

Poetry Series

**Manoj KrishnanSarojam**  
**- poems -**

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# Manoj KrishnanSarojam()

radiologist by profession

dreamer by nature

eternal lover

would like to go back to my young adulthood and start over again (am so  
obsessed by my early 20's)

now, chasing dreams again....to know life, love and self

# A Man In Love

Is a man woken up

to the truth and beauty of life

to its nakedness and wholeness

to the unseen barriers and untimely boundaries

a man in love is the complete man

he desires and is desired

he hopes and he gives hope

he lives and make life

a man in love is a man in life

Manoj KrishnanSarojam

# Consensual

barely the door has closed

we were in deep embrace

once in a lifetime

my soul poured out to you

the deep kisses that showered

flooded your vaults

you wanted to give me all

to take my all

here it comes

take me make me

its life for all that's worth

the eternal moment

when you are a woman

am a man

and this is our heaven

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# Create Your Time

your time is evolved from the very beginning

the very beginning of this universe

you the mind knows it only now

the real you within you was here

long before

now its your time

to create your time

in this earth!

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# First Kiss

so sweet, like that

fills my heart still,

a moment so precious, we were so young

the jizz of our love, enshrined for ever

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# Hide And Seek

love

in the park benches

mobile phones

chat rooms

in the desert and wilderness of cities

eyes wide shut

its the new rage

hide your self

seek your love

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# In Love Like This

nothing more i want

its my life

a life in love.... with you

if you know... what it means

my love

its a green pasture and a great swing

hanging from the sky

you and me

gliding far above the earth

kissing and hugging

the green meadows below

the blue sky above

the valleys and mountains in the horizon

the love-birds chirping around

air fresh with new flowers

its where we live

in love like this

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# Love Makes Me

your fingers tells all

the magic of love

a sparkle of pure joy

it makes me wild

run through the fields

jump the shrubs

shout at the hill top

echoe the cave temple

madness makes love

its all for you

its all from you

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# Love..Lost

when we sat by the sea

with the wavefronts of love

kissing our shores

i saw your golden threads

a serene moment

lets play the lost game

the game of innocent love

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# Make Your Fire

make your fire

your own

(in your youth - thats life is all about)

if you can, you live

the world is the mind

the fire is what makes people turn and say 'oh fire'

and be caught up with

its the fire within - roiling and boiling

heats up the world - its the passion that burns through

a life that burns up - giving light and heat to others!

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# My Mistress

she comes when she desires

in deep sleep

in heavy rains

in sixth gear

in take offs

in moments of passion, joy, ecstasy and delusion

and when am sad, down and out

she is my mistress

my secret miss

my love

my poetry

she is....

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# Nightshadows

Night

The lone candle flickered our shadows in the walls

Merging and parting

I was searching for my shadows in you

My world in you

How much of you I have become

Earlier the shadows were short and clear

Now they have become large and grotesque

They have become formless

Then we realized the heat

It was all burning all around

The shadows have swallowed us

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# Real Beauty

she knows

that

every gaze admires her

she raises the fire in the embers

wavelets stirred up in placid pools

her image is burned into the mindframes

she wont go away

from your mindmirrors

everytime youwill see her

the smile, the lips, the eyes

no escape not even in sleep

she is there

in all the dreams

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# Slave To None

dont be a slave

to anybody

to anything

life is freedom

even a moments loss of freedom

will impale your soul

a wound that never stops bleeding

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# The Last Kiss

before you went

never to come back

never say never

it was dry spiteful ritual

why you do that

while am bleeding to death

to pour fire over the embers?

kissing a bye

no return

dagger my throat

why not

its better

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# The Life Within Life

the life that goes within

the inner life

how rich and varied it is

how deep and vast it is

how far you go

can you see the whole world within

can you realise the whole time within

all the world and all the time

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# The Love That Makes You

mad, crazy, idiot and helpless

you cant getaway, get a way

no other way - she is the world

it is what it is

love opens your eyes and makes you blind

love makes you wise and all the more foolish

love makes you mad and really clear headed

love makes you do all that you ever wanted to do  
love makes you do all that you never wanted to do

love becomes your life

love becomes you

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# The Martyr And The Jihadi

Lingering images from the week past....

....Child

The little girl sat on granite steps

She was so sad

I asked her why

She suppressed a whimper

And pointed to the little group

Standing by a fresh tomb

.... Father

As I ascended the steps

Saw the young mother

Kneeling besides the Lords altar

With an infant in her hands

....Mother

One who defended peace and freedom  
rests in peace..

The old couple

Huddled in the creaking bed

Their face ashen with disbelief

Eyes tear-filled

The message read

Dear..

&quot;Going to find freedom and peace&quot;

&quot;To the promised land ... Son&quot;

....Parents

One who has to go from this land to find peace and freedom  
and

One who has gone from this World defending peace and freedom

Same India

Same Indians

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# Then And Now

when the moments seems interminable

like the drops falling off the roof in rainydays

like the laughter in the locker room

when dreams from not far from reality

when I could dream and talk to you at same time

when I walked on rosebeds and slept on the wings of angels

when you kissed me with a fresh smile everyday

and now

death, debt, disease and darkness

nothing but dreams keeps me alive...

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# West Wind

the wind

that comes from far

through the open door

the wind that carries the fragrance

of the earthy blossoms

the wind that sings the melody

of the nightingale

the wind that cools the hot vapours

i love to sit here

and feel the wind

the gentle caress

of the west wind

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# When A Woman Feels Like

alone in the crumpled sheets

a pillow half drenched with sweat and tears

i fear for him - why we quarreled

i should never have allowed him - to drink me like that

he wanted that - yet he became desperate afterwards

it was one of those nights

when a woman feels like giving her all

when a man feels like taking her all

but then, something i must keep

so that he cant go away

a deep secret, a part of me

that he will deeply desire

that will keep the flame...

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# Where You Were

this last moment

she was waiting for you

from the eons

for you

just for you

she was praying

grooming

waiting

all these years

billions of years

for you

she is your moment

the beautiful

the wise

make the most of her

then she will be yours

forever

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# Wild Journeys

through her valleys and peaks

my lips taking in every spot in her body

inside outside

i travel

panning her through

a journey incomparable

where we reach

a journey into the inner space

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# You Could Be That Girl

who comes home in my dreams once in while

often I search for that angel face

in the park benches, behind the bookshelves, in the busstops

the college roads, the coffe shops and grass walks

but then sometimes not...

may be we will never meet in this world

you are waiting for me there...

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# Your Time

your time is your thoughts

your time is in your thoughts

the mind-time

the space time is created by the objects

the immediate world around you

the mind time is created by the self

a thought ahead of your time

will have to wait for the space time to catch up

the mind-time progresses relentlessly

till it finds the truth

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