

Poetry Series

Sadashivan Nair
- poems -

Publication Date:
2017

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

Sadashivan Nair()

Was Lava fire ball erupted and broke away from Sun the first stage of Earth? Over the time magnetic field of the fire ball attracted and pulled dust particles and gas overlapped to form real Earth. Do we exist due to planetary reactions or some thing else? Why for any energy, reaction of negative and positive factors so essential? Is variation of human behavior due to comprising different energy fields? Why some are introverted and some extroverted? What is evolution how we developed from monkey to human? Why other species did not evolve as fast as we? These may sound silly but each of us has or had once thought of it though it is silly. Such silly point sometimes gives birth to invention and discovery. What is Civilization? What is Culture? What is Religion? What is Love? What is Romance? What is Art? Why sex is so attractive? What drives us towards sexual behaviour. The quality of the characteristic that draws the attention and drags towards it is called Attraction. What is Sex and attraction? What is carnal attraction? Why situation creates stress in us? What is mind? What is education and its purpose? These questions puzzled me many times which tempted me to travel and study human and their behavior.

'o' My Angel Of Paradise, Is This Thy Lips Or Is This Rose

'O' my angel of paradise,
Is this thy lips,
or is this rose;
Thy tears are sorbet,
wish caress thee syrupy eyes;
redolence of your sweat,
strews ambiance,
stimulates the feeling,
of exotic love;
Your white bright complex,
radiates the heaven,
sprinkles lustrous ignis;
When you walk, it's like,
Roe cool gait,
Fitted jean and top,
on your bust,
waist and hip gestures,
thou an ocean babe;
O' my angel of paradise,
Is this thy lips,
or is this rose;

Sadashivan Nair

A Eunuch Unwanted Human....

This womb is too small,
Suffocating gloomy tiny space,
Pushing me towards doorway,
Desperately waiting enter new world,
Crowded sounds in outside world,
May be family waiting my birth,
It was dark thundery cloud,
In Indian town at 8 dawn I was born,
A nurse bewildered watching me,
from top to bottom I was same,
but with deshaped reproductive organ,
rushed towards dad and said
'A child is born',
In curiocity dad asked 'He or She'?
But with no answer she went inside,
His curiocity intensified,
worried for fate,
rushed inside took me in arms,
Watched closely,
child born was no boy nor a girl,
but 'a eunuch unwanted human',
In shock looked in eyes of mom,
Eyes of both were wet,
Speaking eye to eye consoling each,
kissed my head and said
'O' God what have you done? '
Sobbing and holding me hard against his chest,
In Tears rolling through his eyes,
he yelled 'You have cheated, ruined my child,
What will my child's future be? '
It's a country eunuchs aren't humans,
But are cursed,
Solitary confined, distanced by all,
Aren't treated like human but as fauna,
The fate of a eunuch is gloom,
Pay for mistakes done by God.
A true story of eunuch narrated in 1989,
Had a female name 'Sarlar'.

© Sadashivan Nair. All rights reserved

Sadashivan Nair

A Story Of An Introverted Love

Why I shudder
when with a dame;
She expects,
I complement her,
Say 'I love you';
But sweat seeps
Over my forehead,
Body shivers;
Try hard to say,
But I miss again;
Why is saying
'I love you' so scary;
Am I misunderstood,
Scared of hearing 'NO';
She expects,
I sit close touching her,
And say some romantic words;
But here also I fail,
My boring topics,
Fail to arouse her soul;
For me rose is rose,
Jasmine a floret,
Both do their roles;
Still she so keen on me,
Follows until finds
Imperious space in my heart;
She knows, how deep,
She resides in my heart;
A song she sings,
'You drown deep in sea,
Swim in depth,
Yet can't swim in outer tides;
You bring me deep
Within you and embrace;
You are so deep introvert,
My love is safe in you,
You won't let it fail;
You people are so difficult,
Don't know to say 'I love you';

But within deep inside you,
Brick by brick,
You lay foundation
Of my home';

© Sadashivan nair

Sadashivan Nair

A Teen Age Girl Complains Her Mom)

You always run after me,
In playful and angry mood;
You scold loudly,
Take stick in hand to bash;
You play with me,
As if you play with doll;
Hug me hard,
Soothes my heart;
Take me in your lap,
Embrace gently,
Gives me warmth;
Care my dress,
Care my look,
And braid my hair;
Unending gossip,
your chat does not end;
You sing a song for me,
lyrics are so sweet,
My ears too rapt,
Don't feel being bored;
You are always after my life;
Don't do this, don't do that,
don't talk like this,
Don't sit there,
Don't go there,
Don't stay late,
Worry appears in your face;
Wait near the window,
Lips move complaining me;
You feel relieved when,
Watch my glimpse;
'O' Mama, my Mama,
You are always after my life;

© sadashivan nair?

Sadashivan Nair

A True Friend Of Mine

A true friend of mine,
Follows me day and night;
A shadow in gloom,
Odor of savor in glee;
comrade of life time,
Boosts my morale;
Whispers with me,
Yes or no all the time;
Sometimes fights,
sometimes loves;
Its my 'I' the conscious,
A true soul and mine,
Rewinds my past,
Solaces present,
Lays ladder to future;
A refuge of my loneliness,
Its my conscious,
Invisible me;
I rely and it guides me,
During all my life;

Sadashivan Nair

Aim Of Life Is To Move

Aim of life is to move,
May have hurdles,
May have thorns,
Yet move on, have to move;
Step by step,
Pass each stage in life;
Have some friends,
Have some enemies,
Lessons are taught by Both,
For next step ahead of life;
You have joy,
You have sorrow,
Emotions driven by both;
The diverse ambiance,
Prepares adapting state;
They all are tools,
To move on in life;
Past is to forget,
Recall only when,
Is in use for present;
Present is past,
When reach in future,
And future is vacuum;
Leave as is back to land,
Exit from flesh,
Carry nothing along;
Only carry energy of + -,
of what did during life time;
At the end aim of life,
move, move and move on,
travels even to unknown world;

© Sadashivan Nair

Sadashivan Nair

All Alone In Journey Of Life

All alone in journey of life,
Endured painful murky days;
No more,
Yep, no more;
I can't stand the lonely life;
Wandered in rain and dry,
Wandered in scorching
Sun and murky night,
In lakes and mounts;
A company I sought,
Who fills colours in life;
The spring tide I felt,
The day you entered in my heart;
The odour of pollen
Drags me in,
Coerces to cohere,
Seek inebriating nectar;
Thy company is bliss,
Brings smile,
Fills paints of vibrant shades,
Sing melodious floret songs;
Feel the sense of frolic ambiance,
It's not love,
Nor I think is romance;
With you my side, I accede,
Am complete content man;

© Sadashivan Nair

Sadashivan Nair

All Have Beauty, Some Smell Good, Some Look Good

I wandered in streets,
In the vales and hills;
Near the lakes,
In the redolent,
Florid garden;
In pursuit of beauty,
With roe's eyes;
Glowing cheek as Sirius star;
Lips like blooming petals;
Chats as tweeting birds;
Sweats resemble morning dew;
I was frantic finding one,
Take in lapel,
Embellish beauty,
And fall in love;
A girl passed my side;
Astounded me when she,
Turned back and said;
"You smell exhilarating odor",
I first hesitated,
Then looked at her,
She was blind,
Even blinds can feel,
Perceive, touch and smell;
She sang a song;
'O' my friend,
All have beauty;
Some smell good,
Some look good;
To witness beauty,
Feel the beauty;
Clean your heart,
Deterge the conscience;
Your eyes will glow;
All you see alluring,
Bewitch your mind;
All have beauty,
Perceive it with positive mind;

Am A Homeless Man

Am a homeless man,
Whole world is my home,
In street, dump, anywhere,
I sleep wherever I feel;
Seek food from garbage dump,
Rag too I find in that;
For some drives emotions,
And for some lousy devilment;
Some pelt alms,
And some offend saying,
'Can't he go and work? '
Open rain, storm and cold,
Am immune to them;
None can hurt, not even,
Offended words of passer by;
No stress, no ego
And no shame of my life style;
Why I be ashamed?
Am an outcome of failed,
Economy and corruption,
In this world;
Who seek vote,
In the name of repelling,
Hunger and homeless;
They should be ashamed,
As they have failed;

© Sadashivan nair

Sadashivan Nair

Am A Woman, Have No Dreams Of Own

One clings on breast,
The other in lap,
Two crawl on floor;
Yes I am,
Their destitute mom;
Like a woman of stone age,
Live for food,
Bear babies and raise,
Until are grown enough,
To live their own;
None cares who am I,
What I wish,
Am a woman,
Have no dreams of own;
Kids and husband,
Are my karma;
My dedication rewards,
A good wife, A good mom;
Don't have life of my own;
Live for mate, live for kids;

© sadashivan nair
?

Sadashivan Nair

An Egg If Breaks From Outside

An egg if breaks from outside,
it's for death of life;
But when breaks from inside,
it's a door way to new life;
Seed blossoms out of shell,
for new life of plant;
Love rises when,
emotions drive from inside,
flutter heart, eyes fill with drops;
Outer beauty fades overtime,
But if beauty rips open,
from heart and soul,
It's a blissful life lesson for all;

© Sadashivan Nair. All rights reserved,

Sadashivan Nair

An Inamorato Praised Her Man

O my gent,
You are as stupendous
as mountain above the vales;
Even dense thundering clouds,
When smash on thy thorax,
Burst into cascade tears;
Yet you are moist and cool,
As snowy cool mountain peaks;
You are vigorous strong,
Protects me, my home;
As rocky mountain,
from dense violent storms;
Thy physique too gleams,
As glacier of mountain top,
in warm glare of sun;
Thy hug warms me up,
Soothes my soul;
Thy heart melts in my grief,
As Icy layer melts on sun's gleam;
Thy aroma strews deep inside me;
Actuates over and over,
To go for love with you;
Thy presence as broolly's shade,
Recourse of my life;

© Sadshivan Nair

Sadashivan Nair

An Old Age Wrinkled Face

Why care so much,
An old age wrinkled face,
Dry and shrinking skin;
Skin is just a tan cloth,
Shrinks as size of soul,
Widens broad;
They figure out you,
Seeing face and physique;
But once snoop into heart,
Start saying,
Still heart is young;

© sadashivan nair

Sadashivan Nair

Anathema Of Informal Sectors... We Are Human With No Human Touch! ! !

It was morning sunshine day,
Chilled winter teasing breeze,
Bracing my soul and heart,
I was fresh doing my yoga in the park,
During gossip with my friend,
He said go to church, go to temple,
You not only find a God,
But also raise energy frees from ill health,
I got enticed by these words,
Persuaded me visiting church,
So shall have peace of mind...
On one day, I was on way visiting church,
I met an aged begging in street,
He was in pathetic dirty stinking state,
Dress was ragged as old as his age,
Ignoring him I moved forward,
But heard his whispering lyrical voice,
"Even dirt sometimes gives teachings of good,
Like Lotus rises from muddy pond";
I halted when heard imaginary words,
He looked at me smiled a bit and continued,
"Dirt is force consumed by mother earth,
Fertilise its womb feeds us through plants and trees";
A long breath and then said,
"Even fragranced Rose rots when it's stale and old,
Yet is rose, never hate old, old is gold.
Hating old is hating future";
Raised his hand asking alms,
"It's not that I love to beg,
Don't beg I can't live,
Beg for food and medication I need";
Instilled my emotions and warmed my heart,
Gave him alms enough for week;
The rhyme strings drove my mind,
Inquisitiveness rose to know more about him,
His history and his past, what was he?
Where is he from and why he begs?

In my country aged are as respectful as God,
That further allured me; sat beside him for some time.
He said his name as 'Ram'
A son of farmer studied up to high school,
Migrated from village to Indian town,
In his young and healthy age,
First he worked in a private firm,
Then began a small business,
Ailing wife's medication and surgery bills,
Failed his business and life,
Did not lose his young valour,
Plied cycle rickshaw all day and night,
Despite struggle and hard work,
He could only manage merely pull on life;
In his mid age worked in factory,
Anathema of informal sectors,
Drove him out of job,
Had no more work as severely ill;
Drops of tears wetted his eyes,
In gloomy voice said
"Is not the story of mine alone"?
"This curse lingers on to all";,
"Who work in informal sectors"?
"Have no pension, not even medical aid";,
"Old age is brutal in countries like India
And similar in Asia and Africa";,
"We are human with no human touch";,
It was shocking revelation,
Of inhumanity with humans,
Emotional suffrage world gives to them!
For children aged are burden!
Even Governments don't want!
Where should they go?
Problem of all informal-sector workers,
No one likes to solve!
World wants to retain this issue intact,
So slogan for election campaign lasts long...
It may not be poem of your standard,
But an awareness for all to make a catchphrase,
Fight for rights of Informal Sector as human rights...

