

Poetry Series

**RK**  
**- poems -**

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# RK()

I'm not the greatest poet  
to offer you extravaganza;  
I write because I love to,  
be it worth nothing or bonanza,  
and I am within my poems -  
in every word, line and stanza...

## A Silent Poem...

Placed no limit on word  
With blotch upon my brain  
Meaningful or absurd,  
I won't try to explain...  
These lines are uncertain  
Until the last I find;  
My In is tied with sane  
And tensivity of mind...  
The whys are undefined  
With what and where and when,  
While how is now behind  
The slop of hasty pen...  
If lost, these words abstain  
From thoughts that quickly turn  
To blank my head in vain,  
Yet combine and discern...  
I wonder what they yearn  
With passing of each thought;  
Can there be things to learn  
When nothing I've been taught?  
I once knew thoughts to plot,  
Which my faint mind forgot;  
The blank of mind has caught  
My words; so, I'll speak not...

RK

## An Eternal Dream...

Slowly and coldly the nights fall to day,  
This dim mist covers my frosty city;  
With the warm winds blowing the cold away,  
I will hold your hands for eternity...  
Like a prodigal son who's lost somewhere  
I'll roam alone until you've heard my cries  
And despite sorrows, I shall chant my prayer  
Until the last star falls from paradise...  
By Holy Gates of all Godly Towers,  
I shall sing your song till darkness lessens;  
Beneath the blossom of precious flowers,  
Ancient voices will announce your presence...  
...When I think of you in my sleepless dreams,  
...Eternity's not as far as it seems...

RK

## Brink Of Love...

The days had smiles upon her face  
Those days were found by few  
And dalliance of color on  
The first of morning dew  
Would wash away the tears she had  
With precious flowers, new...

The clouds had webs curled in her hair  
To hold the fleeting ray  
But never did she comb her nice  
She'd just giggle and sway  
I'd rather shun the sun for her  
To bask with her in grey...

The stars had danced across her eyes  
Dangled, quiet and confused  
The time had age long travelling  
While telling what we should  
But there was something deeper that  
We never understood...

The winds had whispers in her ears  
Of seasons we all seek  
The path for us to forget past  
Led future to predict  
We heard the autumn chorus fading  
Into wintry shriek...

The moon had followed her shadow  
To quench the thirsty sky  
The streams had craved her reflection  
Beside her moon would shy  
I'd rather sip from her lips or  
I'd let my life run dry...

The waves had mutters on our feet  
With tides of glittery salt  
But now the nights are uncertain  
On turning ocean's call

As we are standing at the brink  
And waiting for the fall...

RK

# Carpe Vitam...[seize The Life]...

With two extremes,  
One mind to bind;  
Option it seems  
With dark maligned  
Enlightened glimpse  
Slowly turns blind -  
Bewildered screams  
Till death reclined...

Heaven, Abyss -  
Which shall I see?  
In Earthly mist  
I'm lost with glee;  
Which shall I hit?  
Which shall I miss?  
Infernal pits  
Or Divine spree?

'I'm bad - You're good':  
This statement made,  
Perhaps I would  
Please mortal heads...  
Let's change the mood -  
Now, what you've read?  
'I'm bad! You're good? '  
I'll faint instead...

Much to debate  
With countless priests  
Few to relate  
In lack of gist  
Though none can wait  
To draw their fists  
But who's to state  
Of who's a theist?

Religion begs  
On hungry streets  
With broken legs

Till stanches meat  
When faithless vague  
Politics greets  
Religion plagues  
With God's defeat...

Mine eyes were awed  
Till closing sight  
As demons trod  
For mortal fright  
With angel-frauds  
In heaven's plight  
And God by God  
Fell from their height...

Though holy books  
And those who're saints  
Label me crooked  
To such, I ain't;  
From them I took  
A righteous paint  
To draw this look,  
Which none can taint...

Forgive me Lord  
Life I've enjoyed;  
With sin adored,  
Virtue colloids;  
Both in accord,  
I can't avoid;  
Forgive me Lord -  
I'm life-decoyed...

RK

# Dancing With The Rain...

The rain is falling harder now, the sky is growing real dark...I think I should be going home after my daylong weary work...My buddies have rushed to their lodges; perhaps I'll stray in this park...

This town has a house with my name but I'm not sure if that's my place...The shadows seem a better shelter, here no one can see my face...As fleetingly as blowing wind, the raindrops will erase my trace...

Some distant moving shapes I see while raising eyes vertically...These figures ebb and flow away as if the tides and probably...They can't decide where else to go; roaming like me, haphazardly...

And now I'm standing in the middle of this dripping lonesome land...Although the sky threatens to blow me with abrupt electric hand...But damn! This April rain feels so nice! Why I do not understand...

I'll let the raindrops drench my body and recall the time that was...Close eyes to think you're here, lift hands as if around your waist and thus...I'll gently dance away right now with tune of strata cumulus...

One step to left and sway to right but steps do not matter at all...I'll spin around and slide the mud, with howling breeze your name I'll squall...And lick the drops to melt in mouth until the final icy fall...

Just dancing with the rain and sharing its chilling touch with my pain...Call me insane but there's something in this rain that I can't explain...And I know once it's stopped the pouring, I won't dance like this again...

RK

# Demonise...

Nameless to your lips;  
Penning rhyme of mindless verse,  
Inkless words to scripts...

Endless hell to roam;  
Seeding wraiths from heaven's curse,  
Nursing catacombs...

Breathless to elites;  
Clenching death upon my fists,  
Headless Gods on feet...

Heartless to the most;  
Bearing flesh of highest beast,  
Listless lust of ghosts...

Lifeless to your view;  
Dimming beam from flaming eyes -  
Sightless, lashes sewn...

Hopeless, maddened spine;  
Sinning edge to sacrifice  
Myself like a swine...

Faithless, desolate;  
Counting fall of straying stars  
Destined to my fate...

Soulless, demonised;  
Bleeding my veins for your heart -  
Such lovely demise...

RK

# Descended Angel...

Descending -  
From your dark realm of night,  
Leaving your throne of laughing stars;  
Quietly drifting through lonely light -  
Protector of shadows,  
Artist of scars...

Visualizing,  
Your beauty;  
What brought you to me?  
Collecting scattered pieces of dreams;  
Let me drink the sound of your sympathy,  
Seduce me with your silent screams...

Embrace,  
Touch,  
Want  
And feed me tonight,  
Bathe me in your unholy fire;  
Smother me in your deceptive flight,  
Steal my soul  
That's my desire...

Appearance -  
Emblazoned,  
Barefoot, Undressed;  
Overwhelmed  
Swallow me up inside  
Expose obsessions,  
Venial,  
Stressed...  
I have nowhere to go  
And I don't want to hide...

Brightened,  
Wings; Sliding down like the rainbows,  
We dance through vein, circles of blood  
Burn us both with our fatal blows,  
I'll follow till the end of heavenly flood...

Angel,  
Descended...  
Fall again tomorrow in our bliss,  
Whisper to me of futures impossible;  
Corrupt me with your secret kiss  
We both know it's a thirst -  
Insatiable...

RK

## Echoes Of Unwritten Verses...

One day, standing one twilight land,  
Saw you passing thru shades divine;  
'Lil Cupid came  
And took his aim,  
Felt your name in my heart was signed;  
With arrow's knot,  
Verses I shot  
With endless stanzas, words and lines  
And they won't break  
For else's sake -  
Until you're mine  
[Until you're mine]...

