

Poetry Series

Dr DHANA LAKSHMI
- poems -

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Dr DHANA LAKSHMI(15th sept)

A dentist by pfession.....! !

And I`ll B Gone.....! !

When in my coffin I lie
Dressed in my wedding gown
I`d go like a bride
To the destiny
To my so called fate
Of every human beings END
Flowers over me
My bangles thunderstruck! !
De charisma of me
Motion less and still! !
U stand in front of me
But I lie frozen
Freezing my past.....
My present.....
My future..! !
There u sing my praises
My glory and laurels....! !
Cotton in my nostrils
Nil in my ear.....! !
Yet in impassive mood i`ll lie
Blank and vacant! !
Shocked will you be
At my death news
Traumatized and scandalized to begin with
Tranquil will I be
Unruffled and unperturbed! !
Fear of no criticism
No assessment nor appraisal.....! !
A glimse at me
Sympathetic or sarcastic
But its all the same for me
And i`ll be graciously burnt
Burnt into ashes
Serving no purpose
Even to the soil beneath.....! !

Dr DHANA LAKSHMI

But Why.....?

Quench for love.....?
Crave for care.....?
Or was it all.....
All an infatuation? ?
They knew I was hurt
They knew I was wounded! !
Not just a prick
Not just a perforation....! !
They stabled n stabled
But never to kill....
Never skin deep

Through n through
Every cell of mine bled
I perspired blood
Inhaled all de allegations
Exhaled just sorrow...! !
For it was tears
Tears that flowed through my capillaries
Impervious n immune
No shock
Nor a kick in de teeth
For I was immune
Immune with pain
Every stinge I take
I medicate with pleasure
For my grubby lips
Betrays my emotions
For it smiles
Smiles and smiles
As never smiled before
Affable promises
But peril behind
`my good`
Was their explanation
Intentions same
Out come same
To rip n tear

Every cell of me
But
But I have me to care
Me to nuture
Me to fondle myself

Dr DHANA LAKSHMI

Departure

My train is leaving
& I have to go
I missed it once
I missed it twice
But this time
I need to make sure
That I don't miss again
Co travelers?
I don't care?
Engine driver?
Present or not
I don't care
For I have to be in
& I have to go
Stations?
Is never my concern
Not disturbed
Nor perturbed
I have to go &
I definitely have to go
My legs don't shiver
Nor to my arms shudder
No quiver in my mind
No quaver in my heart
Buoyancy is my voice
Assurance was my deed
For I know I have to leave
& I definitely have to leave!

Dr DHANA LAKSHMI

Diety N Goddess

DiEtY N gOdDeSs

He was my deity

I was his goddess....! !

He was my heart beat

For I was his heart.....! !

I was his vision

But he was my eye.....! !

He was words for me

Alas I was alphabets for him....! !

I might have being an itch

But he was never my nail

Sauntering in me

Every cell was partisan of him.....! !

He tamed my organs

Precise and meticulous

Scrupulous and fastidious

For I was a master.....

Master of him.....! !

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Game Of Love N Life

Playing cards?

Was that me?

Shuffling through many of them

Definitely I was one among them

He dropped equal ones.....

Complemented one another

There was definitely a quest for me

The never ending quest

A face of contentment when I was in his hands

Nervousnes when I was with the other

Again the face lights up

When I am back with him

They dropped their cards

When right matches popped up

Till at last I remained

He lifted me up

With gratification and satisfaction

Cause success was his

As long as I stood with him

The game was over and he walked back home

And I went off to sleep
With the contentment that I made him happy
Till I woke up in the morning
& looked into the mirror
I realized I have a joker face
You need me in the game
& its easy to win with me
Still I was a joker
Joker in the game
Choice was mine
I could leave or continue
But I decided to wrap up
The joker face
Cause I wanted to be in the game
In the game of love n life.....! !
You can scoff n scorn
Or poke fun at
cause jokers are for pleasure
Whether they laugh or cry within
Dr DHANA LAKSHMI

