

Poetry Series

Akhil Zoomin
- poems -

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Akhil Zoomin()

A Hungry Poet

A Love Story

They said,
loving is an evil deed

They said,
why don't you concentrate on studies

They said,
why do you waste your time
running after her

They said,
see this guy is gonna leave her
once she gets laid with him

They said,
I am jealous of your boyfriend

They said,
your boyfriend is hot

They said,
we will never let you be together

They said,
they did it

his mother,
warned her

his mother,
abused her

her father,
cursed his life is going to be in threat

her sister,
said she would build a grave of him

DID WE FEAR

AFTER ALL THIS

Yes, she was
Yes. he is
but he would dare
anything for her

She don't want him
to get into trouble

Then all of a sudden
they broke up
before they realizing that
it is actually the death

Akhil Zoomin

A Memoir

oh! do you want me to say about it?
well, how do i start
from the infinite
nights spent thinking about her?

there are infinite summer afternoon's
waiting outside her home
just to catch a glimpse of her

there are infinite shivering winter evening's
which i spent walking around her home

there are infinite rainy days
drenched and soaked in rain,
rain never allowed anyone to
look at my tears

I use to laugh at people
who write poems of this kind
I thought they are mentally retorted

recalling those funny memories(seriously)
recalling those romantic moments
recalling those times
how she use to take care of me

she wants me to eat well
she wants me to sleep well,

even though
I never cared about them
because as long as she is there
for me
I don't give a damn about these
stupid things

being in her arms is my shelter
kissing her is my food
lip-locking her is my water

oh! dear how do you think
that
I am gonna live when you
snatch everything away from
me

Akhil Zoomin

An Objectivist

We never cry
for the things happened
instead we shall laugh

Nothing, nothings has crossed our fingers

We don't loosen them our hands
our hopes never die
we always take chance
even at the worst times
and,
wait for the things to happen
according to our will

this is not so called philosophy
this we call the way of living

we are not bound by any
traditional values or belief systems
If anything of that sort
stands as a hurdle
we don't jump 'em
we pluck it from its roots
threw away where man
cannot find in his lifetime

A man's ultimate goal is to
fulfill his objective but
not to kill or sacrifice it

IT IS NOT WHO IS GOING TO LET US
IT IS WHO IS GOING TO STOP US

Akhil Zoomin

Are You Searching For Me

Are you searching for me?
In a dark room
where there is no light

Are you searching for me?
In a beggar's home
where there is no food or money

Are you searching for me?
In a graveyard
not realizing that it is you, who have killed me

Are you searching for me?
In the sky
you haven't gave a damn while on earth

Are you searching for me?
In a temple
don't you find it in yourself

Are you searching for me?
while you have closed
your eyes

Akhil Zoomin

Ask Me

I hate how you love
With all the sadness deep within you
I love how you hate
With all the love inside you

what are women?
shapeless like amoeba
with all the emotions deep within
why not express? , why not just puke them out

why do they make a living garbage out of themselves
with emotions, with confessions
never expressed
honestly, do we men have the ears to listen
are we dare enough to listen
all the unaltered and uncensored versions
of the true and honest feeling of a women?

Well, I have my doubts

Akhil Zoomin

Cinema

I watch a film

At the beginning

I am waiting

For the introduction

for the story to unfold

like the women

who strip and throw her stockings

one by one

her clothes fall on the floor

the chair on which my body is resting

falls for a magic spell

I am deep sunk into my chair

almost as if I am sitting on the air

Akhil Zoomin

Danger

There was an atheist and
a believer
both clever and danger
one for himself and
the one for others

Akhil Zoomin

Dard Ki Dinome

After a lot struggle between
myself and the man
living in me
who generally is well aware, well acknowledged
of the deep buried toxic thoughts
has decided that

I never ever should want her

Because when I find her
there is a high chance of losing her
losing i.e. I would never ever find her

Instead of getting her and losing her forever
I took the wisest decision
of never ever getting her at all

In this extremely clever and intelligent move I rest my case

Akhil Zoomin

Dark Night

Dark night
glimpse of light
now and then
freezing temperature
numb fingers
shivering lips

My car gave a break down
tire blast
Oh! my devil
What I am I suppose to do now?