One day, resting one misty forest,  
I asked, 'When will my dawning come? '  
It loomed aloof,  
With howling wolves,  
Said, 'Not until you're sin-succumbed'...  
One rose it sent,  
With that I went  
Towards your door and had it clumped -  
Till all meets doom,  
It will perfume  
In your sanctum...  
[In your sanctum]...

One day one star falling from far,  
Asked me if there were things I yearned;  
'Don't ask me, dear,  
And don't come near,  
For by my half, your brightness shuns'...  
It stopped mid-way  
And burnt away,  
Vanished beside the countless suns -  
Still on with halt,  
My star won't fall,  
Till you I stun...  
[Till you I stun]...

One day I wrote to winter one note,  
As king, 'When is returning spring? '  
The winter smirked,  
From frosty dark,  
And sent one dove with divine wings;  
Its flesh I tapped  
Upon my lap,  
Pondered, if now my life death brings -  
When my life's left  
That dove will wait  
To hear you sing...  
[To hear you sing]...

One day I sank one riverbank,  
Your boundless miles I tried to swim;  
It counter waved,  
Having me saved,  
And sent one mirror from its stream;  
Looked at my face,  
With faithless grace -  
Your endless dreams far away dimmed -  
That mirror will  
Be gleaming still  
A lonesome seam...  
[A lonesome seam]...

One day one lightning roared up bright,  
'Why yours and mine rains seem the same? '  
With swaddled look,  
My sad head shook,  
For there was nothing to proclaim;  
The lighting felt,  
My silent tale,  
One dim mist thru its tempest came -  
When dust I've become  
That mist will hum  
And loom your name...  
[And loom your name]...

One day I nodded to one God,  
Blessings for you were what I craved;  
From heavens' pits

That Godly wrist  
Showed me a dew from hidden cave;  
I thought for while  
And found God's whys  
For that dew had eternal save  
And it won't dry  
Will splash your sky  
Upon my grave...  
[Upon my grave]...

One day my corpse versed to a verse,  
Thinking of your eternity;  
With sleepless dreams  
On my dead glimpse,  
Felt words aren't of infinity;  
Planted two seeds  
Of Tulip's breed,  
When I'm not in vicinity -  
Will grow those flowers  
With dreams of ours  
'Neath showers of your divinity...

RK

## Eterna...

Thus I remain, a naive vagrant, to her absolute  
Absconded across myriad miles of misty minarets,  
Migrating with flambeau held aside imperious doom...  
Embellished to rocks and caves and axes  
Emerald myths stuff my rebellious luggage;  
Nightly still, tented by ripples and edges I probe  
Zenith of worlds until the last skull of god...  
Allusion could fetch me mirage yet be grounded  
Restless I am, after fields after seas after skies -  
Alone, to surrender upon her infinite splendour...

RK

# Ever Darkened Love...

The evening sun disappears  
Behind a blackened landscape  
My eyes attract no more tears  
For too many have escaped...

I stare off into the distance  
Lost in a memory from my past  
I know it's no longer in existence  
Yet it haunts me everlast...

Forever more I search for you  
But this distance is too great  
My heart keeps on moving through  
Leaving behind only fate...

The mourning that some call life  
I search for someone to hide  
A road of alcohol lessens strife  
Yet it burns me alive inside...

My soul is as hollow as the cavity  
That once held my heart's emotion  
A sudden pain courses through body  
I've cut my arms without realization...

My body insists on living  
While my mind does not at all  
My hands are made unforgiving  
With blade on my body they crawl...

I drain myself quite often now  
A life less longing for future  
I don't care when, don't care how  
My way of life, self torture...

No one knows the pain that you gave  
Neither I have the power to define  
But I can't bear it, I'm tired to crave  
On my body I follow my own lines...

My body is getting weaker  
My mind might soon win the war  
I'm plunging into a hole, deeper  
Watching my fate from afar...

Yet my eyes search for light  
Up ahead piercing the cage I've built  
Within myself it's made of plight  
Depression, anger, hate and guilt...

Misery that I've never known  
I'm towards the end of my rope  
A hand reaches me on its own  
Defining me, creating new hope...

Pulls me into warm embrace  
Now my eyes seem full of tears  
They stream down all over my face  
Washing away all my nightmares...

Soft lips kiss my tears away  
And a voice whispers in my ear  
Telling me it's going to be okay  
Expressing love I always wanted to hear...

Heavy breathings make me fall asleep  
Spreading new breath in the air  
But everything goes dark again, deep  
For the gentle hands that stroke my hair...

RK

## Fantasia...

I have seen you many times in my dreams  
You're far away yet to me you seem near  
An angel on earth with heavenly glimpse  
When you walk by me, ever feel me dear?

My eyes behold you wherever I look  
Whitest of skins textured in porcelain  
Perhaps the sweetest of fairytale books  
Won't describe beauty you carry within...

As you silently walk beneath the shades  
I suddenly forget my existence  
An iridescent circlet of light on head  
Inflames desires when I watch from distance...

Your solitary glimpse I wish for much  
A passionate longing to know your name  
I'm craving nearness while away from touch  
Since I saw you I've never been the same...

From shade of my mind I watch your movement  
Scarlet diamonds flicker in deep black eyes  
The stars bow down from their divine pavement  
With reflection of the eternal skies...

I'd love to let you know my emotion  
But I do not know from where do I start  
Like a stranger to mysteries of passion  
Bashful like a boy afraid of own heart...

I run the space between for your embrace  
As far as an eternity you seem  
My questions bring me nothing but silence  
Are you real or am I chasing a dream?

Amidst the silence of midnight I chase  
An endless bounty of beauty I see  
I reel back from shock of your intense gaze  
Beautiful vision, what brought you to me?

A distant gale howls in my heart at night  
And it can be calmed by your surrender  
Your solitary glimpse in naked light  
Silent and carved in eternal splendour...

RK

# Gone...

My heart  
It aches,  
I'm weak  
I shake...

My head  
It pounds,  
My breath  
Only sound...

My eyes  
Flow tears;  
My memory  
My fears...

My sorrow  
I fail;  
My edge  
Sharp as nail...

My hands  
Are criminal;  
My body -  
Blood minimal...

My tongue  
Tastes red;  
My nostrils -  
Smells fled...

My legs  
Convulse;  
My heart -  
No pulse...

My wounds  
No repair,  
Numb love  
Like hair...

My cravings  
With blade,  
My life -  
It fades...

I'm trampled,  
I'm torn,  
I'm broken -  
And gone...

RK

# I Hit The Dirt And Crept In Soul...

Today my veins are icy cold  
Old obsessions have taken hold  
Bold crystals pierce through my hand,  
Stand, as I, on my body's sand  
And creep into once peaceful existence...

Reflections of myself expose  
Those scattered obsessions none knows,  
Grows memory, tainted then fades  
Invades a soul, cold and long dead,  
Afraid but not held back by resistance...

I can't go back; Heart's coffin's sealed  
Chilled; can't be nurtured, can't be healed  
Killed by your torture, silently  
Melancholy gets hold of me -  
Free from curse of your codependence...

I'm relaxed, this cold sweat feels good;  
Nude on floor, yet this solitude  
Fortitude my interior,  
Ensure that my soul has been cured  
...Allure, as I search for my persistence...

RK

## In The End...

In  
The end  
We'll pretend  
We're yet to start  
Story of our heart  
Which we don't comprehend;  
Never mind about our past  
What we have now will be gone fast  
This life of lust without attachment...  
Soon we'll depart with our own consent  
Someone else will be here to stay  
Not single word we will say  
As if we've never met;  
Though we won't forget  
We won't regret -  
We'll pretend  
Till the  
End...

