

Poetry Series

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN
- poems -

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SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN(18.07.1964)

FROM THE BIRTH TO TILL DATE MY ACOMPLISHMENTS ARE

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BORN TO MR RA NARAYANAN AND MRS JAYALAKSHMI AMMAL AT
THANJAVOORE ON 18.07.1964

QUALIFEID MASTER OF ARTS IN ECONOMICS

IL ECONOMICS

MA ENGLISH CIEFL 'B'

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Working as a Lecturer in English and

Economics

A Broken Watch And My Sentiments

Is it broken when and how?
these are not from my lips
They are from the depth of my pained heart
cause that broken watch has such value
Many good things happened in it's life to me
It gave distinction in my studies and
it gave a lover and wife to my life.
It might be dim and shabby to see but
it worked for me for many decades
My last son and first daughter loved to wear
Such watch has broken and went for it's rest
I stunned and broken for it's death and
placed as antique in the iron safe

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

A Crown And My Battles

A Crown and my battles

My crown is there far away from me
The way to reach is too hard and risky
Many battles are going between me and to it
Obstacles and barriers are more and more but
I am walking towards my crown
Though there are many wounds in my body
I am steadily moving towards my crown
It is in my vision and it is nearing me
In between me and to my crown many battles are going on
My legs are moving consistently towards it
There may be many thorns and pits on my way
My will is so strong to swear that crown
Thousands or lakhs may scold and tease me now
Millions will wait to that moment to greet to my success
My crown is there far away from me
The way to reach is too hard and risky
I will be their emperor from that second
Shedding blood from my body is nothing and
Shedding tears from my eyes are nothing
Everything will be come scars of my victories and
Everyone will praise my success
There I will built my empire and
There I will occupy my people
Scolding enemies will be first admirers of my court
Teasing friends will write my story of success
My crown is there far away from me
The way to reach is too hard and risky

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

A Cry Of A Sinner

A cry of a Sinner

Allow me to talk and weep
to repent for my past
It was too dark and dirty to say
It has to be spoken at least in this last minute
There were many blood spots and cries of wounded
There my aim was money and comforts
Now my sins are chasing me to kill my peace and
they are conquering my present sleep too
I am able to hear the sounds of my past
though I am in the midst of a crowd
It was not from outside to suppress
It is coming from my soul continuously
sakthi s ravichandran

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

A Day With My Daughter

I will be a luckiest of all
to spend this day with her
I can enjoy her every smile
Her lovely words will erase all my worries
She will talk and whisper
simple secrets in my ears
to kindle and refresh my inner core.

I can hold her little finger
and take her to the park
where she shall play with gay abandon
and I shall cool my heart with divine pleasure

I can see the dawn in her one eye
and the sunset in the other,
What a delight it will bring me
Can I write in a poem ever?

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

A Desert Dream

A desert dream

I am puzzled by a dream so rare
on the sands of a desert I lie bare,
I am sleeping in the midst of trees
Though it is surrounded by sandy heights
A green valley is in my sight
Water may be scarce there
but a broad river is before me
I lie lonesome and lonely there
but the songs of the angels I can hear
Hunger may give some pains
but every thing is there to eat and drink
I am the king and I am supreme there
none will question me to walk and run

I am caught up by a desert dream
Are they real or just seem to be?

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

A Deserted Soul

She maybe seventy three or four
All her senses has lost their lives.
Only she can walk and talk to little
Her food is little bit and her sleep is too little too

In the age of her dying,
she has been deserted to road.
Not by her own daughter
who received a lot in money and jewels

She is now on roads
as an orphan in platforms
Her poor vision and hearing
caused her to bear many wounds

Though her daughter is rich enough and
though she is residing in her mother's house
She doesn't care to her mother's pains
All her motto is to drive her out and to
escape from the expenses of her death

Now that soul wanders as an orphan to
retain a shelter and for food
Is it right to us?
to push that soul on street for food and shelter

Are we civilized to see her sufferings?
shower your love on that soul, up to her departure to
last bed.

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

A Diamond In The Pebbles

A diamond in the pebbles

She smiles and talks as a star

to cheer me up when I am low,

Her smiles and talks are my herb

to cure all my pains and ills

She may come from a poor pebble

but a bright diamond among us,

Our home may be thatched cottage

her palace is full of love and peace

Her dresses may be old and torn

but she bears a royal touch

A poor father of that angel,

I pray some one to come down

from heaven to take her hand

and make my dream come true

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

A Hell In A Concrete Jungle

A hell in a concrete jungle
A hell in a concrete jungle

We have already turned animals
and lost our sixth sense,
merely to fill the stomachs
we run days, months and years
after unreal wealth.

Love has turned into lust
Romance is no more pure
Violence encroaches
every inch of our being
Peace is long perished
and is burried in the land of demons
God is helpless. Yes god is helpless
to help humanity in this concrete jungle
Heaven has vanished and
this planet is now a hell
and the people live in sorrow and grief

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

A Meeting With Luck And A Poet

It was an evening in my room,
It appeared as God knocked and came in.
I asked, "Who is it? and why such a laugh? "
It kept silent and shed its tears

Though it seemed rich and delightful
but its face was sad and full of grief
I asked what for it came to me
and what can I do for it?

With a gasping and slurring voice
It broke its silence and told,
"Sorry! my dear man
up to your forty five I did nothing for you.

To heal the wounds in my heart
I came here to do some favour to you."
I laughed and told,
"Sorry, you are unfortunate

and you can do nothing for me,
because I am a poet more than you,
and away from all fortunes and misfortunes."
With face painted with disappointments
It vanished from my little room.

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

A Night With Her Beauty

A night with her beauty

It was a icy night and
i was very near to her
It was a bank of a river and
we were alone of that bank
We talked in our silence and
enjoyed that night by watching
that night slipped in to dawn
Still we didn't have any motion
We were in the world of romance
where the moon and stars were very near to us
Sun came on the sky and
sent his heat to separate us
We were still in our eyes and
our hearts and minds failed to realize
The changes happened around us
We were still as a picture
Up to the arrival of villagers
I was with her beauty and
she was with my love
We were mingled in love and
went to a new world of romance

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

A Prince Of A Night

A Prince of a Night

His bowl was full of bread

pennies and some pounds

He walked and walked to her home

After finishing his dinner

He again walked and reached her home

She welcomed him with a smile

took him to her bed room as a Prince

Seconds and minutes have passed as candy

That night came to end

The day dawns as his foe

She took all his pennies and pounds

sent him out again as a beggar

Again he called his masters to help him

We are there as that beggar

Our life and pleasures are too limited as that beggar's night

To enjoy a night

He lost all his earnings of that day

We are losing our life

to enjoy a little bit of pleasure

Again we are crying for the mercy of our Master as beggars

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

A Question To My Creator

I am walking in the midst of failures but
my mind and eyes are searching way to reach
I am working in the shadows of fate but
there is a will to take me in to the path of glory
Neither my mother nor my father can support me
Only His mercy can do
It will change my path and
it may pave a path of roses
It will swear a crown to rule this land
When He will show his mercy and
when my wounds will heal
It is my question to his feet
Will He answer at least for this?

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

A River Will Flow In This Desert Too

Now it may be a desert but
one day a river will flow in this desert too
Then it will have green trees and birds and
with a happy noise of ignorant kids
Now it may be hot and dry to live but
on that day of riverflow every thing will be changed
Now it may be lonely and isolated from all but
in the second of riverflow a huge crowd will be here
Their noise and talks will tear the sky too
Up to that second, It will wait for that flow
As the sufferings of a noble souls
It will have to wait for that flow.
That day will come to wet that land and
to gather a big mass with green pleasures

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

A Rose In A Litter Bin

It is crying for milk and for
it's mother's warm
it is surrounded by rotten leaves and wastes
It is crying for it's mothers lift
It might have been born before an hour
That rose has been left alone in that bin
who is it's mother and why she deserted it?
'He' only knows and none cares it's cry
Though that road is busy and crowded
none comes to help it
Though many mothers crossed that road but
a mother with mercy hasn't crossed there
seconds, minutes have gone and
it' has stopped it's cry. and it's breath
After it's death,
a van from an orphanage came
to burry that rose in the earth.

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

A Smile From The East

A smile from the East

Dying man he is
searching for a cup of water
Water is there and cup is there
None is there to give them thee
His throat and tongue cried for that
He is motionless as a broken idol
His wife and children are there to cry and
his friends and pals are talking there
His thirst and need cannot be expressed
He died with thirst with their weeps and cry
What is there? and what did they do?
At his last thirst in his last bed
Car and money girl and friends
will do nothing there
Your own will and heart has to be blessed
to have your needs in your last bed
He will smile from the East and
He will warn you
If you realize you will be a safer

Sakthi S Ravichandran

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

A Storm In My Nest

It is my nest with three baby flies

With the noise of overwhelming love and glee

Their mother bird will fly all along the day

to fetch their prey

Though there is a chase behind the money

Up to that morning they were gay

The stormy day dawned with her arrival

She arrived as a guest and started her play.

The sheen of my nest started to change

And slowly it lost it's laughs and happy notes

Though she was sixty lost her sense and

started her play

Every second of that moved as an year

and every sound from my home turned as curse

She is my mother and grandma to my kids

Attacked us with the cruel words and tears

She came as a breeze and left

As a storm from my nest

Sorry my Dad!

He will have to look after you from her.

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

A Street Light And My Nights

It was a dim and yellow tungston light
which illuminated my street at nights
Many of my villagers rescued form the dog bites
cause of it's service, We survived.

It was the only light of our street but
our street was more than a furlong straight
It would sleep in new moon nights but
it added glory to my street

There were a lot of stories about it
which guarded our cattles in nights
It gave a rank to a poor student
is a..... ..

