Poetry Series

Renu Rakheja a.k.a Tranquil Ocean - poems -

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Renu Rakheja a.k.a Tranquil Ocean()

I am Poetry A song in motion A bird in flight A dancing dervish A child laughing in delight A gushing stream of water A ray of sunlight A thirsty heart A star sparkling bright

Blog:

(-) 2 (My Love) Flying-Haiku

I was wandering You walked into my dead life Flying in paradise

(-) 3 (My Love) Love-Haiku

Before you arrived Love was just a four letter word You gave definition

(-) 4 (My Love) Tum/You -Bilingual

Meri saans ho tum Meri dhadkan ho tum Meri jaan ho tum Meri zindagi ho tum Mere khwabon kaa aakar ho tum Meri tanhayee kaa kinaara ho tum Meri tamannao ka saakshaat ho tum Mere badan ki kapkapin ho tum

You are my breath You are my heartbeat You are my soul You are my life You are the shape of my dreams You are the shore of my loneliness You are the form of my longings You are the trembling in my body

(-) 5 (My Love) Just A Preparation

My bleeding tears become a dewdropp in the verdant lawns of paradise My festering wounds transform magically into a sunkissed vista of radiance My exhausted feet dance to celebrate the eternal journey with You My heaving heart sings a rapturous symphony to welcome You My weary soul gets a divine elevation getting merged with Yours

My entire life till now was just a preparation For a cosmic union with You

(-) 6 (My Love) Heaven Descends On Earth

Wrapped in your arms Souls entwined Floating in love's whipped cream Silver lined Heaven descends on earth.....

Swimming rose petals Heady wine A poem befalls upon us God's sign Heaven descends on earth.....

Long nights of passion Nine to nine Climbing peaks unimagined Finding our shrines Heaven descends on earth.....

Completing each other Love divine Birth after birth after birth Forever thine Heaven descends on earth.....

(-) 8 (My Love) Serenade Me Till The End Of My Life

Serenade me till the end of my life Will you dance with me till I die Come and share my every sigh Lets chase the cloud in the sky Baby, lets chase the cloud in the sky

Lets walk barefoot and feel the dew in the morning Where I am the Queen and you are the King Fluttering like butterflies with golden wings Baby, come and stir my soul strings Baby, come and stir my soul strings

Kiss me tenderly and kiss me on and on Kiss me everyday from dusk to dawn Lets swim together in this life like a swan Baby, You entered my life and I was born Baby, You entered my life and I was born

Our love is as deep as the depth of the earth Our love is as fluid as the waves on the firth Our love will last us through all our births Baby, Heaven has come down in our hearth Baby, Heaven has come down in our hearth

(-) 9 (My Love) I Am.....

I am A bug snug in our hearth's rug I am A windchime tinkling your heart in a rhyme I am A rose releasing all my fragrance in your nose! I am A glow worm lighting up your coke and rum! I am The yearning for a puff; if you cant, its so bloody tough! I am The flood of blood in your muscles! I am Just a bum having somewriting fun

(a) 47 (Love/Passion) Beware, My Love...

Beware, my Love Of the thunder That we will encounter When we touch

Beware, my love Of the Rain The outpourings of the pain For the lost time

Beware, my love Of the lightning The resurrection that it will bring Of our dormant desires

Beware, my Love Of the flood The mingling of our blood When our skins dissolve

Beware, my Love Of the reverbration The resounding celebration Of Our eternal Embrace

49 (Love/Passion) This Is Crazy (a)

A shadow with me all day No body This is crazy, this is crazy

Notes of a scintillating flute No flutist This is crazy, this is crazy

Breathtaking verse on paper I was sleeping This is crazy, this is crazy

Vermilion laden sky Sunrise or sunset? This is crazy, this is crazy

Dishevelled clothes, swollen lips You came in my dream I am crazy, I am crazy

Or is this the only sanity? ?

(a) 5 (Love/Passion) When, Oh When

When do you want our breaths to meet? When do you want our souls to touch? When do you want to feel the heat? And make me drunk on our love?

When do you want our gazes to entwine? And then taste each others sweetness? When do you want our dreams to be love lined? When do you want to surrender to this madness?

(a) 11 (Love/Passion) A Wanderer In Love

My heart is a wanderer in love May it ever remain so Roaming in the pathless land In a caravan Just going where the winds blow...

Sometimes rendered miserable Blown in all directions In search of my eternal love fable Inspite of all defections Always singing the song of love....

Longing for the moon Searching in the dunes Will only be still when it becomes crystal That there is no breath left For me to fulfill.....

(a) 12 (Love/Passion) As Real As...

As real as air, earth and water As real as a lovers fight As real as teh laughter Of a child in delight....

As real as the expanse of the sea As real what lurks underneath As real as the lovers glee Of an unexpected rendevous....

Come and touch my heart And make me real Gaze into the depth of my soul Make it sublime and surreal....

(a) 15 (Love/Passion) An Appearance Of Thee

Whilst riding on the phantoms of my musings I came across thee and I thought Are you a reflection of my soul Are you the reverbration of my drum Are you the truth that will make me whole Are you the song that I will hum throught the night and the next till I am blessed with an appearance of thee infront of me elevating me uplifting me taking me from finite to infinite from consciousness to unconsciousness from earth to heaven from water to vapor from darkness to light from wrong to right from hell to heaven from here to oblivion where only two souls exist yours and mine and we revel in it we dwell in it we bask in it we shine whre you are mine where we are lost in just each othere nothing else exists where its bliss where we are blessed where we can rest in the light of each other where there is no other than you and me me and you phew!!

(a) 17 (Love/Passion) I Wish You To Unfold Me ~

I wish you to unfold me I wish you to hold me I wish you to undress me I wish you to bless me I wish you to ravage me I wish you to savage me I wish you to blaze me I wish you to daze me I wish you to love me Love me to death I wish you to smother me Smother me with your love I wish you to inspire me Inspire me to sing Sing with you Together Where we can view and feel A garden of paradise

(a) 18 (Love/Passion) Untie The Knot

Untie the knot for me of your deep inner secrets.... Give me the key of your inner fantasies where u have been drowning Let me swim in the sea of your dreams, desires and longings.... Let me unravel the mysteries of your mind thats made you blind thats been raging in you tormenting you spending you lusting in you bursting in you. Come... touch me and feel the peace walk into your soul.... The storm will cease. Feel the calm like a balm. Stop searching and yearning. Feel my aura... Embrace it If you hug me close you can share it....

(a) 21 (Love/Passion) I Will Be The Music That You Wore

You sing I will be the mountain and hold your voice deep inside

You feel I will be the earth and keep your vibrations in my core

You cry I will be the ocean keeping your sacred drops alive

You chant I will be the holy hymn, we shall soar

You fly I will be the sky, always holding you high

You dance I will be the music that you wore

(a) 29 (Love/Passion) I Am The Silly Heart That You Stole

I am the warp, you are the weft I am the ground, you are the step

I am the lantern, you are the light I am the eyes, you are the sight

I am the touch, you are the sensation I am the drum, you are the reverbration

I am the mirror, you are the reflection I am the drop, you are the ocean

I am the spirit, you are the soul I am the silly heart that you stole

(a) 3 (Love/Passion) Heres To Us

Lets drink the wine of love... Swirl it and soak it in... Smell the fragrance Mmm...and the scent of heaven

A song in our hearts Smile in the eyes Love to keep us fulfilled For the rest of our lives...

Soar out to our dreams Swim out from the streams To join the ocean of love And discover... The world of paradise.

(a) 30 (Love/Passion) I Dont Want To Close My Eyes

Today I dont want to close my eyes My heart tells me that your image is going to fly From the horizon of my heart to its beyond I want to capture the image forever in the pond A sacred reflection into which I can dip When the sun is too strong and sip its drops when i want to quench my thirst When my throat is parched and I want to burst Into a song.....

(a) 33 (Love/Passion) An Eternal Fluoresce

Swirling mysteries of my psyche Come explore it with a tender hand The essence is hidden in the bark of the tree The sap is like nectar of the divine land

You have to enter untying your robes Layer by layer revealing the core Naked in all your majestic beauty Our spirits entwining, together we soar

Oceans part, thousands new moons appear With the energy of our combined kundalinis Infinite flutes start playing music to the ears Intoxicated, the beings start spinning

The sun will be eclipsed With the sheer fire set ablaze The dark sky will be illumined The stars will twirl in a daze

Then my love, we will cease to be Moving away towards infinity Finally the doors will open for us Our light shall always fluoresce

(a) 37 (Love/Passion) I Wish

I wish I was the morning wind Gently brushing against your skin

I wish I was a ray of sunlight Giving you warmth that would stay through the night

I wish I was a dropp of wine That mingled in your blood making it my shrine

I wish I was the fragrance In the garden of love where you were a prince

I wish I was the spring In your life with blossoms spreading their wings

I wish I was your breath Enervating you, keeping you alive

(a) 38 (Love/Passion) You And I

Flooding streams Soaring wings Musical dreams Passion sings Vivid blue sky You and I

Scented breeze Undulating hills Swaying trees Height that thrills Swinging high You and I

Dripping chocolate Luscious grapes Candlelight date Behind the drapes Clothes fly You and I

Sensual delights Skin on skin Reaching new heights Deep within Hoarse cries You and I

(a) 41 (Love/Passion) My Heart

Knocking the doors Of my senses My heart soars....

Urgent whispers, getting crisper Beckoning, calling My heart stirs...

Voices from past life? Heart pierced by his knife My heart cries....

Open the Door Whats in store My heart roars....

Oh God, whats that? Bolt the doors My heart combats....

I cant be yours Let me be. My heart implores....

In peace That my plea My heart is on lease...

Lets open the gates To our next lifetime My heart waits...

(a) 50 (Love/Passion) Our Embrace Divine

When will the warmth of your cheek rest against mine?When will the stream of kisses gush on my ravine?When will your heartbeat rhyme with mine?When will I stop writing these verses and become thine?

When will the fire of love envelop us and enshrine? When will the winter suddenly get warm with our heat combined? When will we be drunk on each other and not need any wine? When will the moon become bewitched with our embrace divine?

(a) 51 (Love/Passion) Return Gift

My budding love My flowering soul My blooming heart My blossoming whole Intoxicating fragrance Butterflies that dance Dancing dew Sparkling hue Velvety skin Drenched within

(a) 54(Love/Passion) O, Caressing Wind

O Caressing wind Touch my skin And go to him Let him breathe me in Let him absorb me within

O Kissing Moonbeam Touch my skin And go to him Let him feel me till i spin Let him dissolve me within

O Wispy cloud Rain on my skin And go to him Let him get soaked, let him swim Let him get quenched within

(a) 6 (Love/Passion) A Sensuous Dream

I was drunk with the sobriety of my love Wandering with a passion of a possessed soul Swimming in the azure waters of my wonderous cove Thought that I had discovered love that was whole

In your light, the rays that touched me set me ablaze Torching a flame in my heart, urging a song To give, to surrender, to live forever in this love haze And to live in this radiant light for as long as the fire crackled in this warm universe and the monsoon made love to this thirsty earth

Drenched in this ecstasy, I let the beauty dance Unleashing a rapturous force that shook my soul Breathing new life in me with just one of your glance Words pouring out to celebrate this romance

In this dawn of hope, he came with a searing kiss And woke me up from this languid dream where I had got lost in the timeless bliss Now completely awake, dazzled by the sunbeams Groping in the darkness of my subconscious All I remembered, t'was a dream...so sensuous

(a) 7 (Love/Passion) A Sanctuary

For weeks I looked and searched in vain When you were the only cure to my pain.. Just one of your gaze was enough to quench the thirst of my heart that was wrenched

Let me drink you, my love and soak you in Till now I drowned in helplessness... Today I can drown in the joy of finding you again My eyes filled with tears of happiness

I seek nothing from you Just love me like no one has ever.... Make my heart your sanctuary and nest where your soul can always come and rest

(a) 13 (Love/Passion) Your Tempest

In the azure waters of your eyes urging a need to wade the tide is on the rise your desires cascade into a whirl

the storm is brewing for a while i can hear the thunder from thousands of miles threatening to take you under its deep recesses

Let me swim in your passion let me swirl in the waves let me sweep you up from your dark sinking caves of your tempest

Lets swim out to the shore where waters are still and calm serenity prevails and we can soar reach out to a new dawn of bliss.

