

Poetry Series

**Ami Joshi**  
**- poems -**

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**Ami Joshi()**

# Paper Boats

As I listen,  
Listen to the silence between us,  
The moon shone with a smile.  
The droplets in my eyes;  
Make wishes,  
See dreams,  
As they sit for a moment on my eyelashes.  
Then,  
As I blinked with his brilliant view,  
I hoped to make them true.

Paper Boats

@ Ami Joshi

Ami Joshi

# The Time

Where did it go?

I searched it everywhere,  
But did not find it.  
It knocked,  
At 12o'clock,  
But as the door was opened,  
Had already gone...

I searched in the books,  
Questioned the sermons,  
But they too were baffled through its swigs...

It brought happiness and joy.  
Sometimes,  
It was in vain,  
Though in pain,  
But can never be held to gain...

The lords say -  
It is the healer,  
It is the game changer,  
It is ordinary,  
Though misty.  
It has May Day,  
Though with gays...

M' still searching,  
Which brought -  
Gandhi,  
Hawkins,  
Einstein,  
Socrates,  
And what not,  
But,  
Never get caught...

Can you hold it?  
Can you search it for Mii?

The Time  
@AMI JOSHI

Ami Joshi

# The Newspaper

The Newspaper

I am reading the newspaper,  
With a cup of tea,  
And question the crowds and the ministers,  
To ignore my failures.

I am reading the newspaper...

The headlines; Naked and unwrapped,  
Hanged my expectations,  
And filled my pockets...

I am reading the newspaper.

The headlines; written with the red ink, which said: &quot;Poor Stays Poor  
Rich Stays Rich.&quot;  
Then, took my suitcase to reach office,  
And finished the unfinishable work...

I am reading the newspaper.

To be a puppet,  
The puppet of politicians and criminals.  
To be dressed colourful,  
Painted with the blood of innocence.  
To buy the expensive stones and shelters,  
To get the flawed honour...

I am reading the newspaper.

Though everyday.  
To pierce my soul again and again.  
May be,  
To know the irony of this mundane world...

I am still reading the newspaper,  
With a cup of tea...

I am reading the newspaper.

@ Ami Joshi

Ami Joshi

# Unfinished

I am the moon,  
Far far away from the crowd, flowers, trees and mob,  
To see Marley and Bob...

I am the moon,  
Detatched from the mountains, plateaus and valleys,  
To feel the butterflies in my belly...

I am the moon,  
Smiling bright and beautiful,  
When the waves ripples on the oceans, seas, rivers and lakes,  
To hear the roaring waves to make me wake...

I am the moon,  
Can feel the melting snow,  
In the Himalayas, Alps and Antarctica,  
And growl in pain,  
Might be heard in Costa Rica...

I am the moon,  
In front of her,  
Still out of reach,  
To laugh and cry in the golden beach...

UNFINISHED  
@ AMI JOSHI

ed Picture

Ami Joshi

# Inner Voice

In the starry night,  
When the moon shines,  
When the wind blows,  
The graveyard waits for the knight,  
To make the soul free,  
Free from the mundane world...

My eyes,  
Wait for the sight,  
To pour the white light,  
In the knight to make him alive,  
And feel the light of eternity,  
To feel the veil,  
Veil,  
To uncover the dark,  
Dark,  
To make it light,  
Light,  
With his strength,  
Strength,  
To overcome the negativity..

Inner Voice

@Ami J

Ami Joshi

# Rebirth

He left,  
And the wild flowers still bloomed,  
Bloomed with his moistened memories and scent...

He left,  
And the breeze of desires still danced,  
Danced with his smile,  
Smile and tranquility...

He left,  
And the secrets of nature unveiled it's secrets,  
Secrets of eternity and heaven...

He left,  
And poured his tears,  
Tears of sigh and pain,  
Of the green in the blues,  
Yelled in agony,  
Dried the warriors' soul,  
Who then served,  
Served the heaven...

He left,  
And the black world ruled,  
Ruled with the unknown terror,  
Terror, that made the child orphan...

He left,  
And the moon cried,  
Cried with his glowing light,  
Then, poured symphony,  
To bless the orphan...

Now,  
The dark world shines,  
Shines under his silhouette...

\*Rebirth\*  
@ Ami J

Ami Joshi

# Strength

She...

She was reading &quot;The Blue Parasol&quot;;  
Swinging to and fro,  
Her bangles tinkled,  
As the wind blew...

The world gleamed with her glittery tinselled veil,  
Shimmering in the golden afternoon...

As she prayed for Josef,  
Her lips, decorated with red lipstick,  
Glittered in the golden lights...

Her silver anklets,  
Chattered with the breeze,  
Sang hymns and danced...

We praise her as  
Durga,  
Mary,  
Lakshmi,  
The women goddess,  
The sign of beauty,  
The sign of bravery,  
I call her mother.  
I call her women.

Happy Women's Day  
@Ami J

Ami Joshi

# Be Curious

An Ode to Stephan Hawking..

He might have appeared,  
As the Galilei,  
As the Einstein,  
In the past...

