

# Manifestation

## Table of Contents

The First Time.....	3
Transformation.....	4
Full Moon Safari.....	5
A Street Corner Named Desire .....	6
Birth of a Butterfly.....	7
Pure Lovely Jasmine Flower.....	9
Something Changed Inside Me.....	10
The Awakening.....	12
Then She Became a Woman .....	13
Blooming of the Crescent Moon.....	14
The Tint of Tears .....	15
The Scented Autumn Breeze .....	16
The Power of the Whisper .....	17

## The First Time

First time I saw you,  
It was a feast  
For the butterflies  
Swarming incessantly  
Inside me.

Did you notice?  
My dear!  
That I was not myself?  
A certain tingle on my legs  
Certain tightness on my bosoms  
An invisible choke in my throat  
A tumble  
An impulse  
Passing all over me

Suddenly,  
An arctic air numbing me  
Then the Santa Ana  
Zooming on my cheeks  
I wanted to  
Talk to you  
To touch you  
But some thing  
Really happened.  
Do you know  
What was it?

BACK

## Transformation

Once I met you  
The time relaxed  
Under an old banyan tree  
No more hurries  
Worries or apprehension  
Of being overlooked  
Lagging behind in the race  
To gather information  
And more information  
More materials  
More and more of every thing  
Ceased.

Moon overtook the scorching sun  
The icebergs of my past melted  
To sustain me  
To sustain you  
One more time  
We looked at life  
Looked at flowers  
Looked at clouds  
Looked at mountains in Death Valley  
And saw beauty in all  
Life in all  
Music in all  
Even in stark dead of the winter moment  
You and me  
Hand in hand  
Became kids again  
Trapping flowing streams in our fingers  
Doing the basic things  
Seeing  
Feeling  
Listening  
Touching  
And  
smiling  
The way we are supposed to do

BACK

## Full Moon Safari

In my dream  
We were sailing  
In the twilight zone  
To the island of our wishes  
Where the full moon  
Never wanes  
I could not see the river any more  
Not even the boat  
The sky disappeared  
Along with the moon and the sun  
Slowly the streets  
Began to fade away  
Houses, offices  
All melted away  
And the only thing I could see  
Was you.  
Once you touched me  
My life  
Became the seamless space  
Omnipresent  
Omniscient  
Nothing existed there any more  
No person  
No time  
Only thing I could see was you  
Wherever I looked  
Was only you

BACK

## A Street Corner Named Desire

Our paths met around the desolate arena  
Where the lonely shabby lamp post  
Dressed in dust and despair were counting the errant butterflies

You and me  
Split apart by beliefs, realities and wishes  
Came to meet our altergeist  
The giant web of maya made us the victims  
Of the random act of serendipity

We came close to each other  
And walked side by side  
Our silent footsteps  
High lighting the path of our descent  
Into the maze called 'nice to know you'.

Hand in hand we walked  
Crossing the mark of  
What to do  
What not to do  
Leaving the shawl of vanity,  
Age and impression behind  
We drifted away into the silence of the night.

Slowly and slowly  
We smelled and touched  
The flowers and the pollens within us and  
And invited the oncoming tides to sweep us away  
We uncovered us to discover all of us  
Never worrying about  
The weeping willows,  
The moon sneaking us behind the clouds  
The stars with jealousy in their eyes  
Shedding tear as dewdrops  
In a street corner named desire

BACK

## Birth of a Butterfly

Slowly and surely,  
A butterfly  
Of emotion, passion and desire  
Opened her eyes  
Cracking the egg  
Of analysis, data and  
A yearning for afterlife

The cocoon of isolation  
And meditation  
Got thinner and thinner  
Then broke and spilled life  
Spelled life  
In warm hugs and kisses  
To strengthen the wings of  
Heart throbs  
And passion to belong  
Even if, only for a moment.

Now it is maya's reign  
Dancing of the want  
Of hunger, and satisfaction  
Of being vulnerable  
To one's wishes again.  
Oh! Such a pleasure  
In being in pain!

The new world  
Of dreams and wishes  
Of touches and kisses  
So adorable,  
So painful  
Of being alive again  
And to miss the moments  
Before they even pass away.  
Come on

My butterfly  
Let us become the moment  
And enjoy it  
Even if the sad destiny  
Of momentary separation  
Is knocking at the door.

BACK

## Pure Lovely Jasmine Flower

Like a pretty butterfly flying among the jasmines  
Your image dance in my mind's sky  
During my waking and dreaming hours  
Wondering what she is doing now  
What she is wearing  
How does she look in it  
And out of it  
And what she is dreaming of  
While she is sleeping or walking.