© Sadashivan Nair. All rights reserved,

Sadashivan Nair

Aum

'AUM',
Thou the Universal God,
The creator of life;
Thou known in our world,
As Aum, Allah, God;
The spiritual energy,
Destroyer of sufferings,
Bring bright light of sun;
To all species thou bring life;
'Aham'
('I', my personality, ego) ,
Of conscious, unconscious
And subconscious mind,
Together surrender to you;
Submit to follow,
Thine pathway to live life;
I pray for thine humble grace;
Purify us and guide,
Our righteous wisdom,
On the right path;

© sadashivan nair

Sadashivan Nair

Black And White

Soul of one black
and one white;
Both watched their corpse,
Lying with no life;
Surrounded by friends and kin,
Before laying in burial box,
Preparing burial rites;
From infinite space,
A sole of black man said;
On the earth,
I was unprivileged black,
And you a white superior race;
Now we are different,
Only invisible hollow spirits;
Formed of energy,
With no color in us;
None is less, none is more,
We are same and one;
Black and white,
Product of destructive minds;
Hell and heaven,
Boon and bane,
All lie in mind,
As long as we are alive on earth;
Once we leave the body,
We are one only one sprite;

© sadashivan nair

Sadashivan Nair

Blend

We swore,
To live life together;
But why, but why,
We aren't yet,
Blended into oneness;
Two bodies, two souls,
So distant our hearts are;
Go along together,
As parallel railway track;

© Sadashivan Nair

Sadashivan Nair

Bombyx Mori Larva, Weaves Shiny Fibril, As Safety Shield

Bombyx mori larva,
Weaves shiny fibril,
As safety shield;
The mulberry moth,
wraps itself,
in fibre protein mask;
Feels safe in cocoon,
Thinks no one can trace,
Yet is vulnerable;
doesn't realize,
the protective shield,
is its weakness;
The human two legs animals,
Can hunt you for its greed;
The luxury instinct,
Gave it the name,
Silk luxury filament;
To adorn the beauty,
Of beautiful love;
To adorn her beauty,
They can boil you alive,
Extract your shiny fibril;
Don't trust humans,
They are greedy,
Live for show off
And not for life;

© Sadashivan Nair

Sadashivan Nair

Book For Drean

I open book,
And am in world of dreams;
Eye lid shuts,
And am in journey to illusion world;
I fly, I swim and I strew,
In depth of sleep;
The book as lullaby,
Makes me go in deep dream;
For some,
Books for seeking wisdom;
But for some like me,
It's bed of dreaming world;

© Sadashivan Nair

Sadashivan Nair

Butterfly Flew, Entered The Den,

Baby wasn't in sleep,
Lullaby from mom all she wanted,
Mama said I sing and pat,
You lovely sweet, then you sleep,
Took baby in her arms,
Began the lyric of song....
Butterfly flew, entered the den,
Looked at Lion jungle king;
Are you scary villain in wild?
People say this!
Lion then called, 'come here baby,
come to me, O' pretty butterfly!
I kill none, only kill food to eat',
'No-No, No-No, I am butterfly,
look at my flight'
wings give lyrical song,
I am love and loved by all,
aren't you weird and creepy?
People haunted on your glimpse,
you are a liar, hunt from back,
I don't believe you...
My name is butterfly,
home is all green, I fly back to home...
Butterfly flew, entered into green...

© Sadashivan Nair. All rights reserved

Sadashivan Nair

Candle Light Dinner

Once invited by her,
To candle light dinner,
Captivating smile in her face;
I accepted 'Ooom! It's OK,
Was looking for a festal break';
Came the evening,
And we were,
At the table candle lit;
Candle kindled,
Melting self to illuminate us;
Watched each other,
Face to face;
The candle in midst of us;
Perhaps was the first,
Step of ladder to blend together,
In one knot;
Rise of romantic emotion,
Witnessed by lit candle,
Billowing flame in inebriation;
Unaware of melting,
To extinction its own entity;
Blinking flame gestured,
'Agni' a fire ritual of candle,
Endorses your togetherness;

© Sadashivan nair

Sadashivan Nair

Connects Us, Blends Us One

No touch, yet we are touched;
No talk, yet clear message I get;
On mere glimpse of memory of thine,
Emotions surge, seep out as vision,
Display longing in heart;
Marvels me, how the invisible force,
Tinier than even tiniest atoms;
Phenomenal Invisible to our eyes,
Coerces us,
Influences to blend together,
In magnetic bond;
The rapport between us,
A Blend of wave length and aura,
As resilient as two atoms h₂ and O;
Blend together and travel between us,
As water in the lake;
Yet don't know why and how,
Energies link two souls In this universe;
O God, your gracious gift of attraction,
Connects us, blends as one;

© Sadashivan Nair

Sadashivan Nair

Contentment

Finally it is attraction,
That drives us derive;
When derived,
Reach in acquiescent stage;
vacillation of achieving goal,
Pulsates hearts in tipsiness,
Illuminates tranquil soul;
The 'contentment',
An ultimate aim,
And purpose of worldly life;

© sadashivan nair

Sadashivan Nair

Cooking With Love

She takes two long chillies,
Potatoes and some beans;
Chops them and
Dips into gram Flour paste,
Mixed with pepper, salt;
Dips her finger,
Tastes solution;
Face gets red,
Burning tongue turns red,
Tears rain from red eyes,
As if she were sad;
Yells in bitter pain,
Ooh... lala, shoo...soo... hot;
Smiles a bit,
And thinks in mind;
My man will jump,
From dining seat;
Puts some hearty cream
In the pan;
Heats in burning stove,
Puts some love sauce,
Adds some chopped,
Romantic herbs,
Garlic, onion and sexy spice;
Dreams her past,
Cheerful moments with him;
Dips spoon, licks to taste,
Puts back spoon to pan,
While in smile;
And whispers no, no, not yet,
Adds more love sauce;
Over and over
She dips spoon and licks,
Then puts back in the pan;
Whispers in doubt....
There is something missing;
Finally adds her romantic sole;
Wow! Walla! Now it's ready,
For anniversary candle light;

© sadashivan nair?

Sadashivan Nair

Cracking Relationship

Worst wide distance,
Between me and you,
Is misunderstanding;
Mistrust shoved further,
The distance farther;
Nothing is now,
Between us,
Except rift and requital;
Closer once,
Can't stand each other's face;
Who to blame?
Is this you and I?
Or doubting trust;

© sadashivan nair?

Sadashivan Nair

Dad

I am your dad,
Hold my finger,
And learn to walk;
First few steps are arduous,
Hold my finger tight;
Life ahead is tough,
May have thorns,
May have bumpy terrain,
Be wakeful on each step you move;
Dad's hands always over your head,
As a broly for shade;
In bad and tough times,
Follow you as shadow,
to keep you move;

© sadashivan nair

Sadashivan Nair

Destiny

Don't ever follow,
The destination;
Let it follow you,
It's already on,
Follows you as shadow;
Your deed in each step,
Of each stage;
Is your seed,
Grows tree to give you fruit;

© sadashivan nair

Sadashivan Nair

Destitute Kid

Mom, why did you bear me?
And dad, why did you seed?
Is this all to display,
Your violent relationship,
Quarrel together for silly things;
Why you pulverize own frutex,
Under steps of your egotistic feet;
Is this all to teach me,
Life I need to live;
When I came from womb,
World was amiable winsome;
You cohered me to your chest,
Could see,
Tears of love in your eyes;
Dad's lips too,
Glowed in exhilaration;
Could feel his impatience,
To take me in his arms;
Why have you changed?
Both swelled head,
Ignore me in your strife;
Your relation pains my heart,
Gives feeling am losing you both;

© Sadashivan Nair

Sadashivan Nair

Distanced Natural World

Somewhere far in azury sky,
Above the clouds at dawn,
Tired of long hours of job;
Moon was peeking,
Through murky smog;
Systems changed,
Macrocosm reversed,
Disorderly upside down;
Sun rose at night,
And moon at dawn;
Roses bloomed upside down,
Fish flew in sky,
And birds swam in lake;
Dusk was dawn,
Negative was positive,
And positive in negative role;
World walked head on heels,
Vision of things opposite to it;
Moon was warmer,
And sun as cool;
Lakes were Glaciers,
Arable land a desert barren land;
In fact nothing had changed,
All intact functioned in order,
Same as they were;
But approach to view nature's world,
Reversed in all human minds,
Triggered by needs and greed,
Distanced Natural world,
And terrestrial world so close;
We all forgot root of existence,
And live in material world;

© sadashivan nair

Sadashivan Nair

Don't Care Who One Is

Don't care who one is,
Appreciate always
Virtues of one,
Say always thanks,
And see how
change in you is;

© Sadashivan Nair

Sadashivan Nair

Drops Like Dew From Sky

Drops like dew from sky,
Fall tip tip slowly,
Lands on ground;
Tipsy odour of petrichor,
Stimulates ambiance sexy;
Tiny plants rise above,
The shells cracking open;
Seek fresh moist and bloom;
Breeze flows in tinge,
Cool magical music,
As if saying,
'Feel my touch, if you can';
Entire ambiance turns on;
Stimulates my soul
In dark cloudy nights;

© Sadashivan Nair

Sadashivan Nair

Extroverts Are Open Cards, Show Up All Inside Heart

The lush green vales,
Glim in glaring sun's rays;
Bloom in day light,
Rest at murky night;
Exhilarating redolent wind,
Kisses the bush and lakes;
Various blossoms strew,
Their variant winsome odor;
Sways stay exposed,
Feel so cozy in open sky;
Feel lonely if none around,
Heart raptures in company,
Of family and friends;
Love gossip, talk open,
Share thoughts all in mind;
With no friends is barren land;
Some teach the love and trust,
And some teach lesson for life;
From both good and bad,
Get lesson for rest of life;
Blunt and strong,
As thunder storm,
But come and go, last no long,
then once again the peace;
Extroverts are open cards,
Show up all inside heart;
Gregarious, love to live in crowd,
In death too wish crowded burial,
So spirit can narrate fable of past;

© Sadashivan Nair

Sadashivan Nair

Florets Bring Smile

Florets bring smile,
No matter in what mood
You are;
Capricious contour,
And shade of florets,
Touch your heart;
Soul start melting,
And say life is smile;

© sadashivan nair

Sadashivan Nair

Freedom

'O' my mynah,
I love you,
From inside my heart;
Thou recourse to my loneliness;
Heart fills with rupture,
When you whisper;
My poems blend
into your rhythmic tune;
Both inebriate,
In melodious music,
Feel like life of heaven;
Yet you want,
Out of golden cage;
I give nectar,
Fruit and nuts to eat;
None you need fear,
None will come to hurt;
Don't leave me alone,
Breaks my heart;
But stubborn mynah,
Tweeted twee-twee,
twitee-twee;
You may give all,
Yet I feel in thine prison,
I want freedom most;
Want to fly high in sky,
Want to bask in sun;
Am lonely bird,
I too want a pair of mine;
Wander from tree to tree,
In pursuit of dame;
Its my aim
as you humans have;

© sadashivan nair

Sadashivan Nair

Future Modern Life

Would one day, grand,
Grand to grand child say;
In my dream,
Had wings on my back;
Flew over wavy,
Jhir-mir, Jhir-mir
Dancing lakes;
Wetting sky by tiny vapours;
Then flew over to gigantic,
The erect mount;
Snake shape founts,
Crawling to make space,
For its flow to join the lake;
Full of scented plants and trees,
Soldier mount securing plain land,
Without the blink of eyes;
Then flew over the dense
Murky clouds;
Luxuriously watching,
Negative, positive sides,
Falling in romance,
Blend together to electric wave;
Emotions drop by drop
Fall on land filling the lakes;
Forest reign by twittering birds,
Roaring animals;
Are no more real,
They come in dream
Once a while;
Thanks to grand,
Grand to grand pa, mama;
Thou gave us life,
To survive in developed world,
Life is computer, memory chip,
Electronic devices are for fun;
Transformed from natural life,
To modern life;

© Sadashivan Nair

Sadashivan Nair

Gave Hope And Faith

Bare cracked bleeding feet,
Leaving traces of blood
For others to follow;
Gingered by weeping soul
For destitute populace;
Walked on rocks and thorns,
Carrying heavy
wood plank on the shoulder;
So exhausting, painful,
Yet forced to walk;
Through way to gallows space;
Endured beating, verbal revile;
Dedicated to transformation,
Decided to defy the systems;
Then a militant for ruling sect,
Endured pelting stones;
But a painful voice of dry throat,
From the wooden cross,
'Forgive them my lord,
They don't know,
What they are doing';
Have mercy on them,
'For their sins';
Touched hearts and soul,
Emotions surged,
Strewed emotive scent;
One by one in witnessing crowd,
All felt the pain,
Love trickled from the hearts;
Drove romance to submit,
To his painful soul;
All eyes were red and wet,
Painful tears endorsed,
Man's suffering pain for them;
'Yeshua' in the cross,
Gave faith and hope;

© sadashivan nair

Go On Keep Moving, Until Reach Destiny

Time is flow of lake,
Moves on, never stays,
waits for none;
Go on keep moving,
Until reach destiny;
Set examaple to the world,
So remembered life long;
Butterflies too flutter,
On flowers have necter juice;

© Sadashivan Nair

Sadashivan Nair

God Is In You

Jittered God by human chanting,
Yelled in vibrating Whisper,
'O' you man
Am so tired of you;
I can't hear plights of each;
Already I have split myself,
Into multiple atoms and
Habitated in you and all;
Why always resort to visiting
church and mosque;
Misconception of you,
God lies inside them;
Are only mirrors,
Reflect the God inside you;
Fragment of atom, {atma (soul) }
Already exists in you,
Just fumble and identify,
Your innerself;
You will find your I (soul) ,
Already waiting,
For you to help;

© Sadashivan Nair

Sadashivan Nair

Gusset Of Rose

Gusset of rose I am,
Tender the body of mine;
Petals yet to rise,
'Touch me not';
I am yet to bloom;
Odor of juvenility,
Yet to snoop out of me;
Smell of mine,
Yet to strew in ambiance,
For you to love;

(In Hindi)

????? ??? ??? ??
????? ??? ?? ?????,
??????? ??? ????? ??????,
? ??? ??? ???
?? ??? ??;
??? ?? ????? ?? ??? ??;
??? ???????? ??,
????? ?? ????? ?????,
??????? ?? ???;

© Sadashivan Nair

Sadashivan Nair

Happy New Year

Let's not talk what was past...
Let's forget pain they gave,
Don't carry wounds in your mind,
That strains your heart and souls,
A quote by Oprah Winfrey -
"Turn your wounds into wisdom."
Wound will heal over time,
Pain from wound,
Shall once be insight,
let's not talk what was past...
There are things need to do,
Many faces need to meet,
If you keep pain alive,
It will be dizzy lousy life;
Let's Burry pain, hurt of past,
Let's move forward to New year Day,
And say healthy - happy new year.....

© sadashivan nair?

Sadashivan Nair

Hauteur In Bling Bling

Snooty morning dew,
On the edge of leaf;
When glares in light,
Forgets light is trap of sun;
If thinks will stay on,
Is mistaken,
Will melt and fall on land;
Most forget glowing Bling,
Is just a phase;
Changes overtime,
As day to night,
Spring to scorching hot;
Hauteur in bling Bling,
Weakens to think beyond;

© Sadashivan Nair

Sadashivan Nair

Have Scent Of Your Own

Just tell me,
How can I feel
Your inebriating scent;
Strews round the ambiance,
Communicates feelings of touch;
Arouses senses,
Oft I wish to feel;
But sadly you conceal,
In heart shaped safe;
Oh dear! you don't seem you,
Without the scent of you;
Even rose, Jasmine and apple,
Reveal by scent what they are,
Excellence they have;
Your senses ravished,
Virtues lies in your scent;

© Sadashivan Nair

Sadashivan Nair

Heart Is For Life, No Love Sign

Why am I?
Always in your mind;
Bring forth,
Me as gesture,
For your love, and hate,
Compassion and hurt;
Heart only beats,
To pump in and out,
For energy you need;
Indeed it's true,
The motion of beats,
Vary from slow and fast;
Depends on how,
The emotion drags;
In shock and stress,
I shrink, motion slows;
Strive to recover,
By pumping hard;
Recover for you,
To relieve from shock;
In bliss the pulsation,
Flows in vacillation;
I never break or crack,
In sad and deceit;
Never mistake,
Me as symbol,
Of love and hate;
Dragged by soul,
On its on/ off switch,
I pulsate up and down;

© sadashivan nair?

