**Poetry Series** 

# malini kadir - poems -

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#### malini kadir(17th october)

42 years of trekking on this earth,

Point A to Point B in an emotional journey.....through life..Till The 'C' of change, chance and choice challenged my life in this poetic swirl!

A teacher turned wife and mom. young at heart, turn to art.... New to poetry..... A launch pad to fledglings of mine.... have logged in to experiment, explore..... as i turn the pages of a regular life book!

Shall we share poetry here and from differing views benefit? I for one believe art grows with criticism! ! ! So viewer's go right ahead and let your hearts speak the truth.....and read and rate my work! ! I shall welcome......it all!

It is perhaps a struggle to bring top quality into my work.....the farther the vision...the greater the effort.....

-' Love is not what you fall for; it is what you stand for- And only True Love, Mindfulness and unconditional service to humanity can make this life worth-living for eternity." this is what poetry and life has taught me today..... and for always.

Cheers!

Have a good day!

#### # A War Of Words

#### A WAR OF WORDS

A war of words Today seems miles away infield for the breeze, Is out to tease in full blood has my fighting spirits surprisingly lulled

You are still a beacon A star in the canopy of dark sky When spirits of adventure tickles me red I laugh with you into my thoughts mingled

Come let us gaze at stars together..... War of words I have had enough not Come show me a new gist of your ready wit You may under the stars willing out wit!

I would in your arms curve to please A graphic picture of completely at ease let my eyes volumes speak For once wordless for your sake

Till the sky bends to meet The distant sea; still in peace the breezy night is suddenly quiet the only sound music of our duet

A musical symphony? or a tangled war Wordless or with words The ultimate choice Is all yours! ! ! !

## # Beach

Beach is bikini treat Body glistening male, out large Brown, or to brown feast!

# # Buterfly

Butterfly, no butterflies! In my heart or my stomach? Loves mystic touch-ties

#### ####all The Paltry Pressures

All the paltry pressures of life Smiling breeze through Left undeterred on its way Far from its height Oft no involvement Drastic detachment Keeps balance Am I loosing sensitivity? You may question.... Guess yes; the swords driven Into the region of the heart Digging into the vital part Once too oft! Left now in non emotional range Of life; one simply sees Actions with its sequence To its anticipatory bail The crooked mind Far from near Pilots not life Yet this awareness Makes proactive moves Instinctively Man negotiates This the twenty-first century In roaring rage In pressured pilgrimage The idol is paper mesh The devotion in capricious catchments Science and man's brain In critical examinations Score well with stimuli Anomaly is regular Freaks bid higher Courage is victorious Means deplorable Ends expandable Yet the sensitive feelings of love Roam the privileged gardens

In private hearts survive Love the softer face of every man All the paltry pressure To what end? ? ? Simply to remain a survivor Of ruthless situations With adroitness natural Survivor synonymous experienced Keep your Cool! ! The need of this critical hour!

vvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvMalinikadir

#### ###a Whisper In The Wind

In the hot summer day Asking you to unwind And have your say! letting the waters under the bridge Shimmer in the reflective edge As the captive heart is set free To whistle a tune in slow, mesmeric spree..... Could this really be you? Really you, or my dreams new? I blink in the sunlight Glasses adjust in faint surprised delight! I slip away; silently knowing..... The glare of focus is merely unknowing......

#### ###acceptance

Destiny entwined with your inner thoughts To say a big YES! ! !

I stood desolate with my dreams for you still fresh What is the rush?

Lies eternity before your eyes, with the freedom of your thought Mine is entangled;

I am caught in the mesh of current vibes; past boogies; future fears You are unshakable and stoic

Perhaps I need your immovable frame behind me to support My failing limbs.....

I bow low to your supremacy; Accept my failings in every sphere Wrap me closer to you

I simply long for your warm reassurance; your smile slight reaching out your tiny eyes flicker with mirth!

I simply sigh at my own imaginations and to visions overemotional In acceptance of my poetic disposition......

I see you play; with the sincerity of a true man with love deep I accept my own frailty with a smile.

~~~~~~~Malini kadir

#### ##believe

Believer captures hearts Turns mountains, makes waves too! Making ordinary; GOD

#### #327 Young Soldier

Ringing in my ears Is your parting words Hiding all your fears Walking briskly to the roads

You turned the corner Out of my sight My eyes I blink no sooner I know you bold fight!

In a world where normally people; With problems grapple You too brave grounds trample Young and defenseless but ample!

My little boy I sigh with pride You have far to go With the growing tide I must your company forgo.....

#### #328 What More To Ask?

I long to be accepted by you in equality Accepted for what I am in reality Not having to camouflage my true self I can not help your lingering thought pervading my privacy; or my inner self caught In various ways wishing your serious self to help....

Yet to be held by you in esteem To work together as a team Is all I can wish for; you see.... I would love to have you as a part Of my every day life for a start.... Tell me this is possible; even carefree.....

I would capitulate and succumb I am not that dumb Not to realize the implications But That is how my heart yearns In sincere even if overt concerns... Think of a way out of this in justifications.....

What more to ask? Welcome any task......

Did try; I am not blind to see Or to perceive as you be..... But all at once I can not change This you must for yourself see surely? Although I wish to your advice follow wisely..... My life seems to be far out of range.....

Come take me as a confident and speak From the bottom of your heart share your weird streak! I hear you oft trying me; but hesitation fills my heart.... My mind in stubborn self defense Does this at all make sense?

Perhaps not; but It should For it is true and you have understood Yet bold and beautiful I withstand Every stone thrown at me by society Not witnessing any with gaiety Just stoic necessity I simply stand.

What more to ask? I Welcome this task.....?

#### #400 Darkness To Light

I self appoint not the cloak of darkness It was with divergence to curtail clad For the men of pride and prejudice in nearness I remain silent and mute; although sad.....

Why must the natures beauty be exploited? If the consequences not for worthy cause explored? Why the education be drilled or literally fed If not the color be brighter of life ahead?

I humble on my knees, my Lord kneel to pray If the strength be imparted to the youth to walk on... Through darkness and despair seeing a hope ray Through the window of his view to hold and walk on.....

Each morn I look to you up high And with wonder and dedication pray Each dusk with a lighted lamp I sigh; To voice my prayer with religious faith say!

Almighty keep your word, and walk us through My eyes I pin on you with hope My life a prosperous journey true..... Show me how to step in and gear up to scope! !

# #buterfly

Butterfly, no butterflies! In my heart or my stomach? Loves mystic touch-ties

#### #when I Need The Sense Of Belonging

When I need the sense of belonging To help me cross the chasm To fill energy into the dumb brain's sleeping energies The lightening blaze that sheers through...... I build a tent In the back of my brain And crawl into it Here I cover the antiques of past Well brushed to its shine For In it I see the face Of the girl I lost along the way Up the winding path..... I blush at my ignorance I stammer as words rush then on second thoughts Fall silent... As I continue to gaze the stars Counting my blessings one by one Till a grateful heart wakes up from its slumber Lord; Is it true? Do you really exist? If so; show me the winding path That will prick my senses Add the joyous smile To your lips.....and I finally reach you..... vvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvmalinikadir

# \$\$\$america

America brings to mind Obama and dollars to remind West and east redefined

# \$\$\$brother

Childhood partner rough! Learner companion constant Teaser, tomboyish stuff

# \*beauty

Star beauty mystery Raving fans make the destiny Changing times poetry!

### \*child Marriage? ; Child In Marriage?

A bough bent young To fetch an ideal dream Swinging in its bow..... A wooden plank Roped and rigged Sparrow's chirp Fill the air Vacant the swing no more......

Child in marriage In pockets of society Swings the swing..... With offspring's Sweet and many Myna's chirp solitary Duty done well? Vacant the swing no more......

Bleak, dark clouds Waters of vapour random gather That sustain the heat could not! Flew up droplets, up in the air so blue To cloudy dreamy clouds To tease till tears trickle Rains! Down pour! Swing; Vacated in haste in down pour!

Children in this bonding Sweet innocence Pressured till Stolen dreams were pacified Bend at will As soft clay still Half the days in toils glare Shaped to ends Duty doubtfully lingers.... Swing; Vacated in timeless life's outpour We are sinners Saved by grace Patient the lord Watching us with no haste!

~~~~~~malinikadir

#### \*i Write

I write; as my soul demands To bring a tiny dent perhaps In the great wheels of this nation To hit a spot; making man stop to think To find a constructive solution So every indigenous Indian, May find a change In their environment,

I write; with youthful innocence And inquisitive mind Seeking to know this world With; the rebellious streak.... If loving words with wisdom Can find a peaceful solution To make a change In their own environment

I write; with the growing awareness Of speeding years and time Seeking to understand The needs of those To make decisions; With tumultuous finances To face a world To make a change In their own environment

I write; with the growing awareness Of those who are die hard competitive Who in private concerns thrive? Are fast becoming a law To make a little change In their own environments

I write; knowing the need To underline the truth; Of the fickle mind of our society Which pays, more for entertainment? Value for stars more than the educated To make a change for better In their own environments

I write; still feeling a balance Is possible to arrive, When the politicians, Business houses; start patriotic A venture to flourish To make better changes In environments better landscaped!

## \*in The Heart Of It!

The blue of sky bluer

The oceans greener

The dip of rainbow magical

Colouring the freshness

Of water washed earth

Can't put a finger to it

The eyes on droplets shimmering

See rainbows reflected

Shy so

Shy so! !

Love flew

As smooth as a cuckoo

Into your gardens too

Before you knew it

It was off

Flying away with your simple joys

Making you long to seek pleasure

In gentle thoughts linger

Can't put a finger to it

Why so?

Why so?

Touch of peace

The lips does seize

Gently first.....

Your finger, Oh! my cheek! !

Eyes opened wide

Come sweet heart

Can't put a finger to it

The morning is larking

Awaiting its bid

Wake the sleeping spirits

Quiet so!

Quiet so! !

In the heart of it!

~~~~~~Malinikadir

## \*lethargy

#### Lethargy

The lethal weapons Found in the underground Hidden from authorities In sinister, baleful cosy corners Never seeing daylight of perused action Clothed by pride with good grooming In decor of bashful speech Still lamentably whiling time In the pretext of something Tiding away the spirits of earthy sweaty workaholics Smiling gullible Always having the spice of gossip Tucked in the sleeve cuffs Given twice an opportunity Will chop your confidence With the spade of strong convictions Making your honest days work seem unnecessary As if you had not the smartness To make your time precious And in shorter efforts Dig fortunes to ride smooth They have the audacity To believe they are right! The stress builder weapon lethal! Down right demoralizing! Lethargy! lethargy! lethargy! ! ! !

~~~~~~malinikadir

#### \*long After Sundown

Long after Sundown, When music settles into a hush..... Your guitar beckons you I know; To forget all the day's hectic rush Never let yourself feel low A nightly fairy awaits to crown

All your brave efforts; Playing both the roles of mom and dad Cherishing your children and doing your best Never letting the bypassing seasonal fad; Put your patience to the test! As reality makes iron forts!

let the masters of our fate; The almighty society and these men All with an up turned nose to smell fishy Have a good and mighty run Targeting things and aiming swishy Let wise man like you prudent of late

Pride your decisions and know to wait Keep your spirits to the test And kneel to pray for the best Love with a big heart easy lest; Those dark fears grip young hearts straight!

As you put your son and daughter's needs before yours Remember this godmother on her nightly visit Is sure to kiss your brows with greater pride For she finds your change, to boast hard to resist; Hugs you in a thrice; just to show how much she cares!

# . Let Me Kneel Before Thee

Let me kneel before thee And join hands in a firm clasp Let me close my eyes And concentrate to visualize When you stand tall Before my eyes Let me pray With all my heart And let me place full trust in thee Knowing you shall; Its in your powers And you shall move rocks I find hard to nudge And shall In answer to my prayers LOVE unerring impart ~~~~~malinikadir

## . Let Me Whisper In Your Ears

Let me whisper in your ears As you traverse The mundane of life you live Easing the trudge in routine Making you smile May be Just a little while For when you hear and listen It matters not Words mean little This distance between Is made naught for these few minutes The world has only you and me When you in few words respond A thrill like a chill Spreads in my vein It is poetry You are my inspiration I am your thought Let me linger a while Making you in happy thoughts smile... Go God sent way my friend; DO your task in hand Life is a wave band Where hard work spreads in air To bring music of prosperity and cheer! malinikadir

#### . Unknown

Unknown Known to none I walk the streets Of this world I call mine For life

Unknown Known to none Is the pain I harbour In my heart I call mine In life

Unknown Known to one but me beats a nerve In deep resonance In my system I call mine In heart

Unknown Before too late I bury this feeling With a painful heart In the garden I call dream In life

Will I have a chance to unearth it again? Will it perish for ever? Answer...?

#### Unknown

#### I walk away

~~~~~~malinikadir

## @the Beach

Beach is tranquility Lazy walks waves kissing Feet; leaving footprints

# A Temper (Rubaiyat)

His temper fanned her; It simply was not fair Making embers fan to flame Almost gave him a scare!

He never did lose his temper; Stone with pale band of colour Agate and oval placed on his ring! He calm focused even in his paler

Her words flew over his head He lay still in his bed His secret thoughts with poetic words filled Her love he will defend

Pity; how money made them masters How ego lay in thick waters She stood alone, he left her lamenting Untouched, transparent, fetters! !

# A Beauty And Pride

A beauty and pride they lived together Such unity and understanding A joy to bless A temple never the less

Where each for the other strives There beautiful life a choreography of Shiva Parvathi As if God and goddess specially blessed And never with great warmth addressed

Their life is beyond the normal Yes; beyond the formal However, my child; not because were cursed.... But because they were specially blessed

Come my child, rest in my lap Let me close your eyes with gentle sleep Care with love; god loves soft gift's touch Trust him; he loves you so much!

#### A Black Crow

I was thirsty I needed a drink But I am not lusty Do not drive me to the brink

I love sharing I always share my food It is inspiring I feel in company good

I know I am Saturn's advocate I deal with what you hardly deserve I am easy to evacuate I fly away if you refuse to serve

By and large I am a common bird Every person who understands power Calls me home to serve bread I love to naughty fly away clever

Black as I am painted I am human and honest I loud caw to alert my friends I deep feel team work is best!

## A Glimpse

A Glimpse of that smile I long to see..... For the snap shot Is lost.....

I hunger with loving yearning earnest So rare on my life pages My heart caught in a small circle I Sprinkle;

Spice deep into my awareness As I wake up; To the depth of my feeling For you Darling.....

~~~~~~malinikadir

## A Grain Of Truth

A Grain Of truth

A grain of sand In ones palm Staring at it;

Its total obscurity stubborn ego out for a jaunt to experiment

Writings of the Lord In its woven silk...

