

Poetry Series

Lity Munshi
- poems -

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Lity Munshi(9th Feb.1974)

Author, poet, essayist
Indian

books are 1 Conversation with my life.
2. Inscape

Alarm Clock

A passing bird
Alarm clock for my day
Reminding my freezer legs
An argument in sleepy dreams
Behind my head

A passing bird
Alarm clock for the day
Scribbling on my laughter
Mellow sunset on pulses

Lity Munshi

At The End

Hours passed, after it happened
Spotted us on visual arts of time

Hours we kept silence takes our
Whispers in mind, after it happened

Don't know what time it was
When we were departing, after it happened

Everything was hard to build
Demolishing we've witnessed fast

Lity Munshi

Bun

Hey o lezard I insist
Room is messy bun
Your oasis thought

Lity Munshi

Busy Poet

Where's the genius gone
Oh, com'on
He is busy to watch else's wife
Naked during her personal time
Poet, why your rules unwritten
Oh, com'on, ethics are Pluto's hobby
Poet, I'm shattered, love darken by
Beast wolf in gentle tribes
Poet where's heaven? Oh, com'on
Hell is new home

Lity Munshi

Coral Land

Sometimes

Sometimes i feel like sad quotes
Sometimes i feel the loneliest sun

Sometimes days are purple contradictions
Sometimes wrapping appreciation around

Sometimes days are half moon
Sometimes eclipsed sun
Beneath of coral land

Lity Munshi

Corridor

Waiting between door
And corridor, spider on wall
Sweet box on table

Lity Munshi

Dim Sun

Don't forget to check
Whom you love
They love certainly sunset

Don't forget to notice
You are reading life

At time of the sunset
Sunrise you have slept well

Do not forget dare to
Sit with the sun at late afternoon

Look at him, he is allowing you
Travelling with him

Beyond horizon
Coming back to new rise

Lity Munshi

Direction

I'm born
out of forest
Heading towards ocean

Lity Munshi

Disappearing

It was early snow
I went to fire, wanted some warmth
Wood disappeared

It was early of summer
I tie up my hair and went to whirlwind
Cooling air became fire

It was a blue lake, i try to swim
Water dried up and rocks welcomed me

Stop, i said,
And stand by seasons
Letting them come and passed away

After so, one day
Rain came, nonstop

A taste of all seasons
Grasp the world

Lity Munshi

Distance

one cup of coffee
there on table
i'm keeping my hands
In

distance between my
wish n reality ___
is this much

a rose out on road
side vendor
selling car to car

distance with my voice
in time
that far

his eyes touch my
heart beyond i
knew there is one

distance with blue
sky in my hut
Immeasurable

coming out of grave
of grief by illusion
foretold folks
life displayed

distance is sun and
moon
none can be cherish
same time together

wishes are running
reality breaks speed

distance is
love and death
his silence
And her pain

one cup of coffee
lips drying

distance is he
is stranger
out of planet
She resides

by: author litymunsh

Lity Munshi

Doctor Clinic

Last
Night
Broken
Sleep

Pulling
Blanket
Rolling
Pillows

Gusty wind
Rain
Could
Pour

Watching
Sun
Arriving
Merciless
First bird
Chirping

Want to sleep
Eyes
Burning

Doorbell
Rang
Hey, when and
Who said
Only in
The night

Sleep shall rule

I turned
Other side
Closed
Curtains

And..

Lity Munshi

Empty

Unusual me, without me
Without day, without sunrise
Empty, empty, empty
That was supposed to be
Usual things including me
Without, without bright
Empty, empty, empty

Lity Munshi

Festival In Moon

All day that drunk
Afraid river, before getting drought
Freezing stream in frills, ripples
Shaking over and over
Don't sleep, a stone piece reminds itself
Don't dream you might be in temple someday
Don't admires moon bread, it's not,
just like you, young heart,
don't listen to
Festival music, purple
lightning sharpen wishes

At the border war approaching, I'm lying in
Night's hall, lots of images from future
Mingling now sleeping in dusky wine
Long days, miles of nights, I didn't hear from life
Time passed on, I am awake, a day passed by
Rising in others,
pain in chest, aches in eyes, no
Door reaches empress garden,
yet the day arrives
Night covers, I'm awake

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Fire Picnic

you are like picnic fire crackers
sorrow is disappearing inside
down there ashes are covered

you are a ship of unseen heaven
weekend yet turns in Monday
sailing on sea of wishes
straight driving by captain himself

sorrow you turn to a journey pleasant
time to sit n let thoughts to burn
a poem philosophy in life
picnic by life
picnic of life

sorrow, you are direction towards heaven
right way offering fire
getting over chilled
midair in heart ! !

