

Poetry Series

**Zero empty**  
**- poems -**

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# Alone

A feeling so far  
Yet so near  
A feeling which haunts  
Failing to disappear

A lone bird  
Flying over the mystic river  
Gets trapped  
In a cage of broken love

He slithers away  
Not wanting to cause  
Blades of suffering  
To others.  
Which has torn him into  
Shreds, million pieces

He recovers  
With glue of hope  
But every time he  
Comes back  
Like waves he withdraws  
He suffers alone  
He builds a wall

He believes it to be  
A nightmare  
From which  
He will wake up one day  
And fly he shall again  
Over the mystic river

One day he wakes  
Its a nightmare after all  
His eyes gauge the blue sky  
He spreads his wings  
But he cant  
He sees his reflection in the silent pond  
Yes he is bird, but not alive

A mere statute in a museum  
The walls of isolation  
Have been completed  
Lingering pain haunts again  
He faints, enters the enchanting  
Land of dreams  
He flies here  
But still waits forever  
For a friend to fly beside him  
Free him shackles of loneliness  
And alone he Sings  
The song of lonely breath

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# And I Say

Swirling flower, falls from a tree  
reminding me of you  
like you fell into my life  
your glittering eyes compassionate heart.  
I catch the flower  
it lays on my shivering palm  
Vibrant colorful yet calm  
I stare hard, I notice your tenderness  
And I say  
I Love you

Together we walked the path  
where I was never yours  
nor were you mine  
as our lives were one  
Now the path, least traveled  
long forgotten by this generation  
An era of multiple social networks  
Time is not a journey  
It's a commodity of value  
within bubbles of insecurities  
leisure drowns in competitive mundane world  
I rather walk our path  
I travel now all alone  
And I say  
I Love you

I travel up to the rocks  
Where we sat for hours  
silently clutching hands  
slowly dissolving into  
flying dragonflies, whirring crickets  
fluttering butterflies and sometimes  
into crawling monitor lizards and snakes  
The rocks are now gone, Blown away  
An I.T company stands there  
proudly proclaiming its name  
with red and blue neon lights  
I turn away, I prefer the moon

Staring at the crescent into oblivion  
reminds me of your evergreen smile  
And I say  
I Love you

Happily you slept  
I waited for you to wake up  
staring at your happy face  
Suddenly people shake me  
they give me a torch  
lighting it up with fire  
they guide my hand  
and force me to light  
your funeral pyre  
as the flames of remorse  
carry you away  
without tears, with a heart  
of stone I look away  
And I say  
I Love you

Now all alone  
aloof from the world  
Unnoticed I crawl around  
I watch the sky  
I see the birds fly  
A child chuckles and  
another cries  
I see you in everything  
And everywhere  
And I say  
I LOVE you

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# Apologies

With teary eyes  
I stare  
Deep into the starry sky  
Pole star reminds me  
of a wonderful friend.

Few moments well spent  
Yet chaotic  
what had happened?  
A small ripple, a butterfly effect

Raised up storms unknown  
an avalanche in my heart  
I sincerely do not know why?  
Yet I cry  
cry not only with my eyes but my soul

An unknown fear, I better hurt you  
Further not, I shall disappear  
Into dungeons of the dark  
Darker than black

I hope you understand  
where I myself can not  
Withdrawn Voluntarily  
Still i cry  
If you want i shall come back  
But i still hope you understand  
I can not break the ice  
and with my heart and soul

I sincerely bow down low  
I apologize, I apologize.  
In the dark dungeons  
Darker than black

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# Charges

From the dark black clouds  
lightning strikes  
rusty old iron pike  
pointing the sky  
atop a haunted mansion  
Charge flows into the earth  
getting dispersed, neutralized

sky and clouds rumble  
in joy, their claps thunder  
across the valley  
window panes resonate  
with laughter

I stand in the haunted house  
like an apparition a Ghost  
at the window  
Clouds appear to me as parade  
of tiny dust people, Mexican wave of charges  
travelling down vibrating hot plasma  
to my blind eyes  
enhancing the beauty of  
a streak of white on  
dark black canvas