I turned around to see
If there is someone to help me out
I see nothing but dogs
cruel dark black red
Red is the color of its teeth
I fancy it just killed its prey
it is that blood made its teeth red

bow-wow, howl it started barking
the sounds are very wild
my ears couldn't bare them anymore
I closed my eyes
I closed my ears
and,
screamed like a dog

I wonder that
it would have imagined
that
a dog more stronger
a dog more longer
than he
has come to attack it
it feared and went away

Okay, the dog went away
but,

not my problem

I walked a mile
to see if there is any mechanic
Pray save aside for mechanic
I dont even find a home
atleast a hut

you are over man
I thought
no buddy you are not
lets walk a bit more

It would be an bad idea
sleeping in the car till dawn
this time if a lion comes
I am going to be its prey

I walked a little more
little more, little more
little more, little more

Far away I have
seen fire

at first i thought some
kind of black of witch craft or
black magic is being performed
when I walked a little more
towards it.....

I tapped on his shoulder
he sprang in air
who? who are you?
asked he in a trembling voice
I am no evil said I and smiled

My car got a break down
do you have any idea of
any mechanic or mechanic shed nearby?
He smiled and said 'I am a
mechanical engineer'

Oh! god good

Soon we are at our car
he examined the car for a minute
and determined in his work
went under the car did something
which my poor mind couldn't grab

within 15min he was
out from underground
I mean under car

'start the car' he said
and
went away
without even waiting or
checking himself whether
the work was right or not

I jumped in my car and
started the engine
magically it started
wooh! wooh! wooh!
smoke emitted out of the car
like its been starving since months

I stamped on the accelerator
within no time I was on highway

I could see roads lights people
A deep sigh of relief
I reached home
My body was here
but,
My mind was with this
Mechanical engineer
who is in his less than twenties
who have a sheer confidence within him
within his work
who don't give a damn to check whether
Right or Wrong

I leaned on my pillow
I went to sleep.....

Akhil Zoomin

Dead Poet Awakens

A dead poet awakens from his death
and digs the grave
of the buried words and ink
finds them still fresh and undisturbed

Digs a grave for himself all over
once again
goes back to sleep
but this time his words are going to be written
on the clouds with the ink of the stars

Akhil Zoomin

Dear

Dear,

Is this the end
Cant you and me be us anymore?
well, if it is
return,

all my hugs
all my kisses
all the tears
all the pain
all the sleepless nights

and,

most importantly
take me back in time machine
leave me where you
have seen me for the 1st time

Akhil Zoomin

Democracy

When we cry Injustice! Injustice!
you say it is your fate
live here or die here

When we dont cooperate with you
dont raise your voice,
I will cut your tongue

When we take arms in our hands,
you talk about democracy
put us behind the bars

Where did your law
Where did your democracy
where did your courts
where did your jails

Go on the first place, Mother Fuckers

Akhil Zoomin

Disturbance

He fall half asleep, when a bomb blast made him jump from his bed
he ran into the kitchen to check if the cylinder was blast
he heard kids shouting freeze freeze stay away stay away as they lit the bombs
these kids seem him like terrorists throwing bombs and shouting like hell
The view from his balcony turned light yellow
with all the lamps stood like soldiers in an order like march pasting on the walls.
He has seen a glimpse of a beautiful gal
running in and out of her home on fearing of crackers
He smiled looking at everything at a glance and went back to bed
1000wala 10,000wala meri wala teri wala didn't allow him to sleep

Akhil Zoomin

Don'T Close Your Eyes

I stopped closing my eyes because
When I do I see her
When I see her
I miss her

When I miss her
I do something not to miss her
That something leads to
So much thing and then
I have to close my eyes for sure

Akhil Zoomin

Drop Of Rain

It is a heavy rain, i am running fast, stamping my legs hard on the ground,
my lungs are striving for more breathe.