Lity Munshi

Foggy Sheet

Oh winter you're
Passionate artist in the night
Foggy sheet among trees and cottages
Blockaded chilly air to pass
Through windows
Steamed rice and bread smell in early night
Elders enjoying small fire
Environ few plants, hither thither
Your presence glued on skin
Coolant sandal wood paste

Today i need no moon
Distasteful memories i have thrown out
Having date with book
I just bought from star

Today fly away fairies
Full of lights, night dim
Over mountain a knight approaching
Twenty six miles long far distance
There is narrow valley like ours
Breathing hash
Underneath of vague winter

Lity Munshi

Hidden Town

Waiting is where, find me
Waiting is there i live in
Waiting is being path laying on it
waiting is smog then fallout
dumping years into years

A small town hides in
waiting stands there being
doorkeeper, day and night
away, if i listened rightfully
calling from runner horse
waiting name of desert fire
burned itself.

Lity Munshi

I Allow Me To Live

I can write only about
This poem
I can read about what the
Moments write on behalf
Poems all about me, it writes
I can write how to see the journey
In odd or even passed by me
I remember, I didn't run away
Or killed me anyway
Though thoughts knocked often
Then I allowed me to sing
Sad songs to the stars
Sitting in the late night from
Far slowly someday those became
Songs of joy in my heart
I danced on edge of swords
Then wake up for writing how the
Ceremony was memorable between
stars in the skies and me

Lity Munshi

I Can Do Few Things

I can be tiny
I can be fairies
Fly among flowers, giving
Company to rabbits

I can fly in the high blue air
Swing my wings
Recalling my names
Softly over no castle no wall

I can dive then down among
Mermaid ceremony
Else where never heard before

I can be fairies
Dance around trees
Travel in night along with
Fairies flying near the moon

There I can sleep for while
I think I can be fairies
In my nothing to do times

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I Stair In Fog

Long long I stair in fog
Sounds of his feet spins
In ear, getting faded fast
Lucid aisle lull
Aches on hill
Roaring million murmuring
Muzzle voice shuts echoing
Age running
Harmony coming billow verge
Riddle my longing returns

Lity Munshi

I Would Go Ahead

I would rather be movable
Than fixed monument

I would rather read stars
Than sleeping early evening

I would rather walk alone
Than staying in mute crowd

I would rather be star dust
Than ashes of bonfire

I would imagine before death
I'm the life rather being dead

I would write my name in space
On waves or page of life's fairytale

Than living under mud and rocks

Lity Munshi

If

In arbour
Later if we bump
Last time's unfinished
Left over candle
Thinking hard, can you see?
I can though
Fountain of words
Will go back to origin
Stars would hides
Suddenly in grief
Sky would disappear in whirlwind

Later
If we
Will greet each other
Like a stranger
Smile after trying harsh
Will assume we met never before
Would not pretend we had
Few albums on name of happiness

Later
We will pass on
Saying thanks polite
Like two people in a public areas does

Later
We would not look back once
We would not cross our fingers
We would not feel bitter in mouth

Probably plants of arbour
Would fall from higher

Lity Munshi

Jewels Of Life

turquoise floating boat
purple valour dreams

topaz blossoming in
shiny water bed

ruby is shyness
ready to face rosy
thy presence

emerald determined paths
evolved towards blue diamond

let romance by peace
of pearl hide

in a journey by love
life of platinum

by: litymunshi

Lity Munshi

Lady

One fine lady returning to
Lowerland, valley full of widow season

Lover birds returning to old branches
After war between air and cloud

One fine lady, thin sun took away fortune
Letting her to live with pines

Husband her happy with new wife
She returns to old next, dark

Lity Munshi

Left Candles

In arbour
Later if we bump
Last time's unfinished
Left over candle
Thinking hard, can you see?
I can though
Fountain of words
Will go back to origin
Stars would hides
Suddenly in grief
Sky would disappear in whirlwind

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Probably plants of arbour
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Lity Munshi

