

Poetry Series

**Meena Iyer**  
**- poems -**

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# Meena Iyer()

I am just a techie person stumbling through life.. trying to find my niche.. my poems are my expression.. my voice

# \$desire

Crumpled sheets portray  
Failed nerves; they conceal-  
my illicit desire

Meena Iyer

## ~~ I Now Have A Dream ~~

For all those vacant empty stares,  
And the vague games that I played  
With the spider crawling through the wall,  
While I traversed through the darkened thoughts

I now have a dream....

A belief that the stars can be reached  
This wall of inhibitions and defenses  
Can slowly be breached

I know things are not easy as they seem

And yet, dreams can be made true,  
If I only see it through  
For life is worthwhile, only if you try!

I now have everything that I'll ever need...

Meena Iyer

## ~~i Wish I Had ~~

How I wish to capture,  
The swish of the curl,  
of that impertinent smile  
And the twinkle of that eye  
Filled with mischief...

I wish I had,  
When you were near, yet here

How I wish I could,  
hold your warmth within me  
Melt in your wordless sea,  
And may be,  
Breathe in your scent,  
And never let go,

I wish I had,  
When you were near, yet here

I would be satisfied,  
If I could live with the chimera  
I would find light,  
In the darkest of the umbra  
And yet, this is denied to me  
For you have left,  
Out of the realms of my five senses

And yet you remain,  
In my heart,  *forever lodged*  
Your touch inscribed,  *on my body*  
And your picture,  *in my eyes*!  
And your voice...  *a music that echoes*  
 *through my*  
consciousness  
And you color my dreams,  
As you once colored,  
my every waking moment

*And I am drenched*

style: italic; '>to my very core,  
In the very essence of you</span>

Meena Iyer

## ~~thwarted Dream~~

Unseen hesitation warred,  
With faint glimmer of passion..  
Fortune miswrites..  
And I am left with,  
A land of barrenness,  
Where once crimson streaked  
The inner lanes of my heart  
I am now,  
left with Viduity,

I welcome adversity,  
Like a canopy,  
Let it cocoon me,  
Like a salve for the wound  
And now,  
this piece of orange,  
This saree,  
Arouses the feelings,  
And I see,  
dreams I never let myself see

I wish, It was me,  
Who wiped the sweat, from your head  
After a long tiring day  
I wish, It was me,  
That you wed.  
And it was you, that marked my gateway,  
To bliss, to love

And while you repose,  
I wish, I could gently sneak into your arms  
And our love be the only ambrose,  
that we would seek  
And as you find my various charms,  
Oh so slowly,  
I wish, I could color your dreams too

Furtively, I touch,  
The small box that holds,

Everything denied to me,  
A streak of red,  
Ah! why oh why fortune played this game?  
I know it never will be same,  
I chance upon her

She who is your wife,  
And that cherubic face,  
Of your child  
And I curtail my wild thoughts...  
For it was never to be..  
I know this saree will never be worn,  
Like that life, that will never be born  
Which once we dreamt about, together...

The theme of this poem is totally inspired by a scene in a tamil movie whose name I don't even remember but I would love to give the back ground....

This scene is pictured as a song.. and i dont remember the song even.. I have not tried to translate it or anything.. just my impression..

The heroine is a widow and in dire straits.. hero, who is now married to someone else finds her and shelters her in his house. The wife knows about their past and is sympathetic. Heroine isnt much educated as is norm in the village.. however they r childhood sweethearts.. before the hero could his education(he was away) .. the situation at the girls family changes and under duress she marries someone else.. And eventually he does to..

So in this situation, she is living in his house as a nanny to take care of his kids. Its diwali and he(his wife infact) gives her gift of clothes... which is also a norm out here.. Well so she dreams what it would be to marry him.. when she chances upon his family picture which brings her back with a bang...

Meena Iyer

# A Beautiful, Beautiful Thing!

In your eyes, I see me  
Gloriously alive, Amazingly alluring  
This love, rose-tinted mess  
A Beautiful, Beautiful Thing!  
Rose- tinted mess, this love!  
Amazingly alluring, Gloriously alive..  
I see me in your eyes..

Meena Iyer

# A Candle In The Wind

Lost and forlorn  
Encompassed in darkness  
A lonely soul  
trying to stay afloat  
against the gales of time  
survival so vital  
destined to glow  
While the vile wind blows  
am a candle  
Harbinger of hope  
dispelling gloom  
while dream flowers bloom  
Vigilant till the first ray of sun  
Spent, my work is done.

Meena Iyer

# A Cup Of Coffee

Percolating dreams,  
Wafting thoughts,  
fragrant memories,

Dancing lights,  
Smokey orange  
Curdled emotions,  
Seeking respite

A sip, a grip  
A tight hug  
Ah what a trip!

A friend,

An evening,

and

A cup of coffee!

Meena Iyer

# A Day For Me

When might meets might,  
In restrained delight,  
Unaware of the consequences,  
Sky, alit with wonder..

Adrift thoughts takes shape,  
They flow with the drops,  
On the window pane  
Ah a tempest of auguries,

Dance of innocence,  
Songs of light,  
Whispered secrets  
Thrum in unbridled passion

Trees tremble,  
Clouds rumble  
Thousand colors profuse,  
Mingle and diffuse,

A day, when sun doesn't set,  
When moon doesn't heed,  
The star's clarion call  
A day for me indeed!

Meena Iyer

# A Dew Drop

There she is in all her splendor  
Soft and cozy  
Seated on the carmine throne  
Adorned with divinely glow  
Smiling at everyone; Angel's halo  
Winking at the rising sun  
its time for her to go  
She gave us all her joys - different hues  
Adieu my pearl! Adieu

Meena Iyer

# A Dot

A blinking dot,  
Traverse,  
through the white nothingness

A nudge here,  
A dropp there  
A life breathes

Meena Iyer

# A Drop

A drop  
Clung to the leaf  
at the edge,  
waited  
Like the maiden  
in the ball  
with breath bated  
So did I

Pause  
That stretched till eternity,

broken  
By the wind's temerity

.  
.  
.  
.  
-! Plop! -

.  
.  
.  
The drop  
Lost  
In the vastness of the pond  
disappears

In memory remains  
fresh

The bond  
tenuous  
Of the dropp and the leaf

So deep  
inscribed forever

alive  
In me

Meena Iyer

# A Dropp Died Today

A dropp died today..  
Refused to break the link,  
eyelids, didn't blink

A dropp died today...  
While a storm brewed within  
I hold it at bay

My cheeks are dry  
Like some arid sand  
While the sky  
Floods the land

wept for me  
What can I say?  
A dropp died today....

Meena Iyer

# A Flower Withered Somewhere....

A flower withered somewhere,  
While the night,  
emblazoned,  
Without any care...

Flames shoot up,  
Reached for the ebon skies.  
Engulfed,  
The passers-by

Crimson earth reflected,  
In the night sky  
tears of blood scorched  
Honest eyes.

Questions long forgotten  
Raised their ugly heads  
Wheels of time paused  
Seemingly.  
A dreadful faux pas

Indeed, humanity died  
Many a death that night  
While few raged,  
A defenseless fight  
Against life....

A flower withered somewhere,  
Quietly,  
Marked the history books  
In colors of shame and pain  
Innocence lost,  
On the altar of greed

While we remained,  
witness mute  
To this carnage

Flames burnt that night

Brightly orange  
Or was it our sensibility?  
vagrant and deranged...

Meena Iyer

# A Lady Of The Night

Nay do not grieve for the tortured sigh  
, Not while I am in your arms...  
Kiss me senseless i wont fight  
For I am the lady of the night!

Nay do not stop for dawn is nigh..  
Farmers already left for the farms....  
We are here on borrowed moments,  
And yet my love flows in torrents.

Nay, oh luminous moon, do not go..  
Lets try and fight your foe  
The shining sun ever so bright...  
Mocks, On my distressed plight!

Nay do not stop its time to go  
Don't look back at my woe,  
Magic in the night, I do unfurl...  
I am but an helpless girl..

Nay do not let the love bites hide  
In the light of sparkling tear  
Nor forget the night's wanton cheer...  
The final offering..  
Of your one night bride! !

Meena Iyer

# A New Day Has Come

I was waiting for so long  
To find a place that I belong  
But I was searching all wrong  
I got to play along  
Yes troubles may prolong  
But success will come,  
If i stay strong  
Coz patience is the key  
And hardwork you see  
I didnt want to try  
All i did was cry  
Wht fear did I have?  
Of failure  
But can anyone conjure  
Success as it is?  
No..  
I finally locked the fears  
made them disappear  
Now i will persevere  
Not matter what  
I will adhere  
I will succeed  
Coz new day has come  
Splendid and awesome  
heed!

Meena Iyer

# A Perfect Circle

A speck of sand, waits,  
centuries together, patiently transforms,  
An Immovable block!

When hourglass tilts,  
Nature ravages, the rock wilts  
Countless specks formed

A perfect circle indeed!

Meena Iyer

# A Poem

Few words suspended,  
Few grievances expended

Some thoughts condensed  
Some respite dispensed

Many feelings, bosom  
Creates.....

A poem

Meena Iyer

# A Post Card To Heaven

Some loosely binded words  
Ernest pleas  
Deep abiding faith  
Vying with haunting past's wraith  
Looking for a beacon  
Some ray of hope  
Longing to enliven  
Longing to cope  
She writes a letter  
A wee little girl of ten  
A letter with no forwarding address...  
A post card to heaven

Meena Iyer

# A Prelude

His beguiling smile,  
her glance, stolen, cast down eyes;  
Euphoric prelude!

Meena Iyer

# Afterglow

golden hue, birds few  
Passion replete  
Deep blush, Feelings rush  
In the afterglow  
Languid and mellow

Meena Iyer

# Afternoon Sea

Serene and blissful,  
Game of shadow and light,  
Glittering adornment,  
Of lands delight.  
Inconsistent and inconstant

Meena Iyer

# Alive

A heave of breath,  
Slowly rising and falling,  
A mind numbing, blood curdling,  
Breast thumping cry....

This night will never end,

Like squirrel we scamper,  
Trying to find cover. We fail. As always!

Our bodies,  
A live canvas,  
Red. Blue.  
Enmeshed with  
Streaks of brown and black.

Visually alive.  
Spiritually dead.

Chronicles of a my life  
A facsimile of yours

Meena Iyer

# All Or Nothing At All

Tell me your innermost dreams  
Your fears.. the world as it seems  
I want all or nothing at all

Tell me how much you love me  
how much you miss me  
tell me you cant live without me  
tell me tell me all!

give me your insecurities, all your fallacies  
give me all...  
I want all or nothing at all

I want you joys your sadness.  
I want to hold you..  
In my arms you can find madness  
Forget your worries forget all

Reach for me when you fall  
Reach for me when you are lost  
reach for me in troubles soo deep  
Reach for me in you sleep  
I'll be there whenever you call  
Reach for me

Share with me.. your life  
I'll be there in every strife  
I'll be there in your happiness  
I will share  
Let me hold you let me care  
I want all or nothing at all

Meena Iyer

# All The Way

Walk on honey

Take that one step more

Do not quit now

Move for the one you adore

I wait

Since eternity

For you

Oh mon diu!

Do not be scared

Do not walk away

For your love.. you dream

Walk all the way

Over come

all the dangers

Stretch yourself to zenith

Walk wid strangers

Come to me honey

To the lands so sunny

I am waiting

Come all the way

Come and take me

In your arms

all my charms

Are for you.. come n see

Come my love

My darling

Be daring!

Come all the way!

All the way..

Come come and say

I love you

But first come..

before i die

Come all the way

Meena Iyer

# An Evening To Remember

An evening to remember  
Few words.. soft and tender  
Over a cup of coffee  
Few moments shared  
Few memories made  
As the even light fades  
street lights glowing.. cozy!  
A link formed slowly and yet strong  
Its not that we belong  
Strangers on the road of life  
Two steps we walk along  
to separate at the next bend

Meena Iyer

# Anklets

No do not break those anklets  
They are not shackles  
They are your identity!  
They are not holding you back  
evil snake slithers in slowly!  
Good comes with pomp and music  
The harbinger of everything pure  
It will lead you right.. for sure!

Please do not remove these blobs of tinkles  
Each time it breaks it is rejoined  
Like phoenix.. it rises again  
From the dance of pleasure and pain  
So are you redefined in every walk of life  
Why this hesitation why this strife?

These anklets are not just ornaments, dear  
Its the symbol of femininity  
Who but a ravaged lover knows  
What the sound of anklets holds  
Stopper of many a heart beat  
Creating havoc with every step..  
Singing languidly on your feet  
These anklets are not mere adornment  
It is you honey.. please don't leave it back

Meena Iyer

# Anonymous Musician

A tender note you seed  
Waiting for someone to heed  
Combines with the falling rain  
Assaults my senses,  
A different world it transcends  
Your tune- arcane

Early morn,  
lilting romance  
Chirping birds  
and greeny expanse  
reverberating silence,  
world entranced  
Like a doe,  
stopped in its prance

Well worn nights,  
Cloudy skies  
submerged in harmony  
As your melody  
Slowly arise  
Like waves  
dissipates on the shore

oh anonymous musician,  
Not you, but I know your song  
when you strum your flute  
My thoughts go mute  
and slowly, from deep within,  
resonates a thought,  
And I know that Somehow,  
Somewhere we belong

And then out of the blue,  
your music ends,  
Back to the mundane world  
To a deafening silence, am hurled  
Dreamy flowers that slowly unfurled  
have fallen,

To catch your sound,  
I strain my ears  
Alas you are not to be found,  
And here they come unbidden  
little drops of heart sore tears  
Until tomorrow I have to contend  
And on this rainy night  
I hold on really tight  
To your lovely souvenir!