Deep inside the heart  
The wishes accumulate  
Like maple leaves in the fall  
Beautiful, transient  
But happening again and again  
Every day. Every moment

The wishes that make me weak  
The wishes that entice me  
Overwhelm me  
To stand there  
And stare at the sky  
Stare at the weaning moon  
Stare at the ever-changing shapes of the clouds  
Trying to imagine your smile  
Intertwined there  
Like the snowflakes on a pine tree

Did you know that  
Since you came  
Sunsets have been not the same  
The flowers blossom every day  
My life is like a serenade  
Around you  
For you  
Adoring you  
Loving you  
The pretty butterfly flying among the jasmines

BACK

## Something Changed Inside Me

As I told you,  
When we met  
And began to know each other  
Something changed inside me,  
It is like  
When a seed was  
Put on the ground

And watered  
It became soft,  
Tender and loving,  
The silent seed coat fell off  
Giving way to the germination  
Tender green leaves  
Palmed the waking up  
Bud of life,

I was not quiet any more  
I wanted to talk  
I wanted to smile  
I wanted to be  
Myself again  
Beautiful  
live.

As we knew each other more and more  
The roots started to settle  
The leaves came  
One after another  
Swinging in the cool  
Breeze of the spring  
All my sorrow ran away  
And I laughed  
And laughed

Then I flowered  
Colors invaded me  
On my eyes  
On my cheeks  
On my lips  
On my gait  
And on my finger tips  
I wanted to touch  
I wanted to feel  
The sense of being  
Close to some one  
and  
To embrace the world  
As it reminded me  
Of you  
Who changed  
Something inside me.

BACK

## The Awakening

Until you touched me  
First my mind  
Then my heart  
And then my body  
I did not know  
Who I am  
And what I want

The magic wand  
Of your love and smile  
Redefined me  
To explore me  
My senses  
To question my goal in life  
And the meaning of  
Being alive.

With your love  
The music is on  
The ugly caterpillar  
Became the multicolored butterfly  
To feel the life  
To serenade you

BACK

## Then She Became a Woman

Then she changed  
The stone sculpture became alive  
Like a magic  
Tears wailed in her eyes  
Logic, psychology, spirituality  
Etc. etc. bowed  
And made way for emotion  
Lots of it  
To see some one  
To touch some one  
And to miss him before he is gone

From the deepest corner of her heart  
The serpent awakened  
To rule the mind  
To arouse the butterflies in the stomach

She cried  
She laughed  
She felt again as she has never felt before  
She became alive  
Even sorrow decorated her  
Like the snowcapped mountain  
Of Kilimanjaro

BACK

## Blooming of the Crescent Moon

You bloomed in front of my eyes  
Like the crescent moon  
Waking the whole world  
along with you  
From hibernation of inaction,  
From the “does not matter any more” attitude

The mirror did not appeared any more a waste,  
the clothes, the lovely clothes  
Dared you to put on  
You walked in vigor  
And talked to the wind  
To the swans on the lake  
To the butterflies and bees

You smelled the wind filled with essence of life.  
The aroma of living incensed you  
The desires raised their heads in unison  
To test the life all over again.

BACK

## The Tint of Tears

The newly hatched  
Multicolored butterfly  
Swarms in my stomach  
Playing ping pong  
Between affection  
And affliction.

In the corner of my eyes  
The tear glistens  
Watching  
The joy and in sadness  
In wild embrace

The void  
The bottomless barrel  
Becomes wider and wider  
As it gets filled in  
By the April's first rain shower.

The memories  
Clash with the wishes  
The rise and the fall  
The gain and the loss  
Become two sides  
Of the same coin  
just out there.

BACK

## The Scented Autumn Breeze

Like the autumn breeze  
Scented with the jasmine flowers  
Your apparition touches me  
Removing the darkness of reality

I open my eyes in my dream  
Seeking out soft spots in your heart  
Where wishes germinate  
Flowers and tender leaves  
Raise their hands and heads  
Wanting to be hugged  
Yelling  
Me, me, me, me.

I try and try  
To break lose from my own creation  
From my own spider's web  
To sprout wings and fly  
And become one  
With the autumn breeze.

BACK

## The Power of the Whisper

Suddenly  
You whisper in my ear  
'Time to wake up'  
And told me  
To welcome the dawn.

The night has been too long  
Engulfing me  
For decades  
My senses and my true self  
Wearing the mask of  
Be good,  
Be obedient  
Be virtuous  
I let my senses wilt  
And die.

Now with your whisper  
With the touch of  
Your fingers on my eyelids  
The serpent is awoken  
Filled with hunger  
That I did not know I had  
Hunger in my bosom  
Hunger in my lips  
Hunger in my fingers  
The butterfly  
Making a feast  
In my stomach.

My thirst  
As big as the Sahara desert  
Wants to have it all  
Have it now  
And more  
All night  
All day  
All the time  
The endless  
Relentless  
Pleasure of  
Being what I am.

In my eyes

Flames of thousand candles  
Sway inviting me  
To jump in  
To feel the warmth  
Let it burn  
Let it burn my whole existence  
But let me live  
The moments  
The enticing moments  
The embracing moments  
Of being human again.

BACK