Poetry Series

Udaya Pant - poems -

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Udaya Pant(21st May 1956)

Udaya Pant did his Graduation in Science and Post Graduation in Political Science & History from Kumaun University, Nainital, India; Master of Philosophy, from Jawaharlal Nehru University, Delhi, India; Master of Science in Finance from Strathclyde University (UK).

He joined Indian Civil Accounts Service in 1982 and worked in important positions in the Government of India, presently he is the International Monetory Fund's Advisor the Ministry of Finance, Government of Nepal, at Kathmandu. He also worked for the Asian Development Bank (in Sri Lanka), United nations (in East Timor): and United Nations Development Programme (in Afghanistan). He is on the Roster of Experts in Financial Management of the IMF; and World Bank.

He is a well known thinker, writer and Management expert. He regularly contributes to leading newspapers and journals (Hindi and English), internet blogs; on subjects of public sector management, Governance and Social issues; as well as poetry and literature. This is the tenth published books to his credit; and has contributed a number of articles, seminar and research papers. His writings vary from light topics for the children, financial management, governance, development issues, poetry, philosophy; and art of living (happiness). He maintains the sensitivities of poet in his workplace.

'our Case'

'Our Case'

On the desks of government Heaps of papers are piling Unaware how to deal with Everyone busy and just filing

Busy pretends everyone
Easy here takes it everyone
Things take their own course
'Procedures' for common man

We all have to take this course We do get the own fate We all realise when we face By then it is rather late

Why do we lose face?
'Cause we take it as others' case
We would have delivered it
If we considered it our own case

Agony

Agony

It would come
One day my way
I did anticipate
It would be often
The part of life

I could not anticipate
My dreams shatter
My plans question marks
My future in a mess
I did not deserve this!
Why me!

Of all the people!
Then I seek
Solace in me alone
These are testing times
I will fight it
Out and out
To chase it away!

Amiss

I could not speak
You could not express
What we wanted to
And we missed the bus
Now when we meet
We both realise this

Again we do not discuss
Though we think it amiss
I know what you think
You know how I feel
We still don't disclose
Whatever we may feel

Anxiety

Oh! I' m so anxious
To see my home and city
After those few months
I spent away and lonely!

I wait for the day
With a patient anxiety
Thousand bells are ringing
Musical notes in complicity
I think plan and visualise
My relation with my country
Sweet and sour moments
With my life and family!

Good and bad moments
I learn from all those
I value them in sundry
My mind heart and soul
Are parts of my eternity
But how wonderful it is
To be with your own family!

Any Ways

I think of the day
When you come my way
And said to me
You will never go away
From my heart and life
I think of that day!

And how you went away
Leaving me with loneliness
Forgetting the vow we wade
At home and away
Almost every day
Think of that day!

I can live my life
It I wanted that way
But I always think of you
As light of the day
So what it you are that way
I cannot forget any ways
I think of all those days
When together were our ways!

Apple And Spade

I had revered you For your past deeds Today I also criticise Your deeds and intention In the present role!

You sulk and frown Perceive animosity From my end!

I see no such thing
I would admire you
For the goodness
And good deeds
Whenever I see them
Even today!

I do not seek revenge I am not jealous But not be your side To call apple as spade!

Apprehensions

With the tremendous progress
World witnessing globalization
Came along with this were ours
Widening of the new horizons
The followings and adaptations
The exposure and assimilations
The individual and also global
Changing multifarious relations
The cross cultural celebrations
Also came with this all about
Our changing new aspirations
Flexing of the muscles by nations
Business, cut-throat competitions
Narrowed individual perceptions
Our ever growing apprehensions

Attitude

Attitude

Yes my friends
I am an optimist
I see sunshine!

Beneath the Dark clouds I see beginning of life Even amidst deaths!

I see peace beginning With the outbreak of war I can see new beginnings When people call it end!

The dark nights
Bring messages of morning
Bad experiences come!
But I learn from them
Amidst it the politics

I smell statesmanship
I find that
Truth is always in between
And above all
It's all in attitude!

Away

I would be once again Going away from you You too will once again Living life just as you

You thought I run away
But thoughts just remain
We might be so far away
Our attachment to remain

In a way it will be good Solitude helps understand The fluctuations in mood But mind would withstand

Balance

Our parents
Made sacrifices
All possible once
For our sake!

Always paid costs Suffered hardship Only to rear us up

In reciprocation
We were found
Wanting always
For similar role
Busy with our children

We may bear brunt Some day, when We find shattered Our dreams! And expectations Of reciprocation From our children

We can still balance The reciprocation To our parents first Before it's too late!

Balancing Education

Modern generation Today's children Only busy with them

Mobile phones
Television and games
But no 'tele-vision'

Educated and intelligent
But less humane
Energetic and enterprising
But selfish to the core

Willing to slog, struggle
But not a helping hand
Want to live the life well
But no community feelings

Belong to the World But not to their nation We share the blame for Not balancing education!

Banana Republics

Snatching power to become ruler
By any of the hooks and crooks
Who cares about the citizen here?
They anyways like the gimmicks
Patriotism and nation building is
Far away from their favorite flicks
What people feel, think or suffer
Has nothing to do with their tricks
Only purpose sounds fascinating
To the politicians, their side kicks
Make merry become rich overnight
In most of these banana republics!

