

Poetry Series

HABEEBURAHMAN Thaliyil
- poems -

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Beyond Eyes

Before my bones rust in the dust
Before my soul twinkles in the sky
Be mine my lady, believe me
I love you
For the due I don't know
I found my days in your eyes
My nights in your bosom
My dreams in your heart
My life for you
My love Beyond your Eyes
The night darkness
The moon will never appear
The stars will never come out
I am all alone I am all alone
Shower me from the cloud of love
It is raining
The great flood is at its surge
We are flown we are flown
Will we meet again?

HABEEBURAHMAN Thaliyil

Birthdays

Birthday is to remember that we are not yet grown
And we are always growing too
So young
So charming
Till We are ageless to remember How old we are at the end
in this span of earthly life

Birthday is to celebrate
With balloons and cakes
With feast and drinks
To light up
To add clours and shades
To the shabby greying hairs
To dye with
In the whitest corner of the brain

Fair lovely gifts
For my boy
To remind him he is grown
Growing till growth stops
A day till we are born again
In the other side of the universe
As a cat
A donkey
A dog
A rose
A jasmine
Bougainville
Hibiscus
A Cyprus
An oak
A tamarind
A mango tree
We do play remember
Under the same tree
We played with
We hanged a swing to
Fly back to heaven
Happy Birthday Papa

Mamma
Brother
Dear Sister
My friend
Son
Dear daughter

HABEEBURAHMAN Thaliyil

Death Is An Art.

The surging waves in the sea
Tempt me.
The deep steep valley
Summons me
The poison poured by a friend
Allures me
The long deep river in the heaven
Beckons me
The blood sucking lips of her
Bewitch me
The moment I taste death
I know,
The moment I am in God.
Each soul relishes the taste of
The death
The moment I am eternal.
Death is an art, I swear
Not all can do it well.
But a few enters the garden
Of death: joyous, carefree.

HABEEBURAHMAN Thaliyil

Delhi, December 26,2012

Let's stone ourselves to death
Because we couldn't stone them to;
Don't tear me apart
I am your sister, I am your mother
My sister screamed, who hears?
Let's stone ourselves to death
Because we couldn't stone them to;
Who tore my sisters in the street?
'I wanted to, I wanted to live! '
Capital of abuse, assault, molestation
Incredible India, shame on you!
Nobody killed Jessica, Nobody raped her too.
And a baby on a trident cried for milk
The democracy gave her a name
Ghosts of Godhra.
My sister brutally gang raped
And we named her JYOTHI.
And Jyothi, my unseen sister
Let me kill myself by an iron rod
For, I am ashamed to live in the world
Where you are torn to death
Because you are a woman.

HABEEBURAHMAN Thaliyil

Desert Dreams

Domes,
Dunes of sands softened into
Skylines of lights
Cluster of cabins on roads
Like flowers withered
Yellow, red and blue merges
Into her bosom; biology of love
Roads to known to unknown
Prosperity redefined in as it goes.
Oh, the beauty of Arabian nights
I wail, I pray, I sob in silence
Love lost in the traffic lights
Crossing into your eyes
Lakes of emotions cuddled
In the beaches, miracle gardens
On the benches, radar subways
Sands of love fireworks
Brief dawns and dusk to long nights
Kiss to death,
Deadly dreams of deserts whirl into.

HABEEBURAHMAN Thaliyil

Each Death Is A Festival!

Above the seventh sky
God cannot sleep.
He cannot rest on the seventh day.
Down the hills creeping and crawling,
His creatures Die for life..
Die of longings, desires and of lust
Die for power, luxury
And Die for love too, a few.
Death is not a negation of life.
It is a creation to eternity.
Upon the hills, in the clouds
Above the moon, the sun
And among the stars
God smiles at his creatures, His guests!
The way we hasten to death.
Each death is a festival to Him
He fills the heaven and the hell
Logs or flowers in the Eden garden?
He does it exceptionally well!

HABEEBURAHMAN Thaliyil

Fair Lady Tonight

Fair lady tonight
I can read a poem to you
Verses of love unrequited.
Fair lady tonight
I can sing another song to you
Song of despair; long lost melodies.
Fair lady tonight I sip the wine of your love
So hot so hard so intoxicating
Fair lady tonight
I can dive into your
Grey deeper eyes
Fair lady tonight
I can play notes
On your long delicate legs
Fair lady tonight
I can paint a starry, starry night
On your delicate bosom
Fair lady tonight
Fix a drink with me and
Love me wilder than ever
Fair lady tonight
I can cut my ears and gift you
To listen to your woes
Under the starry moonlit night
Fair lady tonight
I can kiss on your naval vortex.
Bear me again to our childhood.

