



December 2016

Lust

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An insignificant anonymous splinter

Undeniably, an indication of expectation

I spot it gleaming with radiance

Small, red and petite.

I am born, it jovially proclaims

I am here it confidently affirms

I run to see it closely

It defuses but yet again gets ablaze

I watch it fixed with hope

Oh dear..

I see it fraught

The wind stands as a test

The splinter confers a diehard attempt

Yet, it breathes

It matures, gains vigor

Now the rival wind becomes a comrade.

No more an antagonist to slay it

I am happy to see the splinter gain vigor

It grows and with it breeds its lust.

The tiny splinter transforms into a desirable maiden

Maiden of supremacy and hunger

Now I prophesize the peril
She moves ahead engulfing the woods
Consuming the pureness of nature
She runs with wild possession of consummate
I watch her with helplessness
Blanketing the splendor with flames of indignation
Proclaiming the death of dreams.

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2). Forbidden Nectar

Churning measureless ocean
Culminate to produce sweet nectar.
The..
Sought- after nectar of immortality
Needed nectar of trust
Vanished nectar of love
Soul nectar of friendship
Precious nectar of togetherness
Matchless nectar of loyalty
But..
Why is the nectar forbidden to me?
Even the demons had a claim to it
I am after all human.

(with reference to the Hindu Mythology)

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3). On impulse

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On impulse

distressed mind took a warm twirl

On impulse

vacant mind grabbed the hopeful hand

On impulse

tattered heart rushed for frantic refuge

On impulse

deceased eyes breathed life

On impulse

dried up thoughts met with elixir

On impulse

cold legs moved ahead with pleasure

On impulse

timid fingers touched the warm palm

On impulse

heart beat stopped to think

On impulse

the habitual smile, beamed

On impulse

accustomed frozen thoughts breezed

If all these happened "on impulse";

Then was it on impulse I think.

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4). Bony love

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The fleshy bones chartered on the sandy beach

Waves confessed their declaration

Washed the tempting feet of the lustful goddess

Shepherded love to bathe

When surfaced, I saw

Love was draped in bones.

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5). The Snow never melted

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I perceive the rendezvous bonfire
Danced, sang and partied joyously
I arrive at the pleasant hearth
Had flavorsome food to the content
I basked under the potent sun
But, the snow never melted in the heart

6). I have seen Lucifer..

They congregate beside the dead carcass.
Watch him with eyes judgmental
Releasing and holding the breadth.
I look at him intensively
Surfaced with litigation.
Spaton it as an unwanted object
Images flock my mind
Why is the beautiful creation of godquestioned?
Why is the poor soul beleaguered and plagued?
Bruised and made lame
Lame, sightless and deaf
Sermon of wisdom fail to lay a hand on.
He whimpers and sobs,
but I see tears burning him
Fail to wash away the abrasion
His legs withdraw
I powerlessly watch
His substantial self, agonized
His soul getting plagued
He melts to nonentity.
I perceive tears of purity on the angels face
Caressing him but he declines
Holy water fails to quench his craving
He submits himself to the burnt feeling

And Lucifer laughs
He is triumphant again
Yes I have had glimpse of him
And I see him forever and a day

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7). Solitary Adieu

It was a chaotic voyage inward
nameless destination
Me alone and you in feelings
Crossing meadow, river, mountain and desert
Every character of land form a confronting test.
Green pastures of optimism -guiding
Delighted, motivated, hope escalate
I arrive at the river.
No boatman, no vesselbut I swim
I swim towards dream.
But,
With mountain at my adversity -I ponder
I hear a voice
Call my name- embrace me tenderly
Steep climb escorted by hands familiar
I reach the desolate desert
I Wait-
Will I cross it, hopefully- Yes?
Or will the desert turn green?
I wait-
I say a silent adieu to the hands that held me close
I say a silent adieu for she is no more.

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