Is it unshaken?

Writ in gold; I am told "Me"; a mere stitch in time The dual clutches Of the responsibility, desires drive In search of balance! !!

Channelizing the present

Preposterous Ink with which tomorrow is writ is in today's clutches the hands tighten with determinations.....

Ink squeezed out?

Writing enhanced! !

So, go for it boys! !

Add your special effects

To the magic

Of today

Tomorrow will colour itself! !

~~~~~~malinikadir

#### A Rare Tango

The rail on its speedy journey The birds flying above The window shows how hackney... Some people become in love!

The journey is for ever... When hearts it is that's mated E-mails where the spicy shower They never ever dated!

The hearts where with minds tugged away To give room for the present life's happenings He would always love her and she him I say! But this treacherous world will spare them no feelings!

He will smile in his secret hour.... She before her mirror suggestive His long captured smile had its power! She was never ever being elective....

He was here to stay In her heart forever play... Off the guitar tawny and tangy Her heart always to caress and slay

His thoughts to steal Make him a moment feel To bend a little; not remain steel To make her warm in words teasing grill

His steps a little carefree His heart a little lighter.... As if god's gift this words spree Life all the more comfy as en-lighted he delights her!

Making life a meaningful passage Holding hands in a distant silver bond his to cuddle, kiss and muddle with age... Foiling his voice; changing his chosen ground!

Dreamy her eyes; sparkle His gentle laugh to tackle His fires begin to ready crackle...... Wish cloud computing will not buckle

With reality clouds; clashing duo! Taking soft steps into a shy high school musical Sharing a fast beat in the arms of this Leo! I feel like a temptress heavenly not local!

#### A Robust Down Pour!

A robust down pour

The passing cloud Fluffed up darkening Seemingly scowling! On point of loud bellow!

Showers start off The earthy smell of, Fragrance of first showers On long barren grounds Assail the nostrils.....

Young grass flatten In compliance The grass hopper on duty Streaks off to safety! All bugs washed off!

As torrents of rain Ceaseless thrashes on.... Time stagnate His anger in full vent!

Today was just Not my day!

#### A Ship At Sea

The ship is afloat The hour strikes Water ripples beneath The sky is clear let us secretly steer

The captain, his crew The planets and stars Moon is yet to arrive The sky is palest of blue Lets them distinctly steer

The waves are high The ridges visible The mountains at the distance Guarding angels look on Time to start, steer clear! !

The last hold is loosened The ropes pulled up The men are waving The sky is cloudless First voyage begun

In her flower decked cabin His lips seals hers In poignant ownership As sky bends touching sea Day light dips away...... Moon eclipsed by dark clouds Smiles shyly...... It is a maiden voyage

## A Stolen Moment

Years of devotion In stolen moments...... Heart to love did surrender Tip toed past the great barrier.... On a robust ship of dreams Anchored at the bay of romance Let joy splash off waters chilling to intoxicate! Both feet in waves wet, eyes shining Love mirrored to be seen Hugged with equal ache His eyes reflecting her love...... Heaven's blessing Another stolen mom; A Stolen minute momentous!

## A Tribute To You

The heart is oft in clouds wrapped When the visions do not the whole apparent see The man of essence and learning Is oft into thoughts pulled be To lull his reason questioning With his mind busy alternatives searching

Human we are and human remain Sensitive to the core Waves of imaginations Poets for sure in the inner score Light thousands of candles In the sands of time in heart castles...

White light into colours elegant split The waves of light on poetic prism angles The soft romantic heart, no wit to rankle Sweeps the brush of poesy gracefully from tangles And adds gentle warmth to the air prevalent The perception sensitive with love equivalent

### All Waters Under The Bridge

#### ALL WATERS UNDER THE BRIDGE

All waters under the bridge Yet once in man's path Ran with ease hindering till he did cringe! Did bring about great wrath! Then bricks were bought in to empower Cemented with iron bars In lesser congestion, men to empower Building bridges and flyovers

Beauty must find its unique place Equilibrium its even grace

~~~~~~malinikadir

#### **Almost Suffocates**

The staleness of the air Almost suffocates..... Not a game this of ironic flair Yet distance a must it indicates

Tell me heart Thumping in earnest Both of us a part? In a true trust.....

Which ship to catch Which track to follow? Yet in tranquil match A golden bond to allow......

Indecisive my thumping triangle The beat not missing a second in due earnest Waiting this forehead in uplifting angle Where the angel of love shall scope down to rest

On willing shoulders in silent friendship Of mated minds in unique trust To every man's anguish whip...... To relinquish the reigns to his thrust

The maker of a poet in making The pacifier of a weeping soul Letting his love take a u turn missing; His arms in ever warm welcoming call

## Alone

Alone on the sandy shores With a heart that is reassured of love I stand as if adrift on a boat with no oars

Captive my heart in your charms Keep still my heart..... I whisper hear and it disarms

The ripples on the surface none seen Deeper this bond One gladly cherishing feels keen

To touch the chords To set off music In all accords

Your face swims before my eyes The surface of the waters coloured Is it an eagle that my solitary tear spies?

## Alone Am I?

ALONE in crusade But all womankind Join Each a candle light

#### An Observer Participant

The wheels turn As fate deals out our share Leaving us in its spin With the rest of world's din

Made in logistics of individual thinking Collateral bonding and adequate thrust To act as a huckster in a carnival ride Of free will with adequate pride

Turning perhaps wheels Motive and time assuming roles Of game host with flourish We perhaps misguided cherish

Player linked by chains of events Hedges bet with a greater force Here where anything goes And every thing counts on your toes!

With the progressive tide Taking changes in stride Fate, luck or cosmic Santa of fortune Playing along in soft tune......

Magic found? Or Magic contemplatively executed? Life on Giant wheels in perpetual turning Man in constant needy learning! !

Random turns subject to short-sightedness Branded by social brands of justice Each man's entitlement, input Fear and anticipation in sobered output!

Spins labels in coal or gold Today a chance to fix Stir or dip into the quantum soup! Perhaps un knotting a knotted loop Waiting for karmic bill Of the desert to close the meal Self correct by priority Set in sight now tidy

Ready to pay the bill Paying dues by choice observing participants An observing participant malinikadir

## An Afterthought

The passing time's gentle fingers Caressed my hurts to heal..... Then the snow OF brazen winter put a cover All is blank white

## And So My Friend Till The End! !

Till the reflecting 'Sun' cleared the doubts The sky was chasing the earth Who; so beautiful a blue reflected with orange bouts? To clear the name in 'Air' with mirth! !

Sun easy smiled at the earth; the clouds they rained The vaporizers moved water droplets up to darken it Till; it could sustain no more its weight contained Low behold! it rained pure and true; freshening every bit

Mystics of the warm rays; a work in process for ever! The undeniable cyclic human lives in its intricate living gear! ! And so my friend, till the end the mystery may linger For a loving woman to clear; in every childish ear.....

vvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvmalinikadir

# Angel

ANGLE comes to see If earth; learns of its change Terrorism freed!

## Anger

#### ANGER

The wisp of cold Hit my heart stout but bold In broken part Stood sold White to the knuckles Shivering heart in struggles

## Anger To The Power Of Three

- A -A must this change in governance
- N Never the people more determined
- G Gearing a lay man's party
- E Efforts made country wide
- R Reason is corruptions vice
- A All hearts wishing cleanliness
- N No soul wishing dirty roadsides
- G Gearing up for a better city
- E Earning a better corporation well run
- R The drainage attended to prevent stagnation
- A -A need desperate to policies change
- N -Negotiations more creative
- G -Gall of like minded in no unity
- E -Energy needing to be preserved
- R -Reverence to those who capable enable!

# Anger, Anger, Anger, Anger

- A -All forms of vendetta
- N -No stones left unturned
- G -Gives infinite pressure...
- E -Easy said than done! !
- R -River of change focused!

## **April Drifts**

April drifts are far away October spins a tale tall August just passed on its way Watching September in deep thought of lost fall

October spins a tale tall As if it always had a say! To top the best of its recall Perhaps it was its multifaceted way! !

August just passed on its way..... Tall and stubborn as ever as if to flay! All who dared to disobey! Taking nature through wild winds that fray!

Watching September in deep thought of lost fall Made me stop and talk to all Trying to as much as I could recall Of the facts stored away of the turmoil....

April drifts are far away October spins a tale tall!

#### Archaeological Find

The beetles in the rare flower Were lethargic at work power The war within each in cease! The winds were down to gentle breeze The flying butterfly spoke wordless of tranquillity Long forgotten; to be dug up with persistence Amidst the long lost lounge in nature; it's antiquity A relic of nature in classic exquisite display Surround in weird silence... As if it a unanimous preference......

As photographed to treasure away

For memory's enclave

Took the courtesy of all eyes

With the grace of charming spice

The half smile of ease

The acceptance of facts; please! !!

#### Man's quest awarded

~~~~~~malinikadir

## Art Under The Chisel(Of God)

Art under the Chisel

The art of Human mind to chisel with words resulting beauty is' Poetry'

The art of the adding colour so human! ! !

The careless art of slipping Words that knife

also add colour Some slash some splash

Art is 'Living art' When The brush is With sensitivity used.....

On spot! The sportive spirits! Adding the timely sport!

'LOVE" brightened canvas in a million art still stands out!

Life is lively art each a unique artist! The journey of discovery....'THE MUST DO'....that propels....is life on its true tracks of existence......

### At Clouded Cross Roads

At, the clouded cross roads With tainted glasses Of (tainted?) experience Courage the vestiges left Flying out of little back windows Paired with coloured memory To fly across the plains and valleys To the keeper of my heart

Longing for his shoulders To rest my head and heart Ravages of the tired spirits In his twinkling eyes rejuvenated A dreamy smile exchanged As I fly back with renewed spirits Having caught the wisp of optimism To my heart fill in his arms

I traverse to base line And back to the grid of every day My spirits in inner calm His voice echoing in my ears The keeper of my heart Friends I suggest you too Take little trips now and then It helps to keep balance

## At Your Desk

You at your Desk An inspiring thought Smiling I turn to my task! In mechanistic forethought

~~~~~Malini Kadir

# Baby

Oh Baby! keep your cool I still hear your voice in drool... I smile; feelings fool!

# Baby!

His voice; Baby! Come off it! its real bizarre! Quest in mankind spare No nook or corner invaded In public glare well in tended

#### **Baking The World**

Baking the world With golden warmth Fermenting the breadwinners The rising Sun Suppressed the bubbling youthful fun As clouds dark Swam into focus His brow was wet His toil sweat

Were the clouds gathering Shrinking his horizon? Focusing his visions To near vicinity? He continued his work Day may wade by Lurking in the waters of fear He will wet not his optimism He summoned his will To inner conflicts still

Sun down was sure to silent slip in..... Do what you may! Why not optimistic, enthusiastic grin At people on your way?

## Ballad

There is a constant ballad Within; with music and my emotions What to say of the absent lad

He has set my heart into a dance Willful made an exit Walked away he without a glance

I drift into a rift To write poetry Will things ever change swift?

Nope; He enjoys his power Loves to in my heart tower..... So knowing distance adds to the fever......

He keeps his heart's door shut tight Bolts his mind with principles tall Setting a ballad in my heart with emotions light!

Will this lad ever be friendly? Is it the music the dance or emotions That are more actively deadly?

#### **Barricades Crack**

**Barricades Crack** Unprotected the senses As wounds reopened thwarts the tranquillity Invades inner solitude Erects false screens Floods the veins Entwines the soul which creeps out into recklessness As a leopard citing target Crux of action past and future Insignificant As time is smitten the momentous present Tremulous and turbulent Befuddles the mind mechanism And swept into the ocean Where waves and more waves Lash the content shores Each time leaving more wet sands behind Till the sand looses its grip And is ripped from all logic to dissolve into the saline waters As winds continue to blow.... Continue to blow Waves with slant moon light Quintillion's higher than before ~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~malinikadir

## Be It What Ever....!!

I may not be able to change the colour of skies or add water to rise the sea levels I may not be able fill your treasure chest with diamonds and gold..... I may falter when your anger rises above sea level! And drown in self pity when you ignore me I may not be able to drive you down town or play a piano to delight! But when you are tired and weary and need a rest Do think of me in jest I may just make you laugh with my comic perseverance... To cheer you up! I may pull down the binds and add music to play cut off lights Cuddle up with you Giving you a warm heart when the world turns a cold shoulder! Faithful as your dog.... Never think of parting...... Be it what ever....!! ~~~~~Malinikadir

#### **Best Little Said!**

#### **BEST LITTLE SAID!**

The centre of gravity Drew blood of the people? What a thought But ask the space man He had his explanation He failed to mention!

The wheat grains Need water partner, yes But now this is excess! Well, rains and easy access! What a mess!

The shop keeper With his credit accounts Flounders in long numbers Hey, machines are here to aid! Why are you so unprepared?

The Kindergarten kid Besides his mum In this humdrum The scene was chaotic The place was hectic

Small town coffee shop Just a second stop In a busy day Coffee break is the smart way! Come join the fun any day! ! Waitress at your elbow to smiling sway!

#### **Best Wishes!**

Let yesterday have passed in beautiful ecstasy May today breakout with fresh hopes! Let the world you live in have a shine of beauteous love All the hopes of little significance Matted to form a carpet Where your feet sink soft! Giving the feel of ultimate pleasure my friend!

## **Beyond Here Lies Nothing**

Beyond here lies Nothing

The pulsing moment Churlish smile The dimpled chin is style Devil within agile Toxic combinations haunt

Fading chorus rejuvenated His charisma lethal Fanatic response almost fatal Time to show once again his mettle Daring devil; forever intoxicated

The spheres of universe Stilled in motion Fractions of second commotion Beating heat in simulation Things could have been worse!

The zodiac of the month for one thing! Surely the star of every eye Racing thoughts in words defy Arrives in time in needy cry Beyond here lies Nothing

Here beyond nothing lies! Beyond this lies nothing......

~~~~~~malinikadir

# **Black Spot**

Lonely stood the heart In a desert where no soul was visible Till the infinite ends of vision Till a black spot appeared Grew larger and larger..... Eyes strained under cupped hand neck craned to see better It circled high up Away from reach slowly silently......

# **Blade Of Grass**

The tiny prick On pale skin of thine legs blade this grass!

#### **Blew Away**

The storm blew away Shelters overhead; Held sway... For hours on end

Tough to fend they made it; To smile; I tend I guess not a misfit!

Quaint the ways Packed ships The busy quays Off all energy strips

Hush has now fallen Moon is slowly out; Night smoky, shaken Sudden this rainy bout!

Wet thoroughly Emotions broken perhaps Walked away duly These no hardy mishaps

The coastal line far out The waves still washing lengths inwards Beach combed with scuttling crabs stout Stars came out to twinkle shyly afterwards......