Far away there she is

holding an yellow umbrella with her firm fist and running away from me.

I caught her hand, she pushed me and ran away loosing my grip from hers.

I fell on the dirt, a drop of rain fall on my forehead and rolled down to eyes
leaving me a signal to cry.

No, No I didn't weep I Didn't Weep

Akhil Zoomin

Finding Her

From the day she has left him

He read 40 books
He planted 100 plants
at the rate of 7 miles a day
He walked 500 miles

Even though he couldn't forget her

I am not allowed where you are
You can't come Where I am
'He said to himself'

The next morning he took the train
if there is a return
it would be with her or
with his dead body

Wind welcomed him, air argued him to leave
no use, no use buddy leave, leave

What a strange place, everyone looked like aliens

His eyes kept looking, kept searching
He walked through all the streets
He walked through the slum areas
He has seen bungalows
He has seen malls
He has seen everything, expect her

Legs paining, mouth thirsty
He had stopped at a place

Then he has seen a piece of cloth
floating on air, fell on his face

He looked up there she is
He smiled, all the stress which he endured
vanished in a second

She did not smile, she astonished
She went in and never came back

Akhil Zoomin

Fire

I have hated
I have loved
I have pained

I lived my life but
there is something remained
untouched unfinished pure
as.. it.. is...

What do I do with this
fire within me

If it is left aside
I don't know whether
it shall burn me up
or lighten the dark

Slowly, steadily a part of me
is being turned into ash

My fire does not dissolve
in water or vanish in air

If I stand still here
It even burns me more

Akhil Zoomin

Go Away

Go away Go away
taking away breathe from me
Go away Go away
going away from me?

Go away Go away
making me alone
Go away go away
never come in again

all the dreams, all the memories
I can't hold them, take them with you

all the books we shared
all the letters we have written
bundle them together with
my love as thread and
burn them in fire

Akhil Zoomin

God

He is asked to
pray god
He is asked to
praise him
He is asked to
believe
blindly
completely

He did the same
he prayed for money
he prayed for love
he prayed for education
no result
nothing fulfilled
he bribed priest
and
asked him to talk to god
regarding him

Everyone told that
Everything nigh when everyone
go to sleep
Priest talks to good
priest was helpless 'He said you
are not praying god with your heart
and soul'

He went fasting
He chanted mantras, slokas
He read holy books
no use no use you are not said
The Priest

A volcanic eruption has
taken is his body, mind
He robbed money
He copied in exams
He bribed everyone

He has been a supreme power
for a criminal world
he is happy now
being bad is the new good he said to himself

Akhil Zoomin

God-2

And
One day after years
He went to the priest
He went to the god
and apologized asked
for mercy
asked to spare him for his
sins
Priest said 'God is merciful my son
he apologized you he washed away all
your sins'
but,
can you fund your god
for a better god
not for me
for the good
who made you free my son

he gave a half smile
went to a cafe lit his cigar
with the priest and said
I know God doesn't
work that way
he has no power
to destroy or create
he cannot give you anything
he cannot take anything
'I shall give you this check of \$500'

and the man continued to say
I theft for money I robbed
I ran a illegal world of my own and
went to god
not for favor this time; apologize
Yes, God can only do that
ng else rather than that

Akhil Zoomin

Grave

I my father and brother
share the neighbouring tombs

My brother and I peek-a-boo
Every night changing
positions of the graves

My father doesn't speak much
he wouldn't even shout on us
not to fight
like he used to do back then

We don't know who
but on every
eighteenth of december
we listen someone sobbing
at our graves and pouring some wine

The plants suck the wine
and
send our share of it
through the roots

Akhil Zoomin

Grief

I was helpless
When she was screaming
out of pain

oh! god its paining
oh! god its paining
she screamed

I am going to die
I am going to die
she cried

I could do nothing
I just stood their motionless
and thought that

I better should have been dead
than seeing her like this
helplessness is the worst situation
mankind will ever come through

Akhil Zoomin

Headache

As I was feeling headache
I went to a store for a
Milk packet; for having a strong coffee

The shop keeper was short, thin
busy tallying his accounts on the calculator
I tapped on the steel jar
with a 5 Rupee coin

'have you come to disturb me'? said he
in a frustrated voice
no, I came for the milk packet said I
there is no nothing a milk packet or anything

I left the shop
and
went to a bar took a chilled beer
no matter it is a headache or
a hangover beer works more efficiently
than anything

Akhil Zoomin

Her

I am Addicted...

