Poetry Series

vijay menon - poems -

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A Dream

PETITE BEAUTY
WITH A PERKY FACE
SAUNTERS WITH ME
IN MY NOCTURNAL DREAMS

CARESSING MY HAIR
SHE GIVES A KISS
SHE CROONS IN MY EARS
WORDS THAT ARE
DIFFICULT TO DECIPHER

I TRY MY BEST
TO FEEL HER FIRST
BUT THERE SHE GOES
LIKE A BUBBLE
INTO THE AIR
NEVER TO BE SEEN
EVER AGAIN

I PINE FOR HER
CURSE MYSELF
AND CRINGE IN MY BED

MYRIAD OF EMOTIONS RUN PELL-MELL IN MY MIND

IN MY DREAMS
I SEE THE BEST OF THINGS
BUT THOSE ARE DREAMS
WHILE I AM AWAKE

A Playboy

HE IS A DANDY DUDE
GORGEOUS AND CHARMING
EBULLIENT AND TALL
HAS A WINSOME SMILE
HIS POISE AND GRACE
FROLICSOME WAYS
OPULENT TRAITS

HIS RAUNCHY STYLE
ENTRANCING GAIT
HIS SPANKING STRIDES
IS THE
CYNOSURE OF ALL EYES

CHARMS THE CHIC
AND THEY HEAVE AND SIGH

HE LIKES THE BEST THAT IS FEAST FOR HIS EYES

BE IT BABES OR WINE CARS OR BIKES HE IS THE DEBONAIR PLAYBOY

A Villagers Love Tryst

dont weed out my memories from your mind i have taken years to sow it there

when you plough your mind in different thoughts let there be a permanent place for me

let i be embedded in it forever let it bloom and bear fruits i like you i adore you i trust in my heart i treasure my love for you its at the apex

finicky i may sound a bit still when i think of you i feel euphoria enveloping my mind

these are simple feelings that prods my conscious to tell all what i store in the bottom of my heart

Adorable Darling

the day i started to adore you my mind is conditioned just to accept your thoughts its now a hub of things appertaining to you

your effervescent smile and exuberant looks i just can erase it off from my mind

sometime i feel i have lost myself thinking of you all the time

and if some day i go astray your presence will pull me back and make me mend my ways and be strong and loyal

befitting to be know more as your boyfriend

An Evening At A Beach

Let's talk while we walk on the sandy beach The moon kissed sand cold under our feet Makes our feeling's warm, desires hot

Twosome we make a nice pair
Let me hold your hands and kiss you
My dear on your lascivious lips
Let's club our feelings and make it one

We have lot to know and lot to do My dear come close to me be by my side The surf is sweeping under our feet

Let me lift you and smooch you To my hearts content Lets enjoy this evening And make a day to remember In the days and years to come

Beautiful Butterflies

butterflies so beautiful
delicate and nice
in myriad of colors
they descend in droves
landing on the soft petals
of beautiful flowers
sucking the nectar the flower stores

tiny tots chase and catch pluck their wings making the butterflies unfit to fly the poor little creatures struggles and dies a painful death

its a deadly sport children like to play its for us to warn the kids to spare the beautiful creature and let them live in peace

let the butterflies romp in the garden its after all gods creations like us they have a right to live

i always wish if i were a butterfly and i could roam at my own sweet will

Beautiful Rose

Rose, so beautiful a flower Smells good in different colours With thorns around it grows abound.

The beauty of the flower
Has no parallel in flowers
No flower is as beautiful as a rose.

Young and old love the flower very much As rose is a flower all like to love Its nature's gift to mankind

Beauty Is Gods Gift

so beautiful you look akin to a fairy but i am not sure how a fairy looks

in what i have read in the tales of the yore she might be just a a reflection of you

you have with you all what a girl would like to have its just good luck to be born just like you

words are short for someone to describe the beauty you possess

i feel so enamouredjust to thinki know someone like you

its not just a glib talk believe me for sure trust me, my love for you is pure

Beauty Of Our Earth

WIND BLOWS THE FRAGRANCE
OF THE FLOWERS THAT CARPET THE HILLS
THE VALLEY SO LUSH AND GREEN
OH YES ITS MONSOON
THE SCENE SO BEAUTIFUL
NATURE SO KIND TO US

