

Poetry Series

Narayanan Kutty Pozhath
- poems -

Publication Date:
2018

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

Narayanan Kutty Pozhath(October 6,1961)

Communism And Regionalism.

Mao Zedong was not a malayalee.
Valdimir Lenin was not a malayalee.
Che Guevera was not a malayalee.
Communists sent back my people,
from the shore of life to mouth of death
'Cause they were not malayalees.

"Working men of all countries unite"
Beautiful Communist Slogan
fell flat on the shore of selfishness.
Day is not far you will face
same death which we face today.

Recession closed our Company,
we expected your company.
We were asked to leave,
so that you can rise from our blood.

Communists sent back my people,
from shore of life at Kochi,
to mouth of death at Rasayani.
Mao Zedong, Valdimir Lenin
and Che Guevera were not malayalees.
Communists sent back my people,
'Cause they were not malayalees.

Narayanan Kutty Pozhath

Competition

Competition is
fair enough I am told,
Climbing the trees is,
What is being tested.
Disciplined I am
Practiced to perfection.
Morning and evening,
day and night,
perfectedclimbing trees.
On day of competition,
confident I am,
Lost the competition,
at the sight of competitors,
before it all began.
It was with Monkeys,
I need to compete in
climbing trees.
Knowing the mode
of test is not enough,
One need to know
with whom to compete,
before practice begins.

Narayanan Kutty Pozhath

Complaints.

Complaints and complaints,
they kept complaining.
Believed it will create
inconvenience if not justice.

Rulers ruled as they wish.
Downtrodden left with
complaints and complaints.
Change is last to come.

Life went on without
prejudice and care.
People lived in poverty.
Rulers ruled as they wish.

Narayanan Kutty Pozhath

Convocation

Hall was a make shift
air conditioned canopy.
Graduation ceremony
of five hundred and fifty students.
Five guests allowed per student.

Sitting arrangement was plenty.
Everything was perfect.
Parents and dear ones came
from far off places to see live
the coronation of their new heroes.

Five different post graduate
programmes and three stages
simultaneously giving away degrees.
When the procession began,
excitement grew to sky.

Standing ovation by parents
limited the vision of people behind.
Kept my camera ready,
waited for the turn of my daughter,
A fraction of a minute,
her name was announced
I was about to click the snap,
my wife started giving jerks
to my hand elbowing continuously
out of excitement and called
out Ammu, Ammu, Ammu.
My hands shivered and the photo.
First I felt frustrated
for missing the moment.
Amma was excited to see
Ammu being presented degree.

Life is nothing but such jerks
at the moment of capture,
in excitement of near ones.

Wonderful was the evening.
'Cause love was in the air.

Narayanan Kutty Pozhath

Corruption

They showered gold,
Poured money,
in turn wanted GOD
to bless them prosperity.
They believed GOD
will take all wealth
and bless them prosperity.
That is how they believed.

They did the same
thing in their life.
They believed if they
shower money, they
will get their work done
by officers and assistants.
It was a way of life.
You pay bribe and
get your things done.
As a Nation we stood
one of the most corrupted
nations in the world.
Even GODs' expect something
from everyone here.

Narayanan Kutty Pozhath

Darkness And Light

I was afraid of darkness
I prayed to light to save me.
Light told it never had seen it.
I promised light to take him
to the fear personified darkness.
Light came with me
I took light to every corner
of the mind to show the darkness.
However I failed to find
darkness whenever light
was with me.
I asked him to wait and
went alone to see the frightening
darkness.
Darkness was there
in every corner of mind.
However whenever light
was with me, I could not
see darkness.
I decided to stay with light.

Narayanan Kutty Pozhath

Death

I lay dead in the hall.
Who all came and gone.
Who is going to lit fire to my pyre?

Narayanan Kutty Pozhath

Death As A Guest

Death will come one day
as an unwanted guest.
I will not be prepared for the guest.
I will have lot of work to do.
This guest also will be unwanted
at that untimely hour.
I can't even excuse this one
and leave to work.
I need to go with him
wherever he takes me.
First time in life
an unwanted guest
will get all respect.
I will go with him.

Narayanan Kutty Pozhath

Death Didn't Wait

Apte called me
Sir, Yerekar died.
What happened?
Death calls people
in different ways.
How he was called?

Death didn't call him.
He called death.
When the rainbow
appeared in the horizon
someone saw him
driving towards the lake.

Lake remained calm.
Key of his car
remained in the car.
His footwear was kept
just outside the car.

Footsteps were not visible
in the flooded ground.
His body lied
in the muddy shores
of the lake.
The frozen smile
on his face asked
many questions.

He was sad
for so many days

He limped through
the unruly world
with his polio affected legs
and all pains in his heart.

