

Poetry Series

**AJAYA BOHIDAR**  
**- poems -**

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# Farewell

God

You are waiting  
She will not keep You  
Long in waiting

Time has come  
To make her depart  
Body is not for keeping  
Show her the path

A peaceful and a happy end  
To the journey of life  
Not inflicting any pain  
On any human being

She lay surrounded  
By her own people  
Grateful neighbours  
Relatives and faithful

She focused her look  
At each and every face  
Brought ecstasy to all  
With her showering caresses

Eyes  
Youngest feature of her  
Expressed the language of heart  
Before she lowered the eyes

Heart  
Please stop beating  
She prayed  
Make me free from being

We gazed  
In silence  
Shaken by shock  
And sadness

Closed  
Remained her eyes  
Her body  
Moved to stillness

Our cry  
She paid no attention  
The depth of our sorrow  
She could not fathom

She departed  
Her God by her side  
The way she wanted  
To bid farewell to life

AJAYA BOHIDAR

# Her Palm

I am not talking  
The palm trees  
Guarding her house  
But of her palm

I have seen  
Touched  
Felt  
Enjoyed  
The beauty  
The charm  
The softness  
Of her palm

Her palm  
As cool  
As her face  
As warm  
As her heart  
As soft  
As her cheeks  
As soothing  
As her voice  
As hypnotic  
As her eyes

Her palm  
I have felt  
Speaks  
Smiles  
Transpires knowledge

Still I remember  
The day  
I held her palm  
Looked  
And read  
With amazing accuracy  
Knowing nothing

About palmistry

Her palm  
A mirror  
I see  
Myself in  
It has been days  
Since we met  
But even now  
When I close my eyes  
I feel  
Her palm  
Caressing me

In my dreams  
I feel  
Touch of her palm  
Awakening me  
To see her  
And enjoy her  
Petal like lips  
Youthful smile

The magic of her touch  
Has cured me  
Many a time  
Which I cherish  
In my heart  
And preserve  
As a remembrance  
Of her love

I know  
Since I have read  
Her palm  
She will bless  
And cure  
Many a soul  
Suffering  
With her  
Magical touch

I am firm  
Her palm  
Sooner or later  
Be recognized  
The palm  
Of Goddess

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# Mirror

Miles

I walked alone  
To vanish  
From your vision

A journey  
To somewhere  
A journey  
To nowhere

I went  
To a forest  
Intending to  
Meditate

I succeeded  
My mind drifted  
Away from  
Worldliness

I was roaming in the forest  
And came near a village  
I entered a house  
To see my image

It was since long  
I saw myself not even once  
Curiosity was in mind  
To notice the change at once

I pushed open  
The door  
And searched for  
The mirror

Mirror eluded me  
I continued my search  
I opened the bathroom  
And succeeded at last

I began to scan  
My physique  
In the full length mirror  
I was facing

The unruly moustache  
And the grown up beard  
Did not figure  
In the mirror

Face wore beauty  
Eyes attraction  
Lips and cheeks  
Bore perfection

I could not believe  
It was me in the mirror  
The figure resembled  
That of my dear

My heart  
Began to pound  
My hand advanced  
Without making any sound

It touched the cheek  
In the mirror  
Soft was the mirror  
As soft as my dear

I embraced  
The whole mirror  
It filled me  
With cheer

Suddenly my mind awoke  
Oh it's my dear  
I realized  
It was no mirror



# My Youth

Yesternight  
With me  
Was she  
Sharing the  
Table  
Food  
Talk  
Thought  
And suddenly  
I experienced  
A feeling  
My youth  
Vanishing

I sat  
Lips tied  
I tried  
But failed  
Expressing  
My feelings  
She gazed  
She stared  
Her eyes  
Her look  
Her lips  
Her smile  
Her silence  
And the witness  
Was me

She  
A knock out  
Delight to male eye  
All of a sudden  
She offered me  
Not cheese  
But her cheek  
Seal it  
She said

I began to feel sticky  
Sticky all over  
With patches of perspiration  
From my face  
To my waist  
My shirt clung to me  
Like a bandage of adhesive