BUT STILL WE TRY EVERY WAY
TO DESTROY OUR ENVIRONS
BY LITTERING THE ROADS
SMOKING THE CITY WITH OUR VEHICLES
CHOPPING THE TREES
DOING THE BEST WE CAN
TO DAMAGE OUR FUTURE
AND OF THE GENERATION TO COME

GOD ONLY KNOWS
WHERE ARE WE HEADING TOWARDS
OH GOD BE A LITTLE KIND
AND GIVE US THE WISDOM
TO NURTURE YOUR GIFT
YOU BESTOWED TO MANKIND

Daphne My Love

oh my daphne where have you gone searching for you every nook and corner in the town

missing your sweet words everyday on the site oh my honey where have you gone getting mad, missing you a lot

everyday you would ask me if i was fine how can i be fine with you nowhere around

oh my sweet girl where are you now oh my daphne where have you gone searching for you every nook and corner in the town

come come dear as early as you can oh my sweet heart where are you now oh my darling pining for you oh my daphne where are you now

Ditched In Love

oh my pretty lady where have you gone i am searching you every nook and corner of the town

please don't drift away from me as i am not a crook not like a butterfly sucking nectar from all that bloom

happy to be your genuine lover i have made up mind to usher you in to marry someone is not at all a sin

i know for sure you loathe the word love be kind enough to know me better by now

many might have ditched you after having fun i will care you our love has just begun

trust my words and get in touch cause i love you very much oh my pretty lady where have you gone

Dolly's Necklace

strolling one day
with her cute little puppy
she saw a beautiful necklace
at a wayside store
with a deep desire to buy
the same
she asked the salesman for the price

her birthday was in the offing she planned to wear it for the bash

in the piggy box she pooled daily the pocket money she would get and the coins piled up good enough to buy the necklace she liked so much

on a sunday noon
she went and bought
the necklace that she liked
she beamed at the salesman
when he packed her ornament
and bade goodbye

but her glee was a bit short lived like a bolt from the blue a passing crook mugged her and melted into the crowd with the booty

dolly yelled for help but no help was in sight she sat forlorn weeping in a corner with no one to console

it takes months or years to fulfill a dream we cherish but a fraction of a second for someone to ruin the same

Dream Girl

i saw a dream that's still fresh in my memory though scores of years have passed since then

so clear is the scene
as if it happened just now
a beautiful girl akin to a fairy
walked towards me
and talked to me
in sweet hushed tones

her voice and her giggles left me swooning who was she? where has she gone? the question nags me all the time

her mellifluous voice and pretty face keeps on haunting me all the time

fleeting images and dreams have no place in life

sometimes when i sulk i think i need to erase her from my mind

but then she comes with all the force to tell me that she is mine

hope my tryst with her will last for long

Eternal Love

CAN YOU COUNT THE STARS IN THE UNIVERSE OR THE FLOWERS THAT BLOOM EVERYDAY CAN YOU COUNT THE MOUNTAINS THAT DOT THE EARTH OR MEASURE THE WATER IN THE OCEAN

MY LOVE FOR YOU IS MORE THAN ALL THIS PUT TOGETHER ITS INDEED STRANGE BUT TRUE LOVE IS INVISIBLE JUST LIKE AIR

BUT LIFE LOSSES ITS MEANING
IF LOVE IS SNUFFED OUT OF IT
AND WE LOSE THE WILL TO LIVE
AS LIVING MAKES NO MEANING

WE CEASE TO LIVE A LIFE OF BLISS
THESE ARE MY WORDS
THAT HAVE COME FROM THE BOTTOM OF MY HEART

Fiil Me With Your Love

fill my heart with your love let it reach the brim reset your mind to adjust me in whenever i feel frazzled your dulcet smile and soothing words balms my mind i enjoy the bliss

give me a kiss i yearn for it keep me happy i deserve to be

maverick i may sound a bit nothing to be alarmed of it its a state of mind all go thro my heart throbs at the sight of you

sweet sexy girl give me a kiss love you love you very much

Foxy Blonde At The Beach

SHE WHILED HER TIME AT THE BEACH TO CATCH SOME RAYS WHAT A FOXY BLONDE SHE IS THOSE WHO SAW HER WOULD SAY

HER EYES WERE ALLURING
COLOUR WAS FLAWLESS
IN THE THE GREEN CAMISOLE SHE WORE
SHE LOOKED A CHIC LASS TO THE CORE

MEN SWOONED AT HER
AND GAPED AT HER WITH AWE

SHE BEAMED AS SHE AMBLED HER WAY TOWARDS THE SURF ONE THING SHE KNEW FOR SURE

SHE LOOKED MORE HOTTER
THEN THE BLAZING SUN IN THE SKY

Friendship

Friendship is what I value the most A friend is someone who remains steadfast In our times of joy or sorrow In the hour of need

