only to shower on my path

No season came between us  
Nor even my own shadow  
That's how it loved me  
Cared, liked and followed  
Without a reason or season

Now I see without its cover  
How my breath or beat will be  
Will my path turns it back?  
Along with my shades wings  
O no, I too have wings to fly

So I returned back the smile  
To this child in the womb  
To this ghost in the tomb  
To this enlighten class room  
Cloud made this mud to bloom

Kranthi Pothineni

# Dark Light

Light rays kissed my darkness  
It turned my blackness to white  
It looked so bright to my eyes  
So hand raised to block its rays  
To help my eyes settle in dark

Eyes got used to this darkness  
In which it lived for many years  
It can't differ the nights and days  
That's how my life was to say  
So this eyes can't take the light

Light for my eyes is not so true  
It shows something which is lie  
On which I will smile and laugh  
It takes me into mythical lands  
Were it leaves me to live happily

I knew this happiness is myth  
All this lights colors are magical  
For which heart craves naturally  
So my eyes went towards light  
Only to be back again into dark

In which I learned how to walk  
How to talk and smile with wind  
And how to weep in silence too  
This darkness had shown me truth  
So I went into light with closed eyes

Kranthi Pothineni



# Departure

It's time to say bye  
To all my ally  
On whom I always rely  
Even in time of wry  
They make me feel high

This month of July  
My heart feels dry  
Along with wet eye  
Which I can't deny  
It maybe my silent reply

To their warmth supply  
Which I can't even buy  
With millions of pie  
I will never find a tie  
Even to their simply hi

It's not a lie  
Nor it's a sly  
It's a true imply  
Of my hearts cry  
To trust hire any spy

Now its time to fly  
Into new land of sky  
But they will stay by  
Even after this goodbye  
In my heart until I die

Kranthi Pothineni

## Did I Lie?

From fire smoke takes birth  
And from love pain blooms  
Earth cracks without raindrops  
But heart breaks with teardrops  
Ha ha, how close are we to nature?

Hard wind breaks tree branches  
And hard time breaks our hearts  
All tree branches will grow again  
But how true is it, in our case?  
Ha ha, hearts don't have tongue

Day Night is part of his nature  
And true lies is part of our nature  
All his flowers bloom in night  
But most of our flowers die in night  
Funnily and finally many say I lie, Ha ha...

Kranthi Pothineni

# Die To Live

My identity is questioned  
My existence is questioned  
Questioned to erase me  
From this globe forever  
By my own creators

My heart beat increased  
I am really frightened  
Felt lump in throat  
I hadn't noticed tears  
I looked for a hug

A hug for support  
To back my identity  
To back my existence  
But I have no one  
To support with hug

So I'm backing myself  
In my well of loneliness  
For my own existence  
And my perishing image  
In hands of a tyrant

I may lose my image  
And existence forever  
Whatever may happen  
I will fight the tyrant  
And will die with honor

So at least my name remains

Kranthi Pothineni

# Dream

This wild thunder scream  
Flowing flood of stream  
And angry sun rays beam  
Tells nature played has team

It plotted dangerous theme  
That had a deadly scheme  
Of showing its dark extreme  
And its power of supreme

Tells it destroys any regime  
With in seconds like gleam  
Which will cry to redeem  
But heart said without steam

Lets sing songs of new dream...

Kranthi Pothineni

# Dreams

Sun shines on a long winter's night  
Along with a full moon on its side  
And scintillating stars dressed sky  
Oh, day and night hugged in my eyes

Heavy snow falls on hot summer days  
My apple tree blooms in cold winter  
Along with its colorful autumn leafs  
Oh, sun showers and shivers in my eyes

Deserts are looking green and blue  
Rivers are always singing and dancing  
Far away lands came close to give rose  
Oh, dead ones are breathing in my eyes

Alas, I lost myself in my dreamy eyes  
Where heart is painting its dreamy paint  
And there my souls wishes smiles bright  
Oh, what a lovely gift he gave to mankind...

Kranthi Pothineni

# Empty

Mornings I awake in your thoughts  
My first breath starts in your memories  
Day goes on in your mythical presences  
Lives short time with you makes me sleep

You walked away leaving me behind  
I stayed back watching you move away  
But never wanted you to be back again  
Instead loved living in bestowed memories

Now I am alone in this world of true lies  
Truth is my loneliness and its the lie too  
Truth is my love and it is the lie too  
Truth is my being and my being itself is lie

Now I wonder on each and everything I see  
I feel as if its my first and last encounter  
I live the moment and I leave the moment  
I carry forward nothing but just my emptiness

Kranthi Pothineni

# Fall To Rise

I recalled those days  
When time was right  
When going was smooth  
When dreams were big  
When I was doing good

I recalled those words  
Which my mind said  
Which my tongue uttered  
Which my lips supported  
Which i said in hunger

I recalled my life  
When eyes looked straight  
When hands shanked firm  
When legs walked strong  
In this same place

I entered the same place  
Now with a calm legs  
Now with a folded hands  
Now with a fallen eyes  
Along with a low beat

I had searched for words  
I was ashamed to talk  
I stood with tight lips  
I had fallen down finally  
I accepted my failure openly

It gave me lot of relief  
It gave me peace of mind  
It showed me helping hands  
It moved lot of my worries  
It made my eyes straight again

My choice was really hard  
It took lot of time  
It took lot of courage

It took lot of killing  
My falling was not a failure

I had fallen only to rise

Kranthi Pothineni



# Falling Proposal

Propose me if you want to marry me  
And impress me if you love to walk  
But don't use this nature's beauty  
Like moon, flowers, stars, dove, sky  
sea, sunrise and many more, to move me

Don't use words to flatter my ego  
Like eyes are so, smile is so, so and so  
Cause we all are part of this nature  
And even without the word love  
She said with a curve on her clean face

Colorless will be my colorful song  
Without the use of nature's beauty in it  
So is it even without your beauty in it  
But let my colorful dreams paint it  
In which I sing this song for you, I said

Everyday I want to awake by your side  
Everyday my first light should be you  
My first song should be your breath  
Everyday I want to rise and set my eyes  
By saying 'i love you', else will set forever

Slowly she came close and said 'i love you'  
Sorry for using the word 'love' she whispered  
I stopped my song, smiled and started all again  
Again and again I used the same note to fall  
Waiting for day, when she sings her song for me

Kranthi Pothineni

# Farewell

Time came to take leave  
From my brothers and sisters  
From my home of years  
From those streets I walked  
From this wind I talked

Time came to leave  
The ones I played with  
The tools I worked on  
To voice of my rouse  
And my keys of house

Time came to say thanks  
To my neighbors for long  
For all their kind hearts  
To all my labors in life  
For helping me in life

Time came to the end  
My day came to dawn  
Lamp lit my darkness is out  
Final summon has come  
I am ready for my journey

Time came for last words  
Asking you all forgiveness  
If I am mean with you  
To bid me a free farewell  
With your few last kind words

Kranthi Pothineni

# Feel

There is no need to be a bride to feel her.  
There is no need to be a dad to feel him.  
There is no need to be a kid to feel them.  
There is no need to be a tree to feel it.  
There needs to be a feeling heart that's it.

Kranthi Pothineni

# First Step

My eyes filled with blue  
My legs felt the cold  
My skin feels the heat  
On a blue oceans bank  
I am sitting in calm

Thinking about its calm  
Thinking about its water  
About its tides and depth  
Its currents and circulations  
And also its deadly species

I am also thinking about  
Its mother-of-pearl inlay  
Of ores mined in its bed  
About decorative shells  
And many more materials

Now I am at its bank  
To swim its blue water  
To swim its rough tides  
To swim all its currents  
To swim its life for life

Life may end in gold  
Life may end in blue  
However it may end  
Whatever may happen?  
At least ends by trying

So I moved from bank  
And took my first step  
My first step into ocean  
No idea where will I end  
But had taken the first step

Kranthi Pothineni

# Flower To Flower

I came across one flower  
While walking in a garden  
It saw me and gave a smile  
I too smiled and walked  
Each day in garden I smiled

One day I gazed at flower  
At its plant and roots closely  
I observed its dance in wind  
And its dance made me sing  
It made me smile all my time

Everyday I went to flower  
Smiled with it and came back  
My days went like seconds  
Nights passed like years  
Flower made me its lover

So I wrote songs on its dance  
On its lovely beautiful smile  
All about its charming beauty  
And my state of dying slowly  
In which I am smiling daily

One day I saw flower singing  
In the garden while jogging  
Song reveled its moving off  
From my garden to a house  
Of loved one from its past

I smiled on all my songs  
While writing a new song  
Its song of flower to flower  
Which I gave to my flower  
When departing from my lover

Kranthi Pothineni

# Fog Dream

I'm the worst enemy  
I have no age bar  
I can cut any body  
I make lives miserable  
And my name is 'fear'

I'm the hardest foe  
I can eat any brain  
Can cut even gray links  
I fill lives with sorrow  
And my name is 'anger'

I'm the bitter rival  
I kill with a smile  
But they like me lot  
They dig their lives pit  
And my name is 'ego'

I'm the best of all  
All these rest on me  
I make them to breath  
I make them to flee  
And my name is 'love'

Then I said, its wrong  
Love is gift of life  
It said, listen you fool  
I exist in many forms  
So trust, I'm the best

I awaked by its words

Kranthi Pothineni

# For Once...let's Change Our Roles

For once  
Let's change our roles.  
Let me be you.  
Let you be me.  
For once...let's change our roles.

Now I am you.  
Now you are me.  
O how good are those words.  
O how true are those words.  
That you told to me.

O how good are those words?  
O how true are those words?  
That I told to you.  
O had those words hurt you?  
O do you deserve those words?

Yes my words had hurt you.  
Yes my words are hard and gone.  
Now I can't take them back.  
Those words had hurt me too.  
Now I can't take them back.

You had gone with those words.  
Those words made you cry.  
By causing lot of pain.  
Those words made me think.  
By causing lot of pain.

I knew you are alone.  
I knew you are in pain.  
I knew you are in tears.  
And I am the only one...  
Who can stop it and I knew it.

I too feel alone in crowd.  
My heart too had felt pain.  
My eyes too had shed tears.

And I can't say this out...  
My words had taken my courage.

After few days you came back.  
I felt good seeing you back.  
And I felt old days are back.  
Back but not old days just you.  
Just you but not those old days.

You are still in that pain.  
You are still in those tears.  
You still remember those words.  
And I can feel it too.  
By seeing your painful lines.

I know about you.  
You know about me.  
We know each other.  
I had played your role.  
Waiting for you to play mine...

Kranthi Pothineni



# Forbidden World

World deems I am lone  
It deems you had gone  
Also thinks I am sad  
All its deems are true  
True, only in its world

In my world its sundry  
You smile in its sunlight  
You walk in its moonlight  
I watch in day and night  
Which this world can't sight

Your sound moves wind  
Your eyes always gild  
Your light glows globe  
My globe smiles girl  
All its days and nights

It has your hoof prints  
This world can't erase it  
Even you can't erase it  
Its printed in my heart  
My heart is my world

My world will always beat  
It will beat this world  
World deems its madness  
And also thinks I am mad  
So my world is forbidden

And named it forbidden world.

Kranthi Pothineni

# Forgiveness

It's kind to listen when we are wrong.  
It's good to think when we are wrong.  
It's great to learn when we are wrong.  
It's brave to accept when we are wrong.  
It's wise to correct when we are wrong.  
It's divine to forgive when others are wrong.

