

Poetry Series

**sekharan pookkat**  
**- poems -**

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# A Boat

Under the leaking sky  
I built up boat sailing  
Between you and me  
And tied a rope against your sighs

A bridge of dreams you built  
Against my trust and belief  
And closed windows suddenly  
Without reason unheard.

Between love and life  
There may be reasons to intrigue  
But care and concern  
Ignore untoward.

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# A Careless Man

My friend scolded me  
Several times  
A careless man  
nothing enters  
into his muddy brain.

Read what you wrote  
Use proper adjectives  
to qualify a noun  
and correct them.

A man of dreams  
Dreaming stars  
will they nurse you,  
care you better than me?

I replied with a smile  
wait and see  
my mornings are Grey  
and will turn into white  
you, then moan  
for the days  
I stayed with you.

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# A Cup Of Wine

Today the sky is blue  
The clouds are over  
All of them  
Transferred int rain

Water flows quietly  
It wets my feet  
Falling tears from my eyes  
Thinking about the sighs  
I made when  
A cup of wine  
Swollen down  
My thoughts.

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# A Message

Many pages I turned  
Only one image I saw  
Many words I wrote  
Only one name imprinted.

Many songs I composed  
Only one rhythm I liked  
Many pictures I draw  
Only one face traced.

Many flowers I saw  
Only one color I preferred  
Many faces I searched  
Only one smile I liked

Many sounds I heard  
Only one sound I picked  
Many footsteps I followed  
Only one footprint I recognized

Many messages I sent  
No reply I received.  
I don't know she is alive  
I don't know how I am alive.

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# A Small Block

A small block  
In the sign of love  
A small block  
In the sign of love

Difficult for walk and ride  
Difficult for sing and swim  
Difference in opinion too  
To be or not to be.

White angels  
Rounds up day and night  
To save Love sign  
And to extend life.

Life becomes Zero  
Beneath zero  
Zero life  
Oh! my friend I loved you so much

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# A Song Of Bed

A song of bed  
Composed in love  
Play in the air  
Of new knots of pain

Polished beats  
with diagonal crossings  
Keeps away my knots  
And rhythm of a melody.

Strings of my violin  
Burnt in the heat of new song  
Broke down again  
Without the song of despair

A song of bed  
Composed in love  
Played in my violin  
With new rhythm of a melody

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# A Vague Expression

A vague expression  
Honesty trace not in words!

Remember thy words  
If friendship is a burden  
Do not hesitate to drop  
And drip again if you are free!

In the middle of ocean  
Water burns and turns into vapors

Converted into tears  
And rolled down  
Through the checks  
Of a beautiful woman

Women cry out of fear  
And dry out of dear.

Under the blue sky  
Settled far away from home  
Lived nearby  
And loved each other

Do not hesitate to drop  
And drip again if you are free!

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# Achluophobia

Walking alone  
In the darkness  
Mouth dries out  
Heart beat downs.

Pulse rate decreases  
And fear  
I am sinking  
Without breath.

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# Adaption

Aquatic or pulmonary

Egg or sperm

Interacted

Inside or outside

Zygote into embryo

Adapted my face

Faceless

And anonymous

Adapted things

Not revealed

At my choice

Or anybody else

Reminds me

Butterfly

Or rainbow

As per choice

Call this

As metamorphosis

Beautiful name

For my adaption

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# Admit My Love

Words condensed as ice  
and stiff as a piece of log  
but it can be shaped  
into a beautiful sculpture  
of an ever green statue  
buried in a broken heart  
filled with love  
ever than before.

Some courses  
Some appreciates  
And Venus smiles  
And admit my love.

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# All I Wanted A Partner

All I wanted a Partner  
To share my feelings and emotions  
Then I choose you from hundred thousands  
And made you my friend.

On those days I was thrilled to share  
My desires, emotions and feelings  
Frequently continuously and eloquently  
Without shame or shyness.

Nothing worried us  
Other than over lovely words  
And drowned in that pool of mist  
And recognized we are inseparable.

Our nights were sleepless  
Days were filled with nightmare  
Day and night and night and day  
All thoughts were circled on my partner

Drowsy eyes revealed  
the stories of the young partners  
To see, to hear and to smell  
And to submit each other.

Longed and desired like any one  
I too drowned in that glorious days  
And my mind murmured  
You cant continue with this broken heart.

Clouds became black instead of blue  
To separate rain drops  
wind blew fiercely  
Followed by lightning and thunder

Leaves separated from its branches  
Branches separated from the trees  
And my thoughts separated from my mind  
About the partner all I wanted.

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# Angel

I saw an angel, an angel  
Who interrupted my dreams  
And sleepless nights  
And doubt another alien!

So difficult to survive  
The soul from the scene  
That anchored in sand  
After a wreck inside.

Dreams stitches new doors  
And new tapestry laces  
To cover alien's face  
In the pillows of my memory.

I heard the balled  
Retold from her own voice  
which enriched in my soul again  
To sing another song of love.

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# Anxiety

Blood is thicker than water  
And quiet flows water  
Without the barriers  
Between the continents

Fear about the unknown wards  
Who were born in unknown blood  
Survive or flow  
In the drift of sarin

Fumes comes out of the mountain  
As the forerunner of lava  
To burn life  
Into a hand full of ashes

Fear about the unknown wards  
Who were born in unknown blood  
Survive or flow  
In the drift of sarin

Anxiety spoils sleep  
And sleepless nights  
Brings the smell of ashes  
From the burial ground

Oh! God I pray for your mercy  
To Bring harmony and peace  
And spread the smell of roses  
In this beautiful world

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# Artist

It is easy for an artist  
To frame a beautiful image  
Concealed in lust and passion  
And keep in the corner of mind.

As a child he begins  
As a youth he portraits  
As a philosopher he conclude  
And decorate his life blood.

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## Back For The Game

Silence observed all the day  
In silent prayers for a soul.  
Granted healing from pains  
And bloomed a pale smile  
in her face and murmured  
I am back for the game.

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# Balance Sheet Of Life

The day before death  
May be bright or dim  
Filled with flavors of memories  
Carried over the balance sheet of life

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# Beauty

Duty is beauty  
Where it is approved  
Beauty is sweet  
When it is loved  
Sweet is adored  
If you are in love  
Love smashes all  
To love each other

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## Beauty-2

Beauty lies in eyes  
And reflects in mind  
Comes one by one  
Like the waves in the ocean.

Some are bright  
Some are light  
So beautifully mixed  
Like the colors in a portrait.

Fill the colors of thoughts  
Among people and nation  
To see a different world  
There has no discrimination.

Nightingale's voice you hear  
Crocodile's sorrow you fear  
Apollo's beams you bear  
And Venus's beauty you wear.

Rest your vision to admire  
The loveliness of nature  
Thorough your eyes  
And enjoy beauty of universe.

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# Blame Me Lazy

Blame me lazy  
You sleep well  
when others are at work  
and blame me lazy.

You work not  
and spend time  
and open your pages.

Light passes your eyes  
And closes your the pages  
as well as mind.

No body to care  
And ask questions'  
part by part  
and weep in darkness.

Dora are open  
to say fare well  
and to close the door  
Against whom loved so far.

Where is love?  
where is lust?  
where is trust?  
when you burst in anger?

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# Blues Again

I waited and waited  
To hear the familiar footsteps  
With rhythmic voice  
And sleep hugged me to the depth of ocean.

A lovely scented flower  
Swimming in the melted snow  
Covered my eyes  
And shield with an ivory lace.

It was my beloved's hands  
Embraced me tightly  
Under the depth of ocean  
Like a rainy drop.

A strange image in blues  
Shielded my breath so close  
And whispered  
I am here to keep you cool.

Unexpected waves  
Broke my dreams of pink  
Scattered in the sea shore again  
Like a rainy drop.

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# Bridal Thought

Wind blows madly  
Heart beats heavily  
Thoughts passes speedily  
To reconcile myself strongly

Wood pecker hammers its peck  
On the red wood tree  
Tick tech Tick tech  
As my heart beat with anxiety

He will enter into my room  
As a cat enters into the kitchen  
To eat a delicious dish  
With out making noise.

Or will he say  
I was busy with friends  
Do you feel sleepy  
It is all right my dear!

He may call me darling  
And hug me slowly  
And whisper in my ears  
Today is our first night.

But I lost the way  
To my room and cried out  
Help me to clear up the way  
It was dark in my room!

What happened my dear!  
He slowly came to me  
And patted on my back  
Dreamed! dreamed about me!

Moon was shining outside  
Cool breeze entered into the room  
And blushed me again  
With the shyness of a bride.



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# Broken Heart

Living with a broken heart  
is hard to share  
And the life is a burden  
for the bearer intact.

Narrow lanes of life  
is like the grassy way  
Heavy to maintain  
And resolve rhythm.

Sorry to say  
Living with a broken heart  
is hard to share  
for the bearer intact.

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# Burning Outside

Sun is burning outside  
Mind is blushing inside  
How you are in the morning  
Feeling light as feather!  
or harder as stunning rock?  
Leaves are lingering  
Flowers are leaning beneath  
And I am melting  
As cold as ice.

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# Can You Hear Me?

Water sweeping slowly  
Wind blows heavily  
Sea roars to beat shore  
And my feet sinks in flood.

Can you hear me?

Rescue attempts smashes down  
In the dark sunlight  
And echoes the cries of hundreds  
Death or life lays under my nose.

Can you hear me?

Torrent rain and landslides  
Worsens the situation deeply  
And increases the cries  
For shifting and rehabilitation.

Can you hear me?

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# Claiming Not

Claiming not, I am a poet  
My words, not itself poems  
There may be flaws, but they  
Come directly, from my heart  
In which, you can see the stains of love,  
Love of all lives, whether big or small  
And the fragrance spreads all over  
Without boundaries or barriers  
Because I love this beautiful universe  
And I know nothing, will escort me  
What I have gained from this world.

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# Closed Window

Sorrow condensed in eyes  
Mirrored in letters  
Engraved life into misery  
Of severe prolonged pain.

I wondered the pictured lines  
Surrounded by foams  
Of sorrow wrapped in dreams  
Which overwhelmed by a pinch.

Nobody will eat cake  
Unless all are supplied food  
A dream of a countryman  
In his heart all times.

Two sleepy eyes and benevolent face  
Rouse my thoughts of a country  
Where my hero's in dreams  
Lived and fought against social evils.

I tried to know about more  
But buried my curiosity in bud  
And pictured my enthusiasm as insolent  
Unfair and closed all windows against me.

My mind still refuses  
To accept the truth in my life  
To know about a country man  
That imaged as a dark page

.

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# Color Of Your Eyes

What is the color  
Of your Eyes?  
I don't know.

But I can see  
The waves of your love  
Reflects in your eyes  
Through the world of poems...

What is the color  
Of your heart?  
I don't know.

But I can feel  
The beats of your heart  
Dissolves in your blood  
Through the symphony of love

What is the color  
Of your life?  
I don't know.

But I can say  
The waves, beats and dreams  
Ups and downs  
Passed away from me  
In the world of love  
To uphold life  
For whom  
I loved very much

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# Colour

i want to see you in red  
Instead of blue  
Every where is blue  
Red is the colour of fighters  
Fighters never give up their hope  
Hope for the best  
Even in the midst of troubles  
But my favourite colour is white  
Because it is the colour of all colours

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# Come And Sit Aside Me

Oh! dear! my love is divine  
Cool and calm  
Colorful and shielded  
To protect from all evils

Oh! dear! let me fill your heart  
With the honey of love  
And down to the core  
To swim in the famished hunger

Oh! dear! let me relieve you  
From emptiness of love  
And fill your mind  
With the colors of life!

Oh! dear! let me lit the light  
Of love and passion  
To relieve your mind  
From the heaviness and sorrows!

Oh! dear! come and sit aside me  
To share your sorrows and silence  
Anger and agony  
And swim in the pool of love!

Oh! dear! my love is divine  
Cool and calm  
Colorful and shielded  
Like an invisible soul behind you!

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# Come To Reality

New horizons of emotions  
Builds the curves and colors  
Of extended thoughts  
Warmth feelings created in life.

Clouds disappears  
And sky become blue  
Like your bereaved thoughts  
Melted in the sunbeams

Ignore your present desires  
Dipped in the wings of dreams  
Of the writer's freedom of thought  
And come to the reality.

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# Crack A Dawn

Crack a dawn  
Is so simple  
when we preserve  
our biodiversity

Different  
ways of thought  
to reach  
an ultimate goal  
crack a dawn  
and feel beeter  
ever than before.

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# Cross The Path

Sleep not kissed at night  
Brought melody and rhythm  
Clouds of thought faded mind  
Dreams locked the windows.

Opened the doors again  
For the waves on the shore  
Of new pages of life  
To those whom cross the path.

Stepped into the room  
Drawing new pictures  
Slapped down again and again  
Till impossible a new life.

Hide the sorrows with a smile  
And welcomed eternal life  
On the same day of testament  
Love and life shared equally.

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# Crucify Beasts

Beasts never fear  
Nor forgive  
Or Aggressive  
When free they are.

Sharpen their paws  
And nails  
Waits for the prey  
To attack suddenly over them

Fear and fierce  
Can do nothing  
To brought out truth  
In front of law

Courage and firmness  
Reproach and contempt  
Law and order  
Can maintain peace

crucify beasts  
When out of cage they are  
With iron hands of law  
Keeping closer to your hearts.

