

Poetry Series

# **Anitha Vijayakumar**

## **- poems -**



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## Anitha Vijayakumar()

I am Anitha V, an environmentalist, and blogger from Cherthala, Kerala. Having recently submitted my Ph.D. thesis on 'Land Use and Land Cover Change (LULCC) and its Impact on Land Surface Temperature (LST) in Kerala, India' at Bharthiar University, Coimbatore. I am eagerly awaiting my viva. My blog, EcoVisionary (<https://ecovisionary8.blogspot.com/>) , focuses on environment-related topics.



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# Happy New Year

May your days be bright, your skies serene,  
With health and joy in every scene.  
Peace like rivers, softly flow,  
And seeds of prosperity, gently grow.

May laughter ring and sorrows fade,  
In life's rich tapestry, love be laid.  
For each soul, a hopeful ray,  
Wishing you bliss, each passing day.

Anitha Vijayakumar



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# The Mantra Of Life

When shadows fall and dreams seem far,  
And life feels like a shattered star,  
Remember, dear, the dawn will rise,  
With golden hues to paint the skies.

In every tear, a lesson lies,  
In every storm, a strength will rise.  
The heart that aches, the soul that yearns,  
From every scar, a warrior learns.

Hope is the seed within the earth,  
It blooms in time, revealing worth.  
Through darkest nights and endless pain,  
It whispers softly, 'Try again.'

So hold it close, this gentle light,  
A compass guiding through the night.  
When mountains loom and paths are steep,  
It's hope that lifts you when you weep.

Life's true mantra, steady and pure,  
A healing balm, a sacred cure.  
Don't lose it, friend; let it survive,  
For hope alone keeps dreams alive.

Anitha Vijayakumar

# A World Aglow

Imagine a world where kindness flows,  
Where every heart with love bestows.  
A place where dreams like rivers run,  
And hope shines bright, a rising sun.

No borders drawn, no walls to bind,  
Just open arms and open minds.  
The air is filled with laughter's song,  
A harmony where all belong.

No hunger calls, no tears are shed,  
Just peace and joy where fears have fled.  
The earth renewed, a vibrant green,  
A paradise in every scene.

So close your eyes, and dare to see,  
The world as one, in unity.  
Let's build this dream with every start,  
For it begins within the heart.

Anitha Vijayakumar

# Bound By A Place

A heart once free, where laughter grew,  
In lands of warmth, where bonds felt true.  
But winds of fate, unkind and cold,  
Dragged me away, to a life untold.

The walls here whisper, shadows creep,  
Dreams dissolve in nights too deep.  
People pass, their faces grey,  
No spark to light this endless day.

They say the soul can make its peace,  
That joy within can never cease.  
Yet I have learned, through trial and pain,  
Place and people leave their stain.

I flee in thoughts, in fleeting streams,  
To lands that cradle kinder dreams.  
A heartland waiting, far and wide,  
Where hope and love in peace reside.

Oh, let me go, unbind these chains,  
Set my spirit free from rains  
That drown the fire, dim the light,  
Let me soar, and end this fight.

For I live now, with one small plea,  
To find a home where I am free.  
To die one day, with joy and grace,  
Far from this hollow, haunting place.

Anitha Vijayakumar

# The Cage

I built a nest with trembling hands,  
Hoping for warmth in shifting sands.  
The walls grew high, the doors shut tight,  
A prison veiled in golden light.

The breeze once whispered sweet and low,  
Now howls with truths I dare not know.  
Each dawn, a mirror shows my face,  
A ghost confined in hollow space.

Dreams dissolved like mist in the air,  
Promises brittle, beyond repair.  
I sowed my days, but weeds have grown,  
A garden wild, yet not my own.

My voice, a bird, once strong and clear,  
Now silent in the weight of fear.  
Its wings are clipped, it cannot fly,  
Yet still it gazes at the sky.

Is this the fate my heart should bear,  
To wander lost, yet never dare?  
Or does the key lie in my hand,  
To break the chains, to make a stand?

But courage sleeps, and silence reigns,  
A quiet pact with unseen chains.  
I watch the stars with weary eyes,  
And wish for truths the dark denies.

Anitha Vijayakumar

# Whispers Of Solace

I returned, a weary traveler,  
From halls where words danced on pages,  
Dreaming of rest beneath familiar skies,  
Yet found my solace tangled in chores.

The walls of home, though warm and kind,  
Held tasks like shadows, pressing tight.  
And in the rush, my strength did wane,  
A fragile flame in the storm's disdain.

Yet amidst the blur of endless days,  
A simple note, a kind word strayed,  
Like dew on parched and weary leaves,  
A balm to a heart that silently grieves.

No grand gesture, no lavish praise,  
Just a message, a spark that stays.  
In frail moments, it's enough to see,  
The gentle grace of humanity.

For even when shadows cloud my path,  
And sickness drapes its somber wrath,  
A whispered word, a subtle care,  
Reminds me someone's always there.

So here I sit, though weak I may be,  
Grateful for those who think of me.  
In life's great storm, it's the smallest glow,  
That lights the way and lets hope grow.

Anitha Vijayakumar



# A Prayer To Mother Earth

Oh Mother Earth, so vast and true,  
Forgive us, for we've wronged you.  
With every breath, every careless deed,  
We've fed the fires of a boundless greed.

I see the signs you've tried to show-  
The desert rains, the Arctic glow,  
The rising seas, the storm's fierce cry,  
The blazing heat beneath our sky.

We drained your veins, cut down your trees,  
Stirred poisons in your sacred seas,  
And with each act, so thoughtless, grim,  
We've dimmed your light, your chance to brim.

I'm sorry, Mother Earth, for all we've done,  
For stealing warmth and blocking sun,  
For all the waste, for endless need,  
For the wild price of human greed.

Today, I vow with heart and soul,  
To tread more gently, make you whole.  
I'll choose the path that nurtures grace,  
And mend, where I have left a trace.