Kranthi Pothineni

# Funny Kids

Happy Morning kids, I said  
Monday morning sir, they giggled  
I too smiled saying good one  
They winked saying which one  
Then I gazed and asked one

Asked, What is your dream?  
Kid, sorry no day dreams  
I nodded and asked again  
So what's your night dream?  
Kid, to not wet my bed

I asked one more kid  
Who is the king of forest?  
Kid, the king is King Kong  
What about lion? I said  
Kid, lion lives in zoo

I asked one cute bud  
Why monkeys live on trees?  
Kid, all monkeys lost keys  
Why donkeys work hard?  
Kid, all donkeys work for don

Tell why this hens crow?  
Why dogs bark? I asked  
Then the bell rang loud  
Kids ran saying alarm sound  
I too left saying funny kids

Kranthi Pothineni

# Gloom To Smile

With a heart full of gloom  
I entered a garden of tulips  
Its tulips are very special  
Tulips in vivid beautiful colors  
Smiling with a lot of glow

I looked at one tulip  
Its legs and hands are dead  
It can't freely move like me  
But smiled at me and said  
My sound can make you dance

Eyes rolled on other tulip  
Its drums are not playing  
It can't listen like me  
But smiled and said  
Can you play drums like me?

Legs moved to other tulip  
Its sweet song is muted  
It can't talk like me  
But smiled and wrote  
My words can make you sing

I saw one more tulip  
Its vision is dark  
It can't see me  
So I went and said  
Your smile is very beautiful

It replied, so is your smile  
Its words filled my eyes  
It cleared my gloomed eyes  
And showed me new light  
And also made me smile

Note: In the above lines tulips means kids with disability.



# God

In light of this blazing lightness  
Or in night of blinding darkness  
I see, I sense and I search...in all  
For the one to who I worship truly  
From birth of mine on name of holy

I see him(or her) in this kissing rain  
I sense same in this passing wind  
And I search very in my own shade□  
To find alike in everything I prayed  
And even to find very in my own self

As if desert merging into sand grain  
The ocean merging into the drop  
And this land merging into this mud  
I see my very self merging into his  
And I feel him residing deep inside me

For I had not visited his earthly home  
Nor called him with his worldly names  
But I saw and called his many names  
Every time I call him with other name  
And one such name of his(or her) is you

Kranthi Pothineni

# Good Still Exists

Going on bike over 100kph  
And cab in front turns  
Suddenly into my lane  
And bang, bike hits cab  
And hits me into air

Next when I opened eyes  
I found myself on bed  
And saw one old man  
Standing in front of me  
In white dress and smile

I tried pulling my back  
To rise and rest on it  
Only to find something wrong  
With my left hand and right leg  
By then old man helped me

And made me rest on back  
By saying clam down son  
You are perfectly all right  
There is nothing to worry  
You rest he said and left

I smiled and turned my left  
And saw a huge bandage  
From wrist to shoulder  
And looked down to right  
Only to find a shapeless leg

By then old man came  
Along with few more  
They checked my pulse  
And left note to old man  
Then I asked old man

Who brought me hear?  
A middle-aged man, he said  
Is it the cabby? I asked

Cab left after hitting you  
He is one of god's sons

He got you hear and left  
Old man said with smile  
You are very lucky my son  
The crash was very bad  
You're lucky to breath again

How you knew? I asked  
Saw your bike, he said  
Where is it now? I asked  
Don't worry about it now  
He said and left with note

I saw newspaper beside me  
I picked to check the date  
It reads Sunday Times  
Then I said to myself  
Yes the old man is right

I looked around the room  
And there is no one in  
So I turned to my left  
And said, I am sorry  
For hurting you so badly

And looked down to right  
Said, sorry for you too  
And also promised all  
I will never hurt anyone  
And asked to forgive me

By then old man came  
And gave me some juice  
Along with few pills  
And sat beside my bed  
And gave few x-ray sheets

He explained me about it  
And gave me a note  
With the names of pills



And helped me with them  
And said in a soft tone

He gave you second chance  
So live to your best  
And make use of your life  
Also said few good things  
And took my leg in to his hand

And started to clean it  
With a wet hot cloth  
Slowly I slipped into sleep  
By the time I got up  
It was nearly midnight

I turned to my right  
And saw the old man  
Still sitting beside me  
But he was in sleep  
And saw my leg in little shape

So I helped myself  
Into the rest room  
And came back to bed  
And looked and old man  
And started to think

The relation between us  
He calls me son and helps  
He tells me good things  
He takes care of me  
And I hardly knew him

Is he doing his job?  
I felt its more then job  
So I helped myself out  
And got pen and paper  
To write a note of thanks

I wrote and kept it under bed  
And slipped into sleep  
I got up next day morning

Only to find him again  
With smile and wishes

He said your leg is fine  
But feet is in bad shape  
I smiled and said thanks  
I can manage it now  
So I will leave, I said

He forced me to stay  
For one more day  
But I insisted to leave  
So I finished formalities  
And left room saying thanks

I walked out limping  
Old man came to help  
He took my right arm  
On to his shoulder  
And helped me with cab

Then I took the note  
And gave it to him  
He opened it before me  
And looked it for while  
And folded it into pocket

Thanks my boy, he said  
Many left me with money  
They had priced my service  
But you are the first one  
To give such a note

Note, which I can't read  
But when I looked it  
My eyes got wet soon  
He said in lump throat  
With eyes full of water

I cursed my lower lip  
Beneath my teeth tight  
And took a long breath

To control my eyes  
And gave him half hug

I said, thanks a lot  
Take care, he told me  
Said, after reaching home  
First take a clean bath  
You smell really bad

I smiled and left him  
With heart full memories  
And long with new hope  
Which told, good still exists  
In my little cold dark world

Kranthi Pothineni

# Growing Young

I am growing young...  
...with the each day I pass  
My tears stopped rolling...  
...while pain kept growing  
Laughter went loud...  
...when the lips were tight  
Darkness filled in room...  
...whenever door got knocked  
Path is always straight...  
...on turning ups & downs road  
Night remained short...  
...when heart moaned on past  
Future looked bright...  
...with no plans of tomorrow  
Heart cried for help...  
...when its filled with joy  
Left legs danced...  
...while the beat got off  
Eyes and lips smiled...  
...with unspoken tale in heart  
I am growing young...  
...with the each day I pass

Kranthi Pothineni

# Hard Truth

I am in my lonely courtyard  
Wondering on lives bombard  
Those made me look retard  
Then came a lovely postcard  
It's my loves wedding card

I read its content very hard  
With my spirit of diehard  
And looked at churchyard  
While smiling on the reward  
I just received from my lord

I walked on the muted ward  
Along with lives broken word  
Which my heart can't discard  
Slowly realized it got scarred  
That works as my lifeguard

Now I have no regard  
Felt life is like a schoolyard  
Were I should play and guard  
From the lives blackguard  
And to make myself starred

It's my learning from tarred  
Made my heart like shard  
Even to rise from graveyard  
Pal I learned to safeguard  
Myself from this world's yard

Kranthi Pothineni

## He Blessed...

He blessed two watering eyes.

He blessed two silent ears.

He blessed two tight lips.

He blessed two folded hands.

He blessed two lonely legs.

He blessed one singing heart.

Kranthi Pothineni

# Heart

Subject is my heart  
Music is its beat  
Silence is its tongue  
Kindness is its skin  
Darkness is its life

Green is its only feel  
Pink is its life wish  
Yellow is its lives goal  
Blue is its best pal  
Pale is its real truth

Memories are its blood  
Dreams are its food  
Words are its sleep  
Deeds are its wealth  
Cracks are its health

Soft are its walls  
True are its windows  
Pure are its doors  
Closed are its rooms  
Forbidden is its house

Fighting is its hobby  
Smiling is its courage  
Solitude is its strength  
Patience is its art  
Subject is my heart

Kranthi Pothineni

# Hearts Corner

In my dark little room  
Somewhere in the corner  
In the dim lamp light  
I saw one small object  
Its my old class text book

I took it into my hands  
Cleaned the dust over it  
Flipped the pages slowly  
While recalling past stories  
That had made me old

I read it with tiny hands  
It was meant to be a tale  
To memorize and score  
But now hands changed  
So the meaning of tales too

I read and closed the book  
Kept it aside the dim lamp  
Then in the same dark corner  
I saw one more torn book  
It's my own hearts written tale

Kranthi Pothineni



# Hell Is Wise

Its true, hell is wise  
For a soul that rise  
From a grave to light  
With a lot of delight  
It sets a soul straight

It makes a soul cry  
Until its eyes get dry  
Will also make it fry  
So soul will never try  
To do the past crime

It gives lot of pain  
That never goes in vain  
Will always have a gain  
That makes a soul shine  
So hell is the main

Its a door of night  
Its a path of fight  
Winning soul is bright  
If our eyes can sight  
It makes a soul ignite

It sets a soul straight  
With a lot of delight  
From a gravy to light  
For a soul that rise  
Its true, hell is wise

Kranthi Pothineni

# Her Gift

Artless sky is seeing with her eyes.  
Hazy light is shining with her smile.  
Muted wind is singing with her voice.  
Lonely night is dancing with her song.  
Poor place is flourishing with her legacy.

Kranthi Pothineni

# Her Love Song

I will hold your hands in mine  
Will rest my head on your shoulder  
And will walk along summer beach

I will hold your hands in mine  
Will rest my head on your shoulder  
And will sit beside the winter fire

I will hold your hands in mine  
Will rest my head on your shoulder  
And will watch the pouring shower

I will hold your hands in mine  
Will rest my head on your shoulder  
And will slip into sleep every night

I will leave your hands from mine  
Will move head from your shoulder  
And will wait for you to reach stars

Kranthi Pothineni

# Hit Me Hard! !

Life is saying beware of me  
Or I will take you for a ride  
Ride that will make you cry  
Cry that will make you beg  
Beg for my mercy on you

I looked at it with smile  
Smiled for its mercy on me  
Which I don't need at all  
So go and warn someone else  
I said to it with a smile

It exclaimed by my words  
Exclaimed with all its anger  
Anger that said, you are dead  
Dead in my mysterious claws  
Claws that will tear you apart

Calmly I gazed at it  
And said, tear me apart  
Let your claws do its job  
I too like to watch it out  
To watch myself tearing apart

Life smiled at me and said  
Don't act in front of me  
Don't act as a brave heart  
I knew how you broken down  
In my sharp claws, in past

That's right, I said  
I hadn't forgotten my past  
Past that made me strong  
Strong to face you again  
Ready to break down again

It smiled again and said  
This time I will kill you  
I will kill all your courage

I will push you into dark hell  
Hell with no way to escape

I thought for awhile  
Thought and said, it's fine  
Fine show me that hell  
I will walk out through it  
Or I will die in its darkness

Now life thought for awhile  
And said, I pity on you  
So ask for my mercy  
I will make you happy  
So what is your final wish?

Thanks for your mercy, I said  
I like to live a happy life  
Happiness is in living my-self  
And not with mercy of others  
So I beg you, Hit Me Hard! !