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

A Sword And A Slave

A Sword and a slave

Though it is too sharp enough
no use in it
Though it is a place of braves
No pride in it
Because he is a slave and
the sword is in his hands
He can use that sword only to honour his master and
to show his obedience to this world
He can use that sword as a tool of his dress and
can use that sword as a stick to hold
His sword may be too sharp and long
Nothing is there to use his sword
He is a paid slave and living machine
living for his master's words
He may have a power ful words but
can use them praise hismaster
He may have a sharp brain
he can use only to write submissions
He may have mighty shoulders and arms but
can use them only to carry his master; s load
Millions of slaves to a few masters
who squeeze and crush every day
No Single slave in this earth They are in millions and trillions
Few masters are ruling them as their Gods
Exploiting slave's ignorance as their path

SAKTHEEE

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

A Tale Of My Class Room

Whenever i close my eyes to rest
it comes and encroaches the complete vsion
Though i've tried to change it
it's domination is great
Yes to say about it

I have to go back to my twelve
Oh! what a beautiful atmosphere to that
We, twenty enjoyed there and learnt
It was our third form in studies and opening of adolosece
My teacher `s rhying verses and her hynotising tone our boons

The very sweetest music of those days was the longbell and
the happiest news to us was decalration of holiday
The amazing pleasure is going to other places with my father
Yes these were dominating my eye screens forever.

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

A War Between God And Him

HE IS POWERFUL TO DO ANYTHING
HIS HANDS ARE MIGHTY TO DO HARM TO ALL
HE NEVER FEARS TO THE GOD
HIS RULE IS GOING ON HERE

TO CHANGE THIS CRUEL
NOBLE SOULS HAVE TO COME
THEY MAY BE FROM SLUM OR RICH
THEIR THOUGHTS SHOULD BE UNIQUE

HIS POWERS MAY BE HUGE AND ENORMOUS
HIS LIFE MAY BE STRONG AND LONG
THESE PURE SOULS CAN PUT AN END TO IT
THEIR SACRIFICE ALONE CNA DO THIS

HIS WAR AGAINST THE GOD IS ATROCIOUS
IT CANNOT BE TOLLERATE FOR A LONG
WE MAY PRAY TO UNITE THEM TO COME
THEIR ARRIVAL IS THE ONLY WAY TO OUR PEACE

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN AN INDIAN ENGLISH POET

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

A Young Man Between A Father And Daughter

Today dawns with black tears
To show my forthcoming grief
The sky was dark with thunders
As her bursting words from mouth
Her every word points my heart as dagger and
Killed me though I am living
She was in love with him before her age of seventeen
He is my villain between me and her
Though he is not handsome
She is in love with him
She is still a child and innocent angel
She is in love with that man
Her plain and open smiles have gone
Her eyes are searching him in the air and river
He came between me and her and
Separated her from my vision
With an intolerable pain and tears
I give a word to her 'yes'

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

Adam's Love And Lust

Adam's love and lust

--

He may be too far from us but
reaction of his action continues,
we are paying heavy interests for his sin,
He had eaten that forbidden fruit
but Lord's command is denied to us.

Our purity and soul have got smudges of sin
so except lust and sex
we lost everything in our lives,
If ever I meet Adam, I will ask
why did you do this, man?
Haven't we been driven far away from Him
and the cause is your love and lust for Eve!

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

Ahimsa

It is a cure to all of our diseases and
it is a herb from the heaven and God
It is a weapon of courageous heroes and
it has never failed to fetch the desired results
It's way may be long and tedious but
it is quite safe to everyone and all
It's usage never ends and
it is everhelping to one and all
It is not an empty philosophy of crooked olds
It is a fine solution to all our grieves
It may be soft and thin but
it is mightier than tanks and shells
it emitted two suns in this land
one shined in the land of India and
another shines in the land of South Africa
Come let us join our hands against the violence and
take the weapon of ahimsa against terrorism

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

Am I A Man?

Am I a Man?

Am I a man? to live here
With all nobles and pures of this soil
Am I a noble to say a word to others?
Where angels and fairies are moving here and there

He is there with a gentle smile and
He is calling me to near his feet
Do I deserve to his mercy and love

Did I wipe anyone's tears? and
Did I hear anyone's cries?
Did I share anyone's pains?
To Enjoy in His kingdom as pure

I was a sinner and I was an impure
I lived as a selfish rogue in my life
How He takes me as His son?
Oh I spelt His name once as fun
That has brought me here as his son.

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

An Appeal To My Father

It is my appeal to you my dad
not to kill me in my mother's overy
It is my temple of my soul and
you are the God of my life, you know

I will not add your burden my dad
please let me live in this earth as child
My hands will become strong to work and
I will reduce your reduce your sufferings in later

As a daughter, I will do as a son to you
Let me allow me to live in this world
I will change your fate and destiny too
Whats wrong with me? to die before my birth
Please ask your noble heart before this sin
I will give more noble citIzens

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

An Appeal To My Lord

An appeal to my Lord

Is it a blessing or curse?
Is it a heaven or hell?
Am I in the hands of Lord or devil?
It's my state my Lord! to know
There are some nobles and angels and
A lot of devils among them
There is a smile of glee and beauty and
Also a lot of evidences for endless sorrows
Am I a man of blessed or cursed
my Lord! come to answer me and
hear my appeal to live with peace
Victories are following me in my way and
the failures are guiding me ahead
There is a delightful dawn in the east but
there is a great threatening from dark west
There is a plenty of meals in a golden plate but
many worms are moving in it
To live or to die
It is my question of this second
My God!
Come and answer me with your grace

The present state of my mind has been narrated as a poem
He can change my tears in to joy
Will He do? It is a question and my appeal to my Lord
He has to cure my pains and wounds

Sakthee S Ravichandran

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

An Astrologer' S Say

It is the corner of the village with a tree
There is a man with stick and mat
He is calling and shouting for his bread
his profession is giving predictions of his believers
My walk ends there to relax and

listens his call with a desire
He called and said a thing about the past
I stunned and and sit on his mat for more
He visited my hand and examined

In a sweet rhythm started his says
few are true and few may be false
I stunned ob his rhythmic voice and versions
He comes to the end and asked five rupees as charge

Then my searching begins to settle his money
A word comes as last form his mouth
that i will be very soon caught by an incident

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

An Evening With My Angel

It is very beautiful and cool
cause she agreed to come with me
There flowers are spraying their odor
cause to passify her mind

There is a full moon in that sky
to welcome my angel to that place
That evening expands it's time up to seven
to see her face and her beauty

Larks and birds are singing on trees
to test their voices with my angel
There the sky spreads the stars
to immitate my darling's smile

My angel came and smiled as
every thing have gone with a shy

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

An Inquiry Towards Truth

An Inquiry towards Truth

Knowledge, Wisdom

Love, lust

Anger, vengeance

Eager, greedy

Friendship, enmity

Hunger, indigestion

Peace loving, violence

Where they have come from?

Are they from a tiny dropp of a sperm? !

Thoughts, speech

Writing, acting

Poetry, novel

Philosophy, principles

Rules, amendments

Debate, dramas

Dance, fine arts

Where they have come from?

Are they from a tiny dropp of a sperm? !

Diseases, Medicines

Victories, failures

Everything, man made in this earth

Where they have come from?

Are they from a single dropp of sperm? !

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

An Old Bird In A Nest

It was too aged and sick
lying in a dead end of the nest
None cared for its prey and its needs
It was deserted by its own blood
They are in the hands of youth
who cared only to feed their own youngs

They feel that the old is of no use
its death would cause no great loss
Such selfish thought deserted the old friend
once so dear now a mere burden
It decided
to put an end to its miseries

and committed suicide,
some feathers stood witness in the nest;
Not only few feathers and a lesson too:
the old age and death would come to all,
to me and to you.
sakthi ravichandran

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

An Oscar Indian

An Oscar Indian

Second, Yes! that is gold
Announced Indian for Oscar
His efforts and hardships
Raised Her flag in Hollywood

His smiling face and music
Has crowned her in the midst of globe
Claps of the world
Honoured Her as queen
I am flying, flying here and there
To share his feeling of that second

Sakthi S Ravichandran

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

An Unfortunate King

An unfortunate King

I am an unfortunate king in my wars

Triumphs always reached my enemy's hands

My sword failed to fetch the fruits of victories

and it made wounds in my hands and in my body

My shield forgot to save me from the daggers

and it added burden on my back when I was tired

The arrows from my bow failed to reach the target

and they killed my soldiers instead

My crown and my rule in my land

Kept me still not as a king but as a stranger

When will I swear and when will I marry

The girl of good luck, the fortunate fairy?

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

Anna! Come Down Again

Anna! Come Down Again

Anna! come down to this earth

We are eager to welcome you as our King

Your Tamil has raised us as so gentle

Your ruling has paved a way to a golden rule

Here there are many selfish parties ruling us

Come Down Anna! to put an end for all

Poverty and price hikes are their rewards and

Violence, atrocities are their way

To change this land as heaven

Come down Anna! In this earth

We are eager to welcome you as our King

You are the eldest son of my Tamil

to get her heart cool and glee

Come down Anna! To this earth

to smash all our barriers and grieves

We are eager to welcome you as our King

A TRIBUTE DEDICATED TO THIRU C N ANNADURAI

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

Be Precious

Be precious my man by doing good to all
My name is nothing and his name is too
My palace and his hut will go in to deep
His wife and my son will become old
They will die and be buried on a day
In between what for all these
We are the end of the globe
The skies and seas are immortal as our poverty and death
My face and his hair will be shrunk
As air less balloon at our end
Mountains will be a pit and pits will raise as peak
Waste will go to the peak and a
Precious will be in a bin
Though they were at peak and bin
Waste is waste and precious is precious
Be precious my man by doing good to all

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

Beware He Is Coming

In every cruel action
and in every devilish thought
He takes form and comes to swallow us.
In every second and every moment
in every day and every night
He is coming to trap the noble and the saint

In every bit of anger
and in every thought of violence
he is rushing in to destroy Lord's empire
In every violation and mislead
and in every unjust action
he is spreading his net to trap us

Beware! Forget not to call your guide
To wage war to protect your noble soul

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

Births And Deaths

Births and Deaths

Minutes are born
in the death of seconds.
Days are born
in the death of nights
Nobles are born
in the end of devils
Sacreds are born
in the ruins of tears
Nothing is end
here once for all
our sleeps are deaths and
our wakenings are births
Sorrows and glees are
His endless plays
Tears and smiles are
His awards and beats
Understand my man!
to overcome your grieves.