Benefit Of Doubt

Benefit of Doubt

We two always were friends Seldom did we have dispute He had his interest and aura I too had held my own repute

He often admired my actions I too lavishly praised his deeds From my side, it was self-less His side too I thought it indeed

Soon we both had fallen apart
He was elevated in his position
Did not like my ways any more
I took it a temporary phenomenon

But then he started to exhibit In so many words and ways His attitude and the new vanity Through his actions and deeds

I had realised it hard way now He was being a bit jealous to me After he found that I never flatter Yet he may have expected from me

I still think he would now change Do some thinking and introspection And realise he was on wrong side If not, I give him benefit of doubt

Buddhan

Buddhan, the rickshaw puller Worked very hard all day For making two meals a day He did not prosper With extra hours of work For he drank alcohol Almost every evening

He produced a kid a year
This time it was fourth
His wife dissatisfied and angry
Pleaded in her own way
Buddhan! Give up alcohol
Buddhan angrily resented
He supported himself, said
If he worked all day
He needs a drink hard

One day he was detected With multiple sickness And one day, very soon He died in harness

Call It A Day

Oh my mother!
Why you married me off?

I had tried to live Every moment of life I thought always I lived like a good wife A good woman and A good family person

To my best of ability
I made the sacrificed
My time, desire and comfort
I am still misunderstood

I have had enough
I wanted to continue
But now, call it a day!

Charvak

All politicians
Revere Machiavelli
And his philosophy
Yet they pose
They believe in liberty

Indian politicians
Swear by Gandhi
But are all generally
True disciples of Chanakya
They preach virtuousness
And simplicity
But believe
The Charvak
The first materialist
And his philosophy!

Cherish

Rhythms of dance and music Expressions of the performers Speak a lot about the emotions And all their concerted efforts Appreciations are most welcome Like the much awaited showers Of the awesome monsoon rains After the prolonged duration of The heat of the Indian summers Some moments are cherished Forever in sojourns of our life So are the rhythms, tunes, forms Of music and dance witnessed

Choices

Choices

In spite of my caution You chose your ways

I could not prohibit
For my helplessness
It was all messed up
I still did not complain
When it was necessary
In my judgement!

I had intervened Only to help you Now you must know I am there for you Like I was, always!

We all make choices
And responsible for too
It is also equally true
We all learn from events
And make a better choice!

Comfort

Comfort

To make life Comfortable I lost my comfort Now I think It all was Not at least For my comfort!

Common Man

Surviving in the rat race of Each one looking for profits At his expense, any ways Anytime whatever means Living with the politicians With caricature like looks Animated intents and aims The unending rosy dreams Coping with the inefficient Arrogant public servants Most with lose morals and Very low levels of integrity Whatever may be the way The levels of ethics around The 'Worship the billionaires' Being a motto of the society Untold yet explicit exploitation Hovers round the Common Man

Competitive

Competitive

He had once liked me Admired all my doings But not always, my ways Wanted to clip my wings

He had wanted of me To act where he liked My conscience told me Do not just get hyped

I still was very sincere Committed, true and plain He believed in his agenda Requisites down the drain

He discouraged me always At time was prohibitive For he may have thought I was being competitive!

Confusion

Confusion

Whenever I thought
I cracked the base
Reached the crux
Found the bottom-line
I got confused!

I was never satisfied
Looked for a bit more
Tried to understand further
In this continuous process
Encountered with questions
Tried to verify perceptions
And reached an unending
Stream of confusion!

Contentment

Contentment

Every time I aspire
For things I want
To fulfil a desire
Not that it won't
Come my ways
They fill the gap
But it would always
Increase the gap
My aspirations increase
My desires give more
Satisfaction to decrease!

The thirst I would adore
This human tendency
Keeps away contentment
Desires showing pending
Continues the resentment
Be contented with you
Thing become easy
Life will smile at you
Making the pleasures busy!

Convictions

I believed you on your words
You uttered them unfaithfully
For you they were just words
And never meant them really
I took them on face their value
Coming from you especially
I had my trust on your side
You had your reasons so silly
We both had our convictions
Me on the right you were folly
I stood for my trust and values
You belied all so ungratefully

Core

I can not but decisively say What is it the most important Who can be indispensable What is being responsible Why anything I should say Find about all these answers Imperfect they are anyway Yet I would sure like to say Time, space, circumstances Prevail over our own thinking Logical and at times illogical Our opinions too have a bias Emotions are blur and erratic Actions are sometime neurotic So many influencing factors Without compromising on core It's best to swim with times!

Cycle

Cycle

Every contestant wants Poor people's valued vote Giving them assurances By showing the 'Carrots'

Make them all to drink
The 'nectar' of elections
Make them just believe
That they make selection

Without compensating Even their one day wage During their full tenures And thus here it always Continues that cycle!

Daylight

You came to me Now, a bit late!

Just like that moon
In the fortnight
Appearing in daylight
Instead of dark night

In my lonely life You were not in sight When I needed you To brighten my life

Your appearance now Doesn't matter to me Just like the moon In the bright day light

Death Of Gandhi

Yes friends! I am Gandhi far out of your reach I do not want to come down and beseech Earlier also I never tried anything to preach I had only wanted myself to follow and teach!