Good friend chides us at our follies Corrects us if we err A true friend is like a shadow We keep him abreast of all are plans

To whom we can confide our woes And share our happiness We find solace and strength If we have a good friend with us

As the old adage goes
A friend in need is a friend indeed

Get Ready My Dear For The Lovely Kiss

kiss me my dear i really long to get your lovely kiss the tender feeling of your kiss i always do miss seems to me i will have to wait as it might be my fate

rains are falling the land is wet this season gives all the reason to be wet i love to make love to you as mood is really getting set

where on earth have you gone your absence make me lose my sense

so my honey where ever you are get ready to come and be with me miss you every minute of the day

dont keep me guessing i am losing my patience this much is too much for me

forgive me if i cross my brief i love you honey just give me a kiss

Haunted House.....

Eerie silence pervading at nightfall; Is punctured by howling of dogs. I scurry to my bedroom.

Panting and perspiring profusely; Mopping my forehead dry. Fear grips me and I close my eyes; The only sound I hear. Is the beat of my heart...!

The main door creaks; Signaling the arrival. Of the nocturnal intruder.

Many have seen an old man; One leg in-toed. Some say he is a cuss, For my home; Lurking in the precincts.

Where I dwell?
Is it a hallucination?
Or apparition?
I sulk and cringe in my bed.

Oblivious of what he does; In other rooms of my house. Old timers believe, A man who was killed. By a sword.

Visits the place every night; But they vouch. He is innocuous; Is it just a heresy? I do not know.

But for me; Another sleepless night ahead. With my nocturnal visitor, Frightening me in my home.

Afraid, he might avenge; And do, what others did. To him many years ago.

Huddle And Cuddle Saturday Night Fever

lets cuddle and huddle sip some wine and feel free to cavort

its time to dance and prance sway your hips get under the sheet fill the urge to surge

merge ourselves and lets be one weekends are meant just for fun and not to sit and count the bills

till the hair gets gray and we forget the meaning of fun

so my sweet doll jump into my bed i will take care of the rest

Hungry Boy

He sits outside his shanty
Dark skinned in tattered clothes
Hair dishevelled eyes soaked in tears
Hunger making him cry
But now he had no energy left
Even to cry,

His mother left the hut
With his toddler sister in her arms
To beg at a nearby temple
If she is lucky she will get some food
For all, else she will return empty handed
With lot of invective to blurt.

In a city with so much to eat Rich wasting on parties and marriages There are some who battle all their life For just a morsel of food to live.

Inflated Ego

your inflated ego and diatribe made me zip my mouth till this day

on the threshold of love i stand yearning to get a glimpse of you from all the vantage points

station me in your heart i loathe to chuck out from there anytime in my life

i need you everytime by my side as meaning of my love is you

rekindle hope in me let my love flicker again lets not choose to lose good times of our life

Kiss You Kiss You All My Life

i feel the itch of pulling you close to me and holding you in my arms with a tight embrace planting a sweet kiss on your beautiful lips

you look so sweet and demure it drives me crazy i have a burning desire to do smart things at least now i dare not say

you entice me with your charming face and innocent looks i go bonkers seeing it everyday

my boisterous emotions
hustle and jostle all the time
when you are close to me
i always feel the urge
to fill you up with
with the sweet nectar of love

baby trust me i mean no harm i need your unflinching love till all the time i am alive

i will care for you all my life as you are the meaning of my love

kiss you kiss you all my life as my dear lady i love you very much

Let Us Be Wise

wisdom we say are the words of the wise wise always speak with wisdom both are two sides of the same coin

if all were wise no blunders would have been done but our world is full of blunders

does it mean we have no one who is wise and with wisdom

biggest follies are done by men who feel they are wise

pray to god let commonsense prevail to all in the world lets all live like humans and not as carnivorous animals prowling for a kill