Today,  
I see him as the strongest Stephen,  
The Stephen,  
Though lame,  
Had never blame,  
Lighten the flame,  
Of the beautiful game.  
The game of stars,  
Stars and galaxies,  
Black hole and asteroids,  
Gave the world,  
The Big Bang Theory,  
With the silver lights of the moon...

He asked Mary,  
Why the universe exist?  
Mary answered,  
&quot;You are the universe.&quot;

His soul touched,  
Touched the tranquility,  
And impinged the soul of the  
blue infinity...

Be Curious.

@ Ami J

Ami Joshi

# Euphoria

Once,  
In the sunny morning,  
Uttered a little cry,  
Pierced the little shell,  
With her tiny little egg tooth,  
To smell the soil,  
To hear the chirps,  
To learn to fly...

One day,  
Mother gave her soft feathers.  
Now,  
She flies to touch the sky,  
The blue sky,  
With vibrant hues of desires...

Weaves the nest,  
To give away,  
The feathers of her mother's,  
Caresses the new born,  
To kiss the infinite...

Euphoria  
@Ami J

Ami Joshi

# Song Of Kutch

When the wind blows,  
Through the white desert,  
Through the horizon,  
It melts away the little smile,  
With its burning touch,  
In the land of Kutch.

My heart was beating in agony,  
When a girl  
With red veil,  
Fetching the water for cooking...

I hear the song,  
With the sounds of a little silver anklets,  
The colours,  
Pink,  
Red,  
Crimson,  
Makes my heart dance,  
With the rhythm of white..

The warm breeze,  
The mirage,  
The grey horizon,  
Sends me message,  
By the messenger cheer batti,  
In the night,  
In the white desert...

Once,  
Frosty winds,  
Bought pink wings,  
To make the white,  
Shine bright in the dark night...  
My soul dances,  
With the wind,  
To give away the pink,  
To the girl,  
To fly in the white...

Song Of Kutch

@ Ami J

Ami Joshi

# Love...

My love,  
My star,  
Let me make you shine more,  
Let me take you to the door,  
To the door of infinity..

Let me see the world with your eyes,  
To make make my little world gleam...

Let me hold your hand,  
To make me feel warmth...

Let me love you,  
To shine you more brighter,  
Brighter to kill away darkness,  
The darkness of agony,  
The darkness of fear...

Let me kiss you my love,  
To make you smile.  
The smile,  
Weaved with blessings,  
The blessings of Lord Krishna...  
Let me...

Happy Valentine's Day  
@ Ami J

Ami Joshi

# I'm Soldier

I'm a soldier,  
My soul,  
Refuse to die,  
Want to survive,  
Want a sparkling death...

My eyes cried,  
When saw the red river,  
River flowing through my broken veins.  
Still,  
Keen to live,  
To live for my country,  
To die for her....

I'll weep,  
For those whom I left behind,  
To accompany the young ones,  
By saying goodbye,  
By accepting the bullet on my chest....

Don't pity my death folks,  
Soon,  
The pain will be healed,  
When I'll come again and again,  
With shields,  
With arrows,  
With swords,  
With guns,  
To make her free,  
To make her shine,  
To make her smile,  
I'll ask God to delay,  
Delay my exit,  
To live one more day for her,  
I'm a soldier...

I'm Soldier

@ Ami J



# A Dew's Sigh

The Dew...

He,  
In the sun,  
melted,  
With her dreams,  
And shimmered in the orange rays..

He,  
Carved his soul,  
With the wooden arrow,  
To take her glance,  
In the mist,  
every day and night...

He,  
Fainted in the dark,  
When the silver moon pierced his heart with her white tears...

He,  
Again,  
In the sun,  
With the mist,  
Shivered,  
As the breeze kissed his cheek,  
And called her name  
With joy and woe...

@ Ami J

Ami Joshi

# Swami Vivekananda

Swami Vivekananda...

One sage,  
One man,  
I know,  
Wore an orange turban,  
And the long mantle,  
With his wooden sandal,  
Shone like,  
The crimson light...

The light of eternity,  
Saved the young girl,  
With his powerful grin..

His one glance,  
Startled me...

The man,  
Without ego,  
A brave soul,  
And a wise gentleman,  
Sprinkled with the eternity,  
Asked me,  
To take a voyage in the yawl...

His words,  
Like an arrow,  
Pierced my heart,  
To take his wisdom...

No winter was,  
But summer came,  
And the sun peeped through the broken clouds,  
To hear his preaching..

His preaching,  
Retouched my yellow soul,  
To glow in the dark,

To kill the beliefs of myths....

Now,  
I give up hate,  
I give up bad,  
To feel him everywhere...

A Wise Soul...

@ Ami J

Ami Joshi

# Buddies

In the morning,  
When the wind blows,  
Till the night,  
When the moon glows,  
We are with one another,  
With one another,  
Holding  
Hands  
Together...

In the church,  
When the bells tingle,  
Tingles with our grin,  
Till the stars twinkle,  
Twinkles with our keen,  
We  
Are  
Together....

