

Poetry Series

Yash Shinde
- poems -

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Yash Shinde(09-28-98)

.....Never Look Like One...

Beyond the tattered window pane,
A gruesome, dominant world lies.
Facing the broken reflection of mine,
In the broken pane I meet my eyes...

"I see-

- Trodden hopes and weakened thighs,
- Shoulders down with my soulful cries...
Beyond the visible sneer command on my face
A mournful shattered visage lies....

But must not I reveal my forlorn eyes,
The woman that hides in me in guise,
The world won't let her to live
Trodden under feet, never to rise....

Am I, too weak to reveal,
Or am I not that strong to conceal,
Do I make you wonder about
The secret I hide under my veil? -

- I hide glitter of my eyes,
- the innocence of my face.
- My pristine soul,
- the unparalleled grace...

...Is it this modesty that the world detests,
Or is my virginity world's bequest,
Or is it a tribute to the womb that conceives,
& the hand that feeds by the hands that molest?

...You may burn, harass, pester or stun
...But the hands that assault shall be praised by none.....

..... " Says to me my pessimistic voice,
"Be a woman but never look like one"

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Behold Her

Behold me!
And the beauty of my soul.....
Descry my eyes!
And the message they hold.....
I am the one who nurtured you
Played in your life your mother's role.....

Behold me!
And the love in my eyes.....
Contemplate my face!
And the beauty it hides.....
Filling your life with the essence of love.....
I was the one with whom you allied.....

Behold me!
And my charming smile.....
As I caper in your abode
And move through the aisles.....
I lived with you, as your daughter
Then departed to the far-off isles.....

Behold me!
I am the creation of god.....
Bestowed with the power.....
To nurture, in my pod.....
I held your hand in your race of life
And left my home to join with your bod.....

Cause I am a woman, unique from all
Because the power to create rests in my thrall

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Love Never Ends Sans Soul, Sans Body, Sans Heart

Once upon a time in a ferry
Sailed a lovely dyad
One was the prince of verna
Other was the princess of Syad

Behind them raised a large wave
Breaking the stillness around
Oh! The sea is raging white
nowhere appears the ground

Mercy Mon Dieu mercy
The lady cried aloud
But neither the sea became calm
nor cleared the clouds.....

the maiden held her lover's palm tight
the sea to raised it's hand
'My life can go my soul can go
but never will go your hand

but could'nt escape from water's wrath
prince too was lash'd to the land
princess was seen nowhere
storm too strong for human hand

'Left her heaven
she went to heaven
sans soul her body lay
and here ends the lay.....'

But wait where has the prince gone
With his heart broken apart?
Oh! his blood stained the earth
He plunged his epee into his heart.....

But thank dieu their souls met
Even after being separated apart
Because love never ends sans soul,
Sans body, sans heart.....E(20 Aug, Bhopal)

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Sonnet Iii-Ocean Of Life

In life's illusion I am lost
Unable to make my boat row
In vast ocean of world's desires and pleasures
I go with the life's flow.....

Born free yet everywhere in chains,
Life is mine, but not in my control
Bound to chains that don't let me go
Along the path to my dole.....

Tried hard to reach that heaven of peace
The place inhabited by my lord
but Janus closed its pearly gates,
and took away the bosom of my god.....

and the ocean swallowed me, like a clod
ceased my beats, and hid me under its sod.....

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Sonnet Ii-Truth's, Truth Revealed

Truth never held by barriers
Finds a way to rush out
The same truth sets barriers
Between friends, turning them lout

Fears no questions, same to everyone
This god's voice, the immortal's word
Though its virtue higher the skies
Has no value in this liar world

Truth, as sharp as sword
, though abrasions it heals.....
But awful for those
Whose secrets it reveals.....

But this sword blunt by lie's shield
Is defeated today in world's battlefield.

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Sonnet I-Searching Eyes

Eyes waiting for her swain's arrival
Peeps through moon lit paths
in the midst of solitude
eyes seek his glance.....

years passed since she laid eyes
for her whole her life though she thrived.
Her body laid still, still laid the heart
her soul yet not revived!

But her lover never came
to bring her life
shutting her eyes
still she lied.....

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Sonnet Iv-Sad Strain Of A Mother's Heart

He rose from Earth
As an idol of clod
A child of virtues
A creation of god.....

He mewled in my arms
his smile made me glad
Has now grown up and
Turned into a cad

has forgot his mother
the one who nurtured him
and broke away all relations
from his kith and kin.....

the day he did so he broke my heart
No reason to live after being separated apart.....

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Sonnet V-Almighty's All Seeing Eyes.....

Hidden behind the curtains of mystery
People live in today's world
Innumerable number of faces they show
But the real face yet to be unfurled

Which lies hidden under the sod of lies□
Weaved by a man in his whole life
And yet the sod, not complete
Will continue to grow till he thrives□

But, while he trespassed against others,
he forgot the one who lives in the skies
He unfurled his face and a trident he stroked
And no one could hear his mournful cries

So no matter how hard a man tries
Can never, ever hide from almighty's eyes.....