(a) 20 (Love/Passion) Oh, Yes! Lets Reach New Heights

Can you feel me? Feel my spirit

Can you fill me? Fill my emptiness

Can you stroke me? Stroke my passion

Can you hold me? Hold the lightness of my soul

Can you behold me? Behold the beauty that is within

Can you touch me? Touch me and make me whole

Can you hear me? Singing through my skin

Can you see me? Dancing with delight

Can you guide me? Show me the light

Can you merge with me? Lets reach new heights

(a) 22 (Love/Passion) Weave Me Into You

Weave me into you You, the warp and I, the weft In between, no space left If anyone tried to tear Will fail, because we will share A bond So strong With An amalgation of our spirits No you No me Only We Only We

(a) 23 (Love/Passion) Where's The Thief?

Last night I was out of myself.... Wandering, running, searching From street to street From river to river... Panting, shivering, falling My heart had been stolen How could I go back without it? Where was He? The thief? !
(a) 34 (Love/Passion) The Melting Ice

You are like the mountain of ice And am I the summer? Thawing you from your stony guise The water now trickling in the river Is it the end of your long winter? In anticipation, I quiver

Little by little Inch by inch You let me come in Still a long journey ahead For the river to join the ocean We shall softly tread

Just enjoy the motion Of the long ride I just implore To not to close yourself We shall explore The land of the elves

Laugh with me Run with me Dance with me Explore with me And We shall run away with the key To happiness

(a) 36 (Love/Passion) You Are My Opium

You are my opium And I am your wine And we are still intoxicated Though its been a long time

Hard as I try to forget you The opium continues to flow in my veins Daring me to erase you Forcing me to meet you again and again

I know the same goes for you Together our souls seem to be chained I get my weekly fix by just looking at you Preventing me to go insane

Wetted by my passion, words pour out Dry earth before now drenched in rain Living our separate lives, I live for you You are the only cure to my pain

(a) 39 (Love/Passion)

Dream Blessings

Last night I dreamt of you Continuing what we couldnt complete Our salivas intermingling Lips travelling from head to feet Mmmm...whole body tingling Bare on the sheet Our souls singing.... You, the hunter And I, the prey And then The prey becomes the hunter Satiating our hunger But the bodies are not enough Our thirst goes deep To dive into the soul To make each other complete Where its pure and divine We dont feel the heat Happy in our respective shrines We are floating amidst pristine white clouds Thousands of angels Come out and enshroud Showering us with rose petals And we are endowed With their blessings.....

(a) 42 (Love/Passion) Drunk

Words hovering around the fringes of my mind Refusing to emerge out All coiled up, frozen and entwined Have been sitting for hours in this drought My page is empty Damn! Can only write when I am drunk Drunk on your love Drunk on you

(a) 44 (Love/Passion) Sleep

To remove all clothes Wrap your thoughts around me and sleep

To scrape my mind Of all thoughts except you and sleep

To close my eyes forever since you are not in sight and sleep

To drift off in an eternal dream With you and you and sleep

(a) 46 (Love/Passion) The Garden Of Paradise

Your eyes....hypnotize. Let me swim in them Waters swell and rise An ocean filled to the brim

You say, I mesmerize You have touched my soul Putting an end to its cries My heart, Is that what you stole?

Listening to your heartbeat The sound of my universe This feels so complete In this magic I get immersed

O wind, continue to blow This sweet gentle breeze Touching us, making us glow Carrying us to the high seas

Connecting our body, spirit, soul and mind Maybe destiny wanted to make us wait Now hold our hands, keep them intertwined Take us to the garden of paradise, open its gates

(a) 52 (Love/Passion) Intoxicated

My house is full of roses The fragrance seeping through my skin Into my blood racing to the heart Permeating and settling within

I am intoxicated not by its fragrance But by your streaming presence Waking, sleeping, in everything that I do Your thoughts have possessed me through and through

(a) 56 (Love/Passion) You....My Light

I want to become.... A dropp with no thoughts A stop that no one sought Nothingness so that I can absorb Empty so that I can fill Until I fill You in And Illuminate In Your sight And I become Your ray... You, my light.....

(a) 57 (Love/Passion) I Just Want To Keep Looking At You

I just want to keep looking at you What have you done to me, baby? Your smile quenches my inner thirst The spark in your eye lights up my being

I feel alive Like a germinating seed after a winter freeze I feel light Like a butterfly kissing the blushing blossoms I feel beautiful Like the full moon getting slowly uncovered I feel complete Like the parched earth after a thunderous rain

I am almost afraid to touch you Lest my dream come to an end

(a) 9 (Love/Passion) Come, Show Me The Way

Lost in the vortex of my thoughts Seeking a vision that got lost Fire consumed or a lost monsoon Parched earth awaiting a boon A solitary traveller in an undulating desert that got lost....

Come show me the way In your light, everything is clear And its a sunny day In your absence, its all dark and queer All thoughts gone astray

Come show me the way In your sound, everything is music to the ears To which I dance and sway In your absence, cacophony blares All notes dark and gray

Come show me the way In your touch, everything is pure With a bright spark and a ray In your absence, cannot endure Even my own skin, t'is like clay

(a) 35(Love/Passion) What Do I Cherish More

Your kiss, your gaze or your breath What do I cherish more? Your breath that I breathed Suffusing me to the core Sanctifying me..... Have kept it inside safely stored Every breath that I breathe Intermingles with it and roars Ecstatic in its union Electrifying me.... Keeping me alive.

(b) 1 (Pain/Longing) Where Did I Go Wrong

My heart is numb...so is my mind Lost the power of thought...its got entwined

Oh, Why did you walk into my life? I was quite happy....without any strife

You came with your gentleman like demeanour With a cloak of decency, my emotions got stirred

I was a fool opening up my heart Letting you puncture it with a dart

Darn, even my instincts got misguided by your charm Caught unguarded, you had me completely disarmed

Wooed and then deserted, it didnt take long My heart was pure, so where did I go wrong?

(b) 10 (Pain/Longing) Lament

Lament My whole Being Laments For You are not with me.

Roar My Heart roars For not feeling Your heartbeat

Soar My Spirit Soars Of just thinking of You

Glide My Want Glides In the want of gliding in You

Skip My Heart Skips Just reading your lines

Breathe I want to breathe The same air that You breathe

Dance I want to break into a Dance With the thought of dancing with You

Sing My soul wants to sing At the thought of a Union with You

(b) 17 (Pain/Longing) Tranquil As The Sea

Tranquil As the sea Thats how I feel Can you forget about me? It was not meant to be The waters were muddy I couldnt see Floating algae or debris Leaving you here All that you were All that you were not All that was a blur All that was hot All what could have been All that you screened All that you gave All that I craved All that you did not All that meant a lot The hurricane has passed away And now Tranquil As the sea Thats how I feel

(b) 19 (Pain/Longing) Let Me Enter

Will you let me enter the maze of your mind? The complex thoughts not letting you unwind

Sweetheart, I know your soul loves mine But something stops you from crossing the line

Didnt you say lets just go with the flow Then why are you not letting the wind blow

Honey, Why are you afraid of letting me down? What is it you are not telling me thats making you drown

Arent we all ephemeral and our lives transient? Cant we enjoy all the moments that love has sent

Time will wear me and you and everything away But our love can last forever, if you let it stay

I am torn by your unpredictable ways But the anguish disappears with your gaze

Your absence makes my heart writhe in pain Your silence makes it bleed as if its been slain

You are in my breath, in my bloodstream But if I am not in yours, I would rather let go off the steam

I dont want you in fits and starts I want ALL otherwise I must depart

(b) 2 (Pain/Longing) Foolish Heart

Something died today... Hope of the heart? Staring at me stark Smile in the eye? Song of the lark Foolish heart

Body turned into stone Ghosts dancing in a hush Promising love will be atoned Dont give up in a rush Foolish Heart

She will rise, she will shine Yet again, you will soon find For she disguises In her fragile exterior... A will of iron But a foolish heart

(b) 21 (Pain/Longing) O Beloved

O Beloved

When the pain in my heart is at its excruciating best When my sensibilities are leaving me When my mortal body wants an eternal rest Will you meet me, then? ?

O Beloved

When its neither day nor night When my body has stopped spinning with this planet When its neither dark nor there's light Will you meet me, then? ?

O Beloved When I am finally singing in peace When I am soaring up fearlessly When my soul has got the release Will you meet me, then? ?

(b) 22 (Pain/Longing) Remember? ? ? ? ? ??

Remember? Our languid walks in the fragrant garden Sitting wrapped in each other under the chinaar With red flowers showering under the fading sun Sitting till the sky was filled with stars The garden is still there with its fragrance The tree is still there with its blossoms And you can hear faint murmurings of the night wrapped tree calling our names

Remember?

The sound of the mynah as if cooing our names The sound of the water when we played skipping stones The fire we lit in the chill of the night and its crackling flame The rising heat as we melted in each other and our moans The mynah still cries looking for us The water is still waiting for our stones And you can now hear a deathly silence wrapped in my voice

Remember?

How our hearts would be beating wildly in anticipation of our rendevous How we would be breathless with our longest kiss ever How we would hate the ticking time reminding that we had to bid adieu How we would dream of the day when we would could live together forever The time is still ticking by slowly Now breathless taking the stairs And the heart now wrapped in a deathly dust

(b) 25 (Pain/Longing) Like A Dead Body

Tired.... My mind, body and soul Waves...Come upon me And sweep out the mud Of my memories They feel like a bagful of stones Taking me down, drowning me... Can you see the footprints? Of all of them who walked over me Was I right or wrong? Were they right or wrong? I dont know anymore... I just hear the wind howling Cant you hear it? Its trying to tell me something I think it wants me to set out Get lost in the desert of the ocean Swim out to the deep recesses Maybe that will sanctify me Hang in there like a dead body Seeing everything yet not seeing anything Cocooned in there Silent.... Unreachable... Pure.... Its a beautiful world Vivid, colourful Alone Yes, thats what

(b) 26 (Pain/Longing) Forever?

Were you a cloud hovering over me giving solace to my heart for a few days continuing in your journey forever?

Were you the sun that warmed, lighting up my life for a few days now obscured by clouds that swarmed forever?

Were you a ship passing by that anchored in my life for a few days moving on to another shore in your quest forever?

Were you a shooting star blazing through my life for a few days All I'm left with is a bunch of your thoughts forever?

We will continue our ways but you have touched my heart with your purity and tenderness that will stay forever

(b) 27 (Pain/Longing) Teardrop

A teardrop Filled up the eyes Drenching them fully Full of my hopes Full of my dreams Full of my longings

I kept waiting and waiting For it to drop For it to spill out To catch it and cup it in my hands But it never did Just remaining in my eyes Keeping them moist

(b) 29 (Pain/Longing) The Burning Sun

The nightsky was his desire All encompassing, all consuming His body broke into beaded sweat Like stars plucked from the sky He burned, he seethed He goddamn loved her His love was pure Probably the only pure emotion he had ever felt He wanted to run away with her and make a new universe Where it would be only him and her Where they would make sweet music He wanted to possess her She was his obsession Damn!! Why couldnt he have her? She remained elusive

She was the Moon And he was the Sun As the Sun showed his searing burning passion The Moon gently disappeared

(b) 30 (Pain/Longing) The Raging Fire

Your memory is like bellowing smoke from a raging fire The heat still scalds me The smoke hits me in the eye The groans of my want drown in the whirlpool of my tears Somebody lets out a wailing cry Was it I? I am sinking into the cupping kiss My lips spit out in disgust What a lie....what a lie! My lament rises over the mountains, over the seas Why? Even God should be able to hear me. But From You, The gods arose From Your touch, thousands of streams shivered and moaned From Your eyes, moonlight glows From Your breath, all the roses wilted in shame From Your kiss, molten lava flows From Your embrace, forests were set aflame From Your smile, peacocks broke into a dance From Your laughter, bells forgot to tinkle From Your glance, beings went into a trance Alas! You could not be mine And you left behind A living corpse On whom flies and maggots claim Their rightful share My dreaded remains shrivel to see You flowering in love's ocean Your singing surging the waves Your contented eyes from nightlong embrace mocking me Your happiness piercing me like a sting ray And I burn, And I burn And I become the raging fire

(b) 31 (Pain/Longing) Will You Hold My Tear?