In turn enhancing charging  
electrochemical excitation at synapse  
releasing a wave of calcium ions  
as billions of cells and charges  
work in harmony to create  
a single conscious me

A vision of future  
not so bleak dawns  
before my blind eyes  
as billions of living conscious  
living organisms blend  
in harmony as all the charges  
resonate upholding inherent

diversity we empathize  
into a single entity earth

Clearing the puzzle of evolution  
from interacting particles and charges  
to a cell with auxiliary units to  
multicellular organisms to a single  
Conscious beings to a single Conscious  
PLANET

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# Cluster Headache

Most Vicious Demonic horde  
and their minions  
Invade the sublime brain  
with guile and stealth.  
Entrails of skull,  
A bloody raiding ground.

Excruciating, tormenting, Unbearable  
are too subtle to Describe the pain  
A single focused Point  
either on right or left  
Continuous Bombardment of meteorites  
on an erupting Volcano

As I am dragged further into depths  
I seem to resonate  
with all the agonies of our mother earth  
I bite my teeth, I clutch my fists.  
Slowly slowly I close my eyes  
Glaring red spot welcomes me.

I try to sleep, I want to fade away  
Leaving everything to Sub conscious  
the path is blocked, Pain i have to bear  
Slowly everlasting eternity ends  
Dementor completes the kiss

Dehydrated and soulless, I crouch  
in the corner of void and plead the  
Parting demons  
' Next time make it quick, a long day has passed'  
Sympathy and pity Even in their demonic heart  
they reply  
'we are forced too we tried our best  
you say a day gone by  
but it's mere 15 min'  
Even their eyes bleed on seeing me  
they slowly depart staring  
into my hollow swollen bloodshot eyes

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# Disowned

Emotions confuse me  
so many Barriers  
in a plagued heart  
Viscous rumblings  
in my myriad mind  
Emotions cease to  
reach my pen

Shattered soul slowly  
slowly crumbles  
Uncontrollable discontinuous bouts  
tears flow through Bloodshot eyes  
fertile land of thoughts  
flooded by the salty sea  
I fail to see the situation  
through the eyes of a  
Dear FRIEND

Barbed wires of hypersensitivity  
entwine, piercing my fragile heart  
The lonely light glowing in my  
Dark chamber is now switched off

The last leaf falls  
from my withering tree  
Wood cutters flock together  
with Buzz saw and sharp axes

In this moment of desperation  
I kneel raise my arms  
Plead for a mercy  
waiting for a miracle  
for my Dear Friend  
to reclaim me  
may my tree be  
green again  
as the sharp axes  
play a cruel symphony  
as they strike the trunk

IN harmony

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# Educational Chasm

River of curiosity,  
Flowing with the currents of creativity,  
Reaches a sudden halt,  
With the dams of controlled thought.

Should there be a barrier  
Or there be a driving force?  
Disciplined like a roman warrior.  
Pills of education a sufficient dose.

Making hurdles, further higher,  
To maintain a pseudo standard.  
Extinguishing internal fire.  
Everyone alive, yet dead.

A sense of insecurity instilled.  
Only a selected few distilled.  
Non linearity must pay the fee.  
Minds locked without a key.

Everyone's destination is same,  
But same rules, applied for a different game  
Can the river reach the sea,  
Can the thoughts be nonlinear and free?

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# For You

YOu are the moon  
in my night sky  
shining with the soothing  
silver light and slowly  
the shy stars depart

You are that one drop  
of rain which refracted  
my thoughtful rays of sun  
into its constituent colours  
bringing out this rainbow in my sky

You are that one cloud  
floating lazily in sky  
giving shade and bringing  
respite from summer heat

you are that glow  
of the snow topped peaks  
reflecting out the rays  
of the rising sun

You are that one  
rare vibrant flower  
that blooms unfailingly  
in the sands of my desereted heart

now slowly you are becoming that  
one river around which  
my civilisation of life slowly  
grows as you dance along damless

