

Poetry Series

sarojini pattayat
- poems -

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sarojini pattayat(01.01.1963)

Life is full of pain and pleasure. When i write I pass my emotion to my reader. I love my reader more than anything.I have not come to this earth to live for years. But i want to leave something what i can. My daughter says -'why are you writing'. I always reply 'i am writing, but don't know why'. So this is the journey, 'never wants to touch the end'..Only want to walk, walk and walk.I want to be a small glittering star any where in the literary sky.

A Bird Inside The Cage

I was there,
A bird inside the cage;
You came,
Sat on my cage,
Talked about the blue sky,
sweet fruits, blazing rays,
enjoyment of flying over the roaring ocean,
snowy mountains, and all greenish,
But,
You never trained me to fly.
Once i told you a fabricated story,
How i left the cage
and search you here and there,
wandered and returned with heavy heart,
You frowned,
blamed me,
'who told you to fly
do you want me to have problem? '
so...
Please go away,
Oh! flying independent bird,
Enjoy your time,
I'm happy in my cage,
I'm trying to forget
yours all stories
about sweet fruits and blazing rays.

sarojini pattayat

A Desire

Hi,
Sometime slightest of sound
on my door
make me believe
that you have come,
Look,
I have never want
to make life
a pathetic story;

I know
I love you
from the depth of my heart
and your presence
is fresh in my memory,

This is the reason
why I wait for you
in my world,
love
spread fragrance
and the soft feelings
that you understand
and I inhale;

we are not here
to quarrel
and destroy
the balance life;
your little trial
will make you
to penetrate in my heart,
and gift you
the pearl of the moment
and show the dream of life.
Don't think
I'm a mere illusion.

In the glowing life

we have to
share our thought
with someone
who love.

Oh dear!
Now forget the past,
What can never
be erased,
Please come
and share my world
and listen the soft-
eternal music,
Look,
the ocean of time
is singing
for us
the glorious song of Love
from ages.

.....

by sarojini pattayat-01/04/2013

sarojini pattayat

A Land Behind The Mist

A wonderful land
Behind the mist,
May be full of furious aliens,
or, may be angels living there,
I don't know,
but have to go,
As my path ends there.

sarojini pattayat

A Little Bunch Of Relaxation

The deep blue sky,
And the morning sun,
Never cheats ever
showers relaxation,
A line of message
from friends around,
bring solace to the heart,
Life seems beautiful and sound.

A little morning walk,
And a cup of hot tea,
Talking with you
for an hour or two,
A bunch of perfumed flower
and a little cool shower,
comes to help
to enjoy the moment,
In painful hour.

A long drive in the lonely path,
Yours soft voice ringing in my heart,
A small gift wrapped in the glittering paper,
Paints the world with happiness and cheers,
And solves mysteries of life
for ever and ever.

sarojini pattayat

A Poem For Kitchen

I
wake up,
morning breeze
touch my blurry eyes,
Mom inside the kitchen
in her sweet world of dream,
know my call of moment
serve the tea with home made dish.

My
thought
begin with
the tinkling sound
that, kitchen produce
inspiration to move steadily
with joys and sorrows of life.

I
can not
forget, what
kitchen show me
the love, the joining hands,
a family need to grow up
in this ambitious struggling world,
to stand with honor in the society.

sarojini pattayat

A Voccum

Inside my dream
someone created
a vacuum,
a catastrophe
i never face before
When i look at the nature
She smiles and remain mute
Each bit of my time
recalls the creator of loneliness
A poet as i am
discovers feelings of
'missing you'

sarojini pattayat

Across The Dreams

In a hunted cottage
soul rest alone,
untouched, completely away
from all desires.

The bird is singing whole day and night
in short intervals to make it awake...

sarojini pattayat

Alone

I know in whole thing
I'm alone within me,
Searching You
In every bead of time.

sarojini pattayat

Alone With My Hopes

Alone with my hopes and desires,
I am floating in the sky of life,
I don't know where I am going and what is in my destiny.
Oh! my dreams are beyond my control,
My mind is working like a crazy creature...
Each day a new image,
inside my bare footed soul.

Yet...
I surprise,
I am alone in whole.

sarojini pattayat

Angel And The Life

I am walking under the shadow of dozing tree,
moon beam touching my face

I remember you
at my each foot step.

You had said 'Oh, Angel', let's share the life,
made promises to bring fragrance from the jungle,
wanted to create seven coloured dream
in my world.

I laughed without trusting you
and wanted you not to promise much,
Then, so many civilization emerged
and mingled in the soil
you are silent
like eternal sky.

sarojini pattayat

Art

I myself is the piece of art
of unknown Painter,
Searching Him here and there,
Can feel Him, can smell Him,
But waiting to hug Him,
Don't know when my search will end

sarojini pattayat

Betrayal

It was the day of betrayal
we both experienced with tears.

Recall the day when we talk first
then the moment of our meet
inside the bustle of city
the magic you poured in my heart,
the sweetness I gifted you!

Really wonderful the day was! !
I forget I'm alive! ! !
I found my soul merged in that golden fish
which was before your eyes
amid the truth of love
no fear,
nothing to ashamed off.

Tears rolled down from my eyes
looking your eagerness,
your possessiveness,
your crazy love,

I could know at that moment
that
Blue sky seldom touches the earth
And I am here to leave you one day
to become the lonely star,
and to get joy seeing your
love and life from fairy land.

sarojini pattayat

Bring A Small Piece Of Time

Bring a small piece of time,
I want to wet it,
With my dream and
Colors of my desires,
And make a gift
For the Great Lover
Who dwells always
in my heart.

sarojini pattayat

Can I Forget You

You are in my thought
Wants to forget you
but,
you dominate my world...;
Can you ever come
help me
to again stand...;
When i look at the sky
i found
your thought
wandering there
for me...
when i look back
to the earth
i smell
the fragrance
of your herb
you planted
one day
and directed
me,
to water them
every day...;

Can i ever forget you...