Today you are there, in blood and flesh Tomorrow you will be a memory Sometimes it is so surreal, almost like a dream But I know I will have to set you free The solitary rose that you gave A prelude to the candlelit dinner and a long evening Carefully pressed and kept in a book, saved Will wither in ash, staining the page

I balm myself....saying, it will never work This is just like a passing season that flees Our love will shrug itself like a tree in Fall Except I will be the one holding the fallen leaves Save my tear and hold it forever in your hand I will save your imprint on my pillow and hug it always I know the tear will dropp and so will your love for me But I will cradle your memories till I am set ablaze

(b) 4 (Pain/Longing) Wish You Had Let Me

Wish you had let me reach out... Touch your lips and touch your soul Help you wipe out all your doubts By the sheer fire of love making us aglow

Wish you had let me reach out... Help you come out of your prison Of self imposed pain, grief and drought To a fountain of love and to be arisen

Wish you had let me reach out... To surrender and turn our hearts into a temple Where a spring of love sprouts Anointing us and making us fulfilled

(b) 5 (Pain/Longing) Goodbye....And Let The Wind Blow.

I longed to share, I longed to love Wanted to keep you in my heart and above But I couldnt bear to see it die So darling, I must say goodbye

Should I forget you now, my dear The happy and cruel times, moments so near Extuingish the flame burning in my heart My grieving soul to see us part

I need a cup lined with wine For the once pleasing love that has burdened my mind Why cant love just be consumed in my drink For me to capture in forever, within

I asked, why do I bring m'self so much pain My mind that had been left behind, answered with disdain You are clear, you are right You long to love, thats your plight But you seek your love in obscure minds Who cannot love, will not let their fears unwind You seek a friend, not love and you will find Love may dwell of a different kind Let it warm, let it grow Slow and steady, the wind will blow In your direction, dont let it go

(b) 6 (Pain/Longing) I Just Want To Close My Eyes

I just want to close my eyes And rest for a while For my soul to break all the ties Catch its breath and go the next mile And begin a new chapter of my life....

I just want to close my eyes And listen to the sound of silence After the heaving sighs and cries of my heart, readying to commence And begin a new chapter of my life....

I just want to close my eyes And just be overcome by sleep Catch up on the sleepless nights and sighs Of my longing for you, now ready to sweep And begin a new chapter of my life...

I just want to close my eyes And just dream Where my soul is flying high Amongst white clouds where purity reigns supreme And begin a new chapter of my life....

(b) 9 (Pain/Longing) My Light.....

My lips are dry My heart aches My soul is parched My skin flakes My body is arched My pen shakes How long will I have to wait? For you to manifest From my thoughts to reality Till I get blessed with your appearance. What do I do with my sensuality Its of no use, theres no coherence between beauty and the image Without you I am the bark without the sap A mirror without a reflection A child without a lap A voice without inflection A beauty that could be But without light you cannot see Since You My Light Is not to be found

(c) 1 (Life/Philosophy) Life Is....

It has neither a beginning nor an end You can never predict where it will bend.

Life is a teacher, it will show you the way But unless you live it...it will run away.

If you have no fear of living, you will find No fear of death and you will not mind.

You have to feel the agonizing sorrow and feel the pain Only then it will heal and you will be whole again.

It is in every leaf, in your smile, in your tears In your toil, in your triumphs and in your fears.

Just enjoy the journey without looking back Savour the senses and you will not lack.

Truth is more in the process than the result Liberates you from thought and you can exult

To see the truth in the false, thats the key To understand, without changing it...just let it be Love life, live it and it will set you free....

(c) 13 (Life/Philosophy) A Mind Rich In Innocence

Truth, The Real God Not that we have made Does not want a facade Of the limited and narrow world that we parade

It asks for a mind rich in Innocence That doesnt have a scratch of experience A mind free from time A mind free from grime

It wants a Being whose heart is Full Rich, clear which does not get pulled By jaded and petty eyesight Just capable of intense feeling in all its might

Be sensitive with your nerves Your eyes, your body, your voice, your ears See the beauty of the tree, the smile of the child The agony of the woman without a meal, the animals in wild

Unless you do, there is no intelligence It doesnt come with knowledge or experience Comes with sensitivity and observation A mind rich in Innocence....

(c) 14 (Life/Philosophy) The Powerful Key

No man from outside can make you free No one else should hold that key No one else should have the authority The Key is your Own Self You alone can set yourself free And fly away to the Kingdom of Eternity

We seek outside, we search in vain We make ourselves go through so much pain When all we need to do is look in Shed our heavy clothes and be clear within The inner sound of silence can shut all the din And take you to a land of serenity

No man from outside can make you free No one else should hold that key No one else should have the authority The Key is your Own Self You alone can set yourself free And fly away to the Kingdom of Eternity

(c) 19 (Life/Philosophy) Raped By Duality

On one hand you fly high In your thoughts Never say die On the otherhand you just sigh Succumbing to the rots That society gives you

On one hand worshipping virtue Oh so feel good that we love to do And the devil appears as if on cue Greed and decadence, hatred and poison Always threatening for a coup Virtues gone askew?

On one hand following ideals That someone else made Merging them in yours, so it reveals And then the 'I ' that never fades Living in egos porch The heart gets scorched

Swinging our desires From right to wrong From ice to fire From good to greed From jailed to freed From bond to secede From love to hate From solo to mate From calm to irate From isolate to conjugate From' I, Me, Myself ' to a soulmate

Are we just birds on paper? That the painter does not release And we are the painter. Are we rape victims? Enraged, crying We the victims and the rapists in one? Are we alive Or just dead Before the verdict of Yama?

(c) 23 (Life/Philosophy) A World Of Delusions

Thrown into this world By who was I hurled Emerged out crying and flailing arms Till this day flailing in the storms

Like a thin straw in the midst of a furious wind Not knowing where it will be blown or pinned But larger than life Ego thinks it commands Arent we just a puppet in destiny hands?

Walking on a road unaware of the destination Exulting in our achievements, wild with elation Furiously battling it out and losers even if we win We dont know whats the battle for, we just spin

We live for our mind and body, Vanity is our attire Amassing knowledge and wealth, we indulge all our desires Setting up a colourful table that we muster in lifes cafe Living a brief moment in time, we come and we pass away

Blurry eyed we live our lives in a daze Seeing clearly our delusions, rest is just a haze Burying our souls under heavy waters of our wants Beware....we mistake it for our human form

Release it from the cages, let it take wings Let it spread its wings, let it go where it can sing Away, Away from the brackish water of this universe From this world of separation to the world where soul is king

(c) 24 (Life/Philosophy) Forget It! ! !

For a moment Can we just forget who we are? Forget where we are from Forget what we learnt Just be like a newborn Forget our poems, our books Forget what we had adorned Forget our work, our names Forget from where we came Just undress all we had worn Like waking up one fine day With a complete memory loss Everything that we knew having gone away No one to claim what they own No boundaries, no countries The sun evenly it shone Having just one face of the earth One smell, one fragrance, one zone Encompassing everything in one girth One huge ocean Oneness Vast Blessed Laughter Joy Happiness

(c) 26 (Life/Philosophy) A Full Heart And Empty Mind

If its true that truth doesnt have a path Then how do we reach it? With a clear mind and love in your heart Strip yourself bit by bit Of all the labels, beliefs, tags u must depart

Truth will enter without any invitation As swift as the wind and unbeknown Not when you are watching for its formation As sudden as sunlight or as a bird thats flown But heart must be full and the mind empty of creation
(c) 27 (Life/Philosophy) Soul Water

You would be meandering by Wasting your while This world is not worth living under the sky If you havnt tasted your soul water Other delights will turn bitter Open your inner eye Feel the inner wind blowing Inhale the fragrance Listen to the sound of the water flowing Become your own lover Open the folds bit by bit Use your innocence to see Not your wordliness That will make it flee The soul water is pure Crystal clear Drink it Drown in it Anoint yourself with it

(c) 30 (Life/Philosophy) Thought And Thinker

Thought Response of a memory An experience An image that you see Transient, everchanging Seeking permanency

Thought Creates the Thinker Who becomes permanent Assumes the role of a guide The Censor, The Controller The Moulder inside

Thinker A product of thought This illusory permanent entity WIthout thought, he is not The controller is the controlled Playing a deceptive plot

(c) 32 (Life/Philosophy) A New World

Lets create a new world Everything new will be unfurled Where theres no You or Me A revolt against conformity A revolt against respectability A revolt against mediocrity A brand new society Where the soul is free Not tied by influence Not tied by experience Or what the neighbour thinks No interference No tradition No fears to decay Where creativity emerges Free thoughts play A new civilization A new way

(c) 34 (Life/Philosophy) Simple Facts

Nothing lasts forever Time has a hand thats clever We yearn for things to last Clock ticking to take it away fast

What is wrong and what is right Man made those rules in fright If you live in a world of fear Your path will never be clear

Enjoy the moment and dont think too much It will slip away the more you try to clutch! !

(c) 35 (Life/Philosophy) Running Away?

My soul wants to fly away Riding on a brilliant ray To a land of oblivion Where Im known by no one Just live my life in peace No one to hurt no one to please Away from the complexities That this life brings to its crease

But then I think why run away The road does get rough in its way But it also streteches out in a straight road It may be long but you do reach your abode As long as you dont hurt anyone knowingly Absorb the ride, its highs and lows in totality Pain is a part of the road and will make you realize Feel it, endure it and it will help you rise

(c) 8 (Life/Philosophy) Open

Open your heart if you want to be loved... Open your hands if you want to be held.... Open your ears if you want to hear.... Open open, open...whats the fear? ?

Open your eyes if you want to see... Open your mind if you want to learn.... Open your shackles if you want to be free Open, open, open....do not flee

(c) 9 (Life/Philosophy) Throw

Throw out your fears if you want to live.... Throw out your chains of your thoughts and beliefs Throw out your past of you want to be free Throw, throw, throw....let it go.

Throw out your hatred if you want to fly like a dove Throw out your ego if you want to love Throw out your shield if you want to glow Throw, throw, throw.....let it go.

(d) 1 (Nature) Awake! ! Its Spring! !

Awake! Its Spring..... Listen to the music of the flowers The leaves fluttering in delight The butterflies dancing in the bowers The carnations blushing to see the sight Of the drenched naked red rose.....

Awake! Its Spring....

Listen to the elated cuckoo sing Whirling the hearts of even the imprisoned The souls of all creatures have found wings The bees dipping into every flower impassioned Making the sweetest of honey

Awake! Its Spring.....