SakthiRavichandran

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

Brindha! My Daughter

Brindha! My Daughter

She is going with her husband

To live in the days of heaven

Her eyes are shedding tears and smile

With a lot of emotions and expressions

She is leaving from this nest to a palace

to live with her beloved prince

She is very close to my soul and

very near to my eyes

How can I bear this distance?

My lips and mind have set with her name

How can I tolerate her departure

Cause she is my light of my life

She is my daughter and more that

Relationship

She is my guide and playmate in ground

She is my Mom and she is my divine

How can I leave her?

He is lucky and his days will be is a paradise

My days will be in a dark hell

Up to this minute

She gave me a life after her departure

Who will take care of me?

Her affection and love will go to her Prince and to her kids

How can I bear this great loss of my life?

I am calling Him to give me a birth as a child to her

to have her love and affection as her son.

Saktheee S Ravichandran

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

Changing Identities

Changing Identities

I was born as a son to my mother and
Grew as brother to my sisters
I gained knowledge as a student and
I moved with my dears as a friend
I rushed behind the money as a worker and
married a girl as her husband
I had sons and daughters as a father and
Chased many businesses as a topper
I had son and daughter in laws as an In law and
followed the words of nobles as a follower
I prayed my lords as a devotee and
hold a stick, wore a glass as an oldman
I was taken as a procession in bed as a body and
burnt in to ashes as a Hasthi
I am now in the air as air
Who am I? My Lord! in this world
Created me with a lot of changing identities

Hasthi is the ash of human body come after funeral it will be mixed with in the Holy rivers to fulfill the life of a human soul

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

Chase! India Chase!

Raise your bat up for a perfect shot
a drive, a square or a late cut
whoever may bowl your bat should send
the ball to reach the boundaries for four

Your runs should never be stopped
their throws should not be faster than your run
They may be on three hundreds and odd
your chase should take over their scores
Chase India Chase India
win over the Aussies in our land
Wear India Wear India

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

Claps And Whistles

Claps and Whistles

Every effort of mine went to fail

I did them well with my whole heart

They went to fail and made me to cry

I have given my strain and time to win

I was placed as a loser before fools

and vagabonds

They laughed and scolded me to my loss

I have been defeated, yes

I have been defeated by Him and Time

What for? and

Why did I have been pushed?

To the hell of my failure

I asked Him repeatedly

Mute is a reply received from Him

There is a garland came to head

for my historic victory in my field

Claps and whistles placed me in the

Heaven of fame

There I received His reply as claps and

Whistles

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

Come Again Bharathi!

COME AGAIN BHARATHI!

It is my call with love

to bring you from that heaven to this earth

Come again Bharathi

this land needs you for it's many changes

Love has changed it's face as lust

and affection turned it's way towards violence

This land need you, Bharathi

come and correct this world by your words of wisdom

Money Money

that dominates the entire land and sea too

Mercy and grace

have lost their way

This world needs you for it's wellness

Come again, Bharathi, once again to this earth.

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

Death Of Love

For the past one month,
There is no sun rise in my SKY
For the past one week,
There is no breathing in my heart
Why all these and what for?
Cause she told me to
marry another girl in my life
What wrong with me? and
Why she told me in such a way?
Cause she is not belonging my caste
Yes. She is from a down trodden community
Whats wrong in it?
The olden, rotten creatures told
it is crime against Him and rituals.
Both we got married with ever paining hearts
But she dead at a sudden cause
her guilt has killed her peace and life
Oh! THE ROTTEN OLD PIGS
Not to cross on the life of lovers.

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

Dilemma

Dilemma

Loosing the present pleasures
I am searching the past land marks
Avoiding the real ways
I am waking with the shadows
What is my search? and what is my need?
It is my way to find answer to my quest
Many palaces may be in my way but
my home is a simple hut
There may be many lights all along my way but
But my eyes are in an endless dark
What can I do? and How to overcome this
It is my struggle and it is my game
My hands are playing sword with shadows
though my real enemy is in front of me
Am I a tough? or soft in nature? and
Am I a brave or coward to meet my wars?
I have asked this to my Guiding light
I will get a reply from His milky way.

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

Diwali

Dark conquered this earth once
There He came as a light
Dark is a symbol of sins but
The light is a ray of His grace
Dark empowers this land sometimes and
The light will rule for a long
It is the struggling and war between two
Dark and light in the world
Light is the ultimate winner in this world
To remember and to worship the lord
 in the glory of lights
Diwali comes every year
to give all prosperity to us
In this dawn
He comes to this earth as a ray of light
to perish all evil darkness
Pray Him and bless, greet everyone
to acquire all wealth and peace to this land
It is not only a belief to deny
It is a truth of Millions and billions of this land

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

Dream

Dream

No logic is there

I am flying without wings in the air

Stars are speaking with me in my slang

I am swearing the crown of my nation

Yes, she is smiling with love

Cows are flying here and there

Planets are very clearly visible to my bare eyes

The summer sun is too cool and icy

She is talking sweet lovely words

Leaders are waiting for me to speak

Conferences are going on my chairmanship

Clouds are hanging on my roof

Thunders are repeating my poetry lines

She is loving me by heart

I am leading a big troop to a war

She expresses her desire to marry me

Dreams are illogical and need less to happen

Sometimes it may happen as the beautiful success of my love.

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

Eighth Wonder

The sea of her eyes is wavy
The eyeballs moving as sail boats
take me into a land of wonders
The nose between her eyes

Is chiseled as that of a temple beauty
The rosy lips aptly adore her lotus-face
Her neck is delicately moulded
By the divine hands of my Creator
Is she not the eighth wonder?

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

Expect The Unexpected

Expect the unexpected

Expect the Unexpected

to minimize your grieves

Anything will happen in a second

Be prepared to face with courage

Facing the problem

will reduce its seriousness

Don't hide your face in the shadows of fear

escape not from struggles in tears

They come to strengthen you

they are stepping stones to your victory

Enjoy your happiness with tears

Bear your pains with smile

Victories are very closer to your failures

you are very near to your victories

Expect the changes in every second

Prepare to move with this world

Shower may fall in summer and the sun may shine in autumn

Be prepared to walk in all seasons

Death and births are just like normal happenings

Nothing is there to say more here

Death may open its door at any moment

Live therefore with fullness of heart to the last breath

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

Fate And An Indian Youth

He is twenty of age and
His travel is more than twenty
His walks to the job are too long and
His gains and favours are too least
His sisters tears are too powerful and
His mothers words are powerful too
His degrees and knowledge is vast but
Their mind is too narrow
Though he is clever and brilliant
He is still unemployed
Every hand meals is his father's toil
He is weeping, weeping to live as a man
One fine day dawned to him
He had his order for a job

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

First Sin

First sin

Eve tempted to do that sin
That sin grown as a gigantic palace for him
In that palace
Devils are playing a show to captivate human souls
There is a largest great pit full of thorns and fire
He sent his powerful slave to bring nobles
to misguide this world from the path of God
"Lust" is doing all conspiracies for his command
False attractions he has made
to pull all weaker souls in the path of lust
he gives all powers to his slaves and his followers
Wealth and pleasures
are also his chocolates to our childish Souls
he will ruin this planet in violence and in cruelty
Come to hold His hands
to protect yoursouls from Him
Our father is calling us with Love
We will hide in His holy shadow

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

Four Letter Magic

Every flower and every evening
blossoms to honour the Love
Every second in every life
prays to have a blessings of Love

Love is a gift of heaven and
it is a reward of every soul
The world and life is hell here without
Love and lovers whispers

This world might have been ruined if
love fails to bless our souls and earth
This world might have been a rocky desert if
the word love not came to this world

It is a four letter magic and
it is a spritual miracle
which can do wonders and
which will bring anything to this earth

The possitive weapon for the violence and
an apt remedy for all our tears
The real reason for the existance of this world and
a heavenly wine came to this earth

Admire and preserve the love to
preserve this land for our successors

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

From A Begger's Bowl

It may be eleven of night of that village
He sat and began to eat from his bowl.
His food was a mixture of several varieties for
that he trained his tongue to his food

To add some taste he ran to a house for salt and
returned to his place for eating, shocked
His bowl with meals was found missing
with that salt, He searched with hunger

Tears hidden his sight and searched again
At the corner of that street,
a child with hunger was eating with urge.
It's appearance is not poor and dressed better but

it's speed was more worse than his hunger
He consoled himself and add his salt in his bowl
that child smiled with

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

Last three words are left blank to the reader's contribution.
yes the hungry of the child is too worse than that begger
a begger can get his meal atleast once ina day

but that child is from a local low income labour group hece it's starvation is very
very cruel

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

God

God

Who is God?

What for He?

Did he serve any thing for poor and sufferers?

He is here for protecting bigshots and

He is here only to safeguard all emperors

There are millions and trillions of gods and temples

What is there to us

Can we get even mouthful of food by his powers?

Nothing is answer and his reply is silence

All His grace only to them but

Not for us and nothing for us

We are useless creatures and burdens on His head

They are His Lovable visitors

They can mint money in all along their way

What we can do for Him?

except our tears and demands

So he is there for them and hear only their cries

Prayers are nothing but a shifting of our faith on invisible

Achievements are nothing but the fruits of your hard work

Work and Work to raise

as the mountain of Himalayas in life

Not to become as a waste

God is the creation from the rich platforms and

not from our road side huts

Sakthee

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

God Came To My Home

Bent with age and in rags
He came to my home at lunch time
He begged for a morsel of food
For his hungry stomach
His eyes were dim and small,
his voice was feeble and halting.
With pity, I called him in
to share my meals so simple

I saw a light and smile
rise on his face, after our meal,
like the sun rising in the eastern sky,
and in that golden glow I saw him.

The kind Lord came to bless my home.

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

Going Behind A Carrot

Going Behind A Carrot

A carrot before us
as money house and car.
We go behind it
on the lust on all to have
We loose our days and months
and our health and youth by that carrot

Our sense and wisdom go behind the seller
to have a bit of carrot to have
It is sweet to that second or minute
but so bitter to peace

We may sell devils to cruels
that may ruin many lives in this earth
We may live in luxuries and comforts
we will have to repay for all
Forget that carrot and forget that devil
Think your soul and other souls as you
There is the way and there is the gate
to enjoy a limitless glee and peace

SAKTHI S RAVICHANDRAN

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

Good Bye To Horrible 2009

Good bye to Horrible 2009

Good bye 2009

How horrible you are!