My whole life
in wake up or sleep
in my dream
or in my real world
you are there,
you are there,
you are there...
as my sorrow and joy
or as my prayer...

Can
i forget you...

sarojini pattayat

Can I Give It A Name

In the solitude
planted a seed of hope
desiring a plant of joy.
Inside the depth of heart
something disturbing
unknown to the mind
invincible as well,
here,
the plan for life
to walk ahead
remains motionless and still.
Can i name the little disturbance
as Depression
or flowers of soft feelings
full of fragrance of never ending dream
a mirage
a painting that can never be perfect
and
pursuing this
soul will take rest? ? ?

sarojini pattayat

Childhood Hero

He is handsome,
brilliant,
have deep faith in God
and himself also.
He regularly appears
in the dream,
tells the stories of his land and people;
describes his adventure one after another
takes me to the unknown land
to feel joy like a swan flying in the blue sky.
He never betray whom he discovers
in the agony of worldly matters;
He remains always,
in my world of fantasy,
though i have already crossed
the childhood days and now approaching
towards the horizon of life.
Sometime i think him a dream
sometime i feel he is real,
i am yet inside a riddle
never tried to solve.

sarojini pattayat

Cool Silver December Moon

Solitude touching the horizon,
Cool silver December Moon peeping through my window,
creates a dream;
Night bird shrieks outside,
declaring the night is at its middle age.

Oh! Loneliness welcome,
You are welcome to discover me,
and my world,
that fill with the stories of
sorrows and cry of a golden woman,
just raped inside the public bus or auto,
or in the green field,
amid the hue and cry of the living thing
whom we call people of the society,
who have their soul,
but never justify they are actually
living in this world with their prestige.

December Moon, cool, silver,
inside glamor and powerful magic,
of course inviting the NEW YEAR,
approaching slowly to my world,
but, what is new?
Nobody knows,
just a past imprinted inside history,
as a lay man's story.
Woman cry everywhere for her existence,
Let's we lit a candle
to enlighten her voice
to be heard by all
in this civilization.

sarojini pattayat

Dance

Can i dance with the tune of breeze
I will feel me most precious if i can,
Can i dance with the dancing butterfly
from morning to night,
I will feel my childhood with special fragrance
if i can;
Inside the turmoil of given artificial life
i have already forget
how to dance,
and living in loneliness,
depression have hogged me from within
and never want to make me free
to taste the miraculous step of dance.

sarojini pattayat

Don'T Fear

Don't fear,
I have faith
on you;
I think,
you are strong enough
to hold me,
and walk side by side
to end the journey,
never break
any where
to make me alone.

by sarojini pattayat.11/04/2013

sarojini pattayat

Dream

Life is nothing but,
A touching painting of reality and dream;
Our soul lives in dream
And, our thirst want dream to be real.
We carry dream to each birth,
And, that we think our blessings,
Inside the turmoil of life,
We feel happiness and suffering;
Dream is therefore, more powerful,
Brings peace and joy;
What we shall dream definitely,
That will be real one day;
So, dream what is good,
To our society and soul;
Think dream as the nature
That will be true and real.

.....

by sarojini pattayat.19/03/2013

sarojini pattayat

Evening Is Touching

Evening is touching
the busy road of my city;
All want to listen
the voice of
someone close to the heart
waiting somewhere
to share and care
the experience of the day;
The birds are flying back
to their home
with an imagination
to gossip
with their children.
After a while
the busy aroma of the city
shall change her story;
Every where i expect joy
and joy
to adore the life
and forget the pain.

by sarojini pattayat.-30/03/2013

sarojini pattayat

Evening Thought

Outside my office window
The fading day, the chirping birds
Here and there,
Talking about their achievements;
Flying kites, yet waiting for their last prey,
Evening is approaching,
Now,
It is the time to close the files,
And all official business,
And to think about home,
To think about children,
To make plan for their approaching examination,
To think about ailing mother-in-law,
To think how to take her to the doctor,
Giving medicine only for her psychological satisfaction,
So that,
She may live in this earth for a little more time,
And to enjoy the days dancing around her,
I prepared myself for all these tedious work,
Looked people enjoying the evening in the park nearby,
Sighed over my fate,
And gave myself solace that,
This is the true definition life,
We should be engaged always
To avoid sorrows, and depression,
And the fatal loneliness;
I reached my home,
The wild tree in front garden,
Received me,
with gentle scented cool breeze,
I felt it was saying something,
I looked up;
Wait for a while,
Thought my feeling was true,
It wanted me to enjoy,
The loving gesture of moon with its star,
I discovered,
The deep passionate feelings;
So eternal, so beautiful, so pious,

The whole surrounding seemed,
Swinging with pleasure,
My sorrows vanished in a moment;
Somebody whispered in my ear, that,
I'm some one's responsibility,
Who know, what I want,
Who know how to please me?
And how I shall get right direction,
I believe Him,
He is always with me,
To help and to cross the hurdles,
And understand the life.
So,
Turn in the life is,
Natural and obvious,
With all hurdles and pain,
To prove our endurance,
Again and again.

.....

by sarojini pattayat 02/22/2013

sarojini pattayat

Feelings,02/04/2013

Cool shadow...
My garden's painting
shows a touching summer.

Sweet morning
watering the trees
feels heart with joy.

Hot summer
the fragrance of jasmine
attracts to write poem.

Passing time
busy life don't allow
to listen the nature.

Moment satires
clock is the watch dog
compels to work and work.