HABEEBURAHMAN Thaliyil

Funeral

You left me in the chamber where
Death alone smelt.
I fear nothing in the darkness
Save your absence.
I am dead, motionless
Without your love, grace, care.

Longer than your fragrance
Sweeter than your smile
Hotter than your veins
Death walks around me.
I am dead, motionless
Without your love, grace, care.

I am buried in the vineyard
Seven footsteps of yours
Tears trickle down on my cheeks.
Angel knocks at my grave
And then a rain drop oozes into my coffin.
And drizzles me a secret
It is raining on the grave.

□

Love is my religion, love is my prophet,
Love is my prayer and poetry is my beloved.
You buried me where corpses speak
Nothing but of love
I fear nothing in the grave
But you are all alone in the rain.

HABEEBURAHMAN Thaliyil

Home, Dilapidated

Before you break the walls
Let me recollect the lullabies
I sang for him in the room.
Before you demolish our home
Let me look for his toys
His colour, pencils, his bicycle
His money box, marbles and all
He possessed.
Haste not and don't throw away
His books, his diaries
His letters, his dreams
Everything cherished here.
Before you destruct the home
Let me sit in the bedroom and
Remember how i lulled him to sleep,
Before you break the walls,
Let me go in to feed him
My breast milk.
My memories dilapidated like my home
I am searching his soul, while he, my body
In the rubble.

HABEEBURAHMAN Thaliyil

I Am But A Poor Lover

I AM BUT A POOR LOVER. [POEM]

"Save me or kill me as you wish,
Only never leave me alone in other hands".
It's all I wish to sing always when I miss you.

I am but a poor lover.

I don't know anything save I love you
I don't hear anything when I love you
I don't see anything when I am in love with you.

I m but a poor lover.

If I lose I don't care but you
My fame, my wealth, myself I give
For you forever, you are mine, I am yours.

I am but a poor lover.

When you leave the room, your smell
Oh, still it adorn my body each specks
Once you left I cry baffled like a baby, his mom died when he was fed.

I am but a poor lover.

"Save me or kill me as you wish,
Only never leave me alone in other hands".
It's all I wish to sing always when I miss you.

I am but a poor lover.

HABEEBURAHMAN Thaliyil

I Am The Rain

Love and long for love
Until the trumpet is blown
And rain down to earth again.
Rain drops are lovers who never die
Let s shower in the rain
Until we become the rain:
I am the rain

HABEEBURAHMAN Thaliyil

If My Waiting Ends In Your Arms By Death Let Me Die

Take me from anything you like;
But not your love and my desire for you
Without, I am nothing but a form flesh
Shadows, we were once each other.

What did I do to hate me like a foe?
Be my friend at least, or speak to me once.
I love you more than myself still!
FOURTEEN years was but passing of my youth.

The black dressed white angel
The moment we know we were the mates of lost love
Still it sparks in me like your blue eyes
Eyes, the beauty of the heaven were in yours!

Come my beloved, my warmest welcome,
My hottest kisses awaits your hardest bites
'The bliss of my solitude' yet, all but a memory.
You are my destination, you are my world

If my waiting ends in you by death, let me die at once.
To be in your arm again,
To be your baby, lull me in your lap, oh, lady lull me,
Love is but a moment of being God ourselves.

I love you still for some strange unknown reasons,
I pray I know not, I know not yet.
If you turn up in the rain from the clouds of love.
I wish, I wish but in vain, in vainI know!

Take me from anything you like;
But not your love and my desire for you
Without, I am but a form of flesh
Shadows, we were once each other.

HABEEBURAHMAN Thaliyil

If You But Knew!

If you but knew how much i loved you!
You would have forsaken the whole world for me.

Which paradise of the worlds you bequeathed in place of my love?
To which Eden of hopes the SERPENT tricked you?

Oh, the evenings we shared in the candle light.
The verses you scribbled while hot coffees we had.

The dawns we kissed And the sunsets we gazed together until-
The last rays of twilight disappeared into your bosom and beyond.

Lightening, flashes rain: THE STORM!
Where have you gone in the darkness alone?

WHAT DO YOU SEEK FOR?