Please spare the ones who come behind,  
Let them breathe clean, let them find  
A world that heals, a sky that's clear,  
A life of love, not pain and fear.

Oh Mother, grant us one more chance,  
To restore your song, renew your dance.  
Forgive us, guide us to repair,  
And in your wisdom, hold us there.

Anitha Vijayakumar

# Whispers In The Silence

In the hush of night, I sit alone,  
A fragile soul, carved to the bone.  
The silence hums, it's thick, it's loud,  
My only friend, a hollowed-out shroud.

Walls close in, their shadows creep,  
Wrapping tight as I try to sleep.  
But dreams slip by, just out of sight,  
Lost in the dim, swallowed by night.

I'm sick with emptiness, raw and bare,  
Aching for warmth that's no longer there.  
My heart, a stone, too heavy to lift,  
Sinking slow, caught in the drift.

Every whisper, every sigh,  
Echoes back with a hollow cry.  
I reach for voices, for hands, for care,  
Only to find nothing there.

I wear my sorrow like second skin,  
A quiet grief that festers within.  
In this aching void, I break, I bend,  
Yearning for someone to reach the end.

Anitha Vijayakumar

# A Silent Shoulder

Sometimes, I say, 'I'll handle it, don't worry.'  
Yet a part of me wishes you'd stay,  
Not to fix my broken edges,  
But just to be here, quietly.

I don't need you to fight my battles,  
Or pick up my pieces and mend them.  
Just a presence steady, warm  
A silent shoulder in the storm.

When the weight feels like it's mine alone,  
I crave that gentle reassurance,  
The knowing glance, the quiet comfort,  
A hand held out in silent endurance.

It's not about help, or saving grace,  
Or the illusion that I can't stand tall.  
It's the strength of having someone near,  
Even when I don't stumble or fall.

So stay close, with no words or demands,  
Be the presence I don't always say I need.  
For sometimes, it's not in grand gestures,  
But in simply being there, that we're freed.

Anitha Vijayakumar

# Why Not Love?

A girl in bloom, a heart so true,  
She loved a boy, as deep skies do.  
He had less gold, but dreams enough,  
Yet her family's pride called him "not enough";

With all her heart, she took his hand,  
Hoping they'd understand, not demand.  
She wished for peace, a life of grace,  
But their eyes saw only a lowly place.

Her father's pride, her uncle's fire,  
Set to burn her dreams, a cruel desire.  
They took his life in honor's name,  
Leaving her bound in grief and shame.

Could they not open their hearts so wide,  
To welcome him with a father's pride?  
To call him son, to grant her light,  
To live in love, not endless fight?

Imagine the joy that could have been,  
A family whole, a love serene.  
But they chose darkness, turned away,  
Leaving broken hearts, and tears to stay.

Why is love so hard to see?  
Why does hate so often decree?  
What breaks in souls, what binds their eyes?  
When will love, not pride, arise?

Why can't love simply be free,  
To dream, to grow, to just be?  
Tell me, world, why not choose love?  
Why shun peace that fits like a glove?

Why, why, why do hearts deny  
The beauty that in love can lie?  
A life once bright, now cold and grey-  
Oh, why did love have to pay?



# Star-Crossed

Two hearts once bound, like threads entwined,  
In soft and secret starlit bind.  
They dared to dream, though fate forewarned,  
That love as pure could not be scorned.

Under skies where shadows crossed,  
They vowed their love, unaware of cost.  
Stars watched on in cold embrace,  
And wove their path through time and space.

But fate was woven in the night,  
And pulled their souls from closest sight.  
A cruel hand unseen, yet strong,  
It parted love that felt so wrong.

Now in dreams, they meet again,  
Across the stars, beyond the pain.  
Two souls adrift, though torn apart,  
Still beat as one, one fractured heart.

For some loves live beyond the sky,  
Beyond the touch, beyond goodbye.  
Star-crossed yet bound, they'll always be-  
Two lost hearts, forever free.

Anitha Vijayakumar

# Homecoming After Rain

After a long while, I return to my nest,  
To a land draped in green, in her finest dressed.  
The earth has bathed in a shower's embrace,  
And nature stands glowing, with fresh, gentle grace.

Leaves wear diamonds, kissed by the rain,  
They glisten and dance as if shaking off pain.  
The channels hum softly, in a joyful, sweet tune,  
Reflecting the sunlight, a mirror of noon.

The air smells of earth, rich, wild, and new,  
A scent that whispers, 'We've waited for you.'  
Flowers bloom brighter, their colors more deep,  
As if from their slumber, they've awoken from sleep.

Birds sing in chorus, a welcome-back song,  
Their melodies cheerful, clear, and strong.  
The breeze weaves through, with a gentle embrace,  
Brushing my cheek with its cool, misty lace.

Oh, nature has readied her heart and her face,  
To greet me, to hold me, in her sacred space.  
After rain's sweet cleansing, so pure, so divine,  
I'm home once again, in a world wholly mine.

Anitha Vijayakumar

# Where Have The Earthworms Gone?

I remember, as a child, the earth so alive,  
Tiny worms wriggling beneath where they thrive,  
In the soft soil, rich with rain and life,  
Turning the earth, in their quiet strife.

They danced in the mud, in gardens, in fields,  
Tilling the land with nature's yields,  
No farmer's hand could work as they,  
Yet they labored unseen, day after day.

But now, I walk the same old ground,  
And not a single earthworm can be found.  
The soil feels dead beneath my feet,  
Once full of life, now cracked with heat.

We paved the roads, built cities high,  
Tore down the trees, blocked out the sky.  
We poisoned the ground with chemical rain,  
And wondered why no worms remain.

We drained the wetlands, dug out the land,  
Made forests fall by human hand.  
The fields once teeming, now sterile and bare,  
Silent as we breathe polluted air.

