

Reverberation

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Days with My Passion Flower

Do you ever wonder?
Why the flowers dress up
In all the colors of the rainbow?
Spray with fragrance
And sway in the cool wind
From street to street?

Bathing suits
Night gowns

Why the flowers
Entice the butterflies with ties,
Bees with striped shirts
Make the humming birds serenade in jeans.
From far away
and smear their mouth with pollen?

Why the passion in flowers
Condenses into honey
deep inside the crevice
hidden way below there?

In my dream
all the flowers danced
and flirted in the wind
all the bees rushed in a craze

But
I stay alone
and gazed to the horizon
to dream about my
days with my passion flower

BACK

Full Moon and Misery

At the end of the day
As the sun slipped down the horizon
As the full moon slowly opened its eye lids
Your thoughts crept into me
Like monsoon rain tap dancing
On a parched piece of land.

Silently, I sat down
And thought about you
Trying to feel you
In my mind's eye.
Touching your hair
And kissing you
And doing much more

I tried to listen
Your smile of last night
One more time
In the sound of the small stream
Running seamlessly nearby

Still
Like the chilly wind of the winter
Suddenly a volley of sadness overwhelmed me
I looked around and found nothing but void
I confessed the limits of my imagination
Realizing how much I am missing you
Your touch, your giggle and all
That is real you.

BACK

Desire Unabated

Like water rushing from a broken hydrant
Desire gushed out
To listen to that song,
Desperately
I searched every nook and corner of my room
To find that CD you sent me
and listen to it
One more time.

The song reverberated inside me
With meanings only known to me
With its each rhyme
My past spoke silently
You smiled and touched me
Raising the serpents of wishes
And hurts in me.
Like the tumble weeds
After a thunder storm
I resurrected and died again
Living
Loving
Smiling
Crying
And swearing at you again
Momentarily.

BACK

Your Thoughts Creep Into Me

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As the sun slipped down the horizon
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BACK

Do You Know Why?

Do you know why?
The fire burns brighter
When they try to put it out
It becomes stronger and stronger
And the flames amplify.

Do you know why?
When your voice is heard no more
It becomes sweeter and sweeter
Songs become closer and closer
Pleasing my heart
And I listen and sigh

Do you know why?
Your image becomes
So close to me
As the shackles on my feet
Cannot make me move
Gags in my mouth
Does not let me talk.
And I cannot see
With the blindfolds on my eyes

Do you know why
You visit me so much
Laugh so much
Sing so much
Dance so much
When the doors close
One by one
Around me
Around you
Making all hard
Near by
But
You know what
We don't need to talk to say
We don't need to see to feel
We don't need to suffer to cry
Because all has become so pervious
And I wonder why

The Story of My Life

You,
The story of my life
Birth, death and in between
Smiles and sorrows
Hugs and tears
Flowers and dark clouds
Every thing and nothing at all.

As I travel
Miles and miles of
Green meadows and mountains
Valley and sand dunes
In sand storms and snow storms
I think of you and smile away
The eclipses and the dark nights
Hungry days and tired feet
Double up to touch you
Again and again and again

BACK

A Rag Doll of Wishes

As the night dawns
I become
A rag doll of wishes
Ready to be touched
Every corner
Wanting to be on fire
To feel happy
Letting my soul
trickle down on my cheeks

In this twilight zone
of my existence
You hold on to me
Close to your bosom
As I soar
In this wonderful beautiful
World of dreams

There
I hold onto you
as tight as I can
Not letting you go
By being in the dream
I become the dream myself
Enjoying
And suffering
At the same time.

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
Tear drops glisten
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

Do I Remember You

Do I remember you?
I try not to
But like a leaky roof
Embracing the monsoon
You sneak into
My attic
And I am gone
Stolen by the moment
Strolling in the pastor of the past
Humming a tune
Feeling you
Being felt
And
Then I wake up
To face
The sandstorm
Once again.

BACK

Dreaming of You

Suddenly,
You appear in my mind's eye
Like the smell of a very familiar rose
Like a very familiar tune
That I can never lose.