Want peace
Do not follow the routine
at least for a day.

by sarojini pattayat.-02/04/2013

sarojini pattayat

For A Friend

Walking in the sun
Talking with the breeze
smelling the morning
remembering you
everything
in my time
already
gifted me the life.
Where are you
at present?
In deep slumber
or in the dream land
escaping me,
my friendship here
singing the song of grief
inside a modern art gallery
to recognize your painting
of friendship.

sarojini pattayat

For You

Each moment i feel you.
Inside my heart
the wavy dreams
decorates my mind,
i made a garland choosing the best i can,
to heartily welcome you.
Oh! dear,
You live with me like shadow,
where i go, you go,
In this world,
i listen people blaming each other,
for selfish desires,
But, you remain static
like Himalayas
to provide me strength,
to choose the best.

sarojini pattayat

Friend

Sometime i feel

i lost you somewhere

never to find

in the ocean of life.

I know

ocean never keep

or hide

that is thrown

inside it.

The rule of nature

help each one to get back

the joy, the dream, the sorrows

what is lost

any how someday.

My hope glitters,

my wing becomes ready

for a long journey

to overcome

the hurdles.

The sky inspires

and argue for

a challenging flight

where you are the

desired soul.

I know

my waiting

has meaning

and will give strength

at each step

to finish the story

where we were the co-writer.

by sarojini pattayat-03/04/2013

sarojini pattayat

Good Morning

Good morning.
Sorrows comes and go away
just like anything.
You want only to be brave
enough to face them.
Smell the fragrance of mourning breeze
listen, how birds are talking
and merry making
how they are busy.
Look the blue freshness of sky
He is silent,
but, positive;
Covers the whole earth
with love and care.

by, sarojini pattayat.-30/03/2013

sarojini pattayat

Good Night

The moment
at the door
of night
wishing me
and You
GOOD NIGHT

by sarojini pattayat.23/04/2013

sarojini pattayat

Haiku

Loving friend...
from far away land
creating pain and pleasure.

sarojini pattayat

Happiness

Happiness...

Look,

She is wandering around you;

You should welcome her

And should give her recognition;

She will be yours

at each step,

Please don't look back

She is with you

And within you...

sarojini pattayat

He Is Waiting

Amid the illusion
i don't know,
whether I'm in right path,
Amid the passion
i don't know,
whether I'm searching
love or sufferings;
Wearing a sweet smile
i have started my journey
to meet Someone
Whom i don't know,
but,
people, earth, sky, stars,
whole universe says,
He is waiting me
from the moment
i started my journey.

by Sarojini Pattayat.12/10/2012

sarojini pattayat

I Am Puzzled

I'm really puzzled.
To read the mind of people
is not so easy,
But, nature is so nice,
and cool,
so peaceful and full of joy;
Her presentation is so beautiful
that,
heart fills like a flight
of blue bird
deep into the blue sky.

by sarojini pattayat.-15/03/2013

sarojini pattayat

I Am Walking...

I'm walking alone,
you are following
i know,
got the soft feelings and
listen the magical sound of your heart;
at a certain point
i found my mind want
everything what your heart desires,
no gift,
no wish,
nothing like special
but,
you celebrate
each day,
as the VALENTINE day.

by sarojini pattayat.2/13/13

sarojini pattayat

I Enjoy The Summer

for selection of my daughter
in the desired school.

sarojini pattayat

I Want To Forget

Oh, love
I want to forget thou,
'cause I am not able to bear thy pain.
I want to forget
Thy face,
Thy smile,
Thy mail, everything,
'cause,
thy love is
solely responsible
for destroying
my peace and pleasure.

sarojini pattayat

I Write

I write

'cause my friend love them,

I write

to invite comments

I write

'cause i feel loneliness

I write

to avoid grief

and to take a deep breath

to fly and touch the

blue sky

that talks with the horizon always.

sarojini pattayat

If You Say

If you say,
I can share your pain,
If you say,
I can share your joy;
My reply
Bring
Charm in your abode;
Here i puzzle!
Whether really
I'm sharing;
'Cause i know
Your pain and joy
Are yours
And I'm just a statue
Of some hope
In your changing earth.

by sarojini pattayat.01/05/2013

sarojini pattayat

I'M Not Blaming You

In the brightest hour of day
when I recall you
you avoid me with plea
that you are too busy.
When sun set in the west
inside scattered thought
you still in your work wave
to catch the last fish.
Night in its magical touch
sing the sweetest song,
Amid the darkness
I find my soul waiting
with desires and dreams
for a little care
and share,
of the story of whole day,
you in your deep slumber
whisper the turn and twist
of your schedule
as you are a perfect man
to worship work as God.
I'm now
a learner
following your path,
Sometime think
is this a true color of life? ? ?
or, a trend of civilization
where we are the busy particles
of a great project.

sarojini pattayat

In A Foot Path With A Friend

It was a path
a lonely path indeed
you were with me
with your passions and faith.

The blazing sun no more hurting us
it was inside the black cloud
we were silent spectators of whole world
two tiny dots moving somewhere
for the great discovery.

What was your wish
O, friend
you called me
and like a mad
I followed you, where
so many foot steps
already waiting.

We gossiped
under my fist
the petals of yellow unknown flower
were creating a story so different
now here I again
trying to understand you
O, friend
what is your real wish.

sarojini pattayat

In Leisure

When in leisure
I listen my poetries
I feel my existence in this world
has a purpose.
Amid the darkness...
rays of hope spark
to put remarkable step ahead.

Its raining outside;
everywhere creativity sprout,
colours of life touching the darkness
support the nature to bloom again.

Its amazing...
mysterious also,
Life, mortals, and all arguments;
Putting every scrap in the question dustbin
soul desires to quench the thirst of bliss
in opaque.

Let me unveil...
my tires of vision,
where I have lift unsolved riddles,
listening poetries, the talk of my soul,
aromatic touches and wistful dream.