Sadashivan Nair

Hey Poverty O Poverty You Are Boon

Hey! poverty,
'O' poverty,
You are boon;
You exist,
Others survive;
Your lyrical words,
Poets write,
Singers sing,
Your stories authors write;
O poverty,
Pain you endure,
Others survive;
Politicians promise,
Populous praise,
Clap on words;
GDP surge,
Inflation plunge,
You yet survive;
So unique you are,
NGO's survive as lice,
On your blood;
So infrequent you are,
Plannings fail,
Economics fail,
You don't fail,
You yet survive;
Hey! poverty,
'O' poverty,
You are immortal,
None dare destroy;

© sadashivan nair

Sadashivan Nair

Hey Ye Juvenile Rose

Hey Ye! Juvenile rose,
Your petals are supple,
Strew tender sonorous odour;
You are fresh and coolth,
In this nasty ambiance;
Never let vicious storm,
Shatter your petals one by one;
Be strong, seek strength,
From your parental plant;
Cohere the branch,
That holds you tight;
Never let loose the grip,
Of parental shrub;
Evil storm waits to victimize,
Weaker separated lot;

© Sadashivan nair

Sadashivan Nair

Hey Ye Sun, Oh Ye So Hot;

Hey ye sun,
Oh! Ye so hot;
Kiss the land and lake,
Until they reach at heat;
Seek their vapour
And cool thou down;
Hey ye sun,
Oh! Ye so hot;
Don't spare our body,
Heat up until we sweat;
Seek the vapour
And cool thou down;
Hey ye sun,
Oh! Ye so hot;

© Sadashivan nair

Sadashivan Nair

Hey Ye Sun, I Am Your Son

Hey ye sun,
I am your son,
I rain, rain and rain,
Hover over vales and hills,
Look for thirsty,
Lake and land;
Freshen ambiance,
By quenching athirst,
Ye seek moist,
From lake and sea,
Give me birth,
as a foggy murk;
Dense as black hole;
Your warmth,
moist my heart;
Wets me by emotional touch,
Tear drops shower earth;
When thine glittering rays,
Touch my soul;
My emotion rises high,
Radiates seven colours of arch;
Allures to live,
in colourful of love;

© Sadashivan Nair

Sadashivan Nair

Hey Ye Woman, Ye Dont Know, How Much Love I Have For You

Hey ye woman,
Ye don't know,
how much love
I have for you;
In the job or wherever I am,
You are always
in the depth of heart;
In my bad or good,
You inspire,
Rejuvenate my spirit;
I don't know,
I love thou or thee love me;
I am like blossom can't live,
With no pollen in it;
You are my heart,
Each pulse of thine,
Gives life to mine;
'Ye' you magnet,
I can't sever from me;
You are glued day and night,
In dream or real,
I feel you and your touch,
Like my shadow,
Follow in scorching sun;

© sadashivan nair

Sadashivan Nair

Hey You Lord, Your Super Natural Powers

Hey! Ye lord,
Carry super natural powers;
I pay tribute,
Kneel before you and pray;
Gifted phenomenal essence,
To humans and fauna;
To us is known 'Emotion',
A tool for you,
To achieve your goal;
Rises from inside,
Roused by attraction;
The love is an illusive feel,
Strews it's sensuous
Scent in ambiance;
Entices two genders,
Feel as in paradise;
Two doves flirt,
Each other beak on beak;
Cohere together,
For spiritual ritual,
Odour of both coil together,
In one bond;
Keep drowning into depth,
Love transforms,
To live through for each other,
In both bad and good times;
Live for her
And she lives for him;
Both exchange aura,
To bond together,
In inseparable knot;
Hey! Ye lord,
Your quirky powers influence us,
To follow your natural goal;

© Sadashivan Nair

Sadashivan Nair

Hey You, Hey You, Those Days With You,

Hey you, hey you,
Those days with you,
Don't leave me this way;
I was missing that you filled,
Life was sketchy,
You filled colour in it;
Self-centred, introvert,
Was workaholic,
Only work was in my mind;
Mistook perfecting job,
Was perfect life;
No friends I had,
Pally with none;
Only work, only work,
With no smile in face;
Hey you, hey you,
Those days with you;
Taught me sense of life,
Opened door to felicitous life;
Was always shy,
You cleaned corrosion,
And opened heart;
I was like withered petal,
You brought newness in me;
Together with you,
Tasted flavour of luscious life;
Crac.. crac sounds my heart,
Always cracks in your dearth;
Together with you,
My life is genial;
Hey you, hey you,
Those days with you,
Don't leave me this way;

© sadashivan nair

Sadashivan Nair

Hey! I Am Pretty Dame... Always Surrounded By Lads...

Hey! I am pretty dame...
always surrounded by men...
When in home,
I'm a sister and daughter,
Sweet floret of both;
I'm lovely blossomed rose,
An itch in petal pains their hurt;
keep me safe in heart and soul,
Wish always me near their eyes;
Hey! I am pretty dame...
always surrounded by,
neighbourhood Romeo lads...
Some watch me through windows,
some follow flirting, singing songs,
'hey rosebud, angel of paradise,
Streets are glazed when you arrive.'
some yearn a glimpse of mine;
When late from office,
in dark streets waiting a cab;
Notice still being watched,
Voice from that side,
'It's me, don't you worry,
I am here till you catch a cab;
Cab driver makes me busy hearing,
His true-untrue stories,
So don't feel scary lone;
Men guard me in each stage of life;
Hey! I am pretty dame...
always surrounded by lads...
Men protect me, save dignity;
They honour as am their child,
Sister, sweetheart, and in future mom;
Men aren't rapist,
Rape isn't there in their mind;
Rape is a fear given by society;
society and its backers,
culpable to environ of rape;

Fear of unsafe is mental and constant rape;
Hey! I am pretty dame...
always surrounded by lads...

© Sadashivan Nair. All rights reserved?

Sadashivan Nair

How You See

If darkness in your mind,
Eyes will see only dark;
Even the bright light,
You see as murk;

© Sadashivan Nair

Sadashivan Nair

Human Borders

Wings flutter restless,
High in the sky;
In pursuit of new terrain,
Ravel above the valley,
Rivers and mounts;
Freely move under the clouds;
Gaze on earth,
And whisper together;
'World of humans,
Don't trust none;
Draw a line on land of lord,
Say, it's border,
Can't access beyond;
For them different nations,
Different worlds;
Not like us,
They are skeptic smutty,
Their hearts are weak;
We superior animal species,
Always better than them,
We are free,
Our world is free';

© sadashivan nair

Sadashivan Nair

Human Humanity

As long the humans exist,
Humanity too evolves;
Born with instinctive code,
'Live and let live',
Follows throughout life;
As the tree first grows,
Builds itself strong,
Then bears the fruits;
Gives shades to all
Who seek refuge under it:
Non is born inhuman,
All love live civilized;
All like to follow,
Compassion, forgiveness,
Live for each other;
But longing to get strong,
Without bearing the fruit;
Drives selfishness surge;
Forgets all the principles,
And law of life;
Follows gain the only gain;
Corrupts instinctive codes in genes;
Born with sense of humanity,
Fails;

© Sadashivan Nair

Sadashivan Nair

I Am A Woman

I am a woman
Not much I need from you;
Except some blissful moments,
To live with for rest of life;
The company of you,
Shalt always be refuge,
In my distressful days;
I am emotional, sensitive too,
Don't hurt me;
The painful injury lingers on
In memory throughout life;
Give me love so much,
So accomplish the role,
What I am born for;
Am your earth, mother,
Daughter, and wife;

© Sadashivan Nair

Sadashivan Nair

I Am An Actor, And The World Is Stage

I am an actor,
And the world is stage;
Play my roles,
From childhood to puberty,
Adulthood and then to,
Aged in last days in bed;
Love or hate all these roles,
I have to accomplish;
Step by step,
To reach next stage of role;
From infants to pupil,
Then philander to parent of kids;
Sometimes wrong,
Sometimes right;
Sometimes harsh,
Somtimes soft;
Sometimes sad,
Sometimes glad;
All these spices,
Add up savour to carrying roles;
Though roles are different,
Yet goal is one;
'Do thy deeds,
Thou not expect gain or loss';
Destiny is destined already,
Who gave these roles;
Smile in sad or loss,
Helps me accomplish all my roles;
I am an actor,
And the world is stage;

© sadashivan nair

Sadashivan Nair

I Am An Aged Dusky Man, Like A Bottle Of Bordeaux Wine...

I am an aged dusky man,
like a bottle of Bordeaux wine,
The older am I,
The Stronger my tipsiness,
I am packed in old Jeroboam bottle;
May be in old filthy bottle,
Yet soul is fresh vigorous,
inebriating wine;
My soul is prisoner under cork,
Once is released,
gravity is at height;
Squirt my wetty aroma,
exhilarates all for fun;
My body may break or perish,
Even may leave me helpless,
Yet am Bordeaux wine, loved by all,
They all know, more the older am I,
More the tipsiness I have;
I am an aged dusky man,
like a bottle of Bordeaux wine;

© Sadashivan Nair. All rights reserved,

Sadashivan Nair

I Am Not Dead

I am not dead
Its my rebirth;
My body you see,
Lie in burial;
Is just the dress of this world;
Relinquish now before I leave;
Came to learn from nature,
Mountains to lakes,
Bushwhack to desert;
Love to hate,
As I hated one whom I loved once;
Trust to distrust,
As I avoided to live with,
Who I did not trust;
All negative, positive phenomenals,
Too opposit to each other,
Yet live side by side;
Linked together,
Though opposit to each other,
As single-celled prokaryotic cells,
First life on earth;
Passed through sweet and sour,
Good and bad, hard and soft;
Sun heated, moon cooled,
Rain was for romance;
Sought energy through roles I endured,
Each phenomenon was a lesson,
Each occurrence was brick,
Laid one by one to surge energy,
Needed by me to carry
To my home;

© Sadashivan Nair

Sadashivan Nair

I Love You Christmas, You Love All

Christmas, Holi or Id,
Need an excuse to merge,
Into glorious moments,
Of sparking lights;
Mingle with kids and kin,
Round the day and night;
It's time we feel,
Live for someone,
Someone lives for us;
Moments the kids wait,
New costumes and sweets;
For mom and pop,
An excuse for an exhilarating cling,
Cohere together to mark this day;
Jesus, Allah, Or Hindu Gods,
All are same and one;
Occasion of celebration,
Pilgrimage for love,
Compassion and forgiveness;
Now we are on to Christmas day,
Poor and rich in one stage,
Black and white is silver grey;
In same spirit coax the day,
I love you Christmas, You love all;

© Sadashivan Nair

Sadashivan Nair

I Shalt Always Be With Thou

A woman once was ignored;
Neglected by me,
On arrival of new bride;
Photo in my purse,
Now was replaced by my wife;
Came to my rescue,
When I was in desperate need;
Though I forgot,
Spent days and nights with her;
Forgot her birthday too;
Yet she failed never in life,
kissing me, my spouse and kids,
In all my auspicious days;
A day when came,
Doctor said thy life is short
Kidney failure in critical stage;
All were shocked,
But none could help;
Mama too stood by my side,
Holding my hand;
Eyes were wet,
Rolling tears from her eyes;
The drops solaced my soul,
But depth of her pain I could feel;
She said once, yes only once,
Oh my God,
Why this to my blood?
Shalt see to it,
Thou live to care of thy kids;
I bore thou for nine months,
I gave thou birth;
Can't endure,
A tiniest pain of thou,
Tortures my heart;
Why I to live without my son...;
When gaining conscious,
Spouse handed in my arms,
A letter hand written by mom;
'It's my day, mother's day,

Though leaving this world,
I shalt always be with thou;
Stay attached as saviour mom;
My blessings to thou my son,
Shalt still be with you;
Thou may live,
As long as Sun and Earth';

© sadashivan nair

Sadashivan Nair

I Still Remember, You Gave Painful Love

I still remember,
you gave painful love;
Once you said,
holding my hand;
You shalt love,
unto the end of life;
As the soul commits,
To stays in body,
till the end of life;
I was free from stress,
Felt I found someone,
For caress and embrace;
Who would hug and kiss,
Soothe my lonely life;
I wished you always stood,
By my side in difficult times;
But you vanished as foggy cloud;
I trusted your company,
To balm you and you balm me,
In painful days;
But you pierced my heart;
Left bleeding for rest of life;
You made my tears seep,
From wet weary eyes;
My emotion was spiritual,
love was ritual to worship,
So fulfil crave of my soul;
Yet don't curse you,
As better to let go bad love,
Than sticking to it;
your vision in my dream,
Too frightens me,
wakes me up in scary mood,
You made me victim,
Sucked up all my love,
And deserted me,
but I still survive;
Though still starve in pain;
You gave me painful memory,

For rest of life,
Please don't repeat this mistake,
may Injure and bleed you one day,
when someone repeats the same;
Love is no lust, Love is worship, I
Love between me and you,
Was attempt to give new birth;

© Sadashivan Nair

Sadashivan Nair

I Still Survive

The pain you inflict,
Mental and physical;
I endure day and night,
I still survive;
More sufferings I bear,
More the endurance I build;
You uninvited guest,
Captivated my body and mind;
Without my knowledge,
Touched me, hurt my heart;
Weakened my scenic body,
Coerced me to lie in clinic bed;
Can give as much pain
As the power you may have,
I still survive;
'O' you evil cancer
From land of tophet;
You are mistaken,
If you think can destroy me;
May perish my body,
Not me, my soul,
I still survive;

© sadashivan nair

Sadashivan Nair

I Wait That Day

I wait, I wait that day;
Like a swan,
Fly in the sky over lake;
Want to jaunt,
Like the wind,
Flow day and night,
And spread the breath;
As an ocean wave,
With no barrier to stop,
Vapours reach all,
Irrespective of cast and creed;
Reach each part of world;
I wait, I wait that day,
When black and white,
Mix into light and dark grey,
No more race no more creed;
I wait, I wait that day,
When barriers and borders,
Are past;

© sadashivan nair?