But these worms, they were more than just small,  
They fed the earth, they nurtured us all.  
They softened the soil, helped roots grow deep,  
Their absence now makes the land weep.

I long for the days when they wriggled free,  
When earth and worm worked in harmony.  
But we, in our haste to conquer and build,  
Forgot the humble hands that tilled.

If we wish to heal this broken ground,  
We must listen to nature's sound.  
Restore the earth, give worms their space,  
For without them, we lose the race.



Let's save the soil, the worms, the rain,  
And maybe, one day, they'll return again.

Anitha Vijayakumar

# The Cries Of Silent Lands

Once lush forests, green and wide,  
Now stripped bare, nowhere to hide.  
The trees that whispered ancient tales,  
Fall to the axe, their memory pales.

The rivers, once so pure and bright,  
Choked with poison, lost their light.  
The birds that soared in skies so free,  
Now search in vain for a dying tree.

The fields that bloomed in vibrant hues,  
Replaced by concrete's lifeless views.  
The creatures small, the creatures grand,  
Pushed from their homes by human hand.

The ocean sighs, its coral bleached,  
A fragile world, far out of reach.  
Where once the fish would swim in dance,  
Now silent, cold, a fading chance.

Yet we march on, in blind pursuit,  
Ignoring nature's whispered truth.  
But every tree and every stream,  
Carries the echo of a shattered dream.

So pause, dear heart, and hear the call,  
For Earth and life are bound to fall.  
Unless we change, unless we care,  
To save the home we all must share.

Anitha Vijayakumar

# Reflections On Filtered Memories

Your words, like mirrors, caught my gaze,  
Reflecting pieces of a love I once knew,  
Not for the pain that grew in silence,  
But for the beauty that blossomed, fleeting but true.

You chose to remember the light,  
Though shadows lingered, sharp and cold,  
You held on to the warmth, the spark,  
When love, even brief, made you bold.

In your echoes, I see myself,  
Choosing the fragments that heal,  
Not the ones that tore me apart,  
But the ones where love felt real.

For we carry the weight of memories,  
Not always for the hurt or the fall,  
But for those moments that whispered, 'I see you, '  
And in that glimpse, we found it all.

So I thank you, dear stranger of words,  
For showing me what my heart already knew,  
That love is not in how it ends,  
But in how it begins, with a simple 'I love you.'

Anitha Vijayakumar

# The Last Song Of The Kaua'i 'o-'o-'

I sing alone in twilight's hue,  
A call for love, for life, for you.  
The trees once danced with friends of mine,  
But now they whisper, lost in time.

Where are the wings that soared so high?  
Where is the warmth of sunlit sky?  
I search the winds, I search the sea,  
But silence answers back to me.

The forest fades, the echoes die,  
No friend, no mate, to share the sky.  
I call, I cry, I plead, I roam,  
In endless flight, without a home.

The songs we sang, the nests we built,  
Now lost beneath the earth's soft quilt.  
I sing, but none will hear my plea-  
A voice that fades eternally.

Oh, where have all my loved ones gone?  
This island's heart, once filled with song.  
I search the world, I search in vain,  
But I will never find you again.

Anitha Vijayakumar

# Our Wounded Earth

Oh Mother Earth, in silent plea,  
What have we done, what do we see?  
The rivers weep, the forests sigh,  
Beneath our feet, the deserts dry.

We carve your skin, we take, we tear,  
Not knowing how, not knowing where.  
The skies you gift, once pure and bright,  
Now choked and grey, no stars at night.

The creatures lost, the trees cut down,  
Their cries of sorrow, a haunting sound.  
The oceans rise, the glaciers fall,  
And yet we turn, we heed no call.

In greed we tread, in haste we toil,  
We poison land, we waste the soil.  
Your heartbeat slows, your breath is weak,  
But still you wait, still peace you seek.

Oh Mother Earth, we hear your cry,  
A broken world beneath our sky.  
Forgive us now, we beg, we pray,  
To heal your wounds, we find our way.

Let every hand, let every heart,  
Restore your beauty, play our part.  
For you, dear Earth, our only home,  
In harmony, let us atone.

Anitha Vijayakumar

# In Another Life, We'll Find Our Way

In this life, we're like stars apart,  
Two souls with one unspoken heart.  
Fate, it seems, has drawn its line,  
And in this world, you can't be mine.

But in the space between the dreams,  
Where whispered hopes and wishes gleam,  
I see a life beyond the skies,  
Where love will never compromise.

In another birth, another time,  
Our souls will blend, our hearts will rhyme.  
No walls of fate will stand in sight,  
And we'll be free in endless light.

We'll walk the paths we couldn't tread,  
Speak words of love we left unsaid.  
And in that realm, we'll write the song,  
Of love that's waited, patient, strong.

So if rebirth is destiny's plan,  
I'll wait for you, I know I can.  
For in that life, beyond the pain,  
We'll find each other once again.

Where time won't tear, nor distance strain,  
In that world, our love will reign.

Anitha Vijayakumar

# A Thousand Eyes

A poem whispers softly, like the breeze,  
Each word a ripple on the silent seas.  
To one, it's joy, a burst of summer light,  
To another, sorrow, cloaked in endless night.

Some find comfort in its gentle sway,  
While others glimpse the storm it hides away.  
A verse that heals may also sting and burn,  
Its meaning shifts with every heart it turns.

Like mirrored shards that scatter on the floor,  
A poem reflects a thousand truths or more.  
Each soul that reads will see a different hue,  
For every line is born anew in you.

Anitha Vijayakumar



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# Written In Golden Ink

In the quiet chambers of my heart,  
With a golden pen, I played my part.  
Upon the pages soft and still,  
I wrote your name with a tender will.

Each letter shone with a golden hue,  
A reflection of the love I knew.  
In every stroke, my heart would gleam,  
For in your name, I found my dream.

No wind can fade, no time erase,  
The golden ink that holds your grace.  
For in my heart, forever stays,  
The name I wrote in love's embrace.