Give me the wine your love back
If not, pour me a bowl of poison
I want to bathe in it a life and more and more.

HABEEBURAHMAN Thaliyil

In Search Of True Love

What is love?
My beloved asked me.
I had never thought of it before.

I chewed Words Worth, my favorites
Of all
And I said nature the love
She called me pagan.

I loved her more than myself
And answered you are my love.
She said I was possessive.

I read Shelly the strongest
Of all,
I was washed out by the West Wind
The depth of love, lust, power
I knew.

I went to Frost with delight
And came back with wisdom
I knew I had miles to go
Before I could answer what is love.

I saw Gibran speaks in the valley of olive leaves
He beckoned me and I followed him
I was crowned, crucified and wounded
I knew the pain of love, the ecstasy too.

Keats the owner of immortal melodies conveyed
Love known is sweet but sweeter is unknown
I was confused and waited.

It was sweet to wait for your footsteps
Though you would never come
Tagore taught me the art of waiting
I am summoned by the master.

Love is a beacon and it is not altered

Unseasonal, unbeaten
But I am shaken when Shakespeare told this

We travel in search of love
Until we die finding no answer.
My beloved had gone to sleep
And never woken up to listen to my melodies.

HABEEBURAHMAN Thaliyil

Incessant Rain [thoramazha]

[Poem]

The night when OMMUKULUSU died,
Mom stood alone in the rain; incessant rain.
Kith, kin and everybody had gone
Leaving her alone, Lone courtyard.
Chairs, gaslight, tarpaulins hired for
Everything returned.
Darkness, darkness looming everywhere,
Alone her magnolia illumines.
The oil lamp smears smoke in the tears of her mom,
Alone her magnolia illumines.
KURUNJI her pet cat smells the pairs of her slippers
And leave herself in silence.
The shabby little clothes of 'KULSU' hanging in backyard
Fluttering in the breeze loiters
And fly indifferently to the branches.
The night when OMMUKULUSU died,
Mom stood alone in the rain; incessant rain.
Sudden rush of heavy down pour
She ran back home, seeking something
Snatching half broken umbrella, 'OMMU' often resents
She ran in the rain to the graveyard
Spread umbrella over the wet tomb.
The night her 'KULUSU' gone, it was raining
Still pouring down incessantly.

HABEEBURAHMAN Thaliyil

Let Me Drink The Wine Of Love

Let me drink the wine of love,
Until we die of it intoxicated.
Let s start our day with a drink,
Until we bathe in it tonight.

Let me wake in the memory of an immortal dusk,
Poisoned at sunset while we hide and seek in each other.
Let s share the pangs of love when we get relieved,
Until we find ourselves making love again.

I am poisoned; I am poisoned but least afraid,
Who emptied the bottle of poison she left for me.
Ah, the pain of serpent crawling in my vein,
I enjoy, I enjoy each moment I die.

Devour me by hot kisses and I am breathless,
Oh soft lips play on, play on.
I feel the venom penetrate into my skull,
Let me die drinking the wine of love.
Let s drink the wine of love,
Until we die of having it.
And sip again in the life after,
A jug of wine on the banks in the heaven.

HABEEBURAHMAN Thaliyil

Life I Challenge You

Life I challenge you
Doom me to unending pain
Stay my hand, becloud my vision
Break my heart and then again.

Shatter every dream I have cherished
Fill my heart with ruthless fear
Follow every smile that cheers me
With a bitter, blinding tear.

Thus I dare you; you can try me
Seek to make me cringe and moan
Still my unbound soul defies you
I will withstand you, and alone.

HABEEBURAHMAN Thaliyil

Malala [14] Vs Taliban

"Learning is the right and duty of each man and woman"
[MUHAMMED Peace be Upon HIM, The last Prophet]
Oh, Malala, pray for you here a Muslim in Sujood.
Still echoes in the desert of Madina,
A voice resembles That of the prophet.
Oh, Malala, pray for you here a muslim in Sujood.
Princess of hope, you will never die,
For immortalized the way to heaven on the earth itself.
Oh Muslim oh, mankind pray and follow MALALA
She proclaims READ [IQRA] READING AND LEARNIG ARE OUR RIGHTS.
A voice echoed in the caves of HIRA 1500 years ago,
Princess of hope, you will never die
Revelation from God
Oh, Gabriel Angel, come and save Malala
She recited your voice that trembled Mohammed NABI in HIRA *
And Shot by the beast of darkness
Oh, Gabriel Angel, come and save Malala.
Let light of the prophet reach you,
Malala, you are the princess of hope
Wake up and smile; let the entire world smile with you,
On the earth of knowledge.
Pray for you to fly back,
Five times a day: ZUHR, ASR, MAGRIB, ISHA, SUBH , Amen
*Gabriel Angel revealed to Prophet Mohammed the FIRST words of God in the
cave Hira: 'Read in the name of God'

