

Poetry Series

Ashish Chand
- poems -

Publication Date:
2017

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Ashish Chand()

A Swig

... the mind of the small one...

A SwigNascent Reverberations ...

I always feel I'm so smallandPeople ...So Big ...
Their AchievementsTheir MagnanimityA Swig....

Luxuries they HarnessKnowledge they possess
Ironies they PortrayPossessions they Display
Ethics they ShareInklings they Care
Intelligence they ReflectAcumen they Project
Concerns they ForetellMannerism they Spell.....
Their Corruption, Their Snide, Their Penchant ..To Snig ...
All makes me feel so smalland People ...So Big.....

My cityBuilt by its PeopleTheir glories through Ages
BuildingsAmphitheatresUniversitiesMuseums in Stages
Splendid Lakes ...Great Rivers ...Wide roads that ran Miles n Miles
Process PlantsFactoriesInstitutionsAll Smiles.....

My Degree of smallness is ever on Increase
The more I GrowThe more I Cease
My Desire to Break the Shell is Intense n Deep
Awkward and Shy...Neither I Cry....Nor I Weep.....

Freckle!My Temerity Tonight is on ...Lightning Race
Commotion ...Emotion ...Feelings ...NoNo Trace
LovinglyI was raisedOff my Bed
To Unknown DestinyI was Sped
Weightless as I amMe seems ...With Power of Thought ...
I was CatapultedOut of the WorldSo Wrought.....
Splendid Lake looked like a Bowl ...Great River a mere Stream ...
Huge BuildingsLike ToysLike Matchboxes
Wide RoadsNarrowThe CityA Twinkling Dream
The Higher I was LiftedThe Stranger was the Sight
Vast Countryside a Landscape ...Mountains Clay Models of no Height....

Instinctively my Mind Applied ...Elementary Laws of Motion
Rules of StatisticsOf DynamicsOf Gravitation
Of High School Mathematics
Postulates of Energy and ofMass Transformation....

And suddenlyI Realized
Of what Concern ...Could We beTo 'Mother Earth' ...
Our EmpiresOur LivingOur Lives
Our Likes ...Our Patterns ...Our QuarrelsOur worth...

Visions so Delightful ...Of Bounty BeautyOf Oceans n Snow
Of thick Precipitating CloudsMulticoloredIs all I Know
Was the view Obscured?Was it Mother Earth's Pretty Face.....
I Probably Prayed andWished andSkewed for Retrace.....

Some Wishes certainly come fromVirtuous Hearts
My Vision ScatteredAll aroundIn Million Parts
The Gush of BeautyMy Eyes could notWithhold
Sparkle of Billion Stars, Orange n Gold ...Sun in Thresh-hold.....

I was witnessing SimultaneouslyThe Days n Nights
The Travel of Shades ...Of Energy BandsAnd of Lights
One ...Mother Earth ...The Embodiment of MostThat is Physical
OtherMother Nature ...The Essence of AllThat is Essential

Elder of two 'Mother Nature'A Ninny NitidExisting since Eternity
Younger Sister ...'Mother Earth' ...Juvenile Exuberant ...Master of Dexterity
Engulfed inStrict Rules of Destiny
Sisters Engagedin LoveSince Trinity.....
Obscurity Vanished!I heard Them Speak
I TrembledShiveredMy Inside went Weak
Terrorizing ...TempestuousTempean Faces
Serene ...Empyrean ...PiousKaleidoscopic Traces...

TogetherThey SmiledTogether They Wept
Moving in UnisonTheir PromisesThey Kept
Elder One could not End'Cause she would be what She Would be
Younger One ...Vehement ...Discussed Her Anxiety of what She Could be

'Nemo in my billion yearsDared on me such Gruesome Acts
Never this 'BACTERIA' thus Messed UpIn Contumelious Facts"

"It dwelt ...MultipliedDiedBut lived a Natural Life
Of' late... It Started Drilling Life Out of Me ...In Contemptuous Strife....."

"It Burns my CoreIt Kills my Constituents
It Skins my SkinEven their Remnants "

Then she showed her Elder Sister
Her BodyAmputatedTortured and Burnt
Massive Decayof Her Flora and Fauna
SpeciesAnnihilated toNo Point of Return.....

I shudderedI could not see Emphyreal Mother's such Plight
My Vision RestructuredI was loweredFuming with Freight
My Heart WeepsWondersWhat did I Twig
I amso smalland PeopleSo Big.....

Ashish Chand

Believe Yourself

.....the crystallization begins....
Believe Yourself

Seasons.....More SeasonsPass

And compulsivelyYou are nowAged

ReasonsMore ReasonsEncompass

And importantlyNow You areStaged

SeasonsAre Seasonal

They Harmoniously Repeat ...Sensuously...They Entreat

ReasonsAre Conditional

They Stubbornly Cheat ...ExtinguishYour Heat

Seasons are beyond you ...Afar ...Away from your control...
Uncatchable ...Absolutely distant ...Modifying your soul

Reasons are within you ...Bustling ...Inside your whole

Hankering ...Cunningly Lingering ...Mollifying your role

Seasons Carry You ...To Your End ...Enhancing You

Bestowing on YouThe Choice

Reasons Get You Carried ...To The End ...Demolishing You ...

Converting ...YouInto Mere Noise

Deep within You

Deep BeneathYour' ...All the Reasons

Dwells ...The Spirit of Your God ...Your Chidiya

Ever Accompanying You ...Through All Seasons

Knowing your Chidiya ...Is Your Sole Purpose ...

Is all your possibilityIs your sole Game

'Cause She ...Tracked you through all your Ages ...

Knowing her ...You'll be blessed beyond all the Fame ...

Ashish Chand

Divine Communication

Divine Communication ...
.....the eternal law ...

God's each creation....
Is in constant communication
With God's every other creation

.....
O' Man! Just plot your location...
And understand your proliferation ...
In order to know your exact Solution

.....
O' Man! Just pay heed
By just constant communication

.....
O' Man! Just Listen

.....
O' Man! Just look

.....
O' Man! Just feel

.....
O' Man! Just Know ...
That this life is all that you have ...
To reach your ordained destination ...