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# Cruel Eyes

No time to spare  
No message to convey  
And no word to whisper  
Meaningless this wait is  
When cruel eyes  
Focusing upon me  
The smell of ashes  
Suffocating  
And the shadow  
Lengthening behind me  
When I am away from  
The expectations of life  
Fear fills up mind  
To say  
i am lonely  
With my dreams.

Cruel eyes  
Focusing upon me  
Extending again  
The life's real pictures

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# Dalia

My words  
Has lost its charm  
Thoughts became  
Rapacious  
Not rapprochement  
Phantasmal  
But I want to scribble  
Because I want you  
To smile always  
A smiling friend  
Like a bloomed Dalia  
With soft pinked petals  
Yellow spores  
In the middle  
Attracting Butterflies around  
A lucky lovely girl  
From the Normans land  
Unknown but known to all  
A flying girl  
smiling like a neon baby  
Keep smiling  
To regain  
the beauty of my words  
And my poetry

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# Dawn

Dawn welcomes

Slowly

Blooming petals of love

Before

Darkness sinks.

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# Deceased

My boat moves in the river  
With my songs at night  
Along with the wind  
I am rowing alone

I can see the brightened stars  
Pointing to north  
But I have to move towards south  
And the journey continues

In that hope, that one day  
Will touch the shore  
Laid down north to south  
Covered by white cotton roll

Aggrieved family friends  
Praise my gains openly  
And crocodiles tear  
Roll down from their eyes.

It is a custom to come  
And console the family members  
Even though several nonconformities exists  
And say good words of the deceased.

My boat moves in the river  
With my songs at night  
Along with the wind  
I am rowing alone.

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# Dementia

Love dies not  
Breathe stops not  
And life continues  
Till death follows

Scare me not  
Without reason  
And let me continue  
My search till our meeting in heaven

Scold me not  
Without passion  
And leave me not alone  
In the world of solitude

One touch is enough  
To hold you in my arms  
But you slides  
Putting me in dementia

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# Depth Of Ocean

I waited and waited  
To hear the familiar footsteps  
With rhythmic voice  
And sleep hugged me to the depth of ocean.

A lovely scented flower  
Swimming in the melted snow  
Covered my eyes  
And shield with an ivory lace.

It was my beloved's hands  
Embraced me tightly  
Under the depth of ocean  
Like a rainy drop.

A strange image in blues  
Shielded my breath so close  
And whispered  
I am here to keep you cool.

Unexpected waves  
Broke my dreams of pink  
Scattered in the sea shore again  
Like a rainy drop.

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# Dew-Drops

Sky with no stars  
Brought out  
Darkened and deepened  
Bouquet of thoughts of mind.

Sea with no waves  
Reminded the depth of secrets  
Hugged in mind  
Silently and slowly.

Hands around her  
Wrapped in bonded love  
Unmarked the significance of words  
Like the dew drops in winter.

Better morrow  
Is a hope  
That life stands for  
The strong base of love.

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# Different Range

Moon: Sun, you are tired, take rest.

I am here to lit the lights.

Sun: Oh! no, if you feel so, you do it.

I can hide you in my head

Moon: My ways are different,

my route is different

and my range is different

than your routine circle

ever you made.

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# Divine Death

The old man is dead  
Without a penny  
To share his last meal  
And last supper on earth.

Looking into the sky  
Floating through the black clouds  
Remembered him  
The real life on earth

Living without a penny  
Even for a piece of loaf  
And will be nice to live in this world  
For a neat clear death

Bare belly and no bad thoughts  
Only thought for a piece of bread  
An a place to hide the lean body  
Under a roof in the benumbing cold.

No piece of wool and no piece of cloth  
Bare belly and endless dreams  
Buried in the blanket of cold night  
And the old man died a divine death.

Nothing he brought  
And nothing he left  
Only wisdom he sailed  
In this shore of life

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## Do U Know

Do u know  
when the time  
nullifies between  
day and night?  
if your answer  
is no with YES  
I will assume  
yes with NO

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# Doubt

Floating mind  
Creeping to carve  
Sleeping to drain  
Doubts all

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# Dreams

Dream flowers  
And islands  
Unseen land  
And oceans

Travel through the clouds  
Seeing mountains and trees  
Oh! wonder land  
I love you so much.

It is a dream  
To swim in the air  
To dive in the water  
A dream never dreamed.

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# Electric Spark

Venus the most adorable  
Goddess of beauty  
Is no longer in the world  
But live in millions of hearts.

Some poems are cool  
And some are hot.  
Both are in the same way  
As hot as red hot iron.

Naked truths hit  
On the affective domain  
Rather than cognitive domain  
Piercing directly into brain.

Mad clouds explore on  
The beauty Goddess  
The torrent rain drops heavily  
And hit deeply in the hearts.

Metaphors, icons and symbols  
Used to express poets views  
Of self actualization and realization  
And launch poetry as an efficient media.

Likes and dislikes depends  
Up on readers mind  
Worst or best of its kind  
And they promote them.

Venus the most adorable  
Goddess of beauty  
Is no longer in the world  
But live in millions of hearts.

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# Embracing A Soul

Embracing a soul  
Is an amazing experience  
You may think  
But it is true.

Sixth sense works out  
When your mind is calm  
And you see your soul  
Passes to your beloved.

She receives the soul  
With both hands wide open  
Kisses on the left side  
Of your neck so lightly.

Whisper in a hollow sound  
You get me dear!  
I am here, very near to you  
Keeping your memories lively.

At the same moment  
you wake up  
And searches your beloved  
And realize, it was a dream!

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# Empty Hand

Give me all the pain  
For not answering you  
Even you wanted to be with me  
To share our words.

No stars in the sky  
No wind to blow  
And no clouds to rain  
Like our empty hand

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# Empty Space

Rosy lips and orange cheeks  
Searched for an empty space  
Though it is a myth  
And longed for the truth.

My eyes clung  
On the ups and downs  
The dips and flats  
And the narrow lines.

Colliding the triangular zone  
where the empty space  
And narrow lips rests  
And wanted to kiss.

but the clock struck six  
And waited for nine  
To mix a cocktail  
And fix it soon.

An infinite wait  
That defies the oceans  
Monarchs and Knights  
Gave up their Crowns.

Beneath the sky  
Fascinating it is  
And admiring all  
Without the sense of reality.

Oscillation of the pendulum  
Fixed into the empty space  
Clockwise or anticlockwise  
Fast or slow  
With hugs and sighs  
Can never give up  
Or to cover up the empty space  
Though it is a myth or reality.

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# Ever Than Before

Torn brocades  
Recalls the melancholy of thoughts  
Of golden days with poet friends  
Spend together in the blossom valley of poems

The peasant songs of love and betrayal  
Were unfair to sing  
And the loss and gains were frustrating  
Tormenting too

The songs sung perhaps lessened hardships  
But the pause between the words  
And sighs between the lines  
Were trashed none

The tugging sound of whip in the air  
Defecated the bridled feelings  
Of a poet in bud  
Can see the future of dramatic poems

Perhaps it may be the last  
but not least  
To reveal a dream of acceptance  
Ever than before.

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# Expectaton

Wave less was my mind  
Sound less was my sleep  
Stone less was my courtyard  
And bond less was my life

A buoyant picture  
With symbols of partnership  
Bunting in my castle  
Fell like a corona in my life

The cornet I saw  
Was beautiful than ever  
And i fell in that wave of light  
with sound and bond of expectation

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# Faded Clouds

Fragrance of love  
Spreads as a dream  
And spills in the mist  
Through the faded clouds

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# Faded Eyes

My eyes are faded  
Legs riddled  
Heart hurdled  
Thoughts wired  
Still I responded  
Positively to all  
Without horns  
Through the words  
Because my heart still flows  
Like the white clouds  
Sweep through  
The water flows.

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# Fake Love

Warm embrace of true love  
Fill the eyes not lips  
But fake love reflects in moving lips  
And passes through rough hands

True love is nothing but sacrifice  
Wealth or health a barrier not  
Allows freedom to mingle  
And complements each other to fill up smoothly

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# Farmers Sorrow

The western wind  
Wiped away the farmers dreams  
Like a stranger  
Stolen the treasure of gold.

Dry land became dry  
As their dreams dropped  
In the midst of sleep  
Woven silk in the darkness of night

Today the lands deserted  
Tomorrow the rivers  
Next day the seas  
And the other day...?

Remember. our rivers  
Are dying inch by inch  
Day by day  
And deserted like dead sea.

Don't we preserve our resources  
For future generation  
Or Consume all  
For our greed.

A day will come,  
The day of last testament  
For answering questions  
But we have no answer to fill up.

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# Father Of My Child.

From dawn to dusk  
Many faces  
Passed through  
My mind

I recognize  
his love and care  
now again  
And put  
him on my lap  
And hold  
his head in my arms  
Pressed him  
Towards my breast  
Patted on his hip  
and murmured  
in his ear  
Father of my child  
you are!  
I ignored you  
in my youth  
And cared you not  
But I  
Attend you  
only because of  
Father of my child.

From dawn to dusk  
Many faces  
Passes through  
My mind!

Some residue  
Some precipitate  
And others  
Disappear  
without making  
reflections in mind.

Some hurts  
Some appreciates  
And other blames.  
But I know  
you will not blame me.  
When I am away from you  
you cared me  
and always lifted me  
from mud I fell  
because of  
the truth you recognized  
you were  
the father of my child.  
Others burnt  
from my mind  
Like fire flies  
attracted on fire.

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# Fly Away

Kill me not, fly away  
When you tied  
My mind untied  
And free my soul from live.

Fly away not, with my soul  
To new destination ahead  
Keeping words unfilled  
And the debts uncleared.

I may keep all your sins  
Away from you  
And keep your soul  
Purified in my fire of love

sekharan pookkat

# Forgot To Remember

Forgot to remember

All that glitters are not gold  
And truth is bitter than anything  
Of a poisoned thought of a woman  
I forgot to remember.

Attraction

You may be attracted  
To the emerging light  
And drowned in the hell of sins  
Like the fireflies burns into ashes.

Dance with shadows

Sing and dance with shadows  
In the slums of poisoned piggery  
To show your gratitude  
Towards the moments shared each.

sekharan pookkat



# Friends

Friends are friends  
Who live in hearts  
They may quarrel  
But they cant separate

Drowsy were those days  
And filled with clouds  
Not rained, downed in grief  
but hoped and merged in skies.

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# Friendship

Be a friend  
Is well and good  
Be a fool  
Is bad and worst

A friend  
Is always a fool  
Because he compromises for  
His friendship

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# Funeral Procession

Little 'Shaima' and her soul  
Rest in peace  
Giving up all wonders of birth  
Leaving hope of humanity  
In mankind  
And war undertakes  
Funeral procession  
Proclaims victory  
Over insulted and injured,  
Peace and wisdom.  
Love lasts and war loses...

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# Gambling With Life

Gambling my life  
For the sake of others  
A craze for me  
In every seconds

Fell down in troubles  
And recklessly escaped  
At all times  
With His mercy and love.

I asked myself  
A hundred thousand times  
Why me, one by one  
And forget to say No.

May be my fate  
Or be His will  
To shoulder all  
And sink in troubles.

Empathy, concise  
in my soul  
Grows like cancer  
And spread in my cells

Gambling my life  
For the sake of others  
A craze for me  
In every seconds.

Neither me  
Nor my habits  
will not change  
Otherwise changed by Him.

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# Golden Heart

I saw a woman with golden heart  
Uncompromising to anybody  
Sharing golden moments  
To one and all who loved her...!

She travels through the icy wave less ocean  
Both hands tugged with the velvet string  
Sealed her mouth for shielding friendship  
And endure commitment towards her friends.

In the midst of blues  
She built a golden bridge  
With an ivory chariot  
And dribbled like a swan.

Cupid's arrow hit on her heart  
Forgot her lover ever she loved  
Hatred bloomed instead  
Like the serpent moves to catch its prey.

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# Goodbye To Suicide

Goodbye to love  
Lover and life,  
Depression and desire  
Goodbye to all.

Remember  
You will be sorry  
When I am no more  
And no suffer from me.

Remember  
A warning sign it is  
Of pain to be stopped  
And offer them an alternative.

Remember  
A warning sign it is  
And to prevent it at any cost  
With your love and friendship

Recognize the warning signs  
Fill their mind  
With hope and care  
Happiness and Love

Love life  
And live better  
Not for you  
But for all.

Say goodbye  
To bitter thoughts  
Self-loathing and self hatred  
And goodbye to suicide.

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# Green Fly

Birds are back to nests  
Sky is getting dark  
Sun sets sail across west  
And I wait to see the dusk..

A smile on my lips bagged  
when eyes blocked on a greenfly  
And a sigh from my tired chest  
Started to see the romantic evening.

Many images rolled down  
And flashed between the shadows  
But there were no life  
To them like the greenfly.

They brought not fame  
Or gains in my life  
But pains a lot  
To remember the past.

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# Green Roses

Green roses bloom  
In the garden  
As a token of survival  
Of love and life.

Our thoughts were same  
Destination preconceived  
And flew through the clouds  
Landed on wet shore.

If you feel love  
And friendship  
A burden or intrude  
Clean and close doors.