oh god let peace prevail in our beautiful world let every one enjoy his life

when one day he is in heaven let him not feel oh i have escaped from hell

Lets Have Fun Its Sunday Noon A Song

lets date today its sunday noon lets laze on bed play some game nothing so new to both of us i have set my mood to welcome you in

i crave to see you raw in my bed lets rock the day and enjoy more fun i feel you are mine i am yours

lets fill the day with lots of fun let me bite you everywhere i love to hear your sweet giggles when i play the naughty game with you

i get the kick i need so much so lets rock the day and enjoy some fun

lets date today its sunday noon i am ready come and join me

Lets Hope To Change

smart guys woo beautiful girls comely girls feel cozy with a dandy hunk its how things happen all the time

but what about the not so smart ones who just look plain and simple

when time comes for them to settle they find it hard to get a mate

our world has changed so fast but our mindset never sees a change

beauty always scores over brains even a person who lacks some charm can be nice and will do no harm

so friends when the time comes to tie the nupital knot read the persons heart and not the way he looks

even a plain person can turn to be a nice spouse be loyal and caring all your life

Life In A Prison

big walls and strong iron gates barricade the inmates inside they are in cubicles packed like sardines bugs and rats adding to discomfort wardens smirk at their predicament

waiting for justice or serving their term for crime they committed unaware of the consequences

their minds engrossed thinking of their families back home their safety the struggle the hardship faced everyday

crimes they did that warranted them to be interned some are recidivist some first timers all sulk at the very thought of home

all waiting for the day when their term will end and will be set free to be with the loved ones

let there be a day no one will commit a crime and there wont be any prison

Love Love And Love

i really love to love you so much from dawn to dusk i muse of you i shudder to think of one single day when i will miss a sight of you

you have slipped into my heart now i will not allow you to escape i see myself clear in your eyes i will cosset you all my life

i speak with clear words and conscience

last time when we met in a jiffy you jibed at me i have already forgiven you for this faux pas to think of it is fatuous

i wish to remain etched in you forever try to feel the feelings i have for you

gift me your smile i like to see every time

Lustrous Eyes

your lustrous eyes and captivating smile the enchanting looks keeps me spellbound and i pine for you

your simple gaze makes me dumb i swallow my words that are for you

but one fine some other day i will gather my wits and guts speak aloud what i think of you

beauty makes all of us proud but not that much to be brazen in your deeds

your eyes speak more that even words fail to say i still live in a hope and grope in the dark

from dawn to dusk i wait for some good sign from you even if it means a sweet smile or a simple nod

Mangoes

Succulent and fleshy
Its so sweet
Eat it raw
Or savor it as a drink

The king of fruits
Its so nice
And tempting to eat
Canned and tinned
Its rich in taste

Every one who tasted it Will vouch and say They fell in love With this tasty fruit In just one bite or sip

Yummy Yummy
Its so sweet
Mangoes the king of fruits

Mirror

I am a mirror so bright and nice
All look at me to see how they look
I show their face as it is
They frown at me when they
Feel they look bad
But I do what I have to do

All look at me the moment
They are astir, or retire to bed
I am after all their best companion
No matter who they are rich or poor

I show them how they look
In a hut or a palace I am there
In all shapes and size
After all I am a mirror
A friend of all

Miser

He lived all his life;
As a miser.
A miserable man,
Lived on doles,
And saved all that he earned.

Spent nights in the open; Or at crematoriums, Lined up for free. Food packets, Never spent a penny.

For his needs, loved to see, His money multiply.

He remained a bachelor; For the fear, He will have extra. Mouths to feed.

A perfect paradigm;
Of the word miser.
One day when he died;
He left behind,
A trunk full of cash.

With no one to claim, His money or his body.