.....
God's each creation....
Is in constant communication
With God's every other creation

.....

Ashish Chand

Flickers Of 'the Grace'

Flickers of 'The Grace'...

That spell binding extremity ...That swing of thoughts ...

That unceasing flight ...

From that scrupulously infinitesimal ...

To that amazingly infinite ...

That rampant unstoppable and galloping race ...

That seemingly uncontrollable fright of the ace ...

Was ...radically ...blatantly ...mesmerizing ...

Now it does not seem strange ...It appears crystallizing ...

That distant glittering bleak and beaming ...

Knowledge of awareness ...

Beyond those partly understood ...

Self fabricated frames that harness ...

That endeavor's continual ...happening n non-happening ...

That emotion's incessant...appearing and vanishing ...

Was ...sarcastically ...practically ...surprising ...

Now it is not understood out of range ...It is actualizing ...

This undeterred and programmed exactness ...

In ...the infinitude ...

This astonishingly stunning and ever expansion ...

In ...the multitude ...

This microscopically correct positioning ...

Of ...The Heaven and ...its clan ...

This mega traverse of ...The Universe ...

In its magnificently effulgent span ...

Is no more onerously bewildering ...

Immensely fractionizing ...

Now ...It is Building up... It is extraordinarily obliging ...

This effacing chasm ... This yawning gap between ...

Even ...soooooooooo much more than something ...

And...soooooooooo much less than everything ...

Between ...these ever increasing dispositions ...

This neurotic stress ... These ever deepening strains ...

This gnawing helplessness ... These widespread pains ...

Is...Are ...Now ...Amplly ...Truly ...Untruly ...Agonizing ...

'You' fill the Hiatus ...It is divinely ...Exciting ...

Yes Your Plan is SublimeAlwaysPure
Yes The Cognizance isAbsolutelySure
LovingAlways isYour Attracting Lure
Palpable.....At Vicinage isThe AnchoringShore

How's ...One to succeed ...If he does not tread ...
If he does not excel ...If he does not marvel ...
If he does not plan ...If he does not join the clan ...
This blinding race for achieving ...The Single-Dom ...
This speeding pace for being ...The Single-Ton ...
Is this in any way ...Designed to Lead the Way ...?

Weaning through this ...dampening...phlegmatic ...Mire ...
Winning through this ...supposedly pragmatic ...Desire ...
Does it even in remote possibility ...Possess the power to Stay ...?

The feathers are fluttering ...flying high and soar ...
Energy is simmering glittering ...splendid and VIBGYOR ...
With your loving sway ...life turns ...a nimble play ...
With your compassionate lay ...vanishes ...the unending foray ...
With you found ...one finds ...the place ...
With you 'The Profound' ...one is bestowed ...the space ...
With your tender touch ...the existence ...gets filled ...
With your divine presence ...the journey is ...stilled ...
Glimpses will remain glimpses ...
Flickers will always fill the space ...
With your pure love Chidiya ...
One is rewarded ...'The Divine Grace ...'

Ashish Chand

Glimpse

Glimpse...

Tonight I am over twelve ...I do not know why I thus ...Dream...
Whether I am budding or unfortunate ... I just want to ...Scream...

My whole body aches tired of reciprocating forced smiles with no pleasure...
In these gifts, presents ...these studs, gems ...perfumes ...I find no treasure...

All this silk, gold, skirt, blouse ...Oh! This entire sheen ...This gleam...
My skin itches ...Frustrations dwell ...I just want to ...Scream...

The tinge alongside happiness on my mother's face was ...Devious...
To the unaffordable cost of my b'day dress we were not ...Oblivious...

In search of which happiness did she overstretch her means ...?
Was the first question recorded in me on my entering into my teens...

Shall I too grow up into such another mother ...?
Virtuous, pious ...Yet funnily not righteous ...Though with no flutter...
Caring, conforming, stipulating ...Yet being just one another...

If righteousness is living strenuously and being spiritually clad...
To be capable to refrain to Detest ...and ...to fight the bad...

To do the best and to cultivate all that is good ...
And to enhance to Develop what is rightly understood ...

If righteousness is being a part of the society that develops into growth...
Then why in my virtuous country we intent so much why there is so much sloth
...?

Women ...their strife for the trifle, their dried up tears, their capped up steam...
This Dress ...God! ...My Skin Itches ...I just want to ...Scream...

I think of mountains, of rivers, of jungles and of ravines at ...Large...

Of animals, of birds, of insects, of reptiles and of fish at ...Barge...

With one single instinct they Live ...'to eat and to reproduce'...

Why in our mankind this Instinct is so naturally wild ...?

Like wild bushes, wild grass, wild dogsIt is so inhumanly styled...

If each one of us has The God in us and has infinite capacity to create...

Then what killed the phenomena and reduced us to such a ...State ...?

We're just multiplying ...Are we Bound so...? ...I just can't decide...

In analogy to this stupendous growth ...we learnt all rules to divide...

The luxury of effort has vanished ...The virtue of patience is now no more...

The alert artistic mind has evaporated ...The harmony of thoughts is now a big bore...

The piling of schemes is termed selfish ...The stability of vibrations is a bookish chore...

So conclusive, so penetrating, so devastating has been the division rule...

The inkling of self is now ridicule ...The spirit of nation is out of schedule...

The pride of heritage is now such a rare feeling...

Joy of life - Sorrow of death - Power of brainAll fleeting...

Where is the music in passive movements ...?

Where is the emotion in passing currents ...?

Where are the dancing ...bouncing staves ...?

Where are the serene ...the silent waves ...?

Where is the essence of belonging ...Oh! My ...Dream...

This dress ...God! My skin itches I just want to ...Scream...

My Uncle's Look ...AppreciationMechanicalAnd so Deep...

Effusing RichnessEven to my Bird-like Mind ...Was so Steep...

HeThe new Generation TeacherA Consultant on Soul...