~~~~~~malinikadir

## **Blocking Vision**

He stood there blocking vision Her entire life; his to observe Slowly, catching interest And I guess you know the rest!

Man is oft by woman's caprice caught Woman too; stands to blame For it was her silent acceptance and smile That makes him go on.....all the while.....

So, infinitely intricate this bonding The world steps out of vision Caught up in his sensations Man the master; man the victim

Ego his master, desire his mistress Cuddles up with him Day by day Is it also his fancy whim?

#### Borrowed

Borrowed He saw the look in the eyes He couldn't believe his eyes He heard the words spoken He could't believe his ears He knew it could not be true He was sure of it Yet his doubts she kept increasing.... As yet it was a duty? If so why this much sincerity? Trust was sleeping on the wicker chair Basking in sunlight Where light dispels the dark But we especially in love With all lights on Appear caught in the dark Borrowed time is little known off! vvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvmalinikadir

Faith is taking the first step even when you don't see the whole staircase.Dr. Martin Luther King Jr.

# Captive

The spring of freedom That envelops the heart; Is total understanding It blooms in my heart As a shady garden of Eden I would run away from you Fearing sin But my emotions remain captive My heart it longs To ease your pains To add an enhancement But the scopes of reality..... Define me indifferent!

#### Catch Me Not

Catch me not in the net of wordy sorrow For I whisper in ears for ever The melancholic thesis of better life The religious path of sincere perseverance

The virtue of tenacious endurance capture not my essence In mere worldly parameters Put walls to my creativity Shutter my activity

Let me as free as breeze Move through your window To fragrance lingering endure

To your maladies cure Far from shining as bright as Sun I would rather gladly on your mooning self

Warm shine Adding sunshine when you need With words understanding feed The starving heart of yours

#### Chasing The Ray!

Chasing the Ray!

Through the crack of the doorway A fine line of light entered! It fell long and straight To touch my feet Slumbering in the wheel chair Of crippled living Chained by dipping pessimism When hope had left filed away neatly by nurses.....

I hope to touch This flimsy ray It shows a lot of moving dust At random movement Each dust its colour showing In brilliance of the blessings of Sun's light!

A bracken or hay In hasty entry to stay Lay in its light illuminated On the floor supine

Even to this Sun's light entering Impartial heat bestowed! !

Thoughts limiting Took toll Chasing the light away With bang of door!

But Sun willing stood in passive duty Lighting the world impartial!

#### **Cherished Moments**

Simple, abundant, free..... cherished? Unceasing swim...... The waters are transparent now! ! Has the muck cleared? The larger fishes to thank? Or has the waters been sedemented Stagnate and still this long? Has visions cleared No more cataract? No more clouding tear pearls The fishes all move visible The sun's rays glitter on the surface As time fly's It moves more to the center Heating waters..... Fishes slide away The Sun and water Mingle to shimmer..... Blinding sight momentous

# **Cloudy Ride**

The fast moving clouds Covered the expanse of land It did move about in rounds Shedding tearful rains; off cloud

The talks weren't kept safe The time was brief Perhaps a knife Cutting a relief

Madam in disdain In great pain Wrote in vain It was very plain

The magic of the man Cannot remain undiscovered All shall soon scan; Even as he passive towered

## Come Courage

This mesmerizer; round the corner Enigmatic charisma unexplainable Why steal mine? Have you not got one of your own? Too tame are you? ? A righteous heart independent! ! "Master mine " "Try not to master me" Said Courage with doleful eyes Pleading for a change! !

Come Courage Find yourself stumbling, lost again. Time you pick your erring heart Pick it by the collar, this faithful pup So you can march it by the collar To head back home Where it belongs Find a chain So it does not caper away......

--- Malinikadir

#### Come Home My Dream

Come home my dream

Take me to your clouds too

Where I shall from my cage fly free

With you in every point agree

Let me and you

Become friends too

So the world swirls in a rainbow strip

Dancing in every bubble's grip

vvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvmalinikadir

#### Come Let's Go! !

Come let's go! !

The tomorrow beacons Filled with hope Life's pages with its multiple scope

The learning man On his feet Ever green; ever young and sweet

The squirrel and the sparrow Off targets of cell phone vibrations Simple creatures Lord's tiny creations

Does that mean Man is not striding in progress Each minus with its plus is full transgress

Vast the land of possibilities Circular the circle of life's known Tomorrow replaces today's vacuum soon!

The now is then yesterday The morrow is the present today Walk with a whistle smiling on your way!

For does any thing; really matter? If at all yes; till when? Till Sundown or till you are done?

Mountains and mole hills alike they are 'V' down turned When; we are run down options are burned!

Till then the morrow beacons.... Come let's go! And not so slow! !

#### Come My Sweet Heart

Come my sweet heart Come to me Over the dark skies Afloat on nomadic clouds Descend on my garden And fill my home with radiance Dilly dally a while Add joyous touch here and there Make burdened heart A smiling one; Shy passive beat in even tempo As you kiss the brows neat!

The garden cries for water Dry with neglect stands The body is out cold You left it too late to speak Let your love in eyes shine Your voice the warmth carry That your heart longs to impart Just too late May be....that is fate

No! ! ! cries the beating heart! stop! Be not so melodramatic Touch the earth In grounded Sanity The seeds were with; Good intentions planted Not to whither away in drought Under the harsh light of angry Sun Tired and dejected Waiting....Waiting......

## Come On Lets Get Going!

I see the lagging limb of discontent Sticking in the mud Soiling my entertaining self I pick up the broom of cold bristles To prick away the inertia Turning blood into racing pulses Feeding it with creativity I jump down into your afternoon To spoil your boring contemplations 'Come on baby! Grow up! ! 'You end up screaming! !

Pick the finesse of your personality Trailing in the mud Getting plastered with wet soil Letting rustic passions get the better of you Dust some sanity with pepper To sneeze away the infection And cough into the hall of your guest room With a smile naturally pinned Rig your thoughts to the present Forge ahead with life In even pace

Letting your despondent cousins Sink to the corner In the softness of cushioned comfort Turning to your lively friends Shake your hands vigorous Add a dash of enthusiasm Pull your Champagne bottle Click your glasses All of you Say cheers!

Let the lethargy and inertia Slip away into the dark As music fills the room And your limbs to dance begin 'Lets dance Come on partner! ' Life is but a joyous dance! ! ! Get shaking Join the beat Gathering Heat! ! !

~~~~~~~malinikadir

# Come On! !

The clock has struck the next hour! Time on nimble feet Sluggish the holiday spirit Sad half awake on beds Man! Oh boy! The women folks awake Busy taking each day in stride The wheels of time Clang on and on.... You and I must go on! Keeping beat With inner music Spend a second alone! Come let's share a joyous minute! With inner self! For the people in our association Firing the spirits Into competitive vigour! Takes us away..... On times winged Chariot! ! The confidence I placed in you Is held in high honour to date! Come my mate I proud claim our association Take the world on! Face to face! You can! You have You will! ~~~~~malinikadir

## Come Sun Shine Warm On Them And Me

Come Sun shine warm on them and me Here who on this earth do toil Hope from your heights you can us see? For the mist is heavenly heavy a foil

The eyes can now only the present see The heart is duty bound royal Problems and hurdles sure to be..... Each must with brave hearts walk on gravel!

Rough the terrain almost unseen Under the winter white coat hidden Perhaps thorns too have this way been Pricking the boots of men whose duty was well done! !

Staunch and stoic and unchanging...... Heartless and artless gibberish all the way The sparrow going extinct in cellphones ringing...... What can of the changing world pleasant say?

Rogues and rags darkly common The brave hearts NOT SO UNCOMMON! I shall thoughts speak out right on join us active working.....join on! ! ! ! !

## Come Take A Pill

Come take a pill

Come take a pill and lie down still All your head ache will disappear It is all in your perceptions sphere Reduce to optimistic open channels Letting peace enter into the burrowing tunnels Pacifying worry, telling yourself Time being put it on the shelf Tomorrow shall dawn bright Bringing solutions right! Let love seep into your sinew Slowly, calmly, let energy renew......

## Cool! Baby Cool!

Cool! baby Cool! Its emotions rule! Passion is river Soon to pool! But a word of caution; Plenty of precaution Moods change After exchange Cool guys Chill Gins Jazz June Sing tune You have to go..... forgo.. Job is at seven No thanks to heaven! Cool! baby Cool! Don't let emotions rule!

Let morning meet you cool!

~~~~~~malinikadir!

# Courage

Courage I beseech you; To walk head held high Make the world lockup a few!

March undeterred into the next polls Make as much changes as is of now possible Fail not to form the government, make heads roll

For at least the men in filthy gimmicks and money swindle May not have bails to with cunning apply Even as you make drastic changes harsh; as time in power dwindle

Show the world; what stuff you are made off! Don't let the loss of face or power deter you from making change Catch them by their white shirt cuff!

Surely; the deals in future need to be more transparent Also the Bombay party's stand to stop the toll booth Makes it less conducive for roads infrastructure apparent

What kind of act this that? question it My boy! Rahul You should show your presence by instant action now Don't be afraid and don't be coy!

## Crawling To Stand Up(For Parents)

On all fours Eyes darting in wonder Hearing skills improve Now listening better Eyes wear glasses borrowed Borrowed from loving parents To view this world!

The on and on and on..... To walk, to run, To run faster..... One could say With focus; 'Straight to the target! ' 'Almost diligent To summits in vision' Striding to reach......

From vantage point..... High up there! The view is entire! The world spread out Before the eyes The picture is different The idealistic view Of world is once and for all 'SHATTERED! '

The broken heart' Always applauded till then..... Then picks the pieces A very different picture To emerge! ! ! ! Stands up he Growing up in seconds! Disillusioned will he be?

(THIS a test that every parent must face......

For values are dubious.....oft impractical....if impossible to follow.... duality of this world the sooner presented to the child the better for him)

#### Crazy Fan!

Morning brought the paper man Swish it flew To reach the ground! And Tommy easy bound Put his teeth Unto it! ! And with the wag of tail At my feet deposited!

Heck! He is a crazy fan!

There my hero's face On the pages of the paper Had his teeth lavish seen! In the irritant corner Anger began to brew!

Heck! How to show it!

There my faithful doggy Stood in anticipation! Liquid brown eyes Full of love Tail wagging Self pleased!

Heck! He is a trusting fool!

My hero of the contemporary age I could not Perhaps even inch in to his presence Beyond the gates Of royalty!

Heck! Where to show it!

Yet my heart spasms of pain showed! ! Who was crazier? Tommy! Is it you or me?

# Crazy Heart

In traces of joy Found its courage And walked out of rage The old pages torn out The new edition On its way A little nudge of adversity Did the trick In congeniality!

# Cries Of My Soul

Today your heart needs me

Cries my soul

To fly across

I know you are with me cross

But beloved heart;

My loving lord; from the start

My emotions you wrap

In your long sensitive finger tall

What chances have I?

Of ever; forgetting you?

Never, my love

I am sandwiched by duty

Bond by chains of principles

But none of this could my soul bind

It flies across the sky

To land in your breast pockets

Folded into your kerchief

To wipe away your tiredness

From furrowed brows

As your smile flutters back to your lips

I too smile

The lord stands by his children warm

He will mate us in his own time With hope rising eternal in my breast I smile In total surrender to my dream As my head rests to hear the beat of your heart......

## Cupboards Shelved Off! ! !

Cupboards shelved off! ! Now or never! Cupboards and shelves Old clothes and stuffs Gee! Oops! My toes! I can't see them buried under the dump! ! Rainbow coloured junk Makes spirits funk Down went the music in heart! As frustrations and vexations Exalt its strong hold...... Gosh let the world spin! But surely not so Topsy tardy! Disposal Sale? Nearest orphanage Those kids slide into mind Hand on cheek or chin Wish I was a wizard! Or at least had one as friend! !! Magic wand in hand! To wave away this mess With the least minimum fuss! ! Dampen the spirits Cold beverage seeks! Oops! Spring cleaning isn't suiting this freak! dir

Any intelligent fool can make things bigger and more complex... It takes a touch of genius - and a lot of courage to move in the opposite direction.
by Albert Einstein ! ! (don't you also agree? ? ? friends? ? ?)

#### **Curious I Explore**

My light freight stood at the gate secured; The gate keeper not too sure; kept his guns ready Ambling by; I watch as the scene endured Its late for sure mate; but I am kind of steady..... The red grounds with dry leaves speak of hope Making our plight mighty light; all ready! ! The winding path a boulevard of real scope! ! Magic of the filtering sun throngs around buddy! I visualize you on your feet Your shorts just short of hypnotic length Panting up the laneway; a sight almost a treat! 'Lord gives to the relentless desired strength! ' January jonguil fooled by real, but brief warmth, (a variety of narcissus. Flowers: small, fragrant, yellow. Native to: southern Europe. Latin name: Narcissus jonquilla) Still; come September longs to soon prevail.... August has gutsy wheezy cometh Scattering leaves black, brown, yellow, orange to no avail; Where did your spirits of adventure depart?

Make off, I scoff at you on this leafy carpets in disdain! !

