

Poetry Series

Vel Vinod
- poems -

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Vel Vinod(29.03.1983)

Hi, Im Vel Vinod Psychologist by profession.

Armageddon

Raise O my army of god to Victory
 Bravest of the brave we walk by kings'
Order! Fear not its fool's treasure, amidst
 Avalanche of arrows our conquest
Inevitable as it is destined to we,
 Anointed to be on side of angels
Need not reasons or seasons as,
 What we are - entelechy the divinity
Hardly inspire hope not courage to
 Embattled souls of ourselves, if we
Believe in personal immortality, courage
 To meet our own death bear the
Death of loved ones makes us not
 Exceptions, but hero's of royal fable
The gods will do nothing unless
 We do something for ourselves there,
No heaven or gods except here and
 Except us, we creators of our destiny
Armed twice with faith and we fight
 Last not the demons tempest till we blow,
Our love our hope our soul the music
 Of war all leads to Victory the
Only personified ideal so in the name
 Of god let every cup be raised with frenzy
O' the army of god bravest of the brave
 We walk by kings' order to Victory.....

Vel Vinod

I Fell Down!

O' I fell down not from heaven or Zion

But from earth to Hades world perhaps-

Its death surrounded by darkness and

Silence reminded the place of birth,

My first world opened my eyes there

Confused found myself in a place where?

I was there earlier relieved and pondered what!

Happened is nothing but a fall that made me,

Adam and the fall from heaven made us,

What we were and are now with our world,

If something else on the day of paradise lost

Deceived not by Satan the one within every man,

Might not have encountered the first fall,

O' how horrible was it from known world!

To the unknown earth as the first inhabitant

Without the help of god struggled a lot,

That made us scared of fall actually- its

Flying only you need not flap your wings,

Also we don't have one as birds and

Hassle happens when we hit the ground,

Learn not to hit the ground avoid hassle
Need not scare of fall the fly of human,
Dangerous as man knows not to land properly
O' we miss the finish of falling or else,
We would have the sky as regime, challenged
Hawks for flight and thunders for fight but,
Nature proved the supremacy over the one
Who foolishly planned to get the place of
God, with the tower of Babel even after fall,
With which Adam lost paradise and now
Replica gained insight-make paradise now
I doubt if we fall from earth perhaps reach,
Paradise as everything that has a beginning
In itself has an end, unfortunately we,
Learned not to fall but to leap and
All is Gone but in earth why do we fall?
So that we learn not to lose and cry
But to rise ourselves and reach paradise so,
Let's thank the levity with full heart
And kiss the gravity to rise ourselves.....

Imperial Beard

O' my comrade welcome to clan of imperial beard
Where we write & sing about ourselves here,
With the words and thoughts of geniuses
Of the past perhaps sung a thousand times!
But is new every time of course its history
Repeating itself but unique every time - right from,
Adam deceived not by Satan but Eve Alas!
The half of evil continues same way every day with,
This apple of love all we gain is a paradise lost!
Here we are united not because of our actions,
But of the dreadful biography of our past- now
Focus not on one, who doesn't deserve to be,
Our darlings who are gone for sure dear comrade
The ticking of time will make them repent shall,
Let them lament over losing the beautiful souls of us
Now rejoice as we have chance to recreate our life,
Let me welcome you to this celebration since
We are now brothers not because we failed in love,
But found it for the near and dear ones and nature
Where we spend days without fear and schemes,
Without doubts to disturb sleep and of course
Nature has blinded with bonds of love not once,
But also the ultimate has overcome trivial always
Promising us to give us best of all unlike promises,
They make are fake the exchanged rings touch us
No more as we stand far beyond their conception,
Surely would find true love someday what now?
I'm saving my tears to cry in joy that day when, we
Would dance in bliss with a serene heart & happy soul
Now join in if you like to be a part of this imperial clan.....!

Vel Vinod

Let Me Kiss You

Let me kiss you, not the
One that touches the heart but
One burns the soul, as you
And me are none but one, I
Know the hemlock of, that guide
Me in to hell or well, where
You dwell that being my home!
Not where I roam but in stars,
Do reside I, along the soul
O' Dust of angel Let me kiss you!