RK

# It's My Fear, It's My Nightmare...

...It's coming down on me,  
All those hours of waiting are over;  
There seems no part of me wanting to leave,  
When I decide what it is I wanted  
And I climbed to the top of the hill...

...Then you saw me dancing upon a tombstone,  
Digging the grave of my own...  
Fighting my evil blues and praising the black rain,  
Taking my journey on age old train...

...And you summoned my name  
Over the ocean tracks and back again  
Straight to you, and then...

...Inside my head you found redemption  
Inside your flesh we're safe and sound  
With your hands folded over mine  
With your eyes following me around  
With your breath waking me in the morning  
With your smell on my hands all day  
With the tide that goes a turning  
...Sweeping the ashes of my nightmares away...

Without the rain that kept on falling  
Without the end of two worlds coming together  
With your red taste upon my lips  
With your finger scars on my chest  
With my bloody bites on your neck  
With your hair curling on my body  
With a fine spray of your affection  
...Waving the black clouds trying to hide your ray...

...When I slept at your house last night,  
More like a flat really,  
Had a different nightmare  
And I woke up full of fear  
Perhaps it was the stuff  
I smoked last night

Or maybe that raw chilled bear,  
Not sure, not very clear;  
Perhaps caused by past forgotten tear;  
Or perhaps, thoughts of losing you, my dear...

RK

## Madman Quoth...

Bleed the brain, my friends;  
I may lie in sanity  
when none comprehends...

RK

## Madness Unclassified...

And then she asked, 'oh why oh why  
From my life you can't just be through?  
Ovr'ly stubborn, insane you ain't  
And who I am, you never knew;  
This is not love, not even hate  
With reason I could find no clue...  
What good it did to your own life  
It seems you don't know what you do  
So, go back to from where you came  
For I won't even talk to you'...

...And my naive vagrant unleashed  
Searching for the whitest lilies  
And he roamed and he roamed  
For the moon for your seas  
Through the venuses of heaven  
Like the mars from abyss  
Until finally returned home  
Bearing my phantom of melancholy...  
Then from my once peering diaries  
Fell a lonely iris  
My tongue still numbed of the tulip kisses,  
When my rose meant nothing...  
And my rose meant nothing...

For I was surprised to see you by a mosque  
Raising hopeful wrist on white salwar  
And I danced, like the king  
Of butterflies  
Beneath your throne of infinite  
And I smiled,  
And I cried,  
And I fell,  
And I died...  
Ever felt me, my beautiful?  
The sun that nightly shone  
Still whispered your name  
And I peered across my lost January moon  
That hovered over an april grave...

To the lip of my yes-like face  
I found no tongue  
To the shriek of my no-like face  
I found no word  
And thus I remained, silent,  
From my first bone of eternity  
Until the last skull of God  
For my God meant nothing...  
And my God means nothing...

Beloved,  
I am not of a prophet  
To verse you the Books  
And I am not of a poet  
To praise you the cliches...  
A wanderer I am  
Wondrously strayed  
Across myriad miles of misty minarets  
Until you shelter me as your lover  
And my rebellious luggage  
Is stuffed with emerald myths  
That await you, the queen for my sapphires  
Crowned upon my amethyst madness;  
For your highness,  
I know not what else to do,  
While raising my faithful sleeves  
I could only wish for you,  
For I mean nothing...  
And I mean nothing...

RK

# My Kind Of Beautiful...

...Then once I saw  
From your eyes  
Flew a blinded  
Butterfly  
Blithely went it  
Through the valleys  
Settling to my  
Lonesome sky...

Some faded petals  
Were my offerings  
My garden had  
No rose to keep  
It wreathed an iris  
In my diaries  
Placed a dew  
On my tulips...

For many moons  
It sought the dawn  
Its lively wings  
Soon turned too bleak  
I heard my autumn  
Chorus fading  
Into cold of  
Wintry shrieks...

Though once a now  
Till every then  
Some wandering doves  
Would soar afar  
Let's cross them by  
With worlds aside  
Here I am still  
For there you are...

And how I wished  
To touch your shores  
Swaying to where

The ocean roared  
Yet rather would I  
Remain silent  
This moment mine  
Is ever yours...

For now your arms  
Are open wide  
Breathe in a smile  
For wind to steal  
I'd catch it still  
From once a dream  
For you know now  
What was my real...

And flew that blinded  
Butterfly  
From beneath a  
Lonesome sky  
Blithely went it  
Through the valleys  
Quietly settled  
To your eyes...

Dedication:  
From the blessing of a love  
That is not bound to whys  
Through the remnant of a happiness  
That makes no sound to lips  
Until the memory of a peace  
That is not found to freedom...

To my beautiful...

RK

## My Love...

My love is not as deep as the ocean,  
Neither as far as the sky;  
My love,  
You might not get it's notion  
So, shouldn't be questioned why...

My love for you is as real as my dreams  
Without you too long unfulfilled;  
There are no valleys with running streams  
No mountains, nothing hilled...

My love is as narrow as valves of my heart,  
It may not be blood's worth;  
Yet when I cut my flesh apart  
Flows the beauty of a baby's birth...

I love to draw a little house  
Surrounded by flowers of nature;  
Pictured in heaven for you to arouse  
And to let in the light of future...

I'm not Shakespeare, Dante or Shelley  
To offer you extravaganza;  
Yet my love for you is in my poetry -  
In every word, line and stanza...

RK

## Nascence Of Evil...[acrostic Sonnet]...

Nocturnal sky strikes abrupt thunderbolts  
Aimed at the cores of all Holy Towers  
Splitting earth's surface with vengeful assaults  
Creatures of darkness intrude and devour  
Entrapped by their forces, humans recede  
Nefarious laughters weaken all prayer  
Coupling with mankind for hellish hybrid  
Evil shall hatch and reside on earth's layer  
Onslaught on heaven results destruction  
Flock of vultures nosh corpse of angelic  
Era of paradise reached conclusion  
Vanquished brutally and lies in relic  
Infernal realm has crashed the divine  
LO! Its shadow is capturing sunshine...

RK

## Of Time, And Change, And Me...

Every winter, fog cascades into spring  
Greeting its scents from remnants of autumn  
Igniting tempests for summer to bring  
Until roses meet their finest blossom...  
To such, I may last into vast of dust  
Collapsed to scatters, grasped along to breeze  
For even ancient ravines must combust  
And lapse through the void of all centuries...  
When through billion suns these worlds have trod  
Into limits of sky yet be conceived,  
To settle all may to an unfound God  
With vision of heaven still be achieved...  
...Not more I know of what time arranges -  
...I'll always love you through all such changes...

RK

# Owed To Invisibility...

I've been glancing you  
Warped inside my eye shaped box  
Thinking, what I'll do...

Soul's an equinox  
Mind could pour eternal word  
To blend paradox...

Alphabets I've heard  
Sometimes they appear to gloom  
Maybe I'm a nerd...

While in my heart's room  
Blood passes through artery  
Floats a sign named "Doom"...

Lot life will carry  
From chest to hands, down six feet  
But body's weary...

People whom I meet  
They appear familiar  
Yet I do not greet...

They scream, moan, smile, cheer  
Tickle my throat to screech, so,  
Hushed I disappear...

Followed by shadow  
I tiptoe dark without voice  
Look out through window...

See her waning poise  
As if time has counter clocked  
Without ticking noise...

One face, intralocked  
Two distant eyes with beams pure  
Zit cheek; hollyhock...