Truthfulness, Non-violence and the Humanity Governments to be as Trustees of the Society Brotherhood and cooperation was your duty Religion as the same truth but found in variety Motto of individual to be of Kindness not of pity

I wanted to improve the lots of all our women I expected your full support and cooperation I wanted to be with toiling masses the nations My heart was with all wanting independence I thought they would further improve my ideas

I wanted to have ideal model of governance where everyone has a stake and every chance Downtrodden of Society were my loved ones I always worked for them with my innocence I viewed everyone alike and as the God's sons

My esteemed desire and wish as a whole True religion always played an important role To develop the sense of social responsibility And in pursuit of the truth for the humanity Communal minds get change to the humanity

Now I am not around there but I can see Lot of people I find continue to talk of me I do feel flattered but very cautiously see Are they trying to follow my principles at all? Or are they linking my name only to be tall?

Frustrated I am watching the power game
The politicians play by quoting me or my name
I asked Nehru why did he want such a fame
Now see! We all bend our heads in shame

I wanted to dissolve Congress for the same

I wanted a classless and casteless society
Now, how my name people talk in some party
I do not blame any one but more to myself
Why did I create such a huge political party
Which has become a bane to my own variety

Now very often I talk to friend Nehru and Patel It was much happier when we put up in the jail There were no traces of hypocrisy of any kind It was like struggling in the high sea to sail Everyone had to do his job always without fail

I am not alive now but my spirit has lived Gone are all those days everyone I believed Now I can understand and listen everything You cannot hide howsoever hard you tried Come to my memorial with the loyalty divided?

Never would I have thought of the eruption
Of such a worst and cruel kind of corruption
Everyone is in it whatever the profession is
I can see spreading this now in every direction
Is this you all think I wanted to happen!

I was so fond my prayers and the Ram-Dhun Ha! What a tune you gave O modern musician I went to the sea shored to break 'salt-laws' Not with the pop music jeans and thy fashion You have made my prayers a song of passion!

O my countrymen! Now you listen what I said For my sake at least you treat Gandhi as dead I did not die to be born again anywhere else! I was killed by my friend Godse in 1948 once But even now by you all everyday I get killed You have gone so far that I withdraw my lead!!

Depressing Moments

I shall have to try and overpower
My depressing moments around
In my pitch dark and lonely nights
Instigated by baseless accusations
Of my very own and loved ones
Enhanced by deep silence around
And this huge storm in my mind
I know it might yet be temporary
Soul-mates perceiving me hate-mate
Difficult to understand in the ultimate
I console myself to my very best way
Overpowering thought remain in sway
In my moments of this lonely soul
Yet I do continue to overpower all!

Desires

Do not come my way, O Desire! Do not come! Do not come!

I am conscious of what I say I am happy, come what may Do not divert my attention Do not come! Do not come!

Whenever you came my way Brought pain in my happiness You try to place illusions, Desire Stay away from me, do not come

O Desires! You leave me alone!

Difference

Difference

When I sought your help You showed no inclination Of any kind, whatsoever For helping me out

Today it's different You have to swear by Our good relations

Thinking that I forgot
The treatment you gave
I would still help

Because I am that way Unlike you and others Now you may realise The basic difference Between you and me!

Different World

She grew as a pretty girl Chirpy; and full of life Always seen in laughter Was also very popular A real emotional person Always very sentimental She had her perceptions Of the people and World She could not sustain most In the realities real World She became very depressed With people and their ways Finding faults with everyone Slowly she started realizing The two Worlds are there Real World is way different Expected one is another But both are important too Behavior of the people also Vacillates between the two

Distress

Distress

Chirping of birds Irritates me Romantic songs Now haunt me

Picturesque scenes
Dot not interest me
My favourite companions
Are repulsing me

Entertainments
Don't entertain me
I don't like anything
I hate every thing

My thoughts are lost My reasoning has bugs I like to spend time Like in a cocoon

I know it's wrong
My feelings that stress
But I am, seemingly
In a state of distress!

Do And Don't

Whenever you want Whatever you want to do They say, "Don't".

When you are ready To join them for their plan They actually don't

Whoever you want to invite Anyone you want to visit They generally don't

You seem to want to avoid Any bitter conversation They certainly don't

You want to be with them After their long accusation They then don't

You want to read a book Or write poetry or prose They make sure, you don't

All these and many more things If you don't do on instructions They accuse, "you don't"

When they want it all They say, "You better do" That's what most wives do!

Dream Sequence

Yes! Mundane it might sound
Precious it was for me and you
The life like a dream sequence
The life I have spent with you
I could spend many more lives
In my those memories with you
Cherishing moments of my joy
In those days of togetherness
I would try never draw parallels
I would never complain to you
You made my life so beautiful
Short time but happy plentiful
To make life beautiful for you
Be assured I shall pray for you

Enough For Me

We could never express
Our liking for one another
But her million dollar smile
Was enough for me!

I could not' make it riches That could meet my dreams But any day passing with joy Was enough for me!

I could not visit places That I always aspired for But my visits to the village Was enough for me!

My family didn't care
As much I would like
But my mother's affection
Was enough for me!

I wanted to be famous That could not really be But my understanding me Was enough for me!

Eu1 Kerala

Eu1 Kerala

Ola2! Eu Kerala Tanup3 Illa4, Chood5 Illa Eu Kerala! Unparalleled symbiosis Between nature and people Tea gardens of Munnar Waterfalls; and areas **Around Trichur** Backwaters of Alleppy Cochin and Kottayam Simple and beautiful people Of law abiding nature Their friendly welcome smile The whispering palms Exotic places and resorts Scenic beauty and oceans Its unique beaches And the coastal life Synagogues and Churches Mosques and Temples In the 'God's own country" The melody of life Singing boatmen and fishermen Spicy gourmet treats Banana and coconut feasts Ayurveda and relaxation Scintillating boat races Sunrise and sunset scenes Inge6 ba7! Nyan8 Kerala!