MeNow in teensWas to StartFollowing my Role...

Deep into him I studiedWith Zest ...

Forgoing All AlarmsMy Brain At its Best...

In one's own MindNo one is a Mediocre...

Understand his PassionEntice him to Grow...
Pragmatism, Extremity, Resoluteness, Human Discipline...
Nudge himBudge himAnd start the Tow...

Raise his Levels toDesire the Abstracts...
Discover for himAnd Attack his Soul...
He neither wants to rule it ...Nor puts it in Guards...
Was the Golden Avenue into my Uncle's ...Role...

His Greatness, his Power, his Ability, his Strength, his Knack...
His Vigor, his Prowess, his Contacts, his Finance - Lay his Track...
Talk of his Gains on each one of theseShow him the Way...
In Nascent, Unstable Process of DevelopmentLead him Astray...

When you make him find his WayHe will come back to You...
Not for his Soul but for his FearsHis InsecurityHis Ego in-Lieu...
You would have enslaved his SoulRight in its Infancy...
Dreaded - Thus I read in my Uncle's Eyes - The Trap of his Consultancy...

Perish his SoulFurther I readTeach him Extremity...
Don't let him Learn OptimizationGive Backing of Practicality...
Optimization is Weak Man's Criteria ...A bi-escape ...An Internal Fear...
Extremity is Strong Man's VirtueOf Men whoSteer and Cheer...

A Weak mind cannot be ResoluteCannot Change aFickle...
It means End of GrowthEnd of livingLife worth aTrickle...
Essence of Happiness is Happiness at Distance ...Always beyond Trust...
Never let him be HappySeduce himEntice him byLust...

Make the Concept of Happiness VagueNever let it beDistinct...
Bring-in big terms like IntuitionFloating Memory ...ESPand Instinct...
Don't let Ambition become hisPrivate Issue...
Share itShoulder itPollute itMake it Skew...
Patience is Primary tool of VigilIt pays to wieldProcrastination...
A Synonym of Great MenCause of Low Man's Life timeFrustration...

Then bring in his EgoSubjugate and Preach...
No Great Man waited for OpportunityHe only Fought...
He, at times found it And other times created it...
Do not let him refrain from theThought...

Teach him....Never let him understand...
An egoist never seeks Never depends onAnybody...
An egoist can renovate the course of time...
Never challenge his capacity to thinkThat completes the ...Study...

RichesComfortsSecurityStatusContacts...
Obediently follow my UncleHe enjoys his Acts...
I shudder ...Would I ever change to desire such a Ream....
I feel heavy like lead My head Floats I just want to ...Scream...

My Father's Blessing KissWas my only Sublime Pride...
An Ideal of Selflessness...YetI Dare ThrongInside...
His Unfathomable HelplessnessIn doing what he would like...
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Even on His Finishing his Whole for theirFortune...

My God! What a life? He blessed meCalled meStream...
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Ashish Chand

Grace

....it has arrived.....

Grace ...

You are available ...almost here ...almost there ...

.....Though ...You ExistEverywhere ...

You are reached ...Just Near About ...Just Next Door ...

...Though Your Abundance...Is An Infinite Store

You are seen in Deep Meditation ...in Sublime Seclusion ...

.....Though You EnlightenVery Life's Intuition ...

You are grasped in Stable Mind ...In Acute Intelligence ...

...Though You Are the CauseBehind all Occurrence. ...

You Grace the One

One ...Who is belittledWronged Humiliated n Failed ...

One ...Who refutesDeclaresYou cannot be Veiled ...

OneWho Trusts in you ...You are now and Here ...

OneWho Believes in Your Compassion and Care ...

One ... Who EnjoysEncounters Each Un-manifest ...

One ...Who Surrenders and ...Is Wholesomely on Rest ...

Ashish Chand

Know The Past

Know the Past ...

Only if ...

Our children and youth are playful ...merry ...and are taught ...

About the evolution of global civilizations and emerging humanity's draught ...

About the kings' / Kingdoms' insatiable hunger and resulting people's fraught ...

Only if ...

The citizens are joyful, creative and are in their self-searching slot

About development of numerous religions broiling the world so hot ...

About the priests' ever groping ego leaving human lives so distraught ...

.....

Then only ...

All the hatred fire in the world would end and would extinguish to a naught ...

Then only ...

All the love would blossom and all the cherished ethical ecstasy would start ...

.....

This "Only if" ...

O! My learned friends, is not merely my fleeting wish or my longing thought ...

This is my affirmation that it is "Sole possibility" available to The Man
in plot ...

Ashish Chand

My Chidiya

My Chidiya

When Standingabout to Enter
.....The Final Abode

A Few Stepsjust before
.....The Temple of God

I Always find youby my side
In Complete BlissfulHarmonious Pride

In that Respectful.....Prayerful Stride
In that Revered.....Meditative Glide ...

My Satisfaction knowsno Bound
O! My companionfrom the Beyond ...

Ashish Chand

My Maiden Meeting

My Maiden Meeting

God! ...

Rooted he stood in his solemn Prayer ...

Blanked yet conscious was his Stare...

Floating conceiving his stance Motionless ...

Unmoving experiencing was his Stillness...

Silent, clueless, un-groping ...

Yet! As if on the verge of embarking ...

All sounds lost burgeoning clots ...

Thus raced his stupendous thoughts...

Steadfast but dangling on sharp edge was his State...

Nerved and astounded he reached his 'Golden Gate'...

At seeded speed 'Race of Mind' accelerated ...

Blessed Irony was dictated to have begun ...

Errors committed... Any mistakes done...?

No! God! ... Absolutely ... none...

Prejudices sorted ... confirmations acclaimed...?

Yes! ... Assurances were repeatedly taken ...

Social norms ... approvals ... rituals followed...?

Ethicswere religiously ... utterly ... laden...

Shock ...

Recoiling ... Bouncing ... 'This Shocking State' ...

What's in store? ... Blinking.....'This Unwinding Fate'...

Neat had been the affair Clean had been the Slate ...

