

Poetry Series

# **Mayasanal Suryakalady**

## **- poems -**

**Publication Date:**  
2009

**Publisher:**  
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

**Mayasanal Suryakalady(22/07/1981)**

# Beggar

The Sun descends below the far horizon,  
To draw shadow of despair over the world.  
Like frigid clutches of mortality,  
The chillness of evening flows around.  
Wanders for shelter from the frosty night,  
The poor old chap with his days alms!  
Shivering in the icy wind, his face red and green;  
Heart burning with pain, sorrow and hatred  
He looks against the boreal forest  
Yearning for a bonfire, shudder under rags  
Showering curse on fate and self  
Out at the prolonged night he stares,  
His gaze fixed somewhere but nowhere  
Does it ends with dawn or ends with end? !

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# Love

Love is brighter than a thousand sun above  
Love is sweeter than the sweetest honey  
Love is colourful than the colours of a rainbow  
Love is lighter than the feathers of a bird  
Love is fragrant than the fragrance of all flowers  
Love is an aisle - to blissful life and pearly gates.

Mayasanal Suryakalady

# My Friend

'You my friend, my lifelong friend  
You care for me, you pray for me.  
As mountain blocks the storm, you my friend  
Shields me from the waves of life...

You my friend, a blessing from heaven  
An oasis in the sandy desert  
A lighting candle in the darkness of night  
You my friend, my lifelong friend.

You make me smile, you make me cry  
At times you get angry, scold me for my mistakes  
I shed down as a dry flower,  
Till you come back and pour me life.

Shines at the grass tip, our friendship  
As a dew dropp in the day break  
Spreads the fragrance of purity and divinity  
Let mid day never come upon!

You my friend, my foul weather friend  
You my twin soul, my lifelong friend  
May the ebbs of life take us away  
Lives our friendship across the time.'

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# Orphan Child

Mommy sings a lullaby, cuddling me in cozy bed  
Hugging lovey teddy bear, I fall asleep in snowy night  
Singsong turns to roaring; Mommy melts into thin air  
I wake up to the blazing sun and bitter bustling world.

Begging for a bun, I droop down to a mama  
Turns her face with scorn, she feeds her babe in love  
They push me far in disdain; their little ones they hug.  
I look out for my mommy's face in this callous crowd

Far and wide I wander, all through the flaming day  
My belly burns in hunger, lips like an arid land  
You cant quench my thirst; you cant quench my hunger  
Let alone a little heart that craves for love since birth!

Wearied and cold I am and lie down on the pavement  
Aching for a warm and cozy sleep tonight  
Let in my dreams twinkle the stars up above  
Oh! God, bless me a deep sleep and wake me not again!

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# Spring In The Farmhouse

There stand a farmhouse on the countryside  
With a lovely verdure flourishing alongside  
Upon it the sun scintillates its golden light  
There stand the farmhouse emitting delight!

At once I made it mine with all my means  
Bid a goodbye to my old one and moves-  
To enjoy the new treasure I did procure;  
And live a happy life thereafter in secure

Slowly the summer turns warmer and warmer  
Making life in my farmhouse harder and harder  
I wish for sweet spring season to be near  
Barren is my garden, no flowers anywhere!

Walks in the autumn in its mousy shoes  
Naked are the woods; farewell to leaves  
Oh! dear colourful spring where you are  
Barren is my garden, no flowers anywhere!

My body and soul has become rigid  
of the winter out there that is frigid  
Craving for spring, take out the tools  
I sow the land, to welcome the blooms.

Arrives at my doorstep the spring at last  
Brings me joy that would everlast  
Like a bride on her wedding day  
She brings into my life the heyday

I relish my life's blissful solitude,  
Basking in my farmhouse's pulchritude!

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# Thoughts Of A Dog

As night falls in, begins my duty  
They let me free to walk around  
Around the house I walk vigilant  
Guard my masters house in darkness  
Yes - I am a dog and I am proud to be!

All through the day they lock me in  
Still on duty I am, no trespass allowed-  
'Wait at the gate for my master! '  
On my strong command they frighten  
Yes - I am a dog and I am proud to be!

Loyal to my boss I am always  
Grateful and obedient, smart and intelligent  
Courageous and faithful, I am altruistic  
Along with master I go till death and thereafter  
Yes - I am a dog and I am proud to be!

Yet on a thin ice I live, in disgrace  
They make me lick their feet, whip me too  
May slaughter me one day, the greedy man  
When old and fail to serve, they shoot me  
Yes - I am a dog and I am proud to be!

In every walk of life I am there, my master  
Yet you always walk out on me  
Out from the murk you come  
Oh human! be humane and proud to be,  
A world of tranquility awaits you!

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# Up In Life

One-two-three, I climbed up the tree,  
Four-five-six, I slipped down once.  
Chil-chil-chil, the squirrel cried,  
Tuk-tuk-tuk, the woodpecker laughed,  
Ha-ha-ha, I too laughed,  
And climbed again, up and up.

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