The trees are swaying in elation The shrivelled leaves have found a new lease The gardens are singing in celebration The wind is blowing a scented breeze Intoxicating all creation with its essence

(d) 2 (Nature) A New Poem Begins

With the breeze teasing the tender branch The sun playing hide n seek in between the pine trees The carpet green hillock fully drenched The fishes jumping in n out taking a peek Murmuring of the grass Music of the cicadas The day yawns Stretches its arms Droning of an aeroplane Clouds hinting of rain A bunch of swans Playing in the pond Heavenly incense of narcissus every inch seems blessed Soft raindrops Flip flop, flip flop Stretch your eyes Vistas of green lies Feet on wet grass Sheer joy surpassed Ahhhhh.....peace within And a new poem begins

(d) 5 (Nature) The Wind Is Trying To Tell Me Something

The wind is trying to tell me something Just softly murmuring and whispering Gently touching my skin and making me tingle Breathe in the freshness and let it mingle Take in the new earth after its been drenched of rain Ease your minds out of the painful past and all the pain Sing with the wind resurfacing the music that slowly died Feel the vibrations of nature's love and not your hurt pride Sway with the new crop out there in the fields And not the dagger of your anger that it wields The rose has wilted but a new bud has arisen Release the past and let it out from your prison Life is transient and you may not be able to capture love But beauty is constant and it will always keep you above

(d) 6 (Nature) I Am A Cloud With A Wanderlust

I'm a cloud with a wanderlust Hovering over pathless lands Always seeking to quench my thirst For new faces and new places as it stands

Roaming over deserts, valleys and hills Just like to soak it in Breathe in the place and it just fulfills The eternal wanderlust that is within

On a cold winter morning I'm the mist that touches your cheeks Just playing, just flirting All that is left is a tingle as the sun streaks

Wherever I go, I spread a shadow Where souls can come and rest But then I move on with the flow To a new land on my hearts behest

Sometimes I'm the mist, sometimes the rain Sometimes a shadow, sometimes a pain But for me, I'm just a cloud with a wanderlust Seeking new heights and new frames

(d) 8 (Nature) Eagle Eyes

Dark smouldering eyes Shiver ran up my spine Seething anger inside His eyes looked straight into mine Minutes stretching wide So majestic and acquiline Frozen to the core, my body numb His body taut, ready to spring If the glass had not been there, I would've succumbed Giving me a last look, he soared up spreading his wings

(d) 9 (Nature) Only One Romance

He is kissing with his fiery lips Drinking every bit of natures saliva Cotton wisps flying languidly The flies persistent with their irritating buzzzz The fan with its musical whirring noise Who needs ragas? Haze of dust mist giving a romantic twist

Dont complain If I dont call If I dont come out Theres room for only one romance With the Sun

(dark) Conquest

The glint in the eye Like a firefly in the still of the night Its gliding purposefully Scooping on a conquest Soaring on an all time high Like a soul posessed Ahhhhhhh...... The devilish smile Satiated appetite

The indifference in the eye A vulture flying off after a full feast Gliding away aimlessly After attaining his conquest Fate has cast its dye On the devils behest Ahhhhhhh..... To be cast aside Scooped out and used

(e) 2 (Dark) The Abyss Beckons

The abyss yawns and beckons.... Its so easy to dropp in To just give up the resistance And get drawn by the magnetic force within.... Feel the joy of the sheer slide as you go deep down Did you indulge in all sins? Did you revere the demons? Just close your eyes and enjoy the slide Listen to the sound of your soul's laughter mocking you..... Make the soul flee from your body Revel in it Dwell in it Celebrate your freedom Now no need to abstain from any form of sin Let the journey begin....

****** Inspired by Jim Morrison *****

(e) 1 (Dark) The Night's Highway

Driving on the nights highway Deep into the dark night that swells Scorched by the moonlight gone astray The wind laments, the devils dwell

The dark blanket of the night enshrouds A sudden chill, a gust of fog envelops Sensing a bad omen, together we all crowd The car sputters, the engine goes bust

The spirits rise from the ashes Chanting ha ho, ha ho A searing bolt of lightning lashes Will there be no dawn tomorrow

The wolves huddle, stalking around our door We could hear the beats of our heart Whimpering with fear, crouching on the floor As they lunge....I wake up with a start.

(e) 10 (Dark) The Spiderweb

As his mind weaves A spiderweb on the wall Of his heart I silently watch Bemused Admiring the intricate web So light Beguiling in its softness And watch the hovering bees Slowly becoming a prisoner Caught in its beauty And The spider mind Already moved To a new wall To make Its next masterpiece

(e) 11 (Dark) The Coiled Roots

Its dark inside The roots long and twisted Slithering, twining, coiling Around my senses... Roots of 'Me' Roots of The Fear Tree Roots of authority Roots of my precepts Roots of the screens of beliefs Longing to burst out Spring out of the confines Of my Mind Its made me blind Its blocked my eardrums Its squeezing ALL my senses I cant breathe And then An acrid stench Of burning flesh My flesh?

(e) 13 (Dark) This Is The End

As the girdle of time digs sharply into my flesh

As the black veil of my existence hides the impermeable Truth

As the flame of my thoughts move in rapid circles and become a mere line

As the vulture of pervading questions devour my almost dead body

As the furnace of my yearning bakes it into a solemn comprehension

That this is the Endddddddddd.

(e) 3 (Dark) The Dark Night

Why is tonight such a dark night What is it trying to hide? Sweeping a dark velvet shroud shutting all light Invoking the restful spirits to rise

Rise, rise, slowly they rise Mortals like us standing in a hush The shaman suddenly lets out a cry His chants gone awry in a sudden rush

They swoop, they circle, they speak without words A sudden breeze blows, an icy shudder flows The owl lets out a shriek, so do other birds The demons in the mortals sneak out in rows

The wolves come out from the men To join the dance of its hosts Circling over the body of the shaman Being feasted by the ghosts

The men stand rooted in a respectful trance The moon slides in to watch casting its silvery light To see this orgy of the dark, to see them all dance As the fog creeps in and then out, they have floated out of sight

(e) 4 (Dark) Conquest

The glint in the eye Scooping on a conquest Soaring on an all time high Like a soul posessed No, Will not give up Will not rest Till he is blessed With his conquest

The indifference in the eye After attaining his conquest Fate has cast its dye On the devils behest To be cast aside Sice he has lost interest Scooped out and used Ready for his next conquest

(e) 5 (Dark) The Cauldron Of Discontent

Simmering in the cauldron Of my discontent Squeezing out the juices Of my existence I sip it in And spit it out

It seeps back in Filling every pore I start dancing to its music The horns start to grow Wild laughter Mocking me

(e) 6 (Dark) Inside My Love, Die! !

A deep dark night Clutching like a parasite Strange dark woods Throwing its hoods Refusing to let go Howling winds blow Threatening whirlpools Demons rule Tentacles and vines circle and entwine your dark mind Raging tempest Anguished guest Died a thousand deaths Trying to set love on the breath Deep cloud cover O seething lover Dont burn so bright In your own light Slide out from the side Do it now Before you die Run, escape Before you get raped By your own mind Thats made you blind With its simmering steam can hear your soul scream Soar up to the sky Along the length of my thigh Wings of your fancy and fly Up, up, high, high Join me inside Inside my love, Die.....

(e) 8 (Dark) The Vampire

Suspended by his wrath A mind that is fraught With delusions about his genius And a sea of dissatisfaction Yearning to reach a bliss Hanging by his dark desires Burning in his blazing fire The Vampire lurks.....

Led by a belief That he will get his release Riding on her dreams As he spots her, his inner eye gleams He gets a whiff of the expanded soul And he wants ALL of it to make him whole The light that will glorify him The Vampire strikes.....

(f) 4 (Haiku) Are Your Lips Tingling- Foursome

The wind brushed my skin Felt like your caress, so divine... Aching for your touch

I entered your dreams Riding on a bright moonbeam While you were sleeping

My soul taking wings Touching the face of my beloved You absorbed me within

Alas, the time is up With a last kiss, I depart Are your lips tingling?

(f) 14 (Haiku) Dreams

You came in my dream And I ventured into yours Interlaced our dreams

(f) 16 (Haiku) Goa

The lapping waters Come and wash away my dirt My soul gets cleansed

(Witten on Anjuna Beach, Goa)

(f) 5 (Haiku) Color Triku

Clouds fill up the sky Vivid blue becomes dark grey The sky starts to cry

The earth gets besieged Its parched soul getting a reprieve Vibrant green fills the eye

As we all celebrate The Sun peeping through the clouds Rainbow adorns the sky

(g) 4 (Biographical) Friends

When I was slipping into the abyss fast and deep My world was falling apart; my senses frozen and numb Relationship of long falling apart; suddenly been orphaned Demons were calling me; Justed wanted to succumb

My arch angels came in flying swooping me up Heavens had sent them to dry up my tears Gently fighting my demons and filling my empty cup Just holding my hand and bringing me cheers

Friends are heaven sent, your warriors indeed How our lives would be empty and hollow without them Even amongst billons of swarming people, we would be left to bleed If you are the blossoming flower, your friends are the stems

Heavenly flowers always spreading their fragrance Never crush them coz they are the divine rose The world will be a dry desert; scorched we will wince They are the rays of sunshine thawing the winter snow

(g) 2 (Biographical) I Am Water

I am water

Sometimes solid...you can always depend on Sometimes liquid...fits in anywhere Sometimes vapor...ephemeral...I am there and then I am gone Sometimes ice...but can be dissolved by fire Sometimes swirling....with passion Sometimes tranquil....with still desire Always flowing....unaware of the destination Sometimes vivid....like blue sapphire Always pure....see your reflection Always rising...wanting to go higher

(g) 3 (Biographical) The Ocean Paradox

I'm turbulent My waves surge to reach out To the roof of my mind They crash at the shore of my restless psyche making me blind They heave with a passion In a bid to reach out to my dreams They immerse you suddenly And take you in my regimes They dance and sway With the natures heartbeat They resound with echoing love Travelling with a lightening speed

I'm tranquil My inner recesses are still In a stark contrast I'm vivid blue in daylight And dark as wine in the night You can drown If you dont know how to swim Or discover new islands If you learn to float in the brim I have a breathtaking new world Living inside that u wouldnt have imagined Where millions can get immersed Infinite depth unfathomed

(god) Exhumed

Sleep eludes me

The vulture of my wants was devouring my soul It was feasting and ravaging with a savage delight I was choking in my own vomit Desires, Greed, soical conditioning and id Exhausted and lost in my self constructed maze Prolonged by ill begotten beliefs Of the twisted pathway of my life The acrid stench of my putrefying decaying being Wretched my soul And I threw up A foul, green, viscous, bile fluid All that was me All that I was All that I wanted to be And that set me free

(h) 4 (Dedication) She Is A Woman

Down from the dumps Deep from the abyss She will rise again From the ashes

Mistake not She is not vanquished Her fragile exterior disguises A Will of Iron

A Spirit that Soars High over the shores She will glide, She will Shine Lets raise a toast of wine To her spirit.....

(h) 2 (Dedications) From The Life Of An Indian Village Woman-2

No time to squander, no time to rest The supervisor leering looking at her breast Females in this country for centuries oppressed When will it change, when will it progress?

She heads home after collecting her weekly wage Her cheeks pinched, looking beyond her age Her husband having picked a fight, waiting in rage Beats her up for no reason as if crazed

Snatching the money, he heads to the arrack haunt Its money day for him which he boldly flaunts His family forgotten, its arrack that he wants Abused and malnourished for years, his body gaunt

Resigned to her fate, she puts her children to sleep Alone at last, she curls up and begins to weep Dozes off, is rudely woken up by the drunken creep Falling on her, his lust is unleashed

(h) 3 (Dedication) Seeds Taking Fruit

Five years since you left us behind Silent tears roll by as we remember Reliving the anguish that you went through Helpless we stood watching you valiantly suffer Your soul finally getting the release From all the pain and the miseries Taking flight to an eternal world

I am sure you are watching over us With your hands spread wide to bless your tree You are still throbbing in us Seeds of strength, principles and passion planted in the three That have taken fruit Being passed to your grandchildren And my daughter that you could never see

***** Written for my beloved mom****

(h) 5 (Dedications) The Apsaras Of Angkor

As dusk set in the golden passage of Angkor The apsaras opened their eyes and slowly stretched their arms Locked and frozen in the walls since yore Now moving out languidly like a bunch of swans

The soldiers of Suryavarman stood transfixed in a daze watching the apsaras in their resurrection Breaking out in a fluidlike dance, they set the men ablaze Helpless, they burn in the fire of their seduction

They shimmer under the moon that casts its silvery night Its come so close to watch the beauty dance Bedazzled by their sheer grace, it watches in delight Reluctant to go back, the night just got prolonged

As the sun rises, so do we...

With breathless anticipation, finally getting to see The grand Angkor, what we had all dreamed The carvings on the walls sparkled and gleamed

In the passage of the apsaras..heard a tinkling laugh Shaking my head, we proceeded to the next half As I glanced at one of them, she winked...I could have sworn On the next walls, grand scenes of a battlefield adorned

In the corner was a black burnt hole where some soldiers were there till yesterday but were now gone....
(h) 6 (Dedications) You Shall Always Live In Us

You slipped away quietly From the realms of this mortal world Away from all pains, very rightly Leaving behind your loved ones and hurled us into embattling a world without you....

But you still live in us Vibrant and alive Through your virtues that we possess Sheer love and honesty that we strive Till we are released from this world To join with you....

When we laugh, it is you laughing in us When we cry, you envelop us in your hug When we triumph, is is you who bless When we falter, it is you who give us a tug Dear Papaji...you shall always live in us.