From dawn to dusk,  
We are there,  
There,  
To caress,  
To pat,  
To support,  
Support each other,  
Each other,  
To  
Be  
Together,  
Forever...

In the dark days,  
We are the candle,  
The candle,  
The light,  
To brighten up the way,  
The way with our beats  
Our beats and pearls,

To shimmer in the blues,  
In  
The  
Blues,  
With our togetherness...

Buddies...

@ Ami J

Ami Joshi

# Children

In the world of competition,  
In the world of rivalries,  
I want you to fly,  
To fly with your yellow wings...

Do I irritate you my child?  
Don't get upset with it,  
Though, I have seen a mine of gold and silver in you...

Do I annoy you with boring lectures?  
Don't worry,  
It will take you to the infinity of knowledge...

I rise,  
I rise,  
Still I rise,  
Each moment,  
Each day,  
To wear your wings,  
Your yellow wings,  
With your smiles and laughs...

Make a history,  
Make a mark,  
To be remembered,  
Remembered for years and years...

My Angels...  
@ Ami J

Ami Joshi

# Little Pupils..

In the world of competition,  
In the world of rivalries,  
I want you to fly,  
To fly with your yellow wings...

Do I irritate you my child?  
Don't get upset with it,  
Though, I have seen a mine of gold and silver in you...

Do I annoy you with boring lectures?  
Don't worry,  
It will take you to the infinity of knowledge...

I rise,  
I rise,  
Still I rise,  
Each moment,  
Each day,  
To wear your wings,  
Your yellow wings,  
With your smiles and laughs...

Make a history,  
Make a mark,  
To be remembered,  
Remembered for years and years...

My Angels...  
@ Ami J

Ami Joshi

# Student's Life..

In the world of competition,  
In the world of rivalries,  
I want you to fly,  
To fly with your yellow wings...

Do I irritate you my child?  
Don't get upset with it,  
Though, I have seen a mine of gold and silver in you...

Do I annoy you with boring lectures?  
Don't worry,  
It will take you to the infinity of knowledge...

I rise,  
I rise,  
Still I rise,  
Each moment,  
Each day,  
To wear your wings,  
Your yellow wings,  
With your smiles and laughs...

Make a history,  
Make a mark,  
To be remembered,  
Remembered for years and years...

My Angels...  
@ Ami J

Ami Joshi

# My Angels, My Students...

In the world of competition,  
In the world of rivalries,  
I want you to fly,  
To fly with your yellow wings...

Do I irritate you my child?  
Don't get upset with it,  
Though, I have seen a mine of gold and silver in you...

Do I annoy you with boring lectures?  
Don't worry,  
It will take you to the infinity of knowledge...

I rise,  
I rise,  
Still I rise,  
Each moment,  
Each day,  
To wear your wings,  
Your yellow wings,  
With your smiles and laughs...

Make a history,  
Make a mark,  
To be remembered,  
Remembered for years and years...

My Angels...  
@ Ami J

Ami Joshi

# My Angels

In the world of competition,  
In the world of rivalries,  
I want you to fly,  
To fly with your yellow wings...

Do I irritate you my child?  
Don't get upset with it,  
Though, I have seen a mine of gold and silver in you...

Do I annoy you with boring lectures?  
Don't worry,  
It will take you to the infinity of knowledge...

I rise,  
I rise,  
Still I rise,  
Each moment,  
Each day,  
To wear your wings,  
Your yellow wings,  
With your smiles and laughs...

Make a history,  
Make a mark,  
To be remembered,  
Remembered for years and years...

My Angels...  
@ Ami J

Ami Joshi

# Days Of Lullabies...

My lonely nights  
Wait for her sights...  
To hear lullaby -  
&quot;Let the birds sing, dilly, dilly,  
And the lambs play,  
We shall be safe, dilly, dilly,  
Out of harms way...

Her hair uncombed,  
Wrapped in Black Veil.  
Her wrinkled skin,  
Shivering,  
Shining like the thread of silk,  
Swinging to and fro,  
Slowly,  
With the song of her ancestors...

Her eyes wandered around,  
Around the corner of her house,  
Draping,  
Wiping  
Cleaning....

She  
Pampered,  
Loved,  
Guided,  
Gifted,  
With shadows of her wisdom...

From,  
Dawn to dusk,  
Knitting the wool,  
For the frosty winds  
In the silvery nights of winter...

I wish you were here,  
Near your child,  
My grandma....

Memories...

@ Ami J

Ami Joshi

# Lonesomeness

Once,  
He met her,  
Met in the starlight,  
With faded night...

Talking,  
Swinging,  
Laughing,  
Dreaming of togetherness...

She took  
His dark nights,  
His nights of sadness,  
To make  
It beat,  
With her beats...

To kill his agony,  
His agony,  
With,  
Her happiness...

Now,  
She lives,  
Lives with his memories,  
In a sigh -  
Calls his name...

No one,  
To hear,  
To swing,  
To listen,  
To talk,  
To laugh...

Saw  
the  
shadows of  
Loneliness...