You did a lot in my life.

Thanks and goodbye to you 2009

Sorrows and hardships I have faced in your rule

Good bye 2009

My heaven 2010 is fastly coming to embrace me

There many pleasures are waiting for me

Go out of my vision 2009

I want to forget your bitter rewards

She is coming as an angel with fortunes

to cheer up me always

I want to wash my home in your last day

To throw away all my pains and humiliations from my home

I have to fill my home with love and peace

Enough 2009

I find no time to talk

She is coming there

I will have to invite her to my home

Bye 2009 Bye Bye

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

Greetings To My Sweet Angel

A star came to this earth
as a daughter to us
Her smile removes all my pains
Her pleasing face takes all worries from me
Every inch of her growth
makes me to go to my peak
Every word of my poem is her gift
to her father in this earth
she was born as an angel in a night and
emits a light of hope to this poet
Her arrival is the advent of my peace
Of course! she has to live for a long
My greetings will never fail
She will have all glories in her lie
I want relax in her shadow in my last
The God should bless her to have all

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

Happening Of A Death

Happening of a Death

He is dying to leave from his pains

His eyes left him alone in the deep dark

His mouth dead and kept closed

His ears denied to receive the sounds nearby

His senses went to its place

His last spell of breath was going on

Flies have taken their seat on his face and

He was still alive by his breath

His thoughts were running to stop at a point

He was dead yes he was dead there

He came out from his roof as air

He is seeing his body as a stranger and

Mingled with this universe as air

Sakthi S Ravichandran

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

He Will Come

He will come to this earth
to save everyone from this earth
None can do evils forever and
none will be suffer forever
Everything has it's limit and
everything will have to reply to Him
He may come as a man or as an ass
His figure and shape will never be told
He will come to rescue everyone and
His arrival will definitely punish the cruels
His words are echoing in all things of this universe
I will come
When charity goes to ruin and
when devils are torturing the nobles
I will come to this earth.

(IN Hindu mythology Lord Krishna told that

SAYINGS FROM GITA

PARITHRANAYA SADHOONAM
VINASAYA SADHUSHKRUTHAM
DHARMA SAMSTHABANARTHAYA
SAMBHAVAMI YUGHE YUGHE)

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

Heavens Are Not Too Far

Heavens are not too far my dear
They are very closer to your eyes
Dark is not permanent and grieves too
Light a candle to vanish your dark and
Smile and laugh to conquer your grieves
Is lying in bed a solution?
To your hunger and starving
No dear just open your eyes and
Rise from your bed to kick your poverty
Close your hands and work
To lift yourself and this earth
Luxuries are very near and
Millions and trillions are waiting for your arrival
Crowns and countries are waiting adorn you
Just rise your shoulders and thoughts
Enough! That is enough to have above all

Sakthi S Ravichandran India

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

I Am Common To All [poet]

I am the air so nothing will be my boundaries and
nothing will control me to write
I am the water nothing will pollute me and
nothing will restrain me to flow
I am the fire nothing will near me to exploit and
nothing will misuse me, mis handle me
I am common to all and
none can claim my thoughts and my poems
My heart will shed tears on all disasters
wherever it may happen, I t will shed tears
My mind will run behind all Sufferers and
my hands will be ready to heal their pains
No boundaries to me and to my humanity
May be I am an Indian
I will be the first man to go to rescue in their problems
My religion is human my language is Love and
my country and ruler is Peace
Yes my country and ruler is Peace
The entire globe is my home and
all the lives are my blood relations
Welcome to my heart it is so huge to
keep all of you in it with love and Peace

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

I Am In A Pond

I am in a Pond

I am in a pond as a muddy water

Nothing is visible and clear to my vision

Though it is a bright day,

every thing is dark and glare to my eyes

I have failed to reach my ocean and

failed to make my self as a dry land

I became a cursed hallow pit and

my thoughts are still revolving that pit

Though there are many gutters from rivers

Still I am a nasty dirt pit

Nothing has come to have a water for it's thirst

Cause I am a waste waterless pond

All my booms have turned as curse

I am still in that pond as a muddy water

Nothing is visible and clear to my vision

Though there are many lives are crossing

I am still kept as isolated pond

I don't have any green memory to recollect

from the past to present I am there in

[that pond as a muddy water]

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

I Am In You

I am In You

You are searching me in idols
I am in you in your soul
You are wasting your time and days
in searching me and my grace
I am in your soul and blessing you always
can't you feel my existence? and
can't you experience my nearness
Oh your illusions
take your sense in search of money and luxuries
Everything will be vanished as air
My self and my nearness is only immortal
I will change you as me and
needless to search me in temples and idols
I am very very near to you
believe not in depth less rituals and customs
I am not there Yes I am Not there
Realize my man I am in your soul
You will become Me
When you leave everything from your search
There i will be Yes there I will be

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

Ilakkiya! My! Love

Ilakkiya! My! Love

Ilakkiya is her name

From the lips to heart will enjoy the sweet

Breeze will come and ask her to blow

Sun will come polish her face

Many angels are serving for her maidens

She is Ilakkiya! My love

Her black hair will cover the face of moon

Her sweet red lips will cover the treasure of pearls

She is Ilakkiya! My! Love

Every dawn dawns with her smiling face and her

every walk will create new styles of dances

She will speak as a song to defeat a cuckoo and

She will create magical rainbows with her nails

She is Ilakkiya! My love

The word love starts from her eyes and

Bores my heart as an arrow to fill up her face

Swans will come to get training to walk and

deers have come to learn jumping from her

She is Ilakkiya! My love

I spent forty five years in her memories and

The remaining will go with her love

SAKTHEEE S RAVICHANDRAN

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

Ilakkiya, My Love!

Ilakkiya, My Love!

Ilakkiya is her name

From the lips to heart she will enjoy the sweet

Breeze will come and ask her to blow

Sun will come polish her face

Many angels are her maidens

She is Ilakkiya, My love

Her jetblack hair will cover the face of moon

Her sweet red lips will cover the morning sun

She is Ilakkiya', My Love

Every daybreak her smiles spread the rays

Her walk creates new steps in the dance

Her words are borrowed by cuckoo to sing

She is Ilakkiya, My love

The charms of love start from her eyes and

pierce my heart as arrows to fill the pores

deer comes to learn how gleefully to leap

She is Ilakkiya, My love

In the corridors of her memory

I have walked five and forty years

To hear her songs of love the rest of the life

Open I shall keep my ears

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

In A Friday Afternoon

I was on roads on duty then
the time might be two or three afternoon
It was too hot to stand on roads, there
I recieved a message from my home.
I forgot every thing and road too and
my legs were in a hurry to rush
I forgot my duty and traffic too
My legs reached my home and lost my sense
to remove my shoes at the doorsteps
I found a crowd in my bed room
creating a jovial atmosphere
i had lost my patience and with a shout
I entered and had a vision of my little Angel
Which was near with a little rosy lips
In a sweet melting voice
I t declared it's arrival to me and to this world
Though she is now at eleven
I t is green in my memory and it will be for ever.

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

India

Welcoming everybody with love
Never bending her head before others
spreading love and peace
cherishing all noble thoughts
She stands tall;
That is India, my mother.
Her soil is holy and sacred,
and with the sword of Ahimsa
of none we shall ever be afraid.

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

Inspire Me

It is enough my darling
Blood and stains are everywhere
My present memories are too bitter
Inspire me to forget all these litters

I feel bad here to stay for so long
None is here to heal other's pains
Cruel hearts are laughing and smiling
On other's wounds and tears

How can I be here for a long?
Inspire me dear to dream the land of paradise
Where warm-hearted people feel for others?
Where there is no tears?
Where I can hear voices of happiness and joy
Take me away, dear, there to stay

Your starry eyes and full moon face
shall keep me in heaven forever,
Your love and affection is enough
They keep me young forever

Your honey words will ever suffice
to give me happiness and peace
in this land of angels, inspire me dear.

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

Is It Fair

Is it fair and is it just
A group has been isolated from the nation
Is it good and is it acceptable
A race has neglected by a state

Where they can go? And where they can live?
It is their mother land and it is their native
What for all these? And how can these be tolerated?

Though they are fit for everything
They have denied in all
Why Bharath Matha keeps silence?
Will she smile with glee?

What is their sin in this land?
Their birth and community or
Their wisdom in this land
What are their sins?

Just votes and luxuries of political life
They have been made as victims
To cheat the democracy and constitution
They have been kept as victims

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

It Is To My Beloved

It is to my beloved
who showed the heaven in this earth
who gave the wine of glee in her lips and
who gave herself to me to my life

It is to my beloved
My every bits of breath loves her love
My every seconds of life speaks her depth of love
My every walk of life remembers her so

It is to my beloved
I can hear her voice in the midst of huge crowd
I can see her face though I am far away from her
I can talk with her though she is not in this earth hence

It is to my beloved
Stars may loose their light and
Sun may loose it's heat
Earth may loose it's wet but

My hear will never loose her
Everything in this earth are for her
My life and soul
Everything in this earth are for her
Cause I live in this earth on her love

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

Jaya Jaya Sankara

Jaya Jaya Sankara

God has sent you to guide us as
A guru of our souls in this life
We are always in innocence and in ignorance
Your vision is enough to and
Your grace will purify us as pure
The darkness of our Ignorance
Can be removed by your holy smile
The illness of poverty
Can be destroyed only by your blessings
We are still in illusion of this world
You are only the hope for us
Your grace, mercy and love
Will have to pave a new way
Your penance will have to take us
To a new world of peace
In this auspicious day
We pray you lotus feet as our hold
We pray the God to leave you for a long
To guide us in a right way

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

Kiss Me

Kiss me dear to forget all my worries and
to overcome all my griefs of life
when you are nearing me to kiss, I feel
a tremendous feel blossoms in my mind

My eyeballs go to the sweet dark and
my lips get dried to quench the wine from...
Seconds moves slow as an year
The surrounding becomes dark and glare

Your face and lips only visible to me
I am flying, flying above on the heaven
Dear! please be there, I will stay there for a long

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

Last Journey

Last journey

It is burning before me

Where I have stayed and played

It's burning before me with wood as wood.