(h) 8 (Dedication) Yearning

Nestled inside the warm fluid Thud...thud...thud A reassuring beat of the heart Your blood becomes mine Why am I being shoved out? This is my home, this is my cocoon No! No! I wail....I shout! ! Open my eyes and get flooded by light Passed from one hand to another until A warm set of hands,feel so right Hugged to her chest....hear the same heartbeat! I dont want to go anywhere from here My lips find her nipple and I suckle And I fall asleep......

I wake up in another place.....alone Where is She? Where has she gone? I wail and wail....please hear me and come back I need your comforting arm and heart beat Nobody comes, left all alone in this heat Hungry, I cry again. After hours somebody finds me Lifts me up in his arms And I am passed again from one to another Yearning for her touch I live in a daze

(haiku) Pellet

I regurgigate The bile of my churning life And I am reborn

(Inspired by Erica Funkhouser's poem-The Owl Pellet.)

(i) 4 (Angst) Here In This City

Here in this city where dust drifts Settles on you pretty much so swift Dont let the dust Settle in your heart It will surely rust Your emotions n impart A deathly crust Which will crumble Your heart

Here in this city Where everything is so loud My cries are not heard Getting lost in the crowd Wish I was a wandering cloud That rained on the city My drops, it endowed A sparkling vision Without the dust Removing the crust From your heart

(i) 7 (Angst) The Hindu Contrast

Stroking the round belly He burps Centuries of being fed Centuries of having read The Vedas By Hindus to wash away their sins Brahmins-Why, aren't they the 'superior' caste?

Entry from the rear Close the bathrooms, mom says The 'Jamaadaar' is here Centuries of persecution Centuries of mortification The Untouchables By Hindus to wash away their faeces Bhanghis Why, aren't they the most 'inferior' caste?

Yes

It exists In some form or the other In Your mind In My mind Made us blind When will it perish? When will it perish? When will it be abolished? Stop calling them for 'havan' For all our auspicious events The others dont deserve to be shunned Clean our own johns Clean our own minds Of all the centuries of castes Let it unwind.

(i) 9 (Angst) A 4 Letter Word

Is love a skin of the snake Which sheds off every other day? Is love a fluttering butterfly That darts on a different flower, never stays? Is love a hurricane that storms Rages, pries and withers away? Is love a wisp of the mist That was there and now is gone? Is love a kindling glowing fire That ends up in ashes that can be blown away? Is love just a snowflake That falls on you and melts away?

Is love just a 4 letter word?

(i) 6 (Angst) Dying Every Second

The dead are talking The dead are walking They are seeing yet not seeing They gaze at you but dont see the quiver in your lips They listen to you attentively but miss the catch in your breath They hug you but they are really hugging a doll They smile but it doesnt reach their eyes They talk to you but they could be talking to a wall Making new robots every day and becoming one ourselves Filling this world with still things Replacing the fresh soil with cement Driving away the birds cutting their trees Replacing the fragrant air with smog Lynching the tigers, polluting the seas Amassing wealth, depleting our souls Stabbing each other, claiming our fees Not learning....programmed till the end The clock is ticking We are dying.....every minute....every second

(j) 17 (General) They Emerge

Wandering in my silence Shadows of words struggle When they get absorbed They emerge

Burning in my fire Embers of words flicker When they get burnt They emerge

Falling in my emptiness Notes of words travel When they echo They emerge

Swimming in my ocean Waves of words race When they crash They emerge

(j) 2 (General) A Full Moon Night

The Full Moon was in the Lake The Lake was in the Full Moon The Water lilies wide awake The stars swimming too, strewn

Biting chill was in the air Rolling silence of the landscape Shadows and shapes a pair A small Shikara rapidly making an escape

The sound of the oars reverbrating Cutting the stillness of the night Two huddled figures cling The moonlight endowing a clear sight

Piercing bullets come rushing in The two men in a pool of blood, lifeless A motorboat approaches with flying fins Cutting a bunch of watercress

Commandoes jumping in still pumping Into the bodies that are now just dead weight Meanwhile a bunch of masked men fleeing Out of their hiding, the two men just acting baits

(j) 4 (General) An Intense Desire

I have this intense desire To sing the song of the waves As they crash into the rocks Splashing foam into my caves

Walk barefoot on the sand Let the rolling water kiss my feet Wash away all that I am Dancing to its beat

Swim out deep in the ocean Carrying nothing, bare in the skin Shedding all the layers Washing away the sins

Getting lost in your solitude Vastness envelops and I get submerged No longer do I know who I am And with you I get merged

(j) 1 (General) The One Legged Man

Swinging his leg in a slow, sweeping arc Children running behing him imitating his walk Polio stricken right leg with paper skin on the bones Some of them sniggering at him and pelting stones

His lower face frozen with a congenital paralysis Unable to smile, a grim face he always flashes When he is happy you can see it only in the glint of the eye When he is sad you can just hear him slowly sigh

Married to a woman who always sneers at him Makes his life hell, his sorrow never dims With her oscillating hips, tempting countless men to sins One fine day, she runs away in one of her whims

Silently he endures the worlds million lashes He had found his joy, his antidote for the gashes His little one, the apple of his eye, the only gift she gave him The only reason he lives, his happiness filled to the brim

**** Inspired by a charactar in the book -The Kite Runner***

(j) 15 (General) Last Night...

Last night I just woke up Maybe in the early hours of the morning And just had this urge to set out On the rain kissed roads As dark as the sky without any stars Not a soul stirred Except the wailing dog Feeling his despair Also the despair of the streetlights Squeezed out of light I drifted from street to street From fog or was it smoke SIlly me How can it be fog at this time of the year? Got lost No one to ask directions Nobody to ask me who I was It started raining Intense Still moved on drenched Could hardly see anything Strangely no panic A blurred vision of an arched doorway without a door Slipped in What a relief Someone touched my shoulder Screamed! ! ! and ran out Running for my life Panting Wished I was a horse That could just gallop away Slipped and fell Lost consciousnes

When I woke up I was back in my room Ahhh...it felt so good The sun was high up Felt like I had a hangover Was it a dream? It felt so real Shook my head Of course it was a dream As I languidly stetched out And looked down On my pajama...saw a dirty mud stain and a tear? Lifting it up... A violet bruise looking nasty

(j) 18 (General) In The Mind Of A Man

When your wife bores you, your environment bores you When you feel she is not a woman...enough to excite you too

When you feel she is not your friend...she just wants to control your life When you just want her to do your errands....after all, she is your wife

And you find her good friend exciting, the other one stimulating Looking at your wife...ughh! Looking at her...you want to sing

When you are ready to throw all of them out of your life Reassuring yourself that they will be fine....will survive without any strife

Your growing son will surely forgive and understand That the father wanted to pursue his passion grand

That he never had the time or the inclination to lend an ear It always had to be the mother to run around and take care

When you drown in depression, and shut yourself out Not able to understand why the friend cant return your emotions devout

When you feel compassion is useless....I, Me, Myself is the only reality Rest can take a march...Is that an end to your duality?

(j) 2 (General) A Nomad

Passing through cities in time I anchor for a few nights Sitting with them, I rhyme Life is good, whether its wrong or right? Embracing them I climb To another plane, another height Truth is still distant and sublime Hope is sprinkled in the sight

With my bag of memories, I move on With a heavy heart, I must depart Before the break of the dawn I must move out my cart The promise of a verdant lawn A new course, I chart If it doesnt stimulate, I yawn I must make a new start

(j) 20 (General) Come, Waltz With Me Tonight

We dont live for a thousand years So come on, come...waltz with me tonight Nature is playing some cicada music The moon is throwing some silvery light

Dont be tied with chains of sorrow They will take you down sure and quiet Let me hold your calloused hands Come on...waltz with me tonight

We might be swept away in a blink All our tears frozen in full flight And death may just stare in your eye So come...waltz with me tonight

(j) 3 (General) When We Dream....

When we sleep, when we dream... We can be anything that we want Deep and inner longing manifesting into a form...

Part of the self leaves the body when we sleep... It becomes what we want to be Hidden desires buried inside...out they creep

I'm the moon, everything glistens and shimmers in my light... Playing and flirting through the clouds My reflection in still water is the most beautiful sight...

I'm the wave surging out in the deep sea... A giant leap and then merging back Sometimes crashing, sometimes tranquil...always thirsty

I'm the cloud made of white whipped cream... Wandering over Angkor, Luxor or Memphis Each day moving to a new place of my dream...

I'm a dust particle floating in the will of the air... That no one can see but can generate a bout of sneeze I'm here, I'm there....I'm everywhere...

I'm a child again looking at everything with a glee... Thirst to learn, thirst to dance Breaking out in a gurgling laughter looking up at you innocently...

I'm the scarlet rose as dark as wine... Each peatal as it unfolds revealing a hidden pearl When all petals drop...become a field of grapewine

I'm the gnome with a long nose in the Faraway Tree... Get lost in the various lands that anchor on the top Throwing water on any intruder that comes to visit me...

So every human streams out in the nights.... Some do it even in the day to escape They just do it in different lights... When we sleep, when we dream... You can be anything that you want Deep and inner longing manifesting into a form....

(k) 1 (God) The Divine Lover

Faint bells tinkling in the background.... The night utters a soulful sigh, To see Radha and Krishna Bound in embrace. The full moon cries....

There's strange magic in the air.... Jasmines spreading their incense. Flutes sing, to celebrate the pair. Passions rise. Intense....

The sky illumines, By sheer fire set ablaze Stars fiercely twinkling The God's! Heavenly amazed.....

The Gopis start trickling out of their homes. Struck with love's lightning in a daze Getting drawn towards Krishna Spellbound in his gaze

Rivers heaving and rising Carrying love in their bosom Drenched in ecstasy. They succumb, To the feet of their divine lover

(k) 2 (God) That Is God

Waves of strength Surging in You and Me That is God, That is God

Stream of compassion Flowing in You and Me That is God, That is God

Trembling consciousness Quivering in You and Me That is God, That is God

Creative juices Flowing in You and Me That is God, That is God

Undying Spirit Burning in You and Me That is God, That is God

Throbbing Heart Overflowing with love in You and Me That is God, That is God

(I) 5 (My Baby) My Inner Sun

You flew in softly and tiptoed in my life My parched soul got a reprieve My heart is now your permanent home We shall play with elves and gnomes

The moon will sing with me a lullaby The stars do a slow tambourine dance in the sky My blurred vision suddenly got a divine sight You are the soul of my soul, my eternal light

There is a river gushing inside me You are the fountain, you are my chi I hear nothing but your sweet voice You shimmer, you glisten and I rejoice

You, my darling are my inner sun You are the song that I will hum Today, tomorrow and forever Your inner light I shall devour

You are the ink on my heart that will never blur The calligraphy etched deep inside You have fulfilled a deep void You are my baby, my love, my joy, my pride

(I) 6 (My Baby) A New Way Of Life

As the nightingale sings its song And the serpent slides into where it belongs The fox after its feast gets up and yawns The cuckoo croons and sings to the swans I walk in the woods where the spring has awakened The wild flowers blossom and threaten to apprehend

I ask myself, what did I do to have found you What will I have to do to keep you, my dew To have luck continue my way You are my love, you are my jay I dreamed of you and made you my reality And then put an end to my duality

I love the sight of you You have made my life anew I live to see you laugh, to hold your hand To see you sleep, to be your magic wand You please me more everyday Life has shown me a new way

O Wind, please continue to blow my way Life without her will be dark and gray She is like a vision to the blind Solution to all riddles you will find My love for her is as measureless as the sky Will never let you go or I shall die

(life/Philosophy) Let It Flower! !