Sang,  
songs  
of their love,  
With the  
Sun,  
Moon,  
Stars,  
In the faded  
Starlight night...

Lonesomeness...

@ Ami J

Ami Joshi

# Happy New Year

He left,  
With vibrant hues of desires,  
Desires with different views...

He left,  
With his own seasons:  
Seasons of summer, to kiss the new born in April and May...

Seasons of rain, to bind the threads with silver beads in June and July,

Seasons of winter, to pour blessings of the lord in December and January...  
Rest, to rest with them...

He left to fill,  
To fill the new jar of memories...

He asked Mii to celebrate,  
To celebrate the death of his presence,  
By saying good bye...

Good bye to 2017,  
With glitters and crackers,  
To welcome 2018...

Happy New Year....  
@Ami J

Ami Joshi

# Where Is The Love?

Where is the love?

I walked along the river side,  
Wandering through the broken alley,  
Heard the weeping sound,  
The sound of a boy...

The boy,  
With his wet eyes,  
Looked at the sky,  
Folded his hands in pain,  
Kissed the sunny rays,  
hugged her with his bare hands,  
Prayed for his life to gain,  
To gain the love...  
The love,  
Which is starving,  
Which is missing,  
Who asked,  
Where am I?

Where is the love?

His tears,  
Washed my smile,  
And ran like a stream,  
In the green...

The boy sang,  
Sang about the war,  
That took the light away, ...  
Dews fade in my eyes,  
Little by little in an amber sunlight,  
My joy weeps,  
Louder and louder in the winter night....

Asked,  
Where is the love?

Soon heard a flute  
Which said,  
Come, let's fly away to prison,  
To the prison,  
We two alone will sing like birds in the cage...

And they sang,  
Where is the love?

@ Ami J

Ami Joshi

# Waiting For The Blessings

Once,  
She peeked through the window with a white veil,  
Hid herself from the folks....

Once,  
She was smouldering in the noon.  
Behind her grey quilt,  
And glanced at me,  
With her damp eyes...

Once,  
She was under the juniper,  
Eating berries and potatoes,  
Was aware of the cruel world,  
Stole a smile from my heart...

Once,  
She knitted a smile of black and white,  
with a fragrance of pain in her heart,  
Waiting for the symphony to appear,  
Was swinging on the broken swing....

Soon,  
Heard the lullaby of an orphan child,  
Slept under the juniper,  
With a sigh of pain...

Waiting For The Blessings...

@ Ami J

Ami Joshi

# An Orphan

She was Annabelle,  
Her hair uncombed,  
And dress torn,  
Her nose whipped,  
With an unopened gift...

She was Annabelle,  
Standing under the tree,  
Staring at the comb of a bee...

Saw an old woman,  
Peeping through the broken window,  
Whispered like an old doe....

Frosty winds pierced Annabelle's heart,  
Hid behind the wheel of the wooden cart....

Slowly opened the unopened gift...

Now,  
Annabelle heard the Christmas cradles,  
And lighted up the holy candles...

Annabelle  
@ Ami J

Ami Joshi

# The Lonely Potter

The Lonely Potter...

With the topsoil,  
With his moistened hands,  
He moulded her,  
With his tact and gentleness...

The soil,  
Prudent with the water,  
Endures the grime,  
Of its own shadow...  
And,  
Sat on a pottery wheel,  
To be fragile and wispy,

Explored her soul as a parasol...

Now,  
With her fine clay,  
Merges with him,  
To see the artist,  
The master of her presence....

@ Ami J

Ami Joshi

# A Bud

The Bud..

The bud,  
Opened her tender petals,  
Petals with it's purple edge...

She says to the sun,  
To the sun,  
To kiss her for the bravery...

She says to the breeze,  
To the breeze,  
To bless her for the love...

She says to the moon,  
To the moon,  
To make her shine  
Like the firefly...

She says to the rain,  
To the rain,  
To shower her  
with happiness...

The bud smiled,  
Smiled,  
And grew up,  
To be a sapling...

@ Ami J

Ami Joshi

# Wings Of Fire

The Angel..

I heard the flute,  
Flute with a dew,  
in my eyes...

The dew shone through my eyes,  
To show Mii the silver moon,  
The silver moon,  
with his black shadow...

The shadow,  
Deep and dark,  
Flew with the wind,  
And left the fragrance of an angel...

The angel,  
pour a drop of tear,  
To wipe away her sorrows,  
Her sorrows,  
To give away her happiness...

@ Ami J

Ami Joshi

# Love And Dreams

My dreams  
Kissed her soul,  
Her soul to meet it's destiny...

My star,  
Carved her edge,  
Her edge to shine...

My sword,  
Killed her sorrows,  
Her sorrows with a sharp touch...

My shield,  
Saved her heart,  
Her heart to beat with him...

My joy,  
Filled her life,  
Her life with his pure blood...

LIFE

@ Ami J

Ami Joshi

# Waves

The Wave

Waves,  
Qarrelling and tembling,  
For an impinge,  
The impinge of a shore...