Not to Marijuana

Not to Alcohol

Not to Cigars

Not to Cocaine

Not to heroin

To her, for her

I cant miss her smile, I am addicted to it

I cant miss her hugs, I am addicted to it

I cant miss her kiss, I am addicted to it

you know how would I feel when you look at me? ?

Ask the butterflies in my stomach

Akhil Zoomin

Him

Lost interest in Education
at the, very tender age

His kicked out,
of home

Relatives looked,
down at him

Everyone around couldn't,
digest his frank straight
to the point talking

He is so shy never went,
to places where it is
crowded by women

He is a biggest liar

His Love was Un-dieng

His anger, ego was,
like a Hitler.

His fear was like a,
Hitchcock thriller

His walled was gifted

He never cared health

He never cared life

Akhil Zoomin

His

His, Love started from

You are my Good Friend

I Like you

I Miss you

I Love you

I need you

Marry me, to -}

I Hate you

Good Bye

Never talk to me

I am sorry

I am Ashamed

Akhil Zoomin

I

I have seen her
I loved her
We loved each other
We made love to each other
She has gone
but did I?

I loved her
I loved her
I loved her
I loved
I.....

Akhil Zoomin

I Have Seen Her

It was a cold evening and I am waiting for my friend near a internet cafe

The air seems to be like they want to fight with each other
It was like a warm up watch before a tornado attack

I am extremely pleased with the air and all the sweat in my body vanished with a breeze of air passing through me

then,

all of a sudden

a red car with tri-colour horn on its front passed by me

A beautiful girl in the car starred at me and my heart skipped a beat

Yes! ! ! I NOW understand why the air was so angry

Akhil Zoomin

In The Beginning

Who came first?
Men or women?
Asked the middleman
Depends on whom you are asking
said the man, very straight

Akhil Zoomin

Inside Host

Lust first what next?

Love, just hold me with its

firm fist and said.....

No, rest till you get the best

Why do we? why do we always?

allow this host inside ours to speak for us? ?

Akhil Zoomin

It Doesn'T Hurt Anymore

it doesn't hurt anymore
your words, your emotions
your feelings, your love
your fragile body

singing songs for you had,
been my daily ritual

I walked through all,
the streets all,
the gardens all,
the hotels all,
the theaters all,
the malls and all,
once we have walked,
Hand-in-Hand

I tried to relish all those memories,
once again within me

Akhil Zoomin

Kill Him

He said kill me and go
This is the 100th time
he, asking her to come out
ofcourse he can understand the problem
the way she is being
treated in her house

a stupid strict family
useless screwless foolish
rubbish, psychopathic family

finally, she got a chance to
slip out of her home

they went in
he locked the door
but,

she is stopping him
from kissing
from touching
from making love to her
Romance is only the way,
in which you can say
how much you love your love

She stopped him
not because it is forceful
not because she doesn't love him
it is something he never understood

I am going she said
for the 10th time in 2 minutes
he punched the wall
with the same hand on which
he had a hair line fracture
he screamed out of pain

The girl started crying

she clapped him on the right cheek
again on the left

It didn't hurt him, he didn't felt the pain
he could only watch her eyes
her tears which say
how much does she love him

Akhil Zoomin

Killed

She waited very patiently
for the plant to grow up
to taste the fruit
of the seed
which was planted by her own hands
she waited very patiently
but cut down it with
her own hands
just before it is
suppose to bear its fruit