Night's no more obscure  
Behind orange sky she waits  
For morning's azure...

Thin line of love, hate  
Horizon tolls on my eyes  
In fantasized state...

With night, I too die  
For I take on her embrace  
Forsaken, so I...

Stop for an instance  
Hop with naked glimpse and frown  
To dropp my sentence...

And I glance; from dusk to dawn  
On and on and on and on  
Off and on; I glance till gone  
From five to four...  
Three...  
Two...  
One...

RK

## Quatrains On Happiness...

I bear a red rose, still to bloom  
At garden of your shade  
Seeking the touch of your perfume  
For its scent to be spread  
And when the richest empire is  
Counting on wealth unmade  
It wreathes a tulip to an iris  
Never do they fade...

I see a heaven, still to be  
At shelter of your sky  
Built by the jewels of eternity  
For souls to purify  
And there the Gods have oracled  
Of earthly paradise  
With love, magic and miracle  
From vision of your eyes...

I seek a solace, still to find  
At sweetness of your face  
Bringing my perfect peace of mind  
For your smile to be traced  
And when with prayers of tomorrow  
The angels fail to bless  
It seeks the blank of such sorrow  
To fill with happiness...

I write a poem, still to rhyme  
At the book of your pages  
For here the words are spelt by time  
Written for all the ages...

+--+

In the form  
Of things to be  
A freedom will still  
Make no sound to lips...  
I present nothing

Except for  
That faith...

To my beautiful...

RK

## Rant Of Faces...

I wake daily from awakening and see  
My face through the mirror that reflects me  
And although my face it never beholds  
Draws a face for me everyday and folds  
Myself to me and there becomes my I  
Of the selfsame face for my joys and cries  
And this face I wear is that face I wore  
Unbound to truths and lies, it's simply pure  
Then out to streets there are people to meet  
One face, two face, many faces to greet  
Each face out there are those faces that speed  
To their dreams and hopes from their wants and needs  
And just like me they have faces I own  
Still through walk of life, dreadfully alone  
As day ends, I return to home, and yes,  
My face of the morn is now gone, faceless  
At night I realise that the face I wore  
Was better off hidden inside the drawer  
For my face in mirror now wears a mask  
And staring at me it silently asks,  
'That face and this are the faces you keep  
Tell me, what face you'll be wearing asleep? '

RK

# Reasons To Insanity...

...For a twilight vale unfolds  
From dawning of your skies  
Passing through miles of cold  
To where autumn can rise  
Though summer dusts have rolled  
When spring was breathing sighs  
If you I can't behold  
Then blinded be my eyes...

...For a dimming sun's fainting  
From bright of moon afar  
Reeling with dreams, acquainting,  
To where sleep lives unbarred  
Though shadows won't be tainting  
When midnights fray through blur  
If your worlds I'm not painting  
Then darkened be my stars...

...For a bleeding pigeon's fleeing  
From shores of loneliness  
Searching a land of freeing  
To where the heavens bless  
Though evils win my being  
When angels lose their place  
If your face I'm not seeing  
Then death be my embrace...

...For a dust fills my soil  
From beds of destined slots  
Lying with thieves and royals  
To where my corpse shall rot  
Though with the Gods embroiled  
When with you I am not  
If this life I have spoiled  
Then maddened be that thought...

...For a red rose is blooming  
From garden of your dew  
Wreathed to jasmines, perfuming

To where a tulip grew  
Though black orchids are zooming  
With thorns upon their view  
If to you I'm not grooming  
May bouquets not renew...

...For a ballad is glancing  
From walls upon my stare  
Tumbling with pure romancing  
To where a duet's shared  
Though feet may stop advancing  
When I'm breathing your hair  
If tuned to you I'm dancing  
Then blessed be my prayer...

...For all I have is a poem  
From mem'ry of your time  
When I'm not chanting your name  
Then silent be my rhymes...

RK

# Rhapsody Of Madness...

...And that was many suns ago  
Beneath the dusk of stellar scripts  
With fading stench of heaven's flow  
And splitting of abysmal pits  
Where rays the first of divine shows  
And frays tortured solar eclipse  
I watched your glows walk to and fro  
To shine upon my silent lips...

...And many noon have faded soon  
Beneath the wait of dimming beams  
While sharing wine with boozy loons  
As strippers danced upon my glimpse  
Where seraphs play magical tune  
To gratify their sickest schemes  
I raced for boundless miles to moon  
To catch the shadows of your dreams...

...And that was through garden of eves  
Beneath the tease of pensive youth  
While teaming with lechers and thieves  
Gargoyles stood for impish-cahoots  
Where nymphs await with lustrous sleeves  
Until the mightiest dilutes  
Shielded with thorns and clover-leaves  
I broke arrows 'lil Cupid shoots...

...And that was through a twilight vale  
Beneath the spread of nightly fire  
With tearing of forsaken gale  
Upon the dark of haunted shire  
Where witches hum their wicked spells  
To fume the dust of sacred pyre  
I kissed the perfume of your smell  
And doleful breeze of sins expired...

...And then it flowed from swooning oceans  
Beneath the merge of orbits' height  
With stray of stars in ceaseless motion

Upon the verge of thunderous sky  
Where wizards roll with whole devotion  
To poison soulful spirits' flight  
I drank the blood of virgins' potion  
And heard fading of saintly sigh...

...And that was endless wintry scents  
Beneath the spread of vulture wings  
With bowing bones of forked serpents  
Upon the hunt of longing Springs  
Where oozing dust of Autumn went  
Through romping storm that Summer brings  
I sought for hide inside your tent  
To rest my wraith of nowhere king...

...For that was in your mirage-eyes  
Beneath the draw of dream and real  
With flashing glimpse of paradise  
Upon your smile; where angels kneel  
While demons died with lonesome sighs  
And Godly wrists approach to heal;  
Though countless stars shine vast of skies  
Upon your height they're falling still...

RK

## Silence And Your Beauty...

Dark  
No light  
Just you and me  
With night;  
The fullness  
Gathering around  
Don't feel the ground,  
When we float  
Into that beautiful  
Silence...

RK

## Solitude...

When passing by this place, alone,  
I stopped for while, sat by a stone;  
With weary stare, I touched the earth;  
I know this place yet quite unknown...

Some spirits fly in distant north,  
These faceless ghosts are summoned forth;  
I slowly drown in memories  
And ponder if they've any worth...

In silence, far from lone cities,  
Shining aloof through drooping trees;  
Its wondrous pale captured my sight  
With whispers of the misty breeze...

The birds above will soon stop flight  
With fleeting of sleepy twilight  
And I can't wait to fall in night  
And I can't wait to fall in night...

RK

# Tacit...

A word is hanging  
in nocturnal shade of mind,  
waiting until dropped

Unformed idea;  
spiraling through lucid thoughts  
released for the grasp

Unexpressed, unheard  
when within relevancy  
lies irrelevant

All - blink eyes and look;  
Some - with observation, close -  
None can comprehend...

RK

# Talking To God, Probably...

I look inside my heart  
Look inside my mind and soul  
My thoughts end then restart  
Still Your mystery don't unfold...

All my thoughts and feelings  
They seem to be constricted  
As You appear so concealing  
Or have You ever existed?

My question is quite simple  
But the answer to me seems hard  
As You fluctuate from temple  
To Mosque or Church's yard...

This question I have mentioned  
To pundits and the priests  
"His existence shalt not be questioned"  
While some labeled me "ATHEIST"...

"Thou ignorant, thou unaware  
His presence forever gleams  
Thou shalt be bewared  
Thou shalt be afraid of Him"...