Awareness

A state of mind that absorbs it all Chirping birds, flowers on the tree, Dew on the grass, Flaming flowers Kites bobbing in the sky, the wispy cloud Wonder in the child's eye, lapping waves of the sea To be aware of the totality Of your being till the last Your darting thoughts and its transcience The love, the lust and the jealousy The flowing compassion, the searing pain Never fragmented Never narrow Never limiting It doesnt have value Its neither right or wrong Just being aware of it It doesnt belong To you or me or for that matter..anyone Freedom of thought is in your power Let every thought Every feeling flower

(love/Passion) Drown In The Dream

A haunting melody A lilting song Invades my senses Staying long

A whiff of your fragrance Brought by the wind Permeates my skin Mingling within

Fleeting images forever In the pond of my heart Now I see your face Staring at me stark

Are you for real Or just a mirage? Dreams dont come true In life's collage

Let me dip and drown In my own dream Where you and I Will fly and stream

The wind laments The birds twitter in a hush Mourning the last nights event Burnt lawns that were lush Rubble of houses that were once homes Having buried remnants of hope An intact picture of a smiling couple in Rome A crushed toy, cakes of soap Some fragments of bangles A mangled skipping rope The streets looks lifeless as a corpse The air is full of thick black smoke Child with a burnt face stops On a mound of bodies badly burnt Bewildered, he just cant fathom What has happened and he yearns For his parents who succumbed To the dance of death and ruin And then he looks up to the sound Of approaching planes making a din Another round of bombing has begun God knows what is their intent What is there left in the city Its been completely spent Of life

(n) 1 (Ballad) The Mermaid (Part I)

The queen of the seas Gossamer graced enchantress Her beauty would make you weak in the knees She glides away after a soft caress

She glistens, she gleams Golden drenched breasts She visited you in lazy dreams A nymph at her best

While swimming in the azure waters of the Med One day she lost her way And landed upon an obscure island Entranced, she was led astray

She rose from the waters In her splendoured naked beauty Her fins turning into legs Her torso long and her hair flowy

She came upon a twisted path Leading to some lush green fields And saw a bronzed bare torso man Tending to his cornfields

Skin glistening with sweat She watched mesmerized Her attention now riveted Never seen such beauty under the skies

He suddenly was kissed by a cool breeze Turned and saw a heavenly vision, blinking his eyes Slowly approaching her where she stood near the trees Gently tracing his fingers in wonder, never seen such beauty in his life

O Sweet lady....Have you lost your way in the seas Or were you washed ashore? She just shook her head not understanding a word Never having heard a spoken language before Quiver of a smile touched her face She spoke with her emerald green eyes He was hit by a sudden flash as she gazed Suddenly comprehending that she was a mermaid in disguise

(n) 1 (Ballad) The Mermaid (Part Iv)

Intoxicated and spent, sleep overcame them as the moon bid adieu Gentle rays of the morning sun murmured to her through the window She stretched and looked at her glorious naked man, her passion anewed Kissing him lightly on the lips, she gave a start as she looked at her toe

Her fins were beginning to reappear with a faint tracing on her legs She ran out of the room in panic.....not knowing what to do And then she thought of her wise old friend...Dolphin, The Astute I must go and meet him, he will be able to give me a clue

She slipped out of the house as her lover slept blissfully unaware Still riding on his dreams he was interlocked in his nymph's embrace She waded in the water and as the waves touched her she uttered a prayer Her transformation now complete she swam away with a languid grace

As he woke up and reached out for his lover he was met with a crumpled bedsheet

Bewildered, he went out looking for her but her only trace was her heady fragrance

He searched and searched in vain, a sense of foreboding pacing up his heartbeat Only his heart reassuring him that he would be reunited with his love thence

She swam furiously out in the deep seas looking for her saviour Asking the Wily Shark and the Sinuous StingRay of his whereabouts She finally found him swimming languidly in a deserted cove bringing her cheer What brings my beautiful friend, what are your doubts?

You have to save my life, I have given my heart to a man I cant live a dual life.....can I be turned into a woman forever? Please tell me a way so that we can always be one Dolphin, The Astute looked at her and said..You can....however.....

To be continued.....

(n) 2 (Ballad) The Mermaid (Part Ii)

Quiver of a smile touched her face She spoke with her emerald green eyes He was hit by a sudden flash as she gazed Suddenly comprehending that she was a mermaid in disguise

In a swift moment, clouds besieged the sky Bolts of thunder and fierce winds started to blow As they looked up, angry rain greeted them out to defy The lightning gave them a strange eerie glow

He took her hand and they started to run Towards some shelter where they could get an escape A new chapter unfolding, a new turn of events had begun He turned towards her and saw that her body was all scraped

He devoured her with his eyes from head to toe Her tumbling black hair, her limpid eyes Her heaving breasts, her glistening silvery white skin aglow Her wonderfully arched back, her creamy thighs

She looked at him in wonder, her first brush with a man A sudden wave of longing coursed through her veins Broad muscular chest and lean torso with a bronzed tan Close proximity letting their pheromones reign

He touched her on the arms where she had got bruised Dont worry, I will take you home and put a balm Tracing his hands on her body, her cheeks getting suffused And we shall get some clothes for this beautiful ma'am

They looked out and saw that the storm had passed The sky had become red, the time nearing five A tinge of remembrance of her previous life got overcast on her face, was this a rebirth? Or was it an end of a life?

(n) 3 (Ballad) The Mermaid (Part Iii)

Pangs of nervousness for what lied in store hitting her within A sense of wonder at her metamorphosis or was it a masquerade Wasnt she the same as before except a pair of limbs instead of fins And couldnt she be both just if she rightfully played

The bronzed man returned with some clothes for her to wear My lady, if you could cover yourself with these clothes In our world its not nice to go around in the bare Now if you care to come with me to my humble abode

He took her arm and led her to her house passing through the small market lane She looked around in wonder not having seen the human world before They reached a small red roofed cottage and he said this is my domain Come and live with me and you shall forever be adored

They spoke without speaking through their eyes It was a wonder coz no speech was needed for them to understand The speech of love was enough for them to surmise And there was a lifetime for her to learn and be spanned

He took her in his arms and gazed deeply in her eyes He bent down and gently kissed her on the lips You were the one that I was waiting all my life As he embraced her, their passions explode and drip

Time flew with a lightening speed as their fire grew Getting lost in each other they were flying in a different world But the conniving destiny had something else in brew Would they be able to win over it, lets see as the story unfurls

(o) 10 (Bilingual) Ek Chhoti Ghazal/ A Small Ghazal

In dino mera dil kaa mujhe khud hi zahan nahin kabhi thaa woh mera lekin ab woh mera raha hi nahin

Tumhara saath choota par mujhe tumse koi shikwa nahin Woh chand pal tumhare saath jo guzre, aur kuch chaahengen bhi nahin

Jee lenge unhi ke sahare, humhe zindagi se koi aasra nahin Yeh zindagi khaali to hai magar zaalim to nahin

These days I dont have any sensation of my heart It was once mine but its not mine any more

We parted but I dont have any complaints against you Those few moments that we spent, I dont want anything more

Will live with its help, I dont have any refuge in life This life is empty but atleast its not cruel any more

(o) 12 (Bilingual) Ek Guzaarish/One Request

Aaj dabe paanv hi chalna... Mera dil kuch bikhra hua hai, Kahin kuchal naa jaaye

Today please only tiptoe.... My heart is scattered So that it does'nt get trampled

(o) Your Silence!

Just one of your glance made me so restless Your silence has now made me a living corpse

Your shadow has destroyed the peace of my heart You have broken it like one smashes a rock

You embraced and then turned a cold shoulder You have turned a burning fire into ashes

That cold heart has covered my heart with a shroud Why did he do it?the secret remains buried in his heart

(o) 18 (Bilingual) Dabe Paanv/Tiptoeing

Ek aur caarvaan aaj guzar rah hai Tanha raat mein shama jalaakar Zindagi bas yooh hi guzar jaayegi Saans hi to leni hai, dabe paanv nikal jaayegi

.....

One more caravan is passing by Lighting a lamp in the lonely night Life will also just pass by Breathe on, tiptoeing it will pass away

(p) 17 (Sufiyana) You Have Gone

You have gone But You are here with me I have abosrbed the fragrance of Your being Your presence is inside soul can feel it Sometimes it permeates s can feel it too Sometimes it condenses in a dropp of beauty dancing inside me Sometimes it opiates me and gently rolls me in a land of gossamer dreams Sometimes it races up to my heart and bursts into a song and i write it down

(p) 5 (Sufiyana) You Are Here, You Are There, You Are Everywhere

You are the movement in us You are the ground giving us steps You are the fire warming our world You are the storm in which we swirl You are the love springing in our hearts You are the part of the part of the part You are the air that we breathe You are the guide in our grief You are the vision giving us sight You are the star giving us light You are the pain that strikes deep in our hearts You are the cure that gives us a fresh start You are the breeze to which we sway You are the house in which our soul stays You are the water that guenches our thirst You are the devotion in which we are submersed You are the one inside every kindness You are the one inside sin and repentance You are the one inside every pleasure You are the joys we will always treasure You are inside every fear You are here You are there You are everywhere

****** Expanded from a comment that I gave on FJR's poem******
(p) 6 (Sufiyana) The Veil

Bathed in radiant light Moon kissing my every pore I sit still..... Intergalactic silence But my vision is veiled

Whispering mist Willows at the riverbank I stand still..... Pure white snow envelops And my vision is veiled

Surrounded by tranquil sea Glorious light sanctifies I swim still.... Irridescent corals reaching out My vision is still veiled

Flying in soft clouds Angel of sweet delight I fly still..... As if in vacuum My vision is still veiled

Given up the worldly race Now I only write Still with my quill..... Jasmines are warmed by my words But my vision remains veiled

I come across You Whirled into ecstasy The bird has flown from its dark cage And I sob And I laugh And I see!

(p) 13 (Sufiyana) Thirsty

O God! Make this heart sleep for some time It tortures me so....never letting me unwind Always thirsty...always longing Seeking forever...always throbbing I am tired...need some rest From a state of being obsessed Always burning...it will burn out Just want a gentle love thats devout God said! You dont realize but you are already blessed Being thirsty is sign of being possessed By me This longing should be the source of all that You do Without passion you will be dead and flat So breathe passion And never go to sleep, your candle should always burn Always smell its incense and beat the drum

And I will always be inside you

(p) 14 (Sufiyana) Fana

Footprints disappear at the Ocean's edge Stars disappear when Sun glides in Water is vivid blue in daylight And dark as wine in the night Stones dissolve and become a river bed Grapes dissolve into wine or is it its blood? Wheat turns into dough and then bread A candle becomes entirely flame

Slowly dissolve No body, no ears, no eyes, no mind, no consciousness Now you dont belong to this world Escape into a silence Be in the full moon of your beloved

(p) 19 (Sufiyana) Drowned In Him

O weary traveller Come to my garden Breathe in the fragrance Of my thousand blooming roses Fiery red and ripened by my love I promise that you will forget your fears Lie down on the soft grass under the tree Listen to the mynah crooning in your ears And you will be gently lulled to sleep...... I wish I could make you taste my love But for that, you will have to taste my blood My love is intermingled in it and races above Every part and every inch has taken wings They are flying all about in sheer abandon Sshhh....be quiet and you can hear my soul sing If you ever come looking for me in my house Dont call for my name.....call for Him I have completely drowned in Him

(p) 1 (Sufiyana) I Dance, I Dance

Whirling images flashing past Your white robe Your face Ahhh....that face The moon paled in comparison Divine in its purity Smile that said You were free Free from all desires and longings Eyes without any layers With a direct door to Your inner spirit Your movements with the grace of the stars in the nightsky The mist in my vision cleared looking at You And I dance I dance, I dance, I dance, I dance Like Your whirling images Keeping pace with them Never to let them run away

(q) 1 (Song) To Rhea!

Bathed in moonlight and sunkissed in the day Rhea with the long tresses and nowhere to stay Thin as a waif, will qualify for a model on the ramp She starves herself to feed her little tramps Yes, She starves herself to feed her little tramps

Found in the garbage, wailing to feel a heartbeat Rhea with the long tresses was raised on the streets She still frequents the garbage to scavenge it deep A bunch of children flocking like sheep Yes, A bunch of children flocking like sheep

Moving around like a princess with her head held high Rhea with the long tresses and heart in the sky She will kick any man...ouch! in the groin Will not have anyone throwing a coin Yes, will not have anyone throwing a coin

Little by little, her flock continues to grow Rhea with the long tresses and her beloved's a crow They are the biggest family in the whole coast To her beautiful spirit, lets raise a toast Yes, to her beautiful spirit, lets raise a toast

(q) 2 (Song) Your Footprints

Oh Baby, Where did you disappear Your footprints etched everywhere

In every nook and cranny Deep in my mind Also on the heart Getting entwined Tried to wipe them Got a thick broom Millions of them in Such a small room

Oh Baby, Where did you disappear Your footprints etched everywhere

Then I thought of Whitewashing the walls Wipe away everything And then not recall Remove all traces so Heart cannot seize Every single drop In a cold freeze

Oh Baby, Where did you disappear Your footprints etched everywhere

The waters are muddy I cannot even see FIlled with weeds Algae and debris Have lost my senses And all my sleep Just surprise me With a sudden peep

Oh Baby, Where did you disappear Your footprints etched everywhere

(q) 3 (Song) Oh My Love, Will You Come Calling Again?