Sadashivan Nair

In Last Days Of Life

In last days of life,
Lie in bed,
Wait to exit from this world;
Packing all past records in soul,
Mind works, rewinds records,
I have to gather all I have;
Did good or bad, sad or joy,
Hate and love,
All + or - add and subtract,
Prepares soul to fit in spiritual mould;
My body, mind both are weak,
I am so sad,
Wish or no wish I have to leave;
Surrounded by kids and kin,
Look so sad but,
Wealth, my belongings are in mind;
Wait impatiently when I leave,
So can grab share of own;
A mirror of mine,
Knocked my soul;
Whispered don't get so upset,
Its worldly affair;
You need not tense,
None loves you,
Love only what you have;
A guide of paradise appeared finally,
From unknown different world;
Said to me, now its end of time,
Took me in its lap;
Over and over asking him,
Let me carry body of mine;
Laughed by him ha..ha..ha,
Said, nothing you need,
All belong to earthly world;
This world is only school,
Body, kin and kids are only tools,
As books, pen and paper,
In your school;
Come, lets go to the world,

Where no sad no worry,
Only you, your identity live;

© sadashivan nair

Sadashivan Nair

In Pursuit Of Heaven And God

I rose above my body;
Looked back,
While moving forth;
Destitute body,
Lie without the life;
Was this shell I enshroud?
Made of flesh and bones;
Was it tool to worldly life?
In pursuit of heaven and God,
Left lush valley, snowy mounts,
Flowing lakes behind in earth;
Sorrow, glad both were
Friends of mine,
Pain and joy, love and hate,
All lived by my side;
Here feel nothing else,
Except fellow souls around,
Waiting for, go back to earth;
Hear hum of wandering souls,
No whisper, no sounds of talk;
None cares any one,
No compassion, no gratitude,
No memory in mind;
On earth had role (dharma)
To accomplish (karma)
Good and bad, joy and sorrow,
Sin and virtue were part of life,
Strewing odor
Of blooming flowers,
And stinking smell of rotten flesh,
Bitter to sweet all savored;
Heaven and hell all I lived;
Mother earth gave me shell,
And platform to perform;

© sadashivan nair

Sadashivan Nair

In Pursuit Of Wealth And Fame

My unstable mind;
In pursuit of wealth and fame,
wandered day and night;
The deeper in marsh of greed
I drowned,
Farther the goal,
Beyond reach of me;
Had ignored the real aim
Of living a life;
Lost all blissful moments,
in pursuit of grabbing wealth;
But when realized though was late;
The contentment,
The only foundation of life;
The greed and pursuit to win,
Won't end,
Shall go on tempting us,
Until last breath in heart;
Content man is blessed,
Discontented wander throughout life,
Yet fail to find bliss in life;

© Sadashivan Nair

Sadashivan Nair

Is This Love

Often in life,
Heart thaws,
Soul soothes;
Eyes too play their role,
Fell fresh tear drops,
Through cheeks,
To bottom of heart;
Emotion seeps from soul,
Through heart,
Follows until quells mind;
Together add up ambiance,
Get possessed to,
Dominant fascinating focus;
Whichever from God to floret,
Gill to suitor, and,
Baby to her mom or pop;
Always want to clench
Against the chest,
So heart can feel soothing warm;
Feel fulfilled and blessed,
Always want in dream,
For complete slumber;
Submission and dedication,
Only priority in mind;
Live for him, her or it;
Losing for a sec hurts
Shatters life;
Is this 'LOVE'? ..

© sadashivan nair
?

Sadashivan Nair

Is This Love I Don't Know

I don't know,
What happens,
When have a glimpse of you;
Soul dances in exhilaration,
Heart pumps fast;
Fills more oxygen in intoxication,
Feels tipsy of your eyelid winks;
Hair rises in romance from body,
Feels the current
of your heartbeat;
My head crouches in shy,
Wishes to praise;
But bewildered tongue and lips,
Don't move from their place;
My sub conscious mind,
Submits to kneel before your soul;
From top to bottom, left to right,
You are everywhere in my life;
I change style of hair,
Embellish my face,
Change my dress;
Watch mirror more oft,
To check my look;
Feel my body
chemicals changed;
Nights are disturbed,
Without you in dream
My dreams you conquer;
I don't know,
What happens;
Feel something
My words can't explain;
Praise your soul oft;
Is this love? I don't know.....

© Sadashivan nair

Sadashivan Nair

Is This Love?

Is this love?

Wait at door,
Watch day and night,
For a glimpse once;

Is this love?

While eyes connect,
Thine glowing eyes;
Heart melts into emotive dew;

Is this love?

My soul swings in wine,
Drives emotions on thy touch;
Feel so secure in thine arms,
Feel relieved,
From pain and distress;

Is this love?

In anger and joy,
Always thou in mind;
I feel touch of thine,
Even when away from me;

Is this love?

I don't know!
yet I know, can't exist,
Without image of thine,
In my mind;

© Sadashivan Nair

Sadashivan Nair

Jerusalem 'a City Of Peace'

Hold roses in one hand,
In the other a dove of peace;
Let's live side by side,
Hold together our souls;
Fight our common enemy,
Poverty and joblessness;
Holy Spirits disappear,
From Jerusalem 'A city of peace',
When hold guns and stones;
In the name of peace and freedom,
Kill own brothers and kin;
Seeping red blood
Flows in land and lakes;
Injured and dead lie in streets;
Why Abraham's land still seeks,
Sacrifice of his sons?
While angels appeared long before,
In the land of holy spirits,
Built temples and mosque,
Together, under one sky;

© sadashivan nair

Sadashivan Nair

Ladder Of Life

In the juvenile, full of vigor;
Elated lakes,
Inspiring breeze,
Motivating ambiance;
Strength to endure,
The pain and joy ensnared;
Strewed dreams,
From my mind,
Over to clouds in the sky;
Dream to rise on to top;
Transform destiny to my way,
Was now the goal of life;
Steps on ladder,
Were bit shaky,
Like a game
of ladder and snake;
Two steps up
And one step down;
Gave courage,
Toppled snake;
Rose higher and higher,
Until last ladder came;
No rise beyond that point,
Only choice was
To step down;
Never thought in life;
The ladder I entrained,
Would one day,
Bring me to ground;
Destined from land,
Land is the destiny;
Rise from land
Set down in land too;
This I realized when in bed,
In the last days of life;

(In hindi)

??? ????? ?? ???

??? ?? ??????,
??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ????,
??? ?????? ?? ??? ??;
????? ?? ???????? ?? ????? ??,
??????? ??? ?????? ?? ??????;
??? ?????? ?? ??? ?????,
??? ?????? ?? ??? ????????,
????? ??? ?????? ?? ?????
?? ??? ??;
????? ?? ?? ?????? ??? ?????,
????? ??? ?? ?????? ???,
?????? ?? ?? ?????? ?? ?????? ??;
??? ??? ??? ??,
????? ?? ??? ??;
??? ? ?? ?????? ?????
?? ??? ??? ?? ?? ??? ??;
??? ?? ??? ???,
??? ?? ????? ??,
??? ?? ?????? ??;

© Sadashivan Nair

Sadashivan Nair

Learned A Lesson, While In Love

Learned a lesson,
while in love;
Using cucumber,
Right away,
Gives bitter taste;
Chop it's head and scrub,
Until Bitterish wanes;
Never love one straight away,
Shall regret the choice made;
Never be drawn,
into depth of love;
Until find the match,
Conforming heart;
Yet sometimes,
A dense white stone,
Too Shaped into,
The glittering diamond stone;

© sadashivan nair

Sadashivan Nair

Learned To Live With Negative...

Learned to live with negative...
Learned to endure pain of hurt,
it's now a friend,
does not hurt,
Enduring pain built my strength,
Even ineffective pain applauds me,
Says you are brave,
you defy the state,
You refuse to kneel,
You Learned to live with negative too;

© Sadashivan Nair. All rights reserved,

Sadashivan Nair

Let Love Be Intact

Two strings In two plies,
Together coiled as one;
Then tied in one robust knot;
Only one notion in mind,
Never be loosen,
Never be broken,
Cohere together as one;
The knot shall last,
Till the end of life;
But overtime,
Dreams fell apart;
The radiance of,
Candle light of anniversary,
Began to blow out;
Both pondered,
And found the fault;
Don't let,
The coil and knot go loose;
Regularly check,
Tighten coil, Tauten knot;
Refresh the string of love;
Let love be intact,
Throughout life;

© sadashivan nair

Sadashivan Nair

Life And Death

Death next to me by my bedside,
Waited patiently to hold me;
Though yet not accomplished amenities,
Before I leave;
The spirit almost wavy, asserted,
'Come let's go now,
There is no place for you in this world;
Your destiny is beyond,
Far above the human vision;
As spirit you are energy,
Role you have is use own,
Gained during the life time;
And create ambiance for others to survive,
Life is as sun and moon,
Sets down at one end,
And rises at other side to beacon;
Life is energy, live in and for energy';

© Sadashivan Nair

Sadashivan Nair

Life Is Lake

Life moves on,
Like a lake;
Always flows,
No obstruction can halt;
Sustains all hurdles,
Endures pain and sad;
Yet finds way to move,
Non can stop;

© Sadashivan Nair

Sadashivan Nair

Live And Let Live

We are Muslims,
we are Christians,
Jews and Hindus too;
Same blood runs in veins,
Made of same flesh and bone;
Same emotions,
Same love we feel;
God or Allah is same sense,
Word used differently,
In different worlds;
God Created humans
to live side by side;

Inscriptions say,
'Surrender to me,
And follow pathway I draw';
'Live for others,
Die for others,
And Feed the needy,
Live and let live';

Where have we lost;
Mistook guidelines,
Of God or Allah;
Reading and memorising,
Spiritual verses,
Two and five times,
Becomes the sign of excellence;
No text reading or worship,
Is worth,
Without bringing them,
Into own life;

Have we lost as human,
Defeated humanity,
For selfish avarice;
Purpose of spirituality,
Is only one,
'Live and let live'

© sadashivan nair

Sadashivan Nair

Live For Someone, Is Reason Of Life

Me, my man,
lived lonely aged life,
Now is over;
Those old days are back;
Old age hurts no more,
Lonely old age pains no more;
Live now for the reason;
A baby we met,
In protectory baby home,
Her smile gestured,
'take me in your lap';
Emotions seeped over face;
Drew me raise her,
Hold her tight closely,
Over my chest;
She was supple warm,
My body, blood and breast,
All were keen embracing,
Feel her magical charm;
Her smile in bliss,
Surged over sky in paradise;
Our souls blossomed in jubilation,
Felt we belong to her;
Somewhere some connection,
May be in past life;
Never tired of caring,
Day and night don't know,
How time is spent;
The kid showed us way,
Live for someone,
Is reason of life;
Live for someone,
Get something from that;
Accomplishing thy karma,
Thou seek contentment;

© sadashivan nair

Looking For Love

Looking for love,
No easy my friends;
Hither, thither I wander,
Look expecting all,
Yet can't reach into heart of one;
Love I thought was to seek,
But was contrary to it,
Thou seek love,
Only when thou give;

© sadashivan nair

Sadashivan Nair

Lost Love Is Still Love

Love lost is still love,
He is still in mind;
Never mind how,
Thou endured pain;
Hate or no hate,
Yet odour of him,
Thou feel;
Howsoever peaceful,
Patient thou are,
A glimpse of him,
Disturbs thine mind;
Thou hate or not,
Love lost is still love;

© Sadashivan Nair

Sadashivan Nair

Love And Friendships Are Tools To Live On Earth

I Watch from over my body,
my 'I', a mirror of mine,
reveals the truth;
I am an aged,
Hair are grey,
Withered body all are pale;
Eyes don't see,
Lips don't move,
mouth don't speak,
Desiccated cadaver in funerary box;
Even leaves are abandoned,
When trees don't need;
The relations I had,
Thought all would live my side;
The closest friends,
I trusted most;
Are now digging,
to bury me in;
Even wife I loved once most,
She too witnesses,
burring me underground;
She loved not me,
But my body, my structure,
Not my soul, not my 'I';
Love and friendship,
All are deceptive tricks,
bond us to exist for 'karma';
When purpose over,
Took all from me;
love, relation, amity,
Feeling, emotions and touch;
Now realize were tools on earth,
for my karma assigned to me;
All relations are mortal,
don't last for long;
Body buried,
My woman wept;
Dew drops from her eyes,
Have no arms to wipe;

have no body to solace,
Her moan by my bracing embrace;
Not even emotions to feel her pain;
All exist in this world,
They are only tools;
No-less, no-more all belong to earth,
We come and go,
Leave all back on earth;

© Sadashivan Nair

Sadashivan Nair

Love At First Sight

My soul radiated when saw you first,
Heart pulsated in rythmatic tone;
Emotions dragged pulled me down,
Words began in lyrical quotes,
'Love will last even with no world';
It was love at first sight...
Aroma of rose when you were around;
Breeze was cool even in summer hot,
Even pain showed up sign of heal,
sour gave taste of sweet,
Tears did not rain from cloudy eyes
Only drizzled to wet my soul;
It was love at first sight...
Nothing in mind, it was only you;
Pillows in bed too gave your scent,
served as your lap,
Lay my head for luxurious sleep;
Ecstatic dreams didn't let me wake;
It was love at first sight...