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Vel Vinod

No Where

I'm there in a place nowhere,
Waiting for someone with none
Waited long and long and met one,
Who was not there in a place no where
Who else is there perhaps elsewhere?
Hands merged then led the path of
Null and void with one who was not there!
Stay there! A voice realize bliss
The oneness, the gift, the feel, the difference,
The immortal life past muscle bone and blood
Alas the truth found reality realized,
Now I'm there with the one
Who was not there as I'm some where!
But where in the crux of cosmos
I'm all alone nowhere.....!

Vel Vinod

O' My Dear Angel

O' my dear little girl now welcome to my life
Making me not just dad also mad with love of pious soul,

The long days and anxious nights of waiting period is over
Now the angel has arrived with first cry for lost wings,

Looking at the celebration on earth for her birth
A smile on her face Killing the sorrows and shadows,
Of my past instilling hopes and joys with you my child!

I'm born again! Birth taking me to another level of reality,
With open hands not just to receive the gift of god
But to hug her tight & keep the moment,

Passing through brain and spine with first touch of
Innocence a pure happiness and bundle of love looking,

Ditto by design! Naughty by nature! Making me forget fear of future
Now all the reasons to sing and dance with her giggles,

O' Dear always remember! There is a heart to care for
A soul to guard you not just with life but of love,

Aha! now I'm not just mad but deliciously insane in love
Of your innocent smile O' my dear little girl.....!

Vel Vinod

O' Dear

O' Dear here I am waiting for you,
In the world of dreams with open hands
A lovely heart look for me not along the streets,
As I live in your dreams the mysterious place!
But sweet lovely like the song of the breeze,
Open not your eyes but your heart that belongs
To me the moment I met you got floated like,
A bubble in air saw you for the first time
Quite lovely not knowing how long in the,
Other world within me as I waited for you
The darling of my dreams quite a long journey!
A lot to tell you my dear and here I come to
You welcome me with a smile on your face,
Joy in heart fear not about the geeks around
Just feel my love now in this moment,
I'm not just your dream visitor O dear!
Your life and Love, death and resurrection,
The divine lover and your secret guardian.....!

Vel Vinod

O' My Little Boy!

O' my little boy you have come
Highly evolved to teach me lessons,
I need to learn on same course we are
Separated not from one another,
You past of mine, I'm your future and
Present bound together by divinity,
Not just now but forever together
We can and together we will conquer,
The valley of death! Topics we speak and
Choices we make live by one simple rule,
Eat drink make merry evolve as higher being
Amidst cold timid souls knows no victory,
Defeat there my dear, our place shall never be
Not just humans are we, who wither
Like winter wheat! In the breeze of time,
Unique! Now what is beyond reach for us?
Nothing absolutely impossible here, what
Awaits us by dusk? Immortality! Yes, take it!
All our bones dust may go but names of,
You and I will remain as it is, here we are
As fearless as gods we may be honored and,
The world is waiting for us so,
Come, O' my little boy lets rejoice
And dance to the tune of God in ecstasy.....!

Vel Vinod

Otiose

In situ otiose makes my day,

Day spent in placid thoughts,

No tasks to do, nor a word to,

Make bread to dine and drink,

The wine makes my day with,

A festive heart and Lyric mind!

Makes my day celebratory.....

Vel Vinod

The Dream Land

The dream land of nobody as its mine

The kingdom of my dreams Blessed with,

Love and joy the solitary scenario- nobody

To bow nobody to rule the being,

One and only the exception the supreme

And superficial Extending from mountains,

To the deep blue stuff I could find me!

Feel the bliss of the nature Created by one,

The only citizen of democratic world ever existed

With ideas as gravity and dreams of levity,

What else do I need in my paradise!

Nothing against you dear, but mismatch of

An ideology makes difference between us,

All the promises you make are fake

Me the hybrid of heaven and hell, free of

Physical entities beastly pleasures is my realm,

The safe zone of my dreams there you encounter

Hatred tasks that challenge if you dare enter,

You survive if you deserve welcome but

Beware as nobody dares to enter the land there,

You could walk but no foot steps left where

I walk like giants across the forest witness me

Talking with the so called gods of your world

Who Feels being ness there absolute with me

As the natural law governing all works in most

Mysterious ways in my dream land of nobody!