You showed me a glimpse And my life will never be the same You came like a ray of sunlight Washing away all my stains Spreading a fragrance in my thorns Releasing me from all chains I only sing your song now My Love, Will you come calling again?

I see your image everywhere Dont care if its sane or insane As the mynah breaks into a grieving song As the blood drips from the open vein As the full moon changes to a stricken crescent As the traitor wreathes in his own pain They are all singing my story Oh my Love, Will you come calling again?

I wait in anguished longing Like parched earth awaiting rain Like an orphan longing for a mother Like a famished ant for a piece of grain Like a bare tree longing for spring Like a lonely tunnel awaiting a train They are all crying the same Oh my Love, Will you come calling again?

(q) 5 (Song) Won'T You Baby? !

I was hoping to find you there But you are gone My heart is in tatters Completely torn!

Be for real, wont you baby Why dont you just talk to me Lets sail out in our boat Into the open, in the high sea

Was it just my imagination Or was it just your cold? You seemed so far away What we felt, doesnt hold?

Be for real, wont you baby Why dont you just talk to me Lets sail out in our boat Into the open, in the high sea

I miss the crinkling dimple I miss the warm spark You have gone missing Loneliness hits me stark

Be for real, wont you baby Wont you just talk to me Lets sail out in our boat Into the open, in the high sea

(sufiyana) A Collection

The seed of inspiration Planted in me From a flash of lightning from You

My pen is dry You fill it with Your love And it glides

Earlier my heart cried longing for flesh Now it cries longing for You

Dont look out Look within And find the key To your longing

Only when you are clear Of all lies Will you see the Divine Light

(sufiyana) His Presence

As I come back yet again To a place, to a time which stood still But this time there was something different I was seeing not with my eyes, hearing not with my ears It was a new city...A new place in time I saw the little blue bird with a pointed beak Calling out repeatedly as if calling out to her lost lover I saw the little children playing in the park And I could have sworn that I saw a halo around them On an evening walk I saw a shimmering silver fish in the pond Jumping in and out ever so playfully With a joy that you dont see in humans anymore I wanted to be that fish. I felt the gloriously blooming roses talking to me Bobbing their heads in a light breeze I felt the scattered twigs on the waylaid road up the hill reach out They seemed to have a life, jumping up to me as my feet softly tread on them I heard the cicadas calling out with a wild abandon to their mates And the koel singing with a beauty that none of our inventions could compete I heard the long green grass rustling and responding to my bare feet The tree laid out its flaming blossoms on the ground As if giving me a special blossom carpet welcome The jasmines poured out all their fragrance intoxicating me with their fragrance On an evening walk, I saw a green snake coiled up near the small stream And it glided behind a tree ever so gracefully on seeing me This was the first time that I did not feel afraid of a snake Why did I never experience this before?

What had changed? Maybe it was me who had come with a fuller heart And feeling His presence inside me.

(sufiyana) Mera Maula

Mere liye ek dua karna Mera Maula mujhse kahin rooth naa jaaye

Naazuk see bahti hai tan ki yah nadiya Koi toofaan ise aake kahin loot naa jaaye

Mere liye ek dua karna Mera Maula mujhse kahin rooth naa jaaye

Yeh zindagi hai jaise bagair maajhee ki nauka Mere ishk kaa sahil kahin choot naa jaaye

Mere liye ek dua karna Mera Maula mujhse kahin rooth naa jaaye

Dil kaa darwaaza khol kar raat mein nikli Mere sapnon kaa gajraan koi loot naa jaaye

Mere liye ek dua karna Mera Maula mujhse kahin rooth naa jaaye

Do chaar din ki hi to zindagi hai Yeh maati kaa khilona kahin toot naa jaaye

Mere liye ek dua karna Mera Maula mujhse kahin rooth naa jaaye

A Hundred Questions Plaguing Me

My heart is beating slower I can almost hear the heartbeat Nervousness hits me in the lower A hundred questions out to greet As I bring you home...

Will I be a good mom? Will I be able to love you as my own? Will I hear you when you silently implore? WIll I rise above my emotional state and not groan when I have to constantly tend to your chores? Will I become your complete world atleast in the initial years? Will you be able to overcome all your fears and just place all your trust in me? Will I be able to give you a sound foundation? Will I have the inner strength not to flee? Will I be able to fulfill your expectations? Will I still be able to fulfill mine? Will I be able to make you shine? Will I be able to protect you from the world? Will I be able to make you into a good human being? Will I be able to quench your thirst? Will I set aside all and will you come first? WIll I let go of myself and then be able to reclaim the self? WIll I have all the patience to listen to you? Will you also love me through and through? ?

As I sit and ponder over all the questions And already know the answer I will know only when you come in All I will do is to give my best

A Small Opening In The Heart

I have kept a small opening in my heart Only for you All the others closed part by part As they bid adieu

When you do softly tiptoe in Shall lock thee in my heart so you foreever stay within And throw away the key

Swim out to the ocean in our bare skins Even if you cant swim Dont get scared, the Light will give us fins Vision will never dim

The Moon will be our knight in shining armour Steering tides our way The Nightsky will be our bed with furs Stars in a fiery display

An Invocation

You have lain too long Your desires spliced for centuries Your lips locked in a grimace Your life spent in love penury Your laughter suppressed Your hands calloused Your body bruised Your yoni invaded You let them come and scavenge your deep You let them spill their dirt and heap You let them come and snatch away your sleep You let them plunder yet you dont weep

The time has come Let the new seed open, let it shine Rise from the ashes Let the glass tremble with new wine Let the shackles be broken free Let a thundering revolution brew Between your breasts Wage a fight for a life anew From centuries of shame From eons of pain You Rise, You Rise, You Rise

An Ode To Rumi

You introduced me to a world where words sing into your soul where worlds flutter your heart when unfurled

You take my breath away... You've set poetry in my breath its become my life and ray

You are my inspiration lifelong Reading your lines, I long to dance as a dervish Poetry has become my life, this is where I belong....

Close The Doors

Strange dreams hold me tight Curl up like a baby in the womb Howling trees in the dark of the night Pellets of ice dropp on my hand Some strange figure making my tomb Coldness seeps through Deep into my body, to my bones My eyeballs freeze in my sockets My skin has turned to stone But my thoughts are still humming The sound reaching a crescendo

Where are you?

I grope for your hand Touch your fingers to mine Hold my body close to thine Help me defeat the darkness of my dreams That haunt me every night Like a daily drone of a plane Searing past the sky in flight Let me just hear the sound of your heart Love me all through the night Closing the dark doors of my dreams

Deja Vu

Ahhh...the same aroma of the blossoming trees lining the street that I knew so well The same house with that half broken wooden gate which always made the same creaking noise when I swung on it The old man with his snake headed stick who would sit on the bench at sharp five pm and always nod at me The ice cream man in that same monotone- chocolate, strawberry or vanilla? Mom always calling out as I tried to slip out asking me to come back soon

It was so nice to be back. Swinging the gate making the same creaking sound. But everything wasnt the same..... The old man didnt nod at me and just looked through The ice cream man ignored me Finally I reached home eagerly awaiting to give Mom a hug She was watering the plants with a look of forlorn air I went and stood behind her and touched her After a while, the moments seeming like eternity to me... She turned and pointed the hose at me. Water drenched my body but I couldnt feel the wetness And she walked away to the other corner of the garden

Freedom From The Self

Thinking can never be free Stems from the conditioning deep in our minds Cultural...Social...Literary tree Glued to us putting us in a bind We think our thoughrs are free But are they really? ?

Any books or poems for that matter that we read Or the ideals or the principles that we lead Are all rooted to the mind thats been fed All the learning from the life we have led Every thought being a result from that Whats the newness, may I ask? ?

Just be aware of what that signifies Observe what it means, do not fight Try and slowly uncondition the mind Without a conflict that can make you blind Make the mind still, remove all thoughts Remove the veil of words, maybe it blots? ?

A flash of understanding, a rapidity of insight When mind is not burdened by its own noise It is the memory that really interevenes Challenge and Response in between A chattering mind cannot understand Truth... which is like a thief creeping into a still night.

From The Life Of An Indian Village Woman-3

The next day is a story repeated except a little change A small incident which gets out of her range Was it a stroke of luck or destiny being arranged Unfolding of t odd but not strange

He swaggered in late after his usual drunken brawl Ready to beat her up but she was in no mood for a maul Seeing the resistance, headed for the l'ill girl sleeping next to the wall As he kicked her....he was jolted by a thunderous call

As if possessed, the mother charged at him with a knife Stabbed him repeatedly extracting the last remnant of his life Looking at him, she had a strange look in her eyes Yes...She was Kali personified and not his wife

Here Are My Eyes

Here are my eyes Drown them in yours...

Here are my lips Eclipse them with yours...

Here is my skin Dissolve it in yours...

Here is my heart Unite it with yours...

Here are my dreams Suffuse them with yours...

Here are my hopes Fulfill them with yours...

Here are my thoughts Enervate them with yours...

Here is my soul Possess it with yours...

Here is my spirit Elevate it with yours....

Here is my life Fill it with yours....

Heres Me... Yours, yours, yours....

Kali For You

Startled by the intensity My emotions for you Like wind threatening to sweep me off my feet

Pure like clear water Your reflection etched deep Bundled in my arms I can hear your heart beat

Blessed with your sight Forever want to keep Kneeling in devotion I am sanctified by you

Will burn your incense Aroma wafting through Castles in the Clouds I will make for you

Faraway dreams Will make them come true Fierce protector Becoming Kali for You.

Kashmir, Kabhi Ek Jannat Tha Magar/ Kashmir, Once A Paradise

Chhap Chhap Kaali raat ke kohre me ek shikaare ki aawaaz Chhap Chhap Koi parinda bhi yahan naa aata aaj Chhap Chhap Yeh paani hai ki yahan ke logon ke aasoon? Chhap Chhap Ek ajeeb kapkapin...shaayad bechen logon ki rooh Chhap Chhap Yeh paani kaa rang itna laal kyon? Chhap Chhap Kabhi yeh jannat hot thaa magar

(The translation never matches the original but nevertheless....)

Chhap Chhap The sound of a shikara in the mist laden dark night Chhap Chhap Not even a bird dares to come here Chhap Chhap Is this water or the tears of the people of the valley? Chhap Chhap A strange trembling....maybe the spirits of the masaccred people Chhap Chhap Why is the color of the water so red? Chhap Chhap Though it was once a paradise....

(Removed the footnote on Denis's advise: -))

Life/Philosophy

If thoughts of all beings merged together.... If all bodies dissolved and our spirits flew like a feather....

Where we have surpassed the world of greed and terror Created our own Utopia being our own soul bearers

Where you are the world and the world is you Where community of the spirit replace the ' I do'

Where you just flew over vistas of your fancy Drink in their spirit and move on like a bee

If we loved, lived and exchanged seamlessly.... Redefined our mission and find its key...

Where you drink love, eat joy and breathe compassion Where Ego, I and Me are close to none

Where physical form lost its meaning... Where only our souls and spirits would sing...

Where we have brought a new way of life And guess what....its always spring! !