But playing hard to get is sure a discrete art! February had you fibbing your way through the grounds March had me marching off in a puff; it's tough! I know how it sounds; My voice is sure with emotions gruff! But thronging memories sedate of late Inflated ego does tend to irritate Have you not; casually scribbled my way dear fate! I turn back on my way out; to re-secure my luggage innate! !

~~~~~~Malinikadir

'A pearl is a beautiful thing that is produced by an injured life. It is the tear [that results] from the injury of the oyster. The treasure of our being in this world is also produced by an injured life. If we had not been wounded, if we had not been injured, then we will not produce the pearl.'

Stephan Holler

## Dark

Dark; the shadows tall Lark; the fears on call I slip silently into the street Now looking peevish I retreat From the rambling buildings and all

The goose pimples rise On the back of my neck twice I know I am being followed I dare not look around I start to walk swifter in a thrice

I shall near the other end Round the bend A secure surround I was terror bound Almost racing; feet in a run god send

In my presence of mind; I try to of gods remind With Jesus and Allah With Shiva and Kanna All the gods in heaven defined

Came flashing into my mind Even as the jewels around my neck grind Into the flesh, as if to remind me of being mortal; Sure the goose bumps require no ghosts at all I reassure my nerves; sweating profusely blind......

My eyes fear to look again or back Winds were howling loud; out to wrack! The night very dark, storm was in askance The typical night for ghoulish prance Thoughts of my old grandmother tales come back!

To hit my plexus sharpened by fear Sure of being followed closely near..... Could almost feel the ominous shape visible If I were to simply turn and touch feeble..... So close and looking so horrid; oh dear!

Who the hell was he? Living creature or dead and free? His face was one sided burnt, as in fire caught! I could no longer look; fear my default! I take to a run, as fast as feet could take me see.....

My desire to explore old rambling buildings old Abruptly dealt with a terror although oft bold Today I was all tears, not relishing to be caught and blood sucked? Oh! I wonder what the ghosts do when they catch their prey attacked! I could see his teeth now; snarling with a pleasure of having scented cold!

I was up against what? Would he or it.... kill me, is it that? Or almost caught would I be eaten alive? Blood oozing out, to be sucked in pleasure to thrive? Man eater man? Caught in his arms fought fat!

Fat lot of good it did me.... Hindu culture; the Shiva occult he? Today I was his feast I felt lost; to the beast..... Simply no more valued; neither free.....

The face a mere "Carcass" after the fire burns Almost as if he never fully died; in grave took turns To seek his revenge; in full blast To vanquish the family members long last! To have slipped alive; I was lucky by no concerns....

Simply my feet, running a sprinter's run Now the marathons race ahead of me no fun! Fear a great coach! taught you in seconds..... How to your life save; in neck of time sectioned As I jumped into the river, thrashed out all human.....

Bloody waters a tale to tell..... Darkness in my conscience fell..... 

### Dear Warriors Of The Modern Times!

Hello my brother I understand your pain I can understand The sense of injustice That spurns you to action! The visions of the money The dreams of success Sight of task cleverly accomplished! That sense of patriotism I admire your courage! Your great drive to plot Your acumen in meeting your ends! How great you are My only little sorrow is.... You are missing Every day joys! Simple free Striding walk through public eyes! Dear warriors of modern times You win wars But loose your battles You are made mere pawns You are men best loved by GOD For your innocence! ! Hard! Believe my words? Yes!! For "YOU" is not the sinner! No my brother.... The master mind IS the Devil's man Making you a mere pawn For you are losing all the happiness You aspire for They are using you! WAKE UP! ! Create your own destiny! DO NOT BE BRAINWASHED!

~~~~~~~malinikadir!

# Dedication

|   | The summit is high and dead dry<br>The heat and Sun I fancy; fry! !<br>The blazing thoughts as ours<br>reflecting multiple colors<br>Within; boxing fights             |
|---|--|
|   | I try to stick to principles high<br>And miserable fall; with a sigh<br>Yet this persistent soul<br>holds no poll<br>It simply gives in                                |
|   | Simply to serve; as was feasible<br>With words, when actions can only crinkle<br>The smoothness of reality<br>adding the unpleasant infidelity<br>To simple words easy |
|   | As if the ocean of emotions<br>Held the boats in winds swaying actions<br>drifting from the shore<br>To in words-oars moor<br>To lifelong dedicate                     |
| As poetry simple unfold<br>At his feet's gentle, bold<br>Without pressing edged |  |

To be acknowledged

•

Mooring for always.....

• As if the dress of pride

- and prestige were rather to chide;
- Than to warmly clad; viewed silent....
- made spectators excellent
- Yet backgrounds coloured......

malini kadir

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## Dedication\*

The tides change with the moon The moods change With the tide Dedication moons for no tide It is one step after another Direction unchanged!

## **Defensive No More**

When day is done weary limbs stretched out On my back I lie down My last thought is of you Each moment of high emotion Of challenge or time When strength I need In mind and heart.... I appear to conjure you behind my closed eyes To my fears conquer More timid a maid In your life You may never aid I smile as my mind accepts this With passivity defensive no more......

### Depression

#### Depression

- The morbid visitor
- Who eased in easy...
- I looked back;
- Where I surprised myself
- Now in easy times
- Why this guest unwanted?
- Issues have to dealt;
- Acknowledged as part and parcel
- Of your life and self
- Turning your back,
- Starting afresh
- Running away?
- Never does help
- For you got to be truthful
- With your self
- Your system protests
- Then comes the social scenario;
- Your amicable acceptance
- Your role play
- They give a picture
- Do you wish to sabotage?
- Never;
- Yet truths have to surface for true freedom
- You split first;
- Unable to be assertive?
- No unable to acknowledge failure
- Carpets can be spread
- Homes can be built
- Dresses can be changed
- Addresses found;
- But the self within.....
- Must come with you.....
- For to live happy
- You have to be happy with self
- Define your new self
- unspoilt
- Now with both dimensions of you

In the scenario.... That is loving self With imperfections That is becoming complete That is living with out depressions!

vvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvmalinikadir

## Devil's Advocate

He could not playful be

No more than thee

You rip the soul free

Trip the girl with glee!

What a man are you?

All fun and frolic in due?

~~~~~~malinikadir

# **Dieing Day**

When the winds stop blowing When the heart somersaults no more The life ebbs away With twilight dancing in blinking lights The world as if departs to rest The cars blink in series Sparkling in rows through darkness Distant the heights of structures Show blocks of rectangular yellow The windows to other people's life At this distance a train of light flashes by.... On the tracks, on its way connecting towns People in motion World in revolve Umpteen pending proposals Making speed the need of ebbing day! Till wisp of night wind gentle blows away cares And caresses the heart...to relax!

vvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvmalini

# Do Not Wear A Mystery Frown

DO not wear a mystery frown Smile the world will smile with you Speak words poetic or wisely few Have the grace to accept the simple Truth is beautiful; needs no words Live life caressing simple joys ample Sprinkle salt to sizzle along the roads! The Sun god himself shall glance Creating rainbows on your path Melting all in a jiffy even as you in happy prance Skip about down the road in total faith!

~~~~~~malini kadir

# Do Not Weep At My Bed Side

Do not weep at my sick bed side For beyond the immediate pain I still fly; Fly out into the vast sky Making merry with the birds.... I peck at the wood At the gardens yonder My heart involved in the task A part of the family Working hard, creating a nest As eager they chirp They give music to my soul I feel at ease I live in their world As one of them I fly at sunrise It is as if only my whim! All of life's pleasures Are mine in memory lanes Go and live your life making your life as lively as mine Not letting fleeting time's fingers Hold you back! ~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~maliniKadir

# Does It Really Matter?

Does anything really matter?

We are only here a life time

Just a little while

In the massive cosmos

Where millions exist

So do you and I

Trust is the hand

That steers anonymous

Love is the force

That binds imperfections

Neither you nor I

Are but creatures of excellence

We carry our chips too

On the shoulder of strength

A resolute head stands

While we need never always be right

The other's way may have its might!

Coloured currency

Paper notes

Powered gears

#### All controls

Love the smile

That oils drudgery!

The true reality

Nature's ever changing state

Man must each for his share

Concede to forgive

And to care

For The Lord is just

Perhaps trying to be fair! !

vvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvmalinikadir

# **Don'T Belittle Feelings**

When you return home And the doggy Warm welcomes you at your feet Compelling you to pick it up While it lavishes love unconditional; With staunch unchanging faith..... You nuzzle her neck

I Stand aloof with pride and disdain But my heart is in your arms...

## Doodle

Doodle on my strip of paper Was in place under the pepper server Minutes ticked as I wait for supper The clock hands move slower

Why is he not home yet? Is the table all set? Will I his praise ever get? In silence as eyes an instance met?

Will he give a half-smile? Say' change and come in a while' As I turn to, in my usual style Make hot chapattis with a smile

In the home a ticking silence Will someone entering, feel the essence The touching homely mated preference Of long married in mutual congruence

Doodle on my strip of paper Was in place under the pepper server His eyes caught its message clever His smile deepened as he grinned wider

His hands reach out For me; or the paper to refute? I slip away into the garden mute..... Will he understand my message cute?

Doodle on my strip of paper Was in place adding the pepper slighter Minutes ticked as I await his caper The clock hands move to each other closer......

# Drop In The Ocean

Drop in the ocean next to me I long to touch you create waves i long to hug you Encase you into a foamy froth A bath tub in perfumed soap bubble Make of this ocean here Where limbs entangle hands reach out To thrash the water to swim a lap! Near; nearer.... As only skin to skin

salty foam dressed! it would make my world complete

# Ebbing.....

Ebbing.....

Ebbing away with life..... Ebbing love Dripping still An eternal part of me.....

Life will slip through fingers Like sand grains.... But my love for you Will remain.... Remains.....

Dying light But shines again In; my soul..... Again......

Shall over the seven seas Cross.... To touch your soft heart A second

If my love is true..... Ebbing is only moon's tide And just as new moon day is here Full Moon day waits to shine....

#### **Emotional Tentacles**

Emotional tentacles Envelops me in its fold And I am caught in its grip... Love is a becoming emotion It brings happiness In its wake entangled in its arms I smile at you

Escape it? Heavens no! It looks a mess? Oops! you have the picture wrong!

I love this bear hug And feel breathless with excitement It is thrill! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! Of this dashing romance That has me Caught in its tentacles!

Believe me! I wish no escape! ! Thoroughly enjoy! Fire and Sire two sides of coin Inseparable!

Where do I fit in? I am too curvy by far! Too slippery too! Catch me if you can! You may But hold me long? Well it is an art You still have to learn!

~~~~~~~malinikadir

#### **Emotional Waves**

Waves of fortune hit the sandy shores The foams of forth hit the lovers back Will they find in time the oars Logical make a get away not; any more slack?

The calls of multiple sea gulls irritate But the sounds of the peanut boy brings smiles.... The hungers soon will and wish to satiate Can you ever predict the moods by trails?

Leaving impressions on the sands of time When you yourself are busy and preoccupied; neglect is no big crime Then too you will be by the crowd foraged

Where did your heart snatch your moment dude? Folks gather to enjoy the breeze and sand As evening business picks up speed You and me are no longer alone in deed.....

Soon the angels will come Stars too shall come out Forget the mundane headaches some As restful, you clear your anguish and doubt

# **Empty Mind And Emotional Still**

Empty mind and emotional still All of the heart in the master's will To catch the train and to pay the bill The poet at his writing table to battle with skill The ferry out of question The joys of true happiness in session Is to will to obey; till sundown's till The vacant land after res session Dry, cracked, lacking water's humidity Baked by furious Sun No, this is no fun! Empty the mind be emotionally still

## Equivocating Eye

That my equivocating eye Loves only by my body's hunger; That I have forces, true to feel, Or that the lovely world is real. It is with hesitation I weld the clasp of hand shake Not to mention my close, doubting kith and kin I keep the distance but let my heart flow free Words I roll off my tongue letting them find their place As appropriate As the situation demands But you know me; I know myself I try to heed not the beating heart But crush it fragile Under the presence of sensibilities Yet truth like oil On water surface floats free..... Catching vibrant colours Poesy finds its mark Undaunted That my equivocating eye Loves only by my body's hunger; That I have forces, true to feel, Or that the lovely world is real.

~~~~~Malini Kadir

#### **Ever Present**

The folds of life Were like saree silk Soft, smooth And embroidered The brocade was touching Adding to grace Why the passions nudge; In subtle flow create... The nuzzle on the knee The borders heavy Flowing with her her long pleated braid Artful made Decked with jasmine Wisp of fragrance The ring of tinkle From her ankle her peeping silver ring Around her delicate feet How to her push Into the common place Of daily buzzing crowd... When she tip toes Around my room Silent yet omnipresent?

### Exhilaration

The momentous lift of spirits! The joy of continued mastery! The effort and required grits.. At every hurdle's wake and entry!

Making man's spirits sigh Asking why? Oh why? Must I again try!

Yet his stifled spirits Needs the challenge of wits To endear as it flirts With the chiseled unchangeable truths.....

Of time's unique bottle neck The tremendous spirits oft in prejudice stuck With the tripping torn ends of the sheets of bad luck! Pitting ones wits to get going and and moody buck!

The bucking on the official long road Giving the buck to the man who does restore Time is flying; so buck up man; he is often told Make changes from your very core!

Then just when he is ready to call it a day! Surprise takes him and all in its sway! And low the very thing he aspired and trudged for till blue-grey! Is his for the taking waiting at his private bay!

The momentous lift of spirits The joy of continued mastery.... Lifting inner happiness from its nook in secret! Enhancing the smiles wide and airy!

## Experience

The soft deft fingers of experience Touched the brows His forehead spun no sense But he was on his toes Perhaps even before his slow mind Could formulate an idea sound His pounding heart had sent a remind Decisive gears to rebound Find its optimum gears Despite all consuming fears

# 'Faith' Is A Fine Invention

Faith is a fine invention This all mankind can see Collapse in stress; prevention! !

Faith is light rope of scope in precaution Holding hands on one's knee Many a church mass in procession

Predestined lives by fate some say; in confession! Folding hands to father to conscience free Not many with faith will err in succession

Surely The Lord will intervene in tension To our plights solve with mercy Tell us to take it as a life taught lesson

Walk the extra mile with extra faith in vision As if long distance we could see perched on a tree Our expectations, dreams, desires clamor of tension

His smiling countenance His presence in faith be Really true sustenance

## Fear

Fears clouded my vision like a mist I could hardly see beyond my wretched nose The pressures of realities held unexpected test Poise I watched walk away, utterly at lose My brows were soon beaded Plunderer what brings you here My nose almost twitched, puckered..... Your unexpected appearance; could I bear? I see dreaded lust dancing in joy! Don't make me a mere toy!

## Feather Touch!

Feather touch!

Feathers may touch With feather touch The wings may sweep As birds fly breaking air! Very near.....

As if air was romancing deliberately.... With fair cheeks The air is broken...... With bird wings flapping Love is unique touch!

Adds fragrance to the breeze.... As a flirting king fisher Almost a joy to watch; Touches rosy petal like cheeks Of this passionate rose.....

# Fighting For Unique Identity

In today's world of poetry

Perhaps is like searching for needle In the hay stack; ultimate emotions to kindle!

Fire in the heart, lit with a passion To ignite the entire nation! !

To show them the power of a mere pen Ignite the right values to relieve tension

Life a kaleidoscope of colours vibrant! To pay homage to the God in repeated chant! !

Perhaps to trigger the dormant humour To find a stupid crack in the shining armour...

Yet, doing so subtle and soft Too oft forgotten, joys of lost art.....

Perhaps India in its diversity to this portray Yet its gift of easy, taking change in stride I pray!

# Fire!

Fire spread like forest flames licking the world Except it was the fire douched by depression...... More than fear..... Many a home had stress

Life's care and press Needs stood like hurdles mountain high.... Life took a bleak dismal air Hope fled to save itself A hero took it by the scurf With his calm smooth easy ways Adding ample water to douche its heat Till man sober took the Sabre of truth neck high!

