

Poetry Series

**Putholi Arumugham**  
**- poems -**

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# Putholi Arumugham()

# A Night, By Your Side

Waves, the words of these untiring seas  
Writing an endless poetry in your beauty's praise.  
Stars, the night earth's replacement for birds  
In your blanket to match hues in your soporific eyes

Breeze, the partner for the moon light at this hour  
at ball dance which music conducts in your honor.  
Lark and nightingales, the singers of lullabies for world  
by your side to take notes of your sleepy blabberings.

Dews, perspiration of green grasses turning blue  
due to shameful loss in matching your skins softness

Bringing all these into life  
and reflecting them in the tiny dropp of tears  
of joy at the corner of my eye  
Your careless whispers in my ears.

Putholi Arumugham

# Bitter Butter

Dont think of her again  
surely you shall go insane  
my mom adviced me  
oh mom let it be  
I replied her  
being erratic for my brain  
is far far better  
rather than just being  
like a rotten butter

Putholi Arumugham

# Burden Baby

Were you born  
ever to be a burden.  
Then for your mom,  
at her lap.  
Now for me  
in my heart.

Putholi Arumugham

# Chastity

What if sun that just went down dissolves  
himself in the sea in sheer shame  
looking at our bodies together aflame  
and raises up as crimson love tsunamis

What if moon and its residing cold mountains  
Seeing our gentle cuddles  
Sublime into erotic effervescence  
and twinning passion tornadoes

What if every serene dewdrops  
on the velvet sleeping grasses  
get aroused by our warm breaths  
rises back to sky and burst as ecstasy bubbles

What if every star from the sky  
gets into dirty war outright  
for their right to sneak us first  
turning themselves into orgasmic shooting stars.

Hence we never made love that night.

Putholi Arumugham

# Covert Goddess

Enlightment! enlightenment!  
every religious book read  
I have never understood  
what it actually meant  
till you made me realise  
with your pacifying kiss.

Putholi Arumugham

# Falling In Love With A Friend On A Cloudy Night

When that night whispered in my ears  
I ignored it as devils usual call to copulate.  
My words and yours mingled like  
moonlight and breeze in a deserted street.  
Our words in rhyming and we in gaming.  
I felt butterflies in my stomach fluttering  
Must be some left out still undigested,  
Along with flowers, I once swallowed.

What we spoke fell upon my dried grass soul like dew  
to make usually threatening night blossom anew  
Words that I had decided not to be spoken, showered  
in unknown terrains of my heart like hailstones in my nightmares  
But you wrapped them up like a bouquet,  
decorated them with affection and utmost care.  
Scared, I tried to chase you off with my vows  
But like driftwood you came back to me in my thought waves

Night was growing deep and dark  
And crude hands of your soft bed pulling you back  
I let my anxieties and fear cloud up sleeping sun  
So as to wish him a sound sleep till noon  
Even that mateless stray dog had stopped his bark  
but we spoke and spoke and spoke  
Now I clearly heard the nights yell  
'Oh son, you are ringing your own death bell'

Harder and harder, I tried to keep you at bay  
Your pranks and whimpers kept me gay.  
I fought, lost, exited, and came back to you within seconds, not long  
As I couldn't untwine mine from loneliness in your hearts song  
You spoke of him, her and your love lost  
My future watched over us from those little stars aghast.  
Involuntarily I was losing myself to orphic time  
getting myself downsized to a puppet in its game

My tired nerve trees woken up by scattering of white birds,  
Radiating hope across my darkened sky, your words.  
Those eyes, lips and flowing hair unseen

I was feeling them warm and close as my own  
Am I in that merciless love again?  
What else can tear my steel heart and cause such pain  
In you, blossoms my long lost dreams -  
She is your friend, she is your friend, but my dying heart screams.

Putholi Arumugham

# Haiku Today

breaking free gently  
a wild dandelion - and with  
every piece of it, my heart

Putholi Arumugham

## Haikus - 9

How many years  
since we met at palani  
oh spring rain

rain has stopped  
why still umberlla  
mushrooms

Homicide  
at my home  
Ayirrai fish curry

New year begins  
as usual with  
old wine

Putholi Arumugham

## Haikus - 10

Examination hall  
a butterfly came in and left  
in complete freedom

Dark clouds got pale  
by adding water  
water colour

Hostel Building  
full moon  
Drakula castle

reducing in size  
whenever i urinate  
freshner balls

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## Haikus - 12

Spring full moon  
where have all the  
crowing cocks gone

Soldiers tombstone  
father wanted inscriptions  
to be in BOLD

Even before drinking  
looks upside down  
bar glasses

Beneath peep tree  
for centuries Ganesha  
Buddha got enlightened

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## Haikus - 13

Pureness deceives  
pebbles in pond  
still deeper

with small hops  
sparrows come close  
to the net

How pure it is  
stealing whiteness from moon  
Brook giggles

Midsummer noon  
only smiling face  
Sun's

Putholi Arumugham

## Haikus - 14

our lips say bye  
still relents  
our hands

still pond  
a hyacinth moves  
fishes

Autumn  
the earth gets  
heavier

Your lovely face  
even my hairs make  
exclamatory marks

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## Haikus - 2

Monk walking up a hill  
counting steps  
his? hills?

