**Poetry Series** 

# Saravanan Siva - poems -

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# Saravanan Siva()

My name is anan. I am an engineer by profession.

writing poems is my interest.

### A New Spring In The Meadow

A new spring in the meadow A Crown by drops of snow

Is it tears of night fallen? Is the stars scattered in the soil? Is that the signature of the darkness? Is that foot print of night?

The multicolors of earth Is the hand impression of female goddess Is she Wearing green colored saree And affix the moon as sticker on her forehead?

A new spring in the meadow Greeting by flowers An epic of love have seen In the eyes of blossoming desire

The clock showing time in the sky Is as sun and moon by Shining The mirror showing the early day is Smiling in the meadow as drops of snow

There is no harm for meadow When the animals walking along on that Meanwhile there is path have seen When the human beings walking along the meadow

O! People walking on the road! Take a look at the meadow Always You search for something! but Finally bury yourself in the meadow only

A new spring in the meadow A Crown by drops of snow We have seen the world in the drops of snow We can understand drops of snow is as like life

### **Beach Sand**

Sand beach On the grave of the leader Circled by birds

That bird is flying While Carryingdry leaves She burned into ashes

Those eyes are continuously searching in google and got tired The war hero's monument of tamil eelam

Broken palm trees Are viewed with anxiety By the Refugee's eyes

# **Black Money**

The multimillionaire's currency is Sleeping in bank lockers The meanwhile Cat is sleeping on the stove At poor man's small hut.

# Clock

I am Looking at the clock. To know the timing Clock showing not only time The entire world also. For crossing the one hour

The second pin which is Running 3600 times AS a poor class

The minute pin which is Moving 60 times for Touch the target As a middle class

The hour pin which is make gentle walk by single time As a rich class.

# Comfort

Because of the The full moon did not come

Why are you become as crescent moon?

the Stars are blink for you by Galore!

#### Encounters

why not there is no encounters while the soldiers plucked the chastity of young beautiful girls of Kashmir? why not there is no encounters when the sex perverts enjoyed the nudity of their lovers? Even though that wolfs make Videos of their lovers In Naked position And laughing and shouting When that girls crying and Begging them What happened in kathua? What happened to our little daughter Asifa bano?

why not there is no encounters? those poisonous insects broken the legs of that little girl?

Why there is no Encounters When a poor girl Raped by policemen Infront of her husband?

Why there is no Encounters When the diginity And the self esteem of Women is raped?

Why the guns

Of police force Shouting loudly when rich women affected? In the meanwhile When the Poor class women Naked and raped The Guns Of police force Even refused to murmuring?

Why there is a Discrimination between Rape of Poor girls Rape of rich girls?

How the power sector Differentiate the nudity Of rich and poor?

## Farmer's Voice

In our villages -The paddy fields are greenary The sky is bluish Our life only faded

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# For Every Indian

If I think about February 14 th In every year -A person is roaring in front of me

If I remember December 6th -Another one is screaming

For both of you Please don't forget august 15 th I said

## Haiku Poem

The plane is touching the cloud

What a great surprise

The sky falls into the sea

#### Haiku Poems

For the dead leader

The silence paid by the tribute

The sound of birds

From black color saree

**Blooming flowers** 

The shadow of the tree on the river

April sunshine

while crosses the bridge of the river

I have seen The craving of the mother

# Haiku-7 - Poem By Bharati Nayak (Tamil Translation)

# Haiku-8 - Poem By Bharati Nayak - Tamil Translation

#### Her Statement

My privacy and secrets Swallowed All of my ambitions Drowned

When so much of light Sparkle On me My mind is compare this To my secret life in dark night

At that embarrassing Minutes my eyes only Wear clothes

They treat My femininity As foot ball

Those men have Two life One is as open book for society Another one in dark room

Those hypocrites Jailed us in that dark room

They controlled us By their money and power

Except few All men have two faces.

All men controlling Their sisters, lovers And wife. Persuading them to wear Traditional dresses

Mean while

Those same men Always Want to see us In swim suit or glamour dresses

# Identity

House of jasmine flower's Awning House of south side view House of building contractor House of grandma How many such Identities? in past years The house that stood up

Until That girl was burned by fire While she is screaming loudly.

# Inscription

I lost the poems Which was written by me In the early days of my life

But not forgotten by me The lines Which you admired

# Linearly

Death hall Back door Accidentally opened.

A straight line The rainbow was visible

# Little Girl

I'm not familiar with that little girl

Who is grabbing the unknown flower

But for whom?

While falls is Get off from the mountain ridges those who hide and hearing the rattels of falls are

Flowers on the fringe

opposite end of the train station platform

I saw college time friend

When I open the mouth to call him the train passed away

#### **New View**

Why are you hide?

The eyes of the angel for justice

-By Black cloth

Tell the truth!

Is it To avoid to see the

Weighing machine belt plate

Lodging one side?

# **Real Face Of Country**

In my country The leaders are in Fasting. The mean while Farmers are in Starvation.

## **Spiritual Politics**

Why are you not Identify the spiritual politics At greenery kolli mountains?

Why are you not Identify the spiritual politics At the foot steps of Saint vallalar?

Why are you not Identify the spiritual politics At the red eyes Of thoothukudi rebels?

You often stay Atmountain Himalayas And search something

Are you find or not? That is your personal matter I never bother about it

But don't put the unfamiliar Things to us. You are not have the enough Awareness about Tamilian history

You are not have the enough Awareness about Spiritual and politics

Then how you lead The Spiritualpolitics?

#### Tamil Translation Of Border - Poem By Bharati Nayak

## The Failure Of A Leader

Here are some

successes Which were not even

addressed

But yours

For each defeat

There is a history

#### The Masvati Cemetery

Are you dreaming that You only have The keys of heaven In your shirt pockets?

"Don't judge others"-Did you not read the biblical lines? Are those sacred lines not seemed to your eyes? Like the Spit out over to the corpse What a terrible act is this?

" Whoever does not make sin Then they onlythrow stones on her "

You only crucified the above words Which is expressed by god's son.

Lullaby during birth funeral song After the death Coming in between Background music is this life The Performing artist is Almighty God

O! flowing pitch of middle! Only your interests Having self-interest songs!

Asking forgiveness Only for your safety Meanwhile Do you bury them In the sneaky grave?

Those are sleeping In the backyard garden of their life so If you not sprinkle Arum-lily on their grave is not a problem Atleast Don't sprinkle dry leaves on their grave.

# This Haiku Is A Translation From Bharati Nayak's Poem

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# Trial-Haiku-2 - Poem By Bharati Nayak - Tamil Translation

## Voice From The Street

Both Rainy season and snowy season Are joyful indeed. But for those Kept themselves inside the house And viewing the nature For making fun

## Your Memory

The eyes looking outside with anxiety

From the fractured house of the war

Those windows

That city's road junction all were stared the signal only

No one has seen the rainbow

The Deserted bus stand Single dog that howling He's with old memories

From the near by room Old fan rotating sound Your memory

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