The fire place was nearly cold... Even the cat was asked to pull its weight The tabby had to fend for itself Men were busy Woman were dizzy Making ends meet Time was pressed to smooth sheets

## **Fishes**

Fishes serene Comfortable.....swim Free these creatures Swimming wild? NO! ... in the fish pond food thrown is man's send Water changed Beautiful his surroundings made Greens provided Friends to play Fish in pond In heaven of its own? Truth? A captive for the rest of his life Even the fish Pays for his comforts In kind.... yet how serene.....

# Fishy

Dancing lights on the water edge across the vast horizon The lake is spread out White cranes on one leg stand Multiple flakes of foamy dirt Industrial waste emptied The fishes must continue to swim feed and fend Save themselves From the hawkish sight Of the waiting birds Golden, white and silvery grey and fray aimless reflect the light identically Mankind busy Industrious?

## Fly, Fly Free

Fly, fly free in this cosmos Give no definition to your relationships If you have a problem and I am about Let me know; I shall help out! Let me not be gathered moss Green as I am no fresh, lush emotional wipe No tissue paper; in your handy bag Use me; not as a pincushion with my flaws It makes my morale literally sag It may also bring out unsuspecting sharp claws

Bleed not, with hurt feelings added in your tag Just let's walk a while, along life's road Bring along a pole and cloth to in danger flag! For distant men stop work and hurry I am told! But love me not; I am a touch me not flower! I shrivel to touch, feeling chill and cold If I sense passion; I run for cover Back I crawl into my shell I am more a tortoise with a shell for home

## For Ever Friend

For ever Friend you 'r mine Not today, not tomorrow Sung your glory in poetry oft Come on!

Come on! Your witty smile Your sense of humor Where is your free broad mind? Hum on!

Hum on As you drive Bogies down the tavern Smooth riding past the doubts Travel

Travel long on four wheels Take a break for your sake Making life a dream come true Shake! !

Shake Off will go all Your foggy moroseness toss away your troubles cue Smile

Smile Smile with me For a change talk Tell me, share with me please Buddy?

Buddy Buddy will you; Will you forgive; friendly be? Mistaken pride took me on ride Come on!

For ever Friend you 'r mine Not today, not tomorrow Sung your glory in poetry oft Come on!

## Forever

World In wrong assumptions Crowd around me I know not why Hurts frozen Smiles too, I simply dwell Wondering..... What the next moment Will offer, Is peace too tall Or do I fall too short?

In the temple of my heart I dream all my dreams true Even you always a part As first love, infatuation Simple, clean, accepted part... Knowing Life in your world Also sailed smooth I would walk mine with youth What more in the pages of truth Can I cherish, with my true love?

Come forgive me my follies My stubborn stance sometimes Take me to the stars Fill my heart with music I feel the need with nostalgic, sensitivity to your ever green smile Wish you were always connected A friend too, cherished FOREVER......forever! as you wished! ! !

kadir

## Friendless

I sat alone and friendless near a pool The breeze was tender and cool I could hear foot steps behind me I refused to the impulse to glance and see Does it matter who is passing by? Life was a knotted matte, I sigh! A dislodged pebble rolled into the stillness Ripples formed recurrent in fullness I watched silent..... ripples my image dent patience alone could make a change I must simply wait with out rage..... For could one science deny? Or refute the Lords will? neigh! ! All happens as destined perhaps I once again into amicable silence lapse ~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~malinikadir

## From My Windows Of My World

I see the joys of life flit In colours bright and sound In different hues abundant found!

As terror frightens the submissive I also watch a lot of sorrow In the eyes of forth coming morrow

I see team spirits dwindiling As individuality springs Yet this era has more industries in its wing!

I see humaneness In my changing thought As the press of strife in heart fought!

I see love taking flight In hearts of young and old Forgiving, understanding, taking bold!

I see the tensions Press man to extra care in his deeds Putting stress with care into mechanical creeds

Creeps up the back The joys of lively children Taking you by surprise, there innocent grin!

Life still is very beautiful If your thoughts are positive! You then are tuning all into alternative....

From my window of my world I see you meet me half way Holding my joys in tilting sway!

#### MALINIKADIR

## From The Distance

Of the varying thoughts The ripples of the gloomy face Picks a faint smile..... ever so slight Is it true? Man needs to review! Her laughing carefree spirits Come laughing to hug me Where did you learn this new tolerance? I ask of her taken aback? Surely this is not the you I knew The wave of the air On the open hair causes a ripple demanding a scarf! I consent to find one Knowing you; your generous spirits I smiling open my arms To hug you dearer love at its core stronger cemented

## **Futile Warning**

The regal " Ego" Sat in a tuft Not long ago To anger rather swift

Its fine and princely sure Yet an Achilles' heel For the second person to ensure; Twist around fingers I feel!

Yes oft I observe Great men fall To the trap of flattery Although otherwise tall Words as if a bribery!

Regal the manipulator Knowing the pitfalls ahead Try to but futile warn of predator Waiting to make his rose bed!

What more can unconditional love desire Without uncaring sit by his warm fire Even if burdens cannot share; His patient love needless to retire.

## Garlanding You.....

To garland you in warm welcome, I decide to pluck flowers from the garden; The garden vacant this morn;

The roses in the garden As if in reply to The blowing winds; Wisely nod their heads..

The long stalked lilies Majestically sway... Beside the smiling marigold

Musing The slant sun on back warm Which flowers to pluck?

The passion red roses yonder Or the cupped gentle white lilies? Weighing the thought in mind I walk in a circle...

Smiling at the twittering sparrows I retrace my steps A garland of aromatic white lilies To make ready For the evening...

## Good Understanding My Dear; Cynical

Good understanding my dear; cynical

Going down hill at a precarious speed! showing the power of gravity! all growing old but still not down hill it still goes up cynical? Body's self defence mechanism anti buoyancy theory Is gravity of situation? then the fine art of balancing life Is to immerse a few precious minutes to self elevating thoughts ! thoughts of love, affection., sexual prowess, or simple flirting all achieve the same thing help the body to secret the dopamine in the brain... Good understanding my dear; cynical

it is a mood elevator....

I fully agree with you elevates body and soul

yes and that helps us to face stress better

glide through without being bogged down by trivia!

glide through wow would love that! !

~~~~~MALINIKADIR

## **Gracious Heart**

Gracious Heart so thankful Amidst the chaotic turbulence within The Lord and God almighty wonderful Sent his messenger herein

But the question remains Can true open friendship evolve? Distant hope the horizon claims Life is fun in team spirits I love!

Give and take in minor things Casual banter, self defense ease Man learns the art to relax; spread wings Strife in nuclear families; have space!

The grandmother needs her serial The granddad his banter with his d- I-L Children learn life skills with acute Ariel Perfect parents can rest their burdens at will

Why this money fails to joys sing? The busy schedules to values imbibe? Little is more joy, when shared within the wing Alone the gregarious social being in stress vibe!

## Grow With Each Passing Day!

#### GROW WITH EACH PASSING DAY!

The heart may stumble and need prop sticks and aid The mind vigilant must urge to learn learning is the infantile effort Of the adult mind To discern more with each passing day! You too belong To this dieting era! Rationing its resources for better and productive use! You too can harvest A crop of goodness! Still walk upright! Take the hikes... With spirits of adventure! And make naught the nibbling doubts With positive actions free! Decide and act! Boldness has a power of its own Seek your dream Make it rocking truth!!! Be it what ever! Scale the mountains If need be crawl the planes But keep your dignity' With ample principles Head held high walk through doorways Pride your birth right! life a mere game of time! you an able player your end! No one can play your part better than you! Smile and the world will smile too! Love with all your heart add the vibrant colours That energy imparts! See what you can do!

#### You will surprise yourself!

~~~~~~malinikadir!

# Haiku On Poetry!

Poetry is reflective.... Makes me a lucid observer Tranquil self objective......

## Hail The World I Do

Hail the world I do To with loving tolerance to en devour Accept with devotion and passion to co-work For a peaceful future to endure

To with loving tolerance; Accept in our ad-mist existing differences letting unity in diversity live For the pages of history must exist to praise

Accept with devotion and passion to co-work letting Industriousness and creativity grow boundless The sheer pleasure of loosing oneself to the pursuit of perfection To endeavor to excel to ones very best possible

For a peaceful future to endure; Forgive and forget as trivia as soon as possible And walk on, mistakes may happen, hurdles will appear Nothing matters too much; we are here only a life time after all!

(The bonds of today; Expanding future in step with the world)

## Happy Valentine's Day!

Happy Valentine's Day!

Happy Valentine I see you as a loving soul; I see the sensitive heart beating behind Wishing to unwind

Hark! The herald Angels Sing! To promise love in heavenly wings The second side of your soul's coin Is your beautiful Persistence! !

To uncoil the stress of life's little mishaps! When each one leads to the other And soon you are into a maze sucked! And you are by these drugs truly taken

I see you wedded to it With the consistence of being married So constant and driven Straight back home What ever be! !

Then my eyes see within your soul Seeing the great persistent lovely person within!

I see too, How had life loved you for your little mistakes You would have never Lost touch ...... With life's main roads You too would have Been on your way Striving to do your best! If you turn to using it to creative efforts Divert your money there!

Hark! The herald Angels Sing! To promise love in heavenly wings The second side of your soul's coin Is your beautiful Persistence! !

Promise not this world its joys in guarantee But I promise true happiness with in your soul! ! When you respect yourself! The world too Will sit up and DO! !

To err is human To over come is Greater effort!

Pat your self on your back! For those who err not! Never had the guts to try!

They speak from heights of ignorance But YOU who have gone its way Learned to it all overcome Are KING Of your emotions!

Pick your head up! Square your shoulders! To please the entire world IS NEVER POSSIBLE!

But you can learn to PRIDE "YOUR SELF! " For now; A TRUE RULER! ! ! OF your Emotions and Self!

Hark! The herald Angels Sing! To promise love in heavenly wings The second side of your soul's coin Is your beautiful Persistence! !

~~~~~~~malinikadir

# Hard

The texture is inflexible Hard My thoughts rolled on.....

The texture is inflexible Immature yet; Life's experiences unmarked Needs change of temperature To effect any change Exchange tough Competitive stiff Shark like grazes Softness Bringing out reactions Yet remaining Unmoved Rock hard!

## Hark, The Black Bird!

Hark, the Black bird!

Hark, the Black bird Said it well! How true its melody Does gel! The irony of life In managements folds Squeaky yet challenging A regular charm holds! The Black piper Into town has arrived Will the blackbirds Follow the bard? Ye sure! said the singing tune! Alas; said the men in rule! Solo no man can fiddle effective play! He must orchestra a surround! Music in symphony shall resound! So the black birds Early this morning sang! Added tranquil touch musical! Oh Hark! The Society's many bang! 'Too constrictive To spirits within! ' it boisterous sang! Joined by more of its kind Possessive pronoun in its tang! Black birds of today In meet of pride Taking life challenges in stride! Making all a smooth ride! Birds, Hey! You are a joyful find!

vvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvmalinikadir

## Harmless Dream

Fragile my soul Vulnerable my heart Positive my thought Will find its target Even if you must hold a poll I would simply ask Is there no Indian woman? With the grit and courage needed? Just an Harmless dream.....

To lead this land Of secular states? I would wish a leader Man or woman; who so ever! Who would turn an eye To unite the mass Not into its diverse cultures Be fragmented but strongly vibrant! Tower in economy and power! Just an Harmless dream.....

A mere poetic desire and dream The Taj Mahal Is more the birth place; of a common language Then just a monument Of splendor; It is a creative endeavour Of immense depth; Of effort into it! ! Is any such monument Possible to stake our time period In the concrete pages of history? Just an Harmless dream.....

Where the man's enslavement To drugs, alcohol or cigars Is possibly overcome? Will science also think of Lasting electronic wonders? Android or cloud computed? Than those that find the junk yard With the end of few years A plea of a mere poet Just an Harmless dream.....

~~~~~~malini kadir

## Hazy Day

When the mind holds the sky The clouds are puffy -white A solitary vision I spy; Then the Sun came along bright!

The rocking boat distant The shimmering surface as if moonlit Why is this soul so penchant? Come and erase my pain with your wit....

I wonder how your work fares If you are hale and hearty I long once more for your junior's stares... Could hear you play music at the party......

Music created with long fingers slick and then reality check tells me; Perhaps near impossible.....heart ticks! This ache is fragile and faceless you see

I must then bury; Such unreasonable emotion In interwoven words many; Call it poetry, my version.....

And rest them on print For poetry can carry well; Icings of imaginations, an ACCIDENT A cake of many tiers Hold me and you As a dancing pairs?

Smiling....dimples appear As the devil within Peeps deep.....slips out a tear.... I humble acknowledge you wherein....

## **Hello Friend**

Actions often speak louder than words I have a friend he never calls because he guessed; I am unwilling to have anything; to do with him openly... life is like that;

sometimes it is better; to ask the concerned person.... instead of making guesses guesses can go wrong too you know?

what? what to ask? to call up and talk to me? you are funny person.... the fact that he does not ring;

could be because he finds me boring can not find any thing common to speak or any of the hundred reasons under the sun.... He is a family man; how can I disturb?

I care for him to be happy so I pray for him... to have a nice life just like I pray for my brother, who is abroad, who all can not be with us and we miss them... we can include in prayers god will make them happy and care for them is my approach...

philosophical again

yes perhaps at forty plus when you can not win; you can grin when you hurt; you can pray when hubby scolds, you understand it is his tension.... when you child errs; you give him room to err, then out grow rather than curb and aggravate when daughter needs space to reorganise you stand by her and face a neighbourhood; which calls you mad all this seems mighty OK when you have the larger picture in mind...

today's hardships tomorrows fruits why curse the world, fight people? when you yourself can help your own child; To get the better of his own draw backs?

Back? Back to square one? life is a long run... no one is going any where we all have to face the other side of the same coin years later

why short cuts? patch works? because we are human and we need support systems for emotional well being we feel better with like minded people

you gone? sorry as usual a monologue... take care let me not bore you; by dumping my opinions on you... take care, loads of affections

## **His Chill Words**

His chill words, washed my soul;

The very reality of my action

Was flung on my face

My eyes remained on his shoe lace......

But I was not budging out

All round and stout

Can he not understand?