Now the longing is at the vanished end.

sarojini pattayat

In The Lap Of Dream

In the lap of dream
the dreamer search pleasure
to feel and fly
towards the brightness
and replace the darkness
with hope and joy.

by sarojini pattayat.16/04/2013

sarojini pattayat

In The Lonely Moments Of Hours

In the lonely moment of hours
the serene feelings
touching the smile of moon
paints a perfect bond of love
with all livings and non livings.
Please be silent and feel only
closing your beautiful eyes
what fragrance nature
has kept from ages to inhale...

sarojini pattayat

In The Ocean Of Sorrows

Life is the ocean of sorrows,
desire is the cause of sorrow,
This is the truth
that we face each day,
at each moment
in every step;
from sun rise to sun set,
inside moonlit night,
under the star filled sky,
inside greenery,
or in the desert.

But,
can we ever
find a place
a clean vacuum
absolutely
free of desires? ? ?
In our blood
desire flows
like a current
to climb the steps of life,
dream gives strength
to feel the blessings
and inhale the love
to like the inner soul;
and have faith
on the surroundings.

We are here with desires
and also leave this earth
with desires.

What is the harm
in living a life gracefully
with desires and dream?

Let we accept,
the naked truth
to feel brightness
inside and in the outer world
and live
like other,

in the lap of mother nature.

.....

by sarojini pattayat.-02/04/2013

sarojini pattayat

In The Sea Beach

In the sea beach
the dreamy mermaid
relentlessly waiting me
to tell her story.
She is waiting there from ages to talk.
Rather I am a traitor
avoiding her each moment
in the name of life.

sarojini pattayat

Inside The Heart

in some corner
somehow Your
inspiration glitters
i face hurdle
one after another
without fear.
I never want
You to vanish
or go far away
from my mind,
Am i selfish
in my thought,
or putting my
mute prayer
in silence
to impress You for ever,
i know
You are kind
as always
to everybody
where i am
a lonely
spectator.

sarojini pattayat

Inside The Hot Summer Noon

Inside the hot summer noon
a hot discussion on love
in my cool chamber
surprised me and my conscience
whether i am really
have interest to know
what is love?
So many interesting point
filled the air
with mango juice,
one of my friend said
'love is nothing but the emotional attachment'
another said 'love is the passion
just like the sweet death of an insect in fire'
I listened and listened,
could not reply
as I'm still in dilemma
whether love actually exists? ? ?
Whether the thrill
that, sometime satisfy
my inner soul
can be called love,
whether the attraction
to somebody or to something
can be defined as love,
or, the desire to sacrifice
everything for somebody
or for some cause
is real love,
Love, the riddle
tells new story each moment
shows a new face
new passion
always
to hug and dream
the angel
who never come
in whole life.
But,

the dream
covers whole life
as the blue sky
covers the earth
for creation of new life
to enhance beauty and joy.
Love still unsolved
a matter of feelings
unequal
in each moment,
a challenge, that
attracts the inner soul
to take up a journey
and discover.

by sarojini pattayat.08/04/2013

sarojini pattayat

Joy, The Proud Bird

Joy, the proud bird
fly up and up discovers
the sorrow and tear.

sarojini pattayat

Let's Go

let's go, live a life of freedom and pleasure,
Enjoy the moments,
Bask under the morning sun,
Sing in the moonlit night.

Life is very tiny,
Plays hide and seek,
Let's go,
listen its murmuring sound,
And understand it.

It is beautiful
Like a soft flower,
Let's adore it
And praise Him
Who gifted it.

sarojini pattayat

Life

Life, you are a riddle really!
End comes when?
Nobody knows,
Time passes stealthily.

sarojini pattayat

Life And You

Amid faint darkness
I'm walking under the shadow of tree
Full-moon is smiling
Far away in the clear sky;
Yours voice is ringing
In my heart's bay
Autumn is just wishing me bye;
Whole city is enjoying
the moonlit night
Of-course I'm also enjoying it;

Everything seems artificial
Without you
Whole world just seem passing by.
You have said,
'yeah, go on, i will catch you soon'
But if we part
Can we ever meet again? ? ?

sarojini pattayat

Life, Not A Bed Of Roses

Its dry really!
not under my control.
I am a spectator here
to obey the rule of time.

sarojini pattayat

Literary World

It is a world
where words have wings
to fly and surpass the limit
experiences joy
feel serene peace;
Please listen
how your thought
becomes painting of life
whispers love
with dew touch
so cool and so smooth
sharing pain, and pleasure.

That's why I am here
to write
and touch the horizon
where mystic joy
opens its scented petals.

sarojini pattayat

Loneliness

Loneliness in heart,
loneliness in mind,
loneliness in dreams,
loneliness in desires,
Oh, i wants to mix each loneliness
and make a painting
to face the morning sun,
and evening star.

sarojini pattayat

Love

You are here,
I am also here,
But look,
I can't see you in my naked eyes,
Please come,
Flowers will blossoms in the desert
in yours praise.

sarojini pattayat

Love Is Love

Love is love,
just feel...
for a moment
or for years;
It's a fragrance
deep inside
blooms with its
touching hopes,
it's a lively panting,
clear, aesthetic
a desire to discover
oasis
in the desert
with unlimited dream,
it's a passionate poem
written over the veil of illusion,
to cover whole time.
It's a magic mirror
kept by the Unknown
to explain the life;
Tear and smile
dance in her earth
hugging each other to satisfy
the unending thirst,
Love, the lovely feeling
is the only sweet music
to wait a while and listen
for ever.

by sarojini pattayat.-31/03/2013

sarojini pattayat

Love 1 And 2

(1)

--

You

feel me,

my presence

bloom in your heart,

I discover a new world

deep inside the fateful life.