Living Twice

moment that comes
and goes, i am ready
to catch in a box
moment that takes no breath
i am thinking to plant it
in a flower pot
moment that happens
i wish to hang on
happier and flow
like ape in air
moment that comes
goes and never coming back
i wish i could love much
which adore it to sty framed forever
but its moment comes and goes
never lived twice though
make or miss
care nothing
a moment wishing
i could live twice

by: LityMunshi

Lity Munshi

Me You And Them

me you and them
there the story beads
there are you and me again
story still old one earthy
there is land muddy muggy and
meadow's long lane
some crops are meeting
higher blue flight
few are inches under feet
of millions
appears and disappears are mystical
then stories are getting shape
them, me and you
garland of mountains
around valley's neck
escaping snow and too much sun
who cares, travelling and reaching
stories are in circle
finding one corner
dotting handful flowers

by: LityMunshi

Lity Munshi

Melody

Midnight breeze hitting
My woolen coat
Melody of sea waves
Silent date at shore
Miles away small lights
Layer of life, silver carpet
No moonbeam driving crazy
Canopy of tides, thoughts are quiet
Limitless ocean
You are somewhere in between
Me, myself, mine edge of being

Lity Munshi

Misty Sun

I have a sun, mightiest
Yellow sweet bell on neck
Misty, array minuet, meek
Gruff muse oblivious, melted
Mellow intend to end
Melee evasive frozen sun
Cast his lost spirit over
Distant hills
I have a sun, gold, seldom
Nostalgia, mush aegis

Lity Munshi

Moron

I like word moron
Than fool
And I'm all
My way out of region
Dose not matter
You remember me all time
Never said hello
Does not matter, we never driven
Long hilly highways
You never come to see
How I'm doing alone
Tomorrow I don't see
It's now or never for me

Lity Munshi

Night Sets Me Free

Night sits next to sleep
Gazing upon tired sky
Wind beats on thin chiffon dusk
Green bought near windowpane
Hitting gently over glassy silence
Dew drops falling drip, drip
It's him
It's she
Unaware dream drew them together

Night sets me free
I see through dark
No shadows behind
I look up to the spirit
Of greatness, calling
Million of eyes in the sky
And rising my hands
Greeting one another
Me and the night

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Noble Candles

A nobleman
And a priest
Hundred candles on street

Almost summer
After winter rain
Mirror reflection unclear

Year ending
Last chapter
Same city travelling time

A woman
Maroon hand bag
Reading letter sitting park corner

Touch, in air
Spring messenger
Hear

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Noon Falling

Undecided noon falling
Amid of sunset
Apricot sprinkle shines
Golden linescon soul

Deep deeper love is
Ridesctowards east
Speaks fire, true summery
Speed it's swords in air

Love opens forestvto the valley
Makes path through offing
Gives me soul visionary

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Not Daughter But A Guest

Her last day here
She has born, grown up
As guest, one day to leave

Marriage is name
A bridge she has to cross
Being daughter, never to return

Today she is getting married
An unknown place
Unknown people, their types of living
Unfamiliar than her birth place
She used to know that is home
Her parents told she is treasure
Belong to else house for the man
At right time

Today is the day
In name of marriage
She has to transform all ideas about
What is belong to her
What does not

They have said, she has strength
To change herself according
Demand of people and the place

Though she is scared
Unknown unfair Unfamiliar world
Woman, transforming phase to phase
During her strange life

She is born migrant
No house is her
Leaving a home in search of home
No one knows, her heart is
Homeless forever

Not Real

Some days come to me
When i see I'm losing me

No fun i find in life
Wild my heart desires

Some days they come to me
False promises erasing dreams

No road to move
No highway knows my walking rhythm

I know it will be fine
I know i will go ahead of this

Then i look to the sun
For freedom is lying in his shine.

Lity Munshi

Note Of First Eve

I

'Ve no address of him

'Ve no idea where he resides

've no clue what he is doing

What is his position on planet

I

Didn't note down

Language of his looks

Or movements of lips

First evening, have no photo copy

Still

My heart building up a hut

Inside me there i breathe

but cannot touch

Long half life senses of being me

Lived there and determined

To live rest of the life

Lity Munshi

Olive Avenue

Someone discovered
Down far route of olive avenue
Bitter, sour
Aloof at sideways out of the city
And never mapped that carefully

Someone finds autumn
Forest routes through
Lost olive route
Discovered piece of broken tent
Couple of written poems on stone and
A red ribbon around neck of olive tree

He brings autumn woods
joining innovation
Triumph signs to discovery

We walked through olive
Autumn woods in alternate October
Rain, drizzling and we forgot
Umbrella in tent behind

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Opera

Reading words on white pages
Crossing mind where storm takes place

Layer after layer mountain high
Down if i understand, too deep
Closer to fire earth hides