Pious ... Pure ... Religious Was the Crate ...

Yet ... Probably ... may be ... Asserting ...

And even demanding I might have been in Spate...

Not that the sky had not uttered ... In fact it had been Yelling ...

Not that I had not heard ... The compelling...The Foretelling ...

Not that my understanding did not ring ... The Bell ...

Not that I did not know ... Did not gauge the Irony ... The Spell...

Not up in the Sky ... Right Here is ... 'The Heaven' and 'The Hell' ...

"He"; supports each one who doesn't have anything even to 'Tell' ...

Serve ... The Love ... Compassionately ...
Revere... The Deity ... Affectionately ...
God! ...This state is beyond ... Beauty ...
Harrowing ... This isPar - Humanity...

Perhaps she would not ... She could not get the Facts ...
Why don't I Just Take it ...?
She cannot ... Probably wants not ... To tread the Tracks ...
Why don't I Just Accept it ...?
She stays 'As it is' Stagnant ...
Me now... Inconceivably Pregnant ...
Why don't I Just Believe it ...?

God!

Should I ... Can I ... Take it... Any More ...?
Surely no ... There is nothing left ... In the Store ...
Should I ... Can I ... Carry it further ... Longer ...?
No, it only reoccurs ... Turns more dearth-ful ... Stronger ...
It is, as if ... Getting torn, ripped off, getting cut ... Asunder ...
God! ... Sublime ... Devine is the ... 'Power of Surrender...'

The Loss ... The Misery The Hiatus ...
Will be deep, wide ... Tormenting ... Gnawing...

Completely fading Haunting ... Memories ...
Totally eroding ... Echoing ... Daunting ... Stories...

Dropping ... Falling ... Bottomless ... Chasm ... Slight ...
No Base ... No Floor ... No Spot ... Nothing in Sight ...
No, not Flight ... Not Height ... Cunning Drastic Fright...

My Existence! ... I will not be able to ... Sustain ...
My Presence! ... I will not be able to ... Retain ...
Oh! ... What will happen to my ... Being ...
Will I vanish? ... Will turn into a mere ... Thing...

At that blanking moment ...
No loss of memory... No absence of feeling ... No fleeting Thought ...

Sheer helplessness ... Pure frustration ... I Landed in my destined Drought ...
And still praying with trembling hands ... Unaware and Terse ...
I clenched at her memory ... My conditioned Goddess ... My Life ... My Verse...

Not fearing ... Where was I to Land ...
Not worrying ... For any loss of Stand ...
Not caring ... Not fast ... Not Slow ...
As I ... Tore ... Ripped Her ... Off...

Emerged behind Her Image ... "He" ...
In His magnificent Grandeur n Splendor Thereof ...

Not Mocking ... Eyes and Lips ... Smiling ...
Not Commenting ... Quietly ... Appreciating ...

"I AM WITH YOU ...
and ...
SHE IS WITH YOU ...
SHE IS MY GIFT ...
LOVE HER TILL ETERNITY ...
SHE IS YOUR RESPONSIBILITY ..."

God! This had to happen to me ...
..... Mesmerized
I was the Blessed to be
..... Solemnly Prized
.... I knew not what else life could be ...
.... She was now my Goddess to be

.....
God! Goodness of God The Goddess
Oh my God! Blessing of God The Goddess
Dearest of All! Bliss from God The Goddess

The one in memory ... was now the 'Chidiya' from Yore ...
The 'To be Goddess' was now the ...'Goddess from Shore...'
..... This is Pure, Perfect Ordainment

- - - - - The Sublime Sacred Trend - - - - -
Life is to begin now to witness - - - - - 'The Magnanimous End...'

Ashish Chand

Perception & Prayer

Perception & Prayer ...

Consistently Raining is His Grace ...Never is His Shower Strained ...
Persistently Pouring is His Trace ...Never is His Blessing Chained ...
Yet Exact Time of Your Acknowledging is Destined ...is Ordained ...
And it is only on Losing Yourself totally ...You are actually Gained ...

No: Not Your Body ...Not Your Knowledge ...Not Your Ego ...Not Even Your Scent ...
It is your Self Created Personally Accumulated Image that is the ...Real Recipient

...

It is the Supreme Femininity in Your Being ...That Keeps You pursuing the Ascend

...

It is the Accrued Divinity in Your Thought ...That Keeps You on The Blessed
Trend ...

God! ...Your Grace made the Transcendence so continual, so factual and so
Special ...

That Observing even from a distance the movements of Masses that are merely
Physical ...

Now enrich with tremendous Sensitivity ...All little motions that are just about
Visible ...

Now fill with mystic Symphony ...Even unheard sounds that are just about
Audible ...

Scintillate the harmony sublimely...Dispersed fragrances that are just faintly
Palpable ...

Energize psyche with exacting clarity ...Even the feelings that are nearly Tangible

.....

And ...

Behind These Observed Movements ...Is Apparent now ...The Driving Motive ...The
Root ...

Also ...

At the Rear of this Motive ...Is Known now ...The Basic Nonmoving ...The Fruit ...

Our Motion ...O' Supreme Being! So obviously defines our driving motive ...our
natural Kind ...

This Motive, this Driving Power is the binding, compelling and uncontrolled ...our
own Mind ...

Thus deciphered motive so simply defines our fruit, our apex... Our Destined Role

...

This fruit, this destiny is the all pervading, ever Stable and ever effulgent ...Our Soul ...

Our Mind ...Ever subjected on both sides to motion movers and to Effulgent Stable Soul ...

When in Perfect Ordainment ...drives our motion ...Being always driven by our Soul ...

But at Times ...The Mind thus conditioned gets stupid ...Purely on our forfeiting our Role ...

Starts driving on its own ...in connivance with movers and distracts us from our Goal ...

That is how we exactly miss our destiny ...That is how we truly lead ourselves Astray ...

That is how we factually pollute our irony ...That is how we eventually are left at Dismay ...

God! ...

Please let Your Benediction always Stay...