I recognise blind love  
Is a nightmare  
As a Green rose  
Bloomed in my garden.

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# Green Shore

Oh! Thee  
Your mercy  
Your soft touch  
Is incredible always.

Oh! Thee  
You cure  
All unbalanced knots  
With your invisible hands.

Oh! Thee  
Your doxology  
Will remain untouched  
In the hearts of millions.

Oh! Thee  
His life was swinging  
Like the ups and downs  
Of a boat in the ocean.

Oh! Thee  
You heard  
Our prayers  
For an innocent man  
To fraught again you  
In the green shore of life.

Oh! Thee  
Your doxology  
Will remain untouched  
In the hearts of millions.

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# Green Signal

Shadow behind the door  
Moved towards the fogged window  
Leaving image of royal robe  
Tug slowly in rusted chains.

It was she behind the door  
Who had bruise on her breast  
Kept with so care  
Not to heal at all  
But to squeeze in love  
The symbol kept untouched  
And dreamed of a kiss  
Of long cherished lover.

Moon waits for a signal  
A green signal from track  
Always searching to fulfill  
Real signs of care

Hundreds, Thousands, Lakhs and Millions  
May cross the way  
Leaving one foot mark of you  
Which can be recognised by one

Guess who can hear the footsteps  
Coming nearer and nearer  
Even in the crowd of millions  
And feel the fragrance of love

Cuddle together  
With affection and tolerance  
Love come in real life  
Silently and slowly.

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# Grief

May flowers bedded on sand  
Summer sailed in deserted land  
Rain dropped over skies  
My grief buried in dreams.

Game of promises comes and goes  
But I stand still to observe  
The notion behind the curtain  
How better strolled and anchored.

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# Happy Birthday

One more year passes  
I am getting old  
My sound trebles  
And voice lost its bass.

Skin lost its softness  
And getting wrinkles  
Eyelids hang in shaded  
And eyes lost its brightness.

But my dreams blooms  
with colorful pictures  
More clearly by wisdom  
of thought I inherited.

A different perspective,  
Vision and mission of life  
prized me the age  
Since my birth in return.

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# Happy Mood

I am in a happy mood  
To write a poem  
And the idea hit my mind  
And looked into  
Different perspectives  
With positive thoughts  
And tried to present it  
Readers accepted my idea  
And they gave warm welcome  
How nice they are  
my best wishes  
To all readers and poets  
You are my strength.

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# Have We Met Each Other Before?

See the dawn and new life  
in a cage of self made fence  
full of flowers and bushes  
Covered by the dreams and delight.

Have we met each other before  
In a cage of self made dreams  
full of desires and longings  
covered by the journey of life.

De we promised to live together  
instead of hatred and envy  
with word of rhythm engraved  
In the spirit of love.

Come and sing the songs again  
About the new life and new horizon  
with your beautiful melody  
To complete the untold stories.

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# Heavy Clouds

Heavy,  
Clouds bottled  
Solo images  
Of different thought.

Ocean,  
Chased glaciers  
On unknown  
Shore among waves.

You,  
Portrayed love  
And emotion  
As bonded desire.

Passion,  
Merged blues  
Neglected mind  
And capture shore.

Colours,  
Mixed well  
Shared each  
Picture depict well.

Rain,  
Shaded thoughts  
Lingered brae  
Bruise in mind.

Canvas,  
Merged melted  
Overnight  
Begun muse self.

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# Help

Help

Timely help

When and where it is needed

Help where and when it is needed.

Money

Need of money

When and where it is needed

Not for lavish

Not for show sum

But for inevitable circumstances

Help

Timely help

Will raise into heaven by all means.

Medical attention

where and when it is needed

Help

timely help

Will raise unto heaven

Praise as heavenly help

Help

judicial help

Help for emancipation of an innocent

Will raise unto Gods grace.

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# Help Me To Cross The Road

I am waiting for a friend  
Who left me  
In a shopping complex  
which is new to me.

I hear the sounds  
Of buses cars and cravens  
Passes speedily  
Thorough the nearby road

My foot hesitate to move  
My white cane and its bell  
Lost in the crowd  
And help me to cross the road

I don't know whether she will  
come and collect me  
And fetch me in my hut  
Please help me to cross the road

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# Hidden Knots

Throwing away the hidden desires  
Kept for sanity and chastity  
Under the roaring clouded sky  
Drowsy eyes stayed on shivering lips.

It was not a mission but a vision  
To cope silence against arrogance  
For healing darkness of a soul  
And accustom against enemies.

Showed lenience against all  
Anchored in the depth of friendship  
Within the missing intimacy  
Shadow covered my wishes.

My clouded eyes searched for the knots  
Kept in the corner of melody  
Played in the moonlight  
Under the shining sky.

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# Hospital

Smiling angels  
Men and Women  
with the smell of spirit  
or morphine  
under the closed rooms  
hanging no visitors board  
fills fear in my heart.  
They are born to care others  
no doubt  
we believe their words  
no doubt  
and pray to god  
All patients  
in their hand  
may be survived  
and turn into good health.

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# How Cans I Happy

Tendered stalk  
With greenish buds  
Swings in breeze  
Makes all happy

Human balk  
with wrong deeds  
Swing in avenge  
Makes all timid

One to nurture  
The other to torture  
How cans I happy  
When those lions browses

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# Hubbub

Sun was pale and yellow  
Wind was chilled and cold  
Clamor ended for a second  
And the bird escaped from nest

Slowly he walks and walks  
On the shore he pauses in doubt  
Whether sand below his feet  
Will hurt or split into

His voice was sweet and low  
Tumult our heartbeats  
Slow and slowdown  
And melt in the frozen Valley

Sun was fade and red  
Wind was tough and torrid  
Obstreperous echoed in soul  
And the bird escaped from nest

Buried the tired wings  
Holed thrice in the whizzing breeze  
For a carnage against love  
And the bird escaped from nest

A man mounted in silence  
Silenced in the pool of blood  
But built a monument of love in the wold  
Against war and the bird escaped from nest

Sun was fade and red  
Wind was tough and torrid  
Obstreperous echoed in soul  
And the bird escaped from nest

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# Humming Birds

Southern wind blew strongly  
As you were angry with me  
I was sitting in our out house  
Watching leaves fling through the air.

Rain drops scattered in the porch  
And I thought about a cup of hot coffee  
My body was shivering in cold breeze  
Lanterns were swinging in the wind.

Ink spread in the paper and stained  
Like the humming birds, flying from flowers  
Darkness spread over outside.  
And I closed my pages for a new dawn.

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# I Fear You Kill Your Self

I fear  
you kill your self  
if you drink  
much wine  
to stand straight  
your head  
in the robs  
of a thief, a hidden bride!

I fear  
you kill your self  
if you ignore  
your sins may be payed  
in this world  
and ignore  
the warning sins  
of your body  
and enjoy life  
and know  
it is not life

sekharan pookkat

# I Feel So Happy Today

I fell so happy today  
An inspiring young voice  
With a rhythmic flow  
Reached in my ear so longed for.

Blushed me as any thing  
Danced within the rhythm  
Which I cant explore now  
The story of that sweet voice

But my duties reminded me  
For a sudden stop  
Fall from the destiny  
Extended to the next day

Mist melted with hope  
To hear again  
To melt again  
And swim in the pool of joy.

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# I Forgot My Name

I forgot my name  
If thy remember  
Place it to call me  
And calm my soul  
For released acceptance of a unilateral sin  
Committed under a fair play  
Of a man under dementia

Is it yours?  
Why doubt!  
If it all yours  
They are good  
My mind to you  
I can't kill it  
If you remember my name  
Call me again.

If you remember my name  
Call me again  
Or let me sleep well  
Petals faded in summer  
And unconscious days of pain

Remembered only pink  
Conscious backed in delight.  
If you remember my name  
Call me again  
Otherwise let me sleep  
in the shield of green roses.

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# I Know Only One Thing

The smell of silky skin  
And pale pink petals of roses  
Smashed me down  
In the world of loneliness again!

Oh my little Princess  
Where you are?  
Are you singing  
But I can't hear you.

Oh my little Princess  
Where you are?  
I don't know,  
I don't know where you are!

I know only one thing  
I am alone,  
Alone in this world  
Without you.

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# I Love You

I love you and you only  
May be the words  
You want to hear from me.

You may think my hands  
Are rough and strong enough  
To hold your hands tightly!

But, they are smooth and light  
To carry out penning  
Only in paper or keyboard!

You may think my skin  
Is wrinkled and hard enough  
To pat your hands slightly!

But it is smooth and light  
To admire your eyes  
with a smile about my age!

You may think my hairs  
Are black and hard enough  
To guess about my age!

But, they are white and silky  
To adore my age  
Beyond your expectation!

I am a self made man  
With ambition and love  
To see the world with all its beauty!

I love you and all creations of God  
With harmony and peace  
And live a peaceful life

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# 'I Miss You'

'I miss you'

It was only a formal phrase to me

Today

I recognise

The exact meaning

'I miss you'

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# I Pursue You

In my sleep I pursue you  
In our traditional costume  
A beautiful smile disappears  
And recaptures again and again

Flowers in my yard  
Moves along in breeze  
Birds sing songs to welcome  
Spring and the festival

I can hear the drums playing loudly  
And the roar of the mass far from away  
And the chill and happiness  
Tug me to saunter among the crowd.

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# I Really Mean It!

You make me young  
And make my songs  
Beautiful!  
I really mean it.

Oh! my Esmeralda  
I can sing more songs  
Of friendship!  
I really mean it.

Let us sing together  
To explore a new land  
Of love! and nature!  
I really mean it.

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# I Was In A Hurry

Some times I was in a hurry  
To take firm decisions  
Demanded situations  
Are such  
No time to spare  
Decision moot be there  
And to act  
In full confidence  
But a sixth sense  
Always with me to take  
Correct decisions  
It paraded after.

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# In A Festival Night

Stars were twinkling  
To see the gathering  
She came in her traditional dress  
And sat beside me with vibrant look

I leaned towards her  
To hug her in romance  
My lips were wet  
For a long kiss

Both heard the beats of heart  
And smiled together  
To see the festival  
And the desires with in

Bugles alarmed  
To start festival  
Friends yelled  
And drums started

I drowned in that crowd  
Taking her hands tightly  
And dissolved in that night  
Along with our unfilled desires

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# In My Grave

if you are alive  
share some words  
of friendship!  
if I am dead  
knock at my grave  
and say  
you are alive  
and long live our friendship

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# In The Hospital

Standing in the seashore  
Looking into the sea  
Cool breeze passed me  
With broken thoughts of love.

White angles around me  
with drips in my vein  
To bring me into normal life  
With all possible means.

My past memories came one by one  
Like a movie  
In the opera house  
with audience wild applause.

I can remember those days  
Which we spend in this sea shore  
Sharing our glorious moments  
Of golden days of love.

I heard the anxious sound of my by stander  
Who rushed to the nurses room for a doctor  
And i tied to complete these words  
But darkness covered my eyes.

.....  
.....  
.....  
.....

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# Infinity

It seems like a dream  
A dream of parallel lines  
A never meeting point  
Melting like a candle  
A shadow in the dark  
Long Away from light  
Disappears in infinity.  
I love that disappearance  
A face which disappears  
In the clouded eyes  
Of an old man  
Who wanted to see  
The face of his dearest one  
At least once in life  
Before his death.

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# Inner Space

Quintenessence of emotional fervour  
In the inner space create desires in mind  
And rescues motionless thoughts  
For individual self were recalling freedom.

Freedom of thought never stops  
And ignites the spirit of millions  
Whenever chains slashes with swords  
The inner space reminds us to protest against evils.

New buds blooming one by one  
As a heartfelt notion vegetated on fire  
And habitats new vitality of vibrant thoughts  
Materialise self to spread all over the world.

Inner space  
Quintenessence of emotional fervour  
In the inner space create desires in mind  
And rescues motionless thoughts  
For individual self were recalling freedom.

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As a heartfelt notion vegetated on fire  
And habitats new vitality of vibrant thoughts  
Materialise self to spread all over the world.

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# Insane

Blue clouds turned  
Into yellow  
And then to orange.

Birds vanished in the sky  
Cool breeze  
Turned my face thee.

Words kept to convey  
Forgot again  
Closed against your voice.

It was so sweet to hear  
Brought happiness  
Ever in my favorite pages.

You lost your words  
In exhilaration  
And pretended insane.

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# Intimacy Misses

Every moment  
In real life  
Intimacy misses  
And I feel the difference.

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# Journey

Life is a journey  
In a small boat  
Through the ocean  
To fetch a green shore

Wild waves and  
Strong wind  
Moved him ahead  
Fastly indeed.

Rowed his boat  
Without fear  
And he saw his friends  
waiting for him

But a small crack  
In the middle of the boat  
Appeared suddenly  
In the darkness of life.

A small hole  
As small as a pin hole  
Changed the direction  
Of the journey entirely

Life is a journey  
In a small boat  
Through the ocean  
To fetch a green shore

I pray for him  
To fetch the shore  
To the green shore  
with the mercy of God.

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# Just Friends

Winter comes  
Leaves falls  
And trees blooms  
With new leaves  
And new flowers.

Old friends leaves  
Into the pages of memory  
New pages opens  
For new entry  
And paste their prints.

Some brightens  
Some again diminishes  
As the variations  
In a circuit  
Restricted by electricity.

