Poetry Series

Devender Kumar - poems -



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Some Poison

some poison I have in my throat. some poison you had in your throat. some sharp fangs you dig into my ears, some sharp fangs I dig into your eyes. the world is full of fangs, trees full of thorn. poison diluted in fruits the sharp fang on corn, blue bodies now scattered in the water.



Freedom

a oil tanker overturned on the road, poor came a blast made free them from oil theft



Followers

Cross Blood People With a cheek And crowd in a shirt I search the followers day night



Hunger Barks At Homeless

cut me into some pieces distribute among street dogs hunger barks at homeless



Love

Love Only Thing in world Makes every thing Live and vibrating Colorful and tender All children and their mothers Fathers and their duties careful, Makes life lovable death horrible, Makes this whole world symmetrical wonder.



Beside The City

Beside the city River is running to meet sea, Mountain for touching sky, Bee for taking honey Birds are flying high. Snail on the leave of tomatoes Sucking flower glaring butter fly, Numberless cricket coming far off Burning and one by one die. Green fields full of crops, Canal dancing near by, Jumping monkeys in the water Paddy fields, hovering on dragonfly, Melodious songs of shepherded, Bleating of seep grazing nearby, Burning fire siting around, Touching rosy lips tea and pie,

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