Please Bestow Your Grace in all Your Play...

Feeble may be my Perception ...God! Yet earnestly I Pray...

This enriching Sensitivity is Life-Line's Heavenly Ray...

This mystic music is the sole power that keeps The Evil at Bay...

Sublime harmony is the divine vibration in your Child's Foray...

Clarity of vision is the only sacred support in the Pilgrim's Way...

Ashish Chand

Quality

Quality...

...The Adolescence ...

The Enthusiasm ...

First Civilizations were born here ...

Such are theseLands ...

People in these places are heretically intelligent ...

And we need suchHands ...

For our Nation to survive economically ...

And to have place in the changingWorld ...

We executives have to go entrepreneurial way ...

With our present infrastructure - this may seemAbsurd ...

We are engines of this simpleton society ...

There is no other go but to have ...Produce ...

With our zest and power we have to lead ...

Lest we all dwindle and get ...Reduced ...

Our strength is in our people ...

Their character, their integrity, their values and ...Self Respect ...

Their lives of non materialism, their heritage of sacrifice ...

Joy in tears, knowledge of livingSo Perfect ...

These people with their determined chins ...

Resplendent skins and resoluteEyes ...

With their wanting minds, their caring souls ...

We'll surely take our country to its destined ...Strides ...

The Lessons ...

Chapters are many ...

Versions manyMore ...

The ultimate effect of our industrial society ...

Is not a hiddenLore ...

'Cause market is ever compelling ...

These mere tools can't guarantee anySuccess ...

But it's a proven fact, that without these been applied ...

We are all in for aRecess ...

The Cry ...

Legal Controls Plenty ...

Financial ControlsCent Percent ...

If only our MentorsEnforced Quality ...

Scene would have beenDifferent ...

Ashish Chand

Stability - Triangle

STABILITY - TRIANGLE

...He ... he ... and ...She...

He ...

She ...His pride possession ...Was in her prime ...

His symbol of power ...of wealth...She was manifestation of His time...

He saw in her ...All Love ...Omen of all that could be good ...

He painted her flowered picture on gates of his empire ...Proudly She stood ...

Branded cold or hot ...From times immemorial lives have lived on lives ...

The process goes on and on unabated passim in incessant drives ...

Maiden touch of wealth and He instantly lost ...

All Norms ...Rules ...Conventions ...Etiquettes ...Education ...

Social Ethics ...Religion ...SincerityEven Basic Emotion ...

Repeated ingress of fortune and to Him all vanished ...

IndebtednessFaithfulnessMaturityEven Sensibility ...

Truthfulness ...Purposefulness ...Integrity ...Even Credibility ...

Aspiring ...Desiring ...Requiring ...

Were now His Ordains ...His Characteristic Slates ...

Trotting ... Defeating Stealing ...Acquiring ...

Were His Defined TenetsHis Augmented Traits ...

he ...

The feel ...The Taste ...The Flavor ...Whatever the Intake ...

Chemistry of ...whatever we undergo ...

Is indelible ...Everlasting is the echo ...

Why we do not build-up for Perfection ...?

Why we neither repertories nor work nor Create ...?

Whence we have lost the luxury of Patience ...?

Why we are always in such Haste ...?

Why our produce does not lend us ...

Satisfaction of growth ...of sublimity ...or ...of Life ...?

Why our acquisitions fail to enhance ...

Our quality of living ...our affectivity in our Strife ...?

She ...

Her avenues perennially loose ...Her priorities stayed far flung ...

Always lost in her own perception ...Bitten ...She remained ever stung ...

- - - XX - - -

Today she would devour him ...Deep within her she cried ...

Whilst he thought what ailed humanity ...Within his means what could be tried ...

Her move ...her attempt ...erroneous ...unruly ...

Desorbed ...strapped him in confusion ...

He...caught them ...flared ...

Uncontrolled ...wild beyond any resolution ...

Showers of blows ...Foul ...he began to stink ...

Heavy handed slaps ...Throes ...he could not blink ...

Knuckles landed on his temples ...

Excruciating ...Burning ...Maddening...The Feel ...

Kicks on his knee-cap ...his groin ...

AgonizedTrotted he went on a Reel ...

Never have we been spiritual ...Whatever the narration ...

Always the privileged exploited ...Whatever the negotiation ...

It has always been a facade ...We merely wear n play our role ...

Only confusion dances in our core ...Mutilated brutally marred is our soul ...

- - - XX - - -

Hidden only to Him visible to all eyes all around ...

Camouflaged he sat in dark corner cuddled in explosions without a sound ...

He locked the boisterous gates with pride He bowed to her Stance ...

This was His usual time...he knew ...Immune ...This was his usual Chance ...

A clumsy foot forward a battered hand clad in litter ...Rags so damp ...

Indigent ...Inebriated ...Jittery ...Haggard ...he was unwinding tramp ...

With million efforts he reached the gate ...

With billion efforts he climbed her fate ...

With trillion efforts he imparted his lips ...

Saliva - Germs pouring down in drips...

- - - XX - - -

The Coming Back

The Coming Back ...

.....the roots are firm

"To be termed rich ...You must be earning money from money ..."
That's the dictum these days in my country ...O! Sweet Honey ...

"You can't be rich just by hard work ...or by mere Intelligence ..."
"Each path is curved n blinding ...Each way a Crooked Nuance ..."

.....

But Yes! I've been Truthful and sincere ...Righteous is my Glance ...

Yes! I am rich and I have earned all my money ...In ethical Stance...

.....

Strange is my' this Ambiguous Mind ...Strange is its funny Dance ...

With such a mind in me ...O! Dear friends I cannot take any Chance ...

I've Money still I don't make Merry ...Happiness is my distant Romance ...

I count rupees, gold and diamonds ...Alas I do not know Trees and Plants ...

.....

In my this great country which bestows on each being the finest life ...

I ...because of my own stupid mind ...am living the life full of strife ...

Never ...never this country has acknowledged any greatness in money ...

Never ...never these lands have praised or applauded the richness' irony ...

.....