My Love Living Far Away From Me

far away in a foreign land where it will take hours for me to reach you live a life full of bliss unmindful that someone so close to you pines to get nearer to you

every passing minute while i am awake my heart aches for you i yearn to be so close to you

when will this day come or will it just pass off like any other dream i see everyday in my sleep

whenever you were near me i erred in not confiding my inner thoughts to you

now when i get yet another chance to be close to you i will not miss telling you the sweet feeling of love i nurse for you

i hope and wait patiently for my luck to smile at me i know for sure one day good luck will side by me

My Queen

My day starts musing about you Always I feel you are mine I feel you too feel the same Panic grips me at times Getting no mails from you Never forget me any day my dear Every minute I miss you my love

Sometimes I wish I were a bird I could fly and reach Where you dwell Perch on your window And tweet aloud See you fume at me And run with a stick To shoo me away

Oh my dear I miss you so much
My queen , my beauty, my love
My dearest lady
Living near snow capped mountains
Close to the sea
A place far away from my reach

My Sweet Damsel Lyrics

you are a lissom lass sweet chirpy damsel i have seen you many a times whizz on your bike its you my sweet whom i would love to adore

sometime i feel you may turn down my overtures but still i will try my best to woo you

i have indeed colourful dreams that one day like to share with you

i need to gather my guts and inch closer to you make a niche in your heart

trust me dear my love for you is sublime

cant you make me your beau?

No Rains

No dark clouds on the horizon No rains in sight what a problem Farmers aghast with worst fears Nothing to reap and nothing to earn

The woes of debt makes him somber
Times are really going from bad to worse
In towns its also bad
Dams are almost dry

Now when the taps run dry Frantic search of water will Be the work everyone will have Just to think makes one nervous

Zooming prices are the
Order of the day
God alone has answers
To the plight of all on earth
Lets hope rain to fall
And things get normal
All around

Oh My Love

I SCORNED AT YOU WHEN I MET YOU FIRST NEVER DID I THINK I WILL FALL FOR YOU I FEEL SO BAD WHEN I THINK OF IT LETS FORGET IT AND START AFRESH AS IF WE NEVER HAD A ANY TIFF ANYTIME

NOW I CHERISH TO LOVE YOU ALWAYS LET ME MAKE INROADS INTO YOUR HEART YOUR BEAUTY HAS SWEPT ME OFF MY FEET I AM FIXATED ABOUT YOU

NO SUBJECT IS MORE PRESSING THEN THE THOUGHT OF YOU ALL THE TIME WHILE I AM AWAKE

GIVE ME A NOD THAT WILL MAKE ME MAD WITH HAPPINESS AND JUMP IN JOY

Oh Sweet Girl

oh what a sweet girl are you i like the way you look in my dreams you look more sweet the beauty i cannot narrate its but gods gift to you

be nice and kind to those who dont look pretty as you as they too dream one day to be just like you

think of the future that is in store for you when you will be old with wrinkles you will see young girls everywhere you will stop them and say hey girls in my heydays i looked like you

so be nice and kind do not be proud thank god for making you so sweet its just his gift to you

Oh... My Dear Get Near Me

Come my dear get near me
Come my dear stay near me
What I am saying can you hear me
Why do you miss the chance to be in love

If not now when you plan to love Come my dear get near me Come my dear stay near me Oh my dear I will teach you to love

Oh my dear you look like a flower Don't you worry I will never ditch you Its my word have faith in me Oh my baby come join with me

Never do worry I am always with you Lets have fun lets be one

Oh my baby come near me Let me kiss and be with you Come my dear get near me

On A Moonlit Night

ON A MOONLIT NIGHT
WE SAT NEAR A RIIVULET
REMINISCING ABOUT THE DAY
WE MET FIRST

MANY MONSOONS HAVE
GONE SINCE THEN
I IDOLIZED HER SHE ADORED ME
WE WERE TWO HEARTS
WITH A SINGLE BEAT

IN MY ANGONY
SHE FELT THE PAIN
HER WORRIES MADE ME SOMBRE

THE SOONER THE BETTER WE PLAN TO GET HITCHED

INDEED FOR LUCKY ONES
LIKE US
LIFE IS A BED OF ROSES
THANK GOD
FOR BEING SO KIND
PLEASE BESTOW THIS
LUCK TO ALL
WHO FALL IN LOVE