1 Hello 2 I am (Portuguese)
3 cold 4 not 5 Hot 6 Here 7 Come 8 I am (Malayalam)

Fail To Understand

People call me lunatic I don of know why?

I am in my own world Like the healthy people Confused, happy, sad Both at the same time

I am indifferent At comments you pass The view you hold Whatever you told

I live in a different world With no envy or enmity Towards any one around My sufferings are my own

I even try to understand
The people and things around
Why people call me lunatic
I fail to understand!

Flood-Gates

Flood-gates

Once again
Bihar is flooded
With the wrath of Kosi!

National and state leaders Busy making ariel surveys The war of world began The game of votes start!

The rescue staff
Ready with belts tightened
The politicians,
Their collaborator bureaucrats
The contractors
The NGO'
All swing into action

They know
Life brings them riches
In various forms
Material, monitory
Some will became leaders

All get benefited
At the expense of
The needy common man
For him!
It' havoc of floods
For others
It opens flood gates
Of opportunity
And prosperity!

Ganga

Ganga

Ganga! The world famous Holy River for Indians Almost a synonym Of the devotion of people

The favourite of mystics Sages and the old A symbol of faith

From times immemorial
Even those across religions
Impressed with its fame
Come to India
Witness the holy dips
Feeling near salvaged
Of stress and problems
Of body and mind!

Experiencing they all An eternal moment When come in contact!

Genuine Reasons

The adorable part of people Might mislead some times The reality may be different Their inner self may be other Different could be attitude Spoken words not be true Appearance be deceptive Gestures and body language Could just be the illusions Intents may be mismatching With what you had thought The enthusiasm on purpose Looks may be mischievous But why get in to all this? Retain your aptitude well Follow your own attitude Do grant concessions too Margin for circumstances Also any genuine reasons You must be the genuine That's what matters for you

Gita

Evil needs no compassion Goodness must prevail Destroy the evil forces Cowardice is of no avail!

One who is born shall die This is eternal truth Things take their course As per the will of God!

Have faith in self and God Show your utmost commitment In performing your duty Show not any resentment!

Surrender in toto to faiths God will do what is wanted Your duty is your karma Results accordingly granted!

Glimpses Of Hope

The glimpses of hope
Knocking at my door
At times unseen and
Unheard, unnoticed
I take them whenever
Supplement my gains
Gaps in my ambitions
And for contentment
In my achievements
They oblige me always
Making my path of life
Bright and enlightened
If everything in despair
Hope gives reassurance

Hard

Hard

What I had earned hard Is now hard to spend What is lost in process Is also hard to get back

It's easy for the others To easily spend it all Without even caring for Me and my struggle

It's hard to understand For me, my own plight It's too easy for them

Himalaya

Himalaya

Quite like holy saint White like fresh milk Holding heads very tall!

Inviting beauty of
The majestic Himalayas
Rightly called the crown
Of the country India
Standing a tall witness
Of development and destruction!

Source of most waters At times of the fury also Unpredictable to conquer In spite of expeditions Claimed successful

Himalaya still challenge Each time growth taller Yet give for protection From the killer mind From the invaders And give away!

Water minerals and herbs
The flora and fauna
Just to make it
Easy for us all
Having no animosity
Just like a saint!

Human Rights

Human Rights

The spokesmen of Global human rights Deviating from history Sing songs of praise Of 'developed world' Upholder of rights In their common view!

Asian and Africans
West Indians, Latinos
Stand the test of
Human rights violations
What a paradox!

The Western World Violated every right Colonised Countries Upheld inhuman systems In almost all colonies!

Colonies became independent
Without any backlash
Speak for them
They shun hatred
Against all those
Who violated, always
Their every right!

Hypocrite

Hypocrite

She sounded intelligent Smart in looks and talk Pleasant to converse with Fast like modern generation

Had certainly no inhibition
In proposing for a date
I was just flabbergasted
With the direct invitation

I pretended to and said
I was an older generation
She tried sensing my motive
And said to me, always!
When alone with a woman
There are no barriers
For men of my generation

She accused me of
Being hypocrite generation
Who always pretends
Being the good ones
But are always willing to
Outrage modesty of women

Imprints

The chill of the winter winds
Could not stop me sweating
Something strange and different
I had been then experiencing
I for sure was apprehensive
And was also a bit hesitating
It was a straight offer from him
Said he was a friend in waiting
We knew each other for long
But the first time he was stating
I was confused and said 'no'
And till date have been repenting
Certain things come only once
If lost leave imprints remaining

In Love

When my eyelids are down
You are there just before me
When I am deep asleep too
Through the dreams you enter
When I an awake and kicking
You are there in imagination
When I want to keep off you
My attention is still in there
If I had ever tried to forget you
I am yet more focused on you
I have overbearing emotions
Whenever you are involved
I don't know what you feel
I seem to be in love with you!

Independent

Independent

After more than six decades
I try to realise in retrospect
The plight of common man
Looking at his current prospect

The big question here is Whither independence! For his own welfare sake He depended on himself Before the independence! Today too, I could see He depends only on self

In spite of tall promises
Spending and more claims
By independent Government
For his small little needs
Of his meagre livelihood

In search of the of amenities He feels betrayed, harassed He is compelled and questions Who says he is independent?