I can not see you  
But you always seem to be around  
I uintentionally always seem to hurt you  
IT pains me even more  
and yet you accept my oddities

I strive silently  
to bring you smiles  
Do little things  
to bring you a surprise

There is more to bring out  
in this write  
But wait  
one day I hope words  
shall reflect what I feel  
what more can I say  
My dear friend  
as I shall stand by you  
equally through joy and misery

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# Freak

Prelude:

Blue glow of a  
zero watt bulb  
Constant rhythmic whirring of fan  
pain entrapped within my prison heart  
I fail to set it free

Armed with a ballpoint and a white sheet  
I can hardly see what i write  
scribbling my mind out  
In that frozen instance  
I drown, I drown

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Tears run through  
the arid cheeks of mind  
as I stop time  
when the moments of dark  
impulsive peaks of pain  
reach infinity of Dirac-Delta

I dwell there, in void  
to stretch out my perception  
A bitter potion brewing  
in the black cauldron of atrocities

Atrocities of discrimination  
Atrocities on women  
Atrocities on everyone  
Atrocities to the unborn child  
in the womb of every women  
have blinded me, made me senseless.

There's no one around  
not even one  
Am I becoming a happy drone?  
On the eve of conversion  
Am I dead? Am I reborn?

Am i another desperate person  
in this no mans land?

To flush out this misery  
I resort to poetry  
But i feel trapped  
in the chains of words and metaphors  
In the want of beauty  
World crucifies me

Extreme loss in blood  
Delusions take over me  
distant vision come over to me  
words are powerful symbols  
Pointers in the map of mind  
Guiding to the sea of consciousness

Time again takes over me  
I am hurled back into reality

My untidy misunderstood lines  
Uncouth erratic way of life  
is what is seen through  
multitudes of judgmental eyes

In front me, in name of decency  
meekly a formal praise  
Yet behind my back  
they jeer, inaudible whispers  
escapes my ears but  
reach the peeling heart  
message is decoded  
I am a FReak

I gaze way into  
black-hole of my mind  
I smile and pick up my  
pen and paper into sublime existence

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# Hidden

Hidden beneath the vivid smiles  
lies the foundation of deeply etched sorrow  
Hidden beneath the bright stereotyping sun shine  
are countless unrecognized stars

Hidden behind the judgmental clouds  
floats the talented sun  
Hidden behind me and you  
are the ghosts of future passing through

Hidden within a tainted heart  
millions of unanswered questions  
countless unwritten verses  
Hidden within a tiny seed  
lies a huge gigantic tree

Hidden in the lie of a shadow  
lies the bright light of truth  
Hidden within the ocean of thoughts  
Huge diverse life forms of creativity

Hidden is one's own salvation  
in the mysterious land called imagination  
Hidden are all of us  
from ourselves from the world  
unknowingly like an oyster  
Hiding the pearl

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# Indifference

Undisguised not camouflaged  
Standing out, A bright sun  
in the blue sky stars hidden  
within go unnoticed by the  
Indifferent world Trapped  
in their own cocoon of delusions

Unable Unwilling to metamorphose  
to the beauty of kindred nature  
into a free fall spiraling down  
into the mundane

Illusion of Solid crust  
beneath which the turbulent  
molten lava flows  
sometimes bursting out  
yet another times causing  
Tsunami and tremor

And yet the indifferent world  
lays blinded by floodlights of duty  
warming blanket of empathy  
shredded by scissors of hate  
buried within the grave yard  
under the tombstone of misery

The different who rise up  
from time to time are consumed  
by the indifferent  
like a flash of lightning absorbed  
by the indifferent earth as storms  
of war thunder around in dusky  
skies and innocent plants take refuge  
in purging rains only to be flooded  
out into the indifferent sea of documentaries  
only to make a trickle of frozen blood flow through  
the chambers of tranquil heart  
and indifferent yet try to contribute  
subduing the thorny vines of growing guilt

by a click of like or share or Tweet

Sometimes the silent song  
is heard through the sonorous  
souls within mind and winds  
of change blow nucleating through  
an idea propagating through words  
symbols of art hitting the conscience  
and arise the single conscious crowd  
not the raging temporary mob  
new sprouts of generation rise up  
through the barren land  
and art forms inherently provide  
what people need dragging from  
the oblivion of what people want?  
as bright illusion of illumination  
is smoldered through enlightening  
darkness as indifference transforms  
into glowing luminous flowers of empathy