Kranthi Pothineni

# Hold On

Bright light travelled on a long way  
Night moon followed its hoof prints on clay  
Right from far end of the curve saw its last ray  
White dressed grey, from that day

Height of the seasons came to stay  
Fight against time is in play  
Knight in shining armour is at bay  
Quiet as the grave is my gay

Blight on the land made to waif and stray  
Tight as a drum I still hold and pray  
Might is right, so cry and say  
Fright me not, else there will be hell to pay

Kranthi Pothineni

# Hope

This burning candle flame tells me  
We can lose everything but not hope  
Hope that its last lit will not smoke  
Into wind to drive far away from home

Those withered flower petals tells me  
Our wishes may wither but not our hope  
Hope our dark clouds will shower soon  
Before our crescent moon see its noon

These widows and kids on streets tells me  
Our lives were slaughtered but not hopes  
Hope to see our tears to light our nights  
And to fight until last breath like knights

Even my dying hope deep inside me tells  
Death of hope is far worst then any death  
But what shall I say to it? when lives are;  
Nothing but a graveyard of hopes...to hope

Kranthi Pothineni

# I Am Hopeless

If I am a bird  
I can fly any land  
I can rest any tree  
I can eat any fruit  
I can drink any water

If I am a rain  
I can wet any land  
I can walk any street  
I can swim any river  
I can touch anyone

If I am a wind  
I can feel any land  
I can sail any ocean  
I can climb any mountain  
I can hug anyone

If I am not a human  
I may have no racism  
I may have no religion  
I may have no region  
I may have no rivalry

But I am a human  
I am a muted wind  
I am a cloudless rain  
I am a wingless bird  
I am a hopeless being

Kranthi Pothineni



# I Am I

I'm a lost moon in day  
Like lost night in night  
Lost as a light in light  
I'm lost in your longing  
But I am not lost in you

I am longing for a long  
Longing for your smile  
And for your rhymes  
I'm longing for your eyes  
But I am not lost in you

My wings of time is you  
Smile in a night is you  
Your a light in my light  
I lost heart in your love  
But I am not lost in you

Your ruling all my senses  
Its blind and deaf for you  
Makes me lost in longing  
Yet I am I, who long to be  
Me, myself and I but not you

Kranthi Pothineni

# I Too...

I too have heart  
I too have soul  
I too have dream  
I too have wish  
I too have life

I too have ego  
I too have anger  
I too have fear  
I too have pain  
I too have tears

I too have impatient  
I too have madness  
I too have sickness  
I too have hunger  
I too have shame

I too have fire  
I too have words  
I too have pride  
I too have evil  
I too feel emotions

Since I knew well  
I hide them well  
In the hearts well  
For the lives well  
But I'm human too

Kranthi Pothineni

# I Will Always Be Thankful

Thinking about people in my life  
People related to me by my birth  
People related to me by my living

Some among them may like me  
Some among them may hate me  
Some may don't even care me

Likes are also part of my life  
Hates are also part of my life  
Uncared are also part of my life

My life as place for each one  
Some may have done good for me  
Some may have done bad for me

Good had thought me to smile  
Bad had thought me to fight  
Each one thought me a lesson

Lessons that added value to me  
Values that made my life bright  
Bright even in a dark night

I will be thankful to my good  
I will be thankful to my bad  
I will always be thankful to all.

Kranthi Pothineni

## If You Can

If you can stop a child from crying do it.  
If you can stop a lake from drying do it.  
If you can stop a plant from dying do it.  
If you can stop a heart from aching do it.  
If you can't then atleast stop playing with it.

Kranthi Pothineni

# I'M Always Rich

I eat only once in a noon  
Sleeps empty watching moon  
With dreams of silver spoon  
Slips into sound sleep soon  
In my life its only boon

I wear only one pair  
With a tatty dry hair  
Even on day of fair  
But I have a tiny lair  
In my life it's only fair

One day I get paid  
Other day I get laid  
With no one to aid  
I do work has maid  
My life is full of raid

I have only one link  
That will never get sink  
Even without any wink  
Can write it in bold ink  
In my life it's only pink

I don't need any witch  
To on my life switch  
God is my hearts pitch  
So even if he ditch  
I will be always rich

Kranthi Pothineni

# In My Loneliness

This crying sky shares pain with me  
And this dancing tree shares its joy  
That tall mountain shares its wealth  
And playing ocean shares its breath  
And this flying birds, share their time

Fallen leaves, share their color with me  
And withered flower shares its smile  
Rotten fruit shares its hope with me  
And deserted dry tree shares its shade  
And blowing breeze, shares its folds

Far rising sun, shares its day with me  
And beautiful moon shares its night  
Glowing star shares its dream with me  
And that shooting star shares its wish  
And the cloud, shares its name with me

World of mine shares its meal with me  
And that world of his shares its light  
This quill of mine shares heart with me  
And this sheet of white shares its life  
And my loneliness shares, peace with me

Kranthi Pothineni

# In Resemblance Of Them...

For I stand here in resemblance of them  
For them, who are in huts of shame  
Who's doors are not knocked for long  
Who's hearts mourns in silence of night  
For them I stand here, to wage this fight

By stretching my wings wide I will fly  
High into sky from this walls I will fly  
My wings each flap will tap those hearts  
Its wind will travel along to dry wet cheeks  
Its active sound will make them all to rise  
To rise out of their shameful huts into fame  
And to break their chains of past into past

For I stand here in resemblance of them  
For them, who are tired fighting for long  
Who's hopes buried deep in hearts well  
Who's last lit of light is about to smoke  
For them I stand here, to hold this fight

Like tireless ocean tide I will fall and rise  
Will rise like burning sun from deepest valley  
My rise will make the longing ones to smile  
And the fall will fire them like burning sun  
For the tides will end at their hearts shore  
Its song will echo deep in their hearts forever  
And will lit the darkest nights, with its light

For, I stand here in resemblance of them...

Kranthi Pothineni

# In Time Of Recession

Many had lost jobs  
Had lost their income  
Had no job offers  
Even for skilled ones  
In time of recession

Many more will lose  
Their jobs in future  
They may be unaware  
Of this painful fact  
In time of recession

Many firms will close  
Many names will erase  
Many end in debts  
Many will be many  
In time of recession

We are global economy  
We all are dependent  
Directly or indirectly  
So it affects everyone  
In time of recession

Few told it openly  
Few are in silence  
Many started to act  
In all possible ways  
In time of recession

So let us also act  
Lets recall the history  
Years of great depression  
That our ancestors crossed  
In this time of recession

So lets get together  
Lets share the burden  
Of our jobless peers



Lets set the example  
For our future tulips

In time of recession

Kranthi Pothineni

# Inside Outside

Ocean looks still outside  
But its tale differs inside  
Swan looks clam outside  
But under water its not so  
Why is it so? Asked one kid

Few icebergs look tiny outside  
But they are huge inside water  
Skin of humans varies outside  
But color of blood inside is same  
Why is it so? He asked me again

Coconut is too hard outside  
Tell is it the same inside too?  
Many tell many things outside  
Tell me are the same inside too?  
He asked me looking into eyes

I smiled at his eyes and said  
For eyes you look like a kid  
But are you the same inside?  
For eyes I am older then you  
But is it true inside? I asked him

Kranthi Pothineni

# Isolation

This heart became slave  
It sleeps in the past cave  
That life had kept in grave  
It made my smiles shave

Life seems to be in a rave  
It took away what it gave  
By leaving me in a stave  
It made me kneel in nave

He tried his best to save  
With his words of brave  
To make my heart feel pave  
So it lights and stops to crave

Slowly it started to behave  
Felt will overcome the wave  
But life acted like a knave  
And labeled me has deprave

Now I am a muted enslave  
With no songs of outbrave  
Nor this pathos of mine will lave  
So I had made myself enclave

Kranthi Pothineni

# It's Not Just A Room

It's not just a room.  
Not just a four walls.  
Not just a roof and a floor.  
Not just few windows and a door.  
It's a bosom friend of mine.

It watches me every time.  
It watches me when I am awake.  
It watches me even when I sleep.  
It can also listen to my words.  
But it can't talk to me.

It had seen all my seasons.  
It smiled along with me in joy.  
It stayed along with me in silence.  
It cracked along with me in pain.  
It's been with me in all times.

I act as a strong man.  
I hide my pain and smile.  
I only cry in its hands.  
It helplessly listens to my cry.  
It helplessly sees my flowing tears.

My day starts on its laps.  
My day ends on its laps.  
My smile starts on its laps.  
My tears end on its laps.  
It lives along with me.

It brings the morning rays.  
It protects from the sun rays.  
It helps me in many ways.  
When all other doors close  
It opens its door for me.

It's a four wall of freedom.  
It's a friendly roof of warmth.  
It's a lovely floor of bed.

It's an earthly window of light.  
It's a beautiful door of heart.

And it's not just a room.

Kranthi Pothineni

# Kill The Evil

It's a beautiful land  
It's a home for many  
Many lived with peace  
Lived with unity and love  
With smiles on each face

Children play with its mud  
Farms dance with its soil  
Rivers flow on its bed  
Flowers glow all around  
Nature loves that land

Life is very simple there  
Children go to school  
Men and Women work  
Old ones enjoy life  
People lived happily

People pray in church  
People pray in mosque  
People pray as they wish  
It has different beliefs  
But all are united

Its unity is questioned  
Questioned by an evil  
Its name is 'WAR'  
It bombed that land  
And killed everything

Destroyed homes of many  
Many lived in fear  
Many cried in pain  
In pain of lost ones  
Taken away by evil

Some can't kick football  
Some can't write proper  
Some tears can't run down

Many got wounded  
Wounded by the evil

Schools got bombed  
Books got burned  
Playground in silent  
Kids didn't grow up  
Evil axed even tulips

Farms caught fire  
Fruits weren't picked  
Rivers flowed red  
Water wasn't tasted  
Evil ruined the nature

Church bells stopped ringing  
Mosque no longer stands  
Culture no longer rejoiced  
Beautiful land is ragged  
In the hands of evil

Evil, who's name is WAR  
Its only aim is blood  
Blood of many innocent lives  
Life is the gift of god  
God's message is peace and love

So let's spread his message  
And kill this evil forever  
And free this world forever  
Forever from its bloody hands  
Into the hands of peace forever

Kranthi Pothineni

# Knowing Myself

Fear said knock the door  
Before the rain pour  
And wet you even more  
In its dark thunder roar  
To crush you beneath floor

Desire said fall before war  
Before they cut your crops  
And take you to their shore  
To work as slave in store  
For life long without score

Mind said me to ignore  
My fear from hearts core  
My desires words of four  
But told to taste the sore  
Only to find my hidden ore

Kranthi Pothineni



# Known Unknown

I don't knew whom my eyes saw first time  
Either I knew whats the first word I had spoken  
Or even my first step that I took to stand  
Neither the first thing that made me smile  
Nor I knew the taste of my eyes fresh water

I don't even knew my first face of anger  
Either the first thing that made me to fear  
Or even when I ran for first time in life  
Neither my first word that I wrote on sheet  
Nor I knew the pain of my first wound

I don't knew when I had dreamed first time  
Either I knew whats the first fruit I had  
Or even my first game that I had played  
Neither the first word that I had heard  
Nor I knew the first rain I had seen in life

I don't knew when I started to feel all these  
Either I knew the reasons of their birth in me  
Or even when will their breath ends in me  
Neither their rhyme and rhythm in next tick  
All that I knew is, what they had made me...

Kranthi Pothineni

# Land Is Planned

My foolish beat asked me, why?  
Why night rhymes well with fight?  
Why it rhymes with quite and bright?  
Why it also rhymes with the light?  
Tell me why? , asked my foolish beat

My beat continued its foolish beat  
By saying why pain rhymes rain?  
Why it rhymes chain as well as stain?  
Why rhymes well with main and gain?  
Tell why these words rhyme? , it asked

Its noise went on and on and on, asking  
Why 'hi' rhymes very well with 'bye'?  
Why this sky rhymes with fly?  
Why cry with eye and lie with die?  
And it asked, Why, why rhymes shy?