We, Indians believe in showering happiness all around ...and live life sunny ...

Our land offers enough to live ...to eat ...and also lots of music and harmony ...

The dictate ... "To be rich ...You must be earning money from money

..."

Was impregnated in my psyche by the cunning people who now appear funny ...

In India just live the ordinary life ...Do the justice to your life by just being pure

...

Happiness will be your domain ... Blessed n Peaceful will be your life for sure ...

.....

Ashish Chand

The Feel - The New Attribute To Soul

To know and to grow are the classicist's attributes to soul...
Again and again these are refuted to reset the devil's toll...

...
Today, only the one who makes money from money knows...
Today, only the rich, the wealthy and the powerful grows...

...
Today the soulful only lags ...only nags ...and often pleads...
Today the soul-rich only brags ...only drags ...and often bleeds...

...
Hundreds of years back Buddha fought and brought up awareness...
And Mahavira re-established understanding as man's only harness...

...
Today once again humanity cries to re-instate the being's truth-tale...
Feeling emerges as the latest quality to soul leaving all others stale...

...
Once soul is gone you don't feel the funeral pyre or the burial ground...
With soul gone your feeling is the foremost loss whatever may hound...

...
Know that lesser you are able to feel the closer you are to being dead...
Know too that if artificial is your feel the hypocritical is all you ever said...

...
Today to know and to grow serve no purpose as attributes to soul...
Only the feel deciphers, defines and develops the man's true role...

Ashish Chand

The Forum

The Forum ...

... Power of Chidiya ...

How YouThe ChildWere to Know ...

WhatYour Heart SaidEveryday...?

Innocent wasYour Childhood...

How YouThe Young OneWas to Follow ...

WhatYour Mind InformedIn its Sway...?

Playful wasYour Youth...

How could you have been ...Eligible to ...Understand ...

The Distant Utterance of TruthEach Passing Play...?

Adolescent wasYour Adulthood...

Now you are grown up..... Burdened is your Life...

Now you have to perform... Demanding is your Strife...

No knowledge ...No direction... None to show you the way...

Now you have to deliver..... How else you're to stay...?

This plight is no more to be borne... It is to be merely Fought...

A Blessed Few are Thus Ordained... They are eternally Taught...

My find ...My Project ...My DOA ...My Soul-mate ...My Chidiya ...

Do you know ...You have the power ...to extinguish ...The Drought...

Ashish Chand

The Gift Of Development

The Gift of Development ...

... the educated have failed humanity

GOD made Man and yet Man made GOD and thus goes our Continuation ...
Man alone inverted laws of existence and brought-in his own Culmination ...

....

May it be any Worldly Truth ... or ... even The Universal Pull of Gravitation ...
Man alone is adapted to Defying and Undoing nature's each Specification ...

.....

May it be Electrical Fields of Attraction ... or ... Physical Laws of Acceleration ...
Man alone practices Dissection of all Norms ... and ... dislodge any Adhesion ...

.....

May it be Molecular Chemical Affinity ... or ... Polar Magnetic Combination ...
Man alone masters the Master-Knowledge ... of all Deceitful Distraction ...

.....

May it be eternal Biological Bond ... or ... Civilizations' perennial Interaction ...
Man alone depicts power to cheat ... and ... negate any possible Cohesion ...

.....

Strange is this breed 'MAN'...Strange is his singleton unsecured Progression ...
Never Satisfied ... Never Happy ... Never flowering is his insatiable Passion ...

.....

Now Man hates Man and even Men rebel Women inviting infinite Depression ...
Now Man formulate groups ... which feign Extrication and incinerate Creation ...

.....

The afterthought tells that today Man is not Man ...he is mere a Deliberation ...
An enigma of Ego ... an infallible, inorganic, pulsating body of Deterioration ...

.....

GOD made Man and yet Man made GOD and thus goes our Continuation ...
Man alone inverted laws of existence and brought-in his own Culmination ...

.....

Ashish Chand

The Man

...the entirety knows you

The Man...Opinion of the ...it...

In That ...Chill ...Cold ...Frosty Night ...

In That ...Shrill ...Stillness ...Out to Bite ...

He Forayed and Landed Upon "The Gold Sight "...

...but he withdrew ...lest ...he might ...

...inadvertently kill a being in his erroneous slight ...

There stayed ...this Poisonous Snake ...perennially blind ...

It sensed ...all as mere Danger ...by Its Instrument mind ...

Touch of Gold ...In Its Hind ...It lay alert and ever Tight ...

It Spat Venom on Every Intruder ...In fear ...and in Fright ...

Today ...The Alarm rang highand Cascaded ...

Today ...The Fear Arose Berserkand Faded ...

Today ... Its VenomSlew Naught ...

Today ...It was a True Man ...It Thought ...

Ashish Chand

The Morning Sin

The Morning Sin ...

.....the prickle.....

The typical soft 'Thud and sssst'

The Sound of Newspaper Delivered In my Balcony

My Shut Eyes Opened

Ritualistic Morning Sin Committed ... No pain.... No Agony ...

To save me from..... The Ritualistic Sin

I forced myself Out of my Bed

I Know I Know not..... I Know

Half Opened in front of me ... It Lay ... Spread....

I Know - I Know not - now I Know

That Newspaper by weight is all Wood

By Density One Half of the Tree Cut

By Volume ... One Twentieth of the One that Once Stood...

Fatal Accidents Technical Accidents

Accidents Psychic Social or of Interaction

Supposedly Experimental Accidents ... Manipulated Accidents...

Only Manipulators Gained from ... Process of Modernization.....

Researches ... Investigations and Inventions ... Prototypes n Brands ...

All Produce is at Cost of Fellow Beings... And of the Mother Earth

Passim Maddening Rush for Acquisitions

I am not Qualified To measure the Dearth.....

Job Hunters Business Aspirants Political Students

Magazine Mongers ... Knowledge Seekers ... Followers n all Their Lot ...

Read Newspaper For any of their requirements

I Know - I Know not - I Know not Definitely Not.....