© Sadashivan Nair

Sadashivan Nair

Love From Heart

Hey! Ye love of my life;
Don't curse nor ever say,
Am not your man;
You don't know?
What you are for me;
What feelings I store for you,
In my heart;
Am so charged in your company,
Don't know what I feel the feelings,
But feel complete when you with me;
Am body and you fill in life;
Am so introvert,
Possess the feelings concealed;
Heart holds back Love feel,
Impedes to come out to throat,
And fail saying 'I love you';
Trust me,
You are part of me;
Non ever said I love own Eyes,
Nor non ever loved pulsation of own heart,
But know the value, when you miss;
Yet it is part,
As you are part of me;
Love is not the way to express,
But to feel;
Love is spiritual rite,
I worship affinity, feel the bliss of serenity;
You don't know what you are for me,
Love you from heart not from tongue;

© Sadashivan Nair

Sadashivan Nair

Love Is Ember

Flare of Love,
Dragged me into its marshy heat,
Inebriated mind surrendered,
Drowned deeper and deeper into it;
When regained conscious,
Found flare transformed into blaze;
Left no choice,
But to burn in warmly heat;
Even in that heat,
Had feel of chill;
Forgot all,
Gave in to its intent,
Inebriating burning love;
Cohered towards its needs,
From one to two and two to More;
Journey followed,
Towards the heat of love;
Love is ember,
As earth's burning inner core,
Cools life and soul,
As crust gives life on earth;

© sadashivan nair

Sadashivan Nair

Love Is When Someone Feels The Love

Yep! She knows,
Who am I,
What I wish;
Though don't know myself,
What am I,
What is love;
Brings her nose close,
She feels my odour;
Embellishes supple petals,
With her soft hand;
Plucks me from my parent,
Dresses close to her heart;
She feels the depth
Inside me;
'Love is when someone,
Feels the love';

© sadashivan nair

Sadashivan Nair

Love Is When, Ye Like The One

Love is when,
ye like the one,
Ye can't love all the men,
All the women,
All the flowers;
Ye love only one,
That attracts the most;
Drives emotion,
touches thine heart;
Craving rises from inside,
To feel the beauty,
Feel the warmth,
Feel the soothing and comfort;
The pain it endures,
Ye can't withstand;
Drop tears of emotion;
Warms the soul,
Cools the heart;
Drags to submit,
To rave the virtues;
And say I love it,
love him and Love her;
Believe or not love is selfish,
Enslaves and weakens,
The heart and soul;
Drags to fulfil its intent;
Love is when,
ye like the one;

© Sadashivan Nair

Sadashivan Nair

Love On Sale

Love was once on sale,
Long queue waiting their turn,
Buy one and get one free;
With notice 'terms and
Conditions apply';
Many went with cash
And many with credit card,
Failed to swipe,
And lost their chance;
Most failed to notice,
In the bottom of love packed
In smallest font,
'It's barter system
can't buy with cash,
Give one take two from us';

© sadashivan nair

Sadashivan Nair

Mirror Deceits, When You Look In It...

Mirror deceits,
when you look in it;
Trust in faith,
shall show what you are;
But mistaken if you think;
It shows up you left to right,
reverse of you;
and are happy mirror tells the right,
None can tell you,
exactly how you look how you are;
Even friends don't see as you want,
They too see you as their thoughts;
Trust yourself, your soul and heart,
the correct mirror shows up,
love, compassion, forgiveness,
Gratitude happiness inside you,
Are read by them and say,
You are the most beautiful one;

© Sadashivan Nair. All rights reserved,

Sadashivan Nair

Mother Goddess

Stone age of first human phase,
Men were wild, women too;
Life was struggle, tussle,
For quenching hunger and thirst;
Men fought until death,
Strongest won over women's will;
Quenching sensual lust,
Was ultimate purpose of life;
'Ling' a power,
Used 'Yoni' as bitch,
Whenever, whatever wished;
Men came and went,
Father was unknown,
Women raised their kids;
Motherly instinct sparked,
One Nigger woman rose;
Fought for her entity,
Revolted in full force;
Held sharp edge tool in hand,
Assaulted and massacred,
Males of sinful souls;
Who dared killing new born,
For driving her urge on;
She was daring, violent,
Swore to annihilate daemons;
Came forth establishing
'Yoni' as Goddess,
Protected her new born,
From devil and monsters;
She endured pain, sacrificed,
Dedicated to upbringing kids,
And her family as a whole;
Thirty children, grand children
And grand to grand,
All others who followed,
Endorsed her motherhood instinct;
Chanted mantra for Felicity;
' 'O' Mother you save us to survive,
You crush all evil spirits,

Devils who dared destroy us;
You save us from famine, fire, malady;
With your blessings,
Lakes won't dry;
'O' mother of moon, Sun and Stars,
You control flow of breeze,
Your divinity reign brings us rain;
You are mother earth,
Your womb conceives seeds,
Engenders them into sprout,
Raise them until shapes
Flourished tree;
You are our 'Mari Ammal',
'Vigorous mother' of all,
We bow down, pay tribute,
'O' You holy spirit;
Worship you for fortune';

© Sadashivan Nair

Sadashivan Nair

Music Is Life

Music is life; live with it...
The life flows in romance,
Dances in blissful tune,
As the pitch of flute's melody,
Flows high and low;
Like flowing lake,
Enjoy ups and down in life;

Music inspires; own it...
Tune of life as violin strings,
Exhilarates senses of mind,
Transforms to positivity,
Directs to live,
With purpose in life;

Music is love; cling on with...
Embellishes spirit,
Drives emotions rise,
Eyes get wet by dews,
Teaches to live for others;

Music is relief; unwind it...
However the stress,
However pain may you have,
Yet the Mind draws to melody,
Ears are open wide,
Enchants the Mind;
Feel relieved from pain and sad;

Music is attraction; drag it...
Pulls you to spiritual height,
Tempts to live your life,
Peace and contentment,
Drives your life;
As sound of melody tune;

Music is personality; express it...
Melody of vibrating guitar,
Melts your heart,

As ice melts in warm sun shine,
Builds you soft, humble, wise;
Compassionate you are;
Endearment,
Becomes priority of life;

Music is remedy; discover it;
You are in different world;
Heart pumps in vacillation,
Blood flows in inebriation,
Nerves open wide;
Music is cure,
Calms down stress;
Frees you from emotional pain,
Brings happiness back;

© sadashivan nair

Sadashivan Nair

My Life Is Mine

My life is mine;
I am me and
Me belong to mine;
I don't care,
What they think;
Don't care just
Who is what;
They want this,
They want that,
But don't care,
Just who am I,
What I want;

© sadashivan nair

Sadashivan Nair

My Luna, Thou A Grace Of My Kismet

Days of bright sun
Heading to hide,
Under the veil of past;
In dark as murky night,
Thou rise as luminous moon;
Thine gleam drives
The stars to twinkle glow;
Illuminates my soul,
Glare of thou is route
To peaceful days in murk;
Heart vigorously pulsates,
More vigour I derive;
Gain strength to endure
All pains of murk;
My Luna,
Thou a grace of my kismet;

© Sadashivan Nair

Sadashivan Nair

My Tiny World

My tiny world;
It's different,
From thy world;
Yet to learn,
Can't speak,
can't crawl,
Can't even understand
that thou speak;
No religion, no race,
No holy, no sin,
No piety, no hell;
Nor any worldly misuse;
It's only mama, me and,
Mama-mu, mu-mum... paradise;
Thou can't stand my cry,
Pick me up,
Hold tight to thy supple chest;
Fondle me until,
My eyes are shut;
Kiss me from face to feet,
Until lips open wide in smile;
Mama's cosy lap,
Paradise of my tiny life;
Dripping saliva out of mouth,
With no tooth inside,
I sound blu-bla, bla-baa-boo,
Raise my hands,
Sway over my body;
Jiggling legs gesture,
Take me into thy arms;
Thou hold close to thy chest,
It's warm comfy safe;
My hunger crave,
Rises from inside,
I sound Ba-bu, bu-bu-boo,
To suckle nectar
From thy mammary gland;
Mildly embellish me,
Till thou feel am in sound sleep;

Mom is relief,
Secures my life;
Wanes my aching pain,
When thou around;
Mom is faith, religion,
Mom is my world;

© sadashivan nair

Sadashivan Nair

Never Get Dragged

A poet said in his poem;
Never get dragged,
In worldly glowing sheen;
Will pull you in its marsh,
Its inebriation is so poisonous,
Once you are in,
won't easy for you to come out;

© Sadashivan Nair

Sadashivan Nair

Never Knew Where, What Is God

Never knew what,
Who is god;
Before the painful,
Tormenting days and nights;
Always sought the proof,
Does God really exist?
Lost all hopes of remedy to pain,
Distressed sad
Took its toll on health and wealth;
Then someone appeared
As recourse;
Solaced by embracing touch;
Enlightened the ritual routes;
'Explore thou self,
Wherever, seek in Temple,
Mosque or empty space;
Thou reach in different world,
The rite helps finding self,
Meet the spirit of own;
Strengthens mind;
Vigorous self foils,
Conspiring plan,
Of pain to captivate in its net';
When lose all hopes,
There still a hope that thou lost;
Somewhere in charivari
Of agonising pain;
The mysterious phenomenal rite,
Gives thou a hope;
Cant see but feel its soothe,
Is God;

© Sadashivan Nair

Sadashivan Nair

Never Lose Hope

When you think lost all hopes,
Never worry yet, because,
end of hope opens door to new

© Sadashivan Nair,

Sadashivan Nair

Never One Is Happy, With No Contentment Inside

????? ?? ?? ?????,
????? ?????? ??,
?????? ?? ??? ?????? ?????;
?? ?? ?? ??? ??? ?????? ?????,
?? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?????;
????? ?? ?? ??? ? ?? ???;
? ?? ????? ????????,
????? ??? ?? ?????? ??,
?? ? ?? ??? ??? ?? ?????,
????? ????? ??????? ??;
????? ??????? ?? ????? ??;
? ?? ??? ??? ?????? ?? ??????,
? ????? ?? ??? ?? ?? ?? ?????,
??? ?? ?????? ??????? ?? ?????;
????? ?? ????? ??? ?? ?? ??????,
????????? ?????? ?? ??????
??? ??????? ?????? ?? ??????,
????????? ??????? ?? ??? ?? ?;

O' beau ye treated me,
As jollity clay toy;
embellished me for thy mirth,
When bored ye shattered;
Was helpless to gesture my pain;
Neither ye showed any courtesy,
Hearing cracking noise of heart;
Nor thee could even see,
Rolling tears from these eyes;
My dark under eye,
Display destitution of desolated life,
No longer any hope;
Yet ye left painful memories,
Shalt live with rest of life;
But shalt ye be content,
Changing toys every time;
Never one is happy,
With no contentment inside;

© Sadashivan Nair

Sadashivan Nair

No Bloom Claims Honey Is Mine

Honey Bee wanders,
From flower to flower,
Seeks nectar from their buds;
Fluid from several blossoms,
Once in tummy,
Are mixed in one;
Honey of sugary stuff,
A sweetest viscous;
No bloom claims it's from mine;
Like a man strives in life,
from stage to stage,
In bad to good;
Seeks experience,
learns to live the life,
It's the sweetest wisdom,
makes his kismet;
No deed claims destiny by mine;
Like several baptise in holi water,
commit to live for God,
follow Love, passion,
learn compassion,
Live together, weaves one hive;
a lesson to live in one,
Live as one, a social Sweetness;
Humanity is honey of human race;
no man claims founded by him;

© Sadashivan Nair,

Sadashivan Nair

O Baby, O Baby, Come Back To Your Home

A mother mourned,
On teen daughter's note,
Wrote before leaving home;
'Hey mom!
Am leaving your home;
You don't understand,
Our generation and our needs,
Can't fit in your archaism mind';

Mom wept bitterly,
Laying her head on it;
'Hey' baby, 'U' baby,
'O' my sweet heart;
What have you done?
You are precious boon,
The God blessed to us;
The day of your birth,
Was blessing,
Of hope and reason,
To live rest of our life;
The tough words we used,
Wasn't to hurt you;
The only intention,
Was your righteous growth;

Life isn't the way you see,
You are tender and dovelike,
In your unknown world;
All glittering phenomenal
Is not shining star;
The sparkle or sheen,
You perceive is temporal,
Drags you into its marsh;
Vulnerable to labyrinth,
Can't escape out,
Once drown into its murky plot;
The teen age is so vulnerable,
You don't yet know,
What is right, what is wrong;

I am your mother,
Gave you birth,
Fed you breast till it pained;
Came from my womb,
You are me, only me,
Don't hurt yourself;
Come back to your home;

© Sadashivan nair

Sadashivan Nair

O Beau Ye Treated Me, As Jollity Clay Toy

????? ?? ?? ?????,
????? ?????? ??,
?????? ?? ??? ?????? ?????;
?? ?? ?? ??? ??? ?????? ?????,
?? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?????;
????? ?? ?? ??? ? ?? ???;
? ?? ????? ????????,
????? ??? ?? ?????? ??,
?? ? ?? ??? ??? ?? ?????,
????? ????? ??????? ??;
????? ??????? ?? ????? ??;
? ?? ??? ??? ?????? ?? ??????,
? ????? ?? ??? ?? ?? ?? ?????,
??? ?? ?????? ??????? ?? ?????;
????? ?? ????? ??? ?? ?? ??????,
????????? ?????? ?? ??????
??? ?????? ?????? ?? ??????,
????????? ?????? ??? ??? ??;

O' beau ye treated me,
As jollity clay toy;
embellished me for thy mirth,
When bored ye shattered;
Was helpless to gesture my pain;
Neither ye showed any courtesy,
Hearing cracking noise of heart;
Nor thee could even see,
Rolling tears from these eyes;
My dark under eye,
Display destitution of desolated life,
No longer any hope;
Yet ye left painful memories,
Shalt live with rest of life;
But shalt ye be content,
Changing toys every time;
Never one is happy,
With no contentment inside;

© Sadashivan Nair

Sadashivan Nair

O' Beautiful Lady... Think Before Imagining, You Are Alone In Lonley Room

O' beautiful lady...
Think before imagining,
you are alone in lonley room;
You dress before reflecting glass;
I am your mirror you look in for you,
when you look yourself in me,
Your image touches my silver coated soul;
I touch feel of your beauty,
adorn it before reflecting back;
O' beautiful lady...
When you embellish again and again,
My soul sparkles in bliss,
As you sense happiness,
When blooming beauty in my front;
moving right and left shaping self;
your face sparkles bright,
cheek shine in smiling face,
Your perfect beauty a glaring star in sky,
Your lips are like petal of rose,
Your sound is like cuckoo song,
Your skin so slippery any one will fall,
O' beautiful lady...
I am not merely mirror,
made of Lifeless glass, nor heartless too,
I am your mutual friend
romanticizes you when sharing secrets,
share with none except me;
I sense your trust on me when you speak
O' beautiful lady...
Think before imagining
you are alone in lonley room;