Infectious

Your simile is Incredibly infectious It resembles Something contagious

These swipes on to Majority of people Coming in your contact Unaware, unnoticed And unprepared

Yet catching
The infections of smile
Spontaneously
And happily!

Initiate

The moments
That we spent together
Is not just a page
Of passed history
I value them as
Living facts of my life
How do I forget them?

I am sure, you too Keep remembering them And are ready To ignore the bitterness

I understand you better Then anyone else Not that I cannot But for lasting reasons I am waiting for you For initiate it!

Inner Voice

Within the frame of ego
And very thinking theirs
People find really so hard
To understand the others
They never try to even hear
Inner voice very own theirs
Don't try to open up too
Beyond their 'iron curtain'
It's false that's certain
In the essence it's true
They never understand
Even the self themselves

Insatiable

What we consider
And run after
Again and again
The insatiable desires
Knowing the insatiable

These are actually just
The momentary illusions
And we all consciously
Follow their path directed
With energy misdirected
With all esteemed wisdom
Are our follies of reason!

Intervention

When I cautioned you About the repercussions You said' I was wrong Moralising you by intervention!

You chose your path
In new found liberty
All your friends treated you
Like an available property!

Today you are shattered Having lived like a prostitute All your friends deserted you Seek help like a destitute!

I feel bad for you
Cannot reverse the time
You alone can intervene
To set back the clock time!

Your determination will help Forget past as bad chapter Make a new beginning Everything will come after!

Isolated

In your over-ambition
To follow and practice
Twenty first century
Institutions and systems
People like you experience
Distances in nearness

In your continuous quest Running after distances To find what was lost If this all continues I fear, you may become Lonely and isolated As a result of this

Isolation

I pleaded with him
For his disposition
To help me out of
My plight and position
He for sure heard me
But perhaps didn't listen
Wasn't apparently ready
To help my condition
The pep talk that he gave
And unsolicited suggestion
Made clear that he wanted
Wriggle out of situation
We often have to fight out
Our battles in isolation

Just Like Me

Just like me

Something very basic We seldom appreciate To the beginning and Ignore this vital fact!

In all places we go In all the spheres of life Most people we observe Are just like me!

The same aspirations
Similar problems prospects
Struggling to elevate them
Economically and intellectually
Fighting similar battles
Individually our collectively!

Their personal problems, Their perception of life All just like me!

Kumaon

Kumaon

In the dense woods
The leaves whisper
In farm lands
Men and women sing
The songs of joy
From the icy meadows
Of the majestic Himalayas
Freezing winds come
To kiss you on face!

Beautiful people
In looks and mind
Welcome and care for you
The wildflowers invitation
Enchanting pilgrim places
The religions people
Music of devotion!

Scenic beauty of land
Water bodies and falls
Rivers in their full youth
Traditional and tribal
People and artefacts
Festivals and celebrations
Rural livelihood
Away from city civilisation
As tall as its mountains
Making moments memorable
Whenever you visit Kumaon!

Leitmotif

I thought it was never compulsive Yet you tried to be the exclusive Your behavior sure was talkative That alone cannot be the positive You found all people as negative Your insinuations were abrasive The aspirations were possessive Histrionics were again successive Yet my response was cooperative Anyways I had no other motive But was trying the ways creative And to avoid being too narrative Leitmotif was only being positive

Life In A Resort

Life in a resort

The moment you reach
A Resort
Away from the
Hustle and bustle
Of the routine
And the cities

The life changes
For the duration
Of your stay at
You are amidst
You and the resort

Life becomes easy
No hurry, complications
No dress codes
All rules are relaxed
Time at your disposal
Not you at the time
Time waits for you
Fun activities around
Enjoy the leisure
Try Sometime
If seeking pleasure!

Lingering Desires

The untold stories Unfound people and Eluding achievements We all have them But I seldom worry About my very own Unfulfilled desires I am happy always About achievements My zeal to achieve Much more in my life In my own ethical way Without getting hasty Achievers too have The unfulfilled and The unachievable but The lingering desires

Little World

The dawn whispers in my ears
How come thoughts are asleep?
Look yet another day's journey
Awaits your moments of the joy
See the changing colors of sky
Brightening of the entire horizon
The golden sunshine is spread
Take up a new idea or the goal
With all the positive outlook
The World is awaiting you here
To help you achieve the wants
In your very own little world

Maha Sati

Maha Sati*

She grew up
In a happy family
She sacrificed
All her ambitions
And every comfort
For the wellbeing
Of everyone in family

She was married
With some difficulty
For less Education
Her in-laws and spouse
Of a modest family!

She made no complaints
Tried to live happily
Whatever came her way
Destiny tested her
And her relations!

She fell chronically ill
Couldn't afford treatment
At her husband's place
Came to her parents
Her in-laws forgot her
Left to her fate
She did not complain!

One day we saw
She took a drastic decision
Self immolated herself
To spare every one
Trying to help her
Instead of her husband
She was Maha Sati!

*Great Sati (Sati system was earlier prevalent in Central India, in the medieval period; where women would self-immolate them after the death of their husband

Mandodari

Mandodari

Yes I will
Support Ravana
My husband
In all his
Unholy battles
Against Ram

If he wins
Sita to become
His wife
If he loses
I lose Ravana

Both ways
I am a loser
I would hence
Support him
To fulfil my duty
As Ravana wife

He owns his morality
I do mine
I did my job
Of giving him
My good advice
He didn't take it
Now a wait
For our destiny!