Don't know that pain,
due to which he called death.
He limped into the lake
by pulling his leg
for that last time.
He left without waiting
for his fifteen months
salary arrears.

Narayanan Kutty Pozhath

Desire

Kama is your urge
for something.
You wish to get something.
Once you get it,
Mind start searching
for the next desire.
It is like putting
oil to fire.
Oil burns fire more.
Any amount of oil
can't quench the fire.
Desire is like fire.
The more you satisfy
desire, more and more
desire come to mind.

Narayanan Kutty Pozhath

Divorce

65 years old man.

60 years old woman.

42 years of marriage.

Divorced with mutual consent.

7 Children

15 Grandchildren.

22 Fruits in the family tree.

Still divorced with mutual consent.

Surprise was the reason

for the untimely divorce.

Stated reason for divorce is,

Sexual incompatibility.

Narayanan Kutty Pozhath

Earth And Sky

Naked they lied side by side.
Earth and sky,
Sky touched earth,
at distance eye could not reach.

Earth breathed to the sky.
Sky covered the earth.
Birds were singing.
Lion was roaring.
Waves were rising
in the sea of emotions.
Smoke was rising
without fire in the sky.

Seeds were sprouting
in the belly of earth.
Birth of new plants
were in the way.

Narayanan Kutty Pozhath

Even Gods Have Their Days.

On my way to home and office,
I need to pass through a junction,
stood a hanuman temple.
Hanuman's day is Saturday.

Saturday's saw long line
of devotees wishing
to bow before the GOD.
Other days very less
devotees came there.

On my way to market and home,
I need to pass through a junction,
stood a Sai Baba temple.
Sai Baba's day is Thursday.

Thursday's saw long line
of devotees wishing
to bow before the GOD.
Other days very less
devotees came there.

On my way to Club and home,
I need to pass through a junction,
stood a Church of Christ.
Christ's day is Sunday.

Sunday's saw long line
of devotees wishing
to bow before the GOD.
Other days very less
devotees came there.

Even GODs' find
no one around them,
if the day is not their day.
What to say human,
no one will be around
you if it is not your day.

(Hanuman and Sai Baba are GODs' in India)

Narayanan Kutty Pozhath

Face

Age had marred your shine.
Face has blemished.
No music in your words.
Love has withered.

All that remained
is your love for peace.
Generations passed
in the ways we moved.

Those who stole
our rights lost everything.
We forgave everyone.
Night reminded the day.

Narayanan Kutty Pozhath

First Love.

Sky touched
the ground far away.
I could actually see
her smile vanishing.

She could not reply.
I know she loved me.
She didn't have the right
to say she loves me.

Religion, caste and creed
reasoned her world.
She didn't dare
to say she loves me.

Narayanan Kutty Pozhath

Girl In Dreams

Love is in the air.
Fragrance of the flowers
smell the spring.

Search is on
for the girl in dreams.
Where are you?

Narayanan Kutty Pozhath

I Have A Reason.

I have a reason to laugh.
I have a reason to cry.
I have a reason to come.
I have a reason to go.
I have a reason to swim.
I have a reason to fly.
I have a reason to smoke.
I have a reason to drink.
I have a reason to eat.
I have a reason to love.

But,

I have no reason to kill
I have no reason to steal.
I have no reason to rape.
I have no reason to hate.
I have no reason to lie.
I have no reason to ridicule.
I have no reason to cheat.
I have no reason to waste.
I have no reason to argue.
I have no reason to die.

Narayanan Kutty Pozhath

Intelligence And Peace

Steady intelligence is
the source of Peace.
Peace is the state of
mind when thoughts stop.
Mind is the highway
in which thoughts move.
When all thinking
stop and calmness prevail
We will feel Peace.
When peace prevails
Intelligence become steady.
Steady intelligence is
the source of all happiness.

Narayanan Kutty Pozhath

Karma

I am your 'Karma'.
One who came before me,
One who will come after me,
All are your 'Karma'.

I am only an instrument,
You are going through
What you are going through,
Is due to your 'Karma'.

I am only doing my 'Dharma'.
It is your 'Karma',
Which brought me here.
I am your 'Karma'.

Just do your 'Dharma'
Your 'Karma' will follow.
Help will come from within,
'Dharma' is what you do.

Narayanan Kutty Pozhath

Knowledge Is Wealth

Neither a thief can steal,
nor a state can tax,
Need not have to divide
among brothers,
nor is a weight to shoulder.
When you spend,
it increases in wealth.
Knowledge is the most
important wealth
you can possess.

Narayanan Kutty Pozhath

Life

We all know we all will die.
I will die, you will die,
He and she all will die.
Who will say let us die today?
Every attempt is to prolong
the inevitable death.
In the process of delaying
the death we live our lives.