Hatered

A colossal tree would I have being
If you hadn't slashed or severed me off.....! !
A rocking chair with absolutely no back bone
And a majestic cushioned chair am i
Seated on me are de clothes and undergarments
Detest do I to be a motionless wardrobe!
I`d hang out as a tree by my self
Whether I was fruitful or fruitless
Damn do I care even
Even if I bore the most venomous fruit on earth
Still i`d love to remain
Remain the tree as I took birth
Wouldn't I have sheltered the weary travelers
Or the fatigued ones!
Safe guarded the chirrpy birds
Or de humble creepers
Would creep on me till it wanted to creep by my side
But you slashed, hacked and nicked
Every twig of mine
Sophisticated every branch of mine
Into a spineless rocking chair
Till every one forgot that I was a huge tree once upon a time
& here I stand as de stupid rocking chair
Placed me in the centre of your mammoth sitting room
That every one who walked into your room
Rocked me left n right
Where are my little twigs?
Where are my green leaves?
My bud..... My leaves
How I hate
Hate to be
This stupid rocking chair.....

Dr DHANA LAKSHMI

House Full.....! !

Technical error?
Is that me?
He knocked
Knocked at the doors of my heart
Uncluttered was it
I peeped into his
His heart home
Vacuum did I see all around
I walked in
Regal was my gesture
Majestic was my language
Through the corridors of his life
Cul-de-sac
I saw them both
Paired up
Hand in hand
They locked both arms
His left holding her left
Her right holding his left
Heart to heart
Soul to soul
They danced their guts out
Day in and day out
The music wouldnt stop
Nor would they.....
Their eyes immersed in each other
So was the body and the soul
Lingering around made no sense
Hold your horses was just killing time
I walked back
Back to my loneliness
Drenched in tears
Sodden in pain
I called him the architect
Architect of my failure
I closed my doors
Doors of my heart
Tight and hard
Leaving space for none

Not even air to pass
Then again a knock I heard
Not just a knock
It was a thump
My stupid heart opened again
With charm & charisma I walked again
As though I have beguiled the whole world
This time I made sure
I was holding both his hands
His heart and soul
With zeal and zest
I sent him a message
Charismatically he replied
My message box is FULL
No I wont call him
Architect of my failure
Now I know
It's a technical error
In my network.....! !

Dr DHANA LAKSHMI

If Life Is Music.....

If life is music.....
Then I am my jockey....! !
Strange are my thots.....! !
Weird are my actions
But that's my tune
That's my jingle.....! !
Endearing notes.....
Exultant & ecstatic am i.....! !
ITS CLOUD NINE
Heartrending ones.....?
Poignant & happy am i....! !
I AM IN BLUES
Its not spring always
Nor is it autumn forever.....! !
Listening to dawdling number.....?
Protracted & time consuming?
No frets nor fears
I`l change.....
SeAsOnS ChAnGe
So.....
Y don't I.....? ? ! !

Dr DHANA LAKSHMI

Lil Puppy

Deceiving friends.....
Swindling relatives.....
Bamboozling parents.....! !
I hate my self
Myself for what I am.....! !
Rouges..... Tricksters..... Swindlers around
I threw a stone at my mirror.....! !
For I wanted to kill the me in me.....! !
So I decided

To buy a lil puppy.....! !
A small lil puppy
Who would never Ditch.....
Dump..... Dropnor Discard.....! !
Understand my love
React the way I want.....! !
Wag its tail when I am happy.....
Haul up its ears
When I am exultant
Stay by my side all through out
All through out my speckled emotions.....
All through out my sundry ages.....! !
Wud no my silence..... n my sound! !
Be with me all through out.....! !
Till I konk out.....
Or my lil puppy give up the ghost.....! !

Dr DHANA LAKSHMI

Muddy..... Water.....! !