About Evils of Development I Know Little

About Ills of Deforestation My Mind is all Shut

I Know - I Know now - Millions of Newspaper Daily

Is Sure Millions of Trees Simply Cut.....

Some Countries Invest back In Jungles

Double in Value Of what They Remove

We Mindlessly ButcherWithout Return or Use
And FeignWe are on the Move.....

Isn't it a Mediocre?
A mere Conventional Must?
No purposeNo ValueNo Meaning
Just a PuerileSolitaryTrust.....

To a question to a Printer I got the Brusque Reply
"You Think We Run These Empires by the Price at Which you Buy".
'I Know - I Know now - now surely I Know
Advertisements ...Their Hurricane Costs ...Unnecessarily we're made to Tow...

This Mega Deforestation
To no Particular Trait
Can't our Intellectual Owners
Find a Suitable Alternate?

Keep a Pet
Harness a Flower
Try ...Saving a Plant from ...Withering
Morning Ritualistic SinCommitted
Now I hasten to SellMy Educated Worth
To Other Manipulator'sSimmering.

Ashish Chand

The Peep

...the search is about to end ...

The Peep ...

Truth is a fantastic Fact ...

That which is just "IS" ...

Purity is a mere Quality ...

Which too is just "IS" ...

Truth is Stark, Exact, Unmixed, Singular ...

That which is just ..."That" ...

Purity is Clean, Unadulterated, Unmatched ...

Which too is just ..."That" ...

Truth is Straight, Naked ...

Spontaneous, Evolving, "Attacking" ...

Purity is Within, Gross, Hidden ...

Stable, Stunning, "Attacking" ...

Truth Hurts... It is...Hounding ...

Purity Blurts ...It is ...Abounding ...

Truth is always to be ...Discovered ...

Purity is always to be ...Uncovered ...

Truth ...Exists only in ...

Purity of the ...Fact ...

Purity is only the ...Truth ...

Of the Same ...Fact ...

Seeker of ..."The Truth" ...

Is on path of ...Intellect ...

The believer of ..."The Purity" ...

Is way of the ...Select ...

If ...Truth is ...God ...

Purity is ...God's ...Regime ...

If ...Truth is ...Divine Vocation ...

Purity is ...Vocation ...Sublime ...

Man has no capacity, no intent, no power ...

He is ...Ineffective towards ..."The Effect" ...

Blessed are all ...Each with one's ...Own Chidiya ...

They quash the defect ...Transcend "The Reflect" ...

Ashish Chand

The Pulse

...can you hear it...can you see it

The Pulse□

InstantaneousSudden.....

MagnanimousHis Gift

CompassionateCharming

Spontaneous and ...Swift

Reward ofUndaunted Efforts

Is nowClearly Seen

Now theEntirety Gleams

Is ...ImmaculatelyClean

HithertoThe Eluding Faith

Is nowClean of All Lust

Sustained ...Strengthened...Begotten

Is nowFirm Trust

NowAbsolutely Visible

Is The OrdainedPathway

Now ...The BeatitudeThe Bliss

Is given toStay

Available now...Approachable....

AtArm'sLength

Is His 'That'Bestowed

Blessed Divine ...Strength

Comprehended now

Is theContinual Track

Blessed now

Is theSublime...Pious ...Knack

TargetsProjects of mandatory

Do AppearBut so Distant

Achieving ResultsNow Seem

So SimpleSoTransient

Spiritual ChidiyaResplendent Medium

Omnipresent...Soul
The Infinite SourceThe Beginning
The UltimateGoal

Effortless StrifeTo begin
No FeelingNo Cross
Life BeginningTo End
Into the ...Across ...Beyond the Gross ...

Ashish Chand

The Simple Irony

....in search of God....

Simple Irony... HIS compulsion...

Infinite niti-grities will appear ...Whenever you'll attempt ...

To be rich in Thoughts ...Or in Words ...Or in Action ...

Unaccounted stillness will steer ...Whenever you'll prompt...

To Switch in Sum ...Or in Toto...Or in Fraction ...

Unparalleled matters will tear ...Whenever you'll strike ...

The Niche in Traction ...Or in Reaction ...

All Friendly Times ...All Childish Chimes ...

All Eternal Bindings ...All Trendy Surroundings ...

All Accrued Rapport ...All Who Should Support ...

All Worldly Friends ...All Cowardly Trends ...

Will Oppose ...All That You Suppose ...

Will Disapprove ...All That You Move ...

Will Sting ...All that Stimulates Your Being ...

Will Fling ...All that Accelerates Your String ...

Yet you have to be Rich ...Yet you have to switch ...

Yet you have to Strike the Niche ...Yet you have to transcend the Itch ...

One friend is always with you ...Your Soul your Native Hue ...

And Remember ... There is Always God who Greatly Loves You ...

And He cares for you ...And He Installs the Daring in You ...

And He Sets You in the Clue ...More so ...It is always His Due ...

Ashish Chand

The Spirit Of Wellness

The Spirit of Wellness

O' My Soul! ...My irreplaceable Self ...
From my Birth till date ...Someone has prayed with Me ...
From Time Known to Me ...Something has stayed with Me ...

Rearing alongside Me ...That someone has always Lived ...
Bearing within Me ...That something has always Nipped ...

Intelligentsia...Memories...Prayers ...sustained or Missed ...
Ironies ...Opportunities ...Destinies ...obtained or Slipped ...

Heavenly position ...My Universe ...grasped or Kissed ...
Evolutionary situation ...My Traverse ...clasped or Flipped ...

O' My God! ...The Soul of my conditioned Soul ...
Till my culmination "That Someone" will continue to live with Me ...
As he would not have ended ...he will somehow ...Exist ...

Wishing ...Planning ...Thriving ...Aspiring ...and ever Striving ...
He'll continually ...ecstatically ...or sadistically...Persist ...

And "That Something" will grudgingly continue to Rip n Nip at Me ...
Perpetually Wringing...Twisting ...and Straining my ...Wrist ...