Akhil Zoomin

Last Poem

Camera Deep Zoom in

I am gonna die

I am gonna die
In a few minutes

My ears are clogged
My eyes are bleeding

I couldn't sit
I can't hold this pen

I don't know what
I am writing

I am jumping here and there
To take a lung full of breathe

But I couldn't

'TELL HER THAT 'I LOVE HER'

is the last sentence he wrote

and the camera deep zoomed out

Akhil Zoomin

Lets Meet

I will meet you there
Where you are tired
Lying exhausted in your bed

I will come there
give you a head massage
and vanish

I will meet you there
where you lost all your hopes
I will come as a new hope
and
blossom your
hopelessness and vanish

I will meet you there
Where sky and earth join each other
I will give you a kiss and vanish

Akhil Zoomin

Life

Never complain about your life
your status
your class
your sex
your color
your race
your height
your weight

we spend half of our life
complaining only
complaining
about us
about others

not realizing that
how much better
we can do
from the given
not much or so low
things we got

Akhil Zoomin

Love

Love

What are you made of?
tell me who is not
a victim o yours?
poor rich middle class
musclcd diseased healthy
who is not?

How dare are you?
what is your strength?
who is your strength?
what do you think you are?

You make powerful man
into a mass of uselessness

what do you want?
you go on making people
fall for you
stand for you
swim for you
drown for you
kill for you
die for you

from decades and centuries
How?
How? do we make people aware of
your cunning cruelty?

Akhil Zoomin

Love At 3rd Sight

On what earthly hour
you have entered my life
you made me realize the
essence of few emotions,
few habits

to, which I am completely
an outsider till then

when you are with me
on those times when
we are with us

I could clearly, readily generalize
with the moving time
what went wrong?
what should have been done
there was a sheer attention
towards my life
in the name of yours

there was love in possessiveness
very minute things added
towards spending
a bad or good day

who made me learn all these?
it is you, it is you
no no, don't say no
it is you, it is you

you have made me learn
to live, to live
but not
to leave, to leave

Akhil Zoomin

Mother

Mom hits son
its not a offence
its sign of love

Mom hits son
at age of 12
to keep him in control

Mom hits son
at the age of 22? ?

What it is?
is it love?
is it ultimate authority?
is it discipline?

Mom says that
I gave him birth
I have the right to hit him
Curse him
and
KILL HIM
Who are you to ask me?

Mom hits the son
Mom build the grave

Akhil Zoomin

Mummy

Dear mom,
God has given a brain
not to make you stain

ya ya the same brain
you always complain

I ain't worth the pain,
you endure

I ain't capable of any work

I ain't worth a penny

I simply sit in the home,
to the corner of the roof
writing poems reading books

o'poor mummy,
just see me like a dummy

I ain't visible to you
I ain't talking to you
I ain't listening to you

o'poor mummy,
just see me like a dummy

Akhil Zoomin

Piss

It was a late night
I am heading back home after
watching a second show cinema
my testicles are cursing me
'piss idiot piss' if not
I am gonna blast

first of all its a winter night
now, this snowfall made it even tight
too horrible to control
what to do?

If the same thing happen
some time ago
I would piss where ever
I want
after all India is a free country
but,
Now has called for
'Swach Bharath'

Even though I don't contribute anything
I should lest see that
I don't snatch their efforts
holding my urge to piss
I was walking down the streets
heading home

I happen to see something strange
this man seems to be pissing but
he is not doing it on
the road or the side
he is doing it straight
in the drainage

I runoff an gave him company
Our two pisses challenged each other
that who is going to piss far?
'aaaah! you don't even find

this pleasure in heaven'
said to myself and
walked back home

Akhil Zoomin

Programming

We are feared not,
by our own
by the god
by our religion

Plants which are bent
at the beginning will
grow at the same angle

Our fears are plants
bent at the beginning
we all are feared of
standing straight

it is not god fears us
it is not religion fears us
it is the one who wrongly
interpreted made us to
scare by our own vision

He had programmed you to
live in a world of delusion
of his terms and conditions

The Virtue of reality
The Virtue of being yourself
Is Buried alive
Is bent at the very beginning

Akhil Zoomin

Religion

There are only 2
Religions in the world
RICH poor
POWER powerless
RIGHT wrong
MEN women
WINNER failure
HERO zero

Akhil Zoomin

Run Away

O' women run
run away every time problems
strike you like a storm

Please, never come back
when everything is done

Escape from the problems
can never be a solution
surrendering for a problem
is a timid way

Face it kill it, Die
but never give up

We are souls of self esteem
we are living for our own happiness

Sacrifice is a very poor act
only sick minds do that

Do you want to be
one among them?