(2)

--

You

know me.

my faith grow

in each bit of time

to make your dream

complete, new and colorful.

by sarojini pattayat.-21/03.2013

sarojini pattayat

Love Betray

Love betray...
dreams and desires mute
emotion scatter.

sarojini pattayat

Love Comes Each Moment.

love can never be defined;
it is just a feeling.
people says love comes once,
but, it comes each moment
having different face,
each time a new thrill,
a new adventure
to feel beyond the body
and barriers.

sarojini pattayat

Love For Life

Your beautiful eyes
whispers,
you love life;
but, look this civilization,
wants to destroy everything,
peace, hope; everything,
that i paint for you.
Can i think them human?
civilized?
whom God have created
with all tenderness,
whom God have blessed
to grow peacefully,
and make an abode of peace and kindness.

Slowly my hope is changing into
a blank imagination;
Yet, i love your eyes,
your whispering eyes,
Where i have discovered
the thirst for seven colored life.

by sarojini pattayat-10/03/2013

Note-The photograph of Three-year-old Afghan refugee Nageen Jihandad plays
with her doll in a slum near Islamabad, Pakistan
[© Muhammed Muheisen/Associated Press]
made me to write above poem.

sarojini pattayat

Love-2

love can never be defined;
it is just a feeling.
people says love comes once,
but, it comes each moment
having different face,
each time a new thrill,
a new adventure
to feel beyond the body
and barriers.

sarojini pattayat

Me The Canopy

me
the canopy
inside the storm
want to touch the glittering future.
Am I dreaming? ? ? ?

To dream means
to live for a day
amid all confusion.

Life
You are a jealous friend
never want me to walk simply.

Of-course
I want adventure.
That means not that,
I will swim without aim
and drown inside the time
never to rise again.

Me
the canopy
face all hurdles
and solve the riddle
one after another
till the sun set.

by sarojini pattayat.24/05/2014

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sarojini pattayat

Meeting

Empty tea cup
meeting ends early
with vote of thanks.

sarojini pattayat

Mei To Bhul Geithi

Jindegı bhi kuchh sunna chahati hei
meri manse kuchh awaj bhi kavikavar ati hei
jindegı keliye,
ab yad aya ki meine bhi
chulbul pakshisi apni boli bol sakti hun
ud sakti hun nile gagan mein
chhu sakti hun her asa ko
meri apni man ki tarha.

sarojini pattayat

Melting Moment

Melting moment
melting life
passion to fly
mingle in blue
life
shows
challenges
to enjoy
and overcome.
Can we name
the moment
where your smile
made small demands
to puzzle me
Can u recover the
days we spent
under the warmth
of morning sun
and colorful evening;
we all leave everything here
except the moment of love and sorrows.
Melting moment
smiles when melt
to remind us that,
we are also its part
to melt and change
and accept
what time
give us as gift.

by sarojini pattayat.28/04/2013

sarojini pattayat

Mid Night Star

mid-night star,
tells the story of love
lost inside the busy schedule.

sarojini pattayat

Missing You

You are silent.
No message,
no quarrel,
no love,
no disturbance.
But, really
i miss you
and i want to be disturbed
'cause i am still alive.

sarojini pattayat

My City

Open the window,
sweet fragrance of morning
will fill the surrounding;
Please, stop and listen,
the joyous sound of
morning bell of temple,
'Adan' of mosque,
'calm prayer' of church,
painted with mystery.
Whole world in gaiety
beyond all destruction,
and selfishness;
somewhere we feel,
Somebody watching,
commending us for simple living
and high thinking
for our survival and peace.

sarojini pattayat

My Discovery

Amid the rotten environment
i discovered
the young face
glittering with rays of hope,
inspiration, love and affection,
rare of course,
in the street
of this city.
The earth is still fertile
have power to bloom
the flowers
that can cover whole surrounding
with fragrance.
The new generation
has power to tackle
the darkness
with their strength
and thought, desires and dream.
Let us hope a better future
and a peaceful world
soon before us.

sarojini pattayat

My Grand Ma

Today the sky
Full of floating cloud
Reminds me
The days of my grand ma
My favorite story teller
A great discoverer
Of mystic world
The painter of a painting
Full of angels and ghost.
She always chose
A plot
From the outer world
That i love, believe
And tremble in fear.
The twinkling star of the night
Also stunned
And listen her
The moon obey her command
And hide her face
To make me sleep
In her warm and secured lap.
The days are gone,
Now i am waiting
My grand children
To listen me
And make me feel
The joy of life
And step forward
To be the brightest star
Of the dark night
To glitter always
And show them
The path to achieve and
Face hurdles and success.

by sarojini pattayat 27/04/2013

sarojini pattayat

My Moment

Its a time of worship.
Very cool, calm and peaceful,
the early morning breeze.
My sorrows have vanished,
Love and blessings have showered
from my Unknown Lover.

He is with me
every time i fall,
He is with me
every time i walk,
He is in my each breath
under the sun
everything clear.

Somebody pierced the sword
in my emotional heart,
I thought and thought
sometime laughed,
and sometime cried a lot,
inside my lonely art.
My Lover said,
Hay! don't cry my darling heart,
Be positive, face the world,
Just think
How many are here
who face the horror,
Around whom stories circles
Around whom the people speak.

Life is nothing
but an enjoying moment
Enjoy everything
what comes pleasure or pain.
Embrace the moment
remain silent,
Walk with confidence
its yours moment.

sarojini pattayat

Night

Amid the silence of the solitary night,
the cry of the unknown bird,
brings wonderful feelings in the heart,
creates a different world.

The sweet smell of night blossoms
covers the whole surroundings,
tinkling water from the tap
under the moonlit night,
tells stories of the memorable past.

sarojini pattayat

Oh! !

The thought of yours
just causes pain and love,
What type of relation is this,
My words unable to speak.