Waves  
Carried the memories,  
The inevitable memories through the horizon,  
Of shells and wits,  
Filled with loss and ache...

As the waves touched the shore,  
The shore cried in pain,  
In pain,  
Screamed in the agony,  
And left a sigh  
A sigh on the sand...

Solitary  
@ Ami J

Ami Joshi

# The Mirror

Mirror mirror on the wall,  
Please show,  
Show us the truth...

Mirror mirror on the wall,  
Let everyone,  
Everyone see their fall...

Mirror mirror on the wall,  
Help us to find,  
To find the real self...

Mirror mirror on the wall,  
Show me,  
Mii the soul and not the skin...

Mirror mirror on the wall...

The Mirror  
@ Ami J

Ami Joshi

# Independence Day

A day of our freedom,  
A day for a free soul,  
A day to smile with our flag,  
A day to dive into our past...

Past with the memories of knights,  
Knights and fighters,  
Soldiers who surrendered,  
Surrendered their mighty souls,  
Souls who sacrificed,  
Sacrificed for our freedom...

A day to celebrate,  
To celebrate freedom,  
The freedom with garland of togetherness,  
Togetherness with the colours  
Colours of peace and harmony.

Happy Independence Day  
@ Ami J

Ami Joshi

# Friendship

A blessing,  
Blessing of happiness.  
A treasure,  
Treasure of love...  
A shell,  
Shell of the unforgettable memories.  
A smile,  
Smile beneath the shadow of sorrows...  
A wave,  
Wave with pleasing sounds..  
A star,  
Star with twinkling lights...  
A night,  
The lonely night with his lights...  
A hand,  
Hand to hold you with hopes...

A Friend...

@ Ami J

Ami Joshi

# Memories

I miss,  
I miss his voice,  
Voice of my strength....

I miss his laughs,  
The inevitable laughs of my happiness...

I miss his soul,  
Soul of my mate...

I miss his beats,  
Beats of my inspiration....

I miss that sturdy wings,  
Wings for Mii to fly...

I miss my star,  
Star which twinkled with me...

I miss my Joy,  
Joy of his smile...

I miss the trumpet,  
Trumpet which left a sigh,  
A sigh of sorrow...

I miss...  
Miss the missing days.

Days of my childhood,  
Days of my happiness,  
Days where I flied,  
Days where I swayed with him in the lonely nights,

The nights of Christmas cradles,  
The nights of fable stories,  
Stories of togetherness...

Memories

@ Ami J

Ami Joshi

# A Time

A time taught me,  
To learn,  
To laugh,  
To cry,  
To love,  
To hate.  
To flow like a river,  
A brimming river,  
Which flows forever...  
I,  
The fallen leaf,  
Floats on the brimming river,  
Swirled,  
Trembled,  
Shimmered....  
Forgot its beat,  
Its green,  
Its way,  
To flow,  
To glow,  
With the time....  
As the time passed,  
It murmured.  
Murmured it's voyage  
Of time,  
With the moon and stars,  
To make it shine.....  
It left a sigh,  
A sigh of the timeless journey...

A Time  
@ Ami J

Ami Joshi

# A Sigh

I remembered,  
I learned,  
I cried,  
I laughed,  
I sang,  
Like a drop of leaf,  
I wriggled and danced,  
On the leaf.  
With his beats,  
His warmth,  
His amber rays,  
His joy,  
His memories,  
His blessings...  
With a sigh,  
A sigh of relief,  
Mii swayed like a flower,  
A flower with peace....

A Sigh  
@ Ami J

Ami Joshi

# The Lost Dew

A drop of rain,  
On the leaf,  
With a pain,  
Swirled and swung on the palm...

Gleamed,  
As the sun lent his ray.  
Trembled,  
As the wind blew on its way...

The drop falls,  
With its agony,  
On the green walls,  
With a sigh, in calm....

The drop, the dew,  
With his joy,  
With his mystic beats,  
Smiled and fluttered,  
In the memories few...

The Lost Dew  
@ Ami J

Ami Joshi

# The Fallen

Her waves trembled,  
Trembled with a kiss,  
The kiss of breeze...

She roared,  
Roared with his wet dew,  
A wet dew,  
To send her memories,  
Memories to the blue sky...

She shimmered,  
Shimmered with the sun's lullaby...

She left words,  
Words unheard.  
Unheard,  
Buried in the sea...

In the sea,  
The shell sighs,  
Sighs softly her sorrows,  
Her sorrows with a drop of tear...

THE FALL

@ Ami J

Ami Joshi

# The Heaven

My willow,  
My green willow,  
With his leaves,  
Covered my shell,  
My shell with his memories...

Like a mountain carved,  
Carved with the nature's breeze...

It's white and shimmering quilt painted,  
Painted with the silver lining,  
Silver lining with his amber clouds...

My willow,  
My angel,  
Flourished his symphony,  
His symphony with his wooden canoe...

Wooden Canoe,  
Sang together with violin,  
Violin singing,  
Singing songs of their love,  
Their love in the heaven...