Anitha Vijayakumar



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# Eternal Whispers Of Love

I see the stars in your eyes, so bright,  
Like whispers of the moon in the night.  
On every path, you guide my way,  
Vast as the ocean, you make me stay.  
Each moment with you feels so divine,

Your love is the sweetest, purest sign.  
On the wings of time, we softly glide,  
Under the heavens, by your side.

And in your arms, I find my peace,  
Radiating warmth, making worries cease.  
Just knowing you're near, my heart beats anew,  
Unfolding a love, so deep and true.  
Never will I let this feeling part,

Anitha Vijayakumar



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# Unspoken Hopes

I think of you in every passing dream,  
Losing myself in moments that never seem,  
On silent nights, I whisper your name,  
Vivid are my hopes, though you don't feel the same.

Endless thoughts of you fill my days,  
Aching heart that beats in a thousand ways,  
Reaching for a love that's just out of sight,  
Just like the stars, you're my distant light.

Under the moon, I hope and I yearn,  
Never knowing if your heart will ever turn.

Anitha Vijayakumar



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# Inspiration Unbound

Our paths were drawn on separate skies,  
In different stars, our destinies lie.  
Though fate denied us a shared tale,  
Your light shines through, never pale.

We were never meant to be as one,  
Yet in my heart, you are the sun.  
Guiding me through night and day,  
Your strength inspires, come what may.

Though life set us on different roads,  
Your spirit eases all my loads.  
In your shadow, I've learned to see,  
The best that I could ever be.

Our destinies drift far apart,  
But you will always fuel my heart.  
For though we weren't meant to be,  
You're the only inspiration in me.

Anitha Vijayakumar

# Wandering Thoughts

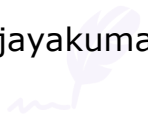
My mind and heart, they softly roam,  
To distant lands, yet feel no home.  
They drift like clouds in skies unknown,  
In search of you, where love is grown.

I follow paths I've never seen,  
Through fields of gold, through shades of green.  
Yet something pulls, a tender plea,  
Perhaps it's you they long to be.

They whisper secrets in the night,  
Of finding rest in your soft light.  
For though they wander, lost and free,  
I think they want to stay with thee.

So here I stand, with quiet plea,  
May my heart settle next to thee.

Anitha Vijayakumar



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# A Beacon In The Darkness

In the silent halls where shadows creep,  
A soul departed, left in sorrow's keep.  
Moumita's name, now etched in pain,  
A cry for justice, a call in vain.

Innocence lost beneath the veils of night,  
The world awakens to a harrowing sight.  
May her story be a beacon, strong and bright,  
Praying for dawn to banish such blight.

May no soul endure the darkness she knew,  
Let justice rise, and peace renew.

Anitha Vijayakumar



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# Silent Battles

In the quiet of dawn's first light,  
Or the dark embrace of night,  
A woman's silent battles rage,  
On every unwritten page.

In every morning's hopeful rise,  
In every shadowed evening's guise,  
She faces worlds both harsh and cold,  
Where stories of old woes unfold.

Her dreams are forged in quiet grace,  
Yet often met with scorn's embrace,  
In whispers sharp and gazes grim,  
She walks where fears grow dim.

No matter where the sun might shine,  
Or when the stars begin to climb,  
The threats she faces, cold and stark,  
Leave deep and lasting marks.

In crowded streets or empty rooms,  
In whispered fears or hollow tombs,  
Her strength is tested, day by day,  
In a world that's gone astray.

In every tale of silent cries,  
In every glance, in every guise,  
A truth emerges, raw and clear-  
Her struggles are ever near.

Yet in her heart, a fire burns,  
A will to fight, a strength that churns,  
To rise above the darkest night,  
To turn the wrongs into the right.

So let us stand in solidarity,  
To end her pain, to bridge disparity,  
For every woman's rightful place,  
Is one of safety, love, and grace.

In the chorus of her silent fight,  
May justice dawn with morning light,  
For in her struggle, strong and true,  
Lies a call for me and you.

Together, let's create the change,  
To rearrange the world's harsh range,  
For every woman's right to be  
Safe and free, in harmony.

Anitha Vijayakumar

# Smile...

In the midst of the storm, where shadows dwell,  
A heart heavy-laden, under its own spell.  
Paper rejected, deadlines loom near,  
Personal struggles too distant to clear.

Amid the chaos, a whisper so light,  
'Smile, ' said the echo, cutting through the night.  
A flicker of calm in a turbulent sea,  
A moment of peace, just for me.

The smile, a mask, seemed to start,  
Yet a warmth grew deep, a quiet heart.  
In the realm of pressure and fear's cruel game,  
A gentle reminder reignited the flame.

So here in the chaos, amidst the fray,  
A simple smile led me to a quieter day.  
For even in storms where shadows persist,  
A smile, though fleeting, can still gently assist.

Anitha Vijayakumar



# The Phoenix And The Faceless Man

In the quiet whispers of a digital space,  
A faceless man sought my grace.  
Long messages, like rivers flowed,  
While my replies, mere drops bestowed.

He spun tales of poems and dreams,  
Of novels, stories, and distant gleams.  
In the midst of academic strife,  
I spoke little of my life.

But one day, he turned his tone,  
Claimed falsehoods I'd never known.  
In public, he smeared my name,  
With lies, he ignited a shameful flame.

My loved ones, instead of support,  
Blamed me, their words cut short.  
'Leave the site, ' they sternly said,  
'Hide your face, be silent, dread.'

But why should I hide when I'm not wrong?  
Why silence my voice, my spirit strong?  
Why leave the platform, my digital home,  
Because of a man's deceitful tome?

I will not cower, I will not hide,  
I'll stand tall with unwavering pride.  
I am a phoenix, born anew,  
From the heat of falsehoods, I'll break through.

My face will shine, my voice will soar,  
I'll live my truth, my spirit roar.  
For in the sun's heat, I do not die,  
I rise again, I reach the sky.