So I answered my restless foolish beat  
If I say true then it will rhyme with blue  
If I do wrong it will rhyme with strong  
And in the end birth rhymes with earth  
Then foolish beat said, well, land is planned

Kranthi Pothineni

# Lead Me My Path

My path, where the river flows clean  
Where words will not be mumbo jumbo  
Where land is not green on other side  
Where birds will fly even in night  
By singing lullabies to sleeping drums  
Lead me there my path to wage myself...

Where blood is not thicker than water  
Where every cloud has a silver line  
Where I awake on right side of my bed  
Where I can wear my heart on sleeve  
By walking on bridge with no water under  
Lead me my path where I can see pigs fly...

Where leopard can change his spots  
Where shoulders are never cold  
Where evil is not slapped on wrist  
Where I can happily hold my horse  
By watching my soul and me doing tango  
My path lead, lead me to such foolish land...

Kranthi Pothineni

# Let Me...

Let me live in your dreams  
Let me awake in memories  
Let me dance in your breath  
Let me smile in your smile  
Let me die in your eyes

Let me...Let me...Let me...

Let me sing in your heart  
Let me sleep in your shade  
Let me be in your song  
Let me beat in your beat  
Let me die in your eyes

Let me...Let me...Let me...

Let me flow in your tears  
Let me burn in your pain  
Let me wet in your rain  
Let me cry in your cry  
Let me die in your eyes

Let me...Let me...Let me...

Let me shine in your glow  
Let me bloom in your joy  
Let me die in your eyes  
Let me die in your eyes  
But let me die...in your eyes

Kranthi Pothineni

# Let's Fly High

Fallen wings of mine, please don't cry  
Don't let the warrior inside you die  
Let the hard wind rage upon us and dry  
But until then, dream deep into the blue sky

Please don't hide behind the cries of why  
Nor rest in the green shades of a white lie  
But rather jump off the cliff and give it a try  
To make the golden sun rise in your eye

Rise and roar with a rumbling thunder to fly  
Away from the roots of once bitten, twice shy  
Smile at the blue ocean bed and say goodbye  
Even if we fall, the quake will be loud and high

Kranthi Pothineni

# Letter To Self

Writing a letter to self  
A letter for wishful self  
That I like to have  
I like to live with  
And love to die with

Asking for selfless self  
Self that never hurts  
Self that only helps  
Self that always loves  
Along with my self

For a fearless self  
That speaks the truth  
That takes the fault  
That face the odds  
Even odds in self

And a self of wise  
Wise enough to judge  
Wise enough to forgive  
Wise enough to learn  
From all other self's

Wishing a self for self  
That I like to have  
I like to live with  
And love to die with  
Its self letter to self.

Kranthi Pothineni

# Life

Life what is it all about?  
Sometimes it looks boring.  
Sometimes it looks hard.  
Sometimes it looks simple.

When I ask something...  
It laughs at me.  
When I stop asking...  
It gives something valuable.

When I want to awake...  
It makes me to sleep.  
When I want to walk...  
It makes me to run.

When I think everything is fine...  
It shows its nasty face.  
When I think it's hard to endure...  
It smiles pleasantly on me.

There are some moments when...  
It is unfriendly with me.  
And few moments when...  
It is friendly with me.

For some this journey is easy.  
For some it may be hard.  
For some it is a drama.  
Funny thing is it goes on and on and on.

Kranthi Pothineni

# Light The Heart

Time pushed me into dark  
It closed all the doors  
And locked me in cage  
For days and months  
With no rays of light

I lived in with a hope  
In that cage for months  
For a light of hand  
To reach my darkness  
And to pull into light

Days and months passed  
In darkness and hope  
No light of hand came  
To pull me into light  
Slowly my hope died

I stopped to look  
For light of hand  
And started to think  
How to light darkness?  
How to light darkness?

Finally the light came  
In my cage of darkness  
Its not light of hand  
Its a light of lights  
That showed me light

It divvy's any darkness  
It unlocks any cage  
It lights all the time  
It always helps me out  
Its a light of my heart

Kranthi Pothineni



# Live Or Die

Many Lies, Few Truths.  
Many Talk, Few Think.  
Many Laugh, Few Smiles.  
Many Ignore, Few Hold.  
Many Criticize, Few Praise.  
Many Loves, Few Sacrifice.  
Many Fall, Few Rise.  
Many Follow, Few Lead.  
Many Read, Few Follow.  
Many Die, Few Live.

Kranthi Pothineni

# Live With Smile

Sky may be falling on you.  
Sun may be angry with you.  
World may be against you.  
Smile and show your courage.

If you start to cry...  
If you start to run...  
If you start to beg...  
This world will ask for more.

Start to smile even in pain.  
Face the odds with smile.  
Smile it will make you rich.  
And this world will be nothing.

Smiling is simple.  
It bridges the gap.  
It can do wonders.  
It is very powerful.

It's the sign of kindness.  
It's the sign of courage.  
It's the sign of greatness.  
It is the gift of god.

Never lose this smile.  
Smile it makes you beautiful.  
It makes this world beautiful.  
So always keep smiling.

Kranthi Pothineni

# Longing

In hours of longing  
Nights passed in singing  
Days went dragging  
Rain kept pouring  
Cold was creeping

In hours of longing  
Eyes fallen for praying  
Wind kept playing□  
Hands itched for begging  
Spirit stopped from asking

In hours of longing  
Lips were drying  
Drums were dying  
Hope was crying  
Heart kept breaking

In hours of longing  
Silence made beating  
Diary told living  
World taught leaving  
Life coached smiling

In hours of longing  
Salt was my eating  
Sweet was my dreaming  
My dreams kept falling  
My longing is undying

Kranthi Pothineni

# Look Back

Look back is what I said.  
Look back is what I asked.  
Look back is what I want.  
Look back is what I wished.

But you moved by growing distance.  
My heart started to run with growing distance.  
But you moved further ahead  
And my eyes had lost your sight

Look back I yelled like a hell with the wind  
Hoped this moving wind will take my message  
Take it to you and make you to look back  
Look back is what I hoped for

My hope went with that moving wind  
My hope moved like a monsoon cloud  
My hope of light is blown off by wind  
And left me to the vultures of the desert

My heart started to run fast almost to win gold in Olympics  
I told it to slow down and walk with my head  
It slowed and walked hand in hand with my head  
My running heart became singing heart with its company

My singing heart made a new wish of looking ahead  
Ahead into the future where only music plays  
And I will dance in that music and sail this desert  
Sail ahead into a green land with its songs forever.

Kranthi Pothineni

# Lost

I got lost in crowd  
Lost my way to home  
Where my smile smiled  
My heart learned tango  
Under the tree of mango

They pushed my back  
Rubbed shoulders hard  
Made me dance to tunes  
Of their own wishful wish  
They fished me like a fish

I walked on forced path  
It took me far from home  
Into land of living in fast  
Where hearts change fast  
While lying on their past

I tried learning its rules  
Only to learn I am a fool  
When it comes to games  
Where rules change quick  
With in each seconds click

Now I swim by the push  
In a small pond like fish  
Wondering on any wish  
My heart wishes to make  
Which will not be a fake

Kranthi Pothineni

# Lost Dream

Its a beautiful dream  
Like a crimson sun  
On a milky blue sky  
Birds flying to home  
And myself in Rome

Its a beautiful dream  
Like silver cloud line  
To mounted dark cloud  
Light kissing the head  
And myself on rose bed

Its a beautiful dream  
Like shining dew drop  
On a lush green grass  
Bright day smiling  
And myself flying

Its a beautiful dream  
Like a new born cub  
In hands of young love  
Tears flowing in joy  
And myself with toys

Its a beautiful dream  
Like a painless sleep  
On a dry soft pillow  
Night not slept slow  
And myself out of flow

Its a beautiful dream  
Like full moon night  
On a artful dark sky  
Dogs stopped scream  
And myself out of dream

Kranthi Pothineni

# Love

Love, it's just a word  
A word with four letters  
Four letters with one echo  
One echo of many lives

Few lives it touches will smile  
Few lives it touches will pale  
Few lives it touches will end  
Lives will change with its touch

A touch with many meanings  
For some it's a white lie  
For some it's a state of mind  
For some it's a feel of heart

Few feel it in first sight  
Few feel it with many sights  
Few feel it with no sight  
A feel of love in many forms

Few don't believe all its forms  
Few don't trust in its touch  
Few don't feel that it exists  
A word love is also hated

Some will accept it  
Some will reject it  
Some will express it  
Some will hide it

Express it or hide it  
Accept it or reject it  
It's a feel of loving hearts  
That lasts for a life time.

Kranthi Pothineni

## Love To Live

My mom taught me how to speak.  
My dad taught me how to behave.  
My siblings taught me how to play.  
My gurus taught me how to learn.  
My friends taught me how to smile.  
My love taught me how to live.

Kranthi Pothineni



# Love You Forever

Her one killing look  
Made my heart hook  
Her one cute smile  
Made me jump mile  
Into ocean of love

Her one sweet word  
Made me fly world  
Her one beautiful move  
Made my heart rove  
Into ocean of love

Her one caring call  
Made me forget all  
Her one pure query  
Made my heart quest  
Into ocean of love

Her one heart beat  
Made my heart beat  
Her one helping hand  
Made me sail sand  
Into ocean of love

Her one painful tear  
Made my heart tear  
Her one silent promise  
Made me also promise  
I love you dear forever

Kranthi Pothineni

# Mad Hope

A cloud visits a dry land after long time.  
A cloud smiles at dry land after long time.  
A cloud drizzles on dry land after long time.  
A cloud over-covers a dry land after long time.  
A cloud may bring life to dry land for life time.

Kranthi Pothineni

# Magic Of Memories

Even when my eyes are wet.  
Even when my lips are dried.  
Even when my heart is in pain.  
I hadn't lost my smile on lips.  
Is it the magic of the memories?

Even when my nights are raining.  
Even when my days are boring.  
Even when my time is moving.  
I hadn't lost my smile on lips.  
Is it the magic of the memories?

Even when my place is empty.  
Even when my place is pale.  
Even when my place is dark.  
I hadn't lost my smile on lips.  
Is it the magic of the memories?

Even when my life is like hell.  
Even when my life is unfriendly.  
Even when my life is lifeless.  
I hadn't lost my smile on lips.  
Is it the magic of the memories?

Even when I had lost my hope.  
Even when I had lost my way.  
Even when I had lost my self.  
I hadn't lost my smile on lips.  
It's the magic of your memories.

Kranthi Pothineni

# Me At End

In voyage of life  
From birth to now  
I saw many faces  
From now to death  
I may see more

Whatever it may be  
Whoever it may be  
However it may be  
Whenever it may be  
They will have roles

Few may play wise  
Few may play vice  
Few may just play  
Few may don't play  
Their roles in my life

However they may play  
Whatever they may do  
I have to accept them  
And also I have to play  
My role in their lives

I will play it wise  
Even to the vice  
And to the rest  
I will do my best  
It's my life quest

Because when sunsets  
It's not those faces  
That I must answer  
But it's to my face  
I'm answerable at end

Yes, it's to me at end.



# Me For Me

I had hurt one soul badly  
I gave it lot of pain  
I also made it to cry  
I failed to love it, So  
I said heartfelt sorry to it

It made me to think  
What is love all about?  
Why I failed in loving it?  
Can I love any soul?  
And many related things

Soul I had hurt is very close  
It knows me very well  
Than any other known soul  
I failed in loving the close one  
Then, how can I love others?