I laugh and laugh  
with tears in my eyes  
And reminds  
we are just friends  
Not more than that.

The new mountains  
Trees and valleys  
Seas and oceans  
Disappears from mind  
When dreams are over.

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# Kadalirambunnu

Kanikkonnayum  
kanivellariyum  
koythozhinja punchappadavum  
kalimeyunnen nen kannil  
varshameghamaai  
darthrithan dhaaham theerppu  
kadalirambunnu  
thirayaal kadaledukkunnu theeram  
kanalaai aliyunnu.  
thengalodunga dhukhamai  
aarthirambunuu  
njhannithiriswasathinaaynakkunnu  
orittu swasathinai thengunnu.

kadalirambunnu  
kannil kanalodungunnu.

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# Kanalveedhikal

Kannonninchimi  
Paathiyadajappol  
Palavattamentho  
Thiranju Rayville  
Kannuchinnunnora  
Naakhathra sobhayil

Kaanathe Kaanan  
Kothichasilpam  
Kaiyethum door dhoorathu kaalocha keettunjaan  
Kanththurannappolirambivannukadal  
Karuppin veluppayi  
Veluppayi Karuppin  
Kariyilakkoottamayi  
Neelaakaasachoola  
Vithumbi vethumbininnu  
Maunampoothoru kanavaayi  
Kanivodengoninnuvannavar  
Chorachoppin niram  
Karuppin veluppumallennarinju  
Aasnehajwalayil  
Marana vazhimaari  
Parannu naatake  
Narumalarin sugamdham  
Pinnoru Natalie  
Pinvili keettunjaan  
Veluppin Karuppin  
Karuppin veluppuminachernnu

Veluppin karuppilum  
Karuppilum mental  
Chuttupollunnu  
Kandathilagni pollunnu  
Orunaal naam thandiyaveedhikal  
Vrudhivilakillennarika  
Munnottu Munnottu masthead

K  
keettappol  
Kaiyethum door  
Kai

Kannuchinnunnora  
Nakha

Name  
Kannu  
Kann

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# Karukanaampu

Thoosanilayil vilambiya choorili-  
nnariyathe veenoru kannrkanam  
Oormathan cheppile karukathan naambil  
Neeri youranjupoi melle melle.

Mannoduchernnirunnaalum maranthin  
Maardhavamillatha gadgadamaai  
Thallithikatti varumithirakale  
Nenjodu pulkinjhaan nissaganaai.

Eannoduchodhichu entheyinnorkkuvan  
enthithra vaiki neeyithrakaalam  
Oru vyazhavattam kazhinjittumenthe  
yenmanam ormathan thalil thlumnininnu?

Eathrayaathmaakkalaani manalthittayil  
Karukanaambiloornniramgunnnorittu jalathinaai  
Dhaahichu mohichu vannu thirichupoyi  
Paidhahamottum samikkathe chakitharai..

Thoosanilayil vilambiya choorili-  
nnariyathe veenoru kannrkanam  
Oormathan cheppile karukathan naambil  
Neeri youranjupoi melle melle.

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# Key Hole

Dawn blinks out  
Lights turn on  
Lips dried out  
Yet we breathe in.

Heart is locked out  
Vein is cut down  
Blood is dropped out  
Still starts operation.

Candle is on  
Cells are cooperating  
Operation table is ready  
Keyhole is unlocked.

Hands are tied out  
Morphine is given  
Dosage is ready  
New strategy applied.

Waiting continues  
In the queue  
With a new L and key  
And see the dawn in dark sea.

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# Kiss

Rain was on its last symphony  
Either in the peak  
or in the middle  
But the western wind  
carried out a sealed cover  
which wrapped and laced  
with the musings  
of a heart!

The foot steps  
were away from me!

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# Kneeling Down

Kneeling down for love  
Extends life again  
Crossing the limits  
Of a repaired heart.

The lion will be no more  
And the rabbit sleeps again  
Without knowing the distance  
To be covered in a short span.

Searching for the new horizon  
She peeped into the crowd  
Asking to wait for his turn  
With a white cane in his hand

Kneeling down for love  
Extends life again  
Crossing the limits  
Of a repaired heart.

He do not know he is alone  
And waiting for his turn  
In the squire of extended life  
Kneeling down for love.

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# Know God

Know God  
Is to know self  
No God  
Is no Self

Self is Unknown  
And God is known  
To know unknown  
Is to know God

Question is known  
Answer is unknown  
God and self  
Are both unknown

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# Last Attempt

The river filled with glacier  
When the sun drops fall  
Water flows roughly  
Through the sandy beach.

I Stood for the boat coming  
Raindrops fell heavily  
Boatman threw his lengthy rode  
With all his strength.

The boat moved ahead  
As fast as it can  
To get me in  
The raindrops fell heavily.

A piercing cry I heard  
And looked into the river  
Two hands held up I saw  
In that waves of water.

Water rolled and rolled into a cone  
And I saw the moving boat aside  
with a baby's skirt  
Floating in the glacier.

I remembered pigeon  
In that darkness  
And threw my stretches  
To make a last attempt.

Make an attempt  
Even though it fails  
And satisfy our soul  
With the attempt made.

Sekharan Pookkat.

sekharan pookkat

# Last Day

My journey Started forty-six Years back  
A differentday than Today  
It was raining outside  
Inside trumpet swet and sunny.

Myself stepped into the office with a smile  
Took the appointment order from my tiny black bag  
Handed over it to the headmaster  
Without opening the cover hebruled which standard

I smiled and stood straight and said gently  
New appointmentsir in the retirementvacancy  
Meanwhile I regained my momentum andconfidence  
Said Clearly sekhar from manalur sir

Today I feel a bit difference  
Than the day I joined  
Cool inside and sunny outside  
No murmering nearby calm and cool

No promises left unfilled  
Gently down the pen  
Stepped outside to see the world  
And inhail the free air of a new horizon

sekharan pookkat

# Last On The Road

Walking lazy on the road  
Enjoying the cool breeze  
Nicely hitting on the face  
Is so touching together memories.

Now the glaciers disappeared  
Concertos backed to the nightmare  
A well-bred wench hail stoned  
The new fusion music of all times.

The cupid's arrow hit on the road  
And the boundaries wrinkled again  
Crossed another path parallel to thee  
Enjoying the cool breeze from the mountain.

sekharan pookkat

# Leave Me Alone

Leave me alone  
Sleepless nights  
Becomes boring  
And roaring.

Smell of blue roses  
Yet to come in  
with sweet memories  
Canvased secretly.

Sweet kisses  
smashed me down  
On the peak of emotion  
Covered with pale petals

Leave me alone  
To remember the past  
And swinging on the verge  
Of a well digged in desert

sekharan pookkat

# Life Style

Love

Love life

Life long love

Life long love style.

Love

Love style

Life style love

Life long love style.

Love

Smooth love

Smooth love life

Smooth love style

Smooth life long life style.

Love

Facile love

Facile love life

Facile love style

Facile life long life style.

Love

Gentle love

Gentle love life

Gentle love life style

Gentle life long love style.

Love

Fashion love

Fashion love life

Fashion Love life style

Fashion life long life style

Love

Platonic love

Platonic love style

Platonic love life style

Platonic life long Love style.

Love  
Secret Love  
Secret Love style  
Secret love life  
Secret love life style  
Secret life long love style.

Love  
Optimist love  
Optimistic love style  
Optimistic love life  
Optimistic Love life style.

Love  
Only love  
Only love life  
Only love life style  
only life long love style exists.

Sekharan Pookkat.

sekharan pookkat



# Light In Life

Shadow longs to share  
Beliefs burned out for ever  
And never expected moments  
Scatters in life!  
Summer suicides in the ocean  
Meadows applauds in winter  
And the moon marries at heaven  
Keeps light in life.

sekharan pookkat

# Lilies

Images shade in the moonlight  
Melting grief and agony in delight  
Remembering the anguish words  
Came from the lilies leaves  
There passed me softly.  
You grabbed like an absconding crab  
Moving lastly on the shore  
After a severe strike of a wave  
I stood lonely in a dream  
Pictured in purple blanket of a queen  
I remember the day  
You loved again.  
Nothing in the world like you  
When I prefer something new  
Remembering the anguish words  
Came from the lilies leaves  
There passed me softly.

sekharan pookkat

# Live In Hearts

Drops of sorrow  
Forms like dew drops  
Falls upon my heart  
About an intimate one

Far far away from me  
Who draws picture on a mirror  
With her long polished  
Fingers of porcelain complexion

And her inspiring lines  
Live in my heart  
To console every body  
with love and peace.

sekharan pookkat

# Loneliness

Loneliness  
Dreadful loneliness  
Uprights mind  
Painfully indeed.

Loneliness  
Threaded loneliness  
Threats mind  
And throbs heart.

Loneliness  
Dreadful loneliness  
Changes mind  
With peaceful thoughts.

Loneliness  
Painful thoughts  
Throbbing heart  
Exhilarated into poem.

sekharan pookkat

# Love After

Winter comes as my love  
Make you bloom  
After a long journey  
In the jungles of desires.

Let us turn the pages of life  
Engraved with hardships and sorrows  
And forgot to live  
To meet both ends together.

I remember, the day  
You began to knit  
A lace of your love  
But I lost you for ever!

Drops of your tears  
Wiped away with my lips  
Removing the white cloth  
From your face I dragged.

Your glittering eyes  
Pasted in my heart  
Begun to wide open  
Playing the last songs of demise.

Yellow leaves turned into brown  
And the fragrance death  
Spread in galore to follow  
My vicinity of love after death

sekharan pookkat

# Love And Art

Love and art  
Art and culture  
Culture and civilization  
Civilization and love  
Becomes art  
Where wisdom overrules  
Body and mind strongly.

You can deny my love  
And find the way  
Where red carpets were laid  
Enjoy the freedom  
Of fragrance in them  
Till the end of your journey  
Where you remember  
The wisdom of lost emperor  
Who lit the lamp of new life?  
And a new dawn ahead.

Love and art  
Art and culture  
Culture and civilization  
Civilization and love  
Becomes art  
Where wisdom overrules  
Body and mind strongly.

sekharan pookkat

# Love Dies Not

When love dies  
life ends  
in this world  
and shadow  
rules the universe.

sekharan pookkat

# Love Life

I love to love life  
the life which comes once  
and once others love the life of all  
who comes to love life and live together.  
Each life whether small or big  
Live together and breathe together  
in this world of love  
I love life

sekharan pookkat



# Love Nature

Hundred thousand tongue  
Cant tug and tort  
To describe wonders  
Of nature!

Simple silence sables  
Swift and sort  
To sell wonders  
Of sky!

Roaring wave's skies  
Snow and spring  
To call tide  
Of imbalance!

Hundred thousand tongue  
Cant tug and tort  
To describe wonders  
Of nature!

sekharan pookkat

# Love Peace And Harmony

Thy scent of calmness  
Slowly wipes the sweetness  
And inhale charm  
As soft as cool breeze.

Meadows and valleys  
Of thy hidden soul  
Purifying eternal gates of heaven  
To be loved by the whole world.

Emotions and lust offered by  
Silence and passive thoughts  
Overwhelming the oceans and mountains  
Establish love.

Spread the message of love  
Harmony and peace  
Among the people all over the world  
For a world without war.

sekharan pookkat

# Love Signals

Far far away  
Somebody is waiting  
Gives me pleasure  
To wait unto lost night.

Leaves becomes yellow  
Ignoring the past golden days  
Of youth and red  
Redeemed into darkness.

The graveyard I saw  
Reflects weak signals  
And I fear again  
I am loosing you.

Once I loved  
With red hot signals  
Emitted all round  
Rays of love.

sekharan pookkat

# Love Spills The Mist

Love spills the mist  
Spreads as a dream  
And the fragrance travels  
Through the faded clouds.

waves of dreams  
drums again in the ocean  
and stars shines  
in the hearts of thousands

sekharan pookkat

# May

Beautiful dreams of delight  
Brings may to blossom  
Sweet sweat of peasants  
Brings cement castles around

Courtyards fills with tiles  
To beautify the castles  
Earth dries again  
For a drop of water

Rivers dried like hell  
And lost its leather  
Sun shines red hot  
To shoot you without mercy

Cuckoos forget to sing  
And plants strive for water  
Clouds forget to gather  
Water in its storage

You should be reminded  
To procure nature  
And its greenery  
To survive for a better tomorrow

sekharan pookkat

# Miser Queen

The miser queen of words  
Stayed in her den  
Turning the past pages of her life  
And dreamed of wandering lands.

A soft smile appeared  
In the corner of her lips for a moment  
And glittered her eyes in wonder  
As in a documentary scene.

The sweetness of her softness  
Flew threw her face  
And bloomed like green rose  
Scented In the spring.

She trespassed me  
Before I can cross the path  
And I waved my hands in air  
Against the miser queen of words

sekharan pookkat

# Miss Spelt Words

Without words

As my musings of heart

I convey my thoughts

And tune my inner soul.

In bitter chilling cold

Longed to be away from all

To read again

The most inspiring words

Once conveyed.

Shadowed leaves

Left the branch as yellow

And dropped its charm

As it cursed sunny beams.

Still I read again and again

To find out the miss pelt words

But I found not them

Leaving my heart blooded again.

sekharan pookkat

# Missing

I hear  
The words  
Unfamiliar  
From  
Familiar faces.