A sparrow sits  
tree bends  
a bonsai

Caught in mud?  
partly visible  
pond moon

Newyears eve  
feasting kingfisher  
along with fishes

\*\* Kingfisher - Beer brand in India

Putholi Arumugham

## Haikus - 4

orphaned night sky  
two fireflies wakes up  
i cross you

oldage home  
ooh!  
How many question marks?

waiting still  
for your invitation  
to visit your home  
oh snail.

Dead tree  
under the bark  
thousand live ants

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## Haikus - 5

silent night  
why are they speaking  
so loudly  
mosquitoes

I have never seen  
a mosquito dying  
of natural causes

unexpeted showers  
caught on way back home  
you too frog

silent autumn night  
still no one hears  
sound of a dying flower

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## Haikus - 6

Botany lab  
keeping everyone on heels  
cactus

Disected frog  
pumping heart  
mine skipped one

Chemistry practicals  
lead nitrate gave me  
only sour taste

Holi day  
bong left me  
feeling off colour

Putholi Arumugham

## Haikus - 8

Torching sun  
dripping dropp by drop  
urine

Failed rain  
food for cows  
scarecrow

April afternoon  
coolness prevails  
female voice in radio

May noon  
only air through this road  
my breath

Putholi Arumugham

# How Poetry Comes To Me

It comes blundering over the  
Boulders at night, it stays  
Frightened outside the  
Range of my thoughts  
I go to meet it at the  
Edge of my consciousness

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# Lines Of Love

I do write  
thousand lines a day  
with so much love  
thinking of you.  
But none has been so sweet  
As the graceful lines, that  
decorate your rosy lips.

Putholi Arumugham

# Modern Messiah

your indifferent looks  
struck me to a cross  
your smile later  
told me its easter  
standing here clueless  
me a second Jesus.

Putholi Arumugham

# My World

My friends argued  
'Who created world? '  
'Nature' cried one  
'God' shouted the other  
they came to me to bother  
who created your world?  
After some silence - I uttered  
The name of your parents.

Putholi Arumugham

# Namesake

Change your name  
to Abracadabra.  
Its so much shame  
when other girls love  
the boys with your name.

Putholi Arumugham

# Nudity Preferred

When have my men turned cannibals?  
Running amuck here and there  
Searching fellow men's flesh for meals.  
And killing each other in full roar.

Books- one of their hand do bear  
"The Holy book", tells the cover it wears  
That says don't harm even the tiniest living  
With their other hand doing the killing.

As them why.  
For my god's sake, they cry.

Now their kids  
Whom they felt  
That in god's hands they left  
Roam in roads  
As poor little orphans.

Oh great poet  
Once you said  
"Religions are just like shirts one wear"  
Now we want to tear  
And roam again as nudes  
Hoping atleast now for some peace.

Putholi Arumugham

# Prayer

Ah! then I could spend my life  
with that lovely flower  
that she would definitely wear.  
Then I could happily die-  
Oh Lord wont you turn me a butterfly.

Putholi Arumugham

# Prophet Papa

'Love is a sewage  
I have known it from my age'  
My father adviced.  
I fell at his feet the very moment  
'Dad you are a phropheet'  
'Have you realised? '  
affectionately dad lifted me  
I said ' No dad  
just now I am able to realise  
why you called me pig all these days'

Putholi Arumugham

## Real Reason

Oh my love, I could marry someone else  
As you always advice, with so much ease.  
But you know, for his every touch  
My lips by reflex shall pronounce-  
Only your sweetest name,  
bringing me so much shame.

Putholi Arumugham

# Severity Of Your Silence

Heat a rod red hot  
press it into my eyes so hard.  
Then with your lark voice,  
you can very well ask  
Does it hurt dear?  
that shall be million times better  
then this cruelty of your silence  
which kills me in seconds.

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# Take Me There

Where in a peak, the icy breeze cuddles  
my lonely heart and makes it frozen  
taking away its warm feelings  
lessening its unendurable pain

Where in the lake, the silence dwells  
chasing away all my thoughts  
from my brain like adrift rats  
and let me stay as a sinking boat

Where in a forest, the nature kills  
my ego and all my dreams  
making me realize -  
Im no better than autumn leaves

Where in a plain, there are no known faces  
to share their love with me  
causing emotional rashes – take me there  
wherever those damn places be.

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## Three Cards

No King-size spade,  
Queen is clever,  
My trump card is  
Hearty Jack off.

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