That question opened my eyes  
And also made me to love  
The very close one in life  
From then my life smiled  
It gave me lots of happiness

I learned what is love  
And also how to love  
By loving my close one  
That is my own soul  
Yes, it's me for me

Kranthi Pothineni

# Mirror

I am black, and I am white  
I am full, and I am empty  
I am brave, and I am timid  
I am good, and I am wicked  
I am everything, but I'm none

My voice, is not truly mine  
Either are my smile and tears  
I just plainly follow my script  
And I simply play my role  
I do it well, but I don't do it

For I'm a lake and a dark shade  
And I break into countless parts  
And I will never be same again  
My soul grows back into infinite  
But its beat and image, aren't mine...

Kranthi Pothineni

# Mistake

I wonder why thunder roars  
While the heavy rain pours  
Is it to make me close doors  
Or to show me its wild gores

I wonder why hard wind blows  
While every thing gets close  
Is it to make me know my foes  
Or to show the hard times prose

I wonder why lights goes off  
While this long nights laugh  
Is it to make me cough  
Or to show the taste of trough

I wonder why I have to wonder  
While hearing a roaring thunder  
That's going to merge me under  
One too deep and steep blunder

Kranthi Pothineni



# Money

It can make house but not home.  
It can get friends but not trust.  
It can tie people but not souls.  
It can pull joy but not happiness.  
It can lug respect but not value.  
It can kill hunger but not desire.  
It can cure health but not life.  
It can buy anything but not everything.

Kranthi Pothineni

# My Daily Prayer

Let the rain pour  
Let the thunder roar  
Let the ground shake  
Let the heart break  
Into countless pieces

Let the odds rise  
Let the sunset  
Let the night stay  
Let the life pale  
Into colorless color

Let the rocks cut  
Let the road hurt  
Let the blood spill  
Let the path desert  
Into helpless sand

Let my heart break  
Let my life pale  
Let my path desert  
But, let me not desert  
Those ageless values

That my heart trusts  
That my life learned  
That my path follows  
So let me follow them  
Even into ageless age

Its my daily prayer

Kranthi Pothineni

# My Dear Moon

When the sunsets  
When the day ends  
When the night begins  
When the moon lights  
You rise in my heart

You make me sing  
You make me dance  
You make me smile  
You rise in my heart  
When the sunsets

I hear your words  
I see your eyes  
I see your smile  
You rise in my heart  
When the moon lights

You showed me light  
You made me bright  
You rise in my heart  
When the sunsets  
When the moon lights

When day light ends  
When dark night begins  
Rise in my heart  
Show me moon light  
O my dear moon

Kranthi Pothineni

# My Last Wish

I can see it clearly  
And I can hear too  
To the sound of drums  
And can see rising dust  
Coming to my door steps

I knew it's not far  
I knew it's very close  
By hearing the foot steps  
It tells they are nearby  
Tells my time is nearing

I knew they are strong  
And they have the power  
So they can do anything  
I knew, I will lose  
Per sure in their hands

They will come with force  
And they will drag me  
With their strong hands  
To my own door steps  
And they will cut me

But before cutting head  
They will ask my wish  
Will ask my last wish  
Then my wish will be  
"May you all live forever"

Kranthi Pothineni

# My Love Letter

It's a letter of my feelings  
It's a letter of my heart  
It's a letter of my love  
It's a letter of my life  
It's a buried letter of mine.

Buried in the grave of heart  
Heart that beats with love  
Love of all my dear ones  
All dear ones of my life  
My life of many hurdles

Hurdles in all stages of my life  
A stage without hurdle is surprise  
Surprise which I hadn't seen yet  
Yet, I crossed all my hurdles  
Only with the help of love

Love of my mom and dad  
Love of my brothers and sisters  
Love of all my dear friends  
Love of all my dear relations  
All your love moved me ahead

Ahead in the path of my life  
Life that's filled with your love  
Love that makes me smile  
Smile that makes me strong  
Strong because of your love

Your love is filled in my heart  
My heart knows your love  
I hadn't told this out  
I knew how you helped out  
A help my heart never forgets

I may forget to thank you  
I may forget to call you  
I may forget to mail you

I may forget to reply you  
Forgive all my faults with love

Forgive if I had hurt you  
Forgive if I did any mistake  
It may be my honest mistake  
Or may be done with knowledge  
Do forgive me with all your love

Your love moved my life ahead  
This is a letter about my love  
Written to you by my heart  
Heart that beats with your love  
It's my love letter to your love.

Kranthi Pothineni

# My Loves Wedding

One said, its a secret  
So don't say to anyone  
Said, she is marrying  
That she is, my love  
The one, don't knew it

Heart stopped for second  
And started to pain badly  
My throat too had felt it  
But my lips had smiled  
And said, its good news

The one said me date  
And told me to come  
By then heart was broken  
But my lips still smiled  
Said, wish i can do so

The one started to say  
About my loves only love  
So my ears were on job  
And lips carried the talk  
But rest of me had died

The one told me all  
About my loves love  
Then my dead heart felt  
My loves love is better  
Far far better than me

So I wiped my eyes  
Said bye to the one  
And placed hand on heart  
Said, its time to sing  
For my only loves wedding

Wedding, which i can't go  
My broken heart is weak  
It can't break down more

But its each broken piece  
Sings a happy marry life

Forever to my loves wedding

Kranthi Pothineni



# My Mona Lisa Inspires

I am passing by a beautiful painting  
A painting of a beautiful woman  
A woman with a peaceful face  
No visible facial hair on her face  
No eyebrows and eyelashes too  
With sensuous curves of hair and clothing  
Looks like she is seated in a chair  
With folded hands on armrest  
It is a sign of her reserved nature

She is seated in an open loggia  
Through which I can see icy mountains  
Winding paths and a distant bridge  
It gives a sign of human presence  
Any human who sees her will glow  
Like a glow of light in her face  
A face with gazing eyes  
Fixed at her observer in front  
Seems to welcome him to silent talk  
This can attract any passer by

She as a faint smile on her face  
A smile that makes to think  
To think whether she is happy  
Or whether she is feeling sad  
Many researched on her smile  
And told its sign of happiness  
What if their research is wrong?  
And she is actually feeling sad  
Then her smile is sign of courage  
And is looked as symbol of inspiration  
Rather than saying a beautiful Mona Lisa.

Kranthi Pothineni

# My Poetry

My heart got a blow  
But not by any foe  
It's the one I bow  
Who made me sow?  
The love I don't know

She said a sweet hello  
That made me show  
All my lives grow  
And even it's low  
Without saying a no

I forgot all my woe  
And words of crow  
Those made me mow  
By my loves bestow  
I stared to feel aglow

I made my heart throw  
With in one single go  
Into a land of snow  
Where songs play slow  
In a continuous row

I thought so and so  
My love will glow  
So I danced on toe  
Then she said whoa  
With expression of oh

It's my day of below  
She said it's her kind show  
And left me in costly owe  
That I can't pay my dear bro  
From then my poetry got flow

Kranthi Pothineni

# My Shining Star

Sky is full of stars  
Some stars, look small  
Some stars, look big  
Some are shining bright  
Among them is one star

Its like my child days rhyme  
"Twinkle twinkle little star  
How I wonder what you are  
Up above the world so high  
Like a diamond in the sky"

Yes, it looks like diamond  
And its shine, gives light  
During all my lives night  
It makes me feel like knight  
On one day it's out of sight

But eyes bagged its light  
And heart backed its sight  
In sky during all my nights  
And filled life with lights  
After months it's back to sight

But it lost all its shine  
Now it looks like pine  
And fallen down at nine  
But in heart of mine  
It's still a shining star

Kranthi Pothineni

# My Souls Talk

When going is smooth  
Any layman can sail  
And can sing happily  
What's great about you?  
Hey shaky timid soul

When earth is green  
Any fake can lead  
And can reap weed  
What's great in you?  
Hey dusky tiny soul

When wind is right  
Any dog can fight  
And can win sight  
What's great in that?  
Hey fusty cold soul

When sky is clear  
Any bird can fly  
And can flap high  
What's great in it?  
Hey gusty coy soul

When things are clear  
When time is right  
When farm is green  
When life is smooth  
Any soul can shine

But it takes great  
Soul, to rise high  
And to sing happily  
Even if life is hard  
Said my soul to me

Kranthi Pothineni

# My True Friend

I am sitting in my lonely room.  
And I am thinking about my self.  
Thinking who is my true friend in life?  
Do I have someone like that?

Someone who trusts me blindly?  
Someone who guides me rightly?  
Someone who stays when needed?  
Someone who knows me truly?

I looked in to my history for answer.  
I went through all the pages of my history.  
I searched hours and hours for answers.  
And finally all my questions are answered.

Yes I do have a true friend in my life.  
He pinches me badly when I am wrong.  
He tells me how to correct my mistake.  
And he makes me to correct my mistake.

And when everyone says I am wrong.  
And when everyone says I will fall.  
And when my birth says I am a fool.  
He says I am right and wise.

Even in my hours of happiness.  
Even in my hours of silences.  
Even in my hours of deep pain.  
He always stays with me.

Sometimes I will lose my hope.  
Sometimes I will lose my courage.  
Sometimes I will lose my self.  
Then he shows me the path.

He knows who I am.  
He knows what I am.  
He knows all my truths.  
He is "MY HE-ART".

Kranthi Pothineni

# My Valentine

On this rosy day of Valentine  
My lonely heart started to shine  
With the inside beauty of mine  
To have a romantic wine and dine

My heart sang its love is divine  
Said, to me it can even combine  
Both the earth and sky on one line  
For a sign of smile in eyes of mine

It sang, that it can even define  
The lovely beauty of cloud nine  
And hidden beauty in depth of pine  
By looking deep into eyes of mine

It made my eyes to show a sign  
That I will love to have a wine  
And will forever love to assign  
My lovely heart as my Valentine

Kranthi Pothineni

# Never Give Up

I am one of the young horses in the race.  
And I am very new to this kind of race.

The track is very nasty one to race.  
It's filled with sharp stones to run.

I knew this stones can cut my soft hoof.  
This sharp stones can make my race hard.

The others in the race are old and strong.  
And they are not new to this nasty track.

Finally the whistle is blown and gun is fired.  
The race on this nasty track had started.

I kicked my front hoofs hard.  
And I jumped on to the track.

I started to run hard.  
And I started to move fast.

I can see the old once crossing me.  
And I can see them moving fast.

I started to run much harder now.  
And I tried to move much faster now.

But this nasty track is hard.  
It had cut my soft hoofs badly.

But I had not stopped my run.  
I raced as fast as I can.

Finally I had stumbled on the track.  
The track had wounded me badly.

The one behind me jumped over me.  
And the one in the front ignored me.



But I had not given up my race.  
I got up and started to finish my race.

I am running badly.  
And I can notice it.

My run to the finish line is hard.  
And I am the last one in the race.

I can see the old once laughing at me.  
And I can see the young once ignoring me.

I deserve to be the last one in the race.  
And I learned my mistake of running hard.

I will be back again on this track to race.  
And I will finish better than this race.

Finally one day I will be the champ.  
And until then I will not give up my race.