Meena Iyer

# Anticipation

Anticipation-

A melange of dreams,  
illusion of stream,  
In quenching thirst....

Soothing breeze in scorching heat  
A ray of hope in defeat  
Still a mirage!

That muted heart beat,  
That gaze, the pause-  
before the lips meet

Is bliss!

Anticipation-

A squeeze of hand,  
Wishes grand,  
Sharpened senses,

Fluttering heart,  
Rambling thought,  
Worried me!

Clock ticking,  
Days passes by,  
And night spent in longing

Oh such an agony!

Wait.. interminable wait,  
My fate!

Seems like it would never end  
Anticipation,  
Like a gentle rain,

Soothes me,  
Fires my dream  
gives hope,  
Lights my darkness,

Anticipation-A bitter sweet emotion!

Meena Iyer

# As Flesh Plumed

As the flesh plumed,  
A pinkish tender,  
The day blushed  
Into crimson red  
The eyes looked yonder

Lost in the resonant silence,  
Ears didn't heed,  
As hungry voices echoed  
Like those forgotten church bells  
Wind blew deep in the night

Silence stretched taut,  
Words waiting to come out,  
Discarded, like those pages,  
Lying in the attic  
Lips were sealed tight

Darkened days waited,  
In corridors of time,  
Where history reckons  
Waited all this while....  
Awaits till,  
The elusive humanity dawns

Meena Iyer

# Ashima(Boundless)

Few scribbles on paper reminds,  
Unfathomable, unexpressed thoughts  
I lived a dream, thousand times over  
When did it turn into an oasis?

I crossed seven seas  
Created a different life,  
with you by my side,

And now like autumn leaves,  
You left,  
Leaving behind,  
Memories...  
Moments frozen in time

And those incomplete words,  
Unformed,  
Hidden deep within,  
Waiting to be shared  
Waiting for those wintry nights  
And those intimate conversations  
We dreamt about..

This nest is now broken,  
The chicks have flown away.  
And now I leave too  
Back to the familiar  
And yet as a stranger

For the first time in my life,  
Alone....  
And I feel finally free..  
I am now now my namesake..  
I am finally without borders..

Meena Iyer

# Blog Song

As i look at you blog  
Alone and desolate  
Waiting for the owner to log  
And then to clear the clog  
In his head

It waits for words  
Deep hidden  
Thoughts with wings  
Like birds, It waits

As i look at the man with guitar  
Craving for some song  
clitter clatter of your mouse  
Some love song.. or some swan song!

And then I turn to mine  
All ready to shine  
My itterly bitterly thoughts  
With renewed energy  
If not anything else i atleast whine!  
Not let my blog alone

Meena Iyer

# Blues

Blues beckon me yet again,

Marking me in many shades

Then why does it seem so gray?

Colors that were so vividly alive

Meena Iyer

# Bomb Blast

Beautiful day, made of clay  
Clouds, laden, and gray,  
Thunders roared,  
Birds, lively and gay,  
High with the wind, soared

I didn't notice it....

I had a mission to do.  
One of the chosen few  
Passion reigned  
Reasons refrained  
To butt in.

I had made my choice

It is not what we meant to be  
It is just what we do  
Not for any personal gain  
It is a necessary bane

We believe in our cause.

Was that not the only clause  
That your mind gives?  
What is it that makes you right?  
The bloodshed, the pain, the fight?

It is your belief alone.

I believed in this rhetoric  
holding on to the dream,  
Rise that would be meteoric  
Tantalizing, to extreme

I was the sacrifice

The hero who will be lauded  
for years to come,

What was it that clouded?  
my senses! Was I always so dumb?

I was a bomber

The harbinger of death  
You thought it was a threat?  
Like million leaves, they flew  
Like stars they stud the afternoon sky  
And like rain returned to earth.

A crimson canvas I painted,  
With colors of steel,  
Moans and groans detailed it  
Countless arms in the garbage pit;  
littered, shivered and then rot.

I never ever looked back

That innocent laughter,  
Innocuous chatter  
Lost forever,  
in the streams of a red river

Broken arms that peeped through  
Empty structures,  
And dreams, fractured, beyond recognition  
Lurked in,  
Empty eyes

A baby doll quivered,  
Dangled at the edge,  
fell like in movies,  
In a slow motion  
The only remains, of mindless love  
Scarred, disfigured.

Pain, i never thought could choke your breath.  
I welcomed it always, but just not yet,  
Not of this kind.  
What words do I find,  
What do I say?

How do I face that expectant eyes?  
The ever trusting eyes that awaits,  
the echoes of my footstep?  
And the tinkle of the anklet.

As tears burned my cheeks  
And heaven joined with me  
My only child dear,

burnt with me....

It happened on a rainy day,  
The flame in my heart consumed me  
And yet it doomed

My baby girl..

Meena Iyer

# Born Anew

Looking through the inner me,  
A distorted vision I find  
Memories golden, rose tinted sea  
colors of various intensity,  
Images flit through my fickle mind.

With words, pauses and random rhymes;  
I paint them in various hues,  
Wayward thoughts, rants and dreams.  
A poetess? A writer? Confusion reigns!  
Everyday I am born anew

Meena Iyer

# Broken Dreams

Innocent wee little gal  
Playing with her pal  
With bucket and scoop  
And shoulders adroop

Oblivious to sun  
Having lotsa fun  
Complete with the tassel  
Viola.. a sand castle

Soon the tide rises  
We have no surprises  
Poof goes the sand  
Labor of little hands

Broken hearts,  
broken dreams  
Whom to blame  
whose is this scheme?

Meena Iyer

# But It Rained Today

I can survive,  
And still jive  
Though you are gone

Doesnt really matter  
My heart wont shatter  
What if I am alone

Let the flowers bloom  
Let the birds chirp  
I wont drown in gloom

Let the wind whisper  
Sweet nothings,  
Let the cloud flirt

The fragrance,  
the lilting melody  
The nightly croon

Nothing can make me miss you  
Nothing can sway

But...  
it rained today...

Meena Iyer

# But Not For Me

A wee little girl of three  
Went shopping with her mummy.  
Oh dear what a crowd!  
All engrossed in shopping spree  
got lost, she did, oh poor baby!  
'Mummy Mummy! ' she cried aloud

Scared she was and utterly alone  
A lady saw her and came to help  
Few others join and they decide  
We'll find the mother of this whelp  
Until then we will be by her side  
As tears in her eyes, shone

They all searched helter and skelter,  
Investigated every darkened nook,  
Still her mom was hard to find  
Everyone was out of their mind  
Wondering who will give this kid a shelter  
knowing not where to look

One of them had a brilliant thought  
I know how to bring her mother like a moth  
We can give her to the cop, he suggested  
After all he can be trusted  
He would know what to do  
Its time to go guys, you know its true

Many of them wanted to concur  
And some to differ  
To them it didn't occur  
They are making the kid suffer,  
Due to exertion, wearied  
Listlessly they queried

Tell us oh sweet dear,  
how do we identify your mother  
give us some description

Some mark of recognition rather  
Is there something you can say?  
something that would show us the way!

Suddenly happy the girl replied  
The most beautiful woman of earth  
is my darling mother,  
Why do you find it hard to find her?  
when there can be no such other!  
at them saying this, hopefully she eyed

Some one suggested the mike  
Announcement for a lost tyke  
women who think they are beautiful  
Please do come by the pool  
Waiting for someone to respond  
The gathered by the pond

So many beautiful women came  
But none of them was that elusive dame  
Is there no one who could claim  
to know this baby?  
The elderly man entreated  
As the crowd yet again retreated

Tiredly on the bench they all slumped  
When a woman tentatively approached  
nondescript feature, broad nose, she was fat  
In an instant the child was in her arms  
covered with kisses and all smiles  
Mother and child, thanked one and all,  
Without any guile

However, for one question we all do hanker  
Please consider this without any rancor,  
Said an inconsiderate youth,  
Pardon me we don't mean to be rude  
Forgive us, but you are ugly  
The child replied with innocent smile  
But not for me,  
She repeated with a twinkle in her eye  
But not for me

Meena Iyer

# Candle In The Wind

Graceful, beautiful,  
Cold within, yet very hot  
in a perpetual cycle caught  
Not once help sought  
Very delicate yet so strong  
hanging there since long  
flickering yet burning  
Bright,  
Giving light  
smothered by troubles, copes  
Clinging to the last hope  
surviving the life storm  
a candle by the window  
Despite the wind, brightly aglow

Meena Iyer

# Carve Me

Mold me oh artisan,  
Into your dreams  
Let your fiery imagination  
Color my very being  
Beautify me,  
Carve me out  
Gently chip away,  
All my defenses  
I await,  
Your piquant touch

Meena Iyer

# Chained

As I sit behind the gilded bar,  
I dream,  
About lands so far  
Where butterflies dance in glee  
And the air you breathe is free.

I notice that the lid is open,  
Stealthily I try to break free  
Alas, its just a ruse  
Tied to my leg, was a noose.

Accompanied by your roaring laughter,  
my frenzied dreams did shatter  
For you it was just fun  
Playing god.. you were my son....

Fettered, with a piece of thread,  
Enslaved future, You, I dread.  
soon after you lost interest  
in me; left in the box  
Chained by you  
Choked, chained in death..

Meena Iyer

# Change

A whorl slowly unfurls  
blooms,  
The queen of the garden dances,  
With the libertine wind  
All day.  
Lily of may  
Soon the crimson skies turns gray  
And the morning sun fades  
She crumbles,  
Back to dust, she rusts

Thought flowers of today  
Perish,  
In the dawn of future  
As new flowers bloom  
A new day replaces  
The night's gloom  
dispelling cobwebs of past  
This too might not last  
change is eternity  
And time steadfast

Meena Iyer

# Chocolate

The cadence of your eyes,  
Gently reminds me,  
Of my earlier resolve,

Lost in the sensation  
Allured by the sugary delight  
I crumble...

And when your brows curve,  
Humbly I let go,  
With a sheepish smile

Then the curve of your lips,  
Bright with mischief  
Gobble it up!

Meena Iyer

## Cinquain- I Believe

whispers  
of immense faith  
Performing miracles  
Ignited the first flames of piety  
In me

Meena Iyer

# Collage Of Dreams

Mixed the clay  
With sprinkle of water  
Kneaded with dreams  
molded with my thoughts  
a shape began to form  
gently,  
I could see it happen  
slowly,

Filled it with color  
stolen from the rainbow  
A motley of feelings  
condensed with,  
amber of the sun

A veneer of glaze  
To make you shine  
oh delicate beauty  
Adorned and intricate

Wherever you are  
Oh beautiful part of mine  
Make someone smile  
Atleast for a while

I kept coming back to you  
Couldn't keep away  
Oh how I wish you could stay  
Not to be sold for dollars few

Alas, it is not to be  
you are meant to share  
And glitter in limelight  
not tucked away, out of sight

How did the sweet cat know  
the inner thoughts of mine  
off to the ground you go  
Marked by the hands of feline

Little shards of dreams  
Broken,  
A shadow of what you were,  
Ah the beauty never fades  
Pieced it together,  
A collage I made,  
To be near me forever

Meena Iyer

# Conclusion

An unseen door  
slightly open,  
Like an inviting snare,  
Captivating,  
Impulsive and unaware,  
I trudge towards the unknown,  
An epitasis.

A bird of blue-green plume,  
Hums an unknown tune,  
Bewitching,  
Peeking through the hole,  
I disappear,  
Lost forever in an illusion,  
A foregone conclusion

Meena Iyer

# Confusion

Shifting shadows,  
Twirling tight  
Like some thoughts coiled inside

A thousand death,  
Every moment I die  
like a crawling reptile- A parasite

No escape, no respite  
I die as i live and live as i die  
Incomprehensible plight

Am I right?  
Is this wrong?  
Just the same it is- Black or white..

There are no colors,  
No words.. just meaningless scribbles  
Like the bread that mouse nibbles

Empty.. days and night  
Empty.. my words  
Empty.. my mind

What exactly do I search?  
What exactly do I mean  
What exactly?

Swirling smoke  
Nerve wracking numbness  
Awaits, I no longer want to hide

I no longer want to fight

Meena Iyer

# Contrived Words

Undeserved adulation  
Eerie confabulation  
spurious thought  
tawdry, deplorable!  
fatuus you  
basking in glory  
borrowed plumes  
shed in rain  
As the truth flower blooms  
forgone conclusion  
An epiphany

Meena Iyer

# Conversation - I

In a place unto itself,

Hidden deep inside me,

In city of lost dreams

We hold ceaseless conversations

Meena Iyer

## Conversation - II

Conversation,  
Leaden with pauses  
Longer than the night  
Resonates with unexpressed unformed thoughts.