Me

Me

I always slogged
To make me
And people around
Secure and happy
I lost myself
In the process
And alienated people!

Mind And Heart

Mind and heart are two weird things
Things go overboard if heart thinks
When heart bleeds the persona sinks
Most hearts are don't rationally think
Yet life sounds in extremes if it thinks
Let the minds do the thinking for you
Allow the heart-felt emotions to blink
After all rationality is never decisive
Matters of mind rarely improve things
At times with that surrounding stinks
Rational minds too seldom pull strings
Matters of heart are a bit volatile too
It's best to maintain balance of things

Misjudgement

The twinkle visible in her eye
That I saw and misunderstood
Feeling I thought was mutual
Soon the other way that stood
It just was my misjudgment
My emotions had withstood
For no fault of the either side
Bitterness neither could avoid
Now we know how silly it was
Big laugh neither could avoid

Momentarily

Whenever I close my eyes
World shrinks momentarily
I untie all the forgotten ties
And cherish interior within
The vastness of the universe
That precluded me around me
Is helpless to control myself
In dealing with me and mine
My thoughts, friends, deeds
And all of me, mine indeed
None other is closest to me
Than me, myself and mine
What a wonderful moment
And thoughts so splendid

Momentary

Momentary

Your attitude and
Anger, emotions alike
Hate words, and dislike
Yelling and tantrums
Strong words and abuse
That you chose to use
Casting aspersions
Don't reflect actually
Your personality

The tears and sobbing
Prove that all this was
Only just momentary
Hence, after a while
To result in, for your
Repentance and confession
Of the person in you
Somewhat, just like me
Momentary lapse of reason!

Moments

I had adored your persona I revered your sentiments You too in your own way Lived all those moments We thought, behaved alike Our ways yet were different We did not agree at times And offered our comments Sweat and sour days we had Major issues had agreements We laugh at though reasons On what we had arguments Running out of the time now Consolidating our all intents We should cherish them all The treasure of all moments

Mother's Delight

Mother's Delight

I saw her closely
Busy all around
Sitting amidst her twins
Responding to every sound!

The twin girls look alike Both keeping her busy Competing for attention By rotations they strike!

She lent them each
A part of her limbs
They looked satisfied
She too with siblings!

Occasionally they fought In spite of referee these She managed well Each one got the care

They would compete Even to share her meal She helped them both And skipped her meal

It was their turn
They offered her to eat
Out of their meals
Now it was her treat

They went to sleep
On her each thigh
She gave them caresses
I watched mother's delight!

Mothers

Whenever I was in trouble I remembered my mother Whenever she is in trouble She tried to keep it to self When I was unwell or sick She was always by my side If she wasn't in good health She tried to hide from me For my needs expressed She would go out of way For her own urgent needs She would never express Mothers' love is selfless Others have expectation Why can't we all can be Like the mothers we know! Happy Mothers' Day

Non-Existent

Your accusation Shook and shattered me

I was waiting for The dream moments You shocked me

I lost my sleep For reason of your prejudice I felt like an infant Woken up with scare

Perhaps you also are In dilemma and confused About you prejudice

And yet you decide

To seek revenge from me

For reasons non-existent!

On The Edge

Sitting at the edge
Of her own nest
The bird in retrospect
Remembering day's best!

I joined my beloved To weave nest perfect Within my means And enthusiasm last!

My beloved laid eggs
I managed the food
When offspring appeared
The feeling was so good!

They grew together Chirping and fighting For the food we gave For the love in sighting!

Then they got wings
Changed course of things
One day they flew
To make their own livings!

My beloved at this Could not bear the pain All her efforts of upbringing Went straight in vain!

She died one day
Left me to remember
All those nice memories
Keep coming and ponder!

Now I am waiting
For that ultimate
On the edge of nest
With no one intimated!

Overdid

She brushed her teeth
With the bottled mineral water
She sanitised utensils
And crockery before use
She covered her nose
As precaution against dirt

Always kept net-mosquito And applied the repellents Covered fully against cold Never ate raw food, salad

She hesitated in shaking hand Never mixed with commoners Used best brands cosmetics Yet, she often fell ill Defying logic of doctors

In others' opinion
She overdid precautions!

Paradox

We all want
What we think
Peace in war
War in peace
Piece in whole
Whole in piece
Static in momentum
Dynamism in static

Hatred in love
Love in hatred
Charity in possession
Possession in charity
Male in female
Female in male

Prosperity in poverty
Poverty in prosperity
Solitude in groups
Groups in solitude
Child in man
Man in child
Wild in civic
Civic in wild!

Friends in spouse Spouse in friends Old in new New in old What we always look Is for a paradox!

Passing Days

One more day has passed This is the new day beginning

The same are the surrounding Similar is dawn to the morning The sun shines at the same way The chirping of birds continues

Familiar are the noon, afternoon So are our plans of meals for day Evening and night are no different It's bed time with the night now

Our plans for the next days! Again similar are these ways Event after event all the days Nothing changes, no new way

Changes with the passing days
The thinking and deeds of persons
Their understanding of the World
And of course the fate of persons

Politicians

Politicians across the World Criticised national heralds They keep their cool and calm In any place or situation They smile, hug and party With anyone they want to

It could be a friend or foe No one knows line they toe Their motives can be ulterior Their faces just an exterior

They seldom open their cards Always in readiness to depart In the direction of own interest Where their ambitions rest

Whatever may be our opinions
We certainly need good politicians!