Kranthi Pothineni

# New Year

From this new day of new year  
Make all your dark clouds clear  
Sing away all your inner fear  
Vow there will be no more tear  
In beautiful eyes of you my dear

From now make everyone cheer  
Sing songs for the one who is near  
And even for them who can't hear  
By lending the drums of your ears  
Help the pain of others disappear

From now on control your gear  
And make the happiness steer  
Even if the down pour is severe  
And even when thunders spear  
Always make your smile stay here

From now on always be sincere  
To all your peers and your career  
And also help whoever feels queer  
Even if you fails to be premier  
Do call this lines everyday my dear

Kranthi Pothineni

# Nine Months

Sleeping soundly in my sleeps  
Eating healthy in my keeps  
Playing happy in my cheeks

Turns within me to show its deeps  
Eagerly it creeps, beeps and weeps  
Myself reborn as our time reaps

Beauty unfolds in my tearful creeks  
Everlasting horizon was full of peaks  
Reborn hard, to make quantum leaps

Kranthi Pothineni

# None Is Alone

On one dark cloudy rainy day  
I was on bank of angry Blue Ocean  
With tides rising high, winds blowing hard  
Tides pulled me in, wind pushed me back  
All I felt and knew is fast beating heart

The fear is of tides, wind, rain, darkness  
And also of being left alone  
In fear I folded like a baby in womb  
Closed eyes stiff with hands tucked in tummy  
Hoped night will fall and light will call

Rain hadn't stopped, instead poured heavily  
Tides mounted even high, wind played with me  
Night continued and made me to shiver  
Slowly heart had started to feel the shiver  
But rain and loneliness helped eyes to rain free

In that entire shiver I started to sing songs  
Only to give and feel some company  
I sang loud, whenever tides pulled;  
wind played and rain poured, I sang loud  
Those songs are of rain, pain, gain and shine

My shivering heart flooded with words  
And shivering lips sang them loud  
Only to play and cheer my silent dead drums  
Slowly drums beat had made,  
my shivering hearts beat to slowdown

With the slowing heart beat  
I opened my eyes, moved hands  
Stretched myself out to face  
Tides, wind, rain, night and all to these  
But they all untied and merged me into ocean

Tides pulled me deep into the blue waters  
Anger disturbed ocean made it hard to breath  
All I felt was falling into sound asleep

Finally I lost all my senses to feel that moment  
Darkness covered all around and I closed my eyes

Slowly I felt light and lifted into the air  
Like someone flying freely in the space  
I opened eyes only to see myself breathing  
All I knew is flying and running on blue waters  
Cutting the wind, rain and the income tides

Then I realized, I was not alone on oceans bank  
In that dark, cloudy and rainy night  
Many are there watching and listening me  
My songs made them to swim in that angry blue water  
In turn it had severed me too swimmingly to breath

Kranthi Pothineni

# O Little One

O little one hold my hand  
Learn to crawl, walk and stand  
Hold on to me until you sing  
But sing not the songs of my land

Walk with me, but not my path  
Play with me, but not my game  
Share my bed, but not my dreams  
O little one dance on your songs beat

For the tree is known by its fruit  
And the ocean by its tides glory  
Tomorrow's sunrise in today's sunset  
So go spread your wings, O little one

Kranthi Pothineni

# Old Poet

My time is rhyming away  
In these rhymes of my lays  
Into a deep silence theme  
With no music of forever's  
Of my heart or of my soul

In this times of wrinkles  
I rest in rich sweet silence  
On my old long white hair  
With no cry of rolling tears  
That had grown old with me

In these folds on my face  
Many songs are folded in  
To rest in peace with me  
With no sign of their ashes  
Even to unfold in my rhymes

In trembling hands of mine  
Words are dancing in eyes  
To fly away from the sight  
Of my golden white bread  
That rules virtue of my rhymes

Kranthi Pothineni

# On Edge Of Line

On the edge of line I stood  
On one side is my home  
On other side too is my home  
But I have no home to stay in

I slept on the edge in light  
And walked on it in night  
With wandering souls I said  
At least you, rest in tomb

In hear came the milky ones  
As well as silky and shaky  
With many dreams and hopes  
Only for silence to linger hear

On this edge I hear the songs  
And the cries in the breeze  
Far from both sides of this line  
But in hear its calm forever

This line tells me many tales  
Some are faery tales to smile  
Some are teary tales to share  
But all its tales are truly fair

Kranthi Pothineni



## On The Other Side...

What's on the other side of this tide  
Is it so worthy to mount and ride  
Will the endurance bring pride  
Or the salt wind will claim me as its bride

What's there for a rainbow to hide  
Behind its smiling colourful slide  
Do I need to sail the blue ocean to guide  
If so, then let blue waters be deep and wide

What's there in the eye that got dried  
What's there in the wound that hadn't cried  
What's there in the life that hadn't died  
What's there on the other side...

Kranthi Pothineni

# One Hearts Pathos

Why these eyes don't dry?  
Why hearts pain doesn't end?  
Why my breath doesn't stop?  
Why? Even after leaving me  
My love on you doesn't shrink

Why eyes can't forget you?  
Why heart plays your song?  
Why I breathe in memories?  
Why? Even after forgetting me  
My love on you still stays

Why eyes close for you?  
Why heart beats or you?  
Why breath waits for you?  
Why? Even after insulting me  
My love on you doesn't end

Why eyes can't loose sight?  
Why heart can't end light?  
Why breath can't stop fight?  
Why? Even after breaking me  
My love on you doesn't break

Why these eyes don't dry?  
Why hearts pain doesn't end?  
Why my breath doesn't stop?  
Why? Even after leaving me  
My love on you doesn't shrink

Kranthi Pothineni

# One Wet Eye

They came with light  
They came with gifts  
They came with flowers  
They came with wishes  
They said, we are angels

Said we can do magic  
Can make dreams true  
Can make rivers flow  
Can make lives glow  
So tell, what you wish?

Do you wish for fame?  
Or want to be rich?  
Or be knowledgeable?  
Or else wish for love?  
Else wish all of these

So wish, they told me  
So first I said, thanks  
Said, I have one wish  
Only one wish to ask  
That is "One Wet Eye"

I wish for one eye  
Eye, which I never saw  
Eye, which I never knew  
I wish for such an eye  
To wet, when I die

It's my wish, I said  
They wished and said  
Wish it would come true  
And left me with a note  
"Make y'our' wish true"

Kranthi Pothineni

# Only Goal

Every night before sleep  
I always think of my life  
And somehow I feel  
Something is missing  
No clue, what it is?

But my life is fine  
Blessed with good roots  
Nice bro and cousins  
Lovely friends with heart  
Along with decent career

On a whole it's good  
But something is wrong  
So I probed into it  
Into its each layer  
To find missing key

So I asked my heart  
Why I feel like this?  
And heart told to me  
I want name in history  
Not in the grave yard

So what to do now?  
Do you think, I can?  
I asked to my heart  
Then heart said me  
Trust me, you can do

And it showed me goal  
Said, there lays the key  
Now go hit the goal  
With all your heart  
If you want the key

Its words cleared air  
Now I knew my goal  
Also how to reach it

But I feel some fear  
May be of initial days

Now I work very long  
And I sleep very less  
Now I have strange wish  
To have eyes like fish  
To reach my goal quick

And to see stadium roar  
To see my flag high  
Then I will sleep saying  
Yes, I am living life  
Even if I have failed

Finally I knew my goal.

Kranthi Pothineni

# Our Nature

My wooden roof dressed in white  
Bridge over passing lake did same  
The stream dress too got white spots  
Tress beside it are in green and white  
And I dressed in black to take a walk

Black road too changed this morning  
Along with the beach sand and rocks  
Far lazy sun is rising from oceans bed  
So my feet felt blue waters too chill  
Soon I walked back lonely to my park

The Park bench is wet and lonely too  
Green grass is covered fat in white  
Tree leafs are thick and paused for long  
Soft kissing wind is moving my lips  
I started to see a change all around me

My window glass is singing same song  
Long glowing street lamps sings same  
But not those long continuous firing shots  
And burning fire all along the red stream  
It tells nature changed but not, our nature

Kranthi Pothineni

# Passing Wind

Want to fly with this passing wind  
Into faraway lands of my dreams  
Where all the trees are green  
Flowers fill the land in fragrance  
All fruits taste sweet and good

Where birds always sing happily  
Sun rises and moon lights in time  
Days and nights last in balance  
Rain falls only to wet the dryness  
Earth and water are equally shared

Where animals live in their home  
Little buds always stay fresh  
Rivers flow clear and clean  
With moving white clouds shadows  
Land always sees the stars in sky

Where color of milk is white  
Prayers are offered in joy  
Sundays and Mondays are same  
Each season respects each other  
With no rocks and depths to scale

Where I open my heart again to sing  
So my eyes will smile again to see  
My legs, hands and drums in breath  
Oh! Passing wind don't visit me again  
And don't make me a fool once again

Kranthi Pothineni

# Pillow

It's about a pillow  
It may be a thing  
For most of you  
And that is right  
But not for my eyes

For me it is  
Like a moms lap  
On which I rest  
My head and sleep  
Even in vexed mind

When I feel bored  
I play with it  
When I fall sick  
I rest on it  
It takes care of me

It's a dear friend  
I hug it in pain  
It hears my beat  
It takes my tears  
It calms me down

It makes me sleep  
It shows me dreams  
It wakes me up  
Its part of life  
For my eyes...for my eyes

Kranthi Pothineni



# Plain Sheet

Looking at the plain sheet  
And thinking to write on it  
To write about something  
Something related to my life  
Or about my own feelings

Words came out of my heart  
And poured out as a rain  
As a rain on plain sheet  
Now it's not a plain sheet  
It's a piece of my heart

It speaks my words silently  
It will convey my message  
Tells the world how I feel  
Even after leaving this world  
I will speak to this world

With the help of plain sheet

Kranthi Pothineni

# Quality Of Life

I'm a young peacock  
With heart full of talk  
That's ready to unlock  
Like a flying hawk  
But time made it lock

Life showed lot of balk  
Since I started to walk  
It made me like a rock  
Unmoved by any shock  
With smiles in stock

Time ticked like clock  
With bites of roadblock  
But never took sidewalk  
Went on and on to stalk  
Even in my sleepwalk

History is my wedlock  
Even in my moonwalk  
Showed me lot of mock  
But for me its cakewalk  
It made me look like gawk

Many of them in my flock  
Make fun of me with yok  
I never gave them knock  
Instead smiled like Sherlock  
On quality of lives outtalk

Kranthi Pothineni

# Question

Graduation?  
Information...  
Innovation...  
Motivation...  
Transformation...  
Graduation

Relation?  
Foundation...  
Formation...  
Celebration...  
Elation...  
Relation

Termination?  
Discrimination...  
Desperation...  
Frustration...  
Determination...  
Termination

Isolation?  
Education...  
Meditation...  
Inspiration...  
Realization...  
Isolation

Nation?  
Population...  
Organization...  
Regulation...  
Administration...  
Nation

Question?  
Plantation...  
Investigation...  
Solution...

Creation...