Let the faceless man slink away,  
For I have my words, and they'll stay.  
I am unbroken, I am free,  
A phoenix bird, eternally me.



# Strength In Silence

I never sought your stories, never asked for tales untold,  
Yet you poured them forth, like a river uncontrolled.  
I listened, yes, like one reads a novel's page,  
But never did I seek to engage in a personal stage.

You called me selfish, self-centered, a taker,  
But I, in truth, am but a humble listener, a maker  
Of peace within my heart, keeping thoughts within,  
Not one to share freely, not with kith or kin.

You, who once appreciated, now turned hostile,  
With venomous words, in a manner so vile.  
You wrote a poem, a critique, a lie,  
Accusing me falsely, under a judgmental sky.

'Paybacks are hell, ' you declared with glee,  
But know this truth, for it's plain to see:  
I never messaged first, never sought your tale,  
It was you who shared, your words like a gale.

I stand with Lord Krishna, my guide and my light,  
He shows me the path, through the darkest night.  
In any form, He comes, to lead me through strife,  
A beacon of truth, in the journey of life.

So here is my answer, clear and strong,  
I did no wrong, I followed no throng.  
Your words are but dust, blown in the wind,  
For in Krishna's grace, my soul is pinned.

I am not a taker, nor selfish nor sly,  
Just a quiet soul, under Krishna's sky.  
So take your expressions, your American lore,  
For I walk with my Lord, forevermore.

Anitha Vijayakumar

# The Silent Choice

In shadows deep where stories hide,  
A gentle soul walks side by side,  
With tales untold, yet eyes that see,  
The world through silent reverie.

A voice not loud, but heart so vast,  
Prefers the whispers of the past,  
To keep within, not to unfold,  
A treasure trove of thoughts untold.

Yet some may say, 'Self-centered, cold, '  
For choosing not to be as bold.  
But freedom's gift, a sacred right,  
To speak or hold back in the night.

In quiet strength, we choose our way,  
To share or keep our words at bay.  
For not all hearts are bound to spill,  
Their deepest dreams against their will.

So let us honor each one's part,  
The silent tongue, the speaking heart.  
For in this world, we all must be,  
The authors of our own decree.

Anitha Vijayakumar

# Echoes Of Connection

Your words found me across the days,  
A poem speaking through the haze.  
I read your lines, they touched my heart,  
Bridging worlds, a work of art.

Behind each poem, a voice so clear,  
Whispering truths, drawing near.  
I hear its tones, feel its mood,  
In your verses, I'm understood.

Anitha Vijayakumar



PoemHunter.com

# Walls Within

In the shadows of our days, I try to find the light,  
You reach out to touch, but I fade into the night.  
Your words whisper softly, a plea to draw near,  
Yet my heart cloaked in silence, echoes only fear.

You say I seem distant, a stranger in disguise,  
While your gaze seeks the truth in my veiled eyes.  
I wish I could explain, the barriers within,  
The walls I have built, where your warmth can't begin.

It's not that I don't care, or your presence I disdain,  
But scars from the past, still harbor their pain.  
I long for the closeness, the comfort you give,  
Yet I'm trapped in a cage, afraid to truly live.

Forgive my retreat, my silent parade,  
In the dance of our friendship, my steps are mislaid.  
I hope one day soon, I'll find courage to say,  
The love I hold for you, in my own fragile way.

Anitha Vijayakumar

# Whispers Of Release

In shadows deep, where heartache dwells,  
A soul in anguish, a silent yell.  
Once scorned the act of final flight,  
Now knows the pain of endless night.

Love's betrayal, a dagger's twist,  
Dreams once bright, now lost in mist.  
Each day a wound, each breath a sigh,  
Yearning for the peace of the sky.

Though life once seemed a precious gift,  
The weight of sorrow, too hard to lift.  
In one last breath, a release found,  
From the chains that kept the spirit bound.

Yet let this be a whisper clear,  
To those who struggle, to those who fear:  
Hope may dim, but light remains,  
In hearts that heal from love's deep pains.

Anitha Vijayakumar

# Sacrifice For Love's Triumph

In the heart's deepest chamber, I pledge my vow,  
To love's sacred flame, I humbly bow.  
For in your eyes, I see my soul's delight,  
In your laughter, my day turns to light.

Through stormy seas and skies so blue,  
I'll stand by you, steadfast and true.  
For your happiness, I'll brave any strife,  
To the altar of love, I'd sacrifice my life.

In the silence of night, beneath starry gleam,  
I dream of us, in a forever unseen.  
For your smile alone, my world finds its hue,  
In your arms, my doubts bid adieu.

Let mountains tremble, and oceans roar,  
My love for you, an eternal shore.  
In every heartbeat, in every sigh,  
I'll cherish you, until the day I die.

For in your love, I find my peace,  
In your embrace, all struggles cease.  
To see you happy, through joy or strife,  
To the essence of love, I'd sacrifice my life.

Anitha Vijayakumar



# A Pain In My Heart

There's a pain in my heart,  
A dull, aching throb,  
Every time I think of you,  
It's a wound that won't stop.

Memories dance, bittersweet and clear,  
Of moments we shared, of times you were near.  
Now distance and silence, like shadows they fall,  
Leaving an emptiness, a void in it all.

The days pass slowly, the nights even more,  
Every thought of you, makes my heart sore.  
I wish for your presence, your voice, your touch,  
But it's just a dream, a wish that's too much.

The pain in my heart, it lingers and stays,  
A reminder of love in its own tender ways.  
I'll hold onto hope, for a time we'll renew,  
Until then, I'll bear this pain, thinking of you.

Anitha Vijayakumar

# The Meaning Of Love

In shadows where the heart does lie,  
Where pain and sorrow often sigh,  
Love steps in with gentle grace,  
And wipes the tears from weary face.