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Sonnet Vii- I Carved Your Name On My Heart

My beats ceased
When you left me alone.....
My heart cried
In a monotonous tone.....

Conveying the state
Of my heart to thee.....
Come back my soul
Heartily I plea.....

I searched for you
In the roses and dews.....
I wandered through the gardens of love,
Just for a little clue.....

And in grief of being separated apart, in my body I plunged your love's
dart.....
And carved your beautiful name in my still heart.....

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Sonnet Viii- A Letter From My Beloved

From the farthest of Hebrides
A letter came all way through the sea
I opened its flap, read the name
Oh its for me!

She wrote it with her seraph hands
The words revived my soul
Oh she embedded her heart for me
Hidden in the lovely verses of the scroll.....

Sent a call for me
from lands she nested
of the lovely maiden
whose beauty she manifested.....

And I followed the scent she left behind
To discover the beauty that charmed my mind.....

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Sonnet Vi-The Fantasy Of My Dreams

I saw her as she
moved down the sky
her glittering face
I captured in my eye.....

She touched me with softly
With her seraph hands
and softly drifted over the barren glebe,
building a paradise on arid sand.....

And I searched her
As she hid behind the stars
Tried to catch her
Before, she could go far.....

But the blaze of the sun scorched my paradise
And my fantasy disappeared as I opened my eyes.....

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The Rosy Lay

Ready for a kiss did sun rise,
gleaming, shimmering in the April sky,
had set to bloom bouquets of love,
a rose among them caught my eye...

And made me notice for the first time
the alluring blooms of Angoora van,
and the dew drops running down her curves,
glistening in the golden sun....

They evanesced in the air, left her crimson petals free
a fragrance in air did she spread,
the mist left bare a blossom of love,
...covered in carmine hues of red...

And I did feel with my hands,
the seraph, seraph touch of rose
In blooms, in showers in waning crescent
...made she place in every prose.

The hand that penned ran across her curves,
drip-drip the blood it shed...
ran across a prickly thorn,
through hands that never hadst wept.

Left a scar, an impression of love
deep where no blade could reach,
I sealed the cracks, oh fool I was,
dug behind a deeper breach..

For the kiss awaited was never delivered,
tears did shed O! mighty earth
had set to fire myriad hues,
and had shut close each bud till next birth...

There as remnant in the carmine flesh of mine,
the deep impression of the barb did stay.
...Love never ends sans pain,
But ends here the Rosy lay..

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To Bosom Thee.....I'LI Rise.....

He was before his beloved,
Kneeling on his thighs.....
His shoulders were down,
With his soulful cries.....

Slid down his cheeks, like shiny pearls,
The tears that his doleful eyes had shed...
Was held in them a vision of his mistress,
Who lied helpless in her cold deathbed...

Bowing his head, lifting hands in plea,
Breaking the silence, quoth he-

___ "Once bound with the essence of thee
___ I'll wash the coast like a restless sea"
___ "Powered by love my heart did bore,
___ I'll trace your impressions on the sandy shore...."

___ "Turning stones time does flow,
___ a model of valor, should you lie so low? "
___ "your mellow fragrance in the darkness behind,
___ tell me my precious, where will I find? "

She raised her eyes, deep as a sea,
In a soothing voice, quoth she-

___ "See the alluring florets of rose that,
___ bloom opening their carmine lips, "
___ "With a mellow scent, they invite,
___ butterflies to deliver a kiss....."

___ "In blossom of rose you shall see me,
___ that blooms with the kiss of thee.."
___ "Amongst trodden hopes and dismal cries,
___ like the sun of hope I will rise! "

___ "Thus like a rose dwelling
___ in the eyes of thee"
___ "In curls of petals,

____ You shall find me..."

With his blood hitting his veins like an edgy sea,
In a painful voice quoth he-

____ "Every blossom does wither with time,
____ every Bonnie creation someday declines."
____ "In the withered remnants dispelled behind
____ tell me my love where would I find? "

Wiping the tears his had shed.
With calmness of a sage, his beloved said-

____ "If you wash the shore like a restless sea.
____ in spiriting rivers you shall find me.."
____ "Which through meandering turns do make their course,
____ and cut through boulders to reach their source..."

____ "Like a river unifying with salinity of the sea,
____ I lose my soul, and ally with thee.."

____ "If like a graceful dove you'll appraise the sky, ____
____ like a breeze from the surface, I'll rise" ____
____ "Like a phoenix that rises from ashes to life, ____
____ to wipe your tears from dust I'll rise" ____
____ "Like an angel that dwells in heavenly paradise, ____
____ to empower the oceanic tides, like moon I'll rise" ____
____ "In my portrait I'll live that dwells in your eyne,
____ Like a fragrance that scents I'll rise" ____

- - -"Search me not the remnants behind,
- - -But in the stillness of your soul, me you'll find"
- - -Mortals do vanish, true love never dies...
- - -To bosom thee, from dead I'll rise....

□ _____

The pearls slid smoothly over his facial curls,
And wet the still heart that bore his name...
The silent heart of a sacred soul,
Dipped in the bloody tears, pious it became.....

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