Question

Kranthi Pothineni

# Quill

In this clever world  
I ended playing my part  
By breaking my heart  
Into many pieces apart  
For not being smart

Lost in this free world  
Is my freedom of past  
In hands of smart cast  
For whom heart beats fast  
To laugh in dark at last

Fearless in fearful world  
Are my foolish four words  
In this dark world of birds  
I ended not even in third  
But managed to be a nerd

In worthless worthy world  
I'm now painting my paint  
From my depths of dark ink  
In search of my lost freedom  
On this thirsty tip of my quill

Kranthi Pothineni

# Rainbow

Seven colors of rainbow  
Looks like a embow  
Embow without a vow  
But hearts says wow  
By seeing colorful bow

Bow forms after rain  
Rain hear means pain  
Pain means a gain  
Gain should not vain  
Vain in colors of fain

Fain is good  
But not food  
To cross wood  
It spills blood  
Like a flood

Floods if you rest  
In its colorful nest  
Its a killing pest  
So live your best  
To clear its test

Its test of control  
So make a enrol  
Like tank full petrol  
Build a firing role  
To make life console

Kranthi Pothineni

# Rainy July Night

It's a rainy July night  
Sky with thunder light  
A hard wind on fight  
All made me lose sight  
Of my path of right

It made my lips tight  
Legs like fallen kite  
Hands with red bite  
Hearts beat on quite  
Life seems like a trite

Moving looks like plight  
With my hope in slight  
I doubt my own flight  
Now I feel like blight  
With no ray of delight

I'm lonely in this fright  
Gifted with hard sprite  
A head like a wright  
Always tells it's alright  
Walk it makes you bright

I listened it in polite  
And wrote this recite  
On a sheet of white  
It's my words tonight  
Morning, light will invite

Kranthi Pothineni

# Raise The Bar

Raise the bar, raise the bar  
Said this beating hearts scar  
Rise it as high as shining star  
That no one had touched so far  
By singing the songs of tar guitar

Sing them loud, sing them loud  
To clear the mounted dark cloud  
So my scarred heart will feel proud  
Along with the claps of this crowd  
That makes the dying beat aloud

Sing it again and again and again  
Until it stops this pouring rain  
So this heart will forget all its pain  
By breaking the links of pasts chain  
That life had stained on it to train

Let the song play and play and play  
To help others to smile on day  
And nights to beam like a ray  
So they will overcome their slay  
With sign of smiles filled on way

So raise the bar, raise the bar  
Sing them loud, sing them loud  
Sing it again and again and again  
Let the song play and play and play  
Until then this grave of mine is gray

Kranthi Pothineni



# Recession

One thinks black is power and one its depression.  
One thinks green is honesty and one its weedy.  
One thinks blue is peace and one its boredom.  
One thinks red is warmth and one its anger.  
So its what we think is what we always see.  
So see recession to correct or curse things.

Kranthi Pothineni

# Rhyme

Rhyme me said the write  
Even in your day light  
As well as your dark night  
On this sheet of white  
Please make me look bright

Rhyme me to sing in quite  
For broken hearts to fight  
With all its painful might  
To climb the lives height  
Rhyme me to make all ignite

Rhyme me to sing in delight  
To make hearts fly like kite  
In joy and happiness sight  
Even in a moment of plight  
Rhyme me to make an invite

Rhyme me wrong or right  
To make all feel like knight  
Using the words in polite  
With sharp lines in tight  
Please rhyme me said my write

Kranthi Pothineni

# Ripe

Is wind changing direction?  
Is it blowing against wish?  
Is it crushing all dreams?  
Is it making life very hard?  
Then pal, sing its good time

Is cloud bringing dark roof?  
Is it covering with gloom?  
Are the stars moving away?  
Is light rays getting pale?  
Then pal, dance its great move

Is thunder screaming badly?  
Is it making hard to sleep?  
Or lighting burned a scar?  
Is it firing loud and hard?  
Then pal, play the music loud

Is rain breaking the shield?  
Is everything washed away?  
Is it lancing hard all over?  
Is it pouring without rest?  
Then pal, its time to celebrate

Pal, that wind is true friend  
That cloud makes you proud  
The thunder will show wonder  
Lighting will teach you fighting  
Finally rain wets a grain to grow

Kranthi Pothineni

# Rise From Hell

I was pushed into a Well of Dark Loneliness.  
It hunted down my ears with sweet words.  
It hunted down my eyes with beautiful moments.  
It hunted down my heart with dear rememberer's.  
My soft tiny heart is speared by two sharp spears.  
My dark lonely well is colored with its spilling blood.  
My knee caps supported me from falling down.  
My hands stroked the ground very hard to rise.  
My eyes turn red while watering with pain to rise.  
My speared heart pulled those spears out in pain.  
My wounded heart started to heal and beat.  
Now it can rise from any dark well with smile.

Kranthi Pothineni

# Run

Too far I saw the rising golden sun  
It smiles at me as if it's the one  
That rules the blue sky and my son  
For ages and ages even after I am done

Its hot burning breath is having fun  
It passed over me to make me stun  
Circled me into its hands to shun  
All my ageless golden beards bun

Golden sun at its peak is a firing gun  
Fires at me as if it's the one and I'm none  
Burns deep in me to make my shade run  
Fading shade whispers me to run, until we won

Kranthi Pothineni

# Salt Is Sweet

Its dessert of salt  
Rains mostly in night  
And rarely in light  
Has day and night  
Color is black and white

Black resembles night  
White resembles light  
But its heart is black  
So pours mostly in night  
Whenever heart is tight

It pours all the night  
Until heart sees light  
Its rain is always salty  
So it is very colorful  
And makes life cheerful

It makes heart light  
From night to light  
With its salty rain  
Its salt is very tasty  
So drink it with heart

It makes heart strong  
And makes life sweep  
All past-reaped grief  
With its flowing tears  
Tears salt is sweet

Kranthi Pothineni

# Same Old Song

Many sang these lines of love  
All of them sang from heart  
Each one means it from deep  
Yes their love is great than all  
No one is wrong in that sense

So let me sing it again for you  
For whom my heart beats loud  
Your smile made clouds to flee  
No clue why you had chosen me  
All I can sing is 'my love is true'

Many times this heart got hurt  
By everyone whom it loved  
I fear it may be the same again  
But let me sing this song for you  
Its the same old song, my love...

Sun may set, but not my love  
Stars may fall, but not my love  
Seasons may change, but not me  
You too may change, but not me  
Deep inside me, the song plays

Rivers may dry, but not my love  
You grow old, but not my love  
Flowers may die, but not my love  
I too will die, but not my love  
Deep inside me, the song plays

Rain pours and leaves, but not me  
Your shade too may leave, but not me  
You may doubt on me, but not me  
Cause my love, I am no more me  
Deep inside me, your song plays

So leave but please don't look back...





# Shadow

In between my fingers moon got stuck  
And stars were hidden behind my hand  
My golden ring circled the golden sun  
And my breath moved the thick clouds

Huge waterfalls went into my dry throat  
And the tallest mounts came into my fist  
One eye of mine is filled with deep blue  
And the other one turned into green eye

World of mine now looks like a tiny grain  
And its walls are lost under its own cover  
This whole universe looks small before me  
But this shadow of mine, is bigger than me

Kranthi Pothineni

# Silent Night

Night whispered in ears  
I have no moon light  
Or the twinkling stars  
To make you feel glee

Night whispered in ears  
I have no thunder  
Or the sparking light  
To rain along with you

Night whispered in ears  
I have no moving breeze  
Or the singing demons  
To make you fall asleep

Night whispered in ears  
I have no mercies on you  
Or the kind heart for you  
To make your beat calm

Then I whispered back  
I have you with me  
Or at least this silence  
To help me in growing old

Kranthi Pothineni

# Sleepless

When the world falls asleep  
Many short dreams will reap  
Forgetting about all its weep  
It calms the beat in its sleep  
At that time my poems leap

Words come from my deep  
Its a pain of a heavy steep  
Which no one likes to keep  
Or even likes to have a peep  
So words flown off to sweep

It made my writes to heap  
That made me stop to creep  
Slowly my pain too got seep  
By sound of my words beep  
It tells I am his special sheep

Kranthi Pothineni

# Slowly

Slowly nature changes seed to tree.  
Slowly sun changes snow to stream.  
Slowly time changes night to day.  
Slowly master changes pillar to fly.  
Slowly love changes evil to wise.

Kranthi Pothineni

# Song Of Love

Sing a song of love  
With your loving dove  
And let the song rove  
Let this world move  
To your hearts cove

Make your song couch  
Love inside hearts pouch  
And let your song vouch  
About your loving touch  
To clear all the lives botch

Play the song loud  
Make your love proud  
And fly with cloud  
To the land of gold  
Even when world is cold

Let your hearts sing  
With its open wing  
So your souls ring  
With a lot of zing  
When love is king

Love is hearts emission  
Sing it with passion  
Even in recession  
To reach your mission  
Just sing, song of love

Kranthi Pothineni

# Sow And Grow

It's a good deed  
To sow a seed  
So it can feed  
The one in need  
With a heed indeed

Heed is per sure  
If deed is pure  
The seed will lure  
So lives will cure  
And you will procure

Procures pure bless  
It cleans all mess  
So grief will less  
And life says yes  
With lot to confess

Confess sowing act  
Because it's a fact  
So without any tact  
Make it your pact  
To do the act exact

Exactly with a heart  
And it's not an art  
To reap with dart  
So make it a part  
Rest leave it apart

P.S -: - This poem is inspired by few words in "Bhagavad-Gita" an important Sanskrit Hindu scripture. It is revered as a sacred scripture of Hinduism, and considered as one of the most important religious classics of the world. Those words are "Karmanyeva Adhikaraste Ma Phaleshu Kadachana ". English translation, 'Thy business is with the action only, never with its fruits; so let not the fruits of action be thy motive, nor be thou to inaction attached.'



# Spirit Never Dies

My skin may be rumped.  
My eyes may have lost its sight.  
My hands may be shivering often.  
My legs may be trembling to move.  
My trunk may be lazy to support.

My time may be near to end.  
My nose may stop to breath.  
My heart may stop to beat.  
My soul may start to perish.  
My trunk may be ready to burn.

Still I admire my rumped skin.  
Still I see through my lost sight.  
Still I work with my shivering hands.  
Still I move on my trembling legs.  
Still I support my trunk with my spirit.

Can this time end my spirit?  
Can anything stop my spirit to breath?  
Can the heart stop my spirit to beat?  
Can the soul make my spirit to perish?  
Can this trunk burn my spirit?

My spirit is my time.  
My spirit is my breath.  
My spirit is my heart.  
My spirit is my soul.  
My spirit is my support.

Until its there I am there.

Kranthi Pothineni



# Stay Clean

Many come in our lives  
Some of them catches eye  
Some will touch our heart  
Some will move our lives  
And moves away from life

Many words they will say  
Words that make us smile  
And as well as to cry  
Even if its true or not  
Heart will tie a knot

Many promise they do  
Few do just for sake  
Few do only to break  
Few go far to make  
Only to knew its fake

Many memories they give  
Memories good to cheer  
Also painful to share  
It makes life hard  
By being lives part

So it's not sunshine  
Nor it's a rainbow  
Life is really mean  
It makes us to lean  
But move on staying clean

Kranthi Pothineni

# Stay My Side

Many may laugh at me  
Few may ignore me  
Some may insult me  
Heart, whatever it may be  
You just stay my side

Time may go against me  
Road may take a turn  
Light may also go away  
Hope, whatever may be  
You just stay my side

Legs may start to pain  
Throat may feel thirsty  
Eyes may want to close  
Soul, however it may feel  
You just stay my side

Straight tree may get cut  
But values stay my side  
All of you stay my side  
And I will promise you  
On one day we will shine

My word will not break  
Even if my ground breaks  
So we will surely shine  
But till then you all  
Just, stay by my side

Kranthi Pothineni

# Still In Death

I took steps ahead only to walk back  
With my beats lingering on my age  
That rooted deep into soil of my heart  
It pulls when I push and pushes when I...

My clock also ticks anti from six to six  
But I always give my best to get it fix  
Only to see it stop and give me hard kicks  
It moves against my wish and without my...

Path of mine too laughs and takes a turn  
But I run hard, only to burn and learn  
For my green land too is treading uphill  
To make my end to start and my start to...