Pain In Love

you feel miffed by the rift we had off late i can read it clear from your brow

we were well known for our love in our town till the days bygone

what made you to feel to loathe me i do not know still i feel enamoured at the sight of you

you flay me for no reason what is wrong in your perception

when things settle down and your mind is placid think of me and you will get the inkling

that i was right and you had erred you will feel the remorse for your infelicity

lets retrieve the bliss that we lost for sometime

Paradise On Earth

THE DOWNTOWN TAVERN
PACKED TH THE HILT
WITH YOUNG AND OLD
TIPPLERS AND GUZZLERS
WINOS AND SOTS

FANCIABLE BARMAIDS EXUBERANT AND TALL MADE THE DRINKS LARGE AND SMALL

SOME DRANK IN JOY SOME IN GRIEF BUT ALL OF THEM HAD SOME REASON TO DRINK

DONT YOU FEEL
SO TRUE, THEY SAY
THEIR SEARCH FOR THE HEAVEN
ENDS UP IN THE TAVERN

Peck On Lips

you look so sweet when you smile the dimple on the cheeks adds beauty to it

i pine to to get a glimpse of it when i see it makes my day

i feel the urge to clasp you in my arms and give a peck on your lips i am smitten by you

difficult it is to pass a day for me please trust me

partner me in my joy and in my sorrow let me add colour to the drab life of mine

you soothe me with your sweet words and the tender touch i treasure those very much

stop driving me crazy with your silly nonchalance

my love for you have reached dizzy heights dont let me fall from there

Petrified Lamb

The petrified lamb shivered It wailed in vain Searching for the herd He was separated from But no one was in sight

The poor animal cried all night
The biting cold was hurting him
Tied to a pole near a ramshackle
Meat shop he felt lonely
He was sold to a butcher
By the villager who always
Used to fondle him while grazing
How could he be so cruel
Thought the poor lamb

Even before the butcher came
Customers reached the shop
To buy fresh stock of meat
The poor animal felt
Someone would rescue him
From this precarious predicament

Not knowing the fate in store for him

The butcher came with his son in tow Sharpened the knife On a block of stone Held the poor lamb to the ground And slit its throat

Fountain of blood
Was on the floor
The lamb struggled
Before lying dead on the ground

Skinned, cleaned and hung Upside down Ready for buyers to select The portions that they
Liked to buy
What a horrible scene
Repeated every day
On poor mute creatures
Who like us
Would like to live

Philanderer

He pampered his wife, With all that he could buy. Treated her like a queen, Splurged on her lavishly.

She lived a life of bliss; Was always on cloud nine.

In his office; Never did a file move. Till his palms were greased, This invited ire of his, Office staff.

He became a butt of all jokes, But he coolly brushed aside. Chiding remarks about him; Some called him henpecked, Some uxorious, but He had no qualms about it.

He feasted his eyes,
On good things in life.
Had a roving eye,
Liked a life of a Casanova.

His flings and escapades, Were kept secret. He felt, No one had any clue about it, till one day.

His steamy affairs met a sordid end; A factorum in his office. Tipped his wife about it; This brought the curtains down.

She was shell shocked; Cataloged all his sins, He was flabbergasted, She reeled a sockdolager.

The scene became
Scabrous at home.
Benumbed he sat forlorn.
She flayed him,
With the worst invectives.
Her diatribes continued.

Till she,
Packed her bags and left;
With her son and pet in tow.
To stay with her parents.

He paid a heavy price For his voyeurism.

Phoenix

She is a simple lonely lady, Living in a nondescript village known as phoenix. A pious lady very few have seen her talk.

Her healed wounds; have slowly started to crack. Wounds soaked in pain.

Sadness, a gift from her beau,
Whom she reposed so much trust.
A lady with somber looks,
and a strange sobriquet
Pain and anguish;
Written clear on her brow.
A poignant state of mind.

Once a chirpy lady Now silenced by fate, She sits in her balcony From dawn to dusk.

Watching blankly the Spate of activities. Near her vicinity Sometimes she stands With her arms akimbo.

Staring at passer-by
Never a smile on her face.
But at times,
tears trickle down
her plump checks.

That speaks volumes Of her despair.

Recluse

Deep pain gnaws him He finds himself in a morbid state of mind

Difficult to grapple
With his perilous predicament
Losing his beloved
Whom he loved so much

He seeks solace in solitude The landscape of his life Is now drab and colorless

He feels being Slowly mauled by sadness Always on the move Like a recluse

Lumbering in a desolate Torrid desert, his Hair disheveled

Unkempt face
like a mendicant
Even a sign of good hope
Seems a distant dream for him

Samaritan Thief

Brimming with joy he eyed
The purse he flicked in the train
It had wads of notes all crisp and red
Multiples of thousands, oh yes
It was first week of the month
All had got their pay packets.