I miss  
Familiar  
words  
which I  
longed for!

sekharan pookkat



## More Songs

Please walk along  
Say some words  
Your murmuring  
In my ears  
Reflects your love  
Of youth  
Make me young  
And I can sing  
More songs  
About you.

sekharan pookkat

# Morning Sighs

Morning sighs  
peeps into dreams laced  
last nights sorrows  
and today's happiness

sekharan pookkat

# Morning Song

Humidity covered like silver lace  
Birds started to sing songs but stopped  
Darkness not wipe-off dawn  
Leaves swing in the lazy breeze.

Sun began to come from his drowsy sleep  
Morning star has hosted in the pale sky  
Birds started again to sing their songs  
Continuously to keep me awake from bed.

Let me see the outside view  
But songs unheard and eyes faded  
Hissing sounds echoed into my ears  
Only the cries of mom's I heard  
Morning

sekharan pookkat

# Music And Poetry

Music and poetry  
Keeps mind cool  
And I saw you  
In our traditional costume

Music and Poetry  
Keeps our mind alert.  
The symbols left behind  
Shows deserted mind.

Your lovable and charming voice  
And beautiful words  
Engraved in black and white  
Blossom again.

The primordial waves  
Ended in the wombs  
Was not healthy or real  
And seemed vague.

.

sekharan pookkat

# My Gift

Backwaters whispered in my ears  
A song of lust, love and lustrous  
Palm leaves repeated the lines  
To exchange a gift for my Princess

She was moving with her friends  
Towards the holy altar  
In a chariot of ivory  
To show her beauty and majesty.

Her heyday of youth  
Made my old lyre active  
And played the primordial symphony  
To prove my utter poorness

Backwaters whispered in my ears  
The ring finger should not be empty  
On the eve of rendezvous  
And remembered for ever.

We yelled on her arrival at the holy daises  
And stood for a moment and exchanged a ring  
Half gold and half silver  
As a token of my love and fondness.

Mountains smiled slightly pouring snow  
Dale hugged in surprise with flowers  
Sky screened in blue with rainbow  
Wind embarrassed me slightly and tightly

sekharan pookkat

# My Valentine

A simple comment  
Crossed the field  
With thunder and lightning  
Followed by tears of rain

More water flown below my feet  
In sheer comfort  
Expecting the comfort zone  
In a hardened corner.

Happy moments of snow  
Melted and ran fast  
Of nostalgic feelings  
And filled up the last pages

It was she, my valentine  
And budded silent love  
In my heart and still  
Waiting for her message.

May be it positive  
or redress of last version  
I am sure  
Snow melted in dreams.

sekharan pookkat

# Myth And Reality

My thoughts are green  
Spreading towards the sky  
To peep into your soul  
Like heavy arrows of a warrior.

If I can say some thing new  
New in the beginning  
Till the end  
Reflected in the mirror of life.

It will break the laws of poets  
And the poems  
Who admires the world of poetry  
Opening the minds of hundreds

Singing the old songs in the new style  
Is not comfortable to me  
Which you appreciate or not  
Like the conflict between myth and reality.

sekharan pookkat

# New Life

A body covered in white  
Was laid on the floor  
Lamps were shining bright  
And the flames were waving in the wind

Her breathes motion and voice  
Ended slowly at night  
Barking of the dogs echoed in the dark  
Seeing the enemy parked in outside

Fought against the enemies inside  
Entered into another world outside  
Leaving debts to redeem once more  
Of an eternal life different from all

She sees again and lives again  
Through her eyes in an another body  
Transplanted to redeem once more  
To clear out debts in the real world

sekharan pookkat



# New Session Of Life

In and around the pavements of desires  
Evacuate the silence of life  
From the front door of our dreams  
That scattered thoughts knitted.  
Prelude of life closes on earth  
As the ostrich keeps its head in sand  
To rescue its life for ever  
And begin the new session of life.

sekharan pookkat

# Nice Start

It is a nice start  
To spend more time  
in front of the mirror  
To see the image of youth

It is a nice start  
To use lipstick  
And feeling good  
To self and look around.

It is a nice start  
To select colorful  
Costumes and whisper  
Good, to self and friends.

It is a nice start  
To use most beautiful words  
So kindly to all  
You love and to be loved.

It is a nice start  
To make friends  
And keep friendship  
In the age of adolescence.

sekharan pookkat

# Nightmare

My eyes are open  
Nothing in my mind  
I am walking.

Black clouds surrounds  
I am walking slowly  
Through the fields.

Nothing haunts me  
Meadows and trees  
were smiling against me.

A simple touch  
is enough for me  
To bring me the real world.

sekharan pookkat

# Nostalgia

Love, a nostalgic feeling  
Coming from the bottom  
Bottom, of our inner soul  
Just to remind our live.

Live, makes me to love  
A lonely life, there passed by many  
Leaving me, behind the bars  
Of love again, colorful life.

Let us linger in the coldness of ocean  
Created In the darkness of night  
Under the sparking moon  
And vanish in the sunlight of the day.

sekharan pookkat

# Not Settled So Far

Eyes closed in delight  
Mind opened in doubt  
Debt settled in past  
Fragrance spread in galore.

Garland danced  
Among bushes  
Heart gazed for  
Gentry touch.

Emotions converged into fury  
And the poet shouted with gun  
Where is he?  
He has gone at last.

He was at her sight  
Sat aside her right  
Right below her knee  
Not settled so far.

sekharan pookkat

# Oh! Lioness

Glossy desires  
Blooms and fades  
Pursue perfumes around  
For a suitable match!

Heating and healing  
Continues  
The perfect way of nature  
To nurture its existence.

Oh! Lioness  
Wait for the best  
For a perfect match  
Satisfying your aspirations!

Deep, thick and dense  
Forest ahead  
Followed by revelry  
For the perfect match.

Oh! Lioness  
Keep your den clean  
And wait for best  
Not for the beast!

sekharan pookkat

# Old Den

Coal filled with shawl  
In an empty heart  
Dreams ignited again.

Clouds quenched  
Under the sky  
And raindrops bagged.

Show me the colors  
Of wonderful dreams  
And paint my pictures.

Surprises wrapped  
My thoughts around  
The old den again.

sekharan pookkat

# Omissions

Can you hear me?  
Hear my words  
Of unfilled gaps  
Yet to fill up.

Will it reach  
Crossing the oceans?  
Or vanish  
In the waves!

Can you hear me?  
Hear my beats of heart  
Of luster  
Yet to consider.

But omissions  
There are  
still to fill up  
Fill up thoroughly

sekharan pookkat



# Oorma

Oormakal poothulayumbol  
oorkkanoru baalyavum  
snehathanalum  
thaloodalum  
aavolam ruchichu njhaan  
maanga chuna unangi pollia  
chundil sneham purattiya amma  
mone yenuu urakke vilikkatha achanum  
thanna snehathin kadam  
snehichoorkkokke nalki  
swanthananamekunnu....

chundil sneham chalicha ammayum  
moone yenuurakke vilikkatha achanum  
kunnolam kadakal paranjuthanna  
muthachanum

sekharan pookkat

# Opinion About Poems

Infants love milk  
Easily digestive  
They love to drink  
Otherwise cries loudly..

Adolescent and youth  
Love butter and caramel  
Being fond of  
Otherwise anguish.

But older and older  
Prefer ghee  
Consume properly  
Thinking its merits.

Some opinion  
About poems  
Are like milk,  
Butter and ghee.

sekharan pookkat

# Palette

Remember the moments we shared  
Stories we retold  
Poems we recited together  
Were of friendly in nature

I do not know  
Even now  
How a pause between us  
Come in.

May be from your stories  
Or from my dreams  
Or our desires  
lit life to them.

Remember the moments we shared  
There were flowers and horns  
Bushes and trees  
Birds and nests  
Mountains and valleys  
Rivers and oceans  
Fog and mist  
Draught and flood  
Pain and Pleasures  
Rich and poor  
Peasant and Lord  
Men and women  
Love and betrayal  
which were unbearable

You set sail in disguise  
To your native land  
Leaving me behind  
A Palette in my hand

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# Panamillakkachavadam

Kuliru koridum  
Pachappattilakalkkidayil  
Thankathaalikal  
Thunderbol  
Vishuppakshikal

Padunna paattil

Virunnethunnavarkkellam  
Nalkaan sukshichay  
Velliroopathuttin

Thilakkamevide

Muthachaninium  
Cashless Saville. kki

sekharan pookkat

# Passion Play

Our pity desires  
Frill up lace  
Keeping romance  
In weeping minds

Our passion play  
Staged again  
To down demise  
With dancing clowns

Crucifixion begins  
People applauds  
Justification ends  
And drains consciousness

Hug on stage  
with changed costumes  
To down demise  
Of romantic moments

Passion play continues  
Gripped by peace  
Scattered poverty  
And evacuated emancipation

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# Peace

Sorry to start with 'no'  
In the first morning wishes of the day  
Recalling memories of the last night  
Changes I admire a lot.

Friendly was the approach  
But badly was the result  
Through rough words and signals  
Impulsions resulted in wishes.

Signals of furious thoughts,  
Unsatisfied emotions,  
Creates hell in this beautiful world  
To destroy peace and love

sekharan pookkat

# Pending Gift

I wish to walk again  
In the country paths  
Once i walked with my friends  
Plucking the fruits  
Hanged in the courtyard trees  
Eating and telling stories  
Of folk songs and their heroines  
Who made our paths  
Red carpeted in dreams  
Once again sing the songs  
Of tendered hearts  
And remember the stolen kisses and hugs  
In the moon light late at night  
Shivering in the nights  
Of December after quires  
I remember a small request  
to give away a snap  
Which i never fulfilled  
During these years  
And still pending  
As a gift in my mind.

sekharan pookkat

# Philosophy Of Losers

Shadow shaded before eyes  
Tagged to reveal truth  
Behind the curtains  
Behold the true image.

Me, the looser or gainer  
Kept close as my own  
Left all, for the goodness  
As I think, as my dearer.

Tough and hard  
Before law of the land  
And social status  
We are separated.

No hard and fast rules  
Forgot about life  
Argued against each  
No surrender.

Darkness and deep clouds  
Evacuated to clear the stars  
Comes as a beam of light  
To flash my mourning's of mind.

The efforts to hold tightly  
Failed the truth for ever  
Ignoring life on shore  
The gainers demands.

A prick of scratch in my heart,  
Leaves a page unwritten  
To answer the question in future  
Am I a looser or gainer.

sp



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# Pink

A chapter of solitude in life  
Curved, closed and buried  
The freedom of life  
Like the drowsy eyes at night.

The dual image of freedom  
Filled the panorama of life  
Drowned in pink again  
As hope and colours.

When I knocked at the closed door  
A bat flew away  
Leaving pink behind  
Anxiety paved my way.

sekharan pookkat

# Pink Petals

Pink petals of roses  
So soft and smells pure Orlando  
Once inhaled as such keeps  
In our nasals afresh.

The three H's  
Home, Heaven and Hell  
Are so sweet and feels  
Different emotions in you.

Sins at home  
will not be tolerated  
and hatred punished  
And compromise honored.

No entry to heaven  
without testing  
will be scared and  
cared by virtues.

All entries to hell  
are open and dared  
by common deeds between birth  
and death on the earth.

Pink petals of roses  
So soft and smells pure Orlando  
Once inhaled as such keeps  
In our nasals afresh.

sekharan pookkat

# Positive Imagination

Hundred thousand reasons  
To trust a friend  
And hold his left hand  
With love and affection.

Closer to heart and soul  
Left lifts love  
And positive energy  
Passes through body and mind.

Safer to learn love  
And believe in bond together  
Without taint desires  
Judgement will free from prejudice.

True faith and allegiance in HIM  
Relieve stress and strain  
And explore strength of mind  
With positive imagination

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# Pranayichutheerate Bhoomi

Erulum velichavum maari maari  
thaarum thalirum thalarnnurangi  
thengaladakki kaathuninnu  
pranayichutheeraathe ratnagarba

kulirkaattil raavum kuthirnnuninnu  
paalolichandrika koottirunnu  
tharakal minni maranju ninnu  
kathirone varavelkkaan mohanaamgi

Kshonithan mizhikalil kaathirippin  
Kshobam padarnnagu panthalippu  
Arunimayoodavan puchirichu  
Chodikalil cenchayam Kathininnu.

Amruthum arunimayum ulthudippil  
Pakalanthiyolaum kathininnu  
Pinneyum Kankail kanalvelicham  
Udalakeswaroopichu nilpuveendum.

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## Previous Session

Behind the screen  
And inside the stage  
Actors see their audience  
well before act.

But I can't access  
My own role  
To the extent  
Of your phantasmagoria

You gave me hope  
Till the end of drama  
And force me to play  
The clown's role.

In the preconceived act  
No role to act  
For an insane in life  
Who forgot love and life.

Emotions fired simply  
And wet lava of hope broke out  
Towards love and life  
To keep in mind so privately.

Hope remains untouched  
To backup again  
And restore previous session  
As a naughty friends request!