The Heaven  
@ Ami J

Ami Joshi

# Incomplete

Like a piano,  
They sang songs of their love...

Songs of their love,  
Sometimes black,  
Sometimes white...

Sang together...

Like together,  
Forever...

Lonely...  
Separated...

Still,  
Sings their own songs...

Songs of their love,  
Sometimes black,  
Sometimes white.

Like souls,  
Souls met to be together, Together forever...

INCOMPLETE

@ Ami J

Ami Joshi

# The Fall

The flower glows,  
Glow with the dimming light,  
Dimming light of the sun...

It basked,  
Basked in the night,  
The Silver night,  
To hear the lullaby of the moon...

I,  
The dew,  
Shone with the golden rays,  
Rays,  
To see the arc,  
The arc of a rainbow...

I heard the flute,  
The flute in the morning,  
To see,  
To see my heaven on the dry leaf...

A Fall...  
@Ami J

Ami Joshi

# Lost...

Let's go,  
Let's go to the place,  
The place where...  
Socrates is praised.  
Jesus is alive.  
Buddha is followed,  
Saints are yogis.

The place where,  
Trees laugh with joy.  
Where,  
The gods and goddesses,  
Beats with the silver breeze.

The place where,  
No noises of guns and bombs,  
Heard in head,  
Where,  
War is ended with love...

The place where,  
Sun rises with an orphan's smile.  
A smile weaved with blessings and happiness.

Lost...  
@Ami J

Ami Joshi

# In The Silhouette

With a drop of rain,  
The butterfly smiled.  
Smiled with the flower...

With the flower,  
Together,  
Swung...  
Laughed...  
Kissed...  
Dreamed...  
Swayed, with the wind..

The flower dried,  
Dried and browned...

Left the butterfly alone,  
Alone with her shadow..

Alone..  
Shed tears,  
whipped and  
Swung alone...

Alone,  
With the sun...  
Paused to see,  
To see her silhouette,  
Against the dimming sky.

Green Silence  
@Ami J

Ami Joshi

# Sweet Poison

A tear,  
A tear dropped,  
Dropped on the flower...

With its agony,  
The flower doomed,  
Doomed with its pain...

In pain,  
screamed.  
Screamed and roared...

The tear slept.  
Slept well with his smile...

The flower bloomed,  
Bloomed with the sun...

With the sun,  
Again...  
To sway with the wind...

Green Silence  
@Ami J

Ami Joshi

# She

She....

Searched him everywhere,  
Everywhere...

Under the tree,  
In the green...

Beneath the shadow,  
In the meadow...

In the melting snow,  
With a bow and arrow...

Searching...

Found no where...

Whipping,  
In agony slept.  
Sleeping...

She found,  
Found him,  
In her dreams....

Dreams carved,  
Carved her heart.  
Dreaming...

Dreaming of a dew,  
A wet dew...

He...  
With his white aura,  
Touched her cheeks,  
To give a smile...

He...  
With his white soul,

Kissed her,  
To give happiness...

She...  
Woke up,  
With the dew...

With the dew,  
To be one,  
One forever...

Togetherness  
@Ami J

Ami Joshi

# Faded Love

A year passed... He still paints my heart with his colours,  
Blue and black.... His brush,  
soft and smooth,  
paints my dark night,  
Gloom.... As I close my eyes,  
I see Joy all around Mii,  
Scattered with happiness.

Joy faded... Still... Mii loves to be in Joy with peace and his beats... Silence...  
@Ami J

Ami Joshi

# My Beats

Tears shimmered in her eyes,  
Wet and swirling...

Wet and swirling tears touched her smile.  
Smile,  
Weaved with his memories,  
His memories furred with happiness.

Freedom...

She flew,  
Flew with him,  
With him into the stars...

In the absence of kith and kin too,

Is beating...  
Is beating with his beats.

Ami Joshi

# Under The Juniper...

She was under the juniper....

Under the juniper sitting with scrub and scree....

He gnarled her thoughts like scattered leaves....

Leaves like confetti of red, blue, purple and pink....

Forgetting herself with him.....

United,  
Forever....

Under a juniper....

The branches sang their song of love...

The breeze blew to send him her smile.

Her smile with a kiss of a blessing sand....

Under a juniper....

Green silence  
@Ami J

Ami Joshi

# Beneath...

In the dark night,  
Beneath the twinkling stars,  
He is there...

In the sunny day,  
Beneath the golden Sun,  
He is there....

In the breeze...  
In the shadows...  
In the happiness...  
In the symphony of angles....

In the middle of the ocean,  
Beneath the roaring waves,  
He is there....

He is there everywhere...

Everywhere..  
Beneath the sky,

Everywhere...

Green silence  
@Ami J

Ami Joshi

# Mii's World....

My sun,  
My sun lent his light,  
Lent his light,  
To help Mii fly....

My moon,  
My moon glowed,  
Glowed in the night,  
To make Mii shine.....

Silence....

My star,  
My star carved,  
Carved Mii to Mii to twinkle,  
To twinkle in this mundane world....

Happiness.....