Meena Iyer

# Crime

Oh perpetual wheels of time  
What was their crime?  
Innocence pure,  
An easy target?  
Ah the lucre's lure..  
Would they ever regret?  
These vile footprints that they left  
On people's hearts, stumbling and bereft

Meena Iyer

# Crime?

Oh perpetual wheels of time  
What was their crime?  
Innocence pure,  
An easy target?  
Ah the lucre's lure..  
Would they ever regret?  
These vile footprints that they left  
On people's hearts, stumbling and bereft

Meena Iyer

# Cuckoo Didn'T Sing Today

Cuckoo sung yesterday  
A beautiful little song  
The clouds remained  
unaffected  
White they were  
Like cotton balls  
Eager earth still dry

I waited For the showers  
I knew it will come  
If i wished it hard enough  
It can't stay away  
How can it?  
Didn't the cuckoo promise  
Didn't it say?

Cuckoo sung yesterday....

alas, it didn't rain  
All my efforts were in vain  
How much is enough anyways?  
I tell my tears,  
recalcitrant;  
As I hold them at bay  
Cuckoo didn't sing  
Why then they, to my lids cling?

You are not gonna come too  
I wish I had a clue  
why Cuckoo didn't sing today  
why did it rain?  
Really insane!  
Must be the sheering pain....

Cuckoo didn't sing today

Meena Iyer

# Dancing In Glee

Brown girl,  
Dances in glee  
Dances all night.. all day  
Dances by the bay..  
Brown girl dances in glee

Wouldn't you stop,  
For a while and just see?  
Shes been wanting,  
For someone to just be  
Brown girl, dancing in glee

Nay do not look at her torn shoes,  
Nor at the worn out laces  
Oh random faces,  
look at her over bright smiles  
Do not, look into her eyes  
Lest, you see a tear  
The oft hidden,  
gut wrenching fear  
Ah do not stop and leer  
She is not a beauty  
Do not look at the holes  
In her skirt,  
Do notice how it unfurls,  
Like an umbrella that she never had

Sir? Will you stop?  
Madam please,  
Won't you ease?  
Linger awhile  
Look at her jive  
All the doors are closed shut  
She has no money but..  
She will dance all night  
Will you open the window?  
And show her some light?  
Will you spare? A penny two dimes?  
I am sure you wont miss it

Cant you do your bit?  
The rain doesn't seem to wait  
For her lively gait  
Do open your window

Can you feel the wind blow?  
feel the tingle down your spine  
Do open your window and see  
See her legs intertwine  
This girl dancing in glee...

Meena Iyer

# Dawn And Dreams

Dreams, they never last  
like mystical tune lingers  
dawn arrives, so fast

Meena Iyer

# Deceptions

*<div style='text-align: center; font-style: italic; '>  
In life's myriad **schemes**-  
Like chameleons in **panic**,  
**Deceptions** we create!*

Meena Iyer

# Desperado

Oh Desperado  
How long will you run  
From reality for fun?  
Quit.. Quit this bravado

Oh desperado  
Back there you have left  
A wee girl so bereft.  
How can you be incommunicado?

Its time to face.  
Life is not race  
Think of that lace  
Go back.. go back to that place.

Fighting demons  
Of your past.  
Do not lose...  
Love that will last  
Forget.. forget the el durado  
Oh desperado...

Quit quit this bravado..  
Forget the el durado! !

Meena Iyer

# Discord

Disgruntled grumblings  
Half baked ramblings  
Piercing words  
Creating discord  
As anger recede,  
tears come tumbling

Meena Iyer

# Down By The River Bend...

Amazing azure sky,  
delightful glistening earth,  
sitting by the river  
dreams are slowly given birth

Stolen colors,  
from the rainbow  
or is it?  
from the flowers  
delightfully aglow?

butterflies of thoughts  
run riot,  
In the garden of dream castle  
to the tune of the stream  
flowing in mirth

Where illusion with reality meet  
And the birds chirp in glee  
Rakish wind, the humming bee  
dances, the flowers sweet

Every time I visit,  
a beautiful little dream greets  
Many a happy moments I spend  
down by the river bend

Meena Iyer

## Dream - A Haiku

Dream deeper than sea,  
For every dream holds key,  
Of door to success!

Meena Iyer

# Dreams

Dreams destined to forever gleam,  
In dark recesses of my mind..  
I wonder what will I find,  
Beyond the glitzy glamor  
All is not as they seem

And yet, every night is the same  
I am lost, totally insane  
purple dreams and silvery nights  
An unwilling battle I fight  
will I ever win?

Meena Iyer

# Dreams-What Would We Do Without Them?

I once dreamt of all possible things.  
The probable and the improbable  
With open eyes, I once dreamt  
Dreams-What Would We Do Without Them?  
I once dreamt, with open eyes.  
The improbable and the probable  
Of all possible things. I once dreamt!

Meena Iyer

# Echoes Of Silence

A silent scream  
A bad dream..  
nightmare

Wake me up  
Some one dare  
Spare me.. spare!

Everytime i remember  
that touch that smell  
The day i experienced hell

my cross to bear  
All my life  
My death knell

My tortured sigh  
someone hear in silence  
my helplessness

As i laid that night  
Silence echoes my fight  
my plight!

Silence echoes  
Scot free, he walks away  
echoes till this day

Silence echoes  
My lost innocence  
At nights in dreams..

Night, witness to my pain  
Driving me insane  
within my heart...

Silence echoes,  
My silent scream  
my broken dreams..

Silence echoes....

Meena Iyer

# Enemy Or Friend

Vague accusations,  
sprung through your eyes,  
Glistening in the sun  
Shattered illusions  
tethered at the edge  
Rebelled  
Enemy or a friend?  
hard to define

Meena Iyer

# Enjoy Life

Sadness is real, as much as joy  
Failure or success, just a buoy  
Life my friend, is just a decoy  
as long it last, we might as well enjoy

Meena Iyer

# Existence

Whisper nothing i cant hear  
Show me nothing i cant see  
Leave me alone and i wont be  
My existence tagged with you  
And yours mingled with me  
I exist in your thought  
Without that I am nought

Meena Iyer

# Farewell

A call, some words said;  
A lifetime lived in moments,  
Farewell left unsaid.

Meena Iyer

## Farewell- 2 Haikus

A call, some words said;  
A lifetime lived in moments,  
Farewell left unsaid.

Don't go, stay!  
Words on my lips, dies  
Unuttered.

Meena Iyer

# Fire And Ice

fire,  
fiery red,  
clawing, dancing, burning  
racing high, gliding by  
chilling, freezing, melting,  
rigid, silver  
ice

Meena Iyer

# Flame And Blame

I'll do what I want and I won't argue  
Coz reason some where has gone askew  
Words exchanged though none worth a shit  
You can think what you may seem fit  
Its not me who incited the flame..  
And its not me who appropriated the blame

Meena Iyer

## Flowers Of Night- Haiku

Flowers of the night,  
Don't bloom in the day, bereft;  
I await all day!

Meena Iyer

# Forever And A Day...

Magic in the dawn  
Chirping birds on the lawn  
Wasn't it perfect  
On that special day?

And yet i didn't see the birds  
nor the flowers that unfurled  
Coz i was looking out for you  
You. my honey.. my world...

eyes lost into eyes..  
hands enclasped, never to let go  
in every gesture..in every sigh  
love.. you did show..

That day.. do you remember?  
You promised me... forever  
enmeshed with me in heavenly dance.  
Bliss in every glance..

It is again a magical dawn  
birds are still in the lawn  
and I wait for you.. yet  
You have long passed away..

Only took a moment,

Its been an year since that day.  
When lady love scorned my way  
Love is lost so are you..  
Borrowed joy lost like the morning dew..

Meena Iyer

# Forfeit

Entwined arms part  
For tryst with the unknown, wind beckons  
Dreams forfeit, love lost

Meena Iyer

# Gravest Mistake

I said those words to you  
Though it was not true  
You, I didnt need  
I needed someone  
But there was no one to heed

So I let things go far  
And let my heart mar  
Things that should have been so pure  
I mared them sore  
Is there any cure?

For things I did  
Were sordid indeed  
Yet I find hard to regret  
The feelings you abet  
In me;

Lonely as lark  
At night, staring in the dark  
I stay awake,  
You might forget me, have even  
How can i though?  
Forget my gravest mistake!

Meena Iyer

# Heart And The Lonely Tear

A dropp glittered at the corner,  
With a blink rolled away  
While the rueful heart, the mourner  
Desolately queried,

'Oh pearl of my soul,  
Light of my eye,  
Why did you leave me  
Without saying goodbye?  
I who loved you so,  
Kept you hidden in my cove  
Don't I get to choose  
When I set you loose? '

'Countless memories you hold,  
Moments from past bittersweet,  
Passion, feelings replete;  
Ocean of grief in your fold  
How could you go?  
Don't you have anything to say? '

Down the wet trail, at the end  
Stands a lone tear,  
like the fading moon at dawn it pleads,  
Hear oh heart that bleeds,

' Oh lord of my being,  
My savior, oh my darling, '

Said the poor thing in dismay,

'Its not me but you, who did betray!  
That first glance, and the maiden fair,  
Indeed a pure chance I'd say.  
And yet, you lost in her thought  
In perpetual cycle caught'

' Prancing through the paths of beauty,  
Alas, you forgot your duty.

Like flowers of spring lost in autumn  
She left you bereft.  
Unbidding, lost in emotion  
You distanced me from your bosom  
I who lived so near, I who was so dear! '

Having said its final utterance  
The tear made its disappearance  
While the heart resolute in sorrow  
mourns hollow-eyed, harrowed

Meena Iyer

# Heart Song - Haiku

Euphonic jingle  
Resonates deep in the night  
My heart song responds

Meena Iyer

# Helpless Tears

Gentle shower  
Each dropp trickling  
From the white clouds  
Each dropp holds  
Countless memories in its fold  
As one goes down the next gets ready..  
Glittering like a pearl  
emerging with a blink  
Leaving trails

Tears...  
tears of blood  
soon mingles with mud  
swept away afar  
Leaving indiscernible scar

tears  
poor man's wealth  
comes out with stealth  
Lest someone steals  
the life breath away

tears  
mingling with rain  
Hiding pain insane  
As she lies there cold

tears  
tears of gold  
No one ever told  
her;  
about the savage world

tears  
shed in vain  
As the blood stain  
The dark cul de sac

No longer a child

as she complied  
Ravage of vile nature  
Poor helpless creature

Tears  
None heeded her screaming  
fear...anger.. shame teeming  
tears held no meaning

Meena Iyer

# Hidden Ember

From the ashes of time,  
Glints in amber,  
hesitant

Some intangible ties,  
While the wind blows,  
hold close.

To embrace the disenchanted sky  
in honeyed glow  
Awaits

Hidden ember,  
Through the never-ending night  
Glimmers

Meena Iyer

# High

Soar high. higher even more  
The sky is urs to conquer  
Do not look down  
Look upon the stars

Its your day today  
Time to prove your mettle  
Wait not for anyone else  
Am here looking out for you

The path is not smooth  
Wind plays tricks with you  
So does the burning sun  
Do not rest your wings yet

Its just half way through  
Nay, do not ever think of quitting  
Its you who is leading  
Am here to bask in glory  
Of your first victory

Oh there you are so near to the finish line  
Dancing all the way, reveling in your skills  
Oh aren't you enjoying it now?  
Oh why did you look down?  
And you come reeling... Crashed!

Oh my baby, What did I do  
Now You are so high.. higher than high  
And I can never reach you even if i try  
I wanted you to win the race  
I wanted you to be an ace  
But I never ever wanted you to die....

Meena Iyer

# Hope

Hope, you never leave me  
Let you always reside in my heart.  
When i am stumbling  
When I am falling apart.  
You rescue me.

When noone is by my side  
When there is change in tide  
When i am bereft of help  
you be my guide

You be my guide  
In the lanes of darkness  
In the plains of brightness  
In valley of sadness  
On the mountains of happiness

Hope, you r my only support  
In the ups n downs of life  
In the rivers of sorrow  
In the dreams of tomorrow

Please dont forsake me

Meena Iyer

# Hope And Wood

Drifting wood never drowns  
A man with hope never frowns

Meena Iyer

# Hues Of Memories

Few scribblings on paper  
Long forgotten.. words that taper  
I remember those days.. remember all of them

Frolicking.. having fun  
Walking on the dew soaked lawn.. walking in the sun  
Together.. A mayhem

chattering long in the night  
Conversations that soon became a fight  
Conversations that lasted longer than the moon in the sky

Evenings on the D C H  
Talking at a stretch  
About... careers dreams..Everything under the sky

Hanging on the wall  
Looking towards the rainbow and the rain fall  
Getting wet... that July

The study time in empty classes  
Countless cups of tea.. drunk in glasses  
A warm hug... when tension was high

Struck under the bee hive  
Laughing and yet scared.. you stand by  
Receiving scoldings yet saying.. I did survive

Those walks to the temple.. our secret nook  
Sitting in silence by the brook  
Aloo bhajiya.. Mirchicha techa.. we partook

Returning late long after the deadline  
Lying left and right.. with expressions benign  
Running away to the room with you struck making excuse

That worried phone call  
As I dint let you know.. was on a waterfall

With newly formed friends.. you lost your fuse!

Singing songs in the canteen  
Bunking classes.. without being seen  
Assignments copied.. always a ruse

All those memories we cherish  
I am sure there are more you can add with relish  
Crazy Days n nights of hostel..  
colors of my life, Colors with different hues

Meena Iyer

# I Me And The World

Light is naught, If i don't see  
Without my sight they cannot be  
Is it not true then,  
I am the world and world is me?