"His touch can give thou bliss  
He can lead thou through pain's path  
Then thou shalt know Who He's  
When thou suffer His wrath"...

Others said You're kind, fair  
Just, to those who search for Thee  
"Shalt I love God, shalt I fear? "  
A new question popped up in me...

While some were quite patient  
To respond to my inquisition  
But I was still unpleasant  
Roaming with dissatisfaction...

So, in quest of my answer  
The Holly Books I went through  
They said You're The Above, Master  
The mortals' eyes cannot see You...

Many religions to be conceived  
Some accepted, some refused  
Describing religion as perceived  
But they all made me confused...

You speak different languages  
Depending on Bible, Geetah, Quraan  
You kept changing with edges  
Are You several, are You one?

Many Gods worshipped by Hindus  
One Allah for the Muslims  
Messengers were sent by You  
For Christianity's stream...

Some believe You're nonexistent  
Some are followers of Buddhism  
While some are just resistant  
Don't follow You, that's Satanism...

Male and female Gods from Mythology  
Romans, Greeks even have pictures  
Yet again I seek for apology  
They made me dubious about Your gender...

The Pagans dressed You up great  
I guessed I'd at last see your face  
You looked beautiful in that state  
But to be frank, You seemed lifeless...

There have been many religions  
Within them are several sects  
Now You make Your decision  
And tell me which You is perfect?

Some said You're above there

I looked up but couldn't see  
Retarded with my brown stare  
Again I looked inside of me...

I have never seen Your face  
But sometimes I think I've seen  
I'm always lost without a trace  
Keep wandering, where You've been?

People talk about Your wonders  
But I wonder about Your creations  
Should I blame You for the thunders  
Or are the people causing destructions?

Equipped with religious faith  
People fight for Your cause  
Maybe You blessed them with  
War; It's peace...Or curse?

Politicians spreading fake words  
Using You just to be voted  
Hey! Did You create the world  
Or were You created?

Disheartened as I can be  
I thought I will let You go  
Off mind; But this curiosity  
To find You, thus and so...

I searched You in my pocket  
At depart-mental store, in gunny  
Instead, I grabbed my wallet  
And You appeared money...

I searched You upside down my stair  
Searched the ceiling, searched the ground  
I searched You everywhere  
But You were never found...

I searched You in my bookshelf  
You were three letters in dictionary  
Enveloped in noun, saw Yourself

You were too intransitive, verbally...

So, I thought I'd walk my own way  
Built on my faith, thus I ride  
I wish I don't go astray  
When I am for me as my guide...

I've beliefs to carry my life through  
As variation is Your notion  
It doesn't mean I don't think of You  
But I no longer ask my question...

You'll probably put me through hell  
Offended You, maybe it wasn't fair  
I've heard heaven's alluring tale  
But still I do not care...

This world is quite enough  
I enjoy every single moment  
So, I pray if You're above  
And of course, if You're present...

I've heard a thing called rebirth  
Do me a favor if You can  
I may not be of worth  
But still, please make me human...

I know You aren't time or air  
They always seem to quit us  
Yet You're invisibly everywhere  
I heard You're ubiquitous...

Maybe You enjoy invisibility  
Maybe You're shy to be visible  
I'll still search for You in "Humanity"  
And last request to You, if possible...

Put people on right track; make aware  
Of their might; it seems to be spent  
On wrong purposes with their power  
But I heard You're omnipotent...

So, I won't ask You to bless  
me; nor I'll shout for my bliss  
Just make this earth a better place  
And give all a little peace...

And I beg pardon, I am sorry  
If I questioned You about  
It's hard to believe Who I can't see  
I'm just a human with my doubts...

Oh! To ask You, I forgot  
Until the day I die  
Again, hope I offend You not  
Would You be by my side?

Anyways, I know someday I'll die  
Maybe then I'll see You somewhere  
Jail of Hell or Heaven's sky  
Again, who on the earth cares...

"Hey! Who on earth you think you're talking?  
There's no body I can see! "  
Oh God! Thought You were walking  
When I looked inside of me  
Who knows...  
Maybe it was Thee...  
Probably...

RK

# The Blood Ballad...

[Scene I]

There is a hidden bushy house  
In valleys of the dark  
Its door is closed but windows cast  
With sudden flash and spark...

The sun never finds its way in  
Just fearless look of owls  
Villagers say, they've heard some cries  
When wolves aloof play howls...

There are, however, rumors that  
Some creatures do live here  
People have seen some human shapes  
But shadows were not clear...

Why no one dares to enter here?  
Well, no one can explain  
An unknown breeze of fear hovers  
And shelters in this lane...

[Scene II]

A man is walking down this vale  
Mister X is his name  
He looks as if he strayed from route  
From foreign land he came...

Knows not this place is forsaken  
And takes some photographs  
Some more shots would be well enough  
On his Channel's behalf...

It's been a busy day for him  
And neath a tree he rests  
While writing notes in his diary  
Before leaving this place...

He raises head at twilight sky  
The sun is setting fast  
An abrupt strike on back of head  
Forced him to see sun's last...

[Scene III: Mister X]

I see nothing and where am I?  
Why can't I move my hand?  
I feel the tearing of my flesh  
While being dragged on land...

The only sound left in my world  
When other sounds are mute  
Is breathing out and breathing in  
Under these ruthless boots...

Oh! can you give me some water  
One single dropp I miss  
Ah! Thank you for removing strap  
But why I'm smelling piss?

God! Show some mercy, I'm human!  
Don't hit me with your gun  
Why I'm treated like animal  
And tell me what I've done?

Some shapes I see moving in masks  
I thought I was lone, but  
There are others tied like me too  
Perhaps I'll keep eyes shut...

Wish I were with my family  
My wife, my children, two;  
If I could see them one last time  
This pain I could go through...

Slowly I'm dying from within  
All views have disappeared  
Is it called life or is it death

Or what I have most feared?

[Scene IV: Voices From The Masks]

We were humans like you too but  
Our rights were disavowed  
What we've been given for past years  
To you shall be bestowed...

Starting with bombing, killing, rape  
Sabotage, mayhem, treason  
We've had enough of history  
Now we need no more reason...

We care less 'bout your politics  
You trespassed in our region  
By our God we shall take your lives  
You aren't of our religion...

Your countries will receive samples  
Of your bodies, henceforth,  
All of you will be exemplified  
And revenge be our oath...

[Scene V]

In this hidden and bushy house  
Suddenly all sounds stopped  
While some captives were shot in head  
Some others had their chopped...

[Excerpt From Mister X's Diary]

' I've been here for only one month  
Though seems I have passed ages  
I feel I've known this place for long  
While roaming these villages...

At first people won't talk to me

Some even closed their doors  
But when convinced I mean no harm  
I was quite well adored...

There are always some kids around  
Jumping with youthful joy  
When I give chocolates, smile and run  
Just like my little boy...

I once talked to one old woman  
She's eldest in this town  
She talked to me of past glory  
This place was well renowned...

'My old eyes aren't the same, stranger  
But I've seen times of wealth'  
She sighed 'Now this place is like me  
Quietly awaiting death'...

Sometimes I hear gunshots and bombs  
And people quickly hide  
I admit I get afraid too  
Laws aren't here to abide...

Next week I will leave this country  
But won't forget these places  
Perhaps the world can do something  
For these innocent faces...

I hope my mission proves for good  
I feel for them in heart  
May God bless all these people here...'  
[And there he fell on dirt]...