Flames are high and low

From my burning body

Watching this and thinking back to my past

some thing funny they are

What a small amount of air

that dominated the days of mine

How many trifles and quarrels

in the days of it's life

How many relatives and foes

In it's régime in this world

Tears affection and lust on sex

Where they are? And

What they are?

In this session of my inquiry

A light of mercy nears to me and

Hold me with it to it's world of glee

My travel continues there and

crossing many universes on our way

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

Last Straw On The Camel's Back

Last straw on the camel's back

We are all camels carrying too much of loads
Our eyes are shedding tears due to pain
These few seconds our wisdom will rise
from it's sleep
Give some cautions to know the sorrows of life
She will smile and give a little pleasure
Your wisdom will be buried in your desire
Again your eyes will shed tears
to get a little bit of relief from your heavy task
Again a straw will be removed from your back
It will be thrown before your eyes
You will feel a complete relief
from all your burdens

She won't allow you to go out from her hands
for she is Maya, very powerful illusion
Her task is to keep you in her circle forever
Though a holy way is very clear and visible to you
You can't be allowed to go in that way
for she is Maya, very powerful illusion
She will remove a straw not of all and
You won't be let free from Her clutches

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

Life And Death

Every sleep is a death and
every wakeup is a birth
Life is in between it
as a dream of our sleep

From the opening to close of our eyes
many struggles and desires play
They keep us as dolls to pull and push
We move in their directions with an illusions

Everything is in our hands and nothing is greater than us
Borders and territories will never come
our territory is only six or seven feet
Golden watch and fancy dress will not come
in our journey of death

love the souls and love the world to
pave the way to the heaven of God

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

Life Is Nothing

Life is nothing

Every sleep of a soul

Remembers our death

Every wake up of a morning

reminds our births

We cannot be stable for a long and

We cannot take even a little bit

We will have to go

as a empty null pot

Our crowns and powers can do nothing there

Our money and wealth

Will do nothing for us

The life of every second is His mercy and

food of every bit is His grace

Where is poor and

where is rich in the end of His play

Leave your life in His feet and

Believe His endless grace

To cross this ocean as a safe

To believe His feet and to reach as a safe

Mingle with good and nobles

To mingle with good and nobles

We will have peaceful days

Peaceful days of life will pave

Peaceful seconds of last sleep

Peaceful death and peaceful end

Will open His gates of Heaven

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

Losses And Gains

Losses and Gains

Lesser is the lost
Gains are greater
Death is a boon and
curse is our birth
Palace is the jail and
Heaven is our hut
Safer is our rags and
silk materials are risky
Weeping is good,
Worst is our laugh
Prayer is the way
Deadend is our pride
Gardens and deserts are here
Choose to your mind
May be it a garden or
may be it your desert
Garden may become desert and
Desert may become a garden
Changes will not change as our
Father's love

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

Love All

Love all

Love all to heal yourself

It is a medicine and wine

It prevents your death

Love all to live forever

Love all to change this land

It is only a weapon to smash the violence

It will change everything as gold

Love is a magic word

which turns even a fool as a genius

It gives garland to puny creatures too

Love the love to love all

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

Love And Lust

Love is something divine
falls from the heaven to earth
It expects nothing for it but
It renders everything to others including itself
Love never ends in lust but
it grows as affection and respect
Lust expects to exploit others
to satisfy it's needs
Matured love becomes grace
lust may not be so
Lust spoils the character and life
when it develops as aggressive
Love never feeds the violence but
Lust grows in violence and feeds violence
To my Younger generation!
have a love to smash the lust
Pave the way to peace and
take this world to that end

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

Love Me To Win The Death

Love Me To win The Death

I may be rough in
Expressing my love
My ways to convey my love
may be rude and crude
, My heart is tender and soft
Not to bother about my wrds and
not to care on my dress
They can be changed in a minute abd
they will be changed by your single sight
My hut may be small and dusty
there I will fetch everything for you
I will give you moon and stars
To cherish your beautiful face
I will spread a red carpet all along your way
There you can walk on the flowers
You are my queen! , You know
You need not go out for anything
Yes everything will be at your service
You can think my poems are lies
No dear! from the day of our first meeting
Everything is true and every word is true
Death will die and tears will be disguised
Up to the separation of our hands in this earth

Saktheee S Ravichandran

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

Love Truths, Love Only Truths

Love truths, love only truths

Love truths and love only truths
They may be simple but
powerful they are
Lies may be great to your vision
They will burn before a powerful truth
Reject all lies and love only truth
Truth may seem to be a burning fire but
It never hurts its followers
The path of truth may be hard and tedious but
It is the way of the world
The way of truth is the way of nobles
To raise yourself as a noble in the world
Travel in the way of truth
Travel in the way of truth as a traveler of God
The end of your path will be The gates of Heaven
There will be a place for you to talk with your Father
He is waiting for you with pleasures
Travel My Man in the way of truth
He is waiting for you with smile and love

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Post Comments

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

Lullaby Of My Native Mother

Lullaby of my native mother

Aahraro Aahraro My dear son
You are born to rule this land
with love and everlasting peace
Aahraro Aahraro My dear love
sleep my son by closing your floral eye lids
to work for this land and to your people
Aahraro Aahraro My Sweet honey
Talk my son to write many new epics
for enriching your mother tongue
Aahraro Aahraro My beloved soul
play my son with lions and tigers
to fight with the cruels and devils
for establishing the empire of peace
Aahraro Aahraro My rising sun
wake up my son from this bed of poverty
to pave the way to our prosperity
Aahraro Aahraro My sweet memories
work for peace of this world
to raise this world as heaven
Aahraro Aahraro My dream product
work in the fields as much as possible to you
to eradicate hungry from this world
Aahraro Aahraro now you sleep my son
to realize all these in your life
Now You Sleep my son as a sleeping Ocean

[Aahraro Is a word Used by our native mothers to make their children to sleep]

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

Maya [illusion]

My mother, brother are fictitious
will they come to my last?
My car and home
How long they will come?

My wife and kids
Will they come with me in my death
How far their cry is real and
How far their affection is real

If we ask these
a big silence will be the reply
All our belongings and relations
WILL come only up to our death

After that nothing will come as pair
Everything in this earth and
every one in this earth are maya
They were not in your past and

they will not in your next
All are illusions and all will vanish
as bubbles in the running water

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

Mercy From Above

To subside the heat of this earth
His love he showers as rain
To quench the thirst of the lives
His mercy he pours as rain

To heal the hunger of lives
He gives his grace as rain
But

what are we doing here?
In ignorance we waste rain
And mercy from above goes in vain.

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

Merry Christmas

Merry Christmas

Love has come down to this earth

to establish it's regime here

It gave itself to the peace of this earth

and raised with it's powers as a God

We keep Him in churches and temples

Instead of keeping Him in our hearts

Is He only a God to pray?

No, talk to Him to relax from your burdens

Share your worries with Him to your relief

He is our Father Yes He is our Father

He will wipe your tears,

Keep your lives in glee and in peace

Ask Him your needs

He is waiting to provide your needs

Not to place Him too far from your heart

He is blessing you to come to Him as His kids

He is loving you as His beloved lambs

Feel Him His nearness around you

He is here! Yes He is here

to double your lives and glories

Merry Christmas to all of you

Happy Christmas to all of you!

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

Mirage

It is a mirage to our vision
It can be viewed but can't be realised
Every morning will be more attractive
But nights are not like so

Your walks will change and
Your sight will change
Your thoughts will change, but
Your death second will not change

Your wife, children things are mirage
They can be seen but won't come with you
Your strength and youth will not come
Only your acts will, up to your last

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

Music From His Flute

Music from His flute

A gentle music had flown in the air
that took all souls into divine world

Cows there had been blessed

He was a cowherd, because

He guided all souls to peace

Gave all endless pleasures to them

He was a cowherd, because

He put an end to all devils

rescued all innocent souls

He was a cowherd, because

His music from His flute is a way

to all misguided souls to correct their path

He as a cowherd, because

It is giving wisdom even to fools

It is giving bliss even to sinners

He was a cowherd, because

he led one to the sound of His flute

To reach endless Peace and happy

He was the resting place of our souls

in sorrow and in happiness

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

My Dream And My Nation

I am walking on a road
It is clear and neat to walk
All of them are going in their lane
None violates the rules
Though it is the time of nine

A police stands and guides the vehicles
With a pleasing smile and peace
No smoke and dust in my breath
Every thing moves on their rules

Schools are overwhelming with joy
There is no cry and all
There are no fees and tortures
Beggar's sons are getting skill

The bribery is removed from this land
Nobody knows the term of bribe
Delays and refusals have gone out
PERFECTION IS THE NAME OF MY NATION

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

My Dreams And Real

I dream t to go beyond the sky and
also to go beyond my life
I want to count the stars of the sky and
also to count number of hits of waves on the shore
The vision of my soul and
the vision of God
The feelings of death and
the memories of past Birth
Everything, everything
I want to know to realize
the secrets of my life
My past forty five may go but
my present seconds will do
To find and realize all the secrets of my life

saktheee s ravichadnran

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

My Dreams To Realize

I dream t to go beyond the sky and
also to go beyond my life
I want to count the stars of the sky and
also to count number of hits of waves on the shore
The vision of my soul and
the vision of God
The feelings of death and
the memories of past Birth
Everything, everything
I want to know to realize
the secrets of my life
My past forty five may go but
my present seconds will do
To find and realize all the secrets of my life

saktheee s ravichadnran

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

My Father's Pen

My father's pen I t is
which makes me as a poet
It spreads many expressions in a paper
It is my magic stick
It can expose cuckoo's chants and
it can create amusing gardens
It can make readers to dwell in hell and heavens
It can stimulate romance from a rock too and
fetch tears from a wooden hearts
My father's blessings are following
to guide in all my way
I am a poet by father's pen is a ocean
It will shower poems in all my writings