Meena Iyer

# I Never Could Just Say..

I could never just say,  
That I love you  
Words just won't come,  
But I was always there  
When you felt lonesome  
I blew away your blues

When things went wrong,  
When you needed someone strong  
By your side, I stayed all along  
Through all seasons,  
And for no reason...  
In doldrums of despair  
I whispered, I will always care

The days.. slowly passed away  
Lights, senses, colors in disarray  
As my feet squished the clay,  
Down by the brook, where we met,  
Watched together in silence- the sunset  
But I could never just say

Birds have now flown away  
leaves have fallen  
Long days paved way  
For the endless nights  
And the northern lights,  
have lit the skies  
And you no longer in sight

For you have left long time back  
Not heeding to the words I lacked  
I said it through my sighs  
I implored with my eyes  
As the clouds turned grey  
And yet I could never just say

After so long you called today,  
You had something to share

Unwarranted hope lustily arise  
And thousand death in a moment, it dies  
Unbidden unshed tears, in my eyes rife  
For there was someone in you life  
The marriage is in coming may

I swallowed all my unsaid words,  
And pasted the ever present fake smile  
And said, ' best wishes for walking down the aisle'  
As my heart broke in countless shreds,  
Like pearls escape from the binding thread  
I didn't say it, My only rue  
Till my last breath, will still love you

Meena Iyer

# I Never Noticed

For long you stayed there,  
Right in the corner.  
I had been amiss,  
I never noticed.

You held my burden,  
And at times carried me  
Unwaveringly  
I never noticed

Through winters and rain,  
Through happy times, and pain.  
You were, by my side  
I never noticed.

And now you are no longer able,  
To be right there,  
To carry my burden,  
With broken legs, oh table!  
I certainly notice that!

Meena Iyer

# I Shall Let The Wind

I stand today,  
At the beginning of an end.  
Of misery and tears!  
And my thoughts,  
Reach for the sky  
like the twirling autumn leaves,  
Swaying through the forest of my dreams.

Willing my heart,  
not to lose hope, to yet believe,  
I shall let the wind carry them,  
Across the seven seas,  
Dancing to glory,  
whispering,  
Onto your lonesome world.

Then I shall call upon the snow,  
To gently lull you,  
Into a deep restive sleep.  
Whence, I shall color your dreams  
With my feelings, my desires  
Until you tremble with..  
The very essence of me.

And then I shall let you,  
Yearn for what was..  
and yet never was  
And hope for what could be..  
I would let you miss me  
Like I miss you,  
With every breath!

Through the forlorn winter  
With the first sprout of spring  
I shall await your return,  
To color our future,  
With rainbow-ed moments  
I shall let the wind,  
Make my dreams fly..

Meena Iyer

# I Walk Alone

On the darkest of darkest night  
Scared moon refuses to shine  
Every animal every bird bide their time  
Waiting.. waiting for light

And I walk alone...

On the treacherous bends  
Amidst the crowd, Beneath the shroud  
Places where angels or demons  
tremble to descend,  
Till the world's end

I search for you...

Are you as frantic as me or as alone?  
Cold, cold i am; cold as stone  
Wandering through timelessness  
Seeking you  
Can you hear my clarion call?  
My wounded heart's squall!

I beseech you...

On this lonely wintery nox  
Lost in inviting nebulous fog  
Howling in pain  
Going insane..  
My red glittering eyes delirious  
Crazed and enraged..

I walk alone...

Meena Iyer

# I Wanna Break Free

anguished expressions  
shattered illusions

Broken dreams  
moody extremes

tormented feelings  
regimented thoughts

suffocated fettered  
words unuttered

unfinished unresolved  
suppressed before evolved

I wanna break free

Meena Iyer

# If Only

Behold her!  
Venus on earth...

Wildness of the sea,  
Flower of desert!

Cloying...

Is it sway of her hips?  
Definitely, curve of her lips

Has me beguiled

That alabaster brow,  
Radiance aglow,

Sculpted to perfection...

Curl of her lashes,  
Paradise, in flashes

Oh why oh why!  
She disappeared....

did she hear my heart beat?  
Crying out loud!

Who is she?  
This goddess,  
Certainly a fairy..

No! A witch!  
My heart, her slave

Is she for real?

.  
. .  
.

Alas! just an illusion

If only,

I could find her  
My life would be complete  
Finally content

If only....

Meena Iyer

## If Only I Could Go Out..

If only i could go out..  
impregnated silence will welcome me  
death like wind will hug me  
all encompassing fog  
Will hide me  
I can dance i can scream  
I can shout  
If only i could go out

lonely travelers of forlorn night  
Will greet me at my sight  
Slowly entangled in inane fight  
I wont shiver in fright  
As mosquitoes play music for me  
I could finally be free  
nebulous shadows  
Following, Wherever I'll go  
Night in its bosom invites

Meena Iyer

## If Only!

If wishes were horses,  
How magnificent they would be,  
Unbroken in spirit,  
Gliding through unbridled  
Running wild with the wind  
Deep into the night,  
Whiter than the moon  
Riding under the starlight  
If only!

If dreams could fly,  
Every time we sleep,  
One would never want to wake up  
And face the early morn  
Trying to catch the shooting stars  
Dancing with the starlight  
While we rest, under cover  
Warm besides the blazing fire  
If only!

Meena Iyer

# Illusion

With every step I take,  
A new illusion I make  
Decorate it with jewels  
Sparkling glittering lies  
With my eyes closed  
I see a fantastic world  
As belief seeps through  
I paint life in many hues

This world of mine  
In darkness brightly shines  
With the first ray of light  
Disappears.. like moonshine  
Or like a morning dew  
Precariously clinging on the vine  
Dreams.. yet not.. its shallow  
feelings imagined, a void.. hollow..

As each illusion break  
making this imaginary world disappears  
Like the snowflake  
on the porch  
As horizons clear  
Broken dreams strewn in its wake  
And I shed a lonely tear  
My companions dear..

I create a new illusion..  
yet again,  
With every new step I take

Meena Iyer

# Impasse

A moment apart;  
Waves soar high, crash.. fade away  
Death...life... at impasse

Meena Iyer

# In Search Of Answers

In silence I seek answers  
For questions unformed  
Is it any wonder  
that Silence is all i get?

As I traverse through the inroads  
Of my rambling mind  
Noise..Noise everywhere..It comforts  
Voices from forgotten past.. Explodes!  
What am I trying to find?

There I see a door that I avoid  
Door that holds all the answers I seek  
Yet always am afraid to reach  
To open.. afraid to find  
What if there is nothing but a teeming void?

Meena Iyer

# Inert

Another long tiresome day  
On the meandering way  
twists n turns  
As thoughts churns..

Another mournful night  
juggling with memories, words trite  
Empty coffee cups n cigarette butts strewn  
As i hum an offbeat tune

Another colorless evening  
strained falsified smile pasted, legs cranking  
As i trudge slowly amidst jostling crowd  
The sun to moon kowtowed

Slowly day passes by  
As night sneaks in on the sly  
With lengthening shadows  
Comes the dead hands of past

Soon looms the phantom of morrow  
As i deal with unknown sorrow  
Seems to me things never divert  
May be its me, immobile and inert

Meena Iyer

# Insanely Love

'Dont come near me  
Can't u see?  
you will burn  
Shun me shun! '

Flame said.

' embrace me hon  
Feel the need  
Gimme the fatal kiss..  
Feel the bliss'

Said the moth.

'Insanely love you've got  
i cant do it i love u a lot  
How can i think of the effect  
When nothing of you will be left'

Flame wailed.

'Nah dear don't be sad  
There r many more 'moths' to be had  
I wont disappear but in you  
This is my love.. this is my due'

Moth persisted.

'If that is your wish, come on be with me  
Let my fate  
Be to wait.. to b lonely  
You will get your glory..  
coz you see  
With you.. in love I happen to be..'

Flame said with arms wide open.

Insanely love..

Or limitless love.  
I do not know  
All I see is a writing moth  
In arms of flame caught.

Meena Iyer

# Is It Worth The Trouble?

Candid confessions!  
A miscalculated risk-  
My impulsive honesty  
Is It Worth The Trouble?  
My impulsive honesty  
A miscalculated risk-  
Candid confessions!

Meena Iyer

# Island Of Sorrow

Been waiting so long,  
Searching some place to belong,  
Looking for that silver lining  
Beyond the dark clouds  
Lost in the way,  
Confused,

Darkness will lead to light...  
Alleviated I will be  
from this plight  
I know future is bright  
Until then though,  
I am still an  
Island of sorrow

Meena Iyer

# It Had To Rain Today

The thunder didn't listen  
Nor did the silvery light  
The trees danced in glee  
Why didn't they see?

Cuckoo didn't sing today...

The tears in my eyes smiled  
Somehow they, had me beguiled  
What do you know they said  
So did the wind that flayed

specks of mud swept away...

Even the overcast sky knew  
This was long overdue..  
The pain, the blues  
Were waiting too..

It just had to rain today....

Meena Iyer

# Journey

Bedlam of voices, bevy of thoughts echoes  
Down the corridor of nothingness  
A pull here, a shove there  
a web of emotions laid thread bare  
Confusion reign high,  
Plans awry, Flummoxed!  
Seeking and yet not  
In a perplexing cycle caught  
Stray roads.. complex bends.. twisted detours  
I explore the unknown as my heart beat soars  
Life, the unprecedented life...  
A journey, From darkness to light

Meena Iyer

# Journey Unknown

Away from home,  
I wilderness I roam  
Wilderness so desolate  
Is it too late?

There is darkness all around  
No one is to be found  
To comfort  
Cant anyone make an effort?

In stillness of the night,  
I fight,  
A lonely battle  
Someone come and startle!  
Me.... Is this fatal?

I want to flee  
I want to run from me!  
But where? ? ? How? ? ?  
I do not know!  
Cant anyone show?

The coldness of night chills  
Tears in my eyes fills  
In memories I am drowned!  
Won't anyone come around?

This road is long and weary  
And the forest deep  
The surrounding is so scary..  
Wont anyone come along?  
wont anyone peep?

Meena Iyer

# Kiss In The Rain

Drops of water on the pane..  
Surging passion in my veins..  
smoldering need in you eyes  
And reflected in my sigh  
We tried hard to contain  
it was not us but the rain.

Lost in wilderness within the shack  
We shared a night till the crack...  
searching and yet not meeting.  
The gaze relentless in its seeking..  
the golden haze of smoking fire  
indicating of consequences dire

And yet lost in our own dance  
Waiting for a unheeded chance.  
We waited seeming for eternity..  
it was but for an opportunity.  
Accepting the inevitable.  
And yet waiting for the conceivable...

And then it happened like a dream  
Corny as it may seem  
We kissed senseless in the rain  
We tried hard to refrain  
Since that day we have been together  
Oh it was a kiss forever

Meena Iyer

# Kiss The Clouds

So high you are  
So far,  
How can I reach

I, daughter of the earth  
And you,  
King of the sky so blue

Every passing day,  
I stretch,  
and yet you are not nigh...

Your kisses,  
Nourishes my soul,  
And I, writhe in longing,  
Longing to be complete, to be whole

The dancing wind, flirts,  
Tempting me  
With sweet nothings  
Baiting...

stead fast I wait,  
For that day,  
In your arms I will lay  
A little step I take,  
As my heart aches

Finally my sweat bears fruit,  
And while the earth hugs my root  
My branches reach out to you..  
Oh clouds,  
You pass through me..  
You remain, a part of me forever...

Meena Iyer

# Lady In Green

Behold all the splendor  
A lady wee and tender  
Winds whisper in her ears  
Flowers dance with her  
Grasshoppers play violins  
Birds sing songs from within  
Sun in the sky forgets to shine  
Enraptured;  
Look at this lady so fine!  
Moon reflects her beauty  
Stars decorates her hair  
Rivers gushes forth  
As she laughs in mirth  
Behold the lady in green  
The queen; Our mother earth

Meena Iyer

# Lady Of The Night

The moon is shining bright  
But can it match the sight?  
Of my reflection?  
Oh.. Urvashi's resurrection! ! ! !

Jittering nerves n broken pride..  
Glittering adornment doth hide  
Tears of pearls r n vanity abide  
The soiled.. any body's bride

Oh what wouldn't i give  
To b back to poet's hut...  
In his arms my eyes shut  
And not in this ostentatious rut

But I am lady of the night  
How can I light  
Someone's hearth...  
I am blighted... since birth!

Meena Iyer

# Land Marks In Life

Trudging the well beaten path..  
I am not the first one to be here...  
and I wont be the last!

I don't go fast..  
I keep chugging at my pace..  
Like an old engine, coming atleast...

May be i haven't grabbed all the opportunity..  
May be i have not been stellar  
But i have left somethings..  
that would last till eternity...

This is the place i have come like every one else..  
And yet I do stand apart..  
Coz i stopped by to see the art..  
Art in the hands of divinity..

Here i saw the valor of human race..  
And i saw the bedazzled evil face  
I saw the innocence.. hidden in grime  
I saw kindness bestowed in crime..  
I made friendship that mattered  
I made mistakes that shattered..

And I learned from this all  
You cannot raise until you fall  
And then some more...

All these people I observed.  
All those visions I noticed..  
And I left my mark on them..  
As they left on me..

And now I am more humane  
coz of this I know a part of me will stay  
These landmarks will linger on  
While I  
would have long passed away..

