

Poetry Series

Aamir Joyci
- poems -

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Aamir Joyci(30/05/1990)

“It is not enough to know what the leaders did or how they lived; but it is equally important to know what ordinary people did and how they lived. It is also important to know what they do and how they live now.”

I am Simple and confident. I want to place my own foot in my own place and I would like to flow positive energy at any cost.

I am frank and open. I look myself as a perfect human being (Perfection is the perception of imperfection) . Worked as a lecturer, vice principal, teacher and now again work as a professional lecturer. I am happy whatever, whoever I am. And I salute the Spanish idiom, 'Que sera sera'. I don't judge people by their looks, speech, status, wealth or family; But by their character, behavior and personality.

Truly I was like a wanderer. I studied in different areas of kerala. I was in Mankada, Mukkam, Calicut, Perinthalmanna, Trichur, and Wayanad. I was a Professional lecturer at WMO IGA College, Kooliwayal, Wayanad and was Vice Principal of KMM English School and Junior College, Perumbadappa, Edappal. Currently I'm working as HOD of English in Al Salama Eye Research Foundation, and Assistant Professor under Kerala University of Health Science. I am a Trainer on Communicative English, Body Language, Career Guidance, Personality Development and Parenting and Work as a trainer under ACCENT Resource center, Calicut. I am proud of what I am, and I don't cry for what I am not. Alhamdulillah, Shukran Lillah.

If anyone asks me, do you own any quote? I would proudly say..... YEAH.....
Hm....

“Be Happy,
Always Happy
And make others happy.
even if, you are not”.

E- Humanity

'Water..... water.....'

My dying grandma sent the message
through Whatsapp.

While scrolling down I just
tweeted my grandma's e-plea
on twitter

What does it mean? ? ? ? ?
Discussion corners, poetry groups
Bloggers, philosophers and critics
commented deep

You see the six dots? ? ? it means.....
A young poet vomited
Water means life, She is.....
Another fellow critic's critique
I raised from my cyber tomb
Just went to the room nearby

My next Facebook post was a photo
'Dead photo of my grandma with barren lips
No, rather, the photo of an intimate stranger
I got One Billion likes and One Million comments
INSTANTLY...! ! !

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Fate

They called me mad...!
They yelled me freak...!
They shouted me nut...!
They drove me off
From any four legs summoned
They tore my scraps
They curse my life
They banish me out
But, at last when I met my Satan with burning belly...,
They named me The poet, The philosopher, The Saviour
And The friend
And made a great statue out of pure Gold

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'Man'imal

Deep down!a roar.....! !
A fierce tiger's sharp teeth
Sucked the blood of a lovely deer
The tiger ate 'HIM'

Amidst of advanced civilization
At the centre of sophisticated culture
In India/ America/ Britain/France/Iraq!
Some MASKED men shot,
Stabbed, cut, pierced someone....
They didn't eat 'IT'

A bird flung its wings fast
Passed miles with a pinch of food on its beak
A drop of pleasant tear oozed down
When the tiny bird gulped the pinch

A gush of 'WATER' came from the eye of
The Vicar/ Matron/ Warden/ The Stranger
When he found a newborn baby crying
With uncut placenta and bloody clot

The King of the jungle never asked his
Lioness even when they mated;
What's your clan? Or
What's your status? -

*The King of the earth
Broke the vow of marriage
When he found his female version
Financially imbalanced
Another king wed lawfully
And dumped her
Somewhere in the 'RED STREET'

The queen of the jungle was
Breast feeding the cub
Where the 'real queen'
Pushed a bottle to the mouth

Of her offspring and
Resumed the 'Tele Show'

A group of animals hunted,
Their prey and shared it equally
No one was anxious about the future!
Nor preoccupied with past!

Parties been created, divided
Multi-divided, recreated.
Backbiting, Treachery, Con, Cheat
Assassination.....! ! ! Words of wisdom
For the purest human kind.
One saved billion billions for nothing
And other slithered in the mad hole

A pride of lioness roared
For, they were hunting
A pack of wolves smiled
For, they were mating
An army of frogs yelled
For, they were attacked
A herd of deers caressed
For, they were milking the child
A troop of apes whoo whoo-ed
For, they were in a summit

**He..., the right agent and trustee
Doth cheat when smiles
Shouts, when he laughs
Cries when he grins
Deceives, when he holds friendly hand
'Perfect creation'

The ***'TEN COMMANDMENTS'
Been molested maliciously
Religions become a mere way
To fight, a way of profitable business
Rather than a way of life
Angels who meant to write
Good deeds became ****'Valmiki'

The angel witnessing all this
'PURE HUMANITY' constructed
A new word for God to call his divine sons
'MANimals'
□

*& ** - According to Qur'an and bible, Man is the agent, trustee and successors
of the earth
*** - Ten Commandments of Old Testament
****- The Maharshi who was trapped by termites

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Screaming

Someone screamed from an
Outsourced, dark shadowed
Bus, which was heading
Round-scream-hell in Delhi
No one cared....., and
Metropolis ignored it,
..... Her body found dead
In the hospital of Singapore

Some one's scream made no
Commotion in the lustful
Blind heart of the soldier;
She was raped..., murdered...,
And buried in snow
Somewhere in Kashmir

Some scarfed head screamed,
Where someone butchered her;
And her slithering embryo, which
Was speared in an open place
Made no sense to the
Goddess of justice of India

Someone trespassed a **forest
Village and stabbed, calling
Mao-terror in Assam and
Muslim swine in Bengal

Someone bladed a bike rider
With swords; covering their
Head, whispering 'Go to hell
You and your party'
Someone screamed.....,
Someone did nothing.., did nothing!

Someone shot in Afghanistan
Someone screamed and showered
Tears in dead bodies in Palestine
Someone exploded in Iraq

Some drones descended the heads
Of someone in Iran
Someone's scream mixed
In Guantanamo and Abu-Guraib
Someone... Tibet... Uyghur... Kosovo...
Someone.....,
Screaming
Screaming.....! ! !

I opened my eyes that;
That someone is me.....! !
You... impotent, respond nothing
When do you realize, you and me
Are the same side of the coin.....!
A barren....., frozen....., coin

**Arundhathi Roy's comment on innocent people, were killed in fake battles all over India and especially in Assam

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True Love

It was my first love; true love
I loved her;
Loved her very much
Very much.
She was in solitude;
I make my friends; her friends.
She was hungry;
I fed her fill.
She was houseless;
I built a palace.
She was naked;
I gave her shade.
She was a red red rose;
I nourished it with my sweat.
Atlast...,
After spending last penny from my credit;
She eloped with my own friend;
her friend.....! ! !

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