Protagonist

She hated child labour But did not help any To make a living Or to go to school She cared for animals But could not resist!

The temptation of
Eating animal flesh
She propagated
National and social service!
But did not do it
She preached simplicity
But lived ostentatiously
The utterances always
Spoke for down- trodden!

Her friends
Were all high society
She yelled at each one around her
But propagated
Love and compassion
She was a protagonist!

Reality

Reality

She had always been a dear friend Intellectual and lively companion The old times now have changed With those, she too has changed

Her smiles look so unreal to me That used to be her trade mark Her pleasantries now are formal Those then used to be the real

She now converses with caution Earlier there was no precaution Hear dealings now are self-centric That always used to get admiration

In spite of all of theses changes
I admire her ways and personality
She may have apparently changed
Warmth and the charm still a reality

Reciprocation

At times, I realize People having lost Their sensitivities And become stones

They do not stop, Criticise or protest Against the injustice In and around them Busy with self

In such a situation For each and everyone The only repercussion Is to get reciprocation!

Renewal

Renewal

We had both fallen apart
For a silly misunderstanding
Our friends tried to help us
Well-wishers with us standing!

But we still did not relent Viewed, it end of everything Time passed, we introspected One regretted the events!

Other expressed apologies For the communication gaps We got over our inflated egos Renewed our relationship!

In the process we did realise It was really silly parting with And also wondered and said Renewal was really so easy!

Retrospect

In the moon light When I look at stars Talk to the planets I think of you!

In my moments
Of pleasure and pain
I feel your company
And still think of you!

I don't care anymore
Of success and failures
I remember your world
And always I think of you!

You left me alone For the greener pasture You perceived indifference But I still think of you!

Today I have everything Including may liveliness But in the retrospect I still think of you!

River And Ocean

The ocean said to the river Come join august company Of those trying to be bigger I am happy with my being The river replied promptly The ocean laughed out loud My dear river you beware Doesn't matter who you are When you join me anyways Your identity also gets lost Your sweet water loses taste Only I remain here for sure I'm not sweet yet get bigger That's what you believe But deep inside me around There is a whole ecosystem With beautiful colors of life Together we shall nurture it Join me and be part of it all!

Second Chance

I know that sometimes Life gives another chance Only from you and me I seek that chance!

In my introspection
I was not wrong
You were also right
Our ways were wrong!

Life gave us chance And we both faltered The dreams broke Our lives altered!

I want to live again Our dream life together We can mend fences Start afresh altogether!

Our problems were similar You too give a glance For our own sake Let's give it second chance!

Smile Of The Time

It is sure possible to witness As innumerable examples already The struggle of some people And with the smile of the time Those who are condemned today Can make a difference tomorrow Only with their perseverance And zeal to do a favorite act Of surprising all the people With their indomitable spirit And the rare achievement shown Today's people shall regret then Tomorrow's shall be proud of Yet the zeal shall be thirsty Of achieving further heights And above all surprising self

Sound Reason

Sound reason

I went through bad times I thought why me of all Depression caught on me My mind was tense!

Body was heaving stressed Emotions overpowered me Logic evaded my thoughts Then, with the concern Care and help by several!

Mental toughness ensured
Reasoning prevailed on emotions
Introspection helped me too
I came out of it day by day
Started living everyday
I thanked from within

All those who helped me
I also do not complain
About those who could not
I came out a new person
With sound logic and reason!

Straight

In spite of your doings
Of avoiding and neglecting me
Not once but most times!

You expect reward from me
I feel your shamelessness
Your treachery and misdeeds
I still don't reciprocate
I am made for good deeds!

Your chose to tell lies
About what all you did for me
I ignored your utterances
You, not so important for me!

I pardon your stupidity
I grant you your trait
I will not choose my path
It's as simple and straight!

Straightforward

I was flabbergasted At her straightforwardness

Stretching her arms at me
She spoke in her sweet voice,
Now stop-thinking every thing!
Come and perform your duty,
Surrender yourself before me!

On my hesitation and helplessness
She almost reassured me
I understand your paradox,
But I am afraid, my dear!
I am sold to my nature

I do not have the tendency
To speak equivocal things
Nor shall I become the reason
For your mirage or the dream
My virtue is to fearlessly speak,
Straightforward and only truth
You may find it bitter and rough

People know me as DEATH!

Stupid Reason

He was trying to test me Perhaps without intention I too was not like myself Started doubting intention We both started arguing Both stuck to our own stand Sticking to individual line No flexibility was shown Both started giving instances From the past settled already The old wounds got exposed Like always and every time Bitterness grew bigger Then silent protests sulking Couple of days then passed Both realizing the problem Man-made and non-existent Thus prevailed the reasoning That all was for stupid reason

Submerged

In search of comforts And the select companions She lost out the deal Of seeking happiness Now in retrospect She kept wondering If this all was any worth Then with a feeble smile Her face had glowed up She got what she went after Yet the essence got submerged Between the choices she made Those were unpredictable anyways There is no better way now But to remain contented With whatever was the course And all her achievements There was no denial then Life has its own logic and course!

Sunset

Sunset

After the all bright day
The sunshine fades away
Changing colour of sun
Converts into golden
Then it turned bit red
Little later diminished

People call it sun-set
Precursor of the night
Dusk followed by darkness
I definitely don't!