Without you
Nothing is in this earth,
Pleasure seems somewhere lost,

but, when your news comes,
I face whole world
with a new spirit.
What name shall i give to this!
Can i say it
a moonlit night,
a song that echoing inside two heart
a winning plight? ? ?

sarojini pattayat

Pain

You pierced my heart,
Now asking
whether I'm feeling the pain,
very strange!
in this path of trust.

sarojini pattayat

Please Join

Bit by bit
Time plays the game
how can i win
that is my aim.
Can you ever
join in my pursuit
to discover
what the floating cloud says
what the lonely bird think
what the time play
a bitter
but sweeter too
it is own taste of life.
Weird thought
duffer talks
a trap
or a beautiful hedge of thorn
the life
somewhere jasmine withers in summer
somewhere lotus waits from ages
to love the smiling sun;
Oh!
bit by bit
time passes with satires
and a lot of laughs
a challenge i think
Can you please
join me
and walk side by side
to overcome the fear and win the race? ? ? ?

sarojini pattayat

Rain Amid The Spring

The sky was gloomy,
Cool wind sharing the tale
Of the day,
Trees were naked without leafs
I was feeling dryness inside
somewhere in my passionate heart;
Like any woman of this world
looking at the nature's cruelty,
destroying something for welcoming new.
In the television news the news reader
announced
about the approaching rain
I felt further greenish
hope within a month one or two
nature will smile with her all hue.
Now,
from the early morning
it is raining
the trees are now clean and beautiful
no dust, no sorrows;

Smell of the wet soil
in whole atmosphere
creating a feeling of love,
And, I'm longing for your presence
to share with you
the joyous moment
of this unexpected
rain amid the spring;
I want to show you
how nature try to
paint joy every where
in soil, in the sky
inside the heart,
how she bring soft feelings
of life forgetting
sorrows, and
creates a world of dream.

...

by sarojini pattayat 02/17/2013

sarojini pattayat

Rain In The School

The school,
So nice and beautiful,
Discipline stands in every corner,
preparing the tender hearts to meet the waves.
The shouting of children aware me about a break,
The joys and adventures just catch the fire in their heart,
Stories of the day,
they have to discuss
under old banyan tree.
But, alas,
Continuous rain debars them to gather and make groups,
The dream is mingling with drops of rain
never to return again.

sarojini pattayat

Satisfaction

After so many days
I listened the talk of crows
to have a surprised breakfast,
Oh, sure with my pleasure
I myself had arranged it
by throwing some piece of bread
to my house roof.
They came, rejoiced,
took and ate,
then fly away.
In that morning
I felt some satisfaction,
which was not earlier there
returned back to my heart's bay.

sarojini pattayat

Scattered Desires...[haiku]

Across the sky
in the milky way
dream blooms.

Flowing river
looking through window
desires swim.

Green jungle
bears there
testing honey.

In the river...
under the leaf
fish sleep.

Splashing sound
trembling ground
wake up fish.

Heave in water
for a dreamer
angle come.

sarojini pattayat

Scattered Snaps

Feeling the bits...
Joy blossoms in my heart,
Says spring is in your eyes.

Unveil the night...
Moon beam captures the moment,
Your smile is the star.

Enjoy the dawn...
Sky hugs the universe
Colorful love all over.

School going children
Well dressed,
Their laugh fills the nature.

A little girl
Looking eagerly,
Want to pluck the flower.

Fence around,
Little girl jumped
To catch the butterfly.

Sleeping fish
The water of river
Discover a song.

Scented jungle
Stand and wait
Listen the new miracle.

Cows are grazing
Cowherd is inside
A music world.

sarojini pattayat

Searching Inspiration

to walk in the path of life
and win the battle...

sarojini pattayat

So Many Faces Are In Life...

So many faces are
in the life,
to some i fasten
to my heart,
to some i try to forget;
Inside the light somewhere sit
the silent dark;
Inside the darkness
somewhere sit the talking light;
Inside the trance
each event dance,
before my eyes.
With each sun rise
and, each sunset
some voice rings
in my ear,
Gives solace
and talk with passion
to forget the sorrows
and hug the fun;
Sitting before the present
i try and try
to dream and write
the uncertain future.

- - - - -

by sarojini pattayat-02/03/2013

sarojini pattayat

Somebody Waiting

Oh night!
So cool, so nice and so dreamy,
Are you listening
The talking of unknown birds
comfortable in their nest,
Are you listening
The sound of the train
just arrived
in the railway station,
The fresh smell of jasmine
fills the air,
I feel
Somebody close to my heart
waiting for me from time immemorial,
At that point,
Where, full moon peeps
along with its only star.

sarojini pattayat

Sometime I Thought I'M Alone

Sometime i thought I'm alone
But...
to my utter surprise
i found the world
full of song
with different tunes
may it be of joy or sorrow.
It is your interest
to embrace them
with positive or negative feelings
to make life a happy journey
or hurdle at each step.
It is really up to you
to change the ordinary dew drop
a colorful special poem
and a singing castle of dreams.
It is really up to you
to paint the life
with matching story
to touch the horizon
and never repent
for waisting
the precious moments
projected
some where
beyond our imagination
and thought.

by sarojini pattayat-31/03/2013

sarojini pattayat

Sorrow

I don't know
how sorrow
visits and fills the world,
when
it says 'bye',
but,
i feel the pain
that it share
and remain
as a scar of that moment.

sarojini pattayat

Story Of A Summer Eve

I wandered all over,
At last,
Wait you near 'Sculpture Park'
To have a glimpse
Of your personality,
And,
Felt your emotion in the summer eve.
So many thoughts
With different images were
Floating in my mind
To know you.
Around me
Young mass was
Chirping and talking
Like groups of different bird;
I was slowly entering
Into my lost time,
When I was just like you,
A young fluttering butterfly,
Having a vision
To achieve my dream,
We had never met before;
But,
Look, I recognized you,
From the curve of the path
When you appeared
Like a small dot
In your black t-shirt
With
Matching jeans.
We talked a lot
Like old bosom friend;
Time passed,
Somebody painted
Black shade
Over the colorful eve sky;
I felt,
I should return back,
However, so many stories were there to talk,

So many questions were there,
To be solved by the moments.
A strange solitary breeze
Marked our friendship
With special fragrance
What I felt
Eternal,
and solid.
I bade bye
With a promise to meet again,
You turned and walked slowly
To touch your time,
With a heavy heart
I went to your opposite direction;
Summer eve was smiling
To write a poem of the event
Over the soft perfumed petals
Of just bloomed marigold
In our universe.

sarojini pattayat

Sweet

Merry Christmas dawn
sweets and chocolates waiting
in my sweet home.