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

My First Delivery

My first delivery

It is my first delivery from womb
I am touching my child with pride and love
It is beautiful and extra ordinary to me
It's smile and weeps takes me to the peaks of
wonder□ I t may be weak or lean□
Gold it is and it is my wine to all my worries
It may walk and talk slowly It is my Jupiter
My shelter may be in a slum
i felt very pride as a mother of an emperor
His every cry reminds the orders of an king
His plays with air and sky
says something about his future endeavours
He gives me a title "mother' and
he vanished my ill name "issue less"
H e is my prince and my Lord
as long as he is my son in this world
I will feed my milk with glee
to grow as the mightiest man in this world
I will train him to walk and talk
to become a leader of this world
I will work for him to make him as my excellency
For all these
I expect a hand ful sand to my Tomb

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

My Mother And Her Throne

It may be broken with dust
It may lost it's beauty and strength
It is precious and too valuable to me
Cause it was her throne
She ruled this home
on sitting in that chair.
she loved that chair as her kid
She passed her leisures and passed orders from her throne
It is broken a chair and
it recollects my mother's handicapped legs
To think her forever,
We will preserve
this chair forever.
SakthiRavichandran

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

My Own Self Written Verdict

My own self written Verdict

It is my own self written verdict

from the divine state of my mind

It is very close to my actions and

the verdict has been from my divine state of consciousness

I am guilty to my sixth sense and

to the noble vision of my Lord

He sent me to this world to help others

in their times of need

My selfish mind denied his words and

Instigated me live in luxuries

I lost my mercy and love and

failed to show on weak, poor creatures

I enjoyed on other's pains and tears

I am guilty to my sixth sense and

to the noble vision of my Lord

My eyes failed to see tiny creations and

their sacrifices in their life

My eyes have seen only the sky and stars but

failed to see down trodden and their wounds

I will have to do some thing to others

I will beg relief from The Sacred Heart

He will definitely excuse me and

bless me to live a pure life.

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

My Palace And My Queen

MY PALACE AND MY QUEEN

Though it is a hut in a slum

it is spacious and neat to stay

With all comforts I am writing there

My angel serves as a maiden to me

when iam wandering in the world of dreams

Her hand will gently spray the air from a handy fay

She cared that even sweat should not hinder my creations

Her eyes will watch the sky

to prevent my poems from the rain drops

Her hands will carry a candle

to continue my writings at the dark nights

My home may be a hut and she may be an aged wife

It is my Palace, and She is my queen.

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN AN INDIAN ENGLISH POET

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

My Present And New Hope

My eyes are praying to it's rest but
my mind denies to sleep
It creates fear to face the morning and
the chain problems to face
Lenders and hungry of the following day
threatens me to move away from the bed
There is a little bit of hope among the tears
Convinced me to sleep to face the new day

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

My Search And My Need

My search and my need

It is a long search,
a continuous journey
up to this second,
in search of a thing
I am unaware of it.

Is it money
Is it pleasure
Is it fame
Is it name

I not sure of it
Yet I move on

When will my search end?
Power and fame will soon vanish
Then...
What is my need
and why am I in search?

A feeble voice form my heart
whispered one word
just a single word:
a reward of heaven

It whispered love
That is my need.
Yes, that is my need.
Love is my need
Love is my goal
Love is my destination
My search ends there

SakthiRavichandran

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

My Stand In This Life

I am here for you to help and
call me in your struggles to set you free
Take my hands to wipe your tears and
they will work for you even in the midnights

My smiles and tears are never for me
They are weeping or smiling on other's events
My home is a sanctuary of all birds to
those who are in need of hope and peace

My heart is always for the others worries
They will repent and cry to help you in your needs
My life and everyseconds are for others to
request my Lord to open his gate at your entries

I am a poet and I am a thinker not for me cause
I have been created to adhere this stand.

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

My Travels In The Hell

It is hard and so tedious travel to me
though my travel is a nice car
The roads, I've travelled seems as hell
Just a road with out green trees in the sides

Only wheeled animals flown here and there and
exhausting a large volume of black smoke
No flowers, and the musics of little sky singers
only the roarings of metallic wilds, I heard

One second, I stopped and
felt this travel as the travel in the hell

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

My Wars With?

I am at war,
I am at war with myself
to defeat the enemies
and make a true me.

My wars may be small,
They may start at the dawn at times and
sometimes they may grieve me at nights, too.
Cautious I must be

'cause they may strike me any second;
It may start for a great cause, or
the cause may be insignificant, too.

Even in my prayers
They can come and disturb as stray thoughts
Some times, they may question me and
at sometimes they may answer with controversies

They may tempt me to raise the sword
for and against the devils in me,
they may confuse and may guide me in my struggles,
Am I the only one to fight these wars,

Or, is there any one with me in the field of battle?

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

Nancy And Manilal

It is a village of beauty and green
A lot of amusements are there
He is a insane youth living at that place
Helping others to fetch water to their home
H e is Manilal by name and
an orphan living lying under trees
He is very helpful to his villagers
for hisconsumption of handful meals
H e is a good and noble insane ofcourse!
He fell in the love of Nancy
Who was a only daughter of devil Prachi
Their love grows day by day as a crop
There it spreads as a spark of fire
The spark reached the ears of her father
His anger goes to top of the peak
to smash their love
He planned to kill him in fire
Manilal doesnot know this cruel plan
He is sleeping under a tree
Prachi comes to near the tree and
set fire on Manilal `s body
Cried in highpitch due to burns
There Prachi enjoys his cry
In a fraction of a second
Nancy came and embraced with love
The fire on his body embraced her too
Nancy died with her sweet lover
Again love conquers and
left it's mark in the History of Love

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

New Wings

The dark world has got it's light
As my day and thoughts
Golden light calls me to smile and
To enjoy the beauty of the nature
My mind is full of happy and
It tries to fly the space at a second
Even the bitter flies seems as fairies
Cause I got a release form all my bonds
The new sun will raise to light my future
Yes there are blessings from the sky and sun
All of them are only to me
Cause I am the luckiest man of all

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

Nirvana [nude]

Nirvana [Nude]

Everything is dressed with lies
Nude. Truth is always nude.
Nothing is there to feel shame in it
Truth is god and it is the right way
Nude is better than dressed lies
Lies are taking us to endless grief
Truth alone can redeem us and
It alone can restore our peace and glee
Decorated lies are too many in this world
They may be in power and they may rule you
Hold the shadows of truth and
Follow it's hard and long way
To eat the fruits of life
Not to go behind such false attractions
They are mirage and not real
They may come as angels and they may show their
extra ordinary powers
They may have millions of followers in luxuries
Believe not, and hide in the shadows of mighty truth
It's followers may be in struggles
They alone will be blessed in His court

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

Nobel Prize To A Noble

Sometimes it will happen

as the rain in summer

Sometimes it will happen

as the pearl in the oyster

Today it has happened

as a wonder of this world

Greatness has been bestowed

on a man of noble intentions

Controversy is never new,

it is older than human;

but if Obama by his deeds

fulfils the wish of millions

and heralds peace and harmony,

shall we not thank the Nobel Academy

for its trust in a man with a noble heart

to wipe out war from our dear earth!

Hearty congratulations to Obama Barack for winning the Nobel Peace Prize 2009

What did you think of my title?

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

Nothing

Nothing

Nothing we are in this world and
nothing we are before His plays
Fate and it's role is great in life
Our mind and wisdom are nothing.
You may plan to go to Mars too but
you can hardly reach the next milestone,
He has to come and He has to bless
Even to swallow your mouthful food
You may dream to capture the moon but
your efforts have to be blessed,
Time has to permit even to sit and stand.
Time and fate are His other two names
Nothing we are here to say and feel proud
To conquer and to win we need His nod.

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

Oh Onions..

Oh Onions...

Oh Onions...!

You are better than an invisible God
You're visible and help us fight disease and hunger
Eons-long penance and meditation
one does not need to have your 'darsan'
though price fluctuates now and then
you are at the door step of the rich and poor
unlike the dear God, who needs cajoling
and lends His ears to the rich
and forgets the simple and the marginalised...

Oh Onions...!

you grow in open,
in green fields, fresh air and warm sun
unlike god in a shrine
surrounded often by crooks
and not by men of devotion...

Oh onion...!

when we slice you,
you get hurt and cry
in our eye; but believe
we give you full respect
for your service - selfless and great.

God, too is not unkind
but ever busy and we fail to understand
whether He wants us to stand in the queue
and the devotees are many and not a few...

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

Our President

He is a man of gem in Her crown
His works are to lift her head
He never cares about the heads
His works are to strengthen the roots

His smile paves a new road to us and
his hands and thoughts will lift us to peak
The whole world will speak our pride
Then only his eyes will take rest

He is more than our father and
He is more than our soul
He is our President
We want him to this nation forever

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

Past And Present Of A Poet

Past and Present
Of a Poet

He was poor and empty handed
His skills were unrecognized there
he was skilled Though
No chances were given
He was scolded as a poet of poverty
Struggled and strived to live
Borrowed and begged to eat
Everything has gone to end
All his helping pools were dried and vanished
His hunger ate his poetic skills
He was killed by his hunger and
Kept him as a unclaimed in a road
Years rolled and placed him in the peak
As a great poet in the world
His wrecked house turns as a symbol
The same society crowned him as a great

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

Peculiar Of Love

Peculiar of Love

There are innumerable lovers
Standing on the grass top
Expecting their lover in the sky
He will come.
They will die.
It will recur in the next morning.
She is black and dark but
He is white and handsome
He loves her as a mad
He comes and loves every night but
with failure he returns
He hides and plays in her black and dark hair
I n his game of love
Once in a fifteen nights
He dies for her love
She is on the water
Standing as a queen of rose
He is yellow and hot but
Pays his love as a slave
He makes her to smile and
Makes her to weep in evenings
It is going on for a long
Though they can't marry
Their love will go forever

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

Please Appear Again..

Please appear again..

Nothing is perfect and pure

and nothing is good and clear

Everything awaits your arrival

and everything in this earth has to be changed

From the love of mother to wife's affection

everything is envenomed

Dedication and thoughts of sacrifice

are things of the past,

some good things may be here and there

but man is less human and more insane,

Saints and monks have changed their path

to mint money for chasing luxury

in cars than taking care of fellow men

Temples have lost their sanctity and peace

and turned into plazas for profits.