To me, it's not sun-set
It's just a temporary phase
The sun just goes away
Beyond my own horizon
Brighten another horizon

To give me time to rest Catch up with my sleep It just goes down deep For coming back steep The very next day To brighten my life!

Tall

War hysteria!
Citizen of both sides
Of international border
Surprised and wonder
At the sudden announcements
Of the both governments

Their movements under control Both sides are army patrols Citizen feeling anguished Animosity was dismissed

They continued their contacts
So did their peace efforts
True, at the end of the day
Both had come similar ways
It is the ambition of politicians
Tried to divide their opinions
They did no care this at all
Their friendship stood tall

The Twosome

The Twosome

They both were born
In the different cities
Brought up differently
Had different dreams
Their traits were apart
And sentiments too

Aspired different destination Their beliefs did not match Their emotions too differed They were really twosome

They then got married Lived together had kids They laughed and cried Even yelled at each other

Could not live in unison Their thought still said They must both be 'one' And finally they realised They are just not 'one'

Respected each other
On their differing views
Appreciated each other
And concluded 'twosome'
Lived happily since then

Thinking

Shall we say to ourselves now? That it's the time to think for all Think that not to think too much It's god to give space to thoughts Let them not induce too much Thinking that makes no sense Let the soul takeover the mind Be it short term or momentary Let the dear solace be achieved By giving breaks to our thinking At end it shall for sure facilitate Better thinking, good thoughts And of course rational thinking Are you still thinking in phase? That needed the same change Awaken and try stop thinking!

Times

Her grace charmed everyone Her simplicity of the persona Could have impressed everyone Beneath was the hidden corona

She bore her utmost humility Yet a great sense of the duty Her dedication was exemplary Rated best among contemporary

She appreciated realms of life Her understanding was mature In spite of hard times in her life All did find her in composure

In good times people revere you Hard times it's generally just you But her qualities of head and heart Ensured those around remain part

Toxicity

Religion, opium of politics As said Karl Marx!

But we find here Not much evidence When witness the reality!

If it were true,
The toxicity of religion
Would affect politicians
And not one and all

Religion may not be Opium of politics But it definitely ensures The morality of people!

True Self

I feel like laughing Looking at the sorrow On your own face While lighting my pyre

Your deadly weapon of words Wounded me everyday And I bore the heat Of their killer heat

Today, I am senseless
So why, why the sorrow?
Repeating only your true self
Before everyone here
As you always did
When I was alive too!

Twinkle

Look at stars they looks beautiful Everyone admires their twinkling Many wish they could reach them But their height and the distance Make it inaccessible unreachable Yet they can be admired, emulated Making good things make twinkle What sure are within our outreach Making the others admire us too All within our will and convictions

Uncomparable

She cared for me More than for herself We all cared for self More than for her!

She did not complain Encouraged us to do that She may have felt neglected But accepted it from a brat!

Now she is lonely Her beloved has gone She still wants us all Care more for us alone!

Facing all the hardships
Evading her emotions
Trying to give tranquillity
To all daughters and sons!

She knows how she cared Also knows our own life That's the mother's love Unparallel uncomparable!

Unknown Beloved

O my unknown beloved!
I am lost in your thoughts
Remembering you I turned yours
Without knowing you at all

I saw you somewhere, says my heart Your imagination stood in my mind Mornings, evenings, through the night I lost sleep of all my lonely nights Now listen to the feelings in words Give those, some of your thoughts

I shall not bear the loneliness further Where can I find so many words? About my thoughts and imagination Just do this little favour to me Do not demolish any of my dreams All that I felt, visualised and seen Come, O my unknown beloved! It's too late you having been seen!

Unlike

Yes, I also make mistakes
Just like every other person
But you could not ignore
Like you do with other persons!

I can understand the anguish
For reasons of your expectation
It is never the same with me
Like you expect from other persons!

My mistake wasn't so grave For the punishment you gave You could seldom ignore it Like you do with other persons!

I know form my heart That you cared for me You never expected a mistake Unlike you do with other persons!

Valentine

Valentine

I missed you Away from you Oh my valentine! Just like you!

All I can say
To re-assure you,
Whenever you miss me
Close your beautiful eyes
And then visualise!
I will be with you
The moment you visualise

We will talk for long
Won't make any complaint
We shall enquire
Each about the other
And be together
Then you open your eyes
And assure yourself
I am always with you
I will also do the same
Oh my valentine!

We Men

We Men

I wonder what!
Women have in them!

To tolerate every odd
Caring for one and all
Emotions for self
Concerns for the future
Contentment amidst desires!

Sacrifice for her family
Enquiry for everything
Passion for dressing
Inner and outward beauty
Loyal to the duty
A one person army
Are a few acumen
Of the women

Certainly, we men

Word Power

Everyone was apprehensive About what he would utter This was the day conclusive People will generally flatter

His name was now announced To state some of his few words People present were surprised He chose the pleasant words

He apparently complimented In due polite and calm manner People knew him discontented Each word chosen was clever

He surprised everyone for sure Also had won everyone's heart Words too open to interpret there To express in words not so hard!

You And I

Try and test my patience You would keep trying For I will not lose it However hard you trying

I don't envy you
I also don't oppose
My ways are different
You may not suppose
I am no traitor, but
I have my self esteem
My devotion is unparalleled
Can swim against stream!

You chose your ways
I chose my own
You tried to demean me
I would still no groan
In spite of my commitment
You do not see eye to eye
'Cause you are you
And I sure am I!