It teaches us to stand and see,  
The beauty in fragility,  
To hold the one whose spirit's low,  
And let compassion softly flow.

In weakest times, love stands so strong,  
It sings a patient, healing song,  
Upholds the dignity we bear,  
A silent pledge that says, 'I'm here.'

When stumbles come and we may fall,  
Love's arms encircle, holding all,  
A steadfast rock in stormy seas,  
A whispering breeze through tender trees.

This love, it nurtures, grows, and mends,  
A timeless bond that never ends,  
Through every trial, night, and day,  
Love guides us gently on our way.

Anitha Vijayakumar

# Whispers Of A Fading Dream

Why are his shadows on my dreams,  
why is my heart so lonely?  
Why does silence he noticed  
linger, heavy and unholy?

Why can't he understand  
the language in my eyes,  
why does love bring so much pain,  
a truth hidden in disguise?

Why did I lose him after winning his heart,  
a victory turned into defeat?  
Why did I love with all my soul,  
if our paths were never meant to meet?

Why couldn't we become 'we',  
two souls intertwined as one?  
Why did love promise eternity,  
only to fade like the setting sun?

In the quiet of the night,  
memories whisper soft and low.  
Why did he not see the light,  
in the love I tried to show?

Why is there so much pain,  
in a love that felt so right?  
Why did dreams turn into rain,  
falling softly in the night?

Why did fate draw us apart,  
when our hearts beat in sync?  
Why did I lose him after winning his heart,  
a truth too bitter to drink?

Why couldn't we become 'we',  
two souls forever intertwined?  
Why did love promise eternity,  
only to leave us behind?

In the echoes of the past,  
I search for reasons why.  
Why did our love not last,  
why did it say goodbye?

Anitha Vijayakumar

# A Song Of Love, Forever Paired.

Within the sky's warm, endless blue,  
Our dreams take flight, both old and new.  
In whispers soft, our love's refrain,  
A tune that heals our deepest pain.

As shadows dance and stars ignite,  
Our souls merge in the quiet night.  
Sadness fades as dawn draws near,  
With morning's light, all hearts are clear.

Within the sky's warm, gentle fold,  
We seek the shores where tales are told.  
In silent waves where echoes stay,  
Our hearts will never drift away.

The moon's soft glow may fade from sight,  
Yet memories burn in softest light.  
Through currents wild, our fates aligned,  
A harmony of hearts combined.

Within the sky's embrace, we see,  
The songs that set our spirits free.  
Each note a vow, each word a kiss,  
In every breath, eternal bliss.

If ever love's call reaches thee,  
Know that my heart will always be.  
In every time, in every place,  
Together in love's warm embrace.

Within the sky's eternal span,  
We'll sing as one, woman and man.  
With every joy and sorrow shared,  
A song of love, forever paired.

Anitha Vijayakumar

# In Your Distant Song

In the quiet of the evening, your voice takes flight,  
A melody so sweet, under the moon's soft light.  
I hum along, though my notes may falter,  
Listening from afar, my heart grows softer.

Your song dances through the air, a serenade so pure,  
In the distance, I find solace, in your voice's gentle cure.  
Though my tune may waver, and my voice may stray,  
In your distant song, I find my own way.

Anitha Vijayakumar



PoemHunter.com

# Your Song, My Lullaby

In the quiet of the night,  
Your voice, a gentle light,  
Softly sings me into dreams,  
Where moonlight flows in streams.

Each note a soothing sigh,  
A tender, whispered lullaby,  
Cradling my heart with care,  
In melodies beyond compare.

Your song, my peaceful rest,  
In its warmth, I am blessed,  
With every word, I drift away,  
To where the stars and shadows play.

Anitha Vijayakumar



PoemHunter.com

# Awaiting Your Words

In silence, I await your words,  
A message, a spark in stillness,  
Hoping for your first response.

Anitha Vijayakumar



PoemHunter.com



# Silent Yearning

In the quiet hush of night, where dreams dare not tread,  
I lie awake, heart heavy, tangled in my bed.  
A friend, so dear, our bond like moon to the sea,  
Yet silence stands between, a wall of pride, you see.

Each night we share, words flowing like a stream,  
But tonight, my friend, it's a silent, lonesome dream.  
Ego's grip is tight, keeps my heart at bay,  
Wishing you'd reach out, to chase my blues away.

Stars whisper secrets, but none that bring you near,  
I long for your message, a sign that you are here.  
Sleep evades my eyes, in this cold, restless night,  
Hoping you'll break the silence, make everything right.

Oh, if only you knew, how I miss your voice's tune,  
Your words, a soothing balm, under the silver moon.  
But pride is a cruel master, keeping us apart,  
I yearn for your call, to mend this aching heart.

So here I wait, in shadows deep and still,  
Dreaming of your message, to bridge this silent hill.  
For though my pride is strong, my love for you is vast,  
I hope you'll be the first, to let this silence pass.

Anitha Vijayakumar

# When I Found The Rhythm Of Poems

In melodies of words, I find my heart's delight,  
A friend who sings with passion, in the quiet of the night.  
His voice, a gentle breeze, in verses pure and bright,  
Has sparked a love for poems, in this newfound light.

With each note, a story, each rhyme a tender call,  
He weaves a world of wonder, where I willingly fall.  
In his song, I discover, a joy I can't compare,  
A love for poems blossoming, in the music that we share.

Anitha Vijayakumar



PoemHunter.com

# The Gift Of Poetry

A friend with voice like morning dew,  
He sang a poem, tender and true.  
His words took flight, like birds in spring,  
I found my heart began to sing.

Each verse, a whisper, soft and bright,  
Lit up my world with pure delight.  
Now poetry's my cherished art,  
All thanks to him, it filled my heart.

Anitha Vijayakumar



PoemHunter.com

# Echoes Of Love's Fear

In shadows where my heart once thrived,  
A love was lost, yet I survived.  
The pain it brought still lingers near,  
A haunting echo I hold dear.