O'women run
run away when problems
strike you like a storm

Akhil Zoomin

Search

I have seen her the last time
Waving good bye to me
Days, Months, Years passed away
I find no trace of her

In search of eyes which stared at me
In Search of Hands which Clapped with mine
In search of lips which locked with mine

I started a journey which has never

THE END

Akhil Zoomin

Sexy

It is a cold evening
cool breezes are giving me chills
air traveled in circles through
my left air to the right

I plugged in my ear phones
wore a wool jacket
brushed hands in my pocket
and,
climbed down stairs in style

I was out in streets
Sexy women swaying their asses in rhythm
Me staring at women from inch to inch and corner to corner
have seen this beautiful
sexy women

Her apple butt
Her sexy eyes
Her sexy physique
made me go mad

I followed and followed and followed her
untill,
I cum in my pants

Akhil Zoomin

She Kept Talking

She called
She spoke for hours
She wept words

She knew what she wanna do
She knew what to grow
She just keeps talking

She called
She kept talking

The Sun went down
The Moon came up

She just kept talking

Akhil Zoomin

Silence

These words are to be,
uttered silently
very silently

even your other ear,
shouldn't listen to it

While few are proud
of saying it few
others are ashamed

A women's heart is an ocean of secrets

A Man's heart is an gutter of oceans

Akhil Zoomin

Sleep

There is no morning anymore
There is no afternoon anymore
There is no evening anymore Except
Darkness sheer darkness!

We are tired.....!
go to sleep a long sleep
rather than shouting or crying

There are no strong and weak
There are no short and tall
Power and Powerless

Evil is busy with its witch crafts
God is busy making peace and sharing love

We just need to go for sleep
a long sleep in sheer darkness

Akhil Zoomin

Smart Phones

Smart Phones kill,
you smartly my
phone is gone

No. I am not yet
gone, but why Do I
feel like that there
is no life yet?

We are addicted to mobiles
like we are addicted to
alcohol, porn or cigar

Paying a huge price on a
bloody smart phone to
enjoy and to take
control of it

our mobiles are cursed,
they are real evils they
control us rather than
we controlling it

'DONT YOU FEEL MAD WHEN YOUR MOBILE IS TAKEN FROM YOU NOT GIVEN
BACK AT ALL'

If you feel so, Congrats you are addicted.

Those tunes still ring,
in our ears
those vibrations still vibrate
in our pockets

Irony! Irony! irony!

I Cried!

Akhil Zoomin

Stages Of Love

Bus stop,
The Birth of tragedy
Ice cream parlor,
1st meeting
Temple,
The flowering
Cinema Theatre,
The approval
Street corners,
lust, romance
Long drive,
The perfection
2nd person tries to enter,
benefit of doubt: quarrel
Being busy of work,
possessiveness
A day out,
sorry, cries, shouts
The Room,
sex, making love
Marry me,
Promises
Parent's,
realizations, emotional blackmail
sacrifice,
sarcastic
Beer,
Broken Heart

HAPPY ENDING

Akhil Zoomin

Summer

The power went off
The phone rang
Like a wild beast

That was a conference call and he heard
Two woman moaning loud

The Sky thundered
The rain falling straight on his wondow pane

The cat meowed
The power came and
The call is disconnected

Akhil Zoomin

The End

If there is something being mad about Love
I am that strange and weird guy who have experienced it
Hey, that's not a joke please smile :)
There are no dinosaurs like off stephen speilberg's Jurassic Park
Not a colorful world of James Cameron's Avatar
But
Emotion
only emotion a bit selfish a bit self-crush.

