

Poetry Series

**ravi kiran**  
**- poems -**

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ravi kiran(18/3/1997)

# Housefly

Acrid was coming from behind  
turned back as to see  
gaily kid playing in garbage box  
lonely but grin on his face  
looked in and out of box  
i didn't have courage to ask  
rationalized life of his was dwell  
he never loathed god  
in the world of felony  
he lived near beautiful bungalows  
although never complained  
to sleep in Meadows  
insects biting and irritation created  
swayed in front of every person  
for indispensable goods for life  
'O that kid was marginal for the world'

ravi kiran

# Joker

A glance of him marks a grin  
euphoria in eyes lingers  
mere sadness after awhile  
scenes of sheer enjoyment  
he wears crimson, white and yellow  
as makes people eat pavlova in night  
only fiver to be payed to watch his smile  
clung man by performance  
belches with laughter to cheer  
belabor jokes compel to love him  
printed on cards thus called 'Joker'

ravi kiran

# Lost Support

Last word of his  
was first word reached my heart  
every second passing on  
every hour was raindrop  
loathing myself  
to spend more time

But he passed on  
as days on calendar  
thinking of our halcyon  
i was so alone  
tried to reach him  
no way so i cried

Yanks in the crowd  
walking straight was  
none in options  
valiantly to fly the heaven  
cross the gate to bring them back  
though it was still a dream

ravi kiran

# Nothing Left

Nothing left in this ink  
flame has blown off  
air doesn't have vitals  
choking on this paradise  
nothing left in this sky  
moon has broken down  
baffle clouds were known  
now became strangers  
rainbows were colorful  
now consist just black

ravi kiran

# Starving Inerpeace

Ray through my brain passed on  
choking, dumping me into thrash can of thoughts  
blocked my mind and locked my body  
out of forlorn life, ravaged by time  
now comes a ray in fall

Your breath and odor took my heart away  
kept it in a hard way  
we came closer for a kill  
and still i can die capping my hands for u

Our laugh was not liked by god  
he gave many raindrops down until the ground  
Again i stand in this starving weather for love  
just hold my hand and take me to heaven

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