His victim was a bloke with golden specks
A decent guy in a decent job
In his shanty under flickering lights
He examined all what he stole
Photos/driving license/ I card
Money enough to sustain for a long time.

But deep in his heart a sense of hurt Disturbed him A nagging pain made him restless All night he did not get sleep For pilfering such a innocent soul.

He called his victim on his cell
And returned his treasure as it was
The man beamed with joy with tears in his eyes
And flashed a note of hundred
The poor thief sighed in relief
at last he felt he was no more guilty.

Even a thief had a heart that would melt sometimes and could turn to be a Samaritan.

Sing A Song

lets sing a song dance along the music so nice pleasing to the ears

rhythm so fine soothing to hear lets cheer everyone who look sad and forlorn

help them to overcome to drown their sorrows wrapped in problems hard to solve

losing a job nagging wife pestering kids school fees to pay instalments of the bank

problems galore no sign respite

forget it all join the fun and enjoy the song

So Nice To See You Smile

i feel so happy to see you smile its your smile that keeps me fine a rejuvenator of my dreams rekindling my love for you i spend all my time thinking of you

your are the pearl of my eyes the meaning of my life come on my sweet baby lets have some fun

how long you wish to remain dry

why do you feel shy to speak your mind give me a chance to pounce on you grab you and make you mine

Strange Love(I Dont Understand)

fashion our love to suit modern trends weekends we meet in discos and pubs rest of the week strangers we pretend sundays we freak and have nice grub

parents are pestering me to tie the nuptial knot just thinking of it makes me crazy wild and hot

dont keep me guessing for such a long time young and rich i am and in my prime

i have with me everything you need dont pull me down and make me plead some day one day you have to be mine when i say this why do you whine say yes to me and everything will be fine

dont make me croon again with the same old boring lines

Sweet Love

zephyr wafts your fragrance to me its slowly trickles down into my mind i recount my tryst with you off late to flowers and to the wind

i become ecstatic the moment i see you you sweep me off my feet you dazzle me with your glowing charm

exhilarated i would feel when one fine day i hold you in my arms

i am sure i will go crazy that day when you choose me as your mate

but this madness is not akin to the craziness you ascribe this is the sublime love for the special one which all of us who fall in love fail to describe

Sweet Smile (A Song)

when you smile even if its for a while i love your style and that sexy smile dont you see how young men swoon whether its morning or a lazy afternoon your lovely face is a boon that makes me crazy and i start to croon

gift me your smile let me enjoy even it means for a while i have all with me that you will love give me a chance to prove my worth

i am the best the best in town my lovely add some flavour in my life let me savour your sweet face

please feel free to tell what you feel i will care you well let my love swell hold me tight you know my plight

i cant think of a day without you

Sweet Whispers

your sweet words soothe me i feel the itch to hear it more as you inch closer to me you touch my heart to the core

i confess i never felt the way you felt for me but now with so many smiles and soft soothing words in between us we need not think any more

lets seal our love i wish your were always in my arms and i could see you smile and hear your sweet whispers all my life

Teenage

from thirteen to nineteen one is in his teens neither a kid nor an adult somewhere in between

whizzing on bikes and flirting around with fun abound splurging dads wads on junk foods and drinks

what a carefree life it is to live a life of a teen

but one advice that is a must for all learn to respect the elders dont laugh or smirk at them

keep in mind the old adage green leaf laughs at yellow leafs fall from the foliage unknowing same fate waits for it very soon

The Tiffs And Tussle

the tiffs and tussle
we had during
our teenage days
i still recollect it
comes crashing into my mind

the precious moments we got to spend together we wasted on senseless squabbles

now that we are at the two ends of the land we pine and yearn to see each other

but miles of ocean and land keep us at bay

when will this waiting end? i am waiting for that day

our love will certainly bear fruit one day some day in the days to come

Tongues Have No Bones

don't drown yourself
in silence
come and confide what
is hurting you
else you will freeze or burst
with your nasty reticence

be cool to all what others say every one has to face it once at least once in his lifetime

tongue's wag too much it does not have bones

everyone likes to speak what they feel its not their fault its a part of normal life

do the best you can do dont trust everyone you meet with open eyes dont fall into the pit

all of them come with syrupy words try to learn what is inside them beware of such sweet talk dont trust them all only to be sad

be nice to all and keep mum to taunts even a rose blooms amidst thorns

Trust Me In My Love

our love will start to rust if you choose to mistrust me or my delicate emotions

feelings have to be felt know me reading my face the sombre look is because of you

you cant slice up my dream into tits and bits mince it the way you like

cause you have partnered with me in our love sailed the same boat sang the same symphony called love

dont disown me its you who woke me up from my slumber and egged me to get close to you

you brazenly proposed now you are opposed to me and my love

wake up my sweet or else we will fail in the test and have reasons to repent for the rest of our life

