Poetry Series

Yashmitha Sadasivuni - poems -

Publication Date:

2019

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

A Deck Of Lies

Lies, lies. A deck of lies.

Spades dig deep, deep to see blood.

Hearts painted black, black like the wicked.

Clubs that meet, meet to plot red.

Diamonds in black; Black in diamonds.

Red minded clubs.

Wicked black hearts.

Blood red spades.

Lies, lies. A deck of lies.

Appeal To A Peal Of Thunder

A sweet earthly breeze blows at the window and a cheery gale of wind knocks at the door The thirsty leaves rustle and bow and the windchimes chime evermore

The sky breaks into a dozen colours and the mighty trees rock and sway

Then come the clouds with their thunders and even the ball of fire vanishes for the rain to stay

The world, awaiting a miracle, lays restless, grieving for its dead crops and their masters Troubled earthlings of this dark land of the tragical look up at the dark sky for all their answers

In the darkness that envelopes the earth the blessings of nature shower with love The raindrops drizzle with the purity of birth and then, answering the cries of the earth, rush in downpour

Covering

Glitters and sparkles; a very beautiful covering,
Thought it hid a wonderful something.

Open it gently, shine fading.

Rip it off, shocking.

Hollow inside, swindling.

Merely faking.

Covering.

Yashmitha Sadasivuni

Rights Wronged

A window so large.
Two sides, two worlds.
So close by,
Yet so far apart.

A little boy, pressed to the glass, stares at his reflection, a reflection so different.

Both heads disheveled, hair as dark as night. But one by the recklessness at play, and the other by the miles of load.

Both cheeks flushed, wearing the colour red. But one with hours of frolic, and the other with days of toil.

Both eyes moist Innocent tears that should need no reason. But only one truly innocent, and the other with suppressed pain.

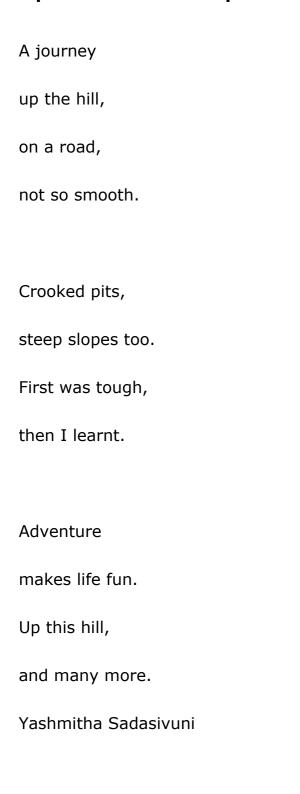
Both expressions the same, masks of confusion. But one due to the tears of another, and the other due to the joy in laughter.

Both smiles broken, not really wide. But one broken by the tooth fairy, and the other by the reminders of reality.

Both hands tingling, little cuts here and there. But one cut by the pencil still new to touch, and the other by the rains of cane. Both knees scraped, unattended for quite a bit. But one scraped by the football field, and the other by the factory's floors.

Both hearts beat, now for the same reason. A window is to be opened, and the world to become one.

Speedbreakers Uphill



The Spirit Of Kindness

In a sea of tears, Two words of solace. The sea doesn't dry up, But it isn't as salty.

In a desert so cold,
Just an embrace.
The icy hatred doesn't melt away,
But it seems so much warmer.

In the shadows of despair,
A little understanding.
The darkness doesn't disappear,
But the candle glows a little brighter.

In the clouds of depression,
Some small amusing banter.
It doesn't stop raining,
But the sun begins to shine again.

In a world of so much sorrow,
A spirit of kindness.
It hasn't become as joyful,
But it will, if the spirit of kindness in you too.

You & You

A little skip in her step a step as small as herself For her legs want the fun that we shy away from

A big leap as she runs holding the big hand For she trusts the way we would not

A twirl and a laugh but her cheeks never hurt For she laughs even when we may not

A sparkle in her eyes as she spots a flower For she sees what we cannot

I wonder now if she is gone I wonder now if she is lost

But she is in you and she is in me

She is not afraid of who she is but she would have been if she knew you were her