Sweet, sweet, sweeter,
the friendship around dancing
with the sweet bloom.

Sweet moon in sky
stars listening story
sweet dream in their eye.

sarojini pattayat

Sweet Home

At any moment of life
where i can enter,
sit peacefully
avoiding peril,
Sleep without any hurdles,
can drink a glass of water,
care my children and husband,
can feed my pets,
That's my home always.

Wearing a cordial smile
somebody opens the door,
With love and care,
ask some question
may be relevant or irrelevant,
The garden around
rises glittering flowers,
The butterflies flutters here and there,
Oh, it is a dream!
That's my home always.

Under it's roof
I laugh and cry,
Happiness dance here
with the worldly sorrows,
I face it and fights,
and writes the future,
Difficulties mingles
in the ocean of love,
Yes, this is the charm and power
of my sweet home.

I once a careless girl
never knows the song of life,
Met a handsome youth,
My dearest friend,
Latter who became my dear husband,
In this world of riddle,
bestowed me a precious jewel,

That's my home,
My sweet little home,
My home always.

sarojini pattayat

Sweet-2

Sweet smile
morning bloom
joy enters.

Mango grove
sweet smell
cockoo sing.

Sweet garden
on tree branch
sparrow dance.

Blue sky
sweet color
desires end.

Sweet mother
never forget
brings dream.

Sweet world
full of hope
paint glory.

Everywhere sweet
want that eye
to discover.

-by sarojini pattayat-11/26/2012

sarojini pattayat

Talking To Night

~good night~

O, , night

just sing the lullaby

want to dream the fantasy of life

to forgive them

and forget their sin.

by sarojini pattayat.30/11/2013

sarojini pattayat

The Blue Bird

my favorite,
my peace and
freedom,
a little inspiration
to touch the sky,
not forgetting the ground,
a little bridge connecting
blue sky, and green-brown
the mind of earth,
amid what we live for someday.

sarojini pattayat

The Decision.

In your comfortable lap my soul weeping
to escape the bondage you have created
to trap me each moment.

I'm miserable in your love;
I'm really inside the depression,
want the azure sky
to inhale my liberty
which was long back destroyed by you.

I'm the creation of Him
Who has also made you.
Then,
what compelled you to frame one separate rule for me,
and what for I obey such rule? ? ?

I'm the person very much like you
have my own liberty and decision
beyond emotions...
and,
I can also live a life just like you.

sarojini pattayat

The Desire Blooming Inside

wants to take a brave jump...
the only desire is to be a poet,
that's all for the day.

sarojini pattayat

The Fear Of Flop

Night should be closed by dream,
dream should be closed by hope,
hope should be closed by reality
to achieve in life
not to face flop.

sarojini pattayat

The Love

Yeah!

Do you think this as the love!
Your thrilling voice full of passion
makes me crazy to hug you,
compels my being to die for you.

Yet,

I stunned a while
as you are from different world
and I am here staying far away
like the glittering star of the horizon
waiting from ages
to face the reality
with tears and sighs from my throbbing heart.

Yeah!

If you paint this as the loveliest painting of love
I really adore...
and have kept the feelings for you in the deepest of my heart
never to fade away,
and to recall it in my each birth.

Still,

I am confused to understand the love
and the mysteries behind it
remembering your curious eyes
what speaks you have wined the wonderful world of love.

My congratulation...

to you and your divine feelings;
Let it remain ever as the sweet aromatic petals of love
and glitter like the pearls
in your nice, simple weeping heart ever and ever.

sarojini pattayat

The Mirage

The days passed.
Love bloom everywhere,
in the earth, in the sky,
in whole universe.
But at the end
the same result;
a mirage
wait to adore the moment.
Illusion rules the life;
unsatisfied thirst
kills the heart bit by bit
to destroy present and future
and try to make the life
a riddle,
unsolved,
opaque,
A mirror;
that shows joy
and attracts
to wander
without any aim.
The argument
somewhere deep inside
talks again and again
to be conscious
but, the mind
don't want to understand
don't want to accept
the real
It only want to
get satisfaction
from the dream.
The life becomes
a satire,
and mingles with the moment
to touch the end.

sarojini pattayat

The Morning

Drops of rain...
a passionate hope
to enjoy the nature

Summer feelings
now under the veil of
raining clouds...

Lonely nightingale
in search of friend
sing on the wet branch.

Clean blue sky...
no one can know
when pour heavy shower.

Morning thought
petals of desires
in search of a dreamy world.

sarojini pattayat

The Morning Bird Flutter

to cover the summer season
with poetry of heart.

sarojini pattayat

The Night Bird

Good night.
Think
what moon and star
sharing
with the cool summer night
the fragrance of jasmine
or the story of hunger and death
in this earth
or some thing new
going to happen
to add the moment.
A night bird flying
high and high
to drink the darkness
to satisfy the desires
blooming
in the heart.
can you name it? ?
The night bird may be you
or me
just want to sleep
and dream and dream...

by sarojini pattayat.09/04/2013

sarojini pattayat

The Riddle

That was the day of love and sacrifice.
You stunned and wanted to know the reason of
choosing the same day for such mysterious act.
I looked beyond the horizon
thought a lot,
and said,
-its because 'love is the other name of sacrifice'.