Better be still enter not my kingdom probably

One finds love joy, not for all but only my

Dear but dearer is my dream land of nobody,

May get all if you deserve and choice is yours!

Vel Vinod

The Flower She Gave

The flower she gave its bright and soft
The one who gave sweet as honey dew, right!
Before me with love frozen was the world for me
To do what? Smiled back with tear down the cheek,
Overflowed heart perhaps By dint of eyes sparkled
With the static joy & thought of something!
No words to express it hope she felt, smiled back
Like a good old friend shook hands, In ecstasy
With the head in heaven foot down to earth
Looked in to her eyes found me with her,
The dimensions died right there the moment
I waited for years Seized in time opened my heart
Walking along with my angel, my princess, my love,
In loneliness went we now she is mine & all is fine
Lasted long not the joy, her path diverged from mine,
Held my hand, hugged kissed, looked in to my eyes
Showered by love was I lost the gift I wish to possess?
I wanted to cry but why with the flower she gave me
Earth rolled by the passage of time things changed,
I found the flower in life script the place of memories!
Both sweet and sweeter with the flower in hand,
After years now all brightness & sweetness worn out
It stood there the symbol of my love by time,
Felt the pain of heart paused the clock chasing
My life stood petrified, no words, nowhere,
To find her stood there in silence with closed eyes
Found her the same way with the smiling face,
Shining eyes, flower in hand, same old feel of love
Not physical but real for me is my dream love,
I love my dreams and I live with my Dreams.....!

Vel Vinod

The Meeting

The meeting after the end I have been waiting for!
The alchemy of my other one designed for me
To reach the fire with no doubt of death
For the life here with feelings strung in heart,
Just like gardens of Babylon now a wonder as I
Need nothing more than moment of your presence,
Which I preferred to stole and did but found
The replica never compensates real and your,
Things returned to my dreams by the end
I love my dreams & the reams I live with,
Has come out of labor of love and lust manifested
Words only to make myself & fellow souls happy,
To cherish the creations and beauty of god
Within you and me making us simple and special!
Prefer to behold the meeting of silence here
No words perhaps prepared a lot to say but,
The moment makes me dumb & insane as I'm
Always with love secured in secret corners of heart,
For the one with whom I'm supposed to be
The god together right above the clouds,
Now here with me in reach of course to be
Known not by the so called sapiens there!
No words to deal or heal where a gentle touch
Would do wonders my dear in this meeting of silence,
Now just close your eyes and feel me everywhere
As the Supreme Being and I are none and one.....!

Vel Vinod

Thy Goes

Thunders and storms arise in thy way
Guided by ultimate Eros thy goes,
Then, the roads are coarse and rude
Of what else is waiting by the end perhaps,
Styx, thy knows not to wait or write
Guided by ultimate instinct of Eros,
To un reveal the mystery of destination
Prefer not wait being by
The end of the day all feasible.

Vel Vinod

Thy Sings Of!

The song world never sung of,

Me and you can listen to,

Fascinating whoever being with,

Try not me by looking in to,

But by actions which speak me,

Attracted! Wish to possess me!

Alas, I'm yours as long as you,

Don't possess me as I'm,

Omniscient and I see me everywhere,

Now time of decades plan to,

Reveal you the evolution of my,

Existence journey of no destination!

Aha, who dares to come along?

So beware to behold truth as,

To be done is done by end,

By knowledge of trivial stuff,

A travel just like misguided missile,

To hit target leads to oblivion,

There rise thy to guide not,

But to reign as I am,

Omniscient and everywhere.....!