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# Lost In Memory Of You

Long before, when I lay spent.  
Trapped inside me.  
We shared a shadow  
Dwelling deep within  
at the bottom of the heart  
Treasure hunters, hunting strength.

I didn't care then.  
Even If I fell  
Even If I lost faith  
as You were there with me  
I was not alone.

Even In deepest sorrow  
You enlightened me  
pointing at the setting sun  
'It starts to shine towards tomorrow  
and see the shadow connecting our hands  
leads us there.'

Looking back then, I was crying  
Weak, Vulnerable, Straining my heart.  
Holding everything within.  
You stabbed me with love  
clearing out my chest,  
lending your hand, taking me forward  
in search of a new me.

I swam away from worries, I did not hide.  
You were always watching over  
never letting go of my hand.  
But now when the cycle repeats itself  
I am left with nothing  
Just a flicker, a memory of you  
Everything else now seems untrue.

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# My Heart Wails (Layers)

As i listen, as I hear  
there are tears  
in my eyes  
Noastalgic, old memories  
A child within cries

How can a poem  
How can just a song  
stirr up emotional storms  
and i relive  
fleeting moments of my past

The meloncholy tad too sad  
But i feel happy  
my heart wriggles in pain  
yet i feel happy

No metaphors can capture  
what I am saying  
Mighty strong words in vocabulary  
might seem too weak  
Feelings rain down  
from black clouded mind  
Yet I feel happy

I see bars around  
I see a cage  
is this for real  
yet i am happy

Is this happiness a prison  
the most insidious one?  
eventhough door to my cage  
is open  
is this really my destination?

I am scared I am frightened  
Is freedom too great a responibility?

so my friend I extend my hand  
for your company to coverup my inability  
in this beautiful journey  
called life  
to be free

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# Non Linear Vision

Surreal images dance  
in the chasms of imagination  
beyond the realm of  
five extrinsic senses

day intertwines with night  
Darkness with light  
all different spectra of life  
slowly get sucked in  
all the diversity dissolve  
solutes in the universal  
solvent love

snake bites its own tail  
straight lines are zoomed out  
to form circles swirling  
beautifully interacting  
feedback of evaluation  
of sublime interactions  
results in chaos

patterns disperse beyond senses  
beyond description beyond reality  
cycle begins at its end  
everything dissolves into one  
data becomes a simple zero  
bit entity as time and space  
are reborn in a Big bang

Zero empty

# Parting

Friends, Brothers, bid me farewell.  
Good bye allow me to depart.

As gentle streams we had come together.  
Flown for a time like a mighty river.  
Taking up rocks of experience  
converting them to pebbles of joy.

On the sill I leave the keys to my door.  
I leave the room to you.  
In return, i only ask for a smile.  
Your acceptance, the key to run the remaining mile.

White light has entered the prism.  
Reminding our doodles of dark sarcasm.  
I have received more than i could give.  
Keeping aside what i deserve, Please forgive.

Golden memories, I shall not bury  
They travel along on a ferry  
Rivers part before reaching the sea  
Seeds get dispersed from the mother tree  
(so let it be)  
you all shall linger on have some fun.  
Remember when you too reach the sea we shall be one

Zero empty

# Ransacked

Sense of confusion filled with  
desperation in agony  
heart gets ransacked  
of red non Newtonian blood  
black viscous fluid of pain  
and agony flow as void  
cavities accumulate  
in swollen heart

blood tears flow out  
Cranial fluid leaks  
external pressure bombards the skull  
cascade of black veils before the eyes  
worries of unknown haunt  
the trembling mind  
body goes Topsy turvy