You left the place immediately, leaving me far behind...

sarojini pattayat

The Riddle Of Life

She want to live peacefully,
She want to create a dream world,
She want to touch the rainbow
and spread her wing of love in whole world.
He want money and sex,
He want to live for one day,
He want to kill the emotion
and create a different world
where he is the king.
The riddle of life
never solved,
touches end
and vanishes like water bubble.

sarojini pattayat

The Song Of The Night

The night is telling something

Of you

Of me

The night bird is flying up and up

And

It is showing me a dream.

Do you know the life is opaque?

A magic mirror

Always show something written before

Cannot be changed

Only we get some exception

As per some unknowings blessing

So

What you want from me

Is already before you

As per the luck

Moreover, we are in an amazing dream.

by sarojini pattayat-2/27/2013

sarojini pattayat

The Test

It was a winning game.
I moved one step,
You moved two steps,
In the field we were
Two only,
With our pawn and all other.

All were our friend
Helping to create joys and sorrows;
Just like life,
Once painted,
Remains,
And sing the song
To be listened till,
The eager of all vanished.

I won the game at the beginning
You won the game after
We were not satisfied
We quarreled a lot.
Now the time to bid good bye,
The test is over.

by sarojini pattayat -2/25/2013

sarojini pattayat

Thought

Sometime i think
where i left my blooming year
sometime i think
the eyes of sky why blue
why today the face of mountain
is under the veil of cloud
why the rain shows me dream
attracting my being
i feel usually the misty joy around me
sometime tear burst in the dark night
for sorrows,
i really don't know;
everything has already been writtten
from the ages
So,
what for such thought and phylosophy
let me mingle my self
with the tune of time.

sarojini pattayat

Three Hikus

Butterfly wing...
season is coloring
a blank mind.

Lonely star...
sailing sailor
find the way.

Hanging moon...
the feeling of sea
touch the heart.

sarojini pattayat

To A Friend

From the deepest of my heart
i think
u r in the abode of happiness
and peace what i wish for you.
It is true
that we live a life
that is given
with our luck
that is decided
yet,
look the world
is so generous and kind
we could know
the riddle of life
that gives us pain.

sarojini pattayat

To The Poet

Within the joys and sorrows
We search peace and friendship,
To live here forgetting pain,
But is it so easy? ? ?
Time passes as usual;
Don't stand,
to listen our talk.
We live usual life,
work hard,
to proof,
that we are different
from all.

.....

by sarojini pattayat.16/03/2013

sarojini pattayat

To Unknown

You are the sailor,
brought everything
i desired ever,
from the ocean of time.
'O' Unknown
I think You real
AS i know
there is a little gap
between reality and dream.
Under the blue sky
Inside the glittering ray
You have discovered
a place to stay;
'O' Unknown!
You have invited me
adored me
with Your love and care,
I praise You,
I accept You,
inside all my argument,
Now in this part of life,
i just want you to share.

sarojini pattayat

Today Morning

Today i found
jasmine smiling
in my little garden,
the little chirping birds
on the branch of the amla tree
talking about the cool morning,
Relaxation at each step
Natures precious gift i felt.

sarojini pattayat

Unknown Painter

I love the smell of morning,
I love the bustles of the day,
I love the emotions of the evening,
I love the dreams of the night,
Oh, Unknown Painter;
I love everything
You have created for me,
To walk alone
In this path of life.

sarojini pattayat

Valentine Day

I'm walking alone,
you are following
i know,
got the soft feelings and
listen the magical sound of your heart;
at a certain point
i found my mind want
everything what your heart desires,
no gift,
no wish,
nothing like special
but,
you celebrate
each day,
as the VALENTINE day.

by sarojini pattayat.2/13/13

sarojini pattayat

Voice

Voice to be heard
Voice to be felt
Voice to be understood.
But, beyond it
something touches the horizon
that is to be discovered.
Is it loneliness,
or some story spoken
long years back,
Is it about the adventure
of childhood,
or about the days of youth
when spring just stood to
listen the poetry of love birds.
Voice to be heard
to be felt
to be understood
in the approaching old age
when nobody is there,
only loneliness, the friend
so dear to the heart
tells stories of whole life.

sarojini pattayat

Way Of Life

Who will ask
How am i,
Very strange
The way of life,
Just waiting for
Turning of green into yellow,
And to fall to mingle in the dust
For ever.

sarojini pattayat

When I Talk With You

When i talk with you,
I easily found myself
In a beautiful spiritual world,
Birds chirps,
No disturbances, no war,
No sorrows,
Desires seems already satisfied.
Oh, who are you?
A friend, a emotional soul,
Taken birth
on the brown hard earth,
Hiding inside a veil,
Has come to rescue me
From all dreams and desires.

sarojini pattayat

Where Are You

Where are you,
Inside the Pandora's box,
Inside the heaven or hell,
Inside some other world,
Hey,
Please listen!
I always with you,
Following you till the END.

sarojini pattayat

Winter Mid-Night

Winter mid-night...
dream discovers in heart
loneliness.

sarojini pattayat

You, My Inspiration

Your sweet talk
glitters whole day in my heart
like a star i love
in the darkness
that shows me path
to crate an aim
and plan to be successful.
You are my sole inspiration;
keeping my hand in your hand
feeling the warmth of your thought
listening the music of your passionate heart
i thought no difference between you and me.
Believe me
I'm yours
in every birth
to walk side be side
unveiling the mystery.

sarojini pattayat

Yours Feeling

Words can not express
the way i feel,
without you
my words stand still,
I count the day
one by one,
and soon i hope
that day will come,
when i can tell
you face to face,
that,
no one can ever
take your place.

sarojini pattayat