Tubelight

I am long and good enough
To illuminate a room
No one looks at me when the sun is out
But as evening approaches all switch
The buttons and I sparkle throwing light
In all nook and corners of the room

I am indispensable all know it When I am old and don't work I am thrown out and a new One takes my place All forget the work I have done But still I have no ill feelings.

I am just born to serve From the time I was invented I did the same job without a change

Am i not like human beings

Virgin Dreams

allow me to fondle you for a while my fingers itch to get a feel of you the moment i spot you in the motley crowd i get randy and out of control

i find it difficult to rein my mind and get tempted to cross my brief you look yummy allow me to smooch you

let me get near you bite your cheeks and crush you in my arms

let me sip the nectar of love quench my lust with that exotic elixir

do not try to distance me from you virgin dreams attracts me more to you makes me bold and horny

excuse me for getting so bold after all one day i had to say this loud and clear

Vitamin M = Happiness

let all of us live a life of bliss we toil all day and dream at night to bring happiness and comfort to all our loved ones

money plays a lead role no matter if its filthy lucre all are happy and cheerful around when money you have enough to splurge

everyone at home is on cloud nine for relatives and friends you are a blue eyed boy hover around you like honeybees

every word you mouth is liked by them even it means fuming sometimes

moral of the poem can be summed in just five words

make lots and lots of M O N E Y

Words About My Self

words flow quite easily from my pen
i write on topics of love or anything under the sun
who cares if one likes it or not
i pen my lines on topics that are spicy and hot

many have said what i write its liked but i consider it as my duty to write

its a dream i nursed all my life never had the confidence to try my hand in it

two months back i scribbled some lines all who read said its something fine

at 53 at last i could fulfill a dream which i always nursed in my teens

i always follow the old well accepted saw better late then never

World Is Just A Stage A Message

the world is just one big stage all are actors no matter the age all of us are assigned some role have to toil to reach the goal

god deputes us all the work which we should never shirk destiny plays a crucial role to make one happy or forlorn

life is full of ups and downs never lose the ray of hope today rich is tomorrows poor

all we need is to think and do walk the tight rope with some care one wrong step from our side we get doomed never to rise

lets not make the boon a curse as lot of hopes do we nurse

lets toil hard to fulfill our dreams rest of the judgement leave it to HIM

Youngsters At A Discotheque

THEY COME IN DROVES
TO DANCE ON THE FLOOR
DRINK AND SAVOUR
THE POTION THAT REJUVENATES
THEIR MIND
SOOTHES THEIR NERVES
BALMS THEIR PAIN

ON THE FLOOR
BEVY OF RAVISHING CHICS
BELT A NUMBER
GYRATING THEIR HIPS
THEIR LASCIVIOUS SMILES
TANTALIZING GAZES
REFLECTING THEIR MOOD

THE RAUCOUS REACHING CRESCENDO

GLINT IN THEIR EYES
THEY DANCE ON THE FLOOR
ITS THE TIME FOR FUN AND FROLIC
TO RAVE AND RANT
LEER AND JEER
AS
ZEST TO LIVE
ZOOMS TO THE ZENITH

Your Toxic Words

THE TOXIC WORDS THAT YOU VENT WHEN YOU FUME
BURNS OUT ALL THE WORDS
THAT COMES OUT OF MY THOUGHT
BURNING DESIRES GET CRUNCHED
I FEEL I AM GETTING PUNCHED
FROM ALL SIDES BY YOUR EGO

PLEASE DROP THE THOUGHT
TO DISTANCE ME FROM YOU
THE CLOSER I GET THE COSIER I FEEL

I NEED YOUR HELP
TO PULL MYSELF BACK
RESURRECT MYSELF AND LOAD
MY EMOTIONS
WITH FANCY IDEAS
THAT I WOULD LIKE
ONE DAY TO SHARE WITH YOU