MuDdY..... wAtEr.....! !
Pouring muddy water?
I clean my self
Again he throws
Muddy water
I throw him out again
There walks a new person
Sprinkles little mud around
I dust them here n there
And I walk towards life
He stops me there
I turn back at him
He splashes the muddy water
I wash them again with
With waters of tears!
Words of apology
Gestures of forgiveness
He takes my crying face
And paints me again
Again with muddy water
No tears this time
Its blood I use again
To clear the muddy water
And I limit the days I want to live
In distress he pats my pats my back
With his right hand
But alas he was staining me
With his left hand
Muddy water was it again
I clear my seat
I tidy myself
Painstakingly not with
Brush nor broom
But with scalpel and knife
Cutting and chistlling
Callous and critical
Every inch of my individuality
But still he would silently take me
Take me to the corners of love

& again teem me with muddy water
There I attempt to kill myself
& he pacifies me again
With explanations of muddy water
Now I know scrubbing and scouring
Will never help
Virtuous and untainted
Spotless and shipshape do I want to be
But it's muddy water this life
So I go beneath heaps of mud
Cause however much of muddy water
Muddy water he pours
I'll be mud all the time
My blood minced in mud
My bones decayed in mud
My flesh sink in mud
Every cell of mine
Crumble into the muddy mud! !

Dr DHANA LAKSHMI

Nine Hundred And Ninety Nine

NINE HUNDRED AND NINETY NINE

When you are done
With a thousand gals!
You might wave
Wave the triumph card
For faking to
Faking to nine hundred and ninety nine
But i`ll still be THE ONE
The one clad in white
Not to boast of honesty nor candor
But to see you scream
Scream for peace and tranquility! !
You`ll never be fanatic nor crazy
But you`ll yowl bawl and wail
For stillness and serenity!
But your mind will never
Never ever sit in peace
Cause you had killed the nine hundred and ninety nine
Who longed to live on this lovely mother earth! !
When the seven hundredth suicide happened
You wandered for the seven hundred one
& when her parents pulled her from the ocean of death
You found the seven hundred and second one! !
When she went to the psychiatry ward
You caught hold of the seven hundred and third!
When she refused her love
You wailed like a toddler
She took you by her arms
But was forced to take a rope
Cause she knew you bore skin of lust & lust only
But your search went on & on
Till at nine hundred and ninty nine
& your mind screamed
Screamed for peace and tranquility!
I will not be the nine hundred and ninety nineth
But am I in the thousand who thought
Thought that you were all love! !
But i`l stay Stay in silence
Till the nine hundred and ninety nine souls

Nine hundred and ninety nine souls
Will pinch every cell of yours! !
No tears will wash your sorrow
No words will lessen your pain! !
But i`ll be the nine hundred and ninety ninth
To see you bawl
Bawl for peace and tranquility!
There i`ll remove my robes

Robes of honesty for you to hang
Or i`ll hang you in my rope of honesty!

Dr DHANA LAKSHMI

Parched Me

Why do I cry?
Sprain in the heart?
Wrench in the chest! !
No no..... not @ al
I am parched
My pain mop up my emotions
& am finished with pain
My image fractures.....! !
My structure ruptures.....! !
My skin evaporates
My flesh seprates.....! !
Nerves disintergrate
Bones putrefy
Organs rot....! !
But am not space
Nor am I empty
I am a cluster
An assemblage

An assembly of pain....! !
I choke n choke
It was suffocation....
Sheer suffocation for love....! !
No empathy..... Nor sympathy.....! !
Juz want of love
Deep.....true..... genuine
LoVe.....! !

Dr DHANA LAKSHMI

Phone....! !

I looked at my phone.....
Weak was my vision
Feeble was my expression
Cud I tell some one my pain.....?
Wud it lessen my ache...?
Know not what to do
I looked at my phone.....
Weak was my vision
Feeble was my expression
Mind blowing ring tones.....! !
Mind boggling themes.....! !
Innocent caller tunes
Indescribable features.....! !
Infinite contacts.....! !
But a..l..a..s
I had no one to call
Nor did any one have to call me...! !
Heart breaking..... Heart trending.....
Was me n myself.....! !
I had no one to confront.....! !
No one to confess.....! !
Then a novel idea struck me.....
Though ludicrous Dimwitted..... Brainless
It was.....! !
I decided to buy my self a new phone.....! ! !
A phone to call myself.....! !
To check my mind blowing ring tones
To ensure my sweet dialer tones.....! !
To catch a glimpse of my mind boggling themes...! !
A FONE TO CALL MySeLf.....! !

Dr DHANA LAKSHMI

Score Board For Life.....! !