I get swept away
In the ripples of my past,
Such a glorious past
In the sands of time
So many things got written
So many things happened
Short and sweet
Like the life of a brine shrimp
Like the life of a tumbleweed.

There in the horizon
Like the flock of home coming birds
Streaks of sweet dreams
The 'missing you's
The touches, the kisses
The longings and belongings
The laughter and the sobs.
The tiny tints of love
The tiny hints of love
Overwhelm me
Engage me,
Entice me
And I sit there
With eyes wide open
Dreaming of you.

BACK

Hope, Roses and Tear

I wonder again and again
Why the bends on the road are so sharp
Why the seasons change so fast
And why people come and go away
In the wink of an eye.

Is it my pilgrimage
A caravan of hearts
To come and conquer
And give (an agni pariksha) a test,
Before they fold the tent and leave
Never looking back again.

Then
Does the end is an end
Or a synonym for a step up
To the next class
For the next heart to come
And lead me closer
to the essence of life.

To the eternal quest for my self
to show me
Where does it end
Or does it end at all
Especially,
When one comes
And leaves
While staying
with me for ever

teaching me
To keep the door open
To let the breeze in
To touch me and teach me
And be a part of me
For ever and ever.

BACK

Your Thoughts Populate Me

Like the rain drops
Through a leaky roof
Your thoughts
Populate me
Entice me
To fly to the past
That glorious past
That unexpected past
That scary but exciting past
Where I realized
The meaning of love
And life.

And that was life
Indeed
Very different
Very much a different tune
Sizzling,
Flickering
Like the undulating flame of
The candle light.

BACK

The Silence of the Night

I look for you
The silence of the night
Like the stars waiting
And waiting
For some one to show up
Oh, sure.

The time expands
Through my half open door
Takes a long lazy stretch
Like a fresh awaken cat
To fill the void in me

Nobody will show up
But my well acquainted emptiness
To hold me tight
Like my long lost lover's
Last embrace
Her last extended kiss
Not trampled yet
In the sand of time

I feel her moist lips
Still after so many years
So many bounds of tears
So many hurts
To celebrate
My moment of emptiness

BACK

Open Door

Don't know how you came in
It is so hazy now
Seems so remote
So long ago
The footprints are almost gone
Under the pile of dust
Under the fallen leaves of the maple tree.

Once you came
You turned the light on
Picked up the clothes
And the open books
And kissed me so lightly
To wake me up
From my sofa
Full of books and a blanket.
I was dreaming and
Thinking of you
And the dream extended to my living room.
I pulled you to my bosom
And kissed you again and again
While the tears didn't shy away.

We sat leg over leg
Hand over hand
And looked at each other
Like we have never seen another human being before
And talked
And talked
Giggled
And giggled
The time became the red balloon
Brighter and brighter
Lighter and lighter
Then it became a jet plane
And took you away
And the light turned off.

Hello dearest,
You forgot to close the door

BACK

We Never Have to Say Good-bye Again

Space,
Time,
Ocean
and continents
Do they separate us ?
No,
They join us
like hands across the globe.

We share the air we breath
the sun rays that make us smile
the moon that beams in the sky
and the sleepy twinkling stars

The life all over the world
is one living being
we being the cells
depend on each other
and share mind and heart
as flow of electrons.

The soul we have
is like reflection of one moon
on thousand ponds.

So, why do we worry ?
we never have to say good bye again.

BACK

The Candle Went Out

Suddenly,
The candle went out
Just like that
No struggle
No pain
No, nothing

Gone are the days of thirst
The wants and the dreams
The demand,
The fight
The cry
The plea
The last ditch effort
To let it burn and keep burning
Against all odds
Against all the storms
Against all her wishes

Suddenly
She became a total stranger
Foreign, unknown
We never met
Nothing ever happened
The nest was never there
But only in my dreams.

Time to
Pack up
And walk
Detached
Alone
In the darkness
On the desolate road
To nowhere

BACK