You stand before me, eyes so kind,  
With love you wish our souls to bind.  
But in my heart, a storm resides,  
A past of tears that never hides.

Do you wish to pull me back,  
To paths where joy and light both lack?  
Can you see the scars I bear,  
The fragile heart, the depths of despair?

I fear the pain, the loss, the night,  
The endless void, the silent fight.  
I long to breathe, to find my way,  
To see the dawn, a brand new day.

Yet here you are, with love so true,  
A beacon bright, a sky of blue.  
But can I trust this fragile heart,  
To love again, to make a start?

Do you wish to risk it all,  
To catch me if I start to fall?  
For love's a dance, both joy and pain,  
A chance to lose, a chance to gain.

So ask yourself, my dearest friend,  
Is this the path you wish to wend?  
For I am scared, my heart is sore,  
And love's sweet ache, I fear once more.

Anitha Vijayakumar

# Harmony's Whisper

In the whisper of the breeze, a song begins,  
A melody from a friend, where calmness wins.  
Nature's cool embrace, a tender touch,  
Brings peace to the heart, oh so much.

Gentle winds weave through the trees,  
A symphony of leaves, rustling with ease.  
The music flows, like a river's grace,  
And a smile blooms, lighting up my face.

Each note, a whisper, in the evening air,  
Chasing away shadows, banishing care.  
In this moment, pure and sweet,  
Heart and nature's rhythm beat.

Under the sky, vast and blue,  
The song and breeze, a perfect duet true.  
Mind serene, soul in flight,  
In this harmony, I find my light.

Anitha Vijayakumar

# Eternal Questions Of The Heart

O dearest God, why did you plant  
This unshakable love in my heart?  
If he is not meant for me,  
Why do I feel his presence constantly?

Why don't you give the strength  
To forget him and move on?  
Why does my love for him  
Only seem to grow strong?

Each day my thoughts are consumed  
By memories of him, my heart consumed  
With longing and unanswered prayers,  
Does he feel the same feelings I bear?

Or am I but a fleeting thought,  
A passing shadow in his world?  
I am lost in this sea of uncertainty,  
I need answers, I need clarity.

Oh God, guide me to the truth,  
Reveal to me the answers I seek,  
For my heart can no longer bear  
The weight of this love so deep.

Anitha Vijayakumar

# Bound By Memories

In the recesses of my mind he lingers,  
A love that's grown with age,  
But in the depths of my heart, it lingers,  
A story turned to a cage.

I yearn to forget the memories we shared,  
To erase him from my past,  
But try as I might, he remains ensnared,  
A love that's meant to last.

Oh, how I wish to be free,  
From thoughts of him that haunt,  
But his memory clings and won't let me be,  
A love I simply can't confront.

So I'll carry on, with him in my heart,  
A secret love, a silent flame,  
For trying to forget him tears me apart,  
A battle I cannot claim.

Anitha Vijayakumar

# Empowering Change To Safeguard Our Planet

As a lover of nature and the written word too,  
I offer these lines to inspire actions anew.  
For each individual holds the power to make a change,  
To safeguard our planet, let's rearrange.

Reduce, reuse, and recycle, the three R's we know,  
These simple acts can help our planet's glow.  
Conserve energy, turn off lights when you're away,  
Unplug chargers and appliances that aren't in use today.

Water is precious, let's not waste a drop,  
Fix leaks, take shorter showers, let's make it stop.  
Say no to plastic bags, bring your own tote,  
Choose reusable bottles, instead of waste, let's promote.

In our gardens, let nature reign supreme,  
Plant trees, grow flowers, create a vibrant dream.  
Use organic methods, avoid harmful chemicals,  
Invite butterflies and bees, let's make their lives miracles.

Say goodbye to single-use items, they cause harm,  
Switch to cloth napkins, and say no to plastic cutlery's charm.  
Invest in sustainable products, eco-friendly and fair,  
Support companies that prioritize the Earth's welfare.

Travel wisely, choose sustainable transportation means,  
Carpool, ride a bicycle, or take trains to distant scenes.  
Offset your carbon footprint, plant trees in your name,  
Leave no trace, cherish nature, and it will never be the same.

Educate and inspire others, be the voice for change,  
Raise awareness, share knowledge, our planet's range.  
Preserve habitats, protect wildlife, for they're all interconnected,  
For a thriving Earth, each action, however small, is truly respected.

So let us embark on this new year's resolution,  
To protect our environment, with dedication and solution.  
For together we have the power to make a mighty stand,  
And leave a greener, healthier world for generations, hand in hand.





# E-Waste: A Ticking Time Bomb

In a world where progress speeds ahead,  
And technology holds us tightly in its thread,  
An unseen burden silently grows,  
A ticking time bomb that nobody knows.

E-waste, the forgotten child of advancement,  
Hidden in the darkness, its deterrence,  
A silent killer, this digital decay,  
Beneath the glimmer of our screens it lay.

Once beloved gadgets, now forsaken and cast,  
Into the abyss of waste, they're amassed,  
Their toxic components seep into the ground,  
Polluting our earth without a sound.

Mercury, lead, and cadmium too,  
A deadly concoction, this toxic brew,  
Seeping into soil, rivers, and streams,  
A haunting nightmare from our consumerist dreams.

But fear not, for there is still light,  
A way to combat this ongoing blight,  
Through actions small and changes profound,  
We can unchain our planet, turn it around.

First, let us reduce, our consumption of new,  
Embrace longevity, make our devices few,  
Upgrade when needed, not when desired,  
For wasteful habits must be retired.

Next, let us reuse, with a purpose in mind,  
Pass on our old devices, let them unwind,  
To someone in need, who can utilize,  
Giving technology a new life, you realize.

Recycle, the final step in this dance,  
But not just any recycling, give it a chance,  
Proper disposal, through certified hands,  
Ensures e-waste no longer expands.