Kanna, My Lord

Come to this world as a rescuer

Kanna, My ruler

come to this earth once more

as an emperor

to set things right

and pull us out from our plight...

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

Poet

Poet

I am a poet more than the God
The heavens and hells are not more than me
No wonders and miracles before my thoughts
I will be in a palace and a hut at a time

Nothing will restrain me as breeze and air
He might be the creator of this world but
My pen creates a thousands of worlds in a second
Nothing will prevent me
As the storm and rain
My hands will shower a numerous poems in a paper
I am a poet, can say with proud
None will be equal to me in this world

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

Poverty

Poverty

--

Don't touch me forever and
don't follow me
It is my time to reach the peak so
don't pull me to the
May be,
You were my old friend
I may from your dirty castle
But now I don't want your proximity
leave me alone myself to move.
A bright paradise calls me to rule
It is my turn to win and swear
Don't touch even my shadow too
My carpet welcomes me to walk and
my palace with wealth is waiting for me
Get lost my foe!
from my eyes once for all.

a direct conversation of a poet with his poverty

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

Raise Up

Raise up

Time may change and
place may change so
nothing remains constant except the term 'change'
Yesterday's poverty will not continue or

today's prosperity will not be same up to last
Raise up to this present and
to conquer this world in your hands
Put off your love and all

up to reaching your destined goals
Your crown and power will provide
Thousands of beauties around your seat
Raise! Raise to touch the sky

to capture the stars, sun and all
SakthiRavichadnran An Indian English Poet

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

Return Back To My Hell

Return back to my Hell

Though it is a hell

There is a light to walk and
water to drink

Though there are many thorns and stones on my way

There is a way to light and
food to live

The heaven may be sweet to stay
but nothing will be given to eat and
nothing will be given to drink

There is a class and
there are many groups of privileged

Am I privileged or blessed?

NO, Cursed soul I am and
suppressed man I am

It is safer to my legs and

It is good to my freedom

I returned to my hell to feel relax in His shadows

[His stands for the leader of all demons]

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

Sathyameva Jayathe [truth Alone Has To Win}

Truth alone has to win [Sathyameva Jayathe]

=====

Truth is the origin of God
It may create anything in this universe
It never requires the support of this world
It will stand and stand forever
It will create, protect and destroy lives
Seconds or little bit of them is enough
To change this planet as heaven or hell
Believe my man!
Truth alone is your God and
It may be in the form of love
It alone has to win.
To keep this planet as live forever.

Sakthi Ravichandran

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

Seduce Me

Seduce Me!

It is enough my darling
Blood and stains are everywhere
My present memories are too bitter
Seduce me to forget all these litters

I feel bad here to stay for a long
None is here to heal other's pains
Jungle lives are laughing and smiling
On other's wounds and tears
How can I be here for a long?

Seduce me dear to dream the land of paradise
Where the good hearted people felt for others?
Where there is no tears?
Where I can hear only the sounds of happy and glee
Seduce me dear to go over there to stay

Your eyes and signs of face can do
They keep me in heaven forever
Your love and affection is enough
They keep me young forever

Your honey spreading words are enough
They keep me as an angel in this land
Can you seduce me dear?
I want to live as a man at least here

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

Seven Of This Morning

Seven of this morning
Seven of this morning

There is no sun in the east and
the day is not bright as the day passed
With full of pains and tired ness, i raised.
There the clock on the wall has showed seven.

slight drizzles of the sky
makes me to get fear on my father's health
His age of seventyeight and his asthma
Threatens me that day will be the last day of his life

There is a mighty blow of thunder in the north sky
makes an extreme fear and plucks his last breeth
My lovely Dad! has turned as a body in his bed
With an overwhelming grief,

I make arrangements to his last travel.
SakthiRavichandran an Indian English Poet

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

Show My Path

I am totally confused and with tears
cause there is a call from the old hell and
the threat from my new heaven

Where i will have to go? to remain in heaven
or to go to the old and nasty hell
It is a question screwing my mind.

Though i am solid and strong in state
My mind wavers and keeps me in fear
Though the Lord is so kind enough to me

The order from the hell to stronger than His love
With full of frustrations, I decided to go to hell
to avoid all confusions and worries

Is it correct? show my path. Dear!

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

Sri Krishna Jananam

Sri Krishna Jananam

It was a night of evils and tears
Amidst He came as a child
His arrival was there at a prison
with a promise to save all nobles
Devaki was blessed in carrying Him
in her womb as a valuable pearl
Though it was a locked dark prison
A divine light was there to guide them
Locks opened to send Him out
Vasudev took Him on his head
To place Him in the Ayarpadi
Yamuna had His grace By touching his feet
Krishna reached His Gokulam
Yasodha took Him near to her
Krishna cried first to inform His arraival
The whole world had been blessed and
all evils had fear on His arrival
The God came down to rescue us in past
He will come again to this earth
Be ready to pray and be in fast
Your fears and pains will vanish as

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

Tajmahal

It is a symnol of love
Built for love and
Created by a melodious heart
for the endless love of this earth
Shajahan for his love gifted to this land
It stands the word everlasting love
He and his lover may end in death
His love and his heart stands forever
Thousand tributes can't achieve his task
You and your heirs will enjoy up to end
my floral wishes to it's entity in this world

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

Tears For Him

Tears for Him

Millions of eyes are shedding tears
for his departure from this world
He made all of us as his lovers and
made us to shed tears for his departure form this world
Who is he?
Why should we weep for him?
What didi he do for us?
T o all of the above
smiling face in all decisions
Honesty and fair verdicts in all matches
His role cannot be equaled and
His place cannot be filled
With our love and tears We pray
to his soul may rest in Peace

poetry dedicated to

David Sheppard UMPIRE OF INTERNATIONAL CRICKET COUNCIL WHO STOOD
175 MATCHES AS
UMPIRE

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

Testing

Testing

A testing is going on me

to place me in the peak of heights

In this process

He placed me in the midst of fire of poverty

Hungry is cruel

At the same time the starving of our kids is too cruel

Prestige and self respect are precious

a small blow is enough to break into pieces

Asking not, any thing from relatives

Every grain from them will carry a lot of pain and tears

Penniless persons are their jokers

My crys and tears are thier enchanting plays

No peace even in temples to this victim

Home is the hell and my shadow will turn as enemy

Wherever I go

My poverty preface will reach before me

My lovable wife and kids too throw him by words

This is a test going on to Purify me

to give me a precious gift after this life

After this life whatever He gives

what it will serve to me to my present needs.

A ladder is enough to go to my normal heights

No rockets are required to reach the sky and stars

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

The Death Of My Sweet Sun

The Western sun sets in the death and

made this earth to dwell in dark

His smiling face emits a light

in all dark gloomy weeping hearts

His dance and voice are everywhere as air and

entertain God in His distress hours

He may be born in western sphere

he mingled with us as musical air

He may take our lovely star

to adorn His holy world

May His soul rest in peace and

this tribute may reach his feet

See his face in all dancers and

hear his voice in all music notes

Sun Never dies or sets forever and

it will rise again definitely in east

Created and dedicated to THE GREAT POP SINGER MICHEAL JACKSON for his death as condolence tribute

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

The Happening

The Happening

It was a happening of that moment
None has expected that
It happened suddenly as a lightning
That happened with absolute perfection
None can blame or degrade it
Such a perfect happening has happened
as the arrival of a first rain dropp from the sky
But none has time to enjoy or
to astonish of that happening
Every one is moving with desires
to hunt money in the concrete jungle
I wondered! on His superb creation
That white Pup has come out from mother's womb
it howled gently and
moved to his mother for milk
That mother was still in fatigue
But none has time to enjoy or
to astonish of that happening
Every one is moving with desires
to hunt money in the concrete jungle

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

The Prayer Of An Orphan Child

The Prayer of an Orphan Child

Silver clouds silver clouds

Will you play with me as a mate?

As an orphan,

none is there to play with me.

Ivory moon. My Sweety

will you kiss me to bid good night?

As a motherless child

to remember Her love.

Jasmine buds, Jasmine buds

Will you smile in morning times

to stay in your beauty and

to keep your smile always

Chilly breeze My Darling!

Will you raise me from my bed?

to enjoy the sweetness of dawns and

to pray Him for giving my thanks

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

The Price For It

The huge price, we have given for it
to speak, to think, and to live
To heal my mother's wounds and tears
My formers had given a valuable price

Her chain of slavery has been removed by
Their blood and tears in the prisons
Our free air is their reward to us for that
They paid their lives and souls

Our tricolour flag is flying in the sky
To invite them to this land once again
Our national anthem echoes even in the hall of heaven
to praise their work for this nation

In this day of Independence
We take the pledge to keep Her crown in this land
up to the existance of the last INDIAN

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

The Rise Of A Black Sun

THE RISE OF BLACK SUN

It is a day of miracle and

It is blessed by mercy and love

This entire globe is smiling with glee

Cause of your rise in the soil of white

We may too far from you and

We may be not closer to your race

Our thoughts are blessing you

To achieve more in this world

Smile and smile to win and

Allow this earth to smile and win

Wipe the tears of our land mother and

See her lips to have smile with peace

May all the souls bless you and

He may shower his gracious flowers on you

An Indian English Poet's Greetings from his soul

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

The Song Of Bangle Seller

The Song of bangle seller

He sings in all nights to his crying son
to sleep with smile and to forget his mother
Though he is a poor bangle seller
his poem will be too high and luxury
There he compares his son as a prince of his empire and
he leaves his son with the angels to take care
Many plates of royal food will be waiting for him but
his prince Plays with them to his fun
His princess will be from that heaven and
She will bring moon and stars as her gift to that life
River from the Himalayas will come
to wash his palace and his dishes
Rain will shower milk to their bath and
Clouds will come to wipe his wet
Breeze will serve as his maiden to blow air
There his son will smile as Prince of the world
Sun will come and raise him from the bed and
Larks will play wakening notes to his wake up
There he stops his poem and goes
to have his own meal from his broken pot
He saw his sleeping son from that corner and
Pleasingly went to his bed with peace

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

There I Want A Place

There I want a place

I am in need of a place

Where peace rules with love

I am in search of an exit

To go out from this nasty hell

I am in prayer for a womb

To reborn in the land of love

I am longing for a dawn

thick darkness of ignorance to dispel

I am in the thoughts of my own

To have a place by my Lord

May be there are some sinners

May be there are some evils

My Father will forgive them

He has to come and change

The entire lives of this land

His arrival should not be too far

His appearance should not be kept secret

There I want a place with my Father

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

There Is My Lollypop

There is my lollypop

There is my lollypop calling me

to taste and enjoy in eating

It is colourful and attractive to my eyes

it gives me a feel of sweetness

Though it is not from a hygienic place

it may be from the hands of a sick

My mind and tongue call it to have to taste

It may be my ignorance of six years but

what sixties are doing

Their lollypops may differ

their taste may differ

Can they exclude them from their desires

Though they know that their desires are not good

Desires and passions are ruling us from that day

to this hour

Layman or Prince

Whoever may be he was a doll in the hands of his desires

Monk or a family man,

His vanishing desires are their masters in this world

Up to His last call

We will move to his desires

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

Time Barred Love

You have crossed me as a breeze
at my forty five
Your crossing made me to forget
my age and the present
Your face and eyes played many plays
in my wavering heart
They pasted your face and thoughts
as a monument of this life
Your talk and walk pushed me
in to the pond of honey
Your name stimulates me
to write a number of poems in nights
you and your love is only sun
to my dark lake of my heart
Will you light my heart and life
to spend my days in light?