© Sadashivan Nair. All rights reserved

Sadashivan Nair

O' Dear Daughter In Law...Sweetest Daughter In Law,

O' dear daughter in law...Sweetest daughter in Law,
A future mother in law too;
For me you are princess from heaven,
Remember your first day, first step in home,
Your bright sparkling face,
Lucid intense Aura you had,
Displayed you were no ordinary woman,
An angel from heaven to enlighten home,
You made our home blissful paradise,
My son is happy, what else I want?
Baby granddaughter reminds son's babyhood,
It's a gift I see your heart in your baby,
I am you when you aren't around,
Feel warmth when taking her in arms,
My hands follow her each stage,
From crawling to walk;
I was lucky watching her first step walking,
I can't forget how valued you are,
When you are exhausted stressed,
Lay your head on my shoulder and weep,
Hug me hard seeking my warmth;
You were brought up in surroundings,
Different from this, yet you attuned well,
Taught us live graceful life;
In most of homes I have seen;
Mother in laws, daughter in laws,
Two stones of grinding mill,
Son of mine - mate of yours,
As piece of grain,
Gets crushed between two;
We both are women have similar thoughts,
Know issues and temper of each,
Solve them when gossip together;
My dear daughter in law,
No...No its mistake,
Should say my dear daughter,
We together can create an example,
How mother in law and daughter in law,
From different vicinity are together as one;

Openness in relationship is way to get closer;
Respect each other,
Credible way of strengthening love;

© Sadashivan Nair. All rights reserved

Sadashivan Nair

O Mother Of The Universe

O' mother of the universe...
From Alkebulan, Indus Valley,
And Egypt to Minoan mounts;
You once ruled the world;
All revered your divinity force,
Ravaged devils,
Gave life to innocent folks;
'O' mother of the universe...
Embellished in gold jewelry,
Jasmine necklets strew odor;
In one hand carry sword,
To punish the erring,
In other hand flowers and herbs,
To bless us,
Assure protection from evils,
And sinful minds;
You are womb,
Carry us safe;
You are radiance,
Illuminate our soul;
You are mirror,
through reflection,
Connect our soul;
Assure contentment,
And peace of mind;
'O' mother of the universe...
Accept tribute, in honor I kneel,
Light a lamp in honor,
From the bottom of my heart;

© sadashivan nair

Sadashivan Nair

O Mother Thou No Woman

'O' Mother! Thou no woman;
Nor are thou an Eve,
Choice made in Eden;
But is an instinct,
Seized thine mind;
Transforms woman to mom,
For new life carry in thine egg;
Make changes,
add more cells;
As my cells,
Begin to grow as clumps;
Thy caress protecting womb,
Gestures motherly love;
Thou a mommy,
An instinctive spirit in you,
I feel thy amour;
Thou rise above a woman,
Prepare thyself,
Emotions override,
for a change in thine;
Thou change thy life,
Dedication, caress, nourish,
Now priority of thy life;
Stretch thine body,
To hold me as I grow;
Thou learn to endure pain,
Pain begins to bliss,
Hoping hold me in thine arms;
When I am out to,
In new world,
Thou already there serving,
Milk from mammary gland;
Thou no woman,
But above that,
Mother Goddess of mine;

© sadashivan nair

O Pretty Baby

"O' pretty baby
You are so pure,
Even angels learn from you;
Moon and stars too glitter,
On radiance of you;
Your beauty is supple,
As petals of bloom;
Ambiance smiles in fruition,
When you smile;
Angels sing and dance,
In your dream world;
Your smile entices,
To sense your tender cheek;
Your gesture is speech,
Mom can make;
She picks you up to hold,
Feels ecstatic contentment,
Emotions override her soul;
You are wisdom,
World Learns lessons of love,
Even truth you teach;
You are cicerone,
Shows reasons to live;

© Sadashivan nair

Sadashivan Nair

O, Mu, Ye Ma-Ma Mu

An unborn baby,
From the womb,
Scratched the belly,
Over and over of its mom;
She minded not once;
But when was frequent,
Rubbing her belly she fondled;
Oh! You impish,
Don't tickle with your tiny nail;
No-no baby I feel too pain;
Again a scratch,
But this time it had sound;
O mu, ye ma-ma mu,
I feel thee, it's so sweet,
Thy touch embellishes,
My tender body,
My heart vacillates in festal;
When thou cohere papa in sleep,
I feel so warmth;
Stimulates my soul,
Feel like sleeping,
In the middle of both;
When papa flirts,
Thy 'no-no' vibrating sound,
Turns my ears on,
Feel thy playful deeds;
All I feel, thy surroundings,
Good mood or bad;
'O' my ma-ma mu,
Thou carry, endure all pain,
Thou made for me,
A doll of mine;
'O' my ma-ma mu,
I am so tempted,
Pull me out from thy womb,
Can't wait, no more;
Want to suckle and play,
With thy mammary glands;
I imagine in all my dreams,

Sexy suckling sound,
Ooon-mu-mu-moo,
Cohering thou, touching thy chest;
Thy lap is paradise,
Made of silky skin;
Let me take my place;
Please let me out;

© sadashivan nair

Sadashivan Nair

Oh Ya-Ya Heart Beats Wild

Dhak dhak dhaak,
Oh ya-ya heart beats wild;
Hops in and out,
Hisses lyrical tone,
Dhak Dhak dhaak,
Dhak Dhak dhaak;
Oh my lady ye ye sugary,
Thou rise like blooming rose;
Ooh la - la! Thy wet tipsy lips,
Dribble lustrous juice;
Yummy yummy let me sip;
My bouncing heart,
beats so hard,
Dhak Dhak dhak,
Dhak Dhak dhak;
Thy glowing cheeks,
Sooo warmy! I feel inside Heart;
Coerces embellish by fingertips,
My lips are often keen,
For a kiss of thy cheek;
Thy glowing radiant eyes,
Zeal low and high,
Like fluorescence stars,
In murky sky;
Oooo! oohf-oooh!
Thee so sexy,
Elates my soul,
Drives to sense oftentimes;
Dhak Dhak dhak,
My heart so beats,
Dhak Dhak dhak;

© sadashivan nair

Sadashivan Nair

O'my Papa O' My Mama

O' my papa O' my mama,
When ye fight,
For thy rights;
Tears roll out,
From bottom of my heart;
When ye pursue custodial right,
Don't realize how much pain
I endure;
With no Papa there is no Mama;
Nature too is strange,
If Pop is seed, the Mom is glebe;
My birth bestows both,
The name as Mom and Pop;
Blood in pain seeps from heart,
When ye quarrel for egoistic wish,
Cornering my thoughts and wish;
I am from you and part of you,
Preserve my entity,
So I re-knot your loosen knot;
I feel warmth and comfort,
In midst of both;
I am a bridge,
Connects both ends;
O' my papa O' my mama,
You gave gave me birth,
Need ye both in my world;

© Sadashivan Nair

Sadashivan Nair

Paradise

I sat outside my house,
At murky night,
In moist lush lawn;
In pursuit of finding paradise,
Watched stars and moon,
In murky sky;
So light, so empty vacuum,
Our blueish sky;
Yet held all stars in her lap,
As if she were mother of all;
So unique, had motherly love;
Some stars were bright;
Some were hazy white;
Some moved fast,
Leaving gleam trail of tail;
Some stars looked faded pale,
Existed far above shining stars;
Her caress,
Was same and equable to all,
Lap of her was paradise;

© sadashivan nair

Sadashivan Nair

Past Opens Door To Present, Present Is Road To Future

Past opens door to present,
Present is road to future;
Door is always one,
With two way roads;
Deeds sow seeds of kismet,
Head to destined route;
Good deeds brighten,
way to blissful future;
Past opens door to present...
Present is road to future...
Happy moments you lived in past,
still live with you;
makes your mind and soul enchant;
memories of past freshens your present,
makes your future bright,
Past is teacher, Present is karma,
Future is destiny,
You reap only what you sow;

© Sadashivan Nair,

Sadashivan Nair

Positive Lies Hidden In Negative, A Door Within Negative...

Positive lies hidden in negative;
A door within negative,
Opens vestige to bright light;
Look for it,
Need to find that door;
Negative, positive,
Both are linked,
Live side by side,
Like lad and lady
Live as one;
Yet are different;
Extreme of negative,
Is way to positive;
And extreme of positive,
is to negative;
One to teach the other to learn;
Positive lies hidden in negative,
Look for door,
Opens vestige to bright light;

© Sadashivan Nair. All rights reserved,

Sadashivan Nair

Pursuit Of God

In each one's mouth,
There is name of 'God';
Though not known what,
Where and contour of 'God';
Yet surrender to so called 'God';
Drives emotions to submit,
Trusting sorrow evanish,
Bring fortune,
Bless peace of mind;
Visit temple, church and mosque;
Read Torah, Veda, Bible, Quran;
Whisper incantations of reverend verse;
Listen to gracious holy tune;
All are Just for one intent,
Connect to almighty 'God',
On whom have unconditional faith;
The idols, scriptures are mirrors,
Reflect back to own inner sentience;
In fact is the pathway,
Connecting to own pious soul;
Gives courage in destitution;
Renders peace of Mind;
Relieves stressful pain;
Enchants soul and mind,
Enamoured in ecstatic blissful feel;
Though can't see God,
Yet can feel;
Reach to different world,
Where feel solaced and comfort;
'God' is realization of consciousness,
'God' is contentment,
Derived through connecting inner soul;
'God' is emotion driven,
Through otherworldly ambiance;
'God' isn't anywhere else,
Need to fumble inside us;

© sadashivan nair

Sadashivan Nair

Quak, Quak, Quak

Quak, quak, quak...
Thee my sovereign dame;
Hi.. Remember!
The day we took oath,
Witnessed by lotus,
In this lake;
I looked up in sky,
Then face to face,
And eye to eye;
Kissed your beak,
Hugged neck to neck,
And asked,
Love me as your cob;
You crouched face in shy,
Held me under your wing,
'Said' quak..quak..
I love thee;
Do swear,
I shalt always be your pen;
Shalt fly high in sky
Together live in lake;
You are king of mine,
My womb is for your kids;
Quak, quak, quak...
Oh! My lady queen,
Feel your snowy feather,
So soft silky pillow quilt,
Feel warmth,
When you take me,
Under your wings;
Quak, quak...
Oh my lady,
Life is once,
Fall only once,
In blissful love;
A life long partner,
Cares my kids;
Quak, quak...
In joy and sorrow,

Hot, wind and cold,
I Shalt stand as broolly;
Your love inspires,
Gives strength to endure,
Difficult times;

© sadashivan nair

Sadashivan Nair

Realization Of A Man While Dying

Realization of a man
While dying,
On an execution table;
Looking at eyes
Of a mom of the victim,
Whom he raped and killed;
I know crime is
Beyond the sin,
I did to your child;
Yes I remember she cried
In pain and anguish;
Yes the pain of humiliation,
The hurt of murdering dignity,
She endured;
I feel it now in the death table,
I don't I say,
I repent for why I did?
As was already done,
Which I should not have;
I bear the death penalty,
It's justice, don't repent;
Only a few moments left,
Before the time to tick;
I beg your pardon for your loss,
I am no worth to live this life;
Forgive me mam if you can;
I know,
No peace even after the death;
Please forgive me,
Don't want to see you,
Feel still sad,
After my death;

© Sadashivan Nair

Sadashivan Nair

Rise Baby Rise

Rise baby rise

Two worlds, sky and land;
Blend together far away in coast;
Rises sun in the sky,
Dawn of orange, blue and white;
Dew flutter in fuddle,
Melt in inebriation,
Bit by bit fall on land;
Birds sing songs gesturing sun,
"Rise baby rise give us light,
We owe you,
For your great alms deed;
Life of us is nix,
With no sheen from you;
Never tire, never you set down;
Move east to west";

© Sadashivan Nair

Sadashivan Nair

Road

There are
So many roads;
So many paths
But all have one goal;
Carry us,
To the destiny we have;
The road we choose,
Predestined to us;
Some are supple,
Some are rugged,
Some carry thorns,
To inflict pain;
Endure pain and joy,
Yet we all move;
Until reach the goal,
Chosen for us;

© Sadashivan Nair

Sadashivan Nair

Rose Blossoms, Petals Flourish, Most Colourful In Its Peak...

Rose blossoms, petals flourish,
most colourful in its peak;
A time also comes,
When petals wither,
And fall on land;
Rose lives or dies,
is rarely kept in mind;
life is mortal one day all to die;
Aroma strewn in environ,
relished and adored is its virtue,
Becomes memory for all;
Life and death is trivial,
But the deeds during life,
Is momentous;
imprints virtues in mind;
Rose blossoms, petals flourish...
most colourful in its peak...