Vel Vinod

To My Guardian Angel

Come my dear guardian angel in to my life
Again to bless me, from the depths of darkness,
O' my messenger of god within you! now and
Then playing games of mysterious mirrors,
Reflecting images of me and you spontaneously
In the cosmos of chaos found your presence,
You guarded me covered with your feathers
Alas! The demons of lust and misery,
On my side you were showing sky & stars
As destination to rule the realms of moon,
The abode of almighty among the common!
Shown by you giving me love of life,
Held my hands walked with me deep down
In land of ambiguous where I was oscillating,
Unknown to trenches of space conquered ever
I miss those beautiful days when I cud sleep!
We could speak with open heart & closed lips
Wow you! The blessing of nature slowly leaving
A trace is what remains here without you for me
Life is compiling beautiful memories of you and me,
Sitting below sun covered by elements of nature
Now is time not just to think & thank but,
To demand & command, to feel your presence by me
As I feel blessed with your fragments filled in me!
In to realms of life with divinity looking forward
To rest in your lap with eyes closed forever,
Where world looks with envy at the withered flower
Tears down their cheeks, mixed feel of sorrow,
Joy for possessing my words in their hearts
You have gifted me power of poems- the real one,
Let me praise thy name! O my holy one!
As I have the pride of being a poet minding,
Not the gawks who look probably the physique
Ugly for their eyes, O' the poor souls! Not you,
My dear as you know my heart - the fractal forest
The marching matrix of weird animal ideas,
Right through my pen to the world as the gift
The message of truth to heart and key to souls,
Goes to one like me who cherishes life of words

Words that have come from heart of senior souls!
Like the unheard melodies that are sweeter
Yet to come visiting me now and then, wonder!
Your wisdom from realms not known to others
Aha! Now found your presence within myself,
As a treasure of heart! Rhythm of life!
Song of soul & love of self now and forever,
Come my dear Guardian angel you could
Find me with an open arm waiting long,
To hug you tight & kiss you right at moment
I meet you expecting to satiate my yearning,
You come now, I command! Giving up trivial tug &
It's your duty to guard me & my birth right to have
Not to make me wait, walk with me now in journey
Long and sweet it would be with you by me,
My dear guardian angel! Come in to my life again
To bless me with presence to make all a happy end..!

Vel Vinod

What's Missing!

In a journey both bold beautiful to my destination
What's missing! it's a fraction and its compilation,
Woven in to a silk stream from my memoirs! Aha there
It's me sitting below silent lamps stringing my melody,
Lighting lamps like Tansen only with words! Thoughts!
A choice of warm hugs compassion for crazy mind,
Shouting hard deep in Hades trenches what's needed
A lift perhaps a friendly song making serene mind,
Birthing myself once again giving chance beyond
Ticking clock alas here reverse is an impossible thought,
But there it's me gifted with powers of resurrection
Once again after Christ now possible to write my own,
Singing songs of myself gathered words gifted by
History from far edges of four corners of world,
Aha! Its circle not exactly? Just same ultimate stupidity!
Looking for corners! There are no corners in a circular,
Cyclic world, where history repeats itself ridiculously
Only random vision deep in oceans possibilities multitude,
Just like my singing heart a swinging child enjoying fear
Height novel ideas rushing infinity, where is it taking us!
New destination unknown path unclear but O' dear
Tranquility is a promise! You see we could sleep to death,
Waking up next morning from ashes of past promises
After all we are living in God's world here all is possible,
Even corner in a sphere and joy in fear so child could swing
I could sing not just now but till our journey ends as,
Designed by divine authority its time when eternity
Fades away into fraction where everything started...!

Vel Vinod

World Beyond Words

As I was alone ruminating the world beyond words
The nature of it came to the world without words,
Amused in the muse was me of its tendency!
A world above the clouds very near to access,

The still unrevealed secrets of everything beyond
Perhaps the world of non humans in upper plane,
Towards heaven where people think in actions
With key still in Pandora's Box an angel guarding!

Or I guess it's the key with showing
The world behind god's gate there you become,
Eternal, love and lust divine with the life heavenly
And child becomes the father of man to teach him,

The secret ingredients of elixir the food of gods
A source making subjectivity the only objectivity!
Emotions not limited by expression love over fear
Communicate with trees and seas the glory of nature,

As you with the fellow being making everyday a heyday!
Neither questions to answer nor answers to questions,
Since thoughts become your desire destiny and now
Ruminating made me eternal in the world beyond words!

Vel Vinod