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# Protest

Withstand all  
Unacknowledged resentments  
Against womanhood  
And sortie the squeezers  
In the corridors  
Of night or day

Willy-nilly  
uncrown all sources of power  
Who are not  
Withstanding womb of mother

sekharan pookkat

# Publicity

shining sky between eastern mountain side  
and the western political thoughts  
Linked to share sculpture and civilization  
but failed to promote love above all.

Life is not taken together  
Except the profit and loss account  
As a commodity to consume  
In the balance sheet of life.

Consumer and commodity becomes familiar  
and consumes the lions part  
not to satisfy necessities  
but to show the showcase filled.

sekharan pookkat



# Puthiya Thettukal

Manassu novmbolarekkanan  
Kannilethilakkathilozhukippoya  
swapnangalo?

Veeritta vazhikalilthandumbol  
Kazhchakaranakaathe  
koottathinjatho?

Puthunaambukal Vidarumbol  
Veyilettuvaadathe thanaleki  
Sookshichatho?

Eniyum parayunnilla kootare  
Ente pizhakal  
Ente pizhakal

sekharan pookkat

# Queen

Rani, we call her Virgin Queen  
lives in a wax shell  
lays unfertilized eggs  
And give birth to new generation.

She mate with multiple drone  
on more than one mating flight.  
Nurse bees and workers  
clean the live and take care of her

Waggle dance or round dance  
distinguishes the distance  
between pollen grains, honey  
And return to their wax shell safely.

Modern Queens dances round and round  
Attacks Drones on their natural flight  
to destroy what they inherited for years  
An mourn like morons about the lost treasure.

A poisoned porcelain pot  
can be washed and cleaned  
but poisoned mind kept forever  
uncleaned unrevised and unrescued.

Drops of poison lasts in blood  
And lost their soul in revenge  
Ashes fumes in anger  
And wisdom lost in furious thoughts! .

Love released mind  
Is the desert storm  
Carrying sand and dust  
Instead of beauty and tenderness

sekharan pookkat

# Quiz

A poet's mind reflects  
in his poems  
some of them are rational  
and others are irrational.

He captures the soul of readers  
through metaphors and icons  
which are quite common  
in nature and his surroundings

He conveys his affection  
directly to the readers  
and hit his words  
in their cognitive domain.

But, he leaves a space for you  
in his poems as a missing word  
through the silence between the lines  
to fill up and capture it if you can.

sekharan pookkat

# Raconteur

Fragrance ever wrapped  
Receives sensible sighs  
During night or day  
To suffocate passion promotes.

From dawn to dusk  
And dusk to dawn  
Blue or black clouds  
Move from east to west.

They may move again  
From west to east  
Carrying messages of a symphony  
That a fiddle can riddle.

Oh! Dear I hear the melody  
you sung in darkness  
Between the trees and leaves  
You covered and touched.

Touched with your finger tips  
Carved thy name with your nails  
I saw them rubbed not  
Years after our visit.

I saw the lawn you danced  
And hauled with joy  
As a tendered girl  
In a folk as a raconteur.

sekharan pookkat

# Rain

Under the crying clouds  
I hold my hands  
Around your waist  
And whispered.....

Smell of sand inhaled  
Pressing waist invited  
To share your love  
Kept untouched....

Lips changed into purple  
Eyes brightened as stars  
And remember the words  
which I forgot to say...!

Eyes brightens again  
Under the crying clouds  
Holding your hands  
In this journey of life.

sekharan pookkat

## Rain 2

Sorrows of men  
And women  
Condensed as  
Silver drops  
Pouring from sky  
To earth  
And cool  
our mind  
Fertile our land  
To grow new seeds  
of envy  
rebirth our  
unlimited  
desires  
as wide as  
Universe!

sekharan pookkat

# Rainbow

Rainbow in the sky  
Reminds your picture  
Which a painter can never paint your body  
Without the language of love.

The clouds in the sky  
Reminds your body  
Which a painter can never paint your body  
Without the language of your dreams

The lightning in the cloudy sky  
Reminds your complexion  
Which a painter can never paint your body  
without the language of thoughts

A sower can never plough the ground  
Because there are seeds in the ground  
Which give birth of a new life  
With all your wishes painted in drachma

sekharan pookkat

# Realize The Difference

Waiting waiting all the day  
Searching for you I found  
A green or yellow shade  
Moving fast before me.

I tried to move fast  
And to follow my vicinity  
but you started real journey  
Ended in a parallel road.

sekharan pookkat



# Regain Friendship

The freedom of friendship closed and opened  
Like the drowsy eyes at night in the nightmare.

I stitched a beautiful picture in my mind  
And skipped away the rosy dream from the mountain  
Hundreds of miles away from this continent  
Who scolds me in the veranda of clouded sky?

I realize, it is you, I dropped in the way  
Why I am furious against all in a sudden  
After the shock, I reconciled much  
And snow melted a lot through the Caracas.

Thunder and lightning ceased the bright lamps  
But the candles slowly regain the momentum  
As an electric spark of friendship opened for ever  
Like my thoughts of innovation bloomed again.

The freedom of friendship closed and opened  
Like the drowsy eyes at night in the nightmare.

sekharan pookkat

# Retreat Not

Contracted unto myself again  
I fear dear  
Heart Blusters  
Eye lids wet  
Body shags  
To sing more songs  
Of an insolent singer  
For the morsel of hope  
But dreams  
Of fertile land and  
Own huts  
Will fulfill or not  
I know not  
Bulldozer comes  
To lash in mud  
But reminds  
No retreat  
From the land of hope

sekharan pookkat

# Rhythm Of Lover's Heart

Rhythm of a lover's heart  
In a sparkling moon light  
Befits the songs of love  
And desires overwhelmed.

The music in a lover's heart  
Reflects in the flowers bloomed  
Passes through the continents  
And flourish like a sunflower.

In the unheard decibels of bees  
Sucking honey from flowers  
Residues the rhythm of a lovers heart  
And play the music of love.

sekharan pookkat

# Sad Song

Singing of birds  
Heard not now  
Humming of bees  
Echos in mind.

Lovable songs  
Estopped now  
And changed rhythms  
Hit not soul.

Waiting for new  
Composed yet  
Revolves around  
Bringing it hard.

Strings of Lyre  
Broke unto pieces  
Mending hard  
Till to get new

Heat emitted not  
To melt snow  
Of wishes  
In the dawn of ashes

Hard to find  
words of love  
And peace so sweet  
To fill up pace

Songs are sad  
And lyre is bad  
Rhythm is new  
To enjoy all

sekharan pookkat

# Sandwich

Will you serve  
A sandwich  
Dipped in  
your sauce  
Of love  
wrapped in  
In the ribbons  
Of kisses?

I want to fly  
to hug you tightly  
covering with  
Luster of golden thoughts

sekharan pookkat

# Say Not

Oh! thy name is sky  
Sky is your beauty  
Beauty makes you bright  
Brightness makes you to revolve.

Revolving beauty controls you  
Control thy and all others.  
Thy the soul of energy  
Energy emerges in all.

Energy makes you to fly  
Fly makes you to flee.  
You flee and makes wars  
War destroys greenery.

Greenery makes lives, civilization  
And what all!  
But war destroys  
Lives and land.

Say no to war  
Say no to weapons  
Say no to unlimited energy  
Which makes you power to destroy.

Power makes you envy  
Envy make you to quarrel  
And quarrels make war  
War destroys peace.

Do you wish to live in peace!  
Say no to weapons  
And spread the message of love  
And live together with love.

sekharan pookkat

sekharan pookkat

# Say Yes Once More

Rolled the images  
One by one around her  
Many of them were clear  
And others were faint.

In the last thunder yelled  
More moments of friendship  
Whistled to share  
The cracked limbs again.

Drowned in the crowd  
Along the rolled images  
One by one around her  
Sorry to say `yes `once more.

sekharan pookkat



# Screaming Inside

I was screaming inside  
With an unborn poem  
Waiting to finish  
For a last touch of my beloved.

Long bruise you made  
In my heart  
Broke down my ovary of poems  
Keeping a nutshell around.

The new horizon you selected  
And the castle made  
Emits signals  
Of a wrong side direction.

An unborn poem screaming inside  
Still waiting unfinished  
For a last touch from you  
Screaming aloud instantly!

sekharan pookkat

# Sea And Sky

Sea and the sky  
live together  
in sorrows  
and pleasures  
Go hand in hand  
tied together  
in our eye sight  
But they conceal  
their romance  
in dawn and dusk  
sea is nervous  
when He sink  
and blush her checks  
in shyness  
sky is is sad  
when She is away  
and agony makes him  
furious in and out.

sekharan pookkat

## Second Innings

Always passionate to watch

Second innings

Gain or loss

Victory or failure.....

sekharan pookkat

# Secret Admiration

was it a dream  
or it a desire  
to skate  
in the pool of sorrows  
and collect  
the rubies  
and serve them  
to our  
dear and near  
we kept i  
as a secret

sekharan pookkat

## Self-Esteem.

Oh Sun, you raise daily  
From the ocean  
To rouse me from my laziness  
And engage me?

Oh sun, you set daily  
In the ocean  
To calm my sorrows  
And dreams?

Dreams and sorrows  
Forms a virtual image  
In the unconscious mind  
And pretend self-esteem.

sekharan pookkat

# Serpent

Absconding guys  
Are forbidden fruits  
Demands lions share  
To open their ways.

Pretends love  
And approach straight  
With soothing words  
Of ways and means.

Serpent rolls and rolls  
To see you suffocated  
And you plead for help  
To separate you from its hand.

Remember one thing  
Not to plead a guy  
To hold you tight  
Is a worst effort  
You ever made.

sekharan pookkat

# Shaded Eyes 1

Yellow leaves fell down  
gently fell down  
swinging in the air  
Touched on earth and sobbed

Green leaves were smiling  
In low voice  
But their eyes turned into red  
And tongue was dried.

Wind blew heavily  
She chilled in fear  
Roared in thunder  
Lightning wiped out their tears.

Smileblotted in my mind  
encrypted in my soul  
no reason for false step  
why not I look into her shaded eyes.

sekharan pookkat

## Shaded Eyes 2

Eyes brightens in a closed vision  
And reflects the thoughts in our mind  
Disappears voids all on a sudden.

sekharan pookkat



# Shadow Of Night

In the black shadow  
of night  
I fear the fight  
between sight and bite

Twitched my dreams  
Undressed the forbidden fruit  
Backed to sight  
To see the hidden truth.

Clouds were black  
like my dreams  
Covered in shadow  
Cleared sparkling ornateness

sekharan pookkat

# Shadow Of Thoughts

Flock of birds in the meadow  
Song of leaves in the shadow  
Beat of heart in the loneliness  
Kept as sweet as we live together.

Dance of the devils in the darkness  
Rhythm of drums in the concert  
Happiness of drunken monks in the parties  
Kept as waste as we parted away.

Shadow of thoughts rippled  
Happiness of mind swelled  
Pain of legs doubled  
And sight of eyes logged out.

sekharan pookkat

## Share A Poem

Hard and drained sand  
flew in air several times  
Drew drops lingered in and out  
Meadows leaned towards unwritten melody.

But you kept mum  
For several days in anthill  
And we lost the bright sun shine  
Even in the broad shore.

Come with a sweet poem  
To share and enjoy  
Freedom of penning  
In the day light of delight..

sekharan pookkat

## Silent Moments

Why mum no time to attend  
Or shrink like little moon  
Being far away from earth  
To kinder bane's soul  
Elsewhere mind in other orbit  
Floating under white clouds  
And built castles  
Of a tendered heart  
For mercy and support  
of all lovers in the universe.

sekharan pookkat

# Silent Request

Bare not this silence  
Share a few words  
Care not about content  
Time elapses for a move.

Either positive  
Or negative  
May be the answer  
Worry not to share.

Relate not to songs  
Sung in the midst of crowd  
Or delivered directly  
In the pages of life.

May be of thoughts stepped  
Into a moment of silence  
Kept in your heart  
In a drowse evening.

sekharan pookkat

# Sleep Well Dear.....

Dear, sleep well dear  
I am here dear near  
Sitting by the side of you  
Watching your deep sleep

No snoring  
Breathing has a momentum  
It is nice to watch you  
At night lying on bed.

One side bends like Z  
Supporting left hand on head  
I saw a smile in your lips  
Blooms like a flower.

It lasted for a second  
Listening my lullaby  
And vanished in the dark  
Like the shadow at night.

Dear, sleep well dear  
I am here dear near  
Sitting by the side of you  
Watching your deep sleep.

sekharan pookkat

# Sleepless Night

The yellow petals of new rose  
Attracted me and patted slowly  
but the thrones concealed  
by the leaves I saw not

It itched my hand slightly  
The pain spread  
In my heart slowly  
And began to hurt at night

The fragrance of yellow rose  
Spread in my room  
But the pain remained insane  
And presented me a sleepless night

sekharan pookkat

# Smile

The smile of a neo baby  
is the most precious sight  
in the universe  
I swear nothing else.

Keep their eyes  
enthusiastic and imaginative  
To keep the world new  
And enjoy their innocence.

sekharan pookkat



# Smiling Stars

Roll me up and roll me down  
And windup the real life  
Tug me in the pool of sins  
To see the eternal world  
Put me in the swing  
In which I am sinking  
Between life and death  
And relieve me from pain.