© Sadashivan Nair. All rights reserved,

Sadashivan Nair

Set Me Free From Your Fishnet

I got caught;
Entrapped in fishnet,
Struggle to break free,
From entangled net;
Dragged by hallucination,
Failed to guess that trap;
Got tantalized by him,
Can't trust,
No more dream world;
I said to him!
'Hey you lord,
Victimize me not,
I have life as your life;
Set me free,
Let me go,
My world was cool,
Before in the trap;
Outside blue, inside green;
Full of exhilaration,
Was our paradise;
My rippling fins,
Alluring silky skin;
Deluded my world,
When I swam;
Set me free,
From your fishnet,
Let me go to my world';

© sadashivan nair

Sadashivan Nair

Shadow Follows Light

'O' ye glow in light!
Perhaps unaware of murk,
That lies behind the light;
Shadow follows goes along,
Always a reminder,
Both exist side by side;
Life is full of ups and down,
Yet colourful as black and white;

© Sadashivan Nair

Sadashivan Nair

Shattered I Am

Shattered I am,
As dry leaves fell from tree;
Cohered me to heart,
Until the luster I had;
Soaked all my essence,
As bee from the blossom bud;
Tossed me off,
as dry flower from vase;
Never felt such contour of love,
Never even thought,
Had poison in glimmering love;
Had offered in his footsteps,
my heart and soul;
But never had civility,
To see down and feel my heart;

© Sadashivan Nair

Sadashivan Nair

She Is Beautiful

She keeps her scent concealed,
In fear of someone,
Who would track to steal her heart;
Captivate her emotive feelings,
Of dreams;
She relishes dreams in her sleep,
And In day, when she is alone;
Love is concealed inside her heart,
As nectar inside floret bud,
No one she likes stealing from her;
Humming birds Flutter wings,
In lyrical music,
Flirt over to seek her soothing soul;
Her beauty surrounds shyness
In her conscious,
Coerces to crouch head down to ground;
While seeing her own image in the mirror,
She can't resist her shyness,
Looks around if anyone watching,
Then kisses the mirror;
Her beauty she knows,
I wish If I were that mirror;

© Sadashivan Nair

Sadashivan Nair

Silent Whispers

We sit together,
For hours in lonely land;
Sit silently side by side,
With no word from mouth,
Yet don't know why we smile;
Face and eyes gesture,
Communicating signs;
Thy girlish eyes,
In gesture gives a look,
penetrates straight into my heart;
Happens something and something,
Then flows back to thou;
Though can't hear,
Can't even see,
Yet can read thy mind;
Close rapport between us,
Built telepathy silently overtime;
The depth of signals,
Communicate together,
With no sound from mouth;
The soul too takes a note,
Makes its emotive move;
My injury and thou cry in pain,
No- no its not love,
A phenomenal spiritual ardour,
Travels between our souls;
Wave length flows,
With no trace in breeze;
The body signals,
Before the mouth opens lips;
Closeness ameliorates ambiance,
Gives retouch finishing to ties:
Don't need to speak,
Yet we read each other's mind;

© sadashivan nair

Sadashivan Nair

Silk Luxury Filament; To Adorn The Beauty,

Bombyx mori larva,
Weaves shiny fibril,
As safety shield;
The mulberry moth,
wraps itself,
in fibre protein mask;
Feels safe in cocoon,
Thinks no one can trace,
Yet is vulnerable;
doesn't realize,
the protective shield,
is its weakness;
The human two legs animals,
Can hunt you for its greed;
The luxury instinct,
Gave it the name,
Silk luxury filament;
To adorn the beauty,
Of beautiful love;
To adorn her beauty,
They can boil you alive,
Extract your shiny fibril;
Don't trust humans,
They are greedy,
Live for show off
And not for life;

© Sadashivan Nair

Sadashivan Nair

Some Stranger Came, Quietly Broke Into My Soul

Some stranger came,
quietly broke into my soul;
Allured my mind,
drew emotions,
stole love safe hidden
in my heart;
Left behind the souvenir
momements of relish;
I was lost in dreams;
helplessly worshiped
Souvenir image of him;
Beware 'O' my fellow lasses,
These lads are astute,
Shoot arrow of love,
Deep into bottom of heart;
Rob your love, emotions,
Leave heart empty vacuum;
Wander hither, thither,
in pursuit of love;

© Sadashivan Nair

Sadashivan Nair

Still You Say Child Labour' Is Wrong

'Child Labour' a word..
For your failure children pay,
No work, no food;
in the name of economic growth,
give Poverty and sufferings;
Still you say 'child labour' wrong;
Has no sense,
And still you say it as crime;
Wrong for you,
life for us, food for us,
And family waits pay we get,
don't you know?
What makes us work;
Still you say child labour' is wrong;
We are poor,
can't live if no work;
You aren't abashed,
holding us wrong;
clean yourself,
Before cleaning us;
child labour as wrong,
all you know;
Reason behind too,
you should know;
We too wish go to school;
We too wish live like you;
You live your life,
But we kill our life;
Yes child labour is wrong,
But no choice left for us;

© Sadashivan Nair,

Sadashivan Nair

Story Of Tree

From seed to sprout,
Sprout to plant,
And plant to gigantic tree;
Begot fruits on its branches,
Expanded roots deep in earth;
Built strength to stay upright,
It never realized,
Wasn't for self,
But for others to survive;

© sadashivan nair

Sadashivan Nair

Sun Will Rise Again After The Sun Set

Sun will rise again after the sun set

Sun set means no end,
That rises in other side
Of same world;
Life moves on in murk and shine,
As zig zag mountains,
Ups and down;
The moon takes the charge,
Rises to glow the murk,
As candle light;
Cools the ambiance,
Transforms pain of darkness,
To lovable dreamful nights;
Murk and glow
Are two different shadows;
Life in hope,
Sun will rise again
After the night is gone;

© sadashivan nair

Sadashivan Nair

'Surya Namaskar'

'O' my lord I praise,
Gracious gift of you;
Awake in dawn,
The yawning sun;
Veiled in pinkish orange,
Blue and grey shades;
Source of all light,
Slowly, slowly
Begins to glow;
Birds rise in bliss,
Ruttist tweet twi..Twi.. twi..
Resonates ambiance;
Twinkling dew,
Glow as star;
Moves from East,
To west to relax in cool;
Muffles dusk blanket,
In shades of charcoal,
Saffron and orange grey;
'O' my gracious lord,
I kneel to pay tribute,
By ritual 'Surya Namaskar'*
Thou created dawn and dusk,
Murk and bright;
With the purpose for life,
To exist under thy light;

© Sadashivan nair

*Surya (Sun) Namaskar (salutation)

Sadashivan Nair

Take All What I Have

Give recourse in thine soul,
And take all what I have;
My supple lips, silky cheek,
Elvish heart, all for you;
Give a moment from thy time,
Let me lay head in thine lap;
Give thou love,
Give thou hope,
Give thou warmth,
Gladden feelings of thine;
Thy lady I am;
Seep emotions from wet heart,
Flows as fount,
Reach in thine ocean mind;
Give me space in thine heart,
And take all what I have;

© Sadashivan Nair

Sadashivan Nair

The First Step Of Walk;

My legs wobbled,
Fell time and again;
With several attempts,
And rose again;
Then moved one leg
Ahead to walk;
Though was scary,
Fearing would fall,
Hurt my knees;
Never realized
That first Move,
Was decisive for
Long journey of my life;
Moved on the journey
Through its road;
Though was always difficult,
Scary, tiresome, confusing;
Journey was no so easy,
Enduring pain, sorrow and stress,
Together built my grit;
Never knew where, and,
What the journey meant for;
Would I reach or
Would retreat in the midst of life,
But step by step,
Stage by stage the path,
Began to familiar with my choice;
I too began to acquaint,
Ups and down of path;

© Sadashivan Nair

Sadashivan Nair

The Future World For Kids

Just imagine the future world;
Dry desert less greenery,
Gift for Future kids;
Nature they will eulogize,
Green sceneries hung on walls;
Never will remember,
The days of past;
Peace dove will no more,
Carry olive branch;
Live animals and birds,
Kids will watch in ultra TV,
Or museums movie halls;
Vultures will watch human carcass,
And dance in sky;
Kids will play with live guns,
Carry explosive grenades;
Bhoom, bhoom bombs,
As crackers blast;
As if were commemoration,
Of New year eve;
The shattered homes,
Injured running hither thither,
In pursuit of refuge;
Blood ridden bodies,
Lie in the streets unnoticed;
Never will wish to dream relation,
Emotions, love will wane;
Human will lose humanity;
Super modern world
Will act same as stone age,
The only difference,
They will carry weapons
And latest gaggets in hand;

© Sadashivan Nair

Sadashivan Nair

The Journey Of Mine, To World Of Imaginary Dreams

Now in late 2050,
The journey of mine,
To world of imaginary dreams;
Don't know,
when my eye lids were shut,
Reached places,
Never reached before;
Sun woke up in shy,
Hid behind the veil of clouds,
Played game of hide and seek;
Sometimes shine,
Sometimes dull;
The leaves were wet,
In morning dew;
Bees were flirting feel the love,
Fluttering wings of hummingbird,
Arousing buds of sexy blossom,
wide opening self and say,
'Come suck my nectar',
'Seek my pollen and seed';
Clouds were pouring Tip-Tip,
Wetting the ground,
Strewing petrichor odour,
Birds in exhilaration tweeting,
Twee... Twee...
Twitee... Twitee... We are wet,
The ambiance is for love;
Nature's beauty,
shall be in dream,
Deforestation will warm the globe,
Vales and hills will dry up,
Will be left barren land;
Bees and birds will pay,
For our greedy sin;

© Sadashivan Nair

Sadashivan Nair

Thine World, Is No More Thine

A call from mom,
In aching voice, she said,
'Not seen you for months,
Come and see me,
Know, you are busy in life';
In next flight I reached home,
But found her in hospital bed;
Dry like withered petal,
So tired and weak she was;
Head shaved,
Could count ribs one by one;
In half opened eyes
She watched me,
Gestured, come hug me once,
'It's long time,
No touch of you';
Eyes wet, no voice in my tongue,
Hugged her,
Tears of mine, wet her soul;
A drop from her dry eyes,
Said from soul in terrible pain,
'Why this to me,
Never did wrong in my life,
Always kind,
Compassionate I was;
Where mistake had happened?
Punishing me with dreadful 'cancer';
It's so painful tiring,
I cant stand;
Stay close to me my son,
My days are numbered;
Look my son,
Death envoy waving...
From height in the sky;
Waiting to take me with him,
Whispering oft,
'O' baby, thine world,
Is no more thine;
Incarcerated by modern world,

This world of 'cancer';
The food thou eat,
Assuming good for health,
But is blend of
Insecticide and pesticide;
Buildings replace the green trees,
Breeze to breathe is poison gas;
Polluted water thou drink;
Has weakened humans,
Immunity to distemper too lost;
Come baby its painful world';

© Sadashivan Nair?

Sadashivan Nair

This Is The World Humans Want

'O' spirits of land and Gods,
You beautify our world,
With crops, fruits and forest roots;
Lakes flow full of precious water,
Vacillating fresh air to breath;
I kindle incense sticks,
Embellish with colourful florets;
Gratitude you for your mercy,
To all living life in this world;

But oft the grudge rises in mind,
Are we really worth your blessings,
And boon from you?
We are humans,
Can't stand others live happy;
Some throw food
As they can't eat;
And some can't
Sleep in empty belly;
Weapons and medicines reach,
Where food is needed;
This the world humans want...
Some drink whisky, some beer,
And some walk miles and miles,
To fetch needy drinking polluted water;
For some it is the golden chance
To sell bottled water,
In the name purity and safe;
This the world humans want...
Some have polished posh houses,
Yet the sleep not near to them;
And some sleep,
In streets or garbage dump;
Construction sites have replaced,
The green forests;
In this world even breathing,
Will have cost;
This is the world we live in....
You bless us with boon,

We see to it how desecrated;
We have churches, mosques,
And many religions
To consecrate our deeds;
To live in the democracy,
Where corruption is the right;
This the world humans want...
But our children won't want,
They will hate us
For our murky mind;

© Sadashivan nair

Sadashivan Nair

Thou Give So Much Pain

Thou give so much pain;
Though my heart dithers in ache,
Yet sometimes has acquiescent feel;
More the hurt I feel, Stronger I come;
As a rubber ball,
Harder it falls, higher its bounce;
Brunt my soul in enrage,
Painful tears roll out of eyes;
Thine cruelty too is sometimes bless,
A lesson to rise above,
The depth of pain,
As lotus rises from sludgy pond;
Thou taught me enduring pain,
Gratitude to thine savagery;
Something happens when thou around,
I swallow anger,
Repress revengeful mind;
As I learned to love,
I can't hate;
The bible verses taught,
Never hate thy hater,
Only love can transform;
I learned to find pain as ritual,
Prior to bliss;
As after intense labour pain,
New-born baby comes from the womb;
Life is never the same;
Day of murky sky,
Too changes to bright sunny light;

© sadashivan nair

Sadashivan Nair

Thy Fingers Like Petals

Thy fingers like petals,
So supple scenic;
Even a lucky diamond ring,
Feels itself adorned;
Radiates in festal,
Fortune glitters;
The stone of mount,
Carved to lustrous shape;
Pared stage by stage,
Until deserves embracing,
Finger of thine;
So beautiful thou are,
Thine fingers may or
may not feel;
Yet the diamond feels,
Warm touch and glows;

© Sadashivan Nair

Sadashivan Nair

Tip Tip Drizzling Drops, Wets Her Dress

Tip tip drizzling drops,
Wets her dress;
Her body partly wet;
Rainbow says in smile,
You are crystal beauty,
As my bows;
But in blush,
she veils her face;
Says my dress is wet,
My body wet;
Wet partly exposed,
Nowhere to conceal;
Petrichor of wet earth,
Arouses me to seek,
warmth of my man;
perfectly made for me,
Even slight glimpse,
And hug of his,
Dries my body, my dress;
He is made for me,
I am made for him;

© Sadshivan Nair?

Sadashivan Nair

True Love Is Mom, True Love Is Pop

Father's love in even anger,
Mother's caress in dock,
Whenever vision of them,
Comes in my mind;
Eyes flow dew drops;
Each drop of tear,
A jewellery of maternal home;
Live each moment for me;
Were blown out of joy,
Watching me grow;
Follow as shadow,
Like protected shield;
Hi mom,
My sorrow evaporates,
when my mind,
Draws vision of you;
Gives me strength,
Fighting thorny path;
Your kiss is poise,
Papa's hug is spirit of life;
Your love inebriates,
As nectar kick;
You are earth,
Store all love,
Deep in blossom heart;
More I ponder, more I relish;
True love is Mom,
True love is Pop;

© Sadashivan Nair

Sadashivan Nair

Warp And Weft

Said once the weft;
Warp when holds
Into its clench;
Something happens,
Heart twists,
Soul of my fiber shrinks;
Over and over by beat,
She drags me in;
Get immixed into her clutch;
In an emotional tone,
She whispers,
'Now we are together as one,
Will hold thee until I break down';

© sadashivan nair

Sadashivan Nair

Weave Family Tissue

I was man of my own,
Lived my own,
Did all what I wished;
But then,
She came in my life;
I broke into two,
Lived for me,
And lived for her too;
Closeness and caress,
Between us was like,
Two bodies and one soul;
Dedication surged emotions,
Splitting us into three;
We two as warps,
Cohered the seed for future,
Tight between us,
Wove fine tissue of family,
We two lived for one;

© Sadashivan nair

Sadashivan Nair

What Happens Is, All For Good

Once I sat at night,
Near the window open wide;
My face was pale,
Heart pounded;
Took a sip of whisky,
So could wane,
The suffocating anguish;
But surged as second peg,
Went inside me;
In booze ambiance,
Watched full moon,
in Stagger eyes;
Glistening bright,
Some scars added beauty;
I smiled at her,
watched her smile too;
In fuddle, my lips,
Opened wide to say...
'All praise your beauty,
All fall in love;
She watched,
My shrivel face in smile,
And gestured in her say;
Look at me,
I live in murky sky,
Yet I rise as bright and Aldus;
You are sad because,
You have heart
And mind to feel;
On the other end,
Some are happy because,
Feel both sad and glad,
Yet say their brain...
Thing has to happen,
Will happen;
What happens is,
All for good;

© sadashivan nair

Sadashivan Nair

What Is Economics? I Don'T Know...