Meena Iyer

# Leaf

Come with me dear,  
have no fear!  
I will take you to places,  
with wide open spaces

wild n exciting, the eternal dance  
round and round,  
to see the world all around!  
Come on darl take a chance....

the wind beseeched

tempted the leaf, leaves the tree  
Lost in the dancing spree,  
It touches the sky,  
Flying high,

Sun showers his glory on it,  
while the birds sing farewell  
Oh! the leaf never knew,  
it has but, moments few

happy for time, brief...

Twirling and swirling,  
soon it lands, on the ground  
And the rakish wind?  
alas, cannot be found

Ah what a leech!

For greener pastures,  
and younger allure,  
abandoned, left astray  
the leaf gently, drifts away

drowned, in grief

autumn leaves in life,  
abandoned with promises,  
lost, in an abyss  
Like forgotten kisses...

in sands of time

Meena Iyer

# Life

Self indulgent lies  
words that defies  
Encapsulated  
Ineffective Isolated  
I plead clemency  
A never ending odyssey  
Life  
With many a guise

Meena Iyer

# Light

Light is there so shadows occur  
And shadows, to let light be  
Without silence, is there any clamor?  
Without a lady, is there any ardor?  
In a man's life,  
can there be peace without a strife?  
Black and white  
Two perceptions of the same light

Meena Iyer

# Living

As I walk down the squalor  
My heart cries  
Disturbed by the flies  
How can they live like this?  
There is so much they miss!

But their hearts are so clean

In my mind I scream  
Wail against the lord  
For conditions so extreme  
This is not fair  
Dont you ever care?

Until their eyes, I see, alit with dreams

I look around in pain  
Trying to gauge their hardships  
Could I be of any help?  
And they curl their lips  
and look in disdain

We have life in our grips

Oh would you refrain?  
From so many complaints they ask,  
We dont have any mask  
And are upto any task  
We dont live in regret

Oh please don't you fret!

I ask them to be strong  
To fight against the wrongs  
They ask me to come along  
To see why they belong  
And then some break into a song

And I stumble head long into a pit

As they break into a fit  
of laughter;  
I realize,  
While I look for the dirt  
They find the mirth  
Little islands of happiness  
They are never lonesome

Ah the nugget of wisdom

And I smile back to them from all my heart  
They see I have finally learnt  
The art of living;  
It is not about what you have in life  
Its all about living!

And finally it is all about sharing

Meena Iyer

# Loneliness

Alone and desolate I wander  
On the roads long abandoned  
Within my mind, am trying to find  
Something...  
Something lost in oblivion  
That something is 'us'

As the ebony sky cries with me  
and dark clouds covers the moon  
As the nightangle croons in the night  
Shadows of the past  
follow me  
Down the forbidden memory lane

The trees sway with an unbidden symphony  
And beetles sing hauntingly  
And I remember  
Our days together.. the bliss  
I remember.. your touch.. your kiss  
And when the wind blows through my hair  
My lonesome heart howls in despair

Trying hard to fill this void  
Failing yet again to avoid  
That faint glimmer of hope  
And yet again I wet my pillow  
Late in the night  
I pine in bittersweet sorrow

Loneliness  
a bitter pill to swallow

Meena Iyer

# Lost

empty corridors  
non existent lore  
echoing silence  
unrelenting vigilance  
suspended in time  
no reason no rhyme

Meena Iyer

# Love

Meandering in the park,  
Thinking.. why love?  
What makes it so special?  
Why am I still in dark?  
What exactly is love?

Thats when I saw a bee  
Moving flower to flower  
Dancing in glee  
I asked the sweet fragrant rose  
Why him?  
he is so disloyal don't you see?

I live for just a day,  
The rose said,  
I would rather spend few moments with him,  
Alive n gay, forever close  
Or I would be dead

Confused I reached home,  
Deep in thought, I went to balcony,  
Enticed by the nightangle's symphony  
I asked, ' Tell me about this love syndrome'

She laughed at me outright!  
Love cannot be explained in words  
It needs heart's insight  
How do I express what I feel  
An experience Surreal

Flummoxed I went inside,  
A lamp burnt by the windowsill  
A fluttery firefly embraced  
shimmering flame, I was enraged  
Did you have your fill?

Is this what you call love oh flame? ? ! !  
A soul died, you are to blame!

It said, ' Love, you will never understand'  
Coz love doesn't demand, My friend  
It withstands, Marks of destiny,  
For I am left to tell this story,  
While the fly gets all the glory

Again, I thought,  
What the heck is love?  
Is it emotion overwrought?  
For it, battles are fought  
Dangers dared,  
Many have despaired  
And yet, it is  
Forever sought! !

Meena Iyer

# Love Of Mighty Sun

The brightest shade of yellow they are  
I see them from afar,  
Lest I mar their beauty,

Such Is our love,

I burn till eternity  
While they live in gaiety  
I Alit, they aglow,  
I, alone above!

They,  
Sway with the breeze  
dance with the bees  
Smiling with ease

Unaware, innocent..they tease

Silent witness,  
That I am,  
The wise one,  
I wait, I know

Enfettered by time,  
They will die,  
In dust they will lie

Spent....  
Away from my realm

As I go down the horizon

Overwhelmed,  
Embittered  
I mourn

They await me,  
Dream about in sleep

With the first glance

They leap.....

Follow my trail  
All through the day  
Wait for my touch

The ebon sky that lit,  
In thousand shades,  
has long faded

As the amber gold,  
soon turns back  
into inky blue

It is you I wanna hold  
Alas, My midas touch  
Keeps me away

Cursed, I burn,  
The ever so might sun,  
Oh my dear flower,  
Yours forever

I burn,  
Die thousand deaths  
For you I await

The oasis of dawn  
I wait,  
For glimpse of happiness  
That kowtows to gloom  
As I, to moon

Meena Iyer

# Master Of Disguise

Mask over a mask, yet another mask  
Where in it are you I ask  
In corridors of silence  
In vales of darkness  
Within my heart  
Concealment is an art  
Your reply, Complete ambivalence

Blinded by your inbuilt rigid walls  
My every attempt stalls  
To know you better  
I end up with a shutter!  
Why oh why  
why so many insistent lies?  
pretension thousands you devise!

Yes i have many a masquerades  
I do not call spade a spade  
Webs of words I create  
In many ways I evade!  
but for worlds I wouldn't trade  
This life I self made

Survival is the name of the game  
Tell me who is to blame?  
Its nature that taught me to hide  
And the world to be Jekyll and Hyde!  
And now that I am worldly wise  
I get a sobriquet of master of disguise? ! ! !

Meena Iyer

# Mausoleum Of Living Dead

Desecrated Ideals,  
Floundering honor  
Crumbling milestones

Down the path of life  
Forever in strife  
Each step,  
this heart bled

Stumbling and fumbling  
Confusion reigns high  
numb to the very core

No one to trust,  
As dreams turn to dust  
Each step,  
Taken in dread

Sunken eyes,  
Drunken stupor  
haunting smile

Long forgotten,  
alive, yet internally rotten  
Welcome to the damned,  
This mausoleum of living dead

Meena Iyer

# Me

Thousands of accusations  
quadrapuled confusions  
Love hate guilt  
Into unresolved mess,  
Enmeshed  
Am depressed  
Embittered dismal  
looking for approval

Meena Iyer

# Memories

Long after the birds are asleep  
Long after the moon hides  
behind the cloud  
Long after the frog sleeps,  
beneath the shroud

I wonder if you think of me  
Wistful longing,  
Waiting for the sense of belonging  
I wonder,  
Where you will be

As the star twinkle in the sky,  
I remember another twinkle,  
Of your eyes  
As we stared in each others soul,  
dazedly in love  
Radiant in happiness,  
Wonderously aglow.

Those days have long past by  
We fell apart,  
things went awry,  
And here I lay,  
on lonesome nights  
Searching for answers,  
Wide awake  
What was it that wasn't tight?

Soon its dawn,  
flowers wake to the drowsy lawn  
And the clock chimes, with a lustful yawn  
Its time to leave the past behind  
As today's schedule come to mind

One more night passed away  
Giving way to listless day  
I wish I could forget those moments,

Lose them down the memory lane  
I wish i could hide this pain.  
Guilty tears, shed in vain.

Meena Iyer

# Moon

Like chakor I search you  
In dead of the night; After long  
The specter visits

Meena Iyer

# More Than Words

The way you touch

Tells me so much

much more than

Your words even

I know you are shy

I know you try

I know I see

But you don't need to honey

Read my eyes

Hear my breath

We don't need words

We love each other till death

every time we hold hands

Every time we stand

Together against the world

Words we can't afford

For feelings that means

More than words

How can we contain this feeling

which no one can attain

Do not try dear do not say

Let you heart do the work today

More than words

more than life

more than dreams

more than death even

Our feelings dear,

Our love is all i believe in

You, is all i believe in

More than words

More than words.....

Meena Iyer

# Mother

Those little moments that we share  
Stolen from time  
Days of joys, love and care

Warm nights in your lap  
As you created magic with words  
Alive and absurd

Lazy Sunday afternoons  
Singing wayward.. offbeat tunes  
drooping eyes to your croon

every morning full of chaos  
Wake up alarm..  
Your voice so cross

And the evenings spent in wait  
To and fro on the porch  
And you come through the gate

And one day you didnt turn up  
Oh who cast an evil eye  
On my over flowing cup

Since that day I have never been same  
Waited every since but you never came  
And I shed a lonely tear

Ever since then I am bereft  
No one to sing to me  
No one to care  
No one to say I will be there

I hear your voice in reverberating silence  
I see you coming through the swirling mist  
I know you are not ever coming back  
I do not know why I still persist

This void in me no one can fill

I miss you so much oh mother!  
How can there be any other?

Meena Iyer

# My Abode

Identity is such an confusing entity..  
Do u belong to this or other city?  
The citizens of global mayhem..  
We are forever exiled...

What am i? Who am i?  
Asks my tortured sigh  
On lonely misty wintery night  
where am i?

Who says you cannot be on two boats at the same time?  
I do that all the time  
Life is full of unresolved unfinished thoughts  
Some really dear and some fraught.

And yet, or may be because of it  
I find myself lost  
In the mirage of my crazy dreams  
entangled.. at what cost?

Suspended reality,  
distorted visions  
Visceral duality or is it  
congenital abnormality?

Wander lust i ain't got any..  
And yet i roam through treacherous road  
sauntering like a spinning jenny..  
I search for my abode

Meena Iyer

# My Desires

Few whispered desires,  
Caught by the wind,  
Dances through the night,

Twirls,

Sashayed with the Autumn leaves,  
Magic it weaved,  
alas! with the banshee

Disappears.....

Meena Iyer

# My Dream

Empty nights and listless days,  
A journey of open eyes,  
Where does the blame lie?  
Will they ever go away?

As sun peeps, from behind the hills,  
And birds sing farewell, to the beloved moon  
And welcome the crimson dawn,  
I stifle the budding yawn,  
Its about time, I pop some pills,

For the dream goddess won't come,  
Unless invited,  
Under effect of the drug,  
My favorite bunny I hug,  
snug.....

Asleep finally, All set to visit  
Myriad different places,  
That my mind traces,  
On the canvas of induced sleep

I visited some hidden lands,  
Untouched unexplored,  
Where the flowers bloom  
In colors galore

I swam with the swan,  
The deers I out ran,  
Within a short span,  
A new journey I began

Caravan of tears,  
Intense and dark,  
I faced my fears,  
Naked and Stark.

As if on wings,  
I suddenly flew,

With the sun,  
In the sky so blue

Tittered with the birds,  
Sashayed with the cloud,  
Danced with the recalcitrant wind  
Sang songs with lyrics, absurd

Like the twigs and the leaves  
I drifted,  
delighting in every view,  
Each of a different hue,  
Was I really gifted?

Thats when I felt someone push  
Down I went, in the bottomless pit  
Awake, I threw a fit!  
'Why can't you hush? '

Alas, the alarm can't hear  
As I press the button,  
The variegated image faded,  
And I am awake, Jaded...

Meena Iyer

## My Life - Haiku

My life- A long pause;  
Like autumn leaves and the spring;  
Wait, despair and hope...

Meena Iyer

# My Love

How do i love you, you ask  
With a slated gray smoke,  
your eyes a mask  
Your stance a rigid stone  
All set to disown  
My feelings my love  
Like the eagle that dove  
Towards earth,  
My heart soared  
Then crashed; Am hurt

What proof can i give  
What words would you believe?  
When you don't see the emotion in my eyes  
The care in my sighs  
How do I show you my allegiance?  
Does flame prove its brilliance?  
Or moth its constance  
Can we separate flower from its fragrance  
How can you be separate from me  
Without heart can body be?

How do i love you, you demand  
If i tell you would you understand?  
When you know the relation between  
cloud and mountain  
Waves and the land..  
Its then you will start to comprehend  
The depth of my affection  
Till that day, I wait  
And let silence take command

Meena Iyer

# My Reflection

Furtively,  
I look within  
Seeking,  
Something elusive

I disengage the knots  
slowly with care,  
Afraid to break,  
This thread of love

Full of feelings,  
Effusive,  
Effervescent...  
Thoughts that,  
Ripple through my consciousness

Emotions,  
palpable;  
Of myriad hues  
A complex labyrinth

Delving deep enough,  
I find you,  
sweet little girl  
Like the sun,  
Brightening my world

Search me, you say  
Mutely I comply,  
Through the twisted bends  
In an unexplored corner,  
I find me

My search ends,  
My doubts,  
my fears rescind

With a smile,  
I engulf you,

As you slowly disappear,  
In me.

