

# Dissolution

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## Bygone Days

Suddenly

The present becomes the thing of the past  
Put in saran wraps and kept in the freezer for the future  
To thaw it and weep silently.

The paradise cove  
Hid in its shell I worship it with  
The dry flowers and plastic leaves  
And I sit there frozen  
Until I can't see a thing  
With tears wailing in my eyes.  
The dreamer died with the dream  
And the sleepless nites  
And the sleepy afternoon  
And the restless lips and fingers  
All become fossils of bygone days  
Time heals No, time kills  
And time put me in a formalin jar  
Against my will  
The moments I don't want to part  
The chord I don't want to cut  
Is severed and gone  
Abandoned and in shock I lie here  
A frozen epitaph of my bygone days.

BACK

## End of a Dream

On the tears on my eyes  
desires glisten  
like rainbows on the dew drops  
in the early morning sun.

and remind me  
the tears of my wishes  
the tears of my fear  
and pain and pleasure  
at the time I offered you  
me and myself  
at the altar of love.

My wishes sprouted buds  
and on each of them  
you were  
like the dew drops in the morning sun.

After the night's embrace  
at the end of the dream's meadow,  
I wanted you so much  
to merge into me  
like the dew drops on the flower buds  
in the morning sun.

And as the night reappears  
so do you  
emerge from me  
and embrace me whole night  
like the dew drops on trembling buds.

Where are you, my love?

BACK

## Frost in the land of the Lotus buds

The silence  
In the world of deep ocean  
Cracks open  
With the chirping of a new bud  
The first cry of the baby  
To be hold and caressed.

It is so warm and cuddly  
To be hold, touched and kissed  
To be looked at with love  
Sparkling in the eyes  
Feels like the sun right there  
Become me, the lotus flower

Then  
The source of pleasure  
Becomes the womb of pain,  
The hurt  
The want and the wish  
To perpetuate the ride  
On the spider's web  
To inhale the smell of living  
At every moment of existence.

I don't want  
The monsoon to come  
The wind to reign  
The raindrops to fall  
Loudly,  
And sway me  
Violently, off and on.  
But can't help it too.

The serpent has risen  
From the slumber  
But so has the trouble  
No more the incubator  
Of the mother's womb  
No more siestas under the deep sea  
To protect me.

What to do,  
What not to do  
As I can not become bud again  
But can't take the assault too.

BACK

## I Do Things as a Matter of Fact

Sometimes I am not even there any more  
But I used to be  
Very much  
Into it  
Enjoying every capsules life  
Each moment  
Even if, painful.  
Moments filled with thoughts about you  
Blessed with your love  
Moments extended  
Beyond my birth and death.  
Appeared as if  
Without an end  
Even without a beginning  
Then things changed  
As the dream dissolved  
Now I do things as a matter of fact.

BACK

## Winding Down

The sound of music  
Filled up the space  
Between me and her  
Across the seven seas

Wind under my wings  
That lifted me up  
From the sleepy life of mine  
To the other side of Eden  
Across the seven seas

There  
The happiness danced  
Like the thousand suns  
On the heart of the open sea  
Where the coconut palms  
Looked at us and waved  
And whispered in our ears  
Well done!

Now  
The wind is dying down  
Slowly but surely  
And the memories  
Like the cactus bristles  
Nibble and nibble  
Like flesh eating bacteria.

BACK

## Candle in the wind

Silent on the shelf  
For ages and ages  
Wrapped like a mummy  
Dreamt to burn for one,  
One, the unique one  
Who will nurture me  
And I in turn,  
Will enrich by giving  
Myself away,  
Inches by inches.

Now,  
In the dead of the night  
I am waiting  
Waiting for you  
While the crickets  
Measure the silence,  
While the stars far away  
And while, the candle burns  
Sways in the wind  
Flicker like my wishes

Fed by the memories  
Of once in a life time  
The flame burns  
Dances, weeps and dreams  
And melts by day and day.

Waiting  
And waiting  
For the sunrise in the midnight  
For the lotus to bloom  
In the polar ice cape  
For the oceans to dry up

Heh, wind,  
My dear wind,  
Blow little harder  
And harder, still  
And let it be the  
Ecstasy in dissolution.

## Mystery Reinstated

My blue rose of the heaven  
Once again, you are in my dream  
You became a distant flickering star  
Not to touch  
Not to smell  
Not to hold  
But to imagine  
Cherish and savor  
Like the cherry blossoms  
Of the winter nights.

Once again  
In the mist of the self perpetuating night  
You became an essence  
Without a shape  
But in multitude  
Present for me  
In my mind's sky  
A mystery  
Once again reinstated

BACK

## Silent on the Shelf

For ages and ages  
Wrapped like a mummy  
Dreamt to burn for one,  
One, the unique one  
Who will nurture me  
And I in turn,  
Will enrich by giving  
Myself away,  
Inches by inches.

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In the dead of the night  
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Ecstasy in dissolution.

BACK

## Water Water Every Where

Your pearl like tear drops  
Glistening with love, life and longing  
Fell on the lap of the emerald lake in winter  
Like snow flakes

You got amazed  
Angered,  
Perplexed  
Falling on this heartless barren land of Tundra.

But did you know?  
This Tundra was once a volcano  
Boling, fuming  
Like water in a kettle  
Longing for her  
For her love, kiss and hugs  
It erupted, spilled lava  
Like pine pollens in spring, all over

Then the fire went out  
As the night fell  
Closing the lips of the Antarctica  
The remnant gazed  
Reflecting nothing but the Arora borealis  
Until a teardrop fell from you.

BACK

## The Serenity of Emptiness

Like the circle of zero  
The ecstasy of having nothing  
Surrounds me  
Permeates me  
Overwhelms me

I see no needs  
For all I had  
Struggled to have  
Against my wishes  
To façade of being  
Defined by her, by him  
And them  
Some even I don't know

As all the possessions vanished  
Like the winter breath  
I saw no needs  
In preoccupation  
With collection of accolades  
Accumulation of prizes  
Of positions  
Or domination  
But in the dissolution  
Of myself  
In the serenity of emptiness

BACK