On first day of each month
Holding salary cheque in hand,
Sitting beside my wife,
She wasn't happy, nor did smile,
As usual quarrel over economics,
how to meet what we want?
Plan each month's budget (+ -) and
Minus again;
not this time, will buy next time;
Late evening we dine together,
She said 'now pray God for food it gave'
After little whisper began having food,
Our fight isn't on anything,
except for economics.. How to manage!
She always says 'This way, things won't go'.
Her worry is too genuine,
have 3 school going kids,
It's not easy managing home;
Day time tensed even night restless,
Sleep in same bed again,
Her leg and arm load over me,
Holding tight to feel my warmth,
so gains strength fight economic stress,
night in bed so gifted, consoling,
She and I forget all;
But one night in bed, as usual holding tight,
Hesitating bit but she opened self,
'This month is daughter's birthday,
She expects long dress as gift.'
'You can't escape saying,
You manage it, or not this time",
We have to manage, however we do,
Whatever we do, have to sacrifice,
even by cutting fuel bill, will go by bus;
For me this time it was hard to say,
'not this time'...
She hugged me hard silently
With kiss she said
'earn barely enough for basic needs,

We both work so hard 15 hours a day,
Yet we can't meet our needs',
Initialising sleep, partially closed eyes,
She whispered '2 decades back
Things were different;
Though salary was less yet could
Manage and save;
Is this economic growth we call?
What is economics? I don't know...
Only know can't fill up basics,
with what we earn';
brain switching off, shuttering eyelids down,
Said to her
'We shall talk next day, it's time to sleep'.
Even in sleep disturbing dreams,
Oil, soap and lentils soaring high,
Energy, water, fuel, mortgage rates are up,
index shows plunging inflation rate,
is this economic growth?
To meet our essentials,
fail paying mortgages we owe;
Driven out from homes if dues unpaid,
what is economics? I don't know...
Eldest daughter is educated
expected her sharing economic burden,
But unemployed;
Many resumes she sends but no response,
GDP rising but employment scarce;
Sometimes comes in mind,
Is globalisation step daughter of economics?
Only delivers rising inflation and Inequality.
Defines poverty not only hunger or \$2 a day,
Middle income group struggling to survive,
Fail meeting basic needs, too is poverty;
what is economics? I don't know...
Managing resources for survival,
We call is economics;
The rule of economics:
Before proceeding to next economic stage,
strengthen pillars meant for past,
new construction has different load,
Failing correction to endure more,

burdened structure shall collapse,
as saw in past;
Another rule: Cost of essential needs,
Thermometer of economic growth;
sale of luxury falls if food prices soar,
Sale of cars plunge if fuel prices soar,
Economics isn't GDP nor Current Account;
But is survival and managing to survive,
First to survive then look for luxuries of survival,
What is economics? I don't know..
Before globalisation life was easy,
Weekends tours and dines, was lovely life;
Economic stress is Thorn in our family life:
Our life is in the hands of corporations,
They have invaded our economic world,
How to live, what to eat, what to dress,
All decided by them;
What is economics? I don't know...

© Sadashivan Nair. All rights reserved

Sadashivan Nair

What You Know Of Black Money

What you know of black money?

My mother...

The saved money,
From purchase of lentil, vegetable;
Hid sometimes,
in the corner of cupboard;
Sometimes under
Irons dress or skirt;
Sometimes hid inside container,
Of flour and lentils;
Wife was more terrible,
Always her sight,
And hand was in my wallet;
Never returned the balance,
Of bigger denomination;
Always desperate to change,
From small to larger notes,
So was easier to conceal;
Bit by bit saved all her life,
Expecting for use,
In daughter's marriage;
Drug medicine on disease;
It will also come in use,
In old age, when,
No social security we will have;
Save bit by bit for future,
Is the poor man's economics;
But then came a shock,
The government declared illegal,
It's own currency notes;
What to do now?
Left in destitute,
No one to help;
Bit by bit,
Filled the piggy bank;
Shocked and broke our heart,
When the Government,
Broke piggy bank in one stroke;
Don't be so cruel,

Don't befoul our floor for bread;
Poverty may be black,
But hard earned money
Saved bit by bit,
To secure old age,
In insecure world;
Money saved drop by drop
Isn't black or crime;

© sadashivan nair

Sadashivan Nair

What You Sow That You Reap

Blooming Valley,
Drizzling clouds;
Shimmering holy cascade
of highland peaks;
Flow in inebriation,
Finally reach in lake;
Lakes then flow,
quenching thirst of land;
Carry septic substance
of economic growth,
Give life to trap of death;
World is paradise,
But life in hell;
Wake up at dawn,
For a walk in fresh spring cool;
But spring is hot and hotter,
Concrete structures
Have replaced nature's trees;
In public places,
Inhale factory, transport smoke;
Someone said an apple a day,
You live more thousand days;
But how to trust any fruit or vegetal,
When contain,
corporate compost & paraquat;
Heaven for corporate
And hell for human life;
Leaders need money to win,
Corporate needs money to grow,
All on burial of human life;
Grand father once said to me,
Don't ever chop a tree,
For your luxury needs,
You pay one day for your deeds,
Heaven, hell both in land,
What you sow that you reap;

© Sadashivan Nair

When God Created Human

When God created human,
Used the clay of five elements,
Same for all;
In two molds,
One to seed,
Other to conceive;
Natural, no adulteration,
Not even colors to shade,
All were same and one;
But human trusted self,
More than the creator God;
Learned to seize power,
Exploiting race and creed;
Resorted to quenching greed,
Annihilated gifts of God;

© sadashivan nair?

Sadashivan Nair

When You Lose Integrity, You Lose Identity Too.

A rich man once
In early dawn,
Got up from his bed;
Did not believe his eyes;
A gleam of spirit in rush,
Rose from inside;
Said calmly but firm,
'Am wealth Goddess,
leaving you;
Don't stay with people,
Who don't respect,
Don't inspire,
Don't set example to others,
Are no worth wealthy rich';
Rich man kept mum,
Over and over thought in mind,
'I donated, gave alms,
Gave food and clothes to poor,
Worshipped Goddess day and night;
Another glowing spirit,
Appeared out of body,
Said coolly, but firm,
' I am your 'luck',
live together with wealth,
You don't have any more;
Then came glowing sprite,
Said in grin,
'Am your 'ego',
No wealth, no luck,
What ego has the role;
So I leave';
One by one all left,
Finally, my identity,
Came out as gleam,
Said softly but firm,
'I appear as gleam to caution,
All come and go as are mortal,
But am with you, as long as,
'Dharma' is intact in you;

You lose all,
Yet nothing you lose;
But when you lose your 'Dharma',
You are nothing,
But alive as zombie;

© sadashivan nair

Sadashivan Nair

Who Am I, Why Am I, I Don't Know

Who am I, Why am I
I don't know;
Got air, water and gleam,
Got body food and milk,
Got love, warmth and touch;
Yet don't know,
Who am I, Why am I;
Mama said I am her kid,
Daddy said I am his kid,
Raised me as long,
I got strong;
Their role was over,
When I got mate;
I lived with my mate,
Lived with my kids;
Someone said,
Always there is dark,
Beyond the sun shine;
There is droop,
Beyond the bloom;
All had left one by one,
Even body which was mine,
did not stand by my side;
I don't know,
Who am I, Why am I;

© Sadashivan Nair

Sadashivan Nair

Why, Oh Why, My Mom, Don't See My Cry

'O' mom, 'O' mom..
Am sweet baby,
Thou love the most;
Mom a preceptor and
Play partner of mine;
Cohered me in arms,
Never left alone;
Inspired me in each stage,
Taught me from crawling,
To walk then talk;
Stage by stage I learned
All primary needs of life;

Situation changed,
When reached at 4,
Mom shoved me to school,
From play school to Lkg, Ukg,
Then to grade one and so on..
In my play and learning age;
Why, oh why, my mom,
Don't see my cryphotogrid_1487662551691;
I carry load of books,
More than my weight;
The purpose don't know yet;
I learn more, while I play,
Than cramming bulky filthy books;
As a cub learns chasing prey,
While in play with mom;

The torture doesn't end here;
I go to tuition, copy and paste,
From the books to brain;
Cram lessons over and over,
Rehearse verbally and write,
Until Ego of mom or teachers,
Is quenched;

Scares me, haunts in dreams too,
The stress and mental agony,

Is severely painful and tiring;
The pain I endure,
During school and home work,
Is more torturing,
Than hardship of a child worker,
In farm or factory;

Can you spare us some freedom,
For our own dream, creative plays,
To evolve our own instinct;
We are kids, don't bury us,
Under your snide ego,
And heavy unneeded books;
As even eagle before the prey,
Pinpoints distance, speed, timing,
And agility of the prey and self,
Without the help of mathematics
In books;
Animals too know the saving,
Leftover for future,
After quenching hunger,
Without the books of economics,
We are taught;
The experience teaches,
Than the books;

© sadashivan nair

Sadashivan Nair

Wicked Cancer

The silky rose,
Once glimmered in sun light;
Each supple petal of it,
Strewed inebriating odor,
Roused romantic ambiance;
Yet to thrive blossoming,
Shade and contour of Juvenile,
Yet to flourish;
Unexpectedly invaded,
By evil cancer cells,
Infecting twigs;
Murk began to pounce;
Honey bee renounced flirting,
Dried up pollen in waning buds;
Withered petals wet in tears,
Blaming wicked cancer,
Landed on the ground;
Remorse in heart,
Not Yet lived enough the life;

© Sadashivan Nair

Sadashivan Nair

Yet You Say 'i Don't Love"

Your lips go pink,
Sputum drips,
Wets your lips;
Glow in fervor,
Invites to kiss;
Yet you say "i don't love"...;
Your eyes sparkle,
Head crouches in shy;
Eye lid blinks thousand times,
While you gaze;
Yet you say "i don't love"...;
Your sound a melodious tweet,
Gestures strewing yodel of paradise;
Penetrates ripping my heart,
Soul dances in the rhythm of you;
Yet you say "i don't love"...;
Thousand to million times,
You visit in my dreams; .
Embellish with redolent whim;
Make dreams live,
Feel acquiescent night in my bed;
Yet you say "i don't love"...;
You love me from inside your heart,
I know you store up love for me,
Yet you say "i don't love"...;

© Sadashivan Nair

Sadashivan Nair

You And She Both Are Moms... One Gave Me Birth; One Raises To Let Live In World

You bore seed in womb,
Waited for first glimpse of me,
Gave a chance to live in world,
Gave a chance to embrace
Lush beauty of this world;
The other raises me,
Though she is maid;
Takes me to her lapel,
One breast for me,
One breast for her son,
Adorns advances by me,
Enjoys my first walk,
Adores my first talk;
Fondles me when I weep,
Brolly in thundery rain,
Shade in blazing sun,
She sleeps by my side,
In embroidered bed,
Made by her;
Hugs me gives her warmth,
I am asleep before you come,
I am asleep when you go;
You and she both are moms...
One gave me birth;
One raises to let live in world;

© Sadashivan Nair

Sadashivan Nair

You Are So Close, Yet Too Far

You are so close,
Yet too far,
Deeper I drown,
Farther you are;
Eternal deep as ocean,
So close, yet too far;
My refuge in motherly earth,
Live with nature and it's gifts;
But now different from it's past;
Roses appear so alluring,
Yet odor is too far;
Sounds of wavy ecstatic rhyme,
From flowing Frolic lakes;
Draws me feel it's coolth;
Exhilarating breeze,
Flows in inebriation;
All nature's gifts deviate,
Though look in my reach,
Yet far from me;
Oh! My nature,
Thine motherly love;
I whine for recourse,
Don't go far and farther,
Want to lie in thy lap,
Wish always feel tender love,
Where are you?
Don't distance from myself;

© sadashivan nair

Sadashivan Nair

You Enjoy On My Pain

Am football,
You kick me I move;
To the direction
you choose;
Harder you kick
farther I reach
Yet under your feet;
Made of hide
Of unfortunate sheep,
Children stitch,
Then I come in play ground,
In branded name;
A modern day slave,
Made of slaves,
Have no voice
To raise loudly;
You enjoy on my pain;

© sadashivan nair

Sadashivan Nair

You Will Rise; You Will Flourish When You Are In Light...

Stone does not know,
Its loved by all,
it's a diamond, precious stone,
Metal doesn't know,
it's a favorite embellishes women body,
it's a precious gold;
They only know they are carbon,
people bring them home,
Cut them, shape them, adorn them,
make them Gold, make them diamond...
There are people in this world,
They are gem aren't noticed,
World is mean they find you,
Only when features are worth for them,
come to light, let them find you as asset,
You will rise, you will flourish,
It's a world of sponsor, find worth in you,
They lift you to top...

© Sadashivan Nair. All rights reserved

Sadashivan Nair

Zil Zil Zil I Am So Cool

Sat under tree,
Near the shore;
Heard whispering sounds,
From the lake;
Kil-kil-kil I am from hill,
My mom is cloud,
Dad is mount;
Tip-tip-tip drops from clouds;
Conceived by mount,
Like a seahorse male;
Then makes,
Tiny spaces for my flow;
Grow wider and wider,
Finally, reaching land,
I shape into massive lake;
Zil-Zil-Zil I am so cool,
Flow like dancer,
Sound like lyrical song;
I really read what in your mind,
You sit here,
But flow in different world;
Seems, you're lonely sad;
Feel my beauty,
Cogitate through your ears and eyes;
Sound of mine heals your pain,
My flow as dance,
Cheers your mind;
Oh! My love, touch me once,
Zi-zil-zu! I am so cool;
Comfort your lone,
Give you feel,
Someone there sharing,
Your emotive pain;
I'm selfless liquid meant for you,
Meant to quench your thirst,
Enemies, friends together drink,
Remedy for all your needs;
I live as moisture,
And breathing breeze;

I as gas h₂ and O,
Flow in chill sky,
Yet on earth flow as liquid lake;
Water, Aqua, eau, natlie,
What you wish you can call;
Seek protection from forest, plants,
Save them to save moisture land;
If I dry up or die,
Life on earth too will die;

© sadashivan nair

Sadashivan Nair