Darkness covers my eyes  
And burnt out the beacons  
With wonderful colors  
Of life this filled up.  
Pain slashes my cells  
Live scrolling away from me  
Still I see the world smiling  
Like the stars shining in the sky.

sekharan pookkat

# Snow

Snow is white  
White is pure  
Pure as milk  
Milk to serve.

Serve so sweet  
Sweet to serve  
Serve to sail  
Sail to set.

Set to hard  
Hard as ice  
Ice is cold  
Cold as snow.

sekharan pookkat

# Solitude

Solitude  
Loneliness  
And shadows  
Followed by  
Deep silence  
Paves the way  
Of my poetry  
And rouse  
My imagination  
To swim in the world  
of my dreams.  
Flowers  
Red and white  
Pink and purple  
Orange and yellow  
Dances beneath me

sekharan pookkat

# Sonadharangal

Kannonninachimi  
Paathiyadajappol  
Palavattamentho  
Thiranju Rayville  
Kannuchinnunnora  
Naakhathra sobhayil  
Kaanathe Kaanan  
Kothichasilpam  
Kaiyethum door dhoorathu kaalocha keettunjaan  
Kanththurannappolirambivannukadal  
K  
keettappol  
Kaiyethum door  
Kai

Kannuchinnunnora  
Nakha

Name  
Kannu  
Kann

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# Soul

Soul is in one way mind  
Mind searches insight  
Insight belongs to unconscious mind  
Unconscious mind satisfies conscious mind

Conscious mind skies through eyes  
Eyes brightens when something stretches on it  
It peeps into the bottom of mind  
Mind recollects memories

Memories may be or may not be good  
Good or bad memories stands for ever  
Evergreen memories are related to life  
Life goes on till we attains our soul.

sekharan pookkat

# Soundless Smile

On Top of the mountain  
And the bottom of the sea  
There are stones  
Spread over the ground.

Foot jerks hardly  
On each step  
Strikes up and down heavily  
In return on peak

A heavy fall  
Beneath the sky  
With a small bite  
Without pain and soundless smile.

sekharan pookkat

# Sparrow

A picture in my mind  
Not drawn in paper  
But curved in my heart  
Engraved of memories.

A tall lean girl  
With long silky hair  
Shining beautiful eyes  
Skating through the ice.

Blade of the skate  
Turned into high speed  
And tuned incredibly  
Through the burning melted ice.

Never watched her curves  
Ups and downs of muscles  
Or marvelous shape  
But her miracle escapes.

Diving through the air  
Stepping ups  
And steeping downs  
Sudden ends and starts.

Dribbling in the air  
Stopping on the boards  
Skating through the ice  
And flying like a sparrow.

Pictured in my mind  
Not drawn in paper  
But curved in my heart  
Engraved of memories.

sekharan pookkat

# Star Vanished

A star in the sky  
Offered a man on earth  
Heaven and paradise  
In world of Love

He flew with his thoughts  
And left his valley  
Looking for his Madonna  
Parlance with clouds

The star in the sky  
Vanished from his sight  
And left him alone  
In the procession of sunlight

sekharan pookkat



# Statue

You made me cry  
Both turned  
Same time  
Different way.

I stood  
like a statue  
in despair.

sekharan pookkat

# Still I Wait For You

Opening of each day  
And closing of each night  
Waits for an unexpected message  
Or a call on my cell or on PH  
Which never switched off  
and I hate the moment  
which you withdraw  
your trust in me, without reason  
still I wait for you  
to come in my restless mind  
and to console me  
with your sweetest melody  
Sky and blues are away  
Eyes and eyes are dear  
Not even appeared straight  
And live apart in solitude  
What makes love lively  
to linger thoughts again  
is the quest of my soul  
to wait for you again and again

sekharan pookkat

# Strangers And Lovers

A hug and a kiss  
difference  
between lovers  
and strangers  
strangers hugs  
lovers kisses  
Shall we  
strangers  
And lovers together?

sekharan pookkat

# Strive

I can hear  
The stride steps of commons  
And trembling future  
Behind and ahead me

You can't hear  
The endless cries  
And mourners of millions  
In front of you

I can hear  
The dark dawn of knights  
Who never bread  
with their sweat

They always inculcate  
Others to strive  
And swear on behalf of people  
There is no other alternative

You strive  
Always strive  
Let us open our all outlets  
To those who are ready to occupy.

sekharan pookkat

# Subdued

Looking into the brook  
Tears rolled down into water  
Waves swept my image  
And faded my face in silence.

Silently she came  
Crossing the meadows  
Near the brook  
Which we quaff our music.

I know not still  
Who subdued our lights  
And subvert our relationship  
Dropped into the nadir of hope.

sekharan pookkat

# Summer

Sun is burning  
Straight above my head  
Snow is melting in heat  
And my throat burns in hunger.

Leaves of trees stopped its songs  
And dropped one by one  
As our brothers burns their lives  
In this deserted land.

Oh! God save us from this heat  
Though we cut down trees  
And built concrete castles all over  
To dream a stream of lovely rain

sekharan pookkat

## Summer II

Summer is burning  
on top of me.  
when ever you see me  
Have a wish  
which will make me good and cool  
Otherwise an ocean worrying  
about the seas' without vapors  
And clouds without raindrops  
drained and infertile  
today I am drained  
without water  
overwhelmed over heat.

sekharan pookkat

## Summer Iii

Wipe out slowly  
The sweat on the forehead  
As the images from the mirror  
Cleans with newspaper

Cut down plants are many  
And the shade and shadow  
Shelter and sweet they made  
Ignored for penny in purses.

Small hills and paddy fields  
Turned into concrete shields  
And become the reservoirs  
Of heat emitting power houses.

Shade, shelter and shadow  
Are face to face now  
For a victory over summer  
And to realize the truth behind.

sekharan pookkat



# Summer Showers

Sunny showers

In summer rain

Soil skated

Muddy Wings

Trees kissed

In western wind

I rolled in

My white Jersey

sekharan pookkat

# Sun Set

Laying in a closed room  
Looking through the window  
Watching trees, birds, squirrels  
And passengers on the road  
Was not a novel feeling to me?

But now I love it ever than before

Several needles pinned in my body  
Nowhere is empty  
Sedatives never relief pain  
Other than keeping into unconscious

Eyes becomes two fireballs  
Lungs refuse to inhale  
And deep breathe again give pain  
Sight diminish cloudy

Songs of birds  
Chills of squirrels  
Leaves of trees  
Flowers and bees  
Are now dear to me  
In this glorious sun set

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# Swimming Lyrics

Lyrics composed to convey  
A message to my beloved  
Slept in my pages  
As a diamond in the field.

Searched the rubies  
And rubbed my memories  
A faint shadow moved  
Slightly in my brain.

Recollection of the image  
Was hard to my soul  
but I know some were I kept  
Beyond others reach.

Thick white clouds  
Fuming in the sky  
Not for the rain to drop  
But to emit heat and drain.

I am swimming in this heat  
To find out a way  
And convey my message  
That I am sinking in this lyrics.

sekharan pookkat

# Symbol Of Love

A colour you hate  
A smell you hate  
A kiss you hate  
From a friend you loved  
Is the way to quit  
From a friend you hate  
Not for ever  
But for a pause  
To settle your heart  
And saturate your love  
To precipitate more  
And more of your love

Hatred is another symbol of Love

sekharan pookkat

# Tapestry

Bare foot suckled in sand  
Rain water wiped out the clouds  
Lightning subjugated every eye  
And dreams flew like a fountain.

A tantalizing Queen  
In her tapestry robe  
Drowned in the raindrops  
Appeared in front of me.

Along with the wind  
And my heart became  
Tepid and tangible  
To receive her in my arms.

Many we sued and conveyed  
And yet to find more  
While tarrying in this tavern  
For a simple tangible contact.

Cuckoos sing the songs again  
which thy composed earlier  
Touched not my heart  
And beat with thirst and sigh.

i saw you in your wet tapestry  
Gummed in your body  
Revealing the narrow line  
Extended to the downs and drowns.

It was like tantalizing on earth  
The birth of Venus  
Dropped from heaven  
To satisfy your healthy needs.

sekharan pookkat

# Tea Or Coffee

Tea or coffee  
not in the morning  
late to bed  
or late to raise  
or forgot to prepare  
or to serve  
still waiting  
a cup of hot tea  
or coffee

sekharan pookkat

# The Differece

In and around  
Young looks pretty  
And ignore all  
And lock face to face.

But old  
Subdue emotions  
Pressing hands softly  
And make a soundless smile  
Keeping around  
To Coil them  
In vibrant sighs.

sekharan pookkat

# The Image

I can read your mind  
A charming, smiling beautiful face  
and a lovable heart  
full of love filled with love  
the outcome is a smile  
which will be attracted by all  
like the fire flies  
please treat this as a friends desire  
to see you again  
not in fury  
but with a smile.  
If you don't mind  
I shall forward you the exact notion  
provided in your space.  
I, know, the mirror does not define you  
And you are still and always will  
Be full of love, love only,  
Filled in your heart  
Whatever may be the past behind,  
Creates the greatest impact  
And I recognize, as everybody seems your  
Natural beautiful lovable face  
In its natural way  
With all futuristic subtleties.

sekharan pookkat



# The Invisible Visitor

Last breath  
We call it death  
The invisible visitor  
Who ends life unto infinity.

He, the friend of life  
Is always with us  
But cares not  
And enjoys life without breathe.

The shadow comes nearer and nearer  
Life goes faster and faster  
Never and ever  
Think of the visitor.

He sharpens his nails  
To put of the light of life  
And crosses our heart  
Without fear or favor.

The invisible visitor  
Ends his friendship without robe  
And quits our soul  
Leaving behind.

Almighty the lord of life  
Seize the light of light  
Which always can't accept  
But back with our friend.

Start the journey of eternal life  
With our invisible friend  
Which is not familiar me or you  
After the last breath we call it death.

sekharan pookkat

# The Prince- T222

## I

Ah! Ah! Ah! Sound reflected around  
In the deep dense forest  
Birds flew away from the branches  
And the signal passed within seconds.

Folks of sheep cleared hastily  
Herds of basin shouldered and shielded  
And greeted their enemy with their horns  
Dusty clouds covered their cubs and bulbul.

He wore a blanket, black and golden yellow  
And wandered here and there watched and waited  
Calmly and cautiously for his real prey  
Found his glory among green guarded berry bushes.

With his typical pink and reddish tongue  
Dropped between the combo teeth  
And shining beautiful glittering eyes  
He paused several times for snaps.

He disappeared one day from the scene  
And the forest became empty indeed  
Without his hissing noise and loaded paws  
That made the forest lively always!

## II

He marked his territory and camouflaged  
Watched surroundings with his glittering eyes  
This seemed at night like a blue star  
And others frightened when it moved.

Hunters hesitated to cross his border  
And waited for their turn and tune.

The green leaves turned into grey

And quiet flow the river several times  
He guarded his territory without encounters  
And a royal friendship grew up slowly.

He enjoyed the cold and calmness of the forest  
Flora and fauna became close friends  
As they rejoiced together in the mornings  
And evenings on the bank of the river.

Leaned towards the bed of leaves  
When his drowsy eyes closed for a while  
But he heard the pressure of leaves  
Coming nearer and nearer to the point blank.

### III

Hunters One second hesitated to cross his border  
But the body line and shooting range  
Became one sand same in point blank on that day  
And fire passed through his head brutally.

Ah! Ah! Ah! sound spread in the calmness of night  
Narrowed slowly and melted in the silence of night  
The brutal man yelled happily, loudly on his victory  
And cut down his beautiful head from his body.

The golden yellow black stripe blanket  
Filled with red spots were laid carelessly  
And the river pattered his tail with beads of water  
That spilled over his body in utter sorrow.

Squirrels, monkeys, leopards, herds of bison  
Gave him a big salute and prayed for his soul  
Keeping their friendship of the forest  
Stood for a moment like dolls engraved in mud!

Nature has given all and your ancestors  
And preserve them for the future generations  
The length of red data book is increasing  
And the life of our nature is diminishing. WHY?

sekharan pookkat

# Thirichariyaa Vazhikal

Paithirangiya Mazha mekkhangali  
Lagnipadarave  
Vindukeeriya mannidangalil  
Pollunnu swapnangalum.  
Kulirekiya pachappulppadarppi  
Lolicha pulchaadipool  
Karinghiyuru gadgadharmaaya  
Nayunnu jeevithathaalukal  
Swapnangal neithedutha  
Manenikkanyamaaitheerave  
Thirichariyunnu nghanini  
Thandenda thirichariyaa veedhikal

NC

sekharan pookkat

# Thy To Remember

Close your eyes and sing your songs  
So nearly to your heart  
Touch your body with your hand  
And move slowly towards your eyes

Take a breath and relax your mind  
Let your feelings flow from heart  
Draw them with the words of wisdom  
And make thy name in my heart.

sekharan pookkat

# Time

Time is timeless to calculate time

Time is infant, youth and old

maintain its beauty

In the morning, noon, evening and dusk

like you keep your beauty

In Autumn, summer, winter and spring

sekharan pookkat

# To Be Loved

Flavours of love  
Itches heart  
Eyelashes slides  
To receive the fragrances

Cloudy mind  
Stops all songs  
Forget to sing  
In the journey of life

Love sails to anchor  
in the shore of life  
And murmur  
Love or to be loved

sekharan pookkat



# Tommorrow

Birds sing in the morning  
A dog eared book  
And their songs in the evening  
Ends in elbow rooms

Different thoughts, styles  
And rhythms of a song in the air  
Pass through your ears  
Are for tomorrows youth

But dumb we are  
And blind too  
To observe nature  
And enjoy the songs of cuckoos

sekharan pookkat

# Tribute

Do not weep  
Do not murmur  
Do not hate  
And do not sigh

Go with your work  
And do it calmly  
Wait for better thoughts  
yet to come in.

