

Poetry Series

Rashmi Prakash
- poems -

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Rashmi Prakash()

Botched Up Dreams

They said its there
I asked where
They said you need to see
I said why me
They said go and row
I said why not tow
They said you will find
I said why bind
They said you need to believe
I said please relieve
They said you will be fine
I said why not dine
They said you should be happy
I said try tuffy
They said you need to sing-again
I said feelin vain
They said you will shine
I said standing on a mine
They said you will succeed
I said not on weed
They said we done sayin all
I said lets call down the wall! !

Rashmi Prakash

Finding Ground

Fossils have grayed deep
Hushed into fiery steep
Sand-castles feathered heap
Demurred trendy seep

Gathered poise drew sigh
Layers of stones bind
Crushed peeved goggles
Wrought in dusked zones

Toughness endorsed kissed fluer
Stances breathe in cure
Humbled pondered slow
Treasures unknown somewhere glow

Remnants dozed salty shores
Flustered worn out doors
Hangers dragged drugged
Savored bland gutsy mud

Rashmi Prakash

Footsteps

Tollygunge train drain
Fluttered out insane
 Jolted bolted out
 Falling behind stout
Growls snares & dares
Far away see glares
 Haunting eyes
 Hitting like spice
Saying many many sighs
Strolling on haughty ice
Said then ' Catch the gait '
While me mend the strait
Keenly waited
Doted inmate
 Words mentored
 Future rendered
Silently heard
Without bread
Some may
Some say nay
Hushed in fret
Dare not regret
Make the best
Sure enough without haste..

My tolygunge train.. :)

Rashmi Prakash

Gathered Thoughts

Days unfold
Leading to untold
Fetching flames
Lost in realms
Instances flown
Later blown
Tangent dealt
Inclined in bent
Purpose howled
Truly fowled
Time will hold
Glisten the bold
Carry to renew
Thoughts anew
For a much brighter dew in you!

Rashmi Prakash

Good Hearts

Some bring in so much
Hardly to brag much
 Some ring in so many colors
 Filling in bristles with wonders
Unbounded by time and tide
Lustred in bright sunlight
 Every step revealing depth
 Acts of kind deeds death
Each wish secured in hope
Virtuously bound on a rope
 Speakth volumes of phrases
 Derived within the core of bases
Simply said in true
Few good hearts renew.....

Rashmi Prakash

Huffled Muffler

Chimes on the brink
Dazed in hoody wink
 Sardines on ice-cubes
 Gloated with feisty tubes
Lies applauded in Yale
With ties strewned bare
 Reason to bud out
 Enough fashion laid stout
Gather twigs screeching
For wasted dance preaching
 Volts of mercury born
 Knotted rode on road torn
Cold besought darkness
Told manifold gaudiness
 Say save the forth
 Lest dismay the girth

Rashmi Prakash

Hurt

Rising beams smooched foreheads
Drenchin gems hugged wombs
Quenchin hearts sang deliriously
Cooing lasses towed hungrily

Prayers murmured fondly
Remnants folded savorily
Trendied muss blossomed
Advertised fuss in bosoms

Gnawed core into rot
Soared fore why not
Deal signed one way
Reeled all say

Poured drips droopily
Featured venom loftily
Doused joy nay shortly
Ashened corpse spiritedly

Rashmi Prakash

My Earth

Zymurgies of xylophone yachts
Wending victories of Universe
Touring salient rosters queued
Parenting oodles of new mildews

Lavish knobs juggled in
Haunting gashes fostered within
Enthralled domain carefully brewed
Amidst zillion yolks looped

She survives to breathe
Shuffles grief beneath
Stirs oceans sucrose
Steers fulcrum froze

Resurrect births from deaths
Rewind broken trends
Reminisce fables folded
Reiterate lessons drooled

Wonderfully queer is She!
Waters wheat welding deep
Walking zones walls worn
Whistling through centuries wound

Rashmi Prakash

Quietness Within

Simmered sounds
Flickerin bounds
Travellin found
Last round

Soft whispers
Hushed sippers
Mellowed blinkers
Lofty winkers

Signing lead
Far Ahead
Words said
Paras dealt

Deep flow
Waters glow
Singin slow
Evenin Sun bows
.....embracing the quietness within

Rashmi Prakash

Selfishness

Stinking worse than before
Algae clouding his rhetoric
Stench kissed in pores
Lies furls the toric torso

Onset of paradigms grazed
Drilled in offset of self dazed
Taped ' I ' from mind stole
Dressed ' myself ' to ' me ' role

Verily changed change merely
Inherently flowed flow clearly
Benign door knobs soured
Twisted tiara flip-flopped

Rashmi Prakash

When Things Turn Sour

Days lost in hopeless bites
Hours wasted in soiled fights

You cared once deeply for 1
Sadly you do today for - U & none

Same melodrama played on harp
Tuned dead with strings gone tart

Red, yellow, black or grey
They hold no meaning as I see you go astray

Little ones, tender ones, elders or youth
You hold to ramify their tooth

Pray I say - Can U stop!
Think how deep sown is the drought

Its a sour patched tread
When you patch- starch it with care

Care that dives in to seep
Embracing the delicate reap

Good to see simple lives flow
Content and immersed in vow

Some strings are weaved sacred
Only see you refute them naked

Perhaps you will see and be
Firm as first trouble free

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