Narayanan Kutty Pozhath

Light

I didn't see the light
at the end of the tunnel.
It is only a proverb
for those who struggle.
There is absolute
darkness beyond
the turbulence.
One road ends
when another begins.

Narayanan Kutty Pozhath

Love

Few words were enough.
Passing of her glance
caused a shiver in mind.
Stood like a statue.

Love was in the air.
Breath took time to come.
I love you.
I couldn't say these words.

Days and days,
months and months,
years and years,
went without saying a word.

Love remained in air.
Time moved on.
We too moved on.
Married and settled.

Narayanan Kutty Pozhath

Marriage

Everyone was affected.
Some had fever.
Some felt nausea.
Others omitted.
Many had stomach hurts.
Some had loose motion.
Some had fever.
Everyone had gone
to her marriage.
Unfortunate a happy
event turned memorable
in a different way.

Narayanan Kutty Pozhath

Mind

Mind is whirling
in eddies.
Earth is rotating
in its own axis.
Time is not held
in the hands
of the Clock.

Narayanan Kutty Pozhath

My Love Is For Ever.

When you see
a sea without waves,
When you see a day
not followed by a night
When you see
Sun without light
when you see
life without air
there is the failure
of my love
There is my failure.

Narayanan Kutty Pozhath

Overtime

Overtime is a right there.
Workmen want overtime,
as they found it as income
beyond normal income.

Rule is made to avoid
exploitation by rulers.
Rulers are now exploited
by the workers over overtime.

If you want to make
money in this world,
You need to go to
the place where money is.
workers position themselves
where there is overtime.
They delay work,
to do overtime work.
Divides workers into
haves and have-nots.
Even the communists
fight among themselves,
for having and not
having overtime.

Narayanan Kutty Pozhath

Pigeons See All Pigeons.

Pigeons made home
at the dome of the Temple.
Renovations started
at the Temple.
When the renovations
started they flew
to a nearby Church dome.
Pigeons made home
at the dome of church
along with Pigeons there.
Pigeons at Church
mingled with Pigeons
from the temple dome
as they could see them
as Pigeons only.

Pigeons made home
at the dome of the Church.
Renovations started
at the Church.
When the renovations
started they flew
to nearby Mosque dome.
Pigeons made home
at the dome of the Mosque
along with Pigeons there.
Pigeons at Mosque
mingled with Pigeons
from temple and Church domes
as they could see them
as Pigeons only.

Pigeons made home
at the dome of Mosque.
Renovations started
at the Mosque.
When the renovations
started they flew
to the nearby Temple dome.

Pigeons at Temple dome
mingled with Pigeons
from the Church and Mosque
as they could see them
as Pigeons only.

One day Pigeons saw
men fighting in front of Temple.
A small Pigeon asked
her mother, Why do men fight?
Mother Pigeon told
they are Muslims and Hindus
and they are fighting
for the ownership of Temple.
Child Pigeon asked
when we moved from
Temple to Church and Mosque
we lived there happily.
Why do men fight?
Mother Pigeon told,
We know we are Pigeons
and lived happily
in Temple, Church and Mosque.

You need to reach
such height of civilization
to know that, but men
don't know that and they fight.
Hindus, Christians and
Muslims all are men,
But not civilized to know that
like Pigeons see all Pigeons.

Narayanan Kutty Pozhath

Read A Book

He touched the book.
He turned the pages.
He only glanced through,
reading at that speed.

He could grasp
everything in every page.
Could even say
what is in which page.

Is it possible
to read like that.
He told me when
you start reading
you first see alphabets,
then you make words
joining alphabets.
Words together
make sentences.
Sentences make
paragraphs and
paragraphs make
pages in a book.

If you can now read
words without reading
alphabets, continue
reading, till you can
read sentences
without reading words.
Practice to read
paragraphs without
reading sentences.

Practice and practice
till you can read
pages without reading
paragraphs.

Religion And Peace

I am lost in the world of hatred.
Religion and caste in the world,
groups to join people divided
the world into small groups.

People fought for trivial matters.
Believes the gate to heaven
is through their religion and GOD
and others are sinners.

An eye for an eye
and a head for a head
for the religion they born.
Right to live is shaken.

Nations built for religion.
Nations divided along religion.
People crossed borders to live.
People crossed borders to kill.

World will wait till the last
day of the world and word.
All the GODs can't save
the world from these people.

Narayanan Kutty Pozhath

Roses Are Still Roses

Minds blew though
ten is not a crowd.
Count us within you.
We were like you
and even like you.
We leave with no hate.
We still love you.
All that we asked,
a chance to live
and let live.
All that you told
was to leave.
You were our dreams,
but you sold our dreams.
We want to exist,
but you want us to exit.
On day of your mass exit,
we will come back
in your dreams.
We leave with no hate,
We still love you.
In our blood,
You saw life.
Hope you will rise
from our blood,
selling the land
which smell our sweat.