I look towards an unreachable friend  
all paths that i know reach a dead end  
I want to disperse among the stars  
yet black clouds block my path

I tremble in despair  
in this prison  
as I lay in wait  
for a friend to comfort  
me from the loss of another  
and the feelings in my heart  
RANSACKED

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# Realm Of Senseless \*(Exp)

Silent night dances  
before my eyes  
she pulls away my sleep  
into her ballet

My mind wanders off  
into an unknown land  
casting off the senses  
freeing from the body

formless shapeless  
degrees of freedom  
unperturbed  
illusions built up by senses  
broken

I am mass-less  
I have no energy  
I am neither at rest  
Nor in motion

No beauty no compliments  
No hate no emotions  
words discoveries have no meaning  
here

In this state of nothingness  
No thoughts no bliss  
No enlightenment  
perception clears  
and in a single point  
I see both zero and infinity

Zero empty

# Redemption

Thoughts flew wildly  
Until I lifted my pen  
Wait!  
they come back  
in half bursts

No memories to attach  
coincidence brought us together  
By some unknown mystic pull  
grew a nostalgic hive

I seem to miss you  
I really do  
Even if our friendship  
is embryonically new  
I seem to be loosing my virtue

This mystical sensation  
surely a infinite  
like the random path of embers  
in a campfire

Even though you are far away  
in a mystic land  
everyday with you  
I would love to have a word or two

My plane is crash landing  
some defect in the circuitry  
I look up to you now  
I am sorry  
But my friend will you not  
help me will you not help me  
will you not help me

Some days pass by

The innocent seed is sowed  
emotional land watered with love  
melancholic wind carries  
Passionate black clouds

I look above  
It rains, Its cold  
A new vision comes into focus  
as the purging rain washes  
away my blindfold

Realization dawns upon  
true love exists only  
when FREE  
I capture the moment,  
I feel it, bury it within  
my tainted heart  
I become transfixed  
Become transfigured  
Heart gets cleansed  
to be free forever

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# Sea Despair

Sometimes on a high tide  
certain rules might not abide  
returned from land again to ocean  
one does not see any plausible reason

In the very first observation  
arguably one sees no pattern  
with the moving of time  
somewhere in mind there strikes a rhyme

a flash of light  
a glow of hope  
to lay things straight  
with a constant hope

the pattern is figured  
the purpose served  
still looms the uncertainty  
observed pattern fails at infinity

Despair seeps in, one loses the power of will  
Sinking in the past, making time to go standstill  
imagining life to be some unbroken seal  
however strong, time shall always heal

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## Serendipity (Exp)

Silently, sitting among her friends.  
There she was,  
a Cuckoo in a Crow's nest.  
Silently, away from the common banter  
Unknowingly, acting as an enchanter.

I sat in a trance, at the opposite end.  
Sipping black coffee.  
Our glances met for a millisecond.  
But lasted an eternity.

Trance was broken by some unknown force.  
A dark shadow crept in.  
Venomous Serpent raised its hood.  
Dragged deep into the ravines of self doubt  
Perhaps, Stirring in the body not the soul

Is it just hormones?  
Is it just Lust?  
Should i wait some more?  
Or submit to her arrest?

I looked across, She was already gone  
Disappointed, I was but not for long  
She came back, a sense for concern  
a slight distortion to her beautiful face

Attractive pull suddenly stronger.  
I wonder why?  
She held a wounded pup  
With a pearly tear in her eye.