One Day I Said

One day I said Enough is enough I will pursue happiness I will excel... I will let love dwell... I will buy a new car.... I will erase all scars... That should be a good recipe I have all the ingredients, you see Anyways, I mixed them all together To my dismay, it could not even blow a feather The wind of happiness still eluded me Locked somewhere, I didnt have the key I looked in ' Lost and Found' No luck, mystery continued to hound And then I gave up

One day as I went out I heard some children shout In the street community park Playing noisily before it got dark As I was walking by avoiding the mud A football landed in front of me with a thud I cursed and started to throw it back Wanted to shout at the young brats Suddenly I dont know what came over me I held the ball and walked towards them purposefully Pretending an angry stern face Then bursting into a big smile as if crazed Playfully dribbled the ball and looked at them Amazed they gazed and broke into a grin The game restarted with a new player That was me, who had not played for years We shrieked, we shouted, we splashed mud We panted, we fought, someone also squirted some blood It got dark and the kids had to run home I also turned back feeling completely blown Forgetting what I had set out for, I suddenly realized That these had been one of the most happy moments of my life Didnt have to pursue them, they came to me naturally Just be like a child, happiness will touch you automatically

She

The chameli adorning her hair Now wilted and yellow It had already seen a few strangers. A few strands of hair in disarray The night was still long The sari, the only saving grace Yellow, having sucked all color from the blooming amaltas Tucked perilously below the waist The left hand resting carelessly on the curve The pan chewing teeth spat in a monotonous regularity The habit probably cultivated to keep them away from the zone Strange She was probably numb down there It had to be always a green signal Sort of an express highway... Like an amputated limb It didnt belong to her anymore.... But it was always red pan stained on the lips No entry This was her Throbbing, pulsating, alive Sacred.

Thats The Way It Goes!

The sultry sweltering heat Dusty city and a hot breeze Scorched skins and emotions Rising smell of decay Fragrance has lost its way Wet dreams Someone screams The newspapers shout Another bomb blast and a gang rape The newsprint is in red With all the blood thats been shed And life goes by For us as if nothing has happened In our chauffeur driven cars Beggars knocking with scars We shoo them away Or open the window Give them some dough And then feel good about it Next street someones been hit And the mangled body lying on the road Cars speeding by, no one really owed The cyclewallah stops seeing the ghastly sight Trying to stop the cars in the fading light Other pedestrians have now crowded in Just watching without doing anything Finally an autorickshaw stops and rushes The man to the hospital Well...thats the way it goes We reach our homes And our doors close To all the din And ask the servant to give us a drink

The Beast (Haiku)

Pacing and lurking Restless, like a beast on heat Words...waiting to rape.

The Circle - Part 1

(i)

The night stretches long.... She strains her ear to hear the sound Of the click of the opening lock She hears everything else but.... The howling wind cries ceaselessly The neighbours have gone mad Insanely moving furniture at this hour The darned clock doesn't fail to remind Just goes tick tock, tick tock The dog has joined the chorus He also started the wailing raga Isn't it strange? When the city should be sleeping There is suddenly a din And my mind doing a jugalbandi Crazy thoughts race and jostle Moving in a crescendo Stop! I am suddenly overcome by nausea I rush to the loo Yank the toilet seat And start wretching. The river gushes and rushes Out into the unsuspecting water Tears stream down my cheeks The clock strikes.... One...Two...Three...Four

Where the hell is he???

.....to be continued

The Cup Of Coffee

The coffee slowly dissolved In the granular sugar As I whisked it with my hand Moving it deftly, Then stopping to rest And watched my hand beating it Comforted by the rythmic sound Watching them melt Into each other's arms Both losing their distinct identities Merging into each other Seamlessly Into a creamy and frothy mix.

I glanced at him And wondered....

The milk and water boiled Threatening to spill over I shook out of my reverie Snapped the stove shut Poured the mixture into The large coffee mug With the heady coffee mixture Trying to emulate the waiter at Udipi joint The diluted milk rose into the air And with a defiance, rose even higher And then tried to land into the mug It had to spill, of course. I wasnt the expert waiter, was I? But the coffee atleast looked nice Replete with frothy bubbles Dying at a frenzied pace I rushed to give the coffee to him Before they all died

Handed the coffee to him And wondered.....

The Death Of The Monster

Sadness had seeped in through his pores Entrenched itself like a leech Sucking the last vestiges of joy It cascaded in waves It hollowed his bones It mocked the life, whatever was left in him It drenched his senses It crawled with multiple feet And made a spiderweb in him Trapping any joy that may have passed onto him The seven headed serpent of depression hissed and danced Laughing at the porous skeleton of his wants and desires It sucked out his desire to live It emptied his soul It feasted on his remains It toasted on his carcass The sword cut into his flesh again and again It delighted on sipping his droplets of blood

Go back, you monster! ! From this moment, you flee! ! Ride on the wings of the wind and get blown away We have swept away the cobwebs We have uprooted your fangs This is the house of a poet's soul Gentle and elevated You cant soil it any more You cant devour on it anymore Move out, you snake! We will throw your carcass And let the vultures feed on you We will not grieve on your death Just smile..... And let the sunrays touch him Let the warmth seep through him Let the long forgotten smile touch his lips And the spring of joy enter his life

The Gaze

Be aware of everything

I had taken the meaning quite literally.I was being aware of the tremor in his smile, of the child taking his little independent steps, the dewdropp glistening on the leaf and dropping, the squirrel darting here and there, the sorrow in her eyes when she spoke about her retarded daughter and so on

It helped me write. It helped me open my mind and i was happy.

When I looked into His eyes the other day, it sent a tremor through my body. I could not keep His gaze.

My eyes deflected, darted and crept back to see Him again

His face had a slight smile and it looked like each and every muscle in His body was relaxed, at complete ease.

There was a strange radiation coming out of his eyes....and it was stinging me. I suddenly felt dirty...impure.

And I mumbled something and walked away.

That evening I thought about it and went to the mirror to look at myself. I tried to have the same expression and steadiness of gaze in my eyes.

I could not.

I tried to visualize the look in his eyes.

And a voice spoke to me.

I dont know whose voice. It could have been His.....

Exhale completely.

Throw out all the baggage in your mind, your thoughts and belief Inhale completely

Feel the pure air going through your nostrils and into your body cleansing it Exhale completely

Throw out the tension creeping inside you, throw out your fears

Inhale completely

Fill your lungs, your heart, your abdomen to the brim

Exhale completely

Throw out your past, throw out your ego in the bin

Inhale completely

Imagine the air dancing through your body in abandon Exhale completely

Throw out all the black, the green and the red, the lies Inhale completely

Take in the white, the purple and his divinity inside you Exhale completely
Free yourself from all weights, feel the lighness of your being Inhale completely Touch Him, feel his vibrations entering your now hollow being Now you are a child Quiver in His resonance Be Him

Now look into your eyes And meet your gaze with steadiness, equanimity, love and peace And I did.

The Goan Deluge

Raindropp ripples in Mandovi Lapses in memory The long fan moans and groans The red ant ascends onto the throne The fruit of the jackfruit tree Sways with the wind The waters run deep A white flower getting carried away From the river into the sea

An unknown bird calls its mate The waiter with lowered eyes calls on me The electricity suddenly goes away Candle emerges, melting its fate Evening has set in A fresh set of clouds rush in A deluge. Of water and memories

The Music Of Love

Just one of your gaze is enough to light my day... You have touched my soul in a way That takes my breath away...

You have put a song in my heart A smile in my eyes Stirring my soul...

Is this love standing on tiptoe Whispering to me, imploring me To drink the wine of happiness? I fervently hope so

If this is the music of love Let it not stop....

The Rose Moon Of June

The balmy, gentle summer breeze of June Would lift up anyones heart and catapult to the sky The warm ocean would beckon n croon The mermaids gaze longingly at the shore and sigh

The Prince of Samarkand sailing on the high sea Loved the Ocean and always longed for lapping waves Always on long voyages and this time to Italy A surprise storm hit the sea n his ship could not be saved

Unconscious, his body lunged into the deep A ghastly sight but his destiny had a plan in store The Mermaid Princess came to the rescue with a leap Rose, her name and tales of beauty spread to the shores

She swam him to safety and tended him with warm loving care Sitting by his side for endless warms days and silvery nights His eyes opened to see a most enchanting face, a beauty so rare He fell deep into a rapturous spell....it was love at first sight

They spent days rapt in each other and nights in longing And soon some people from his kingdom came to claim Their prince and Rose went quickly into hiding Everything for her had changed, would never be the same

She longed and wept for him and went to the mermaid witch Beseeched her to change her into a woman with legs and feet And thus began the arduous task of a mermaid switch After a few days, the magical transformation was complete

Exhilirated and wild with anticipation, Rose started her journey To Samarkand to meet her Prince n be his wife As she reached her destination, the beautiful one was to see A most heartbreaking sight....such is life

The Prince was getting wed to the daughter of a powerful King The ground slipped beneath her feet, Rose was bathed in tears She watched from her hiding as the people started to sing Her heart in tethers, she made her retreat from the rear In the silvery night.....she let out one last wailing scream Before she crumbled before the Moon and swooned The Moon absorbed all her tears and fetched her on a moonbeam You can see her crying figure once in a year on the Rose Moon

The Silent Speech

The Exchange between Two Through a gaze So much said Without saying anything The Silent Speech So much understood Without uttering anything Thought flying From One mind to Another Two Minds? Or Merged Minds? Ahh...I would give anything to reach that state.

The Tongue (Haiku)

Leaping and darting

It struck with a vengeance

Released its venom

The Unbearable Lightness

Truth is heavy Like a sackful of stones that falls on the ocean's bottom Few can reach out to it Some fish gnaw at it out of curiousity It rusts and moulds Aching for a loving touch Forlorn and forever alone

A lie is so light It refuses to sink Bobbing and tantalising on the ocean's surface Waves keep lapping it up making it shine even more It glistens and glimmers You touch it and yearn for more It makes you its slave

This Is Our World! ! (Shocking N Explicit)

Where a child lives in a warm mother's cocoon Where a child is sold to the prostitutes, her life doomed

Where a father fiercely protects his child Yet another father enters another's child

Where children play without any fear Where men enter boys through the rear

Where a child gets a new toy every day Where a child becomes a toy near the bay

Where a child is whooped up and twirled Where a child is forced down and hurled

Where they go to fancy schools, sing and play Where for a single meal, they sweat and labour all day

Untitled

Everything has taken an insipid brown color

From the pervasive moss on the rock To the niggling, gnawing thought From the butterfly flitting flower to flowerbeing denied nectar, mistaken for a moth To every leaf on trees, nearly scorched

The Sun doesn't spare -Not a thing, not a soul Crackling emotions, set aflame The boy on the road, fully dust wrapped Hungry tigers in the forest-no game In the neighbourhood, a dog has died The light wraps him in its scathing flame

Hidden resentments come pouring out Turned putrid, their odor rise Death can be sensed in the courtyard Does it come and sleep in our cots?

The child on the third floor wails and wails Then, complete w looms My solitude lengthens- stretches and yawns So many times, tried to brush it with a broom The night comes charging in like a train Darkness devours me from inside

The book falls from my lap

What Kind Of A Relationship Is This?

What kind of a relationship is this? Which doesnt have any name...It just is What kind of a relationship is this? Sometimes flying high in the sky.... sometimes echoing in ruins What kind of a relationship is this? Which I consume...its an addiction What kind of a relationship is this? Where you sweat on reading its letters What kind of a relationship is this? Which exists in me like a shadow What kind of a relationship is this? Where I am a moth in my heart's candle What kind of a relationship is this? Its so immersed in me that I cant even find it

Woh Bachpan Ki Yaaden (Biographical)

Woh bachpan ke din kyoon dhoondhtha hain dil Woh puraani yaaden kyoon taaza karta hain dil

Woh garmi ki chuttiyon mein naani kaa ghar School kaa aakhari din, woh train kaa safar Woh patli si gali mein aakhari aalishaan makaan Woh garam garam samose, woh halwaai ki dukaan Ghar mein maama, mousi or behan bhaiyon ki chehal pehal Chupan chupaiyan, pithoo, bas din bhar khoob khel Deewar farlaang ke maidaan mein khelen pakdam pakdi Bhaai mil ke khelen cricket, behnen khelen langdi Khelte hue kabhi ho gooyi khoob jam ke ladai Phir kuch rone rulaane ke baad ho gayi fir se bhai bhai Raat mein chat par antaakshari, hota gaana bajaana Wahi bistar lagakar thandi hawa mein taare ginna

Woh bachpan ke din kyoon dhoondhtha hain dil Woh puraani yaaden kyoon taaza karta hain dil