Narayanan Kutty Pozhath

Sabbath.

Night after night
I thought about their future.
I could see the plan of the owner.
Sacrificial goat waited for its turn.

They fed it.
They looked after it.
They know the day of Sabbath.
They believed it brought luck

Narayanan Kutty Pozhath

Sea

See sea everywhere.
Sea in front,
Sea behind,
Sea on sides,
Sea below,
Sky above.
Sea around.
See sea everywhere.

Floating in sea.
Stay alive.
See help come.
Seeshore again.
Seeno hope.
See death in the Sea.
See hope everywhere.
See life in despair.

Narayanan Kutty Pozhath

Son In Law

Let me tell you,
I didn't have a choice.
She is born of me.
You have a choice,
Take time to be safe.
Life is too long,
Decisions are short,
Love is life long.

Sky is the limit for
Expectations of women.
Bubbles will survive
before their hope perish.
Long last your love,
That is all at the moment.

Narayanan Kutty Pozhath

Temporary Worker

Temporary worker
is the permanent phenomenon
in my premises.
He does all work.

He is not having
protection of any Union.
He has to go
to all plants and positions.

Temporary worker
is the otherwise unemployed
qualified youth
in my premises.

Everyone uses him.
Permanent workers
get their work done
by temporary workers.

Narayanan Kutty Pozhath

Thunder In My Heart

There was thunder
in the evening.
I wonder it is already
fifteen months
into the soil I born.
No one called me, nor I went to meet anyone.
There was lightening
in the evening.
Light pierced into
my heart, one more
year will pass like this,
I will return to my
wilderness.
Now it started
raining, thunder,
lightening, followed
by heavy rains.

Narayanan Kutty Pozhath

Ways To Somewhere.

All ways lead to somewhere.
Any way is good for
someone who does not
know where to go.

Better to know
where to go before
you start the journey.
It may happen
you are on wrong route.
May need to come
all way back and go
in the right direction.

All ways lead to somewhere.
Any way is not good for
someone who knows
where to go.

Narayanan Kutty Pozhath

Well

I jumped into the well.
It was a free fall.
I got angry with myself
and jumped into the well.

Alas! I want to get out now.
Tried and tried, of no avail.
Just got angry and jumped.
Not able to get out now.

Narayanan Kutty Pozhath

What Is Mind?

What is called Mind?
The flow of your thoughts!
The internal dialogue
When we do not talk.

We think and think,
shaping our words
to speak, the process
of thinking is Mind.

The platform in which
the thoughts move
like people move
in a railway station.

Mind is where words
move in whirls before,
it finally make it to
the conversations.

Controlling Mind
is then controlling
your thinking.
Mind is thoughts.

Narayanan Kutty Pozhath

When I Fell In Love

Little did I know
that it was such a sin,
when I fell in love.
I had no preplan.
I never want to hurt
anyone whom I love.
It so happened
I fell in love.
Little did I know
that it was such a sin,
when I fell in love.

I knew the rules
of the game.
I chose my field.
I chose my job.
I chose my work place.
I did not know
that I cannot
choose my wife.
Little did I know
that it was such a sin
when I fell in love.

I didn't have
the right to choose
my wife, mine was to
love anyone
they choose for me.
It was how they
looked at love.
I was foolhearted.
Little did I know
that it was such a sin
when I fell in love.

I was made outcaste
I lost my heritage,
not by law but by deceit.

Everything is fair
in war and love.
It was war for them
and love for me.
Little did I know
that it was such a sin
when I fell in love.

Who were they?
My father, sister,
brothers and brother in law.
Relatives became spectators,
villagers became gossipmongers
I did not fight.
I lost the war without fighting.
People who fought
were more precious
than everything I lost.
Little did I know
that it was such a sin
when I fell in love.

Narayanan Kutty Pozhath

Wife Ran Away

God was great
for those who thought
that was right.

He was not so great
to the man whose
wife ran away.
Garlands he made
for the Devi in the temple.
When his wife came
everyone thought
what a perfect match
as marriages are
made in heaven.
She helped him make
garlands for Devi.

Devi shined with
garlands they made.
Village was caught
with fire of the news,
Garland girl ran away
with her old boyfriend,

leaving her husband
in the fire of grief.

Whole village cried
for the Garland man.
Poor fellow
his wife ran away.

God was great
for those who thought
that was right.

Narayanan Kutty Pozhath

World

I miss this world.
I miss your words.
I miss my brothers.
I miss my sister.

I can't run away.
I can't change the ways.
I can't stop thinking.
I can't forget everything.

I want to live.
I want to care.
I want to breath.
I want to do everything.

Narayanan Kutty Pozhath