

Poetry Series

GANESHAN GURU
- poems -

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GANESHAN GURU(July 12,1970)

Ganeshan Guru, born in 1970 at Neyveli, India. He writes in Tamil and English, and is a poet.

He was Editor and Publisher of ULMUGAM Quarterly, a little magazine for Tamil Poetry.

His first Tamil Poetry collection Thulirum Siragu was published in December 1997, with pen name Manoranjan.

His English poems were published in many websites on the internet and Debonair (April 2001) .

He is Editor and Founder of

He is Mechanical Engineer by background and Project Engineer by profession. He has travelled to Austria, Slovenia, UAE, Saudi Arabia, Malaysia & Qatar for professional work and for tour.

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But I Never Say

Please show your anger politely
And say opinion.
Whatever it is
I can bear and reply
But don't be silent.

The frank opinion never hurts me.
But, your silence
Hurts as a trapped bird.

When you be silent in distress
I like to ask why?
I try to understand
And have the mind to help.

When I am in distress,
May I expect the same?

Hiding anger and opinion in silence is
Never good for better relationship.

But I never say,
How to break silence.
Please, ask within you.

GANESHAN GURU

Cozy Conversation

1.

What you have in your eyes
What you have in your lips
What you have in your breast
What you have in between your legs

What you have?

What you have in your speech
What you have in your attitude
What you have in your mind
What you have in your brain

What you have?

I lost my presence
I lost my happiness
I lost my laughing
I lost my sleeping

What you have?

All,
What I expect from you is
What you have.
So,
Show to me and say to me.

2.

I have light in my eyes
I have lipstick in my lips
I have bra on my breast
I have panty between my legs

That's it I have.

I have needful things in my speech
I have differences in my attitude
I have dream in my mind

I have knowledge in my brain

That's it I have.

Why you lost your presence

Why you lost your happiness

Why you lost your laughing

Why you lost your sleeping

That's it I have.

All,

What you expect from me is

What you not have.

So,

It is my wish-

Not to show and not to say.

GANESHAN GURU

Fluorescent Shirt

I purchased -
An orange color fluorescent shirt,
It is wrinkle free, glitter shirt.
My brother said,
'It is not suitable for you'

My sister said,
'It is not nice for you'

My friend said,
'It is out of date'

Even I dressed,
And went to market,
There people looked at me differently.

I am really surprised,
Why others need to worry about this shirt.

GANESHAN GURU

Good Night

At the end of the day
I have no one to say 'good night'
I simply turn off my laptop
It is almost midnight.

In television,
A girl is fighting with a person
Post love topic.

My wife and child gone to native
I am alone here, around me walls
Working long hours to earn only money

Sleeping never comes easily
I should quickly learn, how to sleep
Is there any crash course for this?

My past loved one might be sleeping
With her hubby
She might never think about me.

Oh, of course, I too
Never think about her
When, my child is around me.

One day, my wife asked –
'What for you married me? '
Still I am searching the answer to reply
Hey, I have no one to say 'good night'.

GANESHAN GURU

I Am Going To Bed Without You

I am going to bed without you,
But with your thoughts!
Not only this night
Also all past nights,
Your thoughts are occupying the
Span of total mind.
So, I forgotten
How to start sleeping.

The sleepless nights
Makes journey towards dawn
But I am afraid,
Whether the dawn is going to be
Really dawn or again night.

Every night, I use to think -
Why I need this expensive double bed?
One side me
Other side some pillows,
Unfolded cloths and unread books.

Still it is running inside me
The word you said at last -
'There is nothing to do with you'.
I really do not know, what you mean.

I must say here one thing, that,
The whole night mind is burning without you.
And,
I have nothing to do with these pillows.

GANESHAN GURU

I Know Not...

When I see a blooming flower,
When I see a flying butterfly,
When I see a smiling child -
I feel the miracle of life.

But,
I know not, how to describe it.

When the fresh air kisses me
With numberless lips -
I feel the depth of life.

When eyes are mingling passionately -
I feel the depth of truth.

When a mother feeds her child -
I feel the depth of love.

When the chilled air of winter rains
Freezes my thoughts -
I feel the depth of time.

When I see a bird struggle with wound
I feel the face of life.

But,
I know not, How to describe it.

GANESHAN GURU

I Lost My Mind In You

Innocently,
I lost my mind in you,
now I need it back.
When I asked,
you said - 'It is not in me'.

But,
I am searching in you.

Spend a moment and search.
I feel it is with you.

Please do not say lie in this,
I need my mind back.

It may, in your fickle mind,
It may, at your glittering eyes,
It may, at your fluttering eyelid,
It may, under your murmuring lips,
It may, in your sexy smile,
It may, in your budding breast,
It may, in your tickle fingers,
It may, in your deep navel,
It may, in your teasing thigh,
It may, under your silky sole,
And so on.

Think a moment.
Without mind, how can I live?

So -
I do not bother what you do.
I need my mind back.

GANESHAN GURU

I Not Have Done To You

Day by day,
Month by month,
Year by year,
How long it will take?

One day
You will come to know
Any bad thing
I not have done to you.

Until-
You do anything.
Even,
Kill my feelings by ignorance.

Each and every moment,
My feelings will mean the truth.

Each and every moment,
My feelings will try to
Come out from the
Painful days.

GANESHAN GURU

Inside Of The Battle

You won the battle,
Because I lost my blood.
You won the battle,
Because I lost my dignity.

You won the battle,
Because I lost everything.

You won the battle,
Because I have nothing.

You won the battle,
Because -
Inwardly I love you too much.
So,
I have not done anything against you.

You won the battle,
Because -
I like to see your conquest.

GANESHAN GURU

Little Bird On The Wall

Walking with child
In the beautiful lawn
Gives pleasure like a free bird.
When we walked near the
Compound wall,
The child shown me the little bird,
Sitting on the wall.
And asked it's name.

I looked at
The little cuty bird which is
Turning its head towards us.

I tried to recall its name,
But could not.
The child is happily jumping
And looking at the bird like a companion.

Suddenly I heard,
A deep scream
And the bird,
Fell down.

A hard silence!
And I saw the killer stone.
I don't know who threw it.
But,
Please don't disturb birds,
And a child mind.

GANESHAN GURU

My Dear God

The age, may be eight or nine
Two female children
Singing a famous Hindi song
Using two wooden pieces as music instruments.

The voice is not bad,
The music is not bad,
The bad is, they are begging.

Before they finish the song,
One of the co-passengers scolding them
And asking to move away.

Before moving away,
One hand came in front of my face.
I do not know,
What that hand is expecting?

Is it good education?
Is it good life?
Is it life security?

I do not know.
My hand is giving one rupee coin.

But,
What ever it is
My dear god
Please give good life to them.

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