HABEEBURAHMAN Thaliyil

Malala [14], Pakistan

'Learning is the right and duty of each man and woman'[MUHAMMED Peace be Upon HIM, The last Prophet]

Oh, Malala pray for you here a Muslim in Sujood,

A prayer echoes in the desert of Medina,

A voice resembles to that of the prophet.

Oh, Malala cry for you here a Muslim in Sujood.

Princess of hope you will never die,

For you paves the way to heaven in the earth itself.

Oh Muslim, Oh mankind pray and follow MALALA

She pleads READ, [IQRA] Let s read and write.

A voice echoed in the caves of HIRA 1500 years ago,

'Read in the name of God who taught you write with pen' *

Princess of hope you will never die

Revelation from the God

Oh, Gabriel Angel come and save Malala

For she recites the verses Muhammad NABI in HIRA

But she was shot by the beasts of darkness

Oh, Gabriel Angel come and save Malala.

Let the light of the prophet flashes in Dark Age

Malala, you are the goddesses of learning

Wake up and smile; let the entire princess smile with you,

In the sky of knowledge.

Pray for you fly back, Five times a day:

ZUHR, ASR, MAGRIB, ISHA, SUBH

Amen.

*HOLY QURAAAN

HABEEBURAHMAN Thaliyil

My Flag Is My Religion

My blood sinks into a crystal glass
In trio colour.

It flows

No drought can dry it,

My soul!

No flood overflows it,

My life!

My veins are rivers

No borders

Nothing can cease

It flows

My blood sinks into a crystal glass

In trio colour.

My heart pumps in thump

My feelings

My flag is my breaths

My religion

I will guard it as I do

My heart beats

HABEEBURAHMAN Thaliyil

Neelambrai

If I could play a RAGA ever
I would sing Neelambari for you
And in the rain we will wash ourselves
Until we breathe again in a deep and sound sleep
Into our childhood

HABEEBURAHMAN Thaliyil

Paper Rains, Purely Personal

I still wish to wet in his PAPER Rains,
As I did it in my childhood.
Ah, it is as cool as hailstones
When it befalls over and above me
I am wet in his memories now.

He sleeps but speaks in the dreams,
I woke up with fear at odd hours overhearing.
He speaks with invisible beings; still I hear he whispers,
Alone till the dawn over a cup of tea.
'Memories are treasures that no one can steal'

He was crazy; he lost his senses seeing an evil spirit,
People made stories one after another.
He laughed at celebrating each moment in the rain;
If I were a child again I wish still to be lulled in his PAPER RAINS.

He owns the rain when it rains
He owns the moments he created
He owns my childhood and its colours
He made a poet if I am, at least for myself
He is the rain; to me he is the spring.

I still wish to behold his movement awestruck
And imitate until he gets angry and smiles like a chubby girl
Like a born actor blinks his expressions
Wow! He smiles still asking 'Enthallodo Bishesham? ' *
I have never seen anyone smiles as innocently.

He speaks to the star at midnight I heard;
My imagination grew fonder in his absence.
The rattle he gifted when I cried and
My pockets jiggles still with the coins he offered every day.
All are but memory and I m wet in the PAPER RAINS he flew in the sky.
an uncle of mine used to shower bits of paper. He was somewhat crazy.
* How are you?

Smoking Kills.....

When i enjoy each puffs at the verandah of a theater leaning against the wall....
A child pass by covered his face and nose
I felt, i was killed,
The night, when was about to kiss my love in the bed
She turned herself sighing so deeply,
I felt i was killed.

HABEEBURAHMAN Thaliyil

Snake And Ladder

Childhood creeps like a snake
Climbing the ladder
Play snake and ladder
Ebb and flow of happiness
Joys unrequited
You defeated me once
And I won the game next
I knew always that
You failed yourself
For my happiness
My son plays now the same
With computer but,
Unemotional win or fail;
Computer has brain but
No eyelashes to weep
No heart to thump for him
And I still play snake and ladder
No board no coins
But with life and death.

