Poetry Series

sujith kumar.s - poems -

Publication Date:

2011

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

sujith kumar.s(02-08 1984)

My Sister In Ireland

It was a shock to all, a surprise to me my cousin marrying an Irish girl All the clouds mooring up in the sky, the news a thunderbolt!

I met her six years since their marriage, they came to attend grandma's funeral. All the men talking about, walking in, I saw a lad so sweet

His face, red as a cherry, playing with other children in the yard the sight, Ryan! a surprise

My cousin addressed his wife. my Ireland sister to me, Clair! Happy thoughts! to accept a foreigner? No! she is no more a foreigner

We talked a lot, she was a marvel in her conduct, soft spoken. Her attire changed, dressed in churidar! Now she is a MALAYALEE!

I heard Ryan, calling 'chechi' A surprise, the sweety learned malayalam. Two days later, they came home. A surprise! the Happy Union.

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When Comes Such Noble Men

When comes such noble men, Five times, pretty close to nobel. And, stood like a wall. Noble enough to nobel, but stood above them all

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