My need for his casual friendship

Well egoistic and Schooled masterpiece

You are eating my inner peace

Capture me once and for all

Plant a kiss, forget the call

vvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvmalinikadir

## Holding A Mock Poll

Holding a mock poll

Holding a mock poll My head and heart Is jubilantly at war Lady to the power? Will the artistic fingers of spring Wave away the gloom? Will the pressures of errant rains Suffice to wet the needs? Marches on with dignity The trails of March! Financial year to its taxing end! Man glued to his troubles Plodding on.... Dismal and bleak the landscape Through the lens of microscopic thoughts Seasons will change And will soon turn for the better! With Hope dancing in twilight Little colour to add To nature's spring Hands bond by duty Little time to gardens tend! Mock poll On the effects of challenges Of our times Gets you sooner Out of my arms Driving the high ways On busy metropolis As I polish the silver To realise The worth of our old friendship With Longing nostalgia! ! ~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~malinikadir!

## Homophones A Gain Or Again?

Peas, Piece, Peace...Yes! Sound alike in English language Edible, cut, creatable......

Peas so sweet You my breakfast make I feel chirpy enough to tweet

Piece; 'I' of a national jigsaw puzzle Finding the answer, is the nuzzle Governance with a strong muzzle

Peace; in search of which... old and middle aged walk and talk Young in exuberance; oft easy twitch!

## Норе

Hope is that candle That burns all negativity Adds life to the sick A sparkle to the eyes of the children The special charm to the teenager A life to the life of another When with conviction Hope is displayed Like the God sent rainbow Adding a sparkle to the environment After torrents of dismal rain It brings back smiles lost in despair It mends broken spirits to welfare It is a perpetual river That has flowed for time immeasurable Has been sent with purpose To sow seeds in all mankind To stick with resolution to selfless en devour It is like a river Carrying silt From the banks on either side It corrodes to fertilize To even distribute impartial Subject to changes of weather It swells in rain It over flows the banks To bestow with gusto It sometimes in excess Creates irreparable damage Sometimes it is mellow Adding music to the heart With moonlight reflecting its surface....

www.www

## Hope Is Like A Cloud

Hope is like a cloud It covers the skies loud! With brightness white And makes man lips tight As he works double bent To make hay in "Sun shine" sent!

Clouds sometimes inopportune rains non stop Perhaps washing away remotest of hope Making him feel desolate And rundown of late...... Making feet's drag And work log lag!

Hope like a cloud Covers his vision To make him focused And work tireless as if cursed To unveil the fruits of labour Toil till the eleventh hour

Hope is the perpetual rope He clings to with his might in its lope Swinging himself all the way through life And stewards himself through strife Perhaps it rains blessings on him And assures him it is no sin!

## How Is He To Respond?

When it is love she gives And friendship she seeks

How is he to respond?

now she says, he finds no chemistry at work

How is he to respond?

now he makes the first move And she curbs him in haste

how is he to respond?

Her love is emotional and ephemeral His is passion endowed and realistic

how is he to respond?

Any move is counter attacked; Out of defensive habits protective formed

How will he work his way past?

It is the solution which will solve matters But how is it done, how does one change die hard habits?

How will he solve or will he at all?

## How Is It?

That although your shadow No longer can touch mine Distance has lengthened Beyond imaginations Yet your presence I feel within my heart? Thumping as if, It were giving me; constant companionship And I find myself; Talking to you Through out my day Sharing, caring.... In my way About the mundane That must be done To fill my day Till work is done! heaven and earth Is bridged by Love its essence and fragrance Spreading solace And knowing; you would wish us No different I write; Knowing it will be read As through me; It is you perhaps Sending a note to cheer! Or the love of both Into loving words transmuted Just for him..... How ever it is... It is love evergreen

# How Will I Turn Away?

Leave you in your rut; nay! You have captured my imagination In your deepest vision I see the cast of confidence In concentric circles ripple dense Yet through all this loud noise I hear the gentle soul within in poise Gentle turn the keys of governance To impact the nation in better ordinance

# Howdy My Friend

Howdy my friend I grapple with simple every day work Till the end? Is it you borrowed my hypothalamus And let Rocky blend?

 $\sim$ 

~~~~~~ Malinikadir

### **Huge Waves**

Huge waves washed the frail feet Swept off in a jiffy with apparent ease On the bums, at the bay Spluttering salty water Tears streaming! Baby; you got to learn! At sea learn to hold hands! Oft so easy said to the young girl; The darkening sky reminds The clouding waves cascade; Torrents of rain in heavy downpour Touching the woman to the core Times have flown Life with its unknown..... The sand trickles between the toes The Sun has dried the wet sands..... Has the evening sun this much power? Its rays to free flow empower? Times have transcended.....

vvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvmalinikadir

### I Am Empowered By Gratitude

I am empowered by gratitude Endowed with obligation I try to live on.... To pick up my steps I was put under test Only almighty must tell Where i must rest.....

I have had trouble I must learn to face life I must take as gamble..... I learn as I walk Life is a learning curve Uphill the journey of this soul...

Trying to let tears free fall..... Answering a free calling to write....against gravity.... Like musical notes, Falling to a whisper... For the pen, Needs its freedom The soul its flight

The ink its color The paper its weight..... To stop the winds, From blowing it away.... A humble citizen crushed by majority to a mere full stop.

Constitution under Difficult times Democracy in its; freedom zone I foolish, Desire of unity! Unity in diversity Secularism Still intact When will rivers unite Top to toe revitalize..... Perhaps ponds deep Are better seen

Like inter node a catchment At intervals along the river People around my world As human as life is simple Catch my attentions Till the higher purpose has found its fulcrum

let my pen pause here....

# I Am Waiting

I am waiting my love For you to open up one day Share your inner self in my alcove Making it special as 'OUR' day Till then through your ups and down I shall relentless keep my self with you Your friendship I shall never disown Nor of you any special gifts expect as due! Share; we all have troubles and care! It may not make your troubles fade It may even your problems flair! But; you are human just a shade! So never feel sorry; For being you just you! Some times we need to tarry! There are people like you few!

~~~~~~~malinikadir

# I Bend To Dip

I bend to dip My finger Into this pie And with smacking lips tasty joys enjoy! Round the corner My vigilant soul Is naughty as a child of four! Tall my day Has just began My cosy kitchen Is a warm sanctuary! Even your child Can dropp in; To taste my cookie! vvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvmalinikadir

### I Board The Flight! !

I board the flight

I board the flight Are you ready to welcome me? Will you even spot me? Will you recall my features...... Will your heart, Skip a beat? Will you feel an undefined joy when you suddenly meet up with me?

When the wings of imaginations catch the flight to your heart I long to wear my flimsy clothes transparent So that you see through and through... To my very deepest thoughts And cherish me As I wish you too let me linger within your heart Till the wee hours of life's morning

### I Cherish My Sacred Love

I cherish my sacred love unpalatable and dowdy in context.... I have taken sincere vow Not for any one's sake but pretext

To enliven the bonds we feel To rip the artifice so to expect In the people plans and seal You can never blame anyone in fact

It is common to be bombarded with ridicule For sincerity is rare and uncommon a tact So much into the easy talk in haste to fuel To charge and recharge talk time intact!

Cell phones isolate the man even as it connects It has caused between us a chasm Made you so sure I had evil in mind; it reflects I feel sheer pain in spasm.....

I turn my head to hide my tears I know you never held my hand It was my fantasy and my fears It was the illusions of my brand.....

The female fatal as they would have me portrayed To save their father for his outspoken angry words Having parents who are always open to doubt essayed It kind of puts pressure undue with little rewards.....

I live free from context to reference In the bubble of happy thought and high ideology Of creating a friendly conference Between the authority and the element of terror physiology

Twenty eight lines of irony In twenty eight years of association It does appear a LITTLE FUNNY

### I Create My Own Destiny!

Freedom is my birth right!

I feel if the world would revolve on its own beat and spin..... It is beautiful in its own..... Man must learn to accept realities as they are Face it on the face With acceptance walk his path This solves most problems in its root

It is influencing Trying to influence To dream Creating virtual reality That is man's birth On earth Some create with tools' Some with action Others with money few with words

Each soul born Leaves his mark The circle of influence may vary Each soul must his burden He alone bear No love Can barrow pain

Sharing and caring Is making this stay a heaven Holding grudges and competing Enhances productivity and negativity

Duality is here for eternity you may or may not acknowledge

Change is constant

For man is for ever evolving...... You too must change as must I.

Choice is that which determines destiny! I create my own destiny!

vvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvmalinikadir

### I Dedicate Myself

I have my earthy self Into an earthen lantern turned; Added all my emotions of love itself Into oil slipped to let heat..... As my soul become a wick and incandescent burns I worship thee My beloved God; Lord of my world The crowned king, Of my ethereal world Where I my love for thee In my words register feebly Insignificant and humble Lay myself On this ridgy pillow loving you as a pining willow letting you crush my emotions On the grind of virtue To perish in the flames of commitment Still unerring at the cathedral doors To light myself with willing muse as candle Knowing, your ever loving heart shall One day forgive me; For if it were not a written destiny's code Would life have made me bleed? Let my heart incandescent burn Night and day in earnest quest? Would you so stoic of heart and will Turn away my petulant self To laugh at me with your friends? Can this earth have further pains to deliver Or this earth more angst blown in my way Perhaps I deserve it all Or else would you have not protected? Stopped me from self destruction? It was meant to be and so this red glow in this dark A solo lamp left to burn

Perhaps to in absence of electricity Your very face in my eyes reflected see.....

++++++++++++++++++++++++++++++++Malinikadir

### 'I Discover'

I discover the oasis of peace Hidden within four walls of legitimacy!

~~~~~~ Malinikadir

# I Hold Out My Hands To You

I hold out my hands to you Lets be friends till the end In a world of close acquaintanceship few

Tall your presence in very few I am not one to easy bend Still our friendship is in long over due

The petals of rose, fragrant with dew Early this morn, a listening ear lend The mystic clouds also take the queue

Each follows on the other's wake askew Doubts of love if real or true in mind Will life make promises anew?

Each must of necessity hold hands as friends true Each can the other's view a willing ear lend This bond can find its rightful home no more adieu

What more can my heart wish in poetic hue? In this world of fast life in time taxed trend Will you your stand; not once for me review?

### I Long To Push The Chariot Through

I long to push the chariot through

I long to push the chariot through To the gates of heaven I long to surrender The fates of us both To your capable hands My worries, my love Cares and pains Seem to sleep a slumber In my haste To walk past the gate At your biding to self devote All the precious love within As floral bouquet at your feet Accept me will you? Bend low to pull me to my feet? My eyes look up to you My mistakes drag my soul heavy My heart swirls in mi-raid emotions Dances my spirits to your unique tune My self in total surrender Hold me bold Will you? Let me serve Till my last breath Cleansing my soul of all else vvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvmalinikadir

# I Question This Society

Which does not let a writer live in peace I question a society Which does not let an individual grow I question this society Which embarrass mall practice I question this society That allows inhumanity to prevail; I question this society Which targets the women as gossip morsel I question this society Which does not allow equality reign I question this society That makes fun of an ill human being I question this society Which jumps to wrong conclusions I question this society With the righteous heart of a writer Whose imaginations have been misjudged! I question this society To dare to stop me from becoming; A full fledged poet... I question this society To take exception to my Utopian idea's But time and again When a human being rises From the ordinary To aim higher; To walk a path hitherto never walked To be more magnanimous and forgiving For in the folds of petty thinking A poet can not let his emotional drives rot Or the flights of his imaginations Get rooted by petty cheap minds Of the hypocritical lot I question this society Which has taken to taking a stand With those who talk loud

When the mere meekness May not be able to self protect itself In the assault of the loud mouthed

### I Shall Never Leave You.....

I shall never leave you..... Beats my heart; brimming with love I find a strange peace; found by few I know deep within; to forgive is to show;

How mirages can in dry deserts appear The thirsty eyes hasty visions Making you under the hot Sun shrivel in fear.... But deeper never in unions

I cherish my love with unspoken words Words that scribble their feeling, writing as if in blood Waiting for what destiny holds in the cards Not knowing if it shall easy my life in colours flood

For the handle bars of life In almighty's hands I docile, poetic, silly a wife Have loveliness willing shared!

When your eyes shall at last feast on mine I shall voluminous, written songs whisper for you Speaking of my inner strong bond with you shine I continue the walk; knowing your heart of my love knew!

inikadir

# I Shelter Thoughts Of You

I Shelter thoughts of you Under the canopy of the bright blue sky Not stopping to question why A smile slithers in as due.....

It lights up my face radiant I see the mirror reflect I have oft tried to my mind deflect Now I shyly accept pliant.....

Lord on my temple of heart Always with me through out A silent partner, smiling about My days fill with wonders from start

If this is being as if in a cocoon I would readily accept the idea.... But do give me some soul space is my only plea For you protect; making me immune....

Immune to the calls of the surround in banter Teasing me for my worship and nature I still my soul mate you treasure As I allow my thoughts a gallop and canter

Around your privileged self Worshiping with eyes never leaving your face They harmony and peace lingering stays Enhancing an inner oasis tranquil in itself.....

### I Start Again

#### I GIVE UP

I give up the desires That fetter my soul I give up the hopes in poll It did shadow the pain's toll

I let love, wash them all Forgive each; his share of play I untouched walk away Far off lies this passive quay

Meaningfulness is dissolved Drive is stolen Competitiveness is bound fallen Truth is inside driven!

Love was kicked away Too drunken perhaps! In life this a common lapse God smiles; on my shoulder taps!

I turn around I find you I start again!

### I Turn My Eyes Within

I turn my eyes within For the sights before me repel A gallon of horror In each event printed!

Add a strong touch of distrust At the hypocrisy on lips! And the confident misleading tips!

For the folds of corruption Have enfolded every sector Have spread like forest fire Through this civilisation dire!

Each self needs to knock with in For who can correct him Who does not himself decide? Restrain the better.....to goodness abide?

Peace is an almost lost oasis Rare found in these; Conscience deserted lands Perhaps even a mirage! The thirsty hungry plod on

The vicious circles Of the ambitious Grip the neck in bottle necks Of progress

Closed fists Open danger Repeat blasts chill

A robust survivor The reluctant surveyor.....malinikadir

### I Will Mother You.....Too

I could walk miles and miles in search of you... I could bear thorns on my feet In sheer defeat But I would still like the hands of time To wrap you with success In all you do

I would wish you the best of food To tantalize your lips; The best of drinks to rejuvenate you.... I would like your walks to keep you fit Your memory of your lasting wit.....

I would love to fly into your life Once in a way to see with my own eyes The joy of your unfolding life Never wishing to interlude I would simply spend a few moments feasting my eyes in your surround.... With your casual words read much into the moments

Knowing your limits and then my own I would smiling leave..... Never to your love disown.... Only never to give it a name For I am committed and I know it; You know it too.....

Duty is real All else a part and parcel Smile I do at God's understanding... Of me so very well.... And basking in his love rejoice he has you presented to me A simple gift for life.....

Simply to cherish never to own.....

\_Malini kadir

### I Will Walk With You

through thick and thin Always remain true Up the hill and down again Why doubt my sincerity does my vacant look In rounded eyes Not speak my heart soulful and silent Why is it you shy away; Is friendship too much A burden to ask of you? Mated by love as we already are Is a little distance Too much for you? Or is my playfulness A pain in your neck Come speak out loud and clear With out you I am lost I walk Worship in my heart What ever way you Chose to see it.....

# 

At Seventy I shall posses All the attributes Finer traits Command a wand With magical zeal To line the words At my will To explode your minds' And dwell perpetual Blink your eyes And I shall magical disappear! Leaving truths trailing in golden flames Across the stage Of this world! Words vibrant Voice Catching... A sudden hush falling in the crowd Before claps resound! The evening's star!

Curtains down!