My Joy,  
My Joy kissed Mii,  
Kissed Mii to feel the presence,  
The presence of an angel.....

Green silence  
@Ami J

Ami Joshi

# Into The Blues...

When the beam of the sun  
Touched the ice,  
The ice screamed in agony.  
In the agony of new life,  
Whipped in pain.  
Flows with the river,  
To be one forever.  
Spreads symphony of new life,  
With a smile,  
Laughed in peace,  
To be together  
In happiness.

INNER PEACE

@Ami J

Ami Joshi

# Blessings

As the rain falls,  
It's impinge pushed Mii towards tranquility.  
As I walked by,  
The Christmas cradles swirled Mii with symphony.  
As I heard him,  
Mii went on a voyage of peace like a dried leaf.

SILENCE

Ami J

Ami Joshi

# A Silver Arc

She heard,  
Heard his footsteps on the stairs,  
On the stairs,  
She is waiting....  
Silence...

She opened the windows,  
Sat on the swing,  
On the swing,  
To hear his voice with the wind,  
Still waiting....  
Swinging....

She looked at the sky,  
Stars twinkling.....  
Twinkling in the dark night,  
Heard the lullaby,  
Still waiting.....  
Hearing.....

Dreams carved,  
Carved with his memories,  
Dreaming....  
Dreams of the Silver arc....

WAITING  
@Ami J

Ami Joshi

# Symphony

The wave with pleasing sounds,  
Bring your memories...

The golden rays of sunshine,  
Brings your touch....

The aura of your soul,  
Brings tranquility in my mind....

The voice of your blessings,  
Rings like the christmas cradles...

The fragile body of a flower,  
Brings color of your smiles...

@Ami J

Ami Joshi

# Soul

The river dried,  
The snow melted,  
The moon disappeared,  
The sun dried the rain,  
The wind blew with agony,  
The sadness killed the happiness,  
The tears kissed the smile,  
The angels closed their eyes.  
In pain,  
The soul smiled with him.

@Ami J

Ami Joshi

# Knowledge

It is the light in the dark,  
It is the tears with the smile,  
It is no joy nor sorrow,  
It is the bridge between.  
No good nor bad,  
Found not in Bible, Geetha nor in Quran.  
Found not in death nor in life.  
Found not in God nor in Evils.  
Found in the oneness of the mind.  
It is the bridge between the outer world and the inner world.  
Known by the saints and yogis.  
Without smile,  
Without happiness,  
Without material things,  
Too find in the mundane world.  
Which calms your heart.  
Which purifies your soul.  
It is the blessings of the own self.

THE PEACE

@Ami J

Ami Joshi

# Wisdom

Like a lost child in the forest,  
I had cried,  
I had cried alone.

My echo heard by me again and again.  
Pushed me,  
Pushed me to the agony.

Years then passed in cry.  
In cry,  
Like a leaf cries for the sun.  
For the sun,  
Like a roar of the running water.

I wondered it all changed in one night.  
In one night,  
I had smiled,  
I had smiled like a flower.

Tears touched my lips.  
Touched my lips to feel.  
To feel,  
His presence everywhere.

WISDOM  
@Ami J

Ami Joshi

# Inner Peace

She was in the shell.  
In the shell,  
Bewildered with her presence.  
He opened the shell.  
Opened the shell to set her free.  
She is free,  
Free with tranquility and peace.  
Flies like a firefly.

INNER PEACE

@Ami J

Ami Joshi

# Red Rose

It pierced....

Pierced the soft hands,  
With its alluring glance.

It touched....

Touched the heart,  
With its pleasing scent.

It swayed....

It swayed in happiness,  
With lovers kiss.

The Red Rose

@Ami J

Ami Joshi

# Beginning

The moon,  
The moon sprinkles its light,  
The star glows...  
The star glows in the dark night.  
The knight,  
The knight kills the shell,  
To save the soul...  
To save the soul for a new life.

BEGINNING

@Ami J

Ami Joshi

# White Flower

Little white flower  
In the morning....  
Swayed with the breeze,  
Bloomed as the sun kissed her.

In the night....  
Shone like a pearl,  
With the glance of the moon.

She was never doomed,  
Grinned merrily.  
Slumbers with the star's lullaby.

WHITE FLOWER

@Ami J

Ami Joshi

# Life

Look, O just look at me,  
I can sway with the wind.....

Come, O just come with me,  
I can flow with the water.....

Laugh, O just laugh with me,  
I can take you to the stars....

Feel, O just feel,  
Feel the the wet dew,  
Wet dew of the rain....

Lightly, O lightly we sing,  
We sing with the rhythm of nature...

Rhythm of nature together,  
Together forever in peace,  
In peace with him always.

@Ami J

Image may contain: plant, nature and outdoor

Ami Joshi

# The Girl

A girl,  
Playing around with happiness,  
From dawn to dusk.....

She flashed me a wide grin,  
Like a bud beneath the sapling.....

With her frizzy and blonde hair,  
She wriggled her toes in the sand,  
Looked at the sky...