Wheels of few hours
Last seventy four days

Running now other lanes
I don't craft fair any graph

Lost, ling travelled aged enough
Firm to be found by whining home

Eternity plays opera
Before next neighbour's arrival

Lity Munshi

Painted Rose

All lovers hate distance and secrets

Bear me to sloppy river
Lie on snow white
All lovers has painted rose

Careless moment great bounty
Unkissed blue orchids

Saint wind carries weed leaflet
Drives silver dust

Kissed slow day
All peace hates war

Lity Munshi

People

We are similar by looks
Unfamiliar by souls

We are alike by hate
Unable to speak of love equal

We are educated by nature
Unawakened by mind power

We are influenced by fear
Not really sure about political being

We, the people, we are human beings

Lity Munshi

Reason

here she is thinking a reason to live
there you are finding no way out
here words waving on wavy ocean
there a boat is having affair
here silence is playing jazz
there sound of falling drop conscious
here a frame hanging
an old house, to be sold to traitor of soul
here you hold my hands tightly
there trip we are missing
one part is there
and both has lived
snow under heat
and rainy days together
reading is an art
so i let you to be reader
and myself a poet

by: LityMunshi

Lity Munshi

Restless Shore

There's breezy shore
Whispering in between pages
Of air and ground
Round railway track and
Dim lantern murky
Whistles sharp, image from
History flashes for second
I see tall trees resting
In stillness

Lity Munshi

Rules Of Route

Walk on walk on
Walk on straight
Make own routes
Making own rules
Making visible to truth
Walk on walk on
Leaving forest back
Looking south
Grow with the sun
Rest with the moon
Walk on gracefully
Bliss in heart
Shinning trip alone
Magical path will
Come long
Walk on, walk on
Wide route ahead
Welcoming new days
New mission

Lity Munshi

Saving

Save with me

She says to her speech
Record it in the air, let flee to space scape

Hide with me

Burned flame and ashes of
Silent rose and sandalwood

Wrapped weapons
Courage mute fear, sharpen intelligence

She is ordinary, then can't be ignored
Her lake deep eyes and soul plain

Speaks warmth in snow

Lily Munshi

Seven Sages

Garden garden
Set is the seven sages
Sway bit, shimmering

Leaves shaking in
Unseen winter breeze

Sun has gone far
Moon down
Me, drifting here there

Lity Munshi

She Is Not Her

Song of a pen
That's a good name

She is not her
Else defines woman
All rights reserved

Song of her life
Prised, pride possessed
Still she loves

Song of a pen
Melody aches

Ballet steps slippery

Her dance in kitchen
A life murmuring myriad lyrics

Lity Munshi

Silly Girl

A silly mellow girl
Last twilight she was
Unknown to mirror

Today's morning star
Definitely had a plan

She meets mirror in twilight
Evening pink at her thirty eight

How she could forget
The age of spring silver mellowed

Never counted, suddenly facing mirror

Lity Munshi

Station

Rust iron frame
Powdered wooden windows
Broken walls laughing khi-khi
Red brick rocks adding age

Old station, nearly century
Roofless, trees family lives in

Damp waiting room's floor
No bench and ticket counter

In night shadows
Trees and silence

Partying wild with walls

Lity Munshi

Thousands Joy

Among thousands joy
I stand alone

Two stars drifting near head
Of northern sky, unaware next

It's late, river and sky driving in one
Danger to a blind riding over bay

Love remains coastal scent
Underneath of heart

Lity Munshi

Tips To Season

Untime knocking by rain
doorless house
homeless heart

Lity Munshi

Twenty Six Aprils

Foretell of folklore in
Matilija poppy field
Middle of the country side
What I can draw new
You don't know
River from rainy days
Turns into sandy field
Due to dry summer heat
Poppy garden over that
Smiling at me
We were happy for twenty six Aprils
Full of lights laughter
In bright cottage
at bay of simplicity, skies dawn

Lity Munshi

Velvet Portrait

Her velvet skin
Olive polished maroon gown
Pearl around neck

His dreams are velvet ripples
Marky lane, house at corner

Sounds of champagne glasses
Dim spot lights on her
Queen of the star crowd

One plain heart is
Writing lyrics
Evening and indigo eve

Turmeric bamboos at east coast
Of the center attraction

Quiet pool besides north door g
Grasping glimpse of the silver
Above starry blue

Lity Munshi

Wine Ink

Two more sheets
Wine ink
Feminine confidence

One by one star
Auditorium full
Tranquillity in dim light

In metallic heavy air
Storyteller, listening mid space
Metaphor melancholy

Mountain melting into
Hilly spurt
Following time, changing shape
Of mirror

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