~~~~~malinikadir

# If I Only Can

If I only can make your burdens seem easier to bear I would thank my lucky stars If only I could get you to your thoughts share; I would feel never the pinch of loneliness If I could glance up to your fleeting smile I would feel my day is made and nothing is amiss! If only I can win your heart To make you share my time with cheer I would feel all the stars in heaven Have given me the lucky break If only I can wish one wish I would wish you glamorous success To make you feel the joy of heights achieved I would simply bask in light of your shine The smug smile, of being your special somebody...... If I only can make your dreams come true I would simply feel complete As if all my life has had its meaning found I shall to my nightly bed Simply with peace retire.....bowing low to my lord

### If I Were A Butterfly

If I were a butterfly

I would fly to your garden Through smoky glasses Watch with baleful inquisitive eyes Till with an impatient sigh You my fluttering presence spy.... If you would just open your window I would my presence keep sweeping low Find an inconspicuous corner In your flower vase imbibing with pleasure memories to treasure Your casual time of leisure.....

When you threw down your car keys and kicked off your shoes All the tiredness let Trickle off with water Splashed with a gusto! You relax I too relax with you.....

The poise and tranquility that we as a pair to this four walled confines bring No man and woman can......

### If You Expect Me To Bow! !

Bow low to your subjugation Well! Think again I expect to be fed, clothed When thirsty watered well! ! I expect to voice my mind UN -minced and open ness of heart! Shall leave no stone unturned If I set my mind to something! Shall persist with persistence! You may have to take a back seat When my fires consume me to write! For I intent to turn every page of life Live it with gusto! Turn a blind eye to injustice? Well think again! I may just but my nose into the issue! Believe me I may just speak my mind Impervious of hearts on either side Weigh the pros and cons! Loud voice my justice And point out loopholes Also mincing not my words Speak the truth I see To all to hear! Loud and clear! Well think again; You may fall out of love Faster than you fell into it!

~~~~~~malinikadir

# Imp

In the corner of my heart An ever so naughty imp sits Which simply wishes not to part Perhaps it will; try never to best of wits!

In the garden of friendship Waits a heart with devilish smile Where pray is your words whip? Shall I wait to receive it, after a while?

Or is your sense of humor out patrolling? Taking Wittie your coat of honor? Is it to show your emotions are you controlling? Every minute of the hour?

Whimpering with responsibilities Whitman would have greatly appreciated Not hurting my sensibilities Gentleman of honor you remain devoted! !!

### In His Arms

In his arms with parted lips Uplifted face to meet him half way....slips Wonder were this timid girl found sudden courage? Had the passions captured her in rage? Took her unaware in a moments lapse Caught between the door behind and his clasp? Had his power made her yield to it soft? The sensual girl all his to lift swift! Across the threshold Like a royal Leo bold.... Lips ravishing soft petals yet...... Blinded by romance heaven sent!

### In Second Thoughts

In second thoughts

Can the nail from the skin be separated? Can the air be kept pure removing oxygen? Can the flow of rivers exist without water? Can the bird fly at all without wings? When you are every thing my lord How can I stop worshiping thee When I kneel, If I ever did kneel It is before thee

My world would be rudderless My thoughts haywire you are the gravity That keeps me on earth How then can I exist with out thee? You are there In me, Around me In the living things around You work my world invisible How can I not believe in thee?

### Inch By Inch

Inch by Inch

Inch by inch I shall impinge Into your heart Sure! ! If you have a heart!

Plague you with smiles Till your cheeks grin still Freezing your happiness; paramour! Sure! ! If you have a sense of humour!

I will make you pick your food With thoughts far away Over the hills Sure! ! If you visit my window sills

I will make you dial the number Never again! Ever again Your "will" at work in your tall stride! Sure! ! Ganging up with your pride! !

I will make you dismiss me From the corners of your mind Let my smile and open hair waving invite Sure! ! Make you forget yourself that's right! !

Inch by inch Pinch you awake Put your libido at stake Sure! Give you a mental shake! !

Take a bet! I have won you man The minute you walked through So sure! Your love turned true! ! !

vvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvmalinikadir

# Incurable

#### INCURABLE

Yonder on the dew drenched morn I with despair stop to mourn Waves tragic in the air You buried with a flair Tell me lady Mac Rover Did you skip, trip and recover? Where for you urgent ventured On the maze of intermittent time In the pause between games with dime Did you foster thoughts that engross Did you absent minded mis happen pause Or where you in midst of arguing laws? Did your convertible insured for loss Master mind this cause? Did the traffic remain the cause? vvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvmalinikadir

### Indifference

The cruel weapon That makes the soft hearts weep The toughest test of today's society

Unknown man with his time bound duty! The staircases of steps to be taken Elevated with button press; with ceaseless effort

Force of universe in its natural movements The different stars, Sun, moon, planets in orbit Who stopped to say hello?

Well; if you did you are the odd fellow! Time is money Words need to be needed Surplus none Around the city More the pity!

Eyes watch, minds tick Smiles irrelevant; human touch Mechanically made

Truth said; man crazy did fade Perhaps he lacks the grit To take on responsibility?

It is the days of pass the buck! So; his blame game With excuses lame

In Rome do as Romans do Is oft the chosen path To avoid stress and wrath!

Easy! Does it baby! Talk this way When needed, talk the the other way; Sometimes, the oddest times Both sides of the coin visible Quite confusing...; Real mind boggling.....

Indifference here to make a difference Solid stock of gritty people Not swayed by sweet talk

Busy with his inner drive Till his destiny will arrive Hanging on the rope of hope!

# Insanity

When sanity at day break returns; and gilded words of lust dissolve The rising Sun will my fate declare In every single mourn Your lips will know and your smile will ebb Just a little To ask your heart In the privacy of time's turning hands Was it not the grip of duty That made you turn away? From placing balm On every bruise That in your haste You on my pale skin; Left to imprint My hollow eyes Know you better Know that a twinge; Of regret lingers..... And so my love; I forgive wiht my eyes As I turn to sleep Knowing time will heal To show you are great..... ~~~~~~~malini kadir

Mantra: A positive attitude will attract opportunity! !

# Invention, Imagination!!!

Invention, Imagination! ! ! My foot! My anger at this dissection!

Some times a pile of junk Can inspire the mind to pluck!

An empty can to music A broken arm to a sling out of bare amenities!

A torn dress to design safety pins A tired mum to design electrical grinders

A sick brother to research medical miracles Sweat pouring down the forehead to sticker bindis for the beloved!

a young defenceless boy beaten up with belt

Who will love and understand the roaming rootless spirits of the misunderstood child, A boy's pains of growing up..... A man's pain when he tries to balance

A demanding wife and mother A loving brother who loses touch with his sister

A man who has to cross seas to earn To make a living to keep the fires in his home burning!

Love is discovered, not designed! Inventions and imaginations can enhance it perhaps!

But raw chemistry needs to exist To ever tickle the senses to imagine at all!

You can invent lies But surely can you invent ties? 

# Inviting

#### INVITING

The day stretches it arms To engulf one in its hold Morning moments of solitude calms Lets walk into its magnitude bold! Hope keyed into our spirits Smile touching our lips inviting the best!

### Is This An Invitation?

Is this an invitation?

Days will into nights merge My thoughts will zero in to you.... As wide awake As if it were the wake of day So calming do I your thoughts find SO rejuvenatory your intoxicating presence In the veins of my blue blood your royal image Sincere implanted I smiling find the pillow softness Caress my cheeks gentle When will this cool sheet Crumble in your might? Perhaps the 'yes' That lingers in my tongue tip Must find the lip I turn to find the question in your eyes..... Is this an invitation? I blink rapid! Is this my imagination? ~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~malinikadir

### It Is A Present!

It is a present, all yours toy! It fills your heart with untold joy It adds the pleasure that adds the flames so high!

You sparkle in its illumination asking no remuneration Give your smiling all As joy stands tall

Did you know? Did you guess; Did it show? With minimum fuss?

It was planted naughty within In the moment that was heaven! It added to my inner happiness And made me 'MOM' my goodness! ~~~~Malinikadir

# Its Holiday!

Its holiday!

Come sweet! Let's take off in a boat To the further island! Tipping the sub-continent on its south point! Amidst the bombing The challenges of existing politics Lets with courage Spread the love Our language The language of gentle poets Weave the beauty of language in words Give them some on there plates As edible delights For the inner souls to taste! So that each heart feels its beauty And a soft metamorphosis results As each holiday We spend to remind Till as ant makes a trail on rock With constant walk We too leave a mark! ~~~~~Malinikadir

### It's Time To Accept

It's time to accept, forgive and then raise; your own standards. Then move on and mean it.

I ain't perfect; Whispered my voice I like you as you are I smiled back and whisper Move on; free.....

Free from the notion That the wrongs were In any way your doing Or you could have shown

If nothing a better judgement Yet; tell me pal Who we to judge at all? In the first place?

For like you; I too am a bystander To the workings of a power Stronger than me The push of my destiny

Craven or thoughtful Simple or silly The wandering pulse Breathing..... still alive.....

Telling you and me Our task on this earth The purpose of our life Is yet to be.....

So batter ready With each hard hit failure a lot softer and airy Fluffy should the cake not be?

A lot tastier if nothing So savor your moments Do you still not know Alike each thought you and I think?

 $\sim$ 

~~~~~Malini Kadir

### Its Today Or Never

The winds of August, The dust of disgust Dry lips in sand caked unjust! This is summer for you; a must!

Ask a question Once too often I shall breeze away to shun! Hate this boiling to toughen! I prefer to smile and walk away!

For the heat and dust Sweat and threat Hot winds in successive gust! Lifting frills; extra treat!

To the observant eye Makes me dejected sigh! For the bones they protest Why! Oh Why! must I even try!

Leave me to my rest; Pulling legs is not any fun When it my patience does test! Making me look for a gun! ! !

~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~malinikadir

### Join Hands In Peace!

Let's join hands in peace!

I look through the telescope A distant view... Quite near! Viewing a future bright! Watch strapped to the wrists Time taxed perfection to list! People bustling about The family a global village! When your wife is Pakistani Your son brings home a 'Bangladesh beauty" Your daughter works in US And son in law is French Who is related to the African? A Hawaiian petite brown blond cooks To please your taste buds! And a Japanese manager Happens to be your boss And your secretary a South Korean Your dog a German shepherd Your cow that milks such fine milk Happen to be the cows of Denmark You drive a BMW And sleep in the comforts and luxury Of Arab satin sheets, velvet to the touch With music of A.R. Rahman Nostalgia of Bob Dylan..... Echoing in a New Pop and rap musician Instrumentally adding the finer touch To the starry night..... Under the open Sky Taking you beyond the dividing lines Of any narrow patriotism To humanitarian thoughts That makes you look beyond The narrow dividing lines All religion like different rivers

Flow to merge with the ocean of omnipotent Making every home a global village Terrorism is in mutual good buried alive! By the men of power Realising Life is golden Only when we aim for it! Let's join hands in peace! Let love bind US To value human life Seeing the blood is of the same colour! Wounds hurt all with equal intensity!

# Jrd Tata

He was being interviewed I enjoyed his smooth replies He gave a strong message endured Through his challenged diaries

That a Hugh empire self survived Leaving him with little worries Because of a small factor when reviewed It was the trust with freedom in ties......

### Just A Pebble

Doggedly, resolute the pebble Under his feet crushed Took the pressure Rounded as it was It did not cause him pain..... Hoping he would In time lift his leg off And perhaps noting Its presence and odd shape..... Pick it up To wash off the grim... letting the creamy surface become visible..... Place it even for a second On his palm before he threw it away And went on..... For it had; through His long wait remained underfoot..... Uncomplaining.....

### Just A Poet

Bold and beautiful Just a poet Weave words with courage Sometimes in rage Oft in style For a while; The rainbow is near Sold to it and told 'Pot of Gold I am' But a poetry for ever! ! In every heart that spies me After a heavy shower of rain I come to brighten Not to solve but to dissolve pain! Just a boon The play with words Dissolves the rough edge To smoothen life's many trails To walk on. Sincere in purpose And depth of regret. How never to another soul Deeply touch Or with actions hurt Just to in the periphery gentle be..... A wisp of breeze Ready to add fragrance If needs be

# Let Me Be Your Source Of Imagination

Let me be your source of imagination Let me light the fire within! Let my love enhance your spirits Bring you unprecedented happiness As I wither away as dry weed..... Left on sandy shores With emotions washing; long after Sundown.... The tempest in my heart An echo of your touching words Leaves your imprint undeniable Like foot steps on wet sand Did you on each foot put all your weight? Was it your smiling innocence or shyness? I will never know You will walk away with time I shall as a lovelorn maiden stand With my hair blowing in the wind Waiting for tide to change And you to come galloping back to gather me in your arms... To sweep me off my feet Carry me off to where there is just you and me 

### Let Me Spark!

Let me spark A fire within you To light your heart within

Let me add to your dreams A fire colorful Still serene; kiss your passions alive!

Let me add oils To the flames of your ambitions Making you smiling to double endeavor

Let me glance into your soul And discover The magic potion that adds to its tick!

Let me stoic climb the stairs To reach you every day Till my dedication lights a spark!

Let me be the stirring emotion The stirring of your car To be held en route

Let my very love Enhance your joys in life To battle the odds in life!

Let me still be the nail You drive in When they finally hang your picture

On the corridors of fame......

### Let Us Not Imprison Love

Let us not imprison into'you' Nor me as 'I' Into this world of'I love You' Let me free 'Love' From its bindings And say'I am Love' I love thee..... For this wholesome emotion Untarnished By narrow domestic walls; Has the power to domesticate You, me, us Into its arms As if'it were a religion of love; Make it 'Universal'

### Let Us Resolve To Revolve

Let us resolve to revolve

Let us resolve to revolve

Our own magic in our vicinity

With a little change

In our views range!