Lying ...Floating ...Flying ...Shining ...Glittering n Gleaming....
"That Something" will perennially ...and Stubbornly ...Subsist ...

O' My Goddess! ...The Divine Power from God ...
Whence "This Someone" has come from ...?
Whence "This Something" has been Dropped ...?

Where they played ...prior to this ...whence ...?
Where they will work after it is all Stopped...?

Uncountable ...Unaccountable ...So many are like me ...
Heretic ally being nursed...cursed ...cropped and Chopped...

Mesmerizing...Stunning ...Blinding ...So many are like those ...
Sternly being dispersed ...immersed ...propped and lopped ...

O' Representative of God! ...Chidiya ...
Bless me with just necessary ...Fortitude ...
Where-in I can merrily pay my ...Dues ...

Thanking You surely is a meaningless ...Thought ...
Praying You purely is a foolish ...Naught ...

.
O' Dearest of All! ...God ...
Please keep me tied with "That Pious"
&"That Righteousness" is always ...That I...Choose ...

In this ...Mind boggling ...Perplexing...Infinitude ...
Equanimity and wholesomeness ...is the sole ...Recluse ...

Equanimity of Vision ...Of Thought ...and of...The Abstruse ...
Every particle living or non living ...Has so much ...Use ...

Ashish Chand

The Third Eye

The Third Eye ...

...found and placed...

Resplendence till Infinity of Eyes ...

Calm ...Unsurpassed ... Beauty ...

Magnificence till Depths of Ears ...

Neat ... Mesmerizing ... Purity ...

Saintliness till Limits of Touch ...

Pious ... Unparalleled ... Sublimity ...

Effervesce till Horizons of Thought ...

Blessed ...Fulfilling ... Divinity ...

The Tongue.....The NoseThe Ears ...

The Eyes...and The Ever Sensitive Skin ...

MakeThe Five Sense Organs Net ...

From where ...all Cognac ... Truly Begin ...

Splendid Powers' ...Necessary Limbs ...

For Defining ... The worldly Objects ...

Deciphering ... In unassuming Ways ...

Proclaim ... The living being's Projects ...

Since whence has ... Man known Taste ...

To what Utility has ... He used this Trait ...?

Ears ... What they hear ... The Nose ... The smell ...

Animals make more use of these than man can even tell ...

The Third Eye - The Insight of Equanimity ...

Wherefrom ...all is evenly Read ...

Is so justifiably ...So aptly positioned ...

In middle of ... The Forehead ...

For whom does it appear... How it is found...?

Whence ...It is bound to stay ...?

Simple is the Irony ...simpler is its method ...

Simplest is ... Its foray ...

Man at Gross Level is ...
One with ...basic Instincts ...
Desires ... Passions ... Fears ...
On the run ...In short Stints ...

At another Level Man is ...
RationalIntellectual ...
Discriminative ... Selective ...
In proximity of All Factual ...

And at One Different Level
He is Pure ... Truthful ...
Wholesome ... Calm ...
Existentially ... Blissful ...

Some place their hand on their Heart ...
To show their...Mann / Mind...Reflect ...
Man ... The glorious being Prized ...
With bestowal of ... Super Intellect ...

Others Indicate on Their Head ...
To Understand ... Their Mind ...
Man in his ... Prime Instrument ...
Is just bliss ...& ...Sheer Rewind ...

The Third Eye ...The Insight of Equanimity ...
Wherefrom all is ... Evenly Read ...
Is so justifiably... so aptly ... Positioned ...
In Middle of ... The Forehead ...

Ashish Chand

The Urania - The Universal Truth

....the horizon knows no bounds

UraniaOne Basic Truth.....

The SunsThe Moons.....The StarsThe Sky
Into their EldestThe TimeThey Fly.....

So unfathomableBeautySo Bounteous.....Powers
What Quantum of EnergiesThese Celestial Cousins Possess...
Contained ...as if in some Sacred Fear...in Awful Reverence ...
To some Universal DictumThey AlwaysStress.....

With Regularity so Accurate ...as if in someEternal Solutions ...
They Move-in and Adhere-toIn Absolute Programmed Positions.

But Celestial SheThe Fairest Lighting
Would Always ScreamWould make the CloudsTo Thunder ...
With Relentless FerocityShe would Shriek
She would Shrill and Leave the EldestThe TimeTo Wonder....

No Laws of Universe could Ever.....Bind Her
Her Fun-loving Nature left all RulesBehind Her
With Flashing Speed...She would always.....Streak
Because of her Eternal FraternityShe Loved to Freak

Dancing Miles Over OceansMiles Over Mounds
Her Exuberance RecognizedNo LimitsNo Bounds....

What was this Tiny CreatureThe Stumbling Little Man
So Short-LivedAnd yetReigning the Earth
PursuingPeacePowerProsperity
Bearing BraveryStrengthPassion to no Dearth.....
Gravitated to this Courageous Endeavor
And to Earth'sSweet Smell
She RoaredTore the Space
Attacked to KissCharged her Spell.....

It is all fun Yet her Cousinsfrowned n were Stern
Was She too not Celestial?When were they to Learn?

'.....If by some Deepest Meditation
They Maintained theirProclaimed Profiles.....
Then the Man's Prolific Journey too
Was Sure worth a BillionSmiles.....'

And heBenjamin Franklin
Watched herJust Contemplating
ErectHis Head UpHis Hair Falling Back ...
How was She to ResistThe Temptation
EchoingShrillingHissing
MurderousWas Her Attack.....

Was Hers a Moment Lost?
The Bolting SheAstounding was Her Rage.....
Was his a Moment Gained?
He Clocked Her in aMetallic Cage.....

Today She runs inMetallic Cables
Controlled by ButtonsSwitches and Fuses
Her Potential Characteristics Segmented in Slabs
Even for ModerateMortals' uses.....

The Suns ...The MoonsThe Stars ...The Sky ...
Into their EldestThe TimeThey Fly
The Universal Dictum They Always Stressed
'What Even if You are from the Celestial Crest? '

Ashish Chand