Poetry Series

trinity aana - poems -

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trinity aana(a true Gemini....)

i like to live truthfully- my truths... keep people and yourself surprised....go on a tangent....

o HnotNto TeeF hapHy agaAn

IaiP

my life was no. not was, for me its still..is.. got pain got hurt got cheated got some beautiful things too but now i am past all of that and some of this where ever i am "i started to feel happy in torturing me..." i am me. i want to laugh again i want to play again i want not to, never to be lonely again why what how will anything stop me ""from feeling not that kind of happy again..".....!!!!!!!!

***************** Paigaam...Uskey

a- kasid-e -sukhanwar likh mera bhi paigham likh uss duur key humraaz, humrahi ko mera bhi salaam likh koi jaan-e-jaan na hua ki muntezir jaan usse ki hai, likh aankhey na neend sey bojhil na dil mey aaraam hai, likh sadmey sey guzrey hue kuch be-kul armaano ka haal, likh ujda gulistan, luut gaye chahat, ek belaous mohabbatt ka afsana, likh zindgi guzare hue, hasrat kuchle hue, koi hai kanha ki suney, buss tu likh

suno, kabhi jo hum sach mey mil he gaye to mujhsey lag kar gale tum bahut ro leyna mujhko keh kar begana hath thaamna mere baalo ko uljhana sawarney na dena mujhko duur sey aiyena dikha mere be zubaan awaz ko tum nazar andaz na karna......!!!!!!!!! trinity aana

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when its lonesome its alone perhaps i live in a cage it was forced on me by and by it grew on me i liked it or not encased secure but caged one day i chanced upon life metamorphosed my cage my case in a shackle no more my anchor i try i cry i moan to breakfree alone me from lonliness.....

i tried to fathom my self in disguise...... of a..... little girly girl... two pigtails... or a ponytail.... red satin ribbons or, , a elastic band... powder pink lacy frock frills all over..... can-can beneath.... to give me a bounce when Papa... hold me tenderly and we had a dance... i tried to sometimes mirror myself..... in a..... elegant lady attire..... smoke grey velvet gown... kidglove..... silver highs......glittering diamonds...... or should it be..... black... lilac... pale.... smooth... soft..... clutch in my hand.... a dainty silk fan..... a shine in my eyes... my very own.... you hear that.... hoof.... that puffing.... that sigh..... forget it darling..... they are no match...... said one in armor..... i thought.... amore....!!!!!!!!!!!!!!! i glance... now...in a lake image. of a shivering moon...... why imagine..... let us face...... a time worn... a lovelorn.... selfproclaimed..... shrouding.... shrinking..... mirthless..... far cry of a mirror image...of a girly girl..... no... but never... come what may... will i leave... like a nail in my own coffin..... time will fail.... misreble it must be for them all...... to rust me... that girly girl.... that picure of elegance......!!!!!!!!!!!! 1111

oh! ! ! how was that ball... how was that dance..... i see one last dance still fluttering in me......

...Stupid Little Heart.....? Not Happy.....?

hey, my little stupid heart, tell me today, now, really am i not happy ..? you always desired to get into a loop of some kind you always wished me to have high and low tides my stupid little heart, what do you now think as of now i am feeling every thing any poet ever wrote stories i heard as a young growing bud here i relive each one of those in my day dreams in my night mares still, you my little stupid heart you let me dance in ecstasy tears freely flowing i am turning a darvesh, i am now a gypsy and now do tell me, am i not really happy...? ?

it happens everyday, i die and i relive, everyday of black magic forests, clutter my being everyday, spring flowers winter icicicles all over me everyday, i proliferate thoughts in barren heart soil blooming bytes in minds mines everyday, i die a tormented death i take rebirth a laughing ME.....!!!!!!

Miles long vision traversed along the distance engulfed entwined sun ray moon beam on the way never thought of crossing over..still brimmingful of unknown variety ...seen how many before visited more will sail through why is it that you think what is it that i smile at if i cherish the feel... at all its for me its there for me shut the door let it be let me sleep tranquil.. even at midnght in the dawn at sunset its guarded..its for me That Moment in eternity. strewn with rose buds.!!!!!!!!!

me still wait to get use to the idea of not in your memory oh! ! please, let it grow let it take roots in my mind in my heart both you and me let us get enchanted by the idea of getting out and till time that time moment if it comes remain in memory..

it happens most often i grab a piece of today and i turn it into a charcoal sketch out a portrait on a clean slate of today i sketch self next day early morning a hummingbird fly past i see that a yesterday's piece of paper my self portrait..that was it turned out not me.... not me.....! !

Alone, , , , , , , , , , , , , , Whatever......To......Whatever.....