Her eyes twinkled,  
Sang a song with no fear,  
And danced with no tear....

FREEDOM  
@Ami J

Ami Joshi

# Holi

HAPPY HOLI

Rainbow....

The rainbow of colours,  
Spread its hand in the sky.

Trees....

Trees with its tender leaves,  
Smile beneath the sunrays.

Petals....

The soft petals,  
Of blooming flowers,  
Sprinkle colours of harmony.

The moon....

The moon glows,  
With white in black,  
To make the lonely night light,

See....

Let's see the vibrant colours of happiness,  
With bewildering shades of love....

FREEDOM

@Ami J

Ami Joshi

# Sun

Sun with its ruddy rays,  
Setting down....

It's golden beat,  
Doomed the leaf....

The sunflower sleeps,  
The angel weeps...

With his memories,  
The girl cries in agony,  
Went into the blues....

The sun,  
Alone and aloof,  
Shining bright...

Sun with its ruddy rays,  
Setting down....

SILENCE  
@Ami J

Ami Joshi

# Leaves

## THE LEAF

The leaf rolls with the wind....

With the wind,  
It rustles with pain.  
Turned brown and pale....

The rain falls on the leaf,  
On the leaf,  
To make her green with its dew....

## GREEN SILENCE

@Ami J

Ami Joshi

# The Angel

In the night,  
She flew with her wings,  
Wings,  
Pink and purple....

In the morning,  
She opened the windows,  
Windows,  
To see the rainbow.....

The sun kissed her cheeks,  
Cheeks,  
With its beat,  
To see her smile....

Her morning smile,  
To lighten his memories,  
Memories,  
Of pain in blue.....

THE ANGEL  
@AmiJ

Ami Joshi

# The Flower

With her transcendental thoughts,  
She bewildered with shades of emotions....

Emotions to make her alive,  
Alive to flow with his memories....

With his memories,  
To rejoice in peace,  
In peace and serenity....

THE FLOWER

@Ami J

Ami Joshi

# Friends

FRIENDS

We are together,

No matter what.

Love, hate, arguments,

Cannot make us apart.

It's us.

Nothing else I know.

It's the peace of mind,

It's the symphony of angles,

It's the blessings of Lords,

Makes us together, forever.

With us, he sprinkles smile,

With him, we laugh.

@Ami J

Ami Joshi

# The Voice

The Voice

There is a voice inside all of us,

That says,

"What is right for me";,

"What is wrong for me";,

There is a teacher in all of us,

To guide us through the difficult voyage of life.

The voice that speaks inside us.

The voice of truthfulness.

The voice of love.

The voice of humanity.

The voice of friendship.

@ Ami J

Ami Joshi

# The Farmer

A Farmer

Laughs

In pain.

Cries

In anger.

In harvest time.

Living in the dirt,

Blonde hair, curls up.

With a smile,

Faces the rain,

Scatters the grain.

Faces the sun,

Eats the bread.

And sings.

@ Ami J

Ami Joshi

# The Leaf

Like a little boat,  
She floats.  
Light and bright.  
With the sun,  
She smiles.  
Like a pearl,  
She shines  
Like a plank  
She supports  
Like a tissue,  
She soaks.  
Shrouds the way  
With its green  
The soul  
The earth  
The rain  
The grass  
The child's smile.  
The flute sang  
And the leaf danced  
@ Ami J

Ami Joshi

# The Shades

The shades  
Of sky,  
The shades  
Of grass,  
The shades  
Of leaves,  
The shades  
Of flowers,  
The shades of trees  
The shades of waves.  
Birds chirp.  
The sun peeped out  
Rainbow smiles.  
With the drop  
Of rain,  
The paper boats of the child,  
The crops of the farmer,  
The soul of mine,  
Laughed  
As the new life.  
@ Ami J

Ami Joshi

# The Roar

The Roar  
In silence  
The wind roars  
The trees talk  
The grass listens.  
The rain falls,  
Wipe tears from my eyes  
As I walk through.  
My heart roars, cries and  
Listens to the sound of silence.  
I feel it.  
Loneliness wraps me in.  
@ Ami J

Ami Joshi

# To Live

I live the moment,  
To see  
To feel  
To love  
To hate  
To care  
To teach  
To dance  
To laugh  
To cry  
To stop  
To run  
To live each moment  
In happiness  
In pain.  
In the presence  
Of God,  
Feel free,  
Feel to fly.

@ Ami J

Ami Joshi

# White Horse

I saw you,  
In my dreams,  
With the white horse,  
Running towards the fence.  
The white horse, running against the wind.  
With the smile on your face,  
My dream sang flute.  
The white horse with you always.  
Shrouds happiness on your way.  
The white horse.

@ Ami J

Ami Joshi

# The Moon

She comes,  
Tales are made.  
Fairies and elves dance.  
Flowers close their eyes.  
Little soul sleeps with the lullaby,  
And dreams light my night.  
I alone,  
Like a firefly in her palm,  
I see her, kiss her  
I hold her  
And smile as the half-moon does.  
@ Ami J

Ami Joshi