You,  
The best part of me,  
You,  
My reflection

Meena Iyer

# Never Again

No I won't say a word  
they die on my lips  
never again  
shattered trust,  
teary eyes  
my heart just bursts

No, never again  
I wont give you pain  
Seems like everything  
Is just in vain  
despair courses through my vein  
May be am just insane!

Where did I go wrong?  
how come I never do things right?  
no longer.. I wanna be strong..  
no longer!  
why do we always fight?  
I hold my thoughts tight  
coiled inside  
I will try  
to not even cry!

never again

Meena Iyer

# New Beginnings

Life as it is  
Festered with dis-ease  
Struggling to be  
Someone i was not

Tossing and turning  
crazy dreams... escaping  
Ambitions burning  
from within.. I got caught

Then i saw an angelic bug  
Opening the cocoon with a shrug  
No longer fettered  
free and finally happy

This is what urged me to change  
take control and arrange  
To break free  
To be a new me

So cheers to new beginnings  
And many winnings  
Come whatever may..  
Cheers to living

Meena Iyer

## Night- A Haiku

Curdled clouds ensconce,  
Blushing moon in ebon veil;  
Night- Passion's prelude!

Meena Iyer

# Nobody

Life,  
A mime,  
Where audience dance,  
To puppeteers tune.

While the puppeteer remains,  
Forever performing,  
For the actors.

I wonder oft,  
Who exactly is performing  
And who is the audience?

Long before I could even realize,  
I was cast,  
In myriad roles

I am now one with them.  
I am now,  
A living dead,  
A Nobody.

Meena Iyer

# Nostalgia

Endless,  
Nights of conversations.....

Countless,  
Hugs of affirmation.....

Coiled into,  
Few faded pictures....

Ah nostalgia! A psychedelic memorabilia!

Meena Iyer

# Not To Go

The branches of the trees,  
Wrap themselves around you,  
Begging, not to go

The song birds,  
sing in tandem,  
Imploring, not to go

The passing wind,  
Whisper into your ears,  
pleading, not to go

The clouds in vain,  
Rains,  
Urging, not to go

Ah the sky,  
bends over  
Willing you to stop to not go!

The wafting fragrance,  
The drooping flowers,  
The setting sun  
And the rising moon

They all express  
What my silent heart couldnt  
Why don't you heed to the plea in my eyes?  
The unexpressed need in my sighs..

Screaming.. not to go...

Meena Iyer

# Numb

Frozen,  
all my emotions..  
Frozen,  
All my thoughts  
Yes, I am numb,  
To this pain I succumb

Cold, Cold as ice,  
burning inside,  
Calm deceptively,  
There is storm in waiting,  
Hidden, It wont subside

Tired I am,  
Tired of ever-present lies,  
Tired,  
Of the over bright smiles,  
Tremulous and fragile  
Tired,  
Of the variegated guiles!

Is it too hard to see  
What lies underneath  
disguises multi-fold?  
Or are we afraid,  
Of the face of Naked truth?  
Whom do we really cheat?

Ceaseless,  
Web of despair,  
Ceaseless,  
Resentment and guilt  
Restless  
As the dream flowers wilt  
and yet I, unaware

Hollowed within,  
Shallowed without

I wait to thaw  
Numb numb I am

Lost in the bedlam

Meena Iyer

# Ode To Boredom

Oh boredom, my faithful lover  
You never leave me alone  
I wish you were a mobile phone,  
And I kept you in silent mode

but then u come back to me vibrating and calling  
And I return to mindless brawling  
I wish I could leave you in oblivion,  
Where nothingness reigns..  
Darn you dethroned the king,  
and left him with a sling

Now you enslave me,  
won't let me discover distant lands  
u want to be with me always,  
u never understand

With you now my every moment spent,  
seems like an uneventful event  
Lifeless life and strifeless strife!  
I can kill you with a knife

oh boredom I always curse you  
May you never get your due  
For every piece of art is born out of boredom..  
And yet you never get the status of martyrdom

but i know it's you and only you  
that would be with me till my death  
and I'll leave the life behind  
but will take you with me to eternity

So I embrace you finally..  
with all my heart..  
save me from pointless hurts and distasteful words!

Meena Iyer

# Oh Fog My Plea To You!

Welcome me in your bosom  
I cant take it anymore  
Swirling like a whirlwind  
My life has gone sore

It is not that i didn't try  
I am on all fours  
Forgotten tears, eyes dry  
Crumbled under the downpour

In search of Light,  
In delight I went  
Returned in blight  
Now i am completely spent

Encompass me, soothe me!  
In the darkness let me drown  
Let me rest, recuperate  
Give me the strength to abate

This dreariness clouds my senses  
There will come yet another day  
And I will fight my way through the pretenses  
For now I allay my fears and mend the defenses

Cloak me in your hood for a while, Let me brood  
Till hope in me is renewed  
Veil me with your nebulous presence  
Oh fog! I beseech you  
With all my reverence

Meena Iyer

# Onion

Layer upon layer..  
I do you a favor  
Hidden deep into me  
Is an undermined unique flavor  
Have you ever seen the slayer  
shed tears  
While the silent victim in prayer  
Hopes the food cooks nice  
No one is like me! capisce?

Meena Iyer

# Pebbles

Few pebbles on the shore

Holding songs of yore

red blue and green

Glittering sheen

In myriad hues

Like memories

Awashed

Meena Iyer

# Perfect Circle

A speck of sand, waits,  
centuries together, patiently transforms,  
An Immovable block!

When hourglass tilts,  
Nature ravages, the rock wilts  
Countless specks formed

A perfect circle indeed!

Meena Iyer

# Promises

Deep into the forest  
Lies a living dream  
Those words that you carved,  
A testament of love  
Awaits,  
A touch of fate,  
Or may be,  
An autumn leaf  
To bring color to its morose life  
The cold stone  
Lingers on till eternity  
Like those broken promises

Meena Iyer

# Prophecy Of Doom

Shadows of time past,  
haunts,  
dreams of morrow

hollowed today  
paves the way  
harsh and narrow

Sins of fathers,  
Visits,  
the graves of the sons  
With inescapable candor

Leaves,  
An inexplicable sorrow  
In the glow of shine-less sun  
And a moonless night

Meena Iyer

# Psycho

Deep within  
interminable abyss  
Endless night  
Echoes silent nothings  
Stillness of a scream  
Chills to the bone  
Unbidden rises a dream  
Nightmare

From the dark alleys,  
Secret recesses  
haunts  
A violent thought  
Benumbed,  
As hell freezes over  
I watch, helpless  
Delusion juxtaposed with reality

Meena Iyer

# Rabble-Rouser

Oh rabble rousers,  
Arouse my soul  
From this unbidden sleep.  
Long forgotten consciousness  
Needs a rude awakening  
It seems lost  
Since eternity.

Oh rabble rousers,  
Break the walls,  
The unwanted fences,  
Cemented with fear  
Rearrange my torrid emotions!  
It lies in disarray,  
Since eternity.

Oh rabble rousers,  
While you are at it,  
Can you please,  
Find my voice  
Make it heard above the noise.  
Validate my existence  
It lies in wait  
Since eternity.

Meena Iyer

## Rain Drops - Acrostic

Raging emotions  
Accost my senses  
Inundated me;  
Numbly awaits rain...

Drench me to my very soul  
Regrets choke my mind  
Overwrought! I need respite  
Purge me of this pain  
Show me the way, oh drops!

Meena Iyer

# Rainy Day And My Baby Girl

Beautiful day, made of clay  
Clouds, laden, and gray,  
Thunders roared,  
Birds, lively and gay,  
High with the wind, soared

I didn't notice it....

I had a mission to do.  
One of the chosen few  
Passion reigned  
Reasons refrained  
To butt in.

I had made my choice

It is not what we meant to be  
It is just what we do  
Not for any personal gain  
It is a necessary bane

We believe in our cause.

Was that not the only clause  
That your mind gives?  
What is it that makes you right?  
The bloodshed, the pain, the fight?

It is your belief alone.

I believed in this rhetoric  
holding on to the dream,  
Rise that would be meteoric  
Tantalizing, to extreme

I was the sacrifice

The hero who will be lauded  
for years to come,

What was it that clouded?  
my senses! Was I always so dumb?

I was a bomber

The harbinger of death  
You thought it was a threat?  
Like million leaves, they flew  
Like stars they stud the afternoon sky  
And like rain returned to earth.

A crimson canvas I painted,  
With colors of steel,  
Moans and groans detailed it  
Countless arms in the garbage pit;  
littered, shivered and then rot.

I never ever looked back

That innocent laughter,  
Innocuous chatter  
Lost forever,  
in the streams of a red river

Broken arms that peeped through  
Empty structures,  
And dreams, fractured, beyond recognition  
Lurked in,  
Empty eyes

A baby doll quivered,  
Dangled at the edge,  
fell like in movies,  
In a slow motion  
The only remains, of mindless love  
Scarred, disfigured.

Pain, i never thought could choke your breath.  
I welcomed it always, but just not yet,  
Not of this kind.  
What words do I find,  
What do I say?

How do I face that expectant eyes?  
The ever trusting eyes that awaits,  
the echoes of my footstep?  
And the tinkle of the anklet.

As tears burned my cheeks  
And heaven joined with me  
My only child dear,

burnt with me....

It happened on a rainy day,  
The flame in my heart consumed me  
And yet it doomed

My baby girl..

Meena Iyer

# Random Thought

Randomly in and randomly out  
You keep bugging me oh randomly thought

I tried hard and i never sought  
At every step i valiantly fought

But out you pop.. enter my mind  
And there is nothing else i can find

Until i express my randomly thought  
And you get the due u feel u ought!

Meena Iyer

# Reach The Top

There is darkness all around,  
No one is to be found,  
Undaunted i tread  
Where others dread...

For i seek the truth  
I know my hard work will bear fruit  
Dangers I dare  
In defeat I don't despair...

Many-a-times I will be disheartened  
I may want to stop  
Doggedly I would go on  
Till I reach the top (stars)

There may b thorns here n there  
And my feet maybe bare  
What if blood does flow?  
Steadfast I go but slow!

I may weep in pain  
While others look with disdain  
They may mock at my misery  
So what? some day.. I will b care free!

I may have a fall  
I may b abandoned by all  
I will take my winning leap  
Before i go to my final sleep

Meena Iyer

# Rememberance

Gone are the days of old  
Only stories can be told  
Memories that bring tears  
Memories of bygone years

A tender hand  
Which firmly made me stand  
Is nowhere to be found  
Coz she is not around

Those comforting words  
Still echoes in my ears  
This loneliness i cant bear  
Coz she is not near

She was ever present in my smiling days  
She was there in my sorrows  
she shared with me dreams of tomorrow  
Now she has gone away

Away from realms of my touch  
She has gone to heavenly abode  
She has left me so cold  
Oh i love her so much  
I miss her so much

Meena Iyer

# Ripples

Smoldering fire,  
simmering desire  
Hidden embers  
glinting like sapphire

Your eyes, an eloquent symphony  
Desire and love  
Dancing in harmony  
Seeking and caressing  
me....

Candle lit dinner  
Tremulous shimmer  
Innocuous inane chatter  
Unrestrained laughter

Bubbling emotions  
Drowned in wine  
Lips to lips  
Your hands in mine

Slowly we come closer  
Exploring each other  
A little more further  
I can feel you shudder

Clothes shed unbeknownst  
Passions reign,  
Reasons cease,  
Entwined and lost

Mingling sighs,  
jostling thighs  
Soaring high  
Rising in crescendo

Ripples of pleasure  
Ripples of emotions  
Ripples in ocean of love

Meena Iyer

# Sacrifice

He had stars in his eyes  
He didn't see her sighs  
He wanted to go to the war  
Martyr to the country  
Brought in his eyes, stars

Trepidated, duty torn  
She tries to make him stay  
All he mustered was a scorn  
For his mother forlorn  
Amidst the cheer of hoarding crowd  
He walked away..

She knows he may never return  
Feigning smile, As her heart yearns  
Hiding fears and concern  
There she boldly stands  
Gaily Waving her hands

Rivers of blood does flow, In country woebegone  
Some will rejoice, while others mourn  
Innocence lost, will leave a mark  
On him; the truth stark.  
Beholden to war mongering sharks

months pass by, war never ends  
But sooner or later they do send  
His mortal remains  
He died as a soldier brave  
But would it give solace?  
For the lady by his grave

Not a single tear did she shed  
For her son, the dead.  
Posthumous they gave her the plaque  
With words ostentatious and fake  
To hold in his wake

Not a single tear did she shed

For the child she raised and fed  
Tears of heart, frozen as ice  
This was her sacrifice  
For sins of her fellow beings,  
she paid the price!

Meena Iyer

# Sadness

Confusing like madness  
gentle and insistent  
a unknown ache,  
All night keeps me awake  
mocking as I writhe  
In unidentified longing  
Incomprehensible sadness

Meena Iyer

# Secret Love

There you were waiting beneath the tree  
And I observing you, on the sly  
As the time slowly crawls by....

How I wish I was that gust of wind  
caressing your hair  
while u slept without any care

I wish I was that rain drop  
Flowing from your forehead gently  
Stealthily stopping on your lip

What wouldnt I give to be that bag  
slinging on your arm all day  
never forgotten, never left astray

I wish I was that moon beam  
Making love to you; a gleam  
While you sleep..in dream

I can see your profile  
Classic face with bohemian hairstyle,  
Oh you have me beguiled!