Akhil Zoomin

Times

You said
All the times
Are not ours
but,
memories
memories are ours

It is a gift
from your sweet hear

saying these words
she left me and
vanished into empty space

where our smart phones
Our modern technology
Our satellites
which will not and
never reach her

Akhil Zoomin

Ultimately

Our society
Our religion
Our gurus
Our holy books
Our ethics

Made us nothing but
to fear of our own existence

of our own mind
of our own thoughts
of our own feelings

it has suppressed everything
it made us dead alive

Akhil Zoomin

Vulnerable

Memories

Those memories

Your memories

Your words

they make me laugh

they make me angry

why have you left me?

Nights

those nights

nothing but

empty nights

they make me fear

they stubborn me

not allowing to sleep

they make me vulnerable

Akhil Zoomin

Walk

How Beautiful it is walking,
miles together without any destination

How funny are these street names
shopkeepers who die for change
beggars who are not,
aware that I am the same

How beautiful it is
How beautiful it is walking,
miles together without any destination

I thought this pigs doesn't exists anymore
here I find nothing but,
pigs dogs buffaloes

How beautiful it is walking,
miles together without any destination

Akhil Zoomin

Warning

I want to say her sister
I want to say her mother
I want to say her father
and,
To my dear mother
that,
they can stop me from
talking to her, meeting
her, marrying her
but,
they can't stop me from
thinking about her
and after all
they can't stop me from
loving her

Akhil Zoomin

Weak

I dont wanna call you but,
Too weak to survive
without talking to you

I dont wanna see you but,
Too addicted to you

Amid the struggle of,
my mind and the heart

I laughed about myself
I cried about myself

Akhil Zoomin

What Did You Do When She Left You?

What did you do
When she left you?
I wrote poems

What did you do
When she left you?
I read novels

What did you do
When she left you?
I watched movies

What did you do
When she left you?
I missed her

What did you do
When she left you?
I didn't leave her

What did you do
When she left you?
I listened to songs

What did you do
When she left you?
I drunk

What did you do
When she left you?
I wrote short stories with my experiences with her

What did you do
When she left you?
I slept

What did you do
When she left you?
I got diseased

What did you do
When she left you?
I wrote letters (never posted)

What did you do
When she left you?
here, after lived with her memories

What did you do
When she left you?
I died

Akhil Zoomin

What Have You Done To Me?

it starts in the heart
it sits on your head
and,
make your brain dead

I have lost the game played
in the name of heart's
I became a star who is
separated from the moon

I have won the whole world
but,
I've lost myself to you
what have you done to me?

my arms got used to your breathes
should I still suffer this or
destroy myself and die
what have you done to me?

tell me for whose permission
should I wait?
tell me for whose sanction
should I ask?
what have you done to me?

Akhil Zoomin

Without Me

I was lying down on my bed
reading bukowski poems
then all of a sudden
my phone rang

I woke up in jolt
50 missed calls reads it
I have not noticed that
the phone was ringing

one more time the phone rang...
'Moon Calling'

I answered the call
'Hello what are you doing?'
'nothing said I'
'Why didn't you take my call?'
'I am having sex'
what! she screamed
'what would I do without you darling'
said I

you will understand What I am doing
if you look at my beard
if you read my poems
if you see my body

which is having only bones
no flesh
no blood
no water
only beer, vodka, whisky

Akhil Zoomin

Words

I Heard stars speaking
I Heard waterfalls singing

Words which I listened
Words which I Dreamt

failed to fit in a medium of language
failed to write in a poem or a phrase

Akhil Zoomin

Yes Sir!

Yes, sir we are
a puppet in your hands
we dance to the orders
you pray

Dont you feel ashamed?
Who cares about it.

Dont you have self respect?
we forgotten about it,
a long back

We are happy like this
we want to live
in the clutches of
worthless and ruthless
Human Beings (so called)

We dont wanna ask,
we dont wanna question
why, who, when, where

Why this headache sir?
we just bend our heads,
walk away and say
Yes Sir! Yes Sir! Yes sir!

Akhil Zoomin