HABEEBURAHMAN Thaliyil

Suicides

When the cells of remembrance chemoed
My mother died with my childhood
My father with my valuable possessions
Hanged on the mango tree just before.
My love sucked my blood and bled to heaven
Suicide is a rebirth
I kill myself to be your child and love again

HABEEBURAHMAN Thaliyil

The Love Lost

The moonlit night swifts to meet the rising sun:
The night and the day might ve been head over heels in love
Seperated and sent to earth
Wth Adam and Eve.

HABEEBURAHMAN Thaliyil

The Truth

Sing the Songs of Solomon
Merry eating apples with Eve and Adam
The truth is revealed
The orders passed
Each new born are all expelled from the heaven
To be in love on earth again
Come, fall in love.

HABEEBURAHMAN Thaliyil

To My Friend

My silence finds its voice in your lips.
My happiness vibrates its laughter in your smile.
My sadness wipes its tears on your cheeks.
My love echoes its depth in your soul.
My dreams spread its wings in your sky.
My innocence seeks its home in your mind.
My nudity weaves its garments in your heart.
My life finds its meaning in your company.
You are my friend, without you I am not what I am.

HABEEBURAHMAN Thaliyil

Upon The Sun Rise Hill

Here sleeps the Sun
To wake up in the dawn
Blazing
Burning
Blessing
For whom do you ablaze
To whose cave do you rest
Restless
Rejuvenating
Resurrecting

Are you not yet tired of
And if the energy stops flowing
Dooms Day
Dead flying in wilderness
Devils hallucination
Upon the Sun Rise Hill
Down the valley
Come and play with the butterflies and bees,
With the dew drops in the grass hills
Swim in the ponds
Until the Sun leaves to the ocean of love
Let s wait sleeping in the mist together
Until the Sun tombs in the valley.
Taciturn
Tranquil
Tempting

HABEEBURAHMAN Thaliyil

What Is Friendship?

What is friendship?

Spaces

Where

Vanity disclosed

Casket of blood shared

In the bowl of love:

Love beyond cow, cross crescent.

HABEEBURAHMAN Thaliyil

When I Behold The Christmas Stars Hanging Every Where

When I behold the starry sky on the eve of Christmas,
The stars hanging everywhere
A shabby old star still hangs in my heart too
I remember the word above all words
The infant in the manger.
The wisdom beyond poetry
The love beyond the earth
The marriage at Cana
The water into holy wine
The Blind Man of Bethsaida
'I see men like trees.'
Feeding the multitude
Healing the leper
The calming of the storm
The walking on water
The nature at his feet
And the poet in me fails to pen
All I have known and experienced
The resurrection on the third day
And his crucifixion.
He died for us as you died for me.
And I remember you as I remember Him
When I see the Christmas star hanging everywhere.
Will you come back on a Christmas eve
As He will one day, the love beyond the earth

HABEEBURAHMAN Thaliyil

When It Rains,

Graves come alive
When it rains.
Windows to eternity
Souls of love lost
Exchange love notes.
Full moon at cemetery.
Thundering rain
Windows to doors
Soul swims
Deep in the ground
Catching
Falling stars from the sky
Veins blossom,
When lovers cuddles.
Grandma s waiting for rebirths
Lulls the infants into sleep.
Graveyard of love notes
Suddenly
Silver patches fades
Drizzling
Rain ceases
Windows shuts
Doors to walls
Lullabies unheard
Listen to their cries
Praying in silence
Lovers entomb hot kisses.

HABEEBURAHMAN Thaliyil

You Alone I Love, Yo Alone I Worship

You alone I love, you alone I worship. [Poem]

Until I die my breath will guard you,
And my memories after.
In my death none I like to weep for me,
If you shed a dropp of tear, I will sprout again from the mud.
To love you to guard you to serve you.

I am born to love you alone
And I will die for your love too.
In the world here after, I will love, love you alone.

What else shall I say when my love for you is full?
What shall I think but you when you are the truth.
I will but love you, Let them stone at me.
You alone I love, you alone I worship.
I m made to sing your melodies, care not the world hear or not.

Until I die my breath will guard you,
And my memories after.
In my death none I like to weep for me,
If you shed a dropp of tear, I will sprout again from the mud.
To love you to guard you to serve you.

HABEEBURAHMAN Thaliyil