

Poems - Sh...h...h...e, LIFE & Modern Love

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The word denoting her
Starts with silence
A for granted suppression
Ought to be her expression.

The mounds of salt well evident in her being
Humbly comforting the masses.
A never dying endure and a fair inborn bearer,
Celebrated as goddess of beauty and creation:
Only for humility and amelioration.

Ignoring the carnatic greedy glances of humanity
A prey of lust, money and evil desires,
Pruned adroitly in the early of her life
Should not offshoot even by mistake.

Shackled in the imperishable irons
Of conditioned patriarchy,

Well emulate puppets maneuvers,
Befitting in the multitude of roles,
With ease and perfection
And a dint of silence everywhere.

Mutilated, defiled, snatched of her identity
At every step of life,
Shrieks in the trenches of her heart.....
Sh.....h...h.... e

LIFE

LIFE has too much to offer
Its bounty opens up slowly
with the fleeing time.

A grain of sand which is passed once
Can never be a part of same flow again.

Life is candid but cannot be mended
It's restricted change in your efforts
More relies on the gliding of heavenly masses.

How can then it be lived to its hilt!!!
When of the multitude of waves it is not sure
Which ripple will strike the rock
And which one will reach the shore

Relentless efforts and restless soul
Gaping mouths witness the proceedings

Of life truthfully

Judgment is made

Decisions are taken

Trials might end or newer may begin

Like prisoners we wait for our turns

Nothing ends and nothing begins.

Sometimes bright and sometimes light

The patterns of rainbow,

Are the variations of life.

This collage of shadows and lights

Companions us in human strides

Imparting meaning to the trenchant life

Modern Love

It resides in the heart

With opaqueness all around.

Breathing as diminishing beats

Suffocated by practical means

A tumult arises and carefully subsides

A behaved mentality overpowers the comparative softer sites.

False pretenses become realistic

And reality is duped manipulatively

A polished social system administers

an ebb and flow of genuine and tender emotions

A whisper: as guiding force
Making everything logically safe and sound.....
Weeding out any possible softness
Ensures that nothing hinders the shallow superior living

Embedded in the core of sanguinity
Shrouded with worldly desires
Sprouts the blunt expression
There.....
Expires the noble emotion
Ready to sacrifice on the altar of modernity of life.

Wings of imagination drenched in practicality
Comforts the craving soul
Groping in darkness we proceed
With no regrets
At all.....