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

To My Dear Kitten!

To My Dear Kitten!

I t was left alone in my home by
It's mother in a corner of a wall
It meows and moves with hunger and
had a cup of milk as it's food
Very slow moves and low mew
Made us to love as our child
Days have gone it grows with love
Sleeps in our bed as friendly dear
It calls for food, meows for sleep and
Talks with us as our beloved soul
We forget TV to hear music and
enjoyed the song of our kitten
Mew Mew are our new notes and
It's jumps and plays are our new shows
We were six before it's arrival but
now we are seven with my dear

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

To My Beloved

To my beloved

Heaven is not more than your love
It is just equal to your smile
Lotus is not so beautiful as your face
It is just little bit beauty in a day
Angels I want when I feel lonely to spend a day
You are only beyond my love
You only be there in my world of romance
You are only my queen to love and live
your shadow with lovely eyes are enough
to spend my remaining days in joy
Pray to be born again as lovers in this earth
and pray to die in the same second in this world

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

To My Better Off

To my sweet heart

She is my walking beauty
Her talks,
Her smiles
are my enchantments
The whispers from her lips
Enough, enough
they will keep me with love in heaven
In this day of valentine's
I t is my little bit
to her endless love and smiles

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

To My Mother

To my mother

She is young and always strong

She is wise and clever in this land

Her crown is bright and voice so sweet

Her land is full of glee and peace

She is my mother, She is my mother

Her heart is strong and mighty to devils

Her hands are soft and nice to her kids

Her laugh is terror to the violent and the crooks

Her smile is gentle to each of us.

She is my Mother, She is my mother

She is pretty with three oceans,

She is strong with high hill as the wall

she is great with her land and sky,

She is beautiful with the garden on the earth

She is my mother, She is my mother

Her sword is razor-sharp to win battles

Her children are brave and lion-hearted

Her hearth gives the warmth of peace and love

Her will is strong to face the world

She is my mother, She is my mother

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

To My Mother's Grace

The world and skies are not equal
To the grace of my mother
The heaven and paradises are not equal
To the love of my beloved mom
She guarded me as a pearl in the oyster
Her words and love will enough to live here
She fed me with her blood and
Gave me a life and soul here
My every pound of flesh,
My every turns and moves
Are her precious sacrifices in the world
The God and fairies will never be equal to her
She is my mother. I love her forever

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

Tree And My Love

They were green with colour ful
at the age from six to twenty
They had showered it's love
by showering it's flowers and cool air

They were my play mates in the evenings,
holiday's, from the morning to night.
They were our stumps and
stage of my childish plays

The running of two decades and
my hurry of hunting money
They have gone from my memory .
I returned with my kids to my land and

found my friends are missing
Asked my parents.
Where are they?
My old father answered with a smile,

you are sitting on them and your kids are playing on it
Yes.

They are turned as a chair and dancing horse
SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

Under A Banyan Tree

Under a Banyan tree

In a loud voice

she is shedding the tears of guilt

she is weeping before the crowd

The Chairman declared his verdict

That she is the convict

and has to pay fine for her guilt

against her chastity

None has taken her side:

who can deliver her justice,

to feed her two-month old hungry child

she bartered her chastity

Fifty rupees fine

and barred from the chaste society

Penniless she cried,

none to share her sorrow

The gracious chairman who fined her,

paid her fine and gave the warning

not to stoop so low

With loud claps for him

the gathering melted,

the helping hands of the chairman

pulled her crumpled hips

to his bed room to thrust on her the crime again! !

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

Wait...There

Wait...there

Wait there dear

My heart comes to share your pains

Keep your eyes on my way

to double your joy at my arrival

My soul already departs to reach you

as odor from a flower in the breeze

My eyes have already filled your beauty

to see this world as a palace in heaven

wait there dear

to win this earth by our endless love

SakthiRavichandran

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

Warning Of A Worm

I am from this earth speaking with tears
To protect me and to protect this earth
We are in trillions in number serving you
as a preserver and protector of your soil
You are ruining your earth by chemicals and acids
in the name of modern cultivation
You are poisoning the earth and it's nature
to get more yields with in a short span
We are ploughing and softening the earth
Your chemicals, manures
Swallow our trillions as billion and millions
In a one black day
We will be no more and you will be too
Your food and water has already changed and
already Your path has changed against to nature
From the hard and dry land
You can cultivate currencies and coins and
You can consume tablets and capsules as food
You will import oxygen and water
It is not my curse my man!
Just my premonition and a precautionary call to all of You

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

Welcome To This Earth[2008]

Welcome to this earth[2008]

=====

A new leaf will be born

to cherish the old tree

A new day will be dawned

to wipe our tears

A new hope will be come

to lift us from the pits

A new light will come

to show the glory of life

A new call will come

to change this trend to a new

A new voice will be heard

to give an end to our worries

These will happen to this earth

from the dawn of new year

We welcome it to this earth

to overcome all our grivies

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

Where I Was Zero As A Man

Where I was zero as a man

Where I was zero as a man

All my efforts have ended there and

Nothing is in my hands

I am in the last second of my life and

I am standing alone as weak

To share my pains and to get help

None is there and nothing before my eyes

My heart struggles to inhale air

My throat cries to a mouthful water

Acute thirst and absolute heat

Prepare me to go out

There I heard a call there I felt his hands

They did me a lot and they taught me more

My wisdom has enlightened

Where I was once zero as a man

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

Where Is The Light?

Where is the light?

He is searching the light in the dark

Though his path is hard and task

He believes the light will reduce his stress

He prays his God to help and bless

A blind is at there in another corner

He never worried about this dark

He believes that his vision will help him

He prays his God to get back his vision

God in the sky came down and

helped the blind to get back his eyes

First has cursed the God as a merciless stone

Second has praised His grace is great

Who are you my man? in the above lines.

He is always right to help to all in their needs.

It will come in time neither sooner nor later

Not to curse Him or bless

He is no where, in your soul

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

Who Are We?

Aren't we related to this country?
Are we expatriated from the hell?
Does the Almighty on this earth curse us?
Why all such humiliations on us?

Why such partiality on our rights?
Is it our offence to be born here?
Why are we deprived of the basic needs?
If it is our crime,

We may be imprisoned in dark cells for ever
If our life is a crime against the God and nature
We may be dumped off the earth
I'm asking God against these discriminations

If I am wrong or wrong is my question
I shall face punishment on this earth
and in the hell as well.

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

Who Am I?

Who am I?

Who am I?

and what is my role here

What for I have been created

and who has moulded me?

I played as a child

And then as a boy for few years

I was taught to live

and wedded to a girl for new creation.

I ran and chased after money

To fulfill the desires of my kids

He changed my role

as a man with grey hair,

weak bones with pains;

Nothing has given to others and

nothing received from Him.

What for this life and

What is His desire?

Let the great soul help me

know the secrets of sojourn.

SakthiRavichandran

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

Who Is He And You

Who is He and You

We are from Him and
He is from us
He is nothing but the lives of this earth
He is everywhere in this earth but
We are searching Him in the Idols and temples
He is smiling in the smiles of poor and
The pretty of flowers of this earth
He is very happy and blesses us
In all our noble actions and helping others
He is weeping to see us as ignorant and arrogant
He is in anger to see all our irregularities
Awake and believe He is in you and
You are in Him
Understand You cannot hide any thing from His eyes
He is watching everything from your conscious
You cannot sleep with peace with guilty and
You cannot escape from the flogging of You
You are nothing but a product of His mercy
He is nothing but the master of your soul

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

Will May Help Them

Will May help them

They are still on platforms and
their dine is on roads
Their dresses are torn as rags but
they are creators of our life
May comes here every year but
their life is still poor with ters
Their hands are handling gold and silver but
still they are eating in mud and paper plates
Palaces and multistories are their creation but
they have their bed on the earth under a open sky
Come my man to change their lives
at least to have an hut and plastic trays for food

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

Will The God Answer To Me?

God plays only with man
to show his power on our weaker souls
His plays are unlimited in this earth
cause many innocent souls believe him as a rescuer
May a human soul tries to be good in it's span
In the name of tests
He will squeeze the souls to come out from it's way
Though a man lives in a restricted circle
He will tease in all aspects as his play
There are many supporting explanations to His acts
But none for us to save from evils and pains
Good souls never get peace in their span
only a few arrogants and devils had in the past
Cruels and sinners are blessed and
They create heaven in this earth.
Holy and pure will suffer with pains and
lost their lives in a cruel way
What for all these? and
to whom for all these?
When good will have peace and life
Will the God answer to me?

SAKTHIRAVICHANDRAN AN INDIAN ENGLISH POET

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN

Wine And A Poet

Wine and a poet

Trifles of mine

driven me to have a peg of wine

In that gear of wine

what line may come?

written and closed

In the dais on the next day

I was honoured for my poetic excellence

SAKTHI RAVICHANDRAN