Now within her, I saw a rising sun  
Overpowering dark shadows within me  
armed with bright light  
of love

Words can not express but it was magic  
I began to hear a soothing music

Everything began to rhyme  
Suddenly she looked into my eyes  
I knew it was time

Time to stand-up  
Time to meet  
Thanks to the cute pup  
I shall follow my heartbeat

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# Sleeplessness

eye lids move slowly  
over the eyeballs  
in an effort to garner  
sleep to a worn out  
body to restore the  
metabolism to normality  
yet sleep eludes

the slight movement  
of the eyelids never felt before  
is sensed as the brine tear  
a lubricant between the interface  
where surface tension dominates  
all other forces of physics  
what force dominates my heart?  
I know not  
and sleep eludes me

Unconstrained emotions flow  
around like unsettled dust  
particles glowing in the sunlight  
that escapes in through a ventilator hole  
sedatives themselves are sedated  
and sleep eludes me

I still have five more days I foresee  
before hallucinations and delusions  
take over me  
before that oh sleep like gandalf  
arriving at helms deep  
please come back to me  
but not at the breaking of the dawn  
not when light is bright  
but in silence of the mysterious night

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# Spiraling Maze

Finally brothers have come together  
to go through the rapids of revolution.  
One more eternal day, before they start.  
A continuous hammer of mixed emotions,  
strikes their anvil mind.  
Yet one comrade contemplates.  
A cap on his face, a multicolored shirt  
Symbolic diversity  
Red tuft tied on his arm,  
for the blood to be spilled.  
His whole body black, his hair bleached white.  
Expressing disparity.  
He travels on a ship of thoughts  
through the myriad sea of past.  
As he anchors on the eve of revolution.

Born into a spiraling maze.  
A wondrous feast to devour in amaze.  
To compete and win the game,  
distorted values forced upon.  
Nakedness glows in the corrupt translucent vests of shame.  
Yet everyone's silent.

Somewhere in the wilderness of archive sheets,  
beneath the mountains of victors feat(feet) ,  
is hidden the Unstable lava of truth,  
acting as the sayer of sooth.  
Broken is the crystal ball.  
Yet everyone's silent.

Silent before the tectonic storm.  
Iy filling employment forms.  
History Shall repeat,  
Waking up from under the sheet.  
In the complex puzzle simple facts are missed.  
Truth Coming out of volcano booded and hissed.

Ideologies & philosophies lay within labyrinth of mind forgotten.  
Idolized Persons with slanderous worms made rotten.

Hidden behind the veil of cloud,  
Sun shall still shine.  
Hidden behind the joyous facade,  
We still cry and whine.

When shall the lingering pains of past vanish?  
Will this continue forever or will t gradually finish?

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# We Mourn

We mourn in silence  
as sun shines everyday  
trying to bring rays  
of hope and smile  
to millions desperate

In darkness of the night  
Moon gives hope  
through the reflected light  
of the golden sun  
portraying the same intention  
and stars chuckle by  
like millions of orphaned  
children wandering our dark world

Technology which brought in abundance  
has left us in want  
machines brought in to give leisure  
has left us with no time at all  
Virtual net which brought people  
miles apart together has resulted  
virtual bubbles of gloating egos  
we are together yet alone and  
isolated in this world of paradox

serpents of guilt keep dancing  
around yet the cloak of fear  
blinds us we ignore  
and without even us realizing  
all that we do  
along with all other beings  
residing on this beautiful earth  
we just mourn  
blasting our lungs out  
in silence

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# We Tumble

People keep tumbling  
along a non uniform gradient  
trapped in it perpetuality  
unknowingly by random selection  
made to appear like a linear correlation  
selected few sampled  
and rest trampled  
under the farce of survival of fittest

Chaotic behavior of gradient  
Is hidden in the shadows  
and masks of propaganda and ad films  
blind our eyes and drug our curious minds  
colorful hoardings captivate the dancing clowns  
even crows laugh in harmony  
and they unflinching decorate the statues  
of prominent public figures with their shit

mother earth wails  
she cries through cyclones  
her tears travel as tsunamis  
her body shivers through tremors  
and earthquakes she can explode  
yet she tolerates and shows mercy

today no sparrows chirp around  
bluish green humming bird  
stay with me as vivid memories  
people around me have increased  
yet I have no company

equality and liberty remains  
in statues writings and books  
nature brings stability  
by increasing entropy  
through diversity  
but we counteract through  
controlled thought  
though this world is for all

through bubbling fears of insecurity  
we inherently compete  
to own something which does not  
belong to one at all  
and we name it our property

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