[Scene VI]

There is a hidden bushy house  
With flesh and bone in crud  
It used to hide in darkest shade  
But now the shade is blood...



# The Destiny Unknown...

The sky seems hollow where the stars hang dull  
The lifeless moon slowly fades through my skull  
I drift through the track of infinite night  
Covered in the mist of eternal null...  
Twisting in the light of may be and might  
Occasional butterflies catch my sight  
But worry not for soon I'll disappear  
To leave is be left and be left is right...  
Aimless roads, never getting anywhere  
From somewhere I came to a place nowhere  
A thousand miles crossed and thousands to tread  
Beyond nowhere; never here, never there...  
Life is alone in this unknown arcade  
With darkness behind and darkness ahead  
My shadow and myself walk to and fro  
Where did I begin and where do I end?  
From a place, far and a time long ago  
To a place and a time that I don't know...

RK

# The God Who Stood His Grave...

One Winter, many Springs ago,  
The rusted clocks began to chime;  
Came wise-men from lone, dusted vales  
Dug me out of unearthly slime;  
Swaddled in me, I opened eyes -  
Shelters were burnt, temples were grimed -  
There I was born...  
There I was born...  
To suck off blasted breast of time...

One petal, many thorns ago,  
Carried the scents to greet my name;  
From deaf to dumb to blinds to scums,  
Forwarded hands to cure their lames;  
Peroration of hypocrites  
Claimed with me promised aeon came -  
I was perceived...  
I was deceived...  
Believed, to rule with Godly games...

One history, many myths ago,  
Unfolded my identity;  
On scattered scripts of blinded faith,  
Forefathers had divinity;  
From solo, trinity to countless,  
Was crisis for humanity -  
From here to there  
To who knows where  
Doomed was I for eternity...

One dervish, many priests ago,  
Revealed my fortune no one told:  
I would trade mortal mouths in need,  
For price of platinum and gold;  
But then he showed my fated past  
With cursed present I still behold -  
I was a lamb...  
I was a swine...  
I was a God with myself sold...

One tempest, many storms ago,  
Flashed ruinous rays on mortal slums;  
I heard infernal thunder's roar  
With thump of hell in heaven's swamp;  
Thrown to blizzards, virgins were raped,  
While wizards laughed and witches hummed -  
Pages were waxed...  
Sages were waned...  
In ages of horrid sanctum...

One Goddess, many Gods ago,  
Taught me of kindness no one gave;  
My hapless, bloodied shape she found  
And cured my wounds when none could save;  
But mine were feet to stray from route  
On demons' track dead-angels paved -  
I saw my love...  
I saw my life...  
I saw her tears on heaven's grave...

Then one me, many mine ago,  
Found myself standing by my stone;  
Ruptured in half by own shadow  
To stay the dark of nowhere zone;  
Though mine were hands to weigh treasures,  
I dug my last of dusts and bones -  
And there I died...  
And there I died...  
And there I died...  
With nothing owned...

...One rebirth, many deaths ago,  
Brought this me in front of your view;  
For you I'd fall, for you I'd rise,  
While endless deaths still continue -  
Judge me,  
Grudge me,  
Nudge me,  
Budge me,  
Fudge me or what you wish to do;  
But don't be mourned

I'll be reborn -  
Perhaps as me...  
Perhaps as you...

RK

# The Munch Of Confusion...

When midnight throws ghastly shadows on road  
Prostitutes, junkies come out from their hide  
'Who are you with such sudden overload? '  
Doubt me not for I'm Confusion inside...  
To clear out idea, I am perfect  
And yet you will see I'm not clarified  
I am the WHAT IF's and MIGHT BE's effect  
I am the one for whom you can't decide...  
Have you ever heard that sound of silence?  
Eerie silence, echoed and amplified  
Have you ever seen that shade of darkness?  
Unknown darkness that spreads upon you, wide  
With uncertainty, I'll certainly guide  
Doubt me not; to doubt me you never tried  
Doubt me not for it's with you I abide  
I walked,  
I ran,  
I fell,  
I cried;  
Never died...

RK

# The Silent Chord Of Death...

I'll dim the lights this hazy night  
And gaze into dark flashes,  
For dreams have taken somber plight  
With their nighmarish clashes;  
The splashy mirror stuck my sight  
With blink upon eyelashes,  
I'll dim the lights this hazy night  
And puff the dark to ashes...

The silence of this gloomy room  
Murmurs with loneliness,  
The vista of my fortune's doom  
Hovers this wretched place;  
My hands are now ready to fume  
With six string's steel caress -  
The silence of this gloomy room  
Is painted on my face...

A tune is hanging in my wrist  
With morbid touch on frets,  
My fingers have the spikes to twist  
And strings will soon translate  
To fatal notes of senseless sheets  
From blundered love and hate;  
A tune is hanging in my wrist  
To blow their shuddered fate...

This song is playing in my skull  
When time's in halt, adjourning,  
My shadows join my funeral  
With pointed fingers, scorning;  
Their echoes pitching up through wall  
With eerie squalls of warning,  
This song is playing in my skull  
Fading with night in mourning...

With chorus, faceless phantoms rise,  
The dancing ghosts, amidst,  
I place one foot in paradise

The other in abyss;  
Some angels chant their lullabies  
When other sounds have ceased;  
With chorus, faceless phantoms rise  
While witches hum in bliss...

The six string strike of broken chords  
With slide from low to high,  
The symphony of crashing world  
I'll strum and amplify  
And let this brutal sound be soared  
With burial of strife;  
The six string strike of broken chords  
The lethal thump of life...

I'll thump till memories refrain  
And heart has lost control  
Till rhythms slowly sway and wane  
And frets have lost my hold  
Till meshing with the dusty plane  
Where mysteries unfold -  
I'll thump till memories refrain  
With final shriek of soul...

RK

# The Suppliant...

Split the phantom from my sleeps,  
Passing through shades of Godless slums;  
Since mine is wraith without his wrath,  
Waiting for promised days to come;  
Yet I shall raise my blazing fists,  
Thumping through hells' and heavens' swamps,  
To offer you Altar of Hearts -  
Vow to you of endless sanctum...

Stab the shadow of my ghost,  
Walking through beams of dimming noon;  
Since mine's eclipse of solar core -  
Dead, shattered 'fore your life too soon;  
Yet I shall rupture twilight warps  
Stalking to merge with waning moon,  
To offer you Haven of Stars -  
Dance with me till fades nightly tune...

Nosh the flesh of my demon,  
Roaming through tombs of growing bones;  
Since mine is shot in void of graves  
With dead virgins on dusted stones;  
Yet I shall wrestle with angels,  
Strangle each till ultimate groan,  
To offer you Hearth of Vesta -  
Blast me out where you are enthroned...

Chop the skull of my angel,  
Flying through dark abysmal pits;  
Since mine is undead corpse of fate,  
Twisted and forged by Satan's wit;  
Yet I shall swaddle out from hell  
And carve a shrine where you befit,  
To offer you Goddess' Halo -  
Care less even Gods don't permit...

Hunt the trip of my dead Gods,  
Creeping through stench of damping myth;  
Since mine is gloomy glimpse of doom

Where witches greet with lustrous pith;  
Yet I shall clasp my lethal bolts  
Till all the viles fall far beneath,  
To offer you Palace of Zeus -  
Place you above, beyond zenith...

Dig the last of my mortal,  
Scorching through first of swooning dawn;  
Since mine is thirst for dust and myrrh  
Where wolves play howls with serpents' spawn;  
Yet I shall chant your holy scripts  
'Neath willows till my final yawn,  
To offer you Pyre of Phoenix -  
Blow me to death, I'll be reborn...