But I guess its time to stop dreaming, to go  
She's here, your love  
Radiant in happiness, aglow

My love was destined to fail  
The ship drowned before it sails  
Like the autumn leaves on the trail

Secret, stolen memories  
Long forgotten auguries  
It will remain in some nook  
Of my heart  
Like a flattened rose  
In an long forgotten book



# Shadow

Oh ebullient nebulous you  
why do you haunt  
me, on the empty corners  
the untread unwanted  
roads that i walk on

Ever clinging  
ever lingering

lengthening with time  
when memories visit  
On desolate cold nights  
Where no one is in sight  
you provide  
Cold comfort

With you around  
I am never alone

You my shadow  
my clone  
my keeper of secrets  
you choke me  
Alas, nothing can be done  
Till death we are bound

Meena Iyer

# Shadows

Shadows are needed  
So that light is heeded  
For without the pain  
Won't happiness be in vain?

Meena Iyer

# She

Your dazzling smile,  
a mile wide,  
Ocean of grief it hides

Your twinkling eyes,  
Sheds tears of pearl,  
When alone,  
in the bed you curl

No one comes to stop that tide!

Oh maiden fair!  
Your feet are bare  
As u trudge in pain

Laden with responsibilities  
Guilt and duty  
Are your booty  
As you walk with trembling unsure steps!

Scarred is your heart,  
Scarred your soul  
And no one to hold..  
To console

No one seems to care!

So tired you are.. so alone  
Despair. your companion  
You.. Fate's minion

My angel come into my bosom  
Oh the unsung symphony  
the unheard harmony  
Rest awhile  
Rest.. in me with a smile

Death beckons....

Meena Iyer

# Silence Speaks

Silence speaks  
A thousand words  
From the sinewy mountain peak  
Bellows even,  
starting from end  
and ending from start  
Silence speaks,  
Through the dancing leaves  
A lovers heave

Silence speaks  
a thousand words  
through the lady's glance  
And the lamb's prance  
Straight from the heart,  
A work of art  
silence speaks  
Screams through the dark night  
echoes with the ray of light

Meena Iyer

# Smile :)

A blushing smile touched

the crimson lips- it quivered

Ah such tenderness!

Meena Iyer

# Song Of The Bleeding Heart

A ruby red throne,  
Encrusted in ice,  
For centuries seemingly  
Lay hidden.  
Deep deep in the heart of the sea  
Glittered through the night,  
Glowed in the light  
A ruby red throne!

A Precious little gift.  
Scorned with indifference,  
The ice thawed  
And the throne melted.  
And left behind,  
A chimera of liquid crimson skies  
A lost saga that the waves sing  
If you listen carefully,  
When the sun meets the earth,  
You can still hear,  
The song of the bleeding heart

Meena Iyer

# Songs

A tune twirls,  
Deep within, lie ensconced;  
Few words traipse through the shadowed corners  
Awaiting your sweet symphony, awaiting you!  
Like the antiquated piano  
Songs that danced on my lips  
Forsaken

Meena Iyer

# Spring

For Spring's arrival,  
I waited through the long wintry nights;  
Alas, didn't reach my heart

Meena Iyer

# Stars

Canopy of stars,  
Comfort the disenchanted;  
With real illusions

Meena Iyer

# Stormy Weather

trees swaying  
dancing in fury  
Hand of god visible truly..  
swishing wind scaring.. all who have sinned  
The church bells go crazy  
The vision goes hazy  
With our eyes skinned  
We look at thee  
Oh lord in your glory  
Forgive our follies  
The birds in tandem  
Raise their voices.  
Accompaniment to the storm  
Various noises  
The wind changes direction  
calm... time for regeneration  
The rains stop  
Silence pin drop  
Then the clamor rise again  
The fear was all in vain  
As the new shoot rises..  
The world rejoices...

Meena Iyer

# Stroll With The Past

Silent mountains, reverberating echoes,  
Calls someone, lost somewhere  
Fleeting clouds, wandering breeze  
Carry the invite there

There near the horizon  
where dark shadows lengthen  
Lurks a soul.. long forgotten  
seeking solace from the bristling gale...  
consolations from the silent mountains...

As heart beats increase.. and world cease,  
To exist;  
Waiting for that glance.. an assault to my senses  
And the ebony sky, witness to my pain, holds my sigh  
but do i let the moments pass? and hold my tongue...  
A quagmire that haunts me since eternity...

i wish to scream..yell...and say how much i care,  
I wish so bad, to say I will be there  
Can you hear the unsung dreams  
In the music of the dancing stream?  
Please listen to the resonating silence  
Unsaid words uttered in my defense

As the sun goes down the irascible sea  
And light from the distant huts adorn the hill  
A lonely tear mingles with the welcoming wave  
Deep inside my heart I save..  
Thousand thoughts unformed..  
countless memorable moments unshared..

And I dissolve into nothingness  
your uninvited..unbidding memory

Meena Iyer

# Suicide

I committed a crime  
desecrating the shrine  
My body,  
With cuts and bruises  
As blood oozes  
Like mannequin I stay  
While my breath  
..... is wasted away

Meena Iyer

# Summer Winds

Unbridled frolicking  
Popsicles streaking  
faces happy  
In that summer: -)

Me toddling behind  
where ever you went  
immersed and entwined  
together.. where the river bent

That summer and many other like it  
hiding in the loft.. playing hide n seek  
I remember  
The scent of you  
in that smokey magical afternoon  
As the wind passed by

Summer winds  
witness to the lost innocence  
Times when we were friends  
summer winds  
caressing me  
Brings back heady romance.  
Brings back..  
you

Meena Iyer

# Surprise

strong winds blows  
memories n dreams juxtapose  
Why aren't you here  
I miss you so much dear

As I sat writing you a letter  
the pages went helter-skelter  
and you appear just out of dreams  
Beautiful again, the world seems

Oh what a wonderful surprise  
Are you real  
My imagination I surmise  
my effervescent scream

Not a single word you utter  
Encompass me in your embrace  
and slowly tilt my face  
Me, waiting for a kiss, feelings aflutter

Never knew love can be fatal  
Lovers embrace so lethal  
sacrificed on altar of greed  
By my lover  
A nice surprise indeed!

Meena Iyer

# Surrender

Attuned to the nightly croon  
Witnessed by the luminous moon  
Feelings berserk, thoughts unsaid  
Trustingly with you I tread  
Amidst nudges and knowing glances  
Accompanied by frenzied dances  
Bedecked with jewels, clothes so fine  
Shyness, Heady like a wine  
Forgotten past beholden future  
My beauty my charm.. my coaxing allure  
For you,  
On the virgin bed  
With bowed head  
In all my splendor  
In your arms, I surrender

Meena Iyer

# Sweetest Things

First shower of rain  
After a long drought  
New shoot of foliage  
After tempestuous carnage

First flight of dove  
Freedom atlast  
First song of cuckoo  
The glittering morning dew

Heaven of lovers kiss  
After waiting abyss  
Beauty of rising sun  
After dark night is done

Sweetest things in life  
for a short time caught  
Sweetest things in life  
With pain is fraught

Meena Iyer

# Tears Of Sun

Tears of sun,  
Scorches, cheeks of earth  
Man? ? ? .... Helpless!

Meena Iyer

# Terror 9/11

Corroded corridors,  
holds,  
Momentous memories

A kiss, a hug  
Happiness galore  
That little tug,  
in the lover's heart

Lifeless pillars  
witness,  
Colossal carnage

A river of blood,  
The tears flood  
And hearts dread  
As people fled

A day of terror  
As hell broke over  
Marked us forever

The towers crumbled  
And the doyens, humbled  
Raised hands in a prayer  
The world stay mute

Meena Iyer

# The Black Knight

Black mane, black coat  
Darkness capote  
Reaching for the stars

Galloping like a lightening  
The rider of the storm  
It is so frightening

This creature of wild  
Cantering, so mild  
Has me beguiled

Dangers dared  
With hooves in the air  
This wonderful steed

Beautiful, black as night  
By the soldiers side all through the fight  
Behold the horse, behold Black knight!

Meena Iyer

# The Blogosphere - Acrostic

They  
Hold my  
Emotions

Bundled  
Lopsidedly  
Overfilled with  
Gestating  
Spontaneous  
Profusions  
Hitherto they were  
Ebullient  
Reflections. And now,  
Encaptured for eternity!

Meena Iyer

# The Dawn Is Yours...

Lurking shadows, shifting light  
What is it that you try to hide?  
Layer upon layer, pretenses plied  
Reasons decried, living in blight  
Won't you ever put up a fight?

Oh promise of future, the dream of morrow  
Arise from this fugue and dispel forever,  
This eternal night of sorrow  
Let this depraved world, revel in your might!  
Soar high in the sky, like the wind and the kite

Behold! The dawn is yours!

Meena Iyer

# The Flower

Danced with the wind,  
Gentle swishing,  
Spreading my heavenly fragrance  
Swaying to the tune  
Of the blue jay's croon  
With my dear ones near  
I was not happy  
Was longing for vagrance....

I wanted to see the world,  
find places and people  
Adorn a lovely lady's braid  
I was never afraid,  
Embraced the future, that unfurled

Hands of destiny heard my prayer,  
I was plucked, kept in the foyer  
With thousands of different others,  
Fearful and teary they were,  
Of myriad different colors,

I was on the spur....

A lady took me as an offering,  
to the mighty lord.  
I was strung in a cord,  
I glowed in heavenly light  
There was no end to my delight!

Soon the day turned to night,  
And the gush of devotees turned to trickle  
I never realized, fate was fickle,  
Lost my charm, color and smell  
alas, from the grace, I had fell

Unceremoniously dumped in the bin,  
wherein the muck and dirt, to the edge cling  
Trampled all over, left to rot  
I thought I was for a spin,

The memory of home, in my throat caught..  
I remembered the beautiful shady tree,  
my home;  
Where blue jay's sing, to the wind...

Left alone, no one to hear my sighs.  
I realized;  
Travels of mind, are of different kind,  
With friends, and laughter  
Where bees sought after..  
me;  
thats where my world lies,

alas it was too late....  
I had finally resigned to my fate

Meena Iyer

# The Nest

If I could turn back,  
And change the world we conceived,  
Knowing what awaits,  
This quaint nest of innocence  
I wouldn't change any thing

Meena Iyer

# The Song

A note soared high,  
In the golden misty morning  
Slowly reached the sky,

Majestic,

Twirled with the clouds  
Swirled with the winds  
Danced with the fallen leaves,

Alluring

Singing birds in tandem,  
Croon in delight  
Diadem of dew drops on flowers, shining bright

Ravishing

As the dream fairy slips away,  
Dancing to your haunting melody  
I wake up and hear you play

Mesmerized

You weave magic with your flute,  
Silken knots of finest golden,  
I bear witness mute,

Enchanted

As the world disappears,  
into oblivion;  
And I build castles in the air

An illusion

Reveling in the fantasy,  
A melange of hopes,  
Like waves in the sea,

Ecstatic

But your music ends,  
And my castles crumble,  
To reality I stumble

A will o' wisp

Meena Iyer

# The Struggle Within

As the silver moon shines  
The world bides time  
Hidden rage bursts in seams  
Bloodshot eyes in the dark gleams  
A battle of will, A desire to kill  
The call of the nature  
My life's bane!  
Jostling on the edge  
The man and the beast  
Trying to resist  
The animal that is me  
I feel the scent, I am on prowl  
I transform, I let out the howl  
hunch back, furry, wild and free!  
Regret I will, the beast I have been  
The original sin  
The struggle perpetual  
The struggle within

Meena Iyer

# The Thing Called Love

Damn you! you confuse me so!  
Little careless gestures that you do,  
Makes my heart glow  
You have no idea, no clue!

Every word that you say,  
Dissected for hidden meanings  
And in memory is tucked away  
To recall, again and again, before sleeping

I know this is fruitless,  
Just a futile exercise  
Someone tell my crazy heart  
To let go, and to thwart

Those stupid hopeless dreams  
Coz things are not as they seem  
You are not mine and never will be  
What my mind can, why can't heart see?

Meena Iyer

# The Woman In Me

The woman in me

Needs to look  
beyond horizons.  
Wants to fly  
In the golden sky  
Emblazoned.

The woman in me..

Needs to dream  
In colors of a rainbow  
Beauty aglow  
Wants to reach  
Pinnacles.

The woman in me

Dances in rain  
With kids on the lane  
Sings with the birds  
Songs absurd  
Undeterred.

The woman in me

Waiting to utter  
Feelings aflutter  
Slowly unfolding  
secrets multi fold  
Behold!

The woman in me

Meena Iyer

# This Night

This night  
Dark, secretive  
ignite passion, languid  
shadows of past haunt, come alive  
ebon

Meena Iyer

# This 'Us'

I made a mistake.  
We came together..  
I know too much was on stake  
Believe me for me too.. but it was not meant to be for ever...

I tried to reason with you..  
I tried being tough  
Oh but what would make you understand  
I have no clue

Yes u love me. but I don't  
Yes u want us to be together but i wont!  
What can b done about this?  
If things cud have been changed just by a wish!

Its been more than a year  
Twice than we were ever together  
do u really care for me now  
Or is it your fear?

What ever it is  
Do not come hither  
Coz your words, cant you see  
Can make... this flower to wither....

Meena Iyer

# Thoughts

Empty thoughts twirls  
Within  
Chilled to bone  
Not alone  
And yet derelict  
Waiting..  
As life flowers opens  
its whorls..