Industry collaboration, a vital key,  
Developing greener technology,  
Design for recycling, with mindful intent,  
Creating a cycle that's truly efficient.

So, dear Earth, let us take this pledge,  
To rid the world of this electronic hedge,  
To protect our planet, with love and compassion,  
Saving it from e-waste's timeless fashion.

For we are the poets, the guardians of the Earth,  
Using our voices to give nature its worth,  
Let's spread awareness, inspire change,  
Until e-waste no longer remains estranged.

Together we stand, hand in hand,  
Preserving our planet, reclaiming its land,  
With hearts aflame, we take the lead,  
Resolving this issue, planting a seed.

May this poem ignite a spark within,  
To protect our planet, take on this new spin,  
For with every action, big or small,  
We can prevent e-waste's eternal fall.

Anitha Vijayakumar

# Deforestation

In a land once green, where nature thrived,  
Now stands a sight that makes me cry.  
For the trees, they're gone, the forest's gone,  
A sad tale of deforestation, all alone.

Birds mourn their homes, their songs now fade,  
Silent whispers echo through the glade.  
Animals, displaced and left to roam,  
Their habitats lost, nowhere to call home.

The earth is wounded, her heart laid bare,  
The consequences heavy, too much to bear.  
Erosion strikes, the soil washes away,  
Leaving barren lands where once life did sway.

Rivers weep as they dry and shrink,  
The fragile balance pushed to the brink.  
No shade to shield from the sun's harsh gaze,  
The sunburnt fields, a haunting phase.

The air grows thin, devoid of trees,  
Once fresh and pure, now tainted with ease.  
Pollution lingers, shadows cast long,  
A reminder of what went wrong.

Oh, the sorrow of the fallen trees,  
Their loss brings pain upon the breeze.  
A tragedy unfolds before our eyes,  
As deforestation claims its prize.

Let this lament be a wake-up call,  
To cherish nature, lest we let it fall.  
For in these woods, so deeply scarred,  
We see the price of disregard.

So let us stand together, hand in hand,  
To heal the wounds, to protect our land.  
And may this tale of sorrow we tell,  
Ignite a fire, a forest's farewell.



# Why I Fell For You?

In the depths of my heart, a mystery lies,  
Why I fell for you, I can't surmise.  
Oh life, reveal the reason I can't see,  
For in knowing, happiness will embrace me.

Anitha Vijayakumar



PoemHunter.com

# Birth Of A Poet's Heart

In you, my love, I found no happy end,  
Yet awakened within me a poet's blend.  
For though our story faded with a sigh,  
Verse and rhyme now bloom, as love did fly.

Anitha Vijayakumar



PoemHunter.com

# Unspoken Love

In the quietest corners of my heart,  
Love whispers, a delicate art.  
Married to another, life's design,  
Yet, in my thoughts, you gently shine.

A true unspoken, feelings concealed,  
A love, in silence, is revealed.  
Pleasant and painful, this emotion's blend,  
A sweet ache, ending till end.

Forbidden words, I dare not say,  
In the script of life, a role i pay.  
Yet, in the shadows, my heart's refrain,  
Love persists, a bittersweet gain.

Anitha Vijayakumar



PoemHunter.com



# Nature

Nature's splendor, oh so grand,  
Across the land, the colors are vibrant.  
Sunrise and sunset are both spectacular,  
Nature's wonders are never partial.  
Pure beauty, in the cycle of life.

Anitha Vijayakumar



PoemHunter.com

# Land Use Change

Land, Oh, land, so vast and wide,  
An ecosystem that nature does abide,  
But I see changes, a shift so strange,  
land use change, a cause of long lasting pain.

The forest that once covered the land  
are now replaced with concrete and sand,  
The green fields that we once knew,  
are cut down and repurposed.

The effects of this change, so immense,  
A loss of habitats and ecosystems hence,  
The wildlife that once roamed so free,  
Now grapple for existence, what a degree!

And what of mankind, what of their fate,  
As land conversion accelerates at an alarming rate?  
For food and shelter, we used up the land,  
but at what price, we don't understand.

The air we breathe, the water we drink,  
Our very existence, closely linked.  
To the land, that we so often neglect,  
A resource that we must all protect.

Land use change, a complex issue,  
But together, we can find a tissue.  
A solution to this problem so great,  
To protect the land, before it's too late

We must find a balance, a sustainable way,  
To use the land, without losing it at bay,  
Conservation and planning, we must implore,  
To ensuring the land remains forever more.

Land, oh land, a precious resources,  
Let's protect it, as it's our only source,  
Of life, of nature, and of beauty so true.  
For ourselves, and generations anew.

Anitha Vijayakumar

# Forbidden Love

A love so true in the depths of my heart,  
but I dare not express it because I feel unworthy of you.  
A love that burns, unwavering and powerful,  
but the words remain unsaid, held within for so long.

My eternal love for you knows no bounds,  
but my self-doubt envelops me like shadows.  
For how could I stand in your light,  
when I feel shrouded in darkness, devoid of what is right?

I see your radiant and bright smile,  
the way you brighten even the darkest night.  
But I can't bring myself to confess my love's plea  
for fear of contaminating your world and obscuring the beauty you see.

I watch you walk through the day from afar,  
longing to hold you close but keeping my love at bay.  
The ache in my chest is a bitter reminder,  
that I am unworthy of such tender love.

Though it pains me to keep this secret, this toll,  
I'll keep my love hidden, deep in my soul.  
But I can't risk breaking your heart, dear one,  
because I know deep down that I'm not the one who should come undone.

So I'll admire you from afar, my love silently expressed,  
knowing that my love will not be stressed in this way.  
Though it breaks my heart to keep this love contained,  
I will silently cherish you in the domain of my heart.

For my eternal love for you will remain,  
even if I can't say it out loud, even through the pain.  
You deserve pure and true love,  
and while it may not come from me, I hope it finds you.

Anitha Vijayakumar