RK

# The Tale Of Retard From Hell And Slumbered Angel...

Beyond the clouds of darkest sky  
Above the stellar heights  
A little north then south to east  
Then left to west then right  
Where mortal eyes can never reach  
With blur upon their sight  
There shines a thing of brightest dim  
And looms aloof at night...

"A divine spark from dark of hell"  
Said one deity to me  
Although, the great abysmal pit  
Would slightly disagree  
According to demonic texts  
Written on hellish tree  
That thing's the grave of one demon  
A jolly-good one was he...

No one knows who his parents were  
Neither from whence he came  
'Tis said satan found him when child  
And had his soul to tame  
Gave mantra of the sickly kind  
Which brought him highest fame  
Did all the sins whenever mad  
Hence retard was his name...

In those days heaven used to be  
Neighboured beside abyss  
Because of clashes among Gods  
There was a ground amidst  
Once every full-moon they'd gather  
And after blissful treats  
Angelic and demonic troops  
Would fight there vis-a-vis...

It was one of those fighting nights  
And all the troops were ready  
Waiting upon the nick of go

Bended they stood quite steady  
But the demonics could not start  
Because retard seemed fled; he  
Was 'sposed to lead them in their fights  
And wasn't found, instead he

Was seen beside a lonesome bed  
'Tis been some weeks he's there  
Where played heavenly symphony  
And lived a beauty, fair  
Breathing she was with smile on face  
But never opened stare  
Thus wondering stood he till she wakes  
For some words to be shared

And 'tis for her he's forgetful  
'Bout his demonic oaths  
Then once inside that darkened room  
On heaven's level, fourth  
At that night she suddenly woke  
And met the eyes of both  
With throbbing heart and desperate blood  
Looking at her, he quoth,

"Beg pardon, dear, forgive me if  
I woke you up from slumber  
Your beauty matches with no witch  
And nymphs are all outnumbered  
Whose eyes these are upon my face  
Shining like purest ember  
With fire to burn my soul within  
For ever to remember? "

\*Heaven's design I look after  
With closing of my glimpse  
My eyes play visions when asleep  
To better heaven's themes  
Waking once every new year, I  
Let Gods know of my schemes  
An angel I'm, Dreamy's the name  
And my job is to dream\*

"Dreamy, I'm thankful you replied  
And answered my enquiries  
It's been some weeks searched for your name  
To write upon my diaries  
Hope from my end you would accept  
This flower from my empire, it's  
A white tulip that smells like rose  
And turns into red iris"...

\*A devil you appear to me  
Still you are quite well-spoken  
At first methought a ghost you were  
But glad my sleep was broken  
For I was tired of all my dreams  
Feels nice to be awoken  
So, worry not if woke me up  
And thank you for your token\*...

"You're quick to recognize me, dear,  
Throughout hellfire I swam  
Bearing face of the highest beast  
I feast with fallen lambs  
My evils know the least of good  
And wrists have Gods to damn  
They call me retard, since I've been  
Thus I'll be for I am..."

My evils knew the least of good  
Until I saw your face  
And felt an unknown change within  
With a strange loneliness  
Perhaps I wish some times with you  
If you'd allow, unless..."

\*Fear not retard for to your words  
My answer will be - YES\*...

And what to say, what magical  
Moments were then occurred  
Gods were clapping, showering with flowers  
While flew the whitest birds  
Though mortal ears still disbelieve  
But trust me on these words

This was the first of divine nights  
With love that no one heard...

Lord satan was busy for hell  
And sipping fetid rum  
Soon he was informed 'bout this tale  
Through lustrous witches' hum  
"Disgrace to hell", all demons quoth  
With beating on their drums  
So, satan summoned him quickly  
In his horrid sanctum

Unfound was retard, lost he seemed  
Upon his angel's lap  
Surrounded by the whitest doves  
Listening cherubic rap  
Angry at such lord satan thought  
Of bringing them mishap  
His army chloroformed retard  
And angel was kidnapped...

Waking from that abrupt attack  
Retard grabbed thunderbolts  
Then once upon a comet's ride  
Circled the hellish vaults  
With temper hot as demon's fire  
Started fatal assaults  
The heaven's gates heard frequent blasts  
While hell began to jolt...

Bleeding in feet and hand and chest  
Still retard showed his swings  
For forty nine days he brought hell  
Upon hell's everything  
Then suddenly he saw angel  
Fainted she seemed and stringed  
To a tree on the battleground  
Towards her hasted wings...

Though not a single word she said  
Despite sufferings forborne  
Her eyes still sought with hopeful dreams

For their own world to dawn  
Freeing her off the chains, retard  
Consoled the dreads were gone  
Picked angel up to fly away  
Somewhere to skies beyond...

Satan was there behind a bush  
Planning his twisted plot  
Armed with the fearful sinful spear  
Which even Gods would rot  
Wherever the targets might be  
To dodge it they cannot  
Aiming at those two in the sky  
Made the satanic shot

Piercing their hearts that spear went  
Making its deadly wounds  
And then beneath that mournful eve  
Upon the battleground  
From middle sky, there fell those two  
Where silence still resounds  
And ever since, that sinful spear  
Was never to be found

Upon hearing this saddened tale  
The Gods were breathing sighs  
Heaven was closed for thousand days  
While all the angels cried  
A crystal covering they all made  
'Round that abandoned isle  
Protected by blessings of Gods  
And lights of paradise...

And many stars have passed since then  
In kingdom of Almighty  
There have been suns and moons and such  
Of numerous variety  
Whenever looking in the sky  
With sob of my sobriety  
I search that light of brightest dim  
To lessen all anxiety...

So, that's the same old lesson here  
To wrap this crazy tale  
With lovely touch of the angels  
The demons can be well  
Still shines the thing from boundaries  
Of paradise and hell  
Remember, it's the height of love  
Where those two lovers fell...

RK

## The Thirsty Miles...[of Somewhere And Such]...

Where dimming distance is the only kind  
Of parallel my longing sight can meet,  
These feet turn too large for somewhere to find,  
Still sitting lost by lone and heated street...  
Where drying feathers roam to soak their shifts,  
To such fleeting quest place my lowly eyes;  
Sublimed on branches, broad oblivion drifts  
Still, blazing through glimpses of leafy skies...  
Where shadows get tired of their tangling node,  
Fainting from this body for fresher air;  
In silence I may fall all weary-toed,  
Still the roads would echo- somewhere...somewhere...  
...There, by the dusts that wait for soothing rain,  
...At my end of your miles, I will remain...

RK

# The Time's Riddle...[a Verse To Time Pass]...

Since the dawning, I've existed  
Of this world, but didn't cry  
To be happy, I have resisted  
I wasn't born, I'll never die...

I am as old as the history  
With me eras continued  
I've seen destruction, misery  
But I get myself renewed...

The sun used to be my measure  
With vertical stick on land  
I also drifted down my leisure  
Inside glass, with ruin, sand...

Now the Greenwich is my standard  
But I'm always changing states  
On your walls I've also wandered  
I'm in calendar with dates...

From second, minute, hour  
To your every passing moment  
To day, week, month, year  
You'll remember me you've spent...

Autumn, spring, fall, summer  
Winter might give you chokes  
My seasons are everywhere  
I'm dressed in grandpa's cloak...

Noun, adjective, verb  
I speak different parts of speech  
With me you might lose nerve  
But some lessons I might teach...