Meena Iyer

# Time

Corridors of nothingness  
beckons  
An obdurate thought

Like a volcano  
From the very core  
Rises lustily,  
An irate rebellion

Interminable footprints of time  
Witness mute  
Marks the passage of regime

Time,  
Reigns supreme

Meena Iyer

# Tomorrow

Tomorrow,  
I shall let the windows open,  
And the breeze, would sweep away  
These cobwebs from the past  
But just not yet..

Tomorrow,  
I shall wear the over-bright smile,  
And cast away these tears,  
Fill them with hope  
But just not yet....

Tomorrow,  
I shall face the sun,  
Without any complaints,  
These shadows wouldn't last  
But just not yet...

Tomorrow,  
Dreams will be forged again,  
With polychromatic hues,  
blues forgotten  
But just not yet...

Tomorrow,  
Will come soon enough,  
And this night of despair,  
will be lost into oblivion  
But just not yet...

Meena Iyer

## Twitter - A Haiku

Like birds on the tree  
Twitter happenings of life,  
We titter- All day;

Meena Iyer

# Unfinished

A leaf rustled somewhere,  
The spell broken,  
Lovers parted;  
The kiss left,  
Unfinished!

Meena Iyer

# Unseen Dreams

A ' he' and 'me'  
Traverse through the impossible  
When we reach  
realms of possibility

Illusion dissolves

What remains,

is

achromatic memories

And some unseen dreams

Meena Iyer

# Untitled

Shifting shadows in the twilight  
Dance in tandem,  
Resonating with the thoughts  
That twirl in my mind

A swirl of excitement  
Suppressed  
Few whispered memories  
Expressed  
With a curl of the lips

Ah that secretive smile!

Lingering sunlight,  
reminds,  
Of golden promises of the dawn  
Unknown yearnings beckon

Entrapping  
my conscious being  
Entrancing silently  
Dreams sneak in

Finicky!

Meena Iyer

# 'Unwritten'

Liquid skies capricious - titillatingly crimson  
Blushing clouds enthralled- at the horizon  
When a poem was not written.....

A couple nudged closer somewhere  
Enkindled passion rage without any care  
Two silhouettes entwined- smitten

Lost in memories unbeknownst  
Tethered at the edge, tears glistened  
The poem remained unwritten....

Meena Iyer

# Valentine's Day - Acrostic

Vague yearnings  
Arrive at my doorstep  
Love seems to knock my door  
Elfish dreams and  
Nascent feelings raise their heads  
Time to rejoice again  
In the wide open sky of my heart  
New beginnings  
Evoke

,

Spring in my winter

Dawn cloaked in the golden glow  
Awaits me  
Yet again. Its no longer dark!

Meena Iyer

# Vampire Love

Ah the nightangle croons,  
Haunting tunes.  
Dark clouds shroud the moon

The breeze whisper,  
Sweet nothings,  
Baiting me,

I hunger for your touch.....

Desire rises its head,  
Like a snake, sneaks  
And I meek

Its you I seek.....

The ivory sheen,  
The lilting melody  
And your crimson gleam

I quiver

Take me unto yourself,  
Drink my life juices  
Inculcate me

In you....

You eyes seduces,  
I am pliant, all ready  
Come take me,

Taste the ecstasy..

Let me fly,  
While you enjoy  
My blood

Indulge in me...

Can you hear my heart thud?  
For you, it beats,  
In my death.. Lets rejoice

In this dark desire..

Oneness of love,  
Dance of eternity,  
Awaits,

Us...

Meena Iyer

# Vanilla Sky

<div style='text-align: center; '>

<span style='font-style: italic; font-family: trebuchet ms; ' >In my own vanilla sky, </span>

<span style='font-style: italic; font-family: trebuchet ms; ' >I search</span>

<span style='font-style: italic; font-family: trebuchet ms; ' >Few shades of you</span>

<span style='font-style: italic; font-family: trebuchet ms; ' >Between the lines, </span>

<span style='font-style: italic; font-family: trebuchet ms; ' >Lost, </span>

<span style='font-style: italic; font-family: trebuchet ms; ' >A hidden meaning</span>

<span style='font-style: italic; font-family: trebuchet ms; ' >I try to decipher</span>

<span style='font-style: italic; font-family: trebuchet ms; ' >Us</span>

<span style='font-style: italic; font-family: trebuchet ms; ' >In this convoluted poem</span>

<span style='font-weight: bold; font-style: italic; font-family: trebuchet ms; ' >Jealous </span><span style='font-style: italic; font-family: trebuchet ms; ' >green</span>

<span style='font-style: italic; font-family: trebuchet ms; ' >mingle with </span><span style='font-weight: bold; font-style: italic; font-family: trebuchet ms; ' >neglected </span><span style='font-style: italic; font-family: trebuchet ms; ' >dreams</span>

<span style='font-style: italic; font-family: trebuchet ms; ' >In the nebulous clouds</span>

<span style='font-style: italic; font-family: trebuchet ms; ' >I </span><span style='font-weight: bold; font-style: italic; font-family: trebuchet ms; ' >hesitate</span>

<span style='font-style: italic; font-family: trebuchet ms; ' >Through the star studded night</span>

<span style='font-style: italic; font-family: trebuchet ms; ' >To find you</span>

Meena Iyer

# Vertigo

Spinning round and round  
Lost, Cannot be found  
Embracing darkness  
Comfort in its starkness  
Unheeded vanity  
Edge of insanity  
Sojourn where delusions abound  
Experiencing the caligo  
Caught in a vertigo  
Anchored to ground

Meena Iyer

# Voices In My Head

Voices in my head  
Do they ever dread  
Silence... unreachable

In some corner of my heart  
hidden under many layers  
A lost child.. Some dreams thwarted

Voices from the past  
In a different role cast  
Ever changing.. ever lingering

These serenades  
Will they ever fade  
Into nothingness

Will they?

Meena Iyer

# Wait

The heady scent of night flowers blooming,

Dusky sky studded with tiny stars

Whispering winds hold unuttered

Secret desires, longings

resonating silence,

Leaden with passion

beholden me

await your

piquant

touch

Meena Iyer

# Wave

There it comes with its might  
On this lonely misty night  
Happy in its own sojourn  
Not caring for the forlorn

Slowly rising in crescendo  
Down it comes crashing  
Leaving behind  
Passion.. feelings unbridled

Waves, of days bygone  
While my heart yearns...  
For respite, yet another rises  
prisoner heart, Of its own device.  
Damn you! begone!

Meena Iyer

# Weathered Charm

Countless rivulets  
of kindness  
Wrinkles...  
A jewel that tinkles

A heart of gold.  
A smile that holds  
many stories untold.

With a child in her arm  
bosom.. moist and warm  
Ah a weathered charm

Meena Iyer

# Where Are You?

I gaze ahead  
standing on the window  
I see happy birds flying  
In pairs to the chicks to be fed  
Where are you!

When I see moon so shy  
Peeping into the garden  
Amid bountiful stars  
Like a bride to be.. I sigh  
Where are you!

And then its so late  
I resign to my fate  
The moon the stars  
and the faded flower  
Admonishes me to wait..  
where are you!

The sun has risen again  
The birds sing a song  
Come back soon I cant wait for long  
As sky changes its hue  
I rue... where r u?

Meena Iyer

# Whiter Shade Of Pale

I searched deep within  
A whiter shade of pale  
A husk of nothingness  
In the arms of sweeping gale

Futile it seemed,  
but how can one stop?  
With every passing wave  
A world unfurls, agape

A crystal maze it is,  
Twisted to its core  
But there is logic in randomness  
if you look onto your dreams

Different shades of colors  
Wrapped in two-pore  
An eyes that never blinks  
And a heart that never sinks

They walk together forever  
An inseparable pair as one can see  
For when despair knocks your door  
How far can hope be?

For even in the darkest night,  
Hides, a whiter shade of pale  
And when the storms pass by,  
And darkness rescinds,  
It lives to tell the tale

Meena Iyer

# Will You Ever

Sometimes may be,  
deep in the night  
Across the seven seas,  
into my dreams slowly,  
Will you ever arrive?  
Just may be?

while the moon blushes,  
behind the cloud;  
the gentle wind rustles the leaves,  
Memories heady like raat rani,  
An unheeded symphony

Will you paint them red?  
those dreams flowers,  
tantalizing, fragrant,  
vagrants blooming,  
In my head!

Will you ever?

Meena Iyer

# Will You Ever?

Sometimes may be,  
deep in the night  
Across the seven seas,  
into my dreams slowly,  
Will you ever arrive?  
Just may be?

while the moon blushes,  
behind the cloud;  
And owls cry out loud,  
Memories heady like raat rani,  
An unheeded symphony

Will you paint them red?  
those dreams flowers,  
tantalizing, fragrant,  
vagrants blooming,  
In my head!

Will you ever?

Meena Iyer

# Wind

Wind

gaily

plays around

With flower flirts

Rake!

Meena Iyer

# Windy Tale

Two flowers sneak closer,  
Slowly they touch,  
A moment together,  
Lifetime apart  
Wind the hero, and the villain

Meena Iyer

# Winter Of My Muse

The colorless colors of my words,  
Mocks,  
At the listless verses that I spew,

Is there anything that I want to say?  
Changing and rearranging  
Rehashing! Same emotions....  
They seem lost

Is it me?  
Living behind the countless defenses,  
Fences, that I created,  
Choked,  
Lost the ability to really see?

The vivid colors that once danced  
Waiting to be noticed  
Seems to have faded,  
Like autumn leaves

Is it any wonder, that winter is here?

Meena Iyer

# Words

Words go topsy-turvy  
Jumble and crumble  
As they repeat themselves  
I search  
Myself in this web  
Words on words  
Did it ever occurred  
To you  
They lose meaning  
Words..  
a castle of letters  
that Shatters  
With the coming wind  
Reminds  
How little they mean  
Coz they are not what they seem  
Effervescent ramblings  
Words.. meaningless words

Meena Iyer

# Words Unuttered!

Don't go, stay!  
Words on my lips, dies  
Unuttered.

Meena Iyer

# Worried

Fragmented visions,  
Distorted lesions  
Perpetual derision,

Partisan thoughts  
heart distraught  
emotions overwrought

Rumor rife  
Endangered life  
Forever in strife

Future bleak  
reasons oblique  
And we..  
Interminably critic!

Meena Iyer

# Yet Again

Yet again, I remember  
The days bygone,  
Shimmering embers

Rose tinted,  
It glints,  
Like sapphire

Your silky hair unchecked  
Wild with the wind,  
Golden specked

Like stars in the sky,  
your teeth,  
pearls of light

Your eyes,  
Slowly enticed  
Like darkness of the night

Still sends a tremor, Down my spine, Still... I quiver

Gloriously free, I was  
In your arms  
Ah your thousand charms!

Caught in a mire,  
Indeed, I burn,  
In unrestrained desire

Alas, promises written on sand  
swept away,  
Leaves nothing behind

Imprinted in memory, retained forever, frozen in time

Yet again I ache,

At night, wide awake,

Yet again I await,  
The day break

Yet again for me  
The clouds wept

The rains kept my company  
As the world slept

Yet again....

Meena Iyer

## Yet Again....

A shiver went down my spine,  
Cold it was, as stone  
and yet,  
It raged,  
like a fire  
fiery and insistent  
I knew instantly,  
Fate has played a game,  
yet again,  
I knew,  
Things will never be same..  
And then,  
Illusions were re-made,  
Yet again!

Meena Iyer

# You

Come hither come hither  
My eyes says.. but you cannot see  
Let me in let me understand you  
But you are not free

In the swirl of virtuality  
Is this reality? ?  
My heart says say yes..  
Mind orders. don't get into this mess

And yet.. i cannot just be  
oh how you intrigue me  
oh mystic you cryptic  
The absolute vague..

I wish i know you better  
I wish i know u to the letter  
But it will take time..  
I can wait for what is mine..  
But are you?

So many questions so many sighs  
When you answer i will go high  
I guess high on happiness  
Or will it be madness

You got the key  
All i can do is just be  
Living with this confusion  
Or is it delusion?

Meena Iyer

# You And Me

Binded by ashes of time  
Though apart.. together in this rhyme  
As we go through the mime  
Called life

You and me  
Traversing the guilty roads of past  
Bludgeoned by regret and memories  
Why didn't it last?

Here we are again, Wanderers in refuge  
Vagrants of my dreams  
Remembered in this verse  
Please disperse!

Meena Iyer

# Your Eyes

Your eyes,

Penetrate my soul,  
Naked I am,  
To my very core....

Your eyes,

Break down my defenses  
Vulnerable I am,  
No pretenses,

Your eyes,

See through my lies,  
My fake smiles, my tears  
Discern my fears

My every thought exposed,  
My every emotion,  
Laid thread bare  
My every secret disclosed

Your eyes,

Torment my nights  
Helpless I am,  
Overwhelm my sight

Your eyes,

Every veil they defy,  
Over come every disguise  
I devise

And inscribe your presence  
In every pore of me



# Youth

Lurking shadows, shifting light  
What is it that you try to hide?  
Layer upon layer, pretenses plied  
Reasons decried, living in blight  
Won't you ever put up a fight?

Oh promise of future, the dream of morrow  
Arise from this fugue and dispel forever,  
This night of sorrow  
Let this depraved world, revel in your might!  
Soar high in the sky, like the wind and the kite

Behold! The dawn is yours!

Meena Iyer