5 all

The life of my score board read

Oh no

The score board of my life said

So 5 pain

& 5 gains

So now I should settle

And start my life neutral again

But alas

It started again

With zero electric charge

With shimmering bulbs of

Nervousness and anxiousness

Or was I one among the fauna or animal

Who could predict the whether changes

Or even the tsunami

And silently run away

Leaving the humans behind in floods & draughts

I can predict the upcoming pain

Cause I am the biggest pain holder?

I can grab hold of a lie

Cause I am the biggest liar myself?

Who am I scared off?

What am I scared off?

My score board or my life board?

5 all or no all

Neutral... unbiased... wishy washy

Is how I want my score board to look like...! !

Dr DHANA LAKSHMI

Sun.....Moon..... Nor De Stars

sun.....moon..... nor de stars

He gets up at night
& chatters about the sun
He walks in the daylight
& natters about the moon
He quarrels that moon is rhomboidal
He squabbles that sun is elliptical
Puzzled and perplexed am i
Is it that I am a fool
Or is it that he is a toddler
But yet he has the nerves
The nerves to stand up and say

That its just ignorance.....
Sheer ignorance from your side
Oh hell.....! Oh hell.....!
Why do i?
Why do I go down my kneels and say
Say I am sorry
I havnt seen the sun nor the moon nor the stars
Fool hardy am I to say
My google tells me so
But am sorry I havnt seen the real sun star nor the moon

Not that am dimwitted or imprudent
The day i tell
The day i tell that moon is not rhomboidal

Nor is the sun elliptical

I will loose my love

The only love i have! !

Dr DHANA LAKSHMI

The Y Junction

As I stand @ de y junction
Left is heaven
Right is hell
Left is heaven.....! !
I stand to mull over de past
Positive thots virtuous deeds... sunny actions
But how do I mask my
Evil thots Malicious deeds..... vile action
I thought & thought
Ruminating myself
Perplexity in my mind
Mystification all around
But I couldn't walk back.....! !
Dis is my destiny
Dis is my destination
Dis is fate
& dis is the fatality.....! !
Is dawn scary to dusk?
Pale n dark frienz?
May be.....
Maybe a day will come
When.....
When flower and wither are synonyms
Struggle gives way to flourish
Then.....
Then my evil thots get positive
My malicious deeds becom virtous
& my vile actions get sunny
But.....
But when I stand @ de y junction
Where right is hell
And left is heaven.....
The impishness in me asks.....
CaN I Go RiGhT tO hEaVeN
Cause I see sinners thriving.....
Thriving to glory.....! !
& as & ven I stand @ de y junction
Right is hell
Left is heaven.....! !

The supercilious I ask.....
CaN I gO lEFT To hEIL.....! !

Dr DHANA LAKSHMI

Water Melon.....! !

In de cascade of lonliness I stand
Unaccompanied, unaided, lonesome
Everu time I sociably ignite them
A splatter of misconstrue arises
Shadow of balloon is easy to view
But which light
Which light will image me the air inside?
Flimsy thoughts
Mystified actions
I`I knock on your door
For you`ll come out
Come out & tell me whos in
But I dare not knock a watermelon
Coz noone`l come out
Noone will come out & say
There`s no red inside.....! !

Dr DHANA LAKSHMI

Wedding Band..! !

Painting my heart..... wid colours of you
Violet.....indigo..... blue...
Yellow.....orange.....red.....! !
Charismatic.....charming.....captivating.....
Appealing.....alluring.....amiable.....! !
I looked in my thearus for lovely words
Till i knew
Till i knew i was in love wid you.....! !
Was it admiration..... or affection.....
craving..... or yen.....? ?
But i knew my heart.....
My heart hankering for him.....! !
The tussel was between my heart n my heaad
The scuffle was between my head n my heart.....! !
I walked with shuddering legs.....
For i was sure of his LOVE.....! !
Fondly i looked into his eyes
To perceive all de love.....! !
His forehead..... to intuit the charm
His nose..... for the colone of love
His lips..... for the savour of love....! !
He extended his hands..... to shake it with mine.....
Stunned.....traumatised..... & horrified was i.....
To see the wedding band.....
De wedding band on his ring finger.....! !
Futile was my love..... uncherished was my dream
Der i painted my heart..... WITH COLOURS OF MEeEeE~~~~~

Dr DHANA LAKSHMI