No thoughts should prevail  
That you are a victim  
Relay upon your dreams  
Which comes late in your mind.

We can assure you a dawn  
A new dawn

In which the wind is yours  
In which the panorama is yours  
In which the land scape is yours  
In which the rainbow is yours  
In which the sighs are yours  
In which the thoughts are yours  
In which the postures are yours  
In which the pictures are yours

You are not alone  
We are always with you  
Keeping an eye on you  
To protect you always.

Expel the thoughts  
Right away from your mind  
And let you lead a life  
A better life of your own.

Though the eagles around you  
Haunts for your flesh

The Hunters will cut  
Their wings and nails.

sekharan pookkat

# Trust

Trust is a belief  
Belief is blind  
Blind belief is love  
Love is trust

Trust self  
And love self  
Love others  
Without barriers.

sekharan pookkat

# Two Little Birds

Leaves of bamboo  
Pinned together  
She made her nest  
To live together

She flew high  
In and around  
To see her best  
For her nest

She sang her song  
Of winter night  
To share and dance  
With mighty thought

Her song of love  
Echoed in night  
And stars in sky  
Smiled and twinkled

Swishing sound of  
Wings in air  
Made her happy  
And saw her best

When winter comes  
I hope to sing,  
But fails my sound  
In throat and bounced.

sekharan pookkat

# Two Souls

□

I stood alone on the shore  
Looking into the deep sea  
Waves were playing on her fiddle  
Moving lastly and slowly.

Crabs were running fast  
To hide in their trenches  
And sand beneath my legs  
Were escaping to hide my dreams.

Fishermen were happy in their catamarans  
And set sail in the ocean  
To collect treasure from deep sea  
As I wowed in my scattered dreams.

It was hard to close every night  
the pages we opened and read  
Leaning towards my bonny body  
Wayward around me by her arms.

Discussed all under the sky  
Laced unending dreams  
Laughed and cried loudly and slowly  
Touching our softness of all corners left.

Depicting her words in the air  
Stopped suddenly one day  
And disappeared in the darkness  
Leaving me alone on this shore..

I saw her, on another shore  
In quite different style  
But the smile left in my soul  
Were seen unchanged and untouched.

It was a union of two souls  
Gummed again deeply  
As the sun disappeared in the deep sea

Leaving the shore in darkness.

sekharan pookkat

# Unheard Melody

I fear my words  
Will broke your dreams  
And fly away the melody  
From me to thy.

Adoring future  
Will pay for life  
Who ignores past  
And live in present.

But sure, past will haunt  
Present will pay  
If bond is harder  
Than blood or water!

Nothing ends  
Primogenitor primrose plaudits  
Rhetoric monoplane of pshaw seeds  
In life or life after.

Hatred seeds in sand and shore  
Harder sounds and hashing voices  
Sheltered desires of unheard melody  
Wounds passion of love and life.

Hatred revolted with Pseudopsaluni  
And pastor buds of love  
Extends life of booming sessions  
Enriched sweet voices of a loving bird!

sekharan pookkat



# Unheard Song

Memories laced in golden reels  
Marginalised over the shining stars  
Kept behind the grassy mountains  
Compress them in the waves of ocean.

Waves tuned one by one  
And covered my sorrows and emotions  
Haunted me in dawn and dusk  
Like a devil wrapped my sins forever.

Efforts to break the hidden desires  
From the oasis of the leaking sky  
And thought about the sins I made  
Endless moves to reconcile them.  
Converged in one point of inertia  
Like a mountain to protect my mind  
And dispersed its colours from the shining eyes

Silly quarrels for ways and means  
Depicted the frames of charges against him  
Walked away looking back to my corridor  
And he gave up all he owned to me.

A drop of blood rolled down from his eyes  
And I ignored it in my total agony against him  
Today I realize his love and grace towards me  
In his absence I repent and recall him to share my life.

I heard a sweet soft melody coming far behind  
Touched and passed me slowly to calm my mind  
He slept for ever from my greedy thoughts  
But I know he has no return to my life again.

sekharan pookkat

# Unheard Songs Of Love

when songs unheard  
and swallowed  
beats of heart stand still  
for a moment  
smiles left behind  
rolling down the salty drops  
from eyes  
time stand still  
for ever and ever  
like the petals of flower  
separated from its stem

no more titles for worship  
other than friendship  
left behind the curtains  
as the unheard and unsung songs!

sekharan pookkat

# Unknown Enemy

My mouth is sealed  
With black cloth  
And hands are tied  
With long tug

Unknown enemy  
Cut my wings of thought  
And expelled my Queen  
From her dream land

Her paintings abanded  
Her virtues loitered  
Assets plundered  
Which she kept precious

Oh! God he cut my throat  
And put me in darkness  
Like an unknown enemy  
Of destitute again

sekharan pookkat

# Valediction

Inside hell and outside heaven  
Both I can't give up  
For dawn and closure  
Procuring self and conscience.

The former I enjoyed  
The later I satisfied  
One my soul and the other  
My hidden self esteem

Queries revealed my creed  
Supplemented my genetic bond  
But I believed in one caste  
Of two class, men and women.

A co-valence bond  
Vague and vagrant vagary  
Spread the valediction  
Of a distant love affair.

sekharan pookkat

# Valentine

Celebrations everywhere

To be a Valentine

Dropped in blackhole

Searching love ??

sekharan pookkat

# Vibrant Shout

Yellow dim light in the restaurant  
Made them pale  
And Cloudy eyes of the gathering  
Searched for some thing

Bearers were walking  
From one table to another  
A nod or a word  
Were enough for them to serve

Contort their body  
Towards the ears of clients  
To hear the whispers and served  
Various brands again and again

A loud cry followed by a vibrant shout  
Bring my 'Black Turkey'  
Broke the murmuring  
And touching sound of glasses and cheers

White were in the store  
Not to serve  
But to reserve  
And no more black.

He fell down in that darkness  
Murmuring the name of his lost lover  
And his eyes were closed  
Swirling her image around him

No more black  
And no more white  
A smile on his face  
Bloomed in peace.

sekharan pookkat

# Waiting For Ever

Once, there was an old man  
lived in a small village who spared  
his time for his friend and discussed all  
Beneath the sky  
wrote poems in each second.  
But that friend gave up him  
for ever leaving him alone  
but he is still waiting!  
A day will come  
the day which recognizes his love  
and still waiting for a call or a message.

sekharan pookkat

# Waiting For Footsteps

The wind blows  
with all its strength  
To fetch the smell of flowers  
Towards who love each other.

The valleys blossoms  
With hum of bees  
To bring the honey of love  
For lovers every where.

The moon shines  
With the calmness of ocean  
To burst the love in you  
Which leaves pleasure always.

Mind wanders  
To make you flirt  
with lusty love  
And warm emotion.

Away from me you are  
with the shyness of women  
But I can wait for you  
Till the footsteps near.

When wind soothes you  
Remember me I am near  
So near to you  
Gently to your door steps.

I am here to sing the unsung songs  
which was written in scarlet letters  
To you and you only  
Can hear them in my absence.

sekharan pookkat



# Water

Water is precious  
Precious as blood

Getting poisoned and polluted  
in every nook and corner

Preserve fresh water resources  
Otherwise challenged in a war  
For a second  
As we care our life

sekharan pookkat

# We Ar.....!

We are...  
we are friends  
Friends alone..!  
Nothing more...! !  
More than that...

My dreams had wings  
My desires bloomed  
Like flowers in winter  
Without leaves

I thought  
Never have we separated  
Separation in dreams  
May be.

still I cherished  
I longed  
To be good friends  
More than that..

We were partners  
Partnership in friendship  
Funny it is.  
Is it not..!

But I know  
It is not true  
Partnership and friendship  
Never go together.

sekharan pookkat

# Which Is Your Choice.....?

Health is wealth  
wealth is not earning money  
money is not healthy  
when you try to earn more than  
what you need  
look to at the bottom  
you can see the end easily  
look at the sky  
it seems endless  
which is your choice  
sky or earth?

sekharan pookkat

# White Dove

The beauty and stillness of untamed country side  
Emitting crowd and noise instead of concrete mountains  
And the tall trees reaching skies attracts everybody  
The joy and silence of a white dove easily spilled.

sekharan pookkat

# Why Not

Rain drops blended with tears  
Fell on her cheeks  
Wind wiped out those drops  
To find a solution for her sanctity

The agony in our life  
marked unto pebbles  
Conveyed the message  
Not to cry again

Wipe out tears of fear  
And raise out questions of justice  
Why not capital punishment  
To whom those who indulged

Remember the sacrifices  
To all whom lost their lives  
for the cause of women hood  
to maintain their sanctity.

sekharan pookkat

# Winter

Winter comes to withdraw  
Streams of hot thoughts  
More powerful feelings again  
And stay inside to burst out.

Birds built nests  
Caravans coddles  
Behind the curtain  
Welcome spring again.

Leaves of trees turned into purple  
Sing the songs of nature  
Behold warm feelings  
And drop down all.

Procure pictures and turnouts  
And new buds of thoughts  
Release again afresh mornings  
And stay inside to burst out.

Mist is gone and murmurs  
Fill the fire your hearts  
New meanings for humanity  
And sing the songs of love.

sekharan pookkat

# Wipe My Tears

Wipe my tears  
With your words  
And keep writing  
To console my mind!

Oh! my friend!  
I will read again  
And fill my mind  
With your thoughts!

We are alone  
As we are apart  
We are one  
When we are read!

i weep again  
And console myself  
She is alone  
In her journey!

No money to spend  
No job to spare  
And let she live  
With letters she find!

sekharan pookkat

# Wonderful Flowers

Every mornings  
and evenings  
are your turn  
Today I broke  
the silence  
of your own.  
Yesterday's  
dates back many  
under captured  
silence and solitude.  
I saw a star  
And space  
between the lines  
in the skies  
and scold myself  
for depicting  
my leafless tree.  
Today it bloomed again  
with wonderful flowers.  
Thanks to thee again  
for its wonderful  
scented petals  
shining among stars.

sekharan pookkat



# Words Of Honey

Words of honey from the ashes  
Broke out from the silence of anthills  
And filled my eyes as well as my heart  
As I swim in the pool of sorrows.

Dreams drained in the womb  
Where no body to care  
Offering my eternal life  
Like the dusk depicted in ignis.

The unknown symbol of my journey  
Marked as domestic fire, defensive fire  
And offending fire of the God  
Wiped out clearly like the waves of ocean.

sekharan pookkat

# World Poetry Day

poets all over the world  
love this day of letters  
the letters they play with freedom  
to unite together in tranquility.

wisdom overrules emotions  
and think about humanity  
to convey love and peace  
throughout world wide.

symptoms of sex bias  
abuse of drug use  
reflects in social media  
ever than before.

resistance against the evils  
empowers poets pen  
to record their sound  
like a torrent music in high pitch.

sekharan pookkat

# Wrath

Grapes of wrath are sore  
When your mind filled by envy  
Jealousy makes your mind poisonous  
And darkness covers your soul.

Abrupt are your thoughts  
When darkness rule your soul  
Blindness rule your wisdom  
And shadows replaces instead.

Goodwill washes and drains  
All the miseries ahead  
And Calves torn its prey  
To wind up unrecognized path

sekharan pookkat

# X-Mas

Crystal clear way ahead  
With definite direction  
Pointed to the east  
Navigated by the stars.

Filled with Loaf and wine  
started your journey  
carrying jewels and diamonds  
To present their Son of God.

Eyes are closed  
and cries aloud  
I lost my way  
To reach my home.

Papa calls and sing a song  
All the way with smell of camphor  
Find the way to reach my home  
A new horizon we met again.

sekharan pookkat

# You Are In Love

Eyes brightens  
Blood flows  
Heavily through the veins  
Means you are in love.

Mind enlightens  
And wish to whistle  
A song softly  
Means you are in love.

Desire strengthens  
To look back  
And see a person again  
Means a message of love.

You both look back  
And your eyes conveys  
And a smile in your face blooms  
Means you are in love.

Love means to me  
Is a beautiful symphony  
With positive energy  
To live and share love to all

sekharan pookkat

# Young And Old

Laying on the ground  
Looking into the sky  
The old man enjoys  
His worse days of life.

His grey mustache shivers  
In the cold mist of January  
Remembering the days spent  
In the mornings of December

Young couple looks pretty  
In the wild breeze and heavy rain  
Locking face to face  
Ignoring the surroundings

Leaves are flying  
In and around them  
Applauding and promoting  
New poems and poets.

young and old makes difference  
In poems as well as  
'Promoting themselves  
In reading and writing their life'

sekharan pookkat

# Your Time Please

Talk to me  
If you can  
Read me  
If you could

Save me  
From my loneliness  
Hug me  
with your poems

Convince me  
with your songs  
Love me  
with your words

Find me  
Through the Rhymes  
And tell me  
Your time please

sekharan pookkat

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