When your praise

Carries your BUT you could haves;

In the tail end of sentences

Making praise worthless sixpences

Why not encourage,

And smiling add an "AND"

In place of "BUT"

Just listing the good

Making nought of the negatives in your brood!

For it is the criticism

In jest or otherwise

That "BUTS" into your life's happiness Can YOU not A" tongue harness?

Just two little words interchange?

"But" is the only word

That injects self doubts

SO use this needle in emergency

When the victim is in dire need!

Nevertheless, spirits nosedive

Less use is a bless in utter mess

A calm plus can activities positive inspire

It can in its absence steadily rectify...watch out!

No butt about "BUT"!

~~~~~~malinikadir

### Let Us Unto This New Year Sing A Fearless Song!

The entire world will walk its way By your bed side will be but few The world will go on in its sway It is just your point of view Take a walk by the quay...... Bitter and hurt are you?

Brush the little secret tears Walk home bold and strong Many have before walked with cares With having done little wrong! Shall we prepare to stronger face our fears? Let us unto this New Year sing a fearless song!

# Life Spreads The Radiance

Life spreads the radiance

Life spreads the radiance Of brightness and joy With each morning The renewed faith in hope's toy!

Hope's toy man's will Working even when he is silent Even if he is talking still..... It is built-in into his actions independent!

Running under the SUN this world, God's own personal one As each hope twirled and swirled Bringing joy and fun! \*\*\*\*\*\*\*MaliniKadir

# Life Without You

Life without you Is no life easy? I lumber on With half my wits queasy Choosing to go the path I chose Writing with longing Yet bottled passion Life is bland song Yellow rose Speak of friendships Tipped with red Of budding passions Wait; lets see what tomorrow holds! Keep your thoughts keyed with enthusiasm It may unlock the greatest block Filling with honeyed dew all chasm ~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~malinikadir

### Life's Music

I sit on this dark room Made gloomy by clouds Waiting for the Sun to come out again.....

I hear my heart beat like a drum In extended speed as it excited speeds Waiting for its dreams to materialize......

I watch my mind dwindling slowing With times emotional stress and press Having trouble with its needs and deficiency showing.....

I hear the music around the world And let it filter into my home...... I let it spread its magic into my ears......

I slowly let it enter my heart..... And let it make my heart its home...... Soon it relaxes me....making my world bright!

Even the Sun breaks out from behind clouds To shed warm light! Clouds scatter away to take there place else where......

Moving on......keeping tap With the beat of music....of heavenly drums perhaps I enjoy life as it opens each page before my eyes.....

~~~~~~malinikadir

### Lighting Stars Till Then Safire!

The core of the heart Is singing with sheer joy? Your memory Stirs fire Lighting stars till then Safire!

My sky is dark Stars are mutely watching..... Why have they on small issues parted? Life is too magical a gift Sent from the heavens above To squander in misunderstanding!

Light the fires again..... Adding the timber of patience Light the matchstick of enthusiasm With the matchstick of friendship brisk! The resultant glow Will warm both

Creating the gentlest of fire in sweet home Come caress the heart subtle near you..... Longing for your warmth a little Cherish the gifts of this long term friendship

The core of the heart Is singing with sheer joy? Your presence Stirs fire Lighting stars passionately afire!

### Live In My Heart

Live in my heart Come light a torch So I can see your subtle love Add my own special touch To flare up the fire Trapped within is a love sizzling Longing to express If no distress Shall I rig a tent? Will you call it home? Come; Into the darkness of my womb Leave tiny foot prints to cherish and care..... A little of you To keep me company Through the rest of time My home Naughty laughter Filled rooms...... Love lit Echoing; again and again All pains forgotten; only the gain! ~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~malinikadir

# Lok Pal Bill

The hot subject on every news channel The much debated, Anna's calling to fast..... Rahul Gandhi's acceptance of it shall nail

I hope; the crusaders for power by righteous means Are going to change the very system of administration in democracy Revoking the Vivekananda, and Gandhiji's spirits

Into the fore; shall forever be recorded in the history Of Indian Politics, the makers of political destiny; The destiny of the masses, entwined in their victory!

Hope rises eternal; man creating and recreating In the pages of reality; A new found glory! Hope the eyes of the men in power does never slide aiding

The fingers of corruption, and As you deserve Gains a very new dimension; to with grit and perseverance serve Ministers create no more road blocks, and regain the dignity curve

The sai rams, Krishnas, the geeta, the karthik all perhaps Have mythology and epics to their credit But ministers have live telecast with no time lapse

The beauty and tragedy of progress The complexity and simplicity of technology Let evolving times richly transgress!

### Lord I Bow Before Thee

Lord I bow before thee With the art of honour Worship thee Come grace my dreams again Let me live the life you gave With renewed faith in you

Fear clutches my heart My heart begins to beat faster My forehead breaks out in sweat.... To err is not in me.....

Let me live and so die Keeping my lofty goals alive However unworldly they are

I humble believe in me Will you not also do so? I believe in the natures laws Of dual sides to all in existence

If the Sun did not give way How the moon's shine be visible? Perhaps without the Sun The Moon would not have any shine to reflect......

vvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvmalinikadir

# Lost

Lost in the swirl of Eddie current, Mild as dew, mist or just the way ward drop Born to inspire thirst or quench errant? Dismal at the turn of event; shall remain to crop? Green or simply Mango sweet, mellow and yellow? The winds calling the tune of dance A mere dancing willow Shades mufti-color; at a glance The effect of the brilliant Sun I so oft in my shyness shun! It was a war; as if of good and evil As if it was a war fare civil Elite minds in table conference to dwindle The world is bold and it does in Sun's glare shrivel

### Lost Desire

There she lived A happy home An understanding hubby kids grownup A beautiful house spread out.. Garden roses just budding; Time still in hand Years many to ferry What next? Sheer boredom like as snake entwined making time a vacuum of soundless bind till with scotching sunlight it rustles away magic? left behind her contented heart her love to share... life a beautiful bountiful affair! he her constant companion..... full of smiles and humor! What more can life desire? ~~~~~malinikadir

### Love

the rapturous Joy, Thoughts that dance coy that spins through my veins...... In the secret recess in vain..... That bolt away to hide Giving way to pride Which stands sentry As emotions to enter try Logic plays hide and seek Open eyes widen meek ......Malinikadir

### Love In Its New Outlook

</&gt;&lt;/&gt;The caring glance Above the din Just by chance My heart did win!

The prancing heart Skipped a beat You were away just a feet! Your smile a rare treat!

Years have slipped away You still hold my heart in sway My world is complete today! What more to say?

Your entrance at the door You seated as I adore Your watchful eyes I shy endure My thoughts will make you smile for sure!

This very thought makes me blush Why at all any rush? Time is still..... spread out for us; As I weave my emotions for you to crush!

### Love Is A Risk

Love is a risk I willing took You never to see how true..... This is a poem presented to perfection! Would love to share this with you..... I am happy as a lark Even in the dark For I fell on soft sand Can think of no where better to land.....

Lets still be friends Life is a game Short lived game Today here tomorrow gone Its touch and go! That life's gift to one and all! Let's be friends and have some fun!

# Luck

This four letter word Has chased through my mind As if to create a new dread Tell it is humbug easy defined!

What's up? Why to believe Bad luck our cup? Pain none to relieve?

Well the looks of things Brighten up Catching flight in wings Long before sup!

# Lust

Of varying degree Man tailored to fit free The object of pleasure To with action treasure The mind to boggle Heart to toggle Immense addiction Sheer sensation Catches unaware Loafing souls care~~~~~~malini kadir

## Make That The 'magic Wand' Of Yours!

Make that the 'magic wand' of yours!

Sun that shines with Brilliance With the warmest of rays...... Bring new tidings in the air The confidence of righteousness Those swell of the prudent heart The whip lash of loyalty That slays the evil Make that the 'magic wand' of yours! !

Sun when slant falls on the earth Multitude of germs Every where vanquished! It continues to shine Its duty to flourishing extol Through good and evil alike In immeasurable balance Back on duty Prompt on time! Make that the 'magic wand' of yours! !

Sun is a ball of fire Of such resplendence! It makes your eyes blind Lost in its brilliance For each day grim is burned sizzling! In its extolling flames licked away! Look straight in the eye! Is it its purity? Make that the 'magic wand' of yours! ! !

vvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvmalinikadir

## Maturity

Little stones of distress pelt my door steps I long to open the doors For the sounds make me Want to end its Incessant battering.... But my legs drag In second thoughts

I see my daughter... My son....

Answer the door I re fain from answering the call For Life taught me That It is in small battering Continuous In little ways In little ways In little blows That the most robust of heart Was born to breed The calmest forethought With ease......

## **Miracles**

#### The Triumphal Entry

1 As they approached Jerusalem and came to Bethphage on the Mount of Olives, Jesus sent two disciples,2 saying to them, 'Go to the village ahead of you, and at once you will find a donkey tied there, with her colt by her. Untie them and bring them to me.3 If anyone says anything to you, tell him that the Lord needs them, and he will send them right away.' 4 This took place to fulfill what was spoken through the prophet: 5 'Say to the Daughter of Zion, 'See, your king comes to you, gentle and riding on a donkey, on a colt, the foal of a donkey.' ' 6 The disciples went and did as Jesus had instructed them.7 They brought the donkey and the colt, placed their cloaks on them, and Jesus sat on them.8 A very large crowd spread their cloaks on the road, while others cut branches from the trees and spread them on the road.9 The crowds that went ahead of him and those that followed shouted, 'Hosanna to the Son of David! ' 'Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord! ' 'Hosanna in the highest! ' 10 When Jesus entered Jerusalem, the whole city was stirred and asked, 'Who is this? ' 11 The crowds answered, 'This is Jesus, the prophet from Nazareth in Galilee.'

#### MIRACLES

All mankind must peace discover Ageless faith uncover Allah, Akbar, Antony, Arjunan..... All have paths different, of Love shown...... Krishna, kadirvella, of duty spoke Ramakrishna took a meditative look Yet the naughty child in mythology Steals the heart without analogy! Never an apology for the natural calamity All taken as will of almighty! Each life is god's unspoken trust in Man For he believes in him; with a quest to learn...... The spiral of fumes cover and uncover not much The beauty hidden and dark valley on earth as such!

### Mistaken

Mistaken Identity Your receding forehead, The height of your limbs; Your caprice in words At the foot of the staircase; Bringing back memories flooding Of the long ago In a momentous go.... Making life apparent As a sequence of discontinued living When fate and destiny Shake hands To a new future Blaze trails of fire Making hot seats A mirage not for long Till you said So long And long strides took you away..... Leaving me bemused, Still unable to believe my eyes Hallucination? My version? But why did you hold so much sway? In my subconscious mind The questions cued For hidden answers vvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvmalinikadir

## Mooring

The chasing wind, The buzzing crowd to unwind...

Loud the voices of youth Man and woman both

Walk on deep sands weighing in the mind bands

The pros and cons The laughs and scorns

The day gone by The spilling of evening's sigh!

The waters of distant sea... But do the eyes really see?

### My Feelings For Liz

My Feelings For Liz.....

'A Runaway bride and Mona Lisa smile' This was the first thought; that entered my mind on visiting

Your picture On the table The collage on the wall The happy family times reflecting Your lovely children Heartless the vein or artery..... That has left your family a rudder less ship In an ocean watery

I saw my friend Broken and blanked out Did not know; how one consoles one who Has lost his better half Do you say I am sorry? Do you inquire deeper and kindle his anguish? and sorrow

'Runaway bride' very much so!
For when a hubby;
still cherishes you
And you are still
'sweetheart and honey'
You have run away
leaving him......
What do I think of you as?
If not a runaway bride?
I still cherish,
your wedding reception photo......

In your eyes,

I had seen a dreamy person Made to wake up I thought; In the next meeting It was strain I felt, (still only in a picture) Not in person; cheeks So seasoned by pimples That spoke silent of Hormonal imbalance; or stress Made me wonder......

Two kids booted into life Makes life a mechanical feat Mundane and lack luster I saw the Voice of my friend Have the change; My subconscious registered As diabetic after effects? Questioned.... A silent prayer to the almighty A sincere wish for his life And their little dreams too, To come true.....I said! ! Then promptly forgot In every day bustle For; honestly My own life; Had enough on its dish!

Imitating a Mona Lisa smile "Foggy' you had said the day we met "Foggy" the memory strands of my mind hit Random; unchained, like an Champagne bottle uncorked! !

I walk...' for you are no more I still chained to life, By chemical pellets Gunned in by a loving family Live.....Unable to think coherent' Exchange .....routed Life interactive Politically right Inwardly in plight Heart still wishing for And hoping of peace Like you used to at home.....

+++++++++++++++Malinikadir

## My Grateful Heart Overflows

My grateful heart overflows, Filling my veins and sinew As intuitiveness of childlike spirit allows

led by you; walk my self in total surrender Watching this life unfold in wonder Wondering where, and what else you will render

Lord of this heaven so great; Shower your blessings and love so sweet I succumb to my fate.....

With a willingness to cooperate; Making a better nation and world Where commerce and values mate

To create a reality lovelier Governance stable and progressive Charms of perseverance familiar;

When the direction is god guided The fate of mankind more wholesome And the facts of beauty visible prided

#### My Hurt Meter

My hurt meter

My hurt meter Carries the colours of the metro My sobbing heart My sorrow

But as you bend To claim your rights My fighting spirits jumps into sight I try to hold back All the anguish Of the past Celebrate The almost perfect; Present......

Yet between you and me The shadows of the past Comes to loom large Your eyes loose focus I see your pains You too can take it not How this chasm Will we cross?

Lets waters still Come to pass The china wear Bears no crack Yet its fragile inside Is all broken Your hesitant patience Comes to end

Will the lord

Find us peace? What stands between Loose its grip? milder mold our tempers Which rockets From the death wish To the diamonds!

Come hold me closer Till spilling tears Ease my pains away Till broken heart With a gentler love learns to live on.....

~~~~~~malinikadir

## My Thoughts Stray Out To You.....

My thoughts stray out to you.....

My thoughts stray out to you Stray out to join you...... Walking the milky way The cloudy skies look on The stars twinkle with mirth Many a moon circling the Jupiter, Earth, Mars Busy in its chosen track Pause a second To exchange a smile The years slip by Time swishes past I increase the speed of my travel Time travel I do To a future with you......

The breeze tickles my curls Takes hold of my clothes Gently pulling it..... Accenting my curves In the darkness of no moon's night Mooning away with your thoughts Hardly aware of passing time Hugging my self with tightened arms My shawl pulled closer Keeping my Chasity intact