...its the time piece in my heart ticking away..... spending my dreams alone.....!!! i decided long ago to confer upon myself a decree of... living in and out alone.....!!! my mind agreed then and there my heart..always a..yes man though alone.....!!! soul.. oh.. my soul.. that was the bone of contention... that one alone.....!!! no way..i made no way with my soul... it altogether... refuses...to live or to die...alone.....!!!!!!!!

: : : After Life.....

a life gone by.....suspectedly self sustaining it ignited self.....self immolating courageously it pass itself by...... its another life....time..... it is now ethereal, it is now ethereal, it is now euphoric life after life, a span of a rainbow, its a, , , shipwreck of a life time, we are gona swim out, , , , riding on the sea waves, waves lashed high and might.....rocked the ship surf the same waves, , , , , current under our feet......buoyant swim ashore.......wonderland....... this is my Utopia.....my after life.....another.....time...

Coin.....Only

coin a name for me every day give it to me for safe keeping i shall take it with me to where I belong write a mail for me of new makes sent it to me forwarding saving i shall take it with me to where it belong share a fantasy with every moon let me relive it for your sake in me i promise i shall take it to where it belong read your epic with half closed eyes scripted to me to enact as relished i a directors actor take it with me to where it belong trust me your love, heart and mind your's old timer for safe keeping i guarantee you to go with you to where YOU belong.....

Commit...., , , , , To, , , , , ,Yourself

i wish you to have a life commited to yourself me mine i all is engulfed in you.....commit rounded off to a millionth number memorize snuggling shimmering reverend review exulted name we as in you and you, us as in me and me pay homage to this very light illuminating me evasive mine diligent your corelation......commit gifted to us catched by us hidden from us name number collaborating imbibing in we it all one day erupted it all same day immersed that day will it all synchronize? ? my life your life cosmos these milkyway thiswe commit committed us i wish you wish a life commited to myself, , , , , yourself, , , , , , commit! ! ! ! ! ! 1111

why is that you and me
talk of after life.....
beyond time.....
what do we aspire to find
that is not now.....
for you and me.....
it is a dream....walking on....
arching rainbow......
end...at the end.....
its another rainbow......walk on...
u with me.....me with u.....death...a myth, .., .., .., !!!!!!!!

God...... See What A Goldnugget... Created.....!!!

aha...!!! God casted a gold nugget.. in cosmos two waves started be seen turmoil..... of many many ever widening... waves.... God... had to intervene brushed away...all others....for two to be seen......!!!!! hhmmnn....!!!! smiles... all over... looks... waves... sounds like child's laughter GOD..... promise on God..... splashing serene drops everywhere....tiny gold nuggets...!!!!!!

Hand In.....Hand Out

river side go hand in hand with flowing water, star light shine hand in hand with fireflies, hand out to me some nector some rays, now. hand out to me some flight some anchor, now. my angel walk with me hand in hand, to the cliff to the equinox now.. my angel walk with me now! !

Hey, HoneyCall

Hey, Honey, call me whenever i want to hear you out, any time of the year whenever you feel like calling me, telling me, today, tomorrow, exactly nintyeight and eleven nothing anyone can do shall transform you? ? me for sure! ! our predictament is final, judges inkpen broken we are condmned to live and die a life of two halfdrops splashing......

I Came..You Saw.....We Conquered/Defeated

HAND IN GLOVE WE WERE LIKE TWO WORMS IN A PEA POD WHEN WE WERE UP THERE I CAME YOU CAME, I SAW YOU YOU SAW ME WE WERE MISSING OUR LITTLE TOMB..THAT PEA POD I DESIRE YOU SAW WITH A SMILE ON LIPS STAR IN EYES HEY, YOU GARDENER ... NOW LISTEN..... IT WAS PEACE.. IN OUR TOMB WE WERE LAUGHING PLAYING CAJOLING TEASING CRYING WORMS IN OUR LITTLE SERENE MOSQUE OF A PEA POD TORMENT...TOTAL COMPLETE STRIKE OF EMOTIONS WORLD WAS OUR OYSTER YOU PROMISED WE BELIEVED YEA ... YOU ... MULTI FACETED OMNIPOTENT I SAW I CAME TO CONQUER DEFEATED...YOU DECLARED NOT YET ... MY SWEET ... WE WERE WORMS...AFTERALL ... GIVE US OR WE TAKE OUR CHANCE..ONE TIME MORE L

I Make A New World.....To Break.....New

everyday i sit and creat a make believe world world where words play roles words i speak and words i think you will speak sometimes words are my master sometimes i make them my server world in this words populus is beautiful my world better be soft lovely and innocent no word ever jump out to scare no word is rude shameless rowdy

world on a page starting with word love.....!!!!!!!!!!