She left  
With fire  
In her eye  
My eyes  
Followed her  
My mind  
Flew with her  
My legs  
Lost control  
I went  
On and on  
I searched for you  
My youth  
Within and without

You gave me  
Words  
To reside  
In me  
Till comes  
My end  
But you deserted  
The moment  
I needed you  
Most  
Yesternight  
Very badly  
Indeed

My youth  
To you  
I was unknown  
God directed  
I came

Your touch  
Brought change  
The magic  
Of your touch  
Filled me  
With joy  
The rose  
Wore beauty  
The smile  
Gave pleasure  
The touch  
Stirred my heart  
But today  
Nothing stimulates

Oh my youth  
I assure  
You will get  
The attention  
You deserve  
The pleasure  
You demand  
Leave me not  
Lead me  
Or I will fall  
A fall  
Of no return

Be still  
My heart  
Away with pain  
Though passion stirs again  
For youth is certain to come  
In a better form

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# Platform

Train was late  
Platform was full  
We were mates  
Since we were in school

We were standing  
Side by side  
A newspaper as a barrier  
To our sight

People were coming  
People were going  
I could not notice  
Her being

Suddenly I heard  
A name so familiar  
Now a days  
Only in memoir

I took a turn  
Found her near  
I got elated and said  
Do you hear

It is your name  
That caught my ear  
When I am meeting you  
Years later my dear

She glanced at me  
Tried to recognize  
A surge of affection  
Swept her eyes

She was moved inside  
Stretched out to me  
Her lovely hands  
I held with glee

We entered the train  
Her hand locked in my hand  
To sit side by side  
Lodged in the brain

We sat  
Side by side  
Turned our faces  
To meet our eyes

We remembered our youth  
When desire was strong  
Memory took us back  
Again to love and long

All of a sudden  
Train came to a halt  
But to me  
From the blue a bolt

She got down  
Dried her tear  
Braved a smile  
To bring me cheer

But the time was over  
And with her smile  
Train blew  
The whistle of my life

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# Smile

Time was over  
I put out the light  
By the open window  
I greeted the night

It called me brother  
And embraced me tight  
Promised me support  
To sail in delight

The moon kissed me  
And offered a smile  
A smile that costs nothing  
Yet it brightened my life

Night was young  
So was I  
It was time for her  
To come nearby

Her shapely face  
Deep dark eyes and hair  
Lips like petal  
Of a virgin flower

Her beautiful youth  
And mind sublime  
Never willing to surrender  
To the clutch of time

Her smile  
Like a flower  
Beautiful fragrant  
And rare

The warmth of her smile  
Touched my heart  
Its beating directed me  
Not to desert

She held me  
In her arms  
And whispered to me  
In calm

I love you  
My dear  
I did not believe  
Yet did very much hear

We sat gazing  
Into each other's eye  
And knew not how  
The hours ran by

Suddenly the moon whispered  
A lingering good bye  
And said if life is a journey  
Why not smile along the way

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# To My Wife

It was destined to be  
And so we parted  
You pleaded  
We shed tears  
But no  
Nothing happened

We fought  
We loved  
We dreamt  
We planned the future  
A home  
Full of dreams  
A garden  
Full of roses  
A child  
Full of smile  
But they all vanished  
Into a dream  
It was all  
Destined to be

I promised you  
My sweetheart  
I will be back  
With the speed of light  
After I arrange  
A house to live  
And bring you back  
To enjoy the life  
The sweetness  
The bitterness  
The beauty  
The charm  
Of the metropolis  
But no  
That was not to be

Oh my better half

I feel ashamed  
Ashamed of myself  
Now I have begun to feel  
Do I deserve  
To be called a husband  
Am I worthy still

Gentle as you are  
Oh soft moving wind  
Wont you be my messenger  
And carry the message for me  
To my wife far away  
I still love you  
And I always think of you  
Desire to sleep  
Has vanished now  
Spring has arrived  
In the night  
In the wake of the storm

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