Past, present and future  
I'm tensed by the Grammar  
Some say I've caused torture  
While some recall my glamour...

With me you take ride toward  
The past, when present's mist  
So you better look forward  
Still I'm there round your wrist...

With me you have to keep pace  
If you're advance, you'll wait  
You'll be lost without a trace  
You will miss me if you're late...

Even I don't know when I'll end up  
To me, my fate's a mystery  
I may fall or I may stand up  
Maybe God knows my destiny...

You might be quite unable  
To deal with me, you might sigh  
Pick me up from table  
Throw out through window, see me fly...

Maybe I'm inside your heart  
Maybe I'm for you to feel  
Unlike you, I can't be torn apart  
But with me you might be healed...

I was there by your side  
When you were writing this rhyme  
I'll be there when all have died  
I'll be in your songs, in chimes...

I don't know who named me this  
I guess a wordsmith on his chair  
Etymology; the person's English  
And had some of me to spare...

So, to understand me better  
I was put in dictionary  
Now you read my first letter  
With your morning's cup of T...

I M standing betwixt as riddle

And you're yet to get my notion  
As my last letter sank in middle  
Of deep sEa or the ocEan...

Don't mistake me with air  
Who keeps changing direction  
But I was and will be there  
Till we meet our extinction...

To you nothing I can give  
But at mes you want some more  
For the me being, I'll leave  
Yeah! Some mes, I make you bored...

Wish you're having a me nice  
And I hope your mes are better  
Till the future me arrives  
Until next me, see you later...

And I'm someone you can't see  
Yet you watch me pass you by  
But you will never catch me  
Can you tell me who am I?

RK

# The Tomb That God Built...

Do you know of the Sacred Tomb  
Built by someone called God?  
It's now floating in galaxy,  
Though small, once it was broad;  
Through ghastly orbit it circles  
Where no one seems to trod;  
But there were times when planets rolled  
By this Tomb, they would nod...

This Tomb was built for mortal kinds  
According to news, last;  
They had unmatched technologies  
Their science was growing fast,  
We saw their rockets frequently  
And Jets upon sky, vast;  
Sometimes ago, out of nowhere  
We heard a sudden blast!

We did send some scout-ships out there  
To examine its nature:  
Did not find any sign of life,  
Perhaps won't too in future;  
With abrupt volcanic eruptions,  
This land's brutally tortured;  
Further exploration revealed  
No longer it can nurture...

We have, however, collected  
One electroplated piece,  
Though we are not familiar  
With its unknown linguistics,  
Our lexicographer informed  
It had morse codes released -  
When deciphered in our language  
The code looked quite like this...

' With 'father Sun and mother Moon',  
Nine siblings I embraced,

I was lined up in Milky Way  
And ended third in race,  
While rounding miles of galaxy  
The endless stars I chased;  
And now upon the universe  
I can't trace my own face...

There once was time when I was green  
With precious flowers' bloom,  
I had the flow of seven seas  
With my faunal resume,  
All seasons used to spread on me  
With their divine perfume;  
But soon I saw some towers rise  
With toxic fluid and fume...

These towers were built by one specie  
Called Homo Sapiens  
And scientists claim they once were apes  
Hugged trees with resilience,  
Though priests would say God created them  
In divine ambience;  
They were the wisest of species  
While lacking common sense...

These humans were once together  
But soon they got divided  
To cultures, races, religions -  
They were differently guided,  
While residing on my surface  
Fed on what I provided;  
Though battles for power and control  
Always on me presided...

They dug my layer in search of wealth  
And soon they became rich,  
Using this wealth they produced bombs  
I frequently felt itch  
And exploded for several times  
But none could hear my speech;  
They forgot stitching my furrowed lands  
For which I had my glitch

One day, I saw black V of Jets,  
Spreading upon sky, vast;  
While feeling their nuclear attacks  
Saw humans mesh with dust;  
Other species died with them too  
Now no life's here to last -  
Aimed at those Jets, raised my volcano  
And had my final blast...

Perhaps there will be new species  
Perhaps I'll have rebirth,  
But I don't want to live again  
For I have lost my mirth;  
To live I tried, could not survive,  
Perhaps I was not worth;  
And though I'm dead, I still recall  
My wretched name was Earth'...

So, there's the Tomb once built by God,  
It's twisting by the stars,  
Floating alone through mist and blurs  
Beneath the universe,  
Quietly whirling in bitter breeze  
Once pretty, now bizarre -  
Once built by God, it's wasted now,  
Blazing with fiery scars...

RK

# To The Sinful Beloved...

When city streets  
Wear shawl of eve  
I haste my feet  
To where you live

These streets are wet  
Covered in haze  
The nights are yet  
To see the days

The neon lights  
Play on your door  
Body ignites  
From secret core

I feel the throb  
Of things to hide  
Twisting the knob  
I step inside

The flowers I brought  
Will never dry  
Yet love me not  
For nor do I

It took me just  
Moment to scour  
Token of lust  
Is plastic flower

There on the floor  
Your exposed glimpse  
How tempting your  
Savagery seems

From where we walk  
To where we lean  
We hardly talk  
In private sin

With lover's grace  
You embrace me  
I kiss your face  
In lechery

We do the must  
Till prostration  
Our life of lust  
Without passion

I am not yours  
You are not mine  
Yet feels so pure  
This ooze divine

A frigid kiss  
A cold goodbye  
And more than these  
Would be for lie

I do swear on  
Your naked breasts  
I won't be gone  
Until the next

To keep your hand  
I won't be near  
You understand  
Don't you, my dear?

RK

## To Two Magical Eyes...

Beloved,

Should these words chance to pass your glimpse or whisper through your distant ears, then know, standing this lonesome seam I ink the drops of tacit tears, while drawing shadows of your dreams on tomorrows of all yesteryears...

In times when Summer merged with Spring and Fall stood still to reach its height, I wondered what might future bring through stormy days and rainy nights and drew the colours of your Autumn wings when Winter paled my fragile sight...

When one desert greeted endless sunrise, my kingdom shined with ruinous rays; there vultures nosed my veins to dry, by countless corpses found my place; swaddled in dust 'neath cloudless skies, long miles of cactus pierced my face, still drew the sea of your mirage-eyes to drench the sigh of wilderness...

Once twilight shot stars on haunted shire and shadows took abysmal turn; by the branches where every leaf breathed fire, the thirsty valleys had their throats to burn; birds broke their nests by floral pyre by nodding trees had my prayers begun; to the call of heaven raised mine eyes higher and drew your rays in the last of sun...

That eve when I went to a florist's tent, she showed some flowers not seen before; with waxed out petals, their thorns were waned yet unmatched to the shade you bore; though myths would say roses were meant to ever last for evermore; beside those bouquets of withered scent, I drew your name in a tulip's core...

My brain's not of the wisest men, nor wealthy cottons suit my skin; faceless, alone, worthless, insane - I wander planets of your sheen; through plains of Arab, China, Spain - searching for you each place I've been and may forgo all treasures when your galaxy's for me to win...

And now, when I chanted loud your name, one ballad smiled on dancing lips; to the steps of sonnets this far I came, one trunk of verses filled my grip -

Beloved,

I may not offer the best of poems  
yet they are all for you to keep...

RK

## White, Black & Grey...

Two ancient enemies, every day and night,  
One being black, the other is white,  
Fight quite deadly in a persuasive way;  
Which one will triumph no one can say...

The white one asks my spirit to heal,  
The black one casts with passion to kill;  
White, Black - Stop your dispute I say,  
Because I am satisfied simply with Grey...

RK