Koi Roak Ley Gar....To Kya Ho.....?

socha karta tha koi roak ley gar to wapas laut to nahi aaunga ab buss mai chala jaunga soch soch kar pareshan raha mai jaunga to kanha jaunga magar itefaaq ki baat hai koi ek mujhsa bojhil koi ek mujhsa adhura koi ek mujhsa pagal chal raha tha mujhsey kuch duur tha mujhsey betaluuq mujhsey beparwah kamaal ki baat hai jo mai sochu.N to ki wo tha ki wo wanha laya gaya tha koi gar roak kar poochey to, hum apne apne masoomiyat ki gawahai mey kya kuch kaheynyngey.....ki chup raheyngey!!!

Melody... New..? ? Vintage...! ! ! ! !

so far so good i am heading for my swan song they see me..laughing i seems a jolly good fellow so far so good but what is it they can not see i can never let them see or hear or feel my melody it rippled underneath a free flowing river so far so good today here i submit to it it is my old vintage soul humming some thing like always now but only now it is unbounded my vintage melody...!!!!!!!!!

Mind Me..... Will You Please..... (New)

. . . .

White lies black truths gray areas all over never, never will i get to the pit ever again refuse me and i promise i bet i dare all pinks and yellows for my gray...s.....! sunshine moonbeam you all take care of me...will you rainbow, oh! rainbow, Mind Me...will you..please! ! ! ! ! !

Never.....Never

path....strewn with rose buds walk alone walk down walk upto again never ever dreams made of....rainbows sleep lonely sleep tight sleep untill again never ever

Never......Mind......The Vacuum.....

last night suddenly at mid night i woke up from my comatose sleep there was a tug at my heart there was a knock in my mind aha, there was some one who remember i opened a wee bit of my heart i opened my mind ajar something that was struggling to run out something to get in a few moments of that emptiness that vacuum oh! what peace! serenity! lightness i learnt my lesson of never minding the vacuum.....

Pondering	Feetup
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one fine day very very soon we will be sitting alone perched on a armchair feet up...! ! and then a tear a smile a tug at heart will remind us what were we what we are..... thanks to all encounters most of all you.. and me... we crossed paths with.

Sail.....Land.....

table of content in life log book is getting interesting.

sailors on ship of this down right captain

all hands washed flag on mast is up tight

life boats all safely left behind

flares are safety hazard not allowed

walki-talki set only catch signals

engine room hhmmmnn!!!

that one thing is in top condition

blaring hoot is in silent mode

sail...out...

go

all abroad

Bon Voyage

sure she will be missed......!!!!!!!!

contractual habit we took oath for, what on earth can make you forget it rental asked was prepaid in heavy sighs, the grassland you showed to me tha attic, that attic, you said was a hidding room window sil with the pot of pitunias sole candlestand, there was drippingwax on it, i saw it tenant, renounced it, vacant it is, staircase going to the clouds all was to be mine, you, but you, kept a room locked, i percept it a cosy corner, a logbook said my day of occupation i made it my coffin, i gave it my whole eerie, efface, haunted, effigy of a someone solemn sermons all day long, drummed out, from that room that you kept locked from me, i am sueing contractual break.....

Tropical.....Rain

dense proliferating cool as in hot can be not a sun beam for months augmented the rotten leaves beneath smouldering, nauseatingly sweet, choking steam rising from the ground dizziness vertigo centralising the system moths hover centipedes crawl A widow giant black spinning silky lacey noose relishing newly acquired widowhood, saintly eternally, calmly, lounging impartible for another widowhood....

till then ome, alone conjuring.....

Why Not Live; ; ; ; ; ; ; ; ; ; ; ; ; ; ; ; ; ; Again; ; ; ;

one day at a time, it was slow death life when squeezed out can never be reloaded paste out of a tube like one day at a time, it was slow death pebbles small tiny pebbles white black sepia some grey time piece, is broken in many one day at a time, it was slow poison my dreams eclipsed faded rainbows show fire then catch fireflies fill colours in eyes one day at a time why not live....again.....!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

one day before we were destined to embark on our final journey promise that we will sit on deep blue rug scarlett cushion under my head a goblet filled of special martini a flute of coffee irish an open book on the swing an ostrich feather in your hand and again there will be so much to say and nothing to tell oh... for a minute i wish we do not know Us so well.....

Yelling.....In A Whisper...

Oh! so its you, discerning, as only you can be persuasion, grit plain nude grit, perturbing, you let sleeping lions sleep let bluebird be quiet your esteem arises from organic force, your sin original. deafening din, silent uproar, dense light Oh! so its you, as only you can be favouring a faux pas, climbing the sky, downing with fever Ursa Major, Callisto, Zeus....not be callous let me circumvent, let me cohort, let me be....me Oh! so its you light year away as only you can be yelling my name.....still in a whisper.....