Kranthi Pothineni

# Talk With Action

Everyone talks about good  
Everyone writes about good  
Everyone thinks about good  
And even says, I am good  
And also feels it is good

When hard time starts  
Their talk gets pale  
Their write gets fade  
Their thought gets lost  
They forget their souls

Good seems very easy  
Very easy to talk about  
Very easy to write about  
Very easy to think about  
But it's a hardest path

It needs lots of guts  
It takes lots of heart  
It's a pure test of fire  
So its not simple talk  
Nor it's a simple write

Good is not just words  
It's a hard-core action  
And it speaks a lot  
Speaks loud then words  
So lets talk with action

Kranthi Pothineni

# Tears

When ever my heart cries  
My eyes start to water  
Water that flows like a stream  
A stream full of salty water

It comes out of bitterness  
So its taste is not sweet  
Bitterness goes along with it  
Until it goes it flows

A flow which heals the pain  
It doesn't flow without pain  
It's a proof of my pain  
A proof of my wounded heart

Heart cries with watering eyes  
Eyes never dry when it cries  
Wet eyes water is named tears  
Tears, what dose it really means?

'T' means takes away the pain  
'E' means eases the wound  
'A' means afire the heart  
'R' means renews the life  
'S' means saga of past ends

With this my tears also ends.

Kranthi Pothineni

# The Choice

Once again the sun burned  
One more new day started  
To make me older by a day  
But this new day is not so

I raised from bed with surprise  
To find I'm away from home  
And to find I slept on street  
Where I used to play my ball

I got up and started to run  
My jogging to home is hard  
The images on path are sad  
And all streets are looking bad

The place I buy food is nude  
Place I meet friends also ends  
And my home merged in loam  
Along with my beat and blood

My cry is loud in the crowd  
Misery smiled on us like wild  
But inner voice made a choice  
And made my left hand to ink

To ink about all our boats sink  
In waters of deep blue and flu  
Were we had to swim and cure  
Both the worlds of his and you

Kranthi Pothineni

# The Gate

Dry leaf in dead state  
Fallen down to intimate  
Nature is legitimate  
Even if we like or hate  
We should see its taste

Fallen leaf got isolate  
From all its mate  
And from its soul mate  
It looked so abate  
As though it's the fate

Wind made it rotate  
In dust to integrate  
To make it vitiate  
With lot of irate  
But leaf kept temperate

Whatever is the date?  
Or even if it's too late  
Leaf never got irritate  
Nor it made a negate  
Instead looked motivate

Feels like it got irrigate  
With winds slate  
And all its berate  
That leaf had ate  
Without any debate

It moved in mud estate  
Like doing a ice skate  
That looked so great  
Which we can't rate?  
Neither can we relate

Leaf gave nice narrate  
Of how to make elevate  
In state of insulate

By doing silent meditate  
It made a new create

Kranthi Pothineni



# The Vow

Again another day will rise  
Another night too will light  
Another snow fall will come  
Also another lay my pen quills  
But I fear another one like you

There will be another new year  
With many another resolutions  
Will come another rainy days  
Another spring will follow it  
But no another heart to beat in

Another path opens if path ends  
Another flower blooms in night  
Yet another tear will roll down  
Another smile will grace my face  
But another song without you I fear

There will be no another first love  
Nor another ones that followed it  
I have no another love apart from you  
Before taking another step with you  
I'm singing my past with no another vow

Kranthi Pothineni

# Tiny Heart

The depth of an ocean for its bed...can be known.  
The deepest root of a tree...can be found.  
The depth of earth for water...can be traced.  
The deepest valley among the mountains...can be measured.  
The bottom of tiny heart for its love...is not so.

Kranthi Pothineni

# Unconditional

Memories are saying...you betrayed them.  
Solitude is saying...you are not even a friend.  
Tears are saying...you are not worth for them.  
Hope is saying...you are not good to it.  
Heart smiles and says...I am unconditional.

Kranthi Pothineni

# Undreamt Dream

I felt like swinging on moon  
Like playing drums on moon  
And even sleeping on its bed  
While playing with stars around

Felt like painting the dark sky  
With shining and falling stars  
Along with a glowing moon  
While dipping my brush in sun

Felt like filling up the dry seas  
Placing back the fallen leaves  
And refreshing withered flowers  
While digging wells in hot deserts

I felt it while my tooth are in jar  
My ears in rack and eyes on table  
And legs standing beside my bed  
While I'm resting sound like a baby

Kranthi Pothineni

# Unknown Song

I sing again and again  
The same song of rain  
That stuck in my brain  
It left my heart with stain  
Which I can't complain?

It's a song of my bane  
That I had grain by grain  
It never went into drain  
It gave heart lot of pain  
Which I can't explain?

It's a song of one lain  
By my heart of insane  
It made me look plain  
Like a derailed train  
Which I can't campaign?

It's a song of cocaine  
It's my hearts only gain  
On this warmth lane  
So it not went in vain  
Which I can't sustain?

Its song of one arcane  
Left my heart in blain  
But it made many attain  
All happiness of mundane  
Which I can't abstain?

Kranthi Pothineni

# Until My Death

Life became a living hell  
With dark cloud all around  
With raining days and nights  
With no sign of light rays  
With only light of thunders

It became a torn sheet  
Torn by the angry wind  
Wind rolled it in dust  
Dust made it even worse  
Worse than a peaky life

It looks hard to move  
Path is filled with red  
Crawling also looks tough  
Resting is against my spirit  
Moving means hugging knives

Day follows night, some said  
Time cuts clouds, some said  
Some, hard work will pay  
Some, everything is for good  
Many, ask help from the god

What should I ask him?  
When he knows everything  
Why should I ask him?  
If he can't help unasked  
If I can't help myself

I decided my path of life  
My only way is to move  
With broken smile on face  
By lighting smiles on way  
Until death smiles my way

Kranthi Pothineni

# Waiting

Ocean is still and calm  
Breeze is cool and warm  
Sun is bathing in charm  
I sat down gazing it long  
To hear my beats song

Sun glowed after its bath  
Water too glittered like gold  
Waves danced in grace  
I sat down admiring that phase  
While lighting a smile on face

Clouds came and passed  
Sky dressed the ocean skin  
Dark shades sailed into sand  
I sat down cheering its reach  
Like fulfilling a deepest wish

Sun moved away from blue  
Slowly its fire too got dull  
So it went to rest in peace  
I still sat until its too dark  
Waiting for morning to break

Kranthi Pothineni

# Walk This Night

Dark clouds will move  
Light rays will come  
Dark night will end  
Bright day will start  
But walk this night

Walk seeing its stars  
Seeing its bright light  
Seeing its white shine  
It's the beauty of night  
So seen only in night

Walk seeing its moon  
Seeing its moon light  
Seeing its bright shine  
It's also beauty of night  
So shines only in night

So walk this night  
Walk seeing its light  
And awake in light  
Walk seeing its beauty  
And awake in beauty

So walk this night  
To wake in shine  
If not the next day  
It will be other day  
For now walk this night

So move, said my heart

Kranthi Pothineni



# Well Of Loneliness

In well of loneliness  
I learned my lesson  
Learned not to lessen  
Learned to heal lesion  
And also to listen

To listen inner voice  
Which made a noise  
To make me hoist  
And made me foist  
All the past moist

It made me drink  
The pain of pink  
Also made me think  
About my inner link  
That powered my sink

Sink into dark well  
Had put me in cell  
With no ringing bell  
Whom should I tell?  
The beauty of hell

Hell made me yell  
Also made me jell  
With my inner well  
Well is really well  
Loneliness is to dwell

Kranthi Pothineni

# Who Is Who

Who is wrong?  
Who is right?  
Who is wise?  
Who is who?

Who is foe?  
Who is pal?  
Who is love?  
Who is who?

Who is white?  
Who is green?  
Who is red?  
Who is who?

Who is wild?  
Who is man?  
Who is god?  
Who is who?

Who are they?  
Who are you?  
Who am I?  
Who is who?

It's what you see  
It's what you think  
It's what you are  
It's who is who

Kranthi Pothineni

# Wisdom

I said heart of mine  
To go with this air  
And get happy sign  
In my life to care

It said to me fine  
And came with tear  
It mistook my line  
And did me an unfair

I told it lets refine  
And made it my pair  
It's a painful wine  
I had with full aware

I drank it with dine  
As though it's a fare  
Slowly I felt it's divine  
Then my real prayer

I started to feel shine  
In my painful flare  
It's like on cloud nine  
My pain is bliss I swear

All worlds joy combine  
Is small if I compare  
With my hearts decline  
In hurry it did a best affair

Kranthi Pothineni

## Wise Pain

I told my heart bring happiness in life.  
I told my heart bring smiles in life.  
I told my heart bring colors in life.  
I told my heart bring celebrations in life.  
I told my heart bring life in life.  
My heart misheard it brought pain in life.  
My pain seems wiser than those wishes in life

Kranthi Pothineni

# With My Self

They said, come join us  
We can all stay together  
We can have lot of fun  
We can even save money  
Why you stay alone?

Then I said with a smile  
I am not living alone  
I am living with my self  
And living with lot of joy  
And I never get bore with it

Said, it sketches very well  
I enjoy watching it sketches  
I see how it shapes the lines  
I forget my time watching it  
It presents me lot of gifts

It also writes lines for me  
Ones it writes in rhymes  
Once it writes with feel  
I'm the first one to read  
It always inspires me a lot

It also gives me knowledge  
It is a voracious reader  
It tells me many things  
It feeds me with thoughts  
It's my best teacher ever

It also acts like a small kid  
I enjoy with it lot of time  
It likes to play video games  
It beats the gods and evils  
It wins fifa and grand slams

So I am living with many  
I'm living with inspiration  
I'm living with a teacher

And living with small kid  
And with lot of fun and joy

So I'm not living alone  
Said, no money can buy it  
Nor any company can do it  
It's my lives real true friend  
So I am living with my self

I said and left with a smile

Kranthi Pothineni

# Words

Words are not words  
They are our proxy  
They air our soul  
To the soul of earth  
For once and forever

Once it goes, its gone  
Gone with a note  
Note with a quote  
Quote with a vote  
Along with a bolt

It never goes waste  
However it may taste  
Will always get paste  
With a time a haste  
On the walls for age

So lets choose them nice  
To make the souls rise  
Even when our soul dies  
Lets make it a rite  
To air our words wise

Kranthi Pothineni

# Writing

We write about past and present  
As well as future wishful dreams  
So we can preserve moments of life  
Only in truthful words to relive

We write about pain and joy  
As well as silence of a silence  
So we can share loneliness of life  
To this breeze that we breath to live

We write about nature of the world  
As well as knowledge of the ages  
So we can pass it on when we pass  
To the unknown of unknown world

We write about inner most emotions  
As well as changing winds motion  
So we can move fallen withered leaf  
Into beautiful garden of green to reap

We write to move the beating hearts  
As well as to fire those hearts  
So we can change their fast beats  
Into melodious rhythmic musical beat

So we write for a heart from a heart  
We all play on the earth a key part  
By using words we make this craft  
Our writings are not just a beautiful art

Kranthi Pothineni



## You Are...

A dream that walked beyond my dreams  
A tear that never rolled down my eyes  
The breath that fills my eyes and lit's my smile  
And a smile, that smiles beyond my smile

You are a golden sun that never sets  
A full moon that never phase out  
A shining star of my clear blue sky  
And the bright light that guides my light

The bond between tide and its shore  
The unspoken oath of a shooting star  
Are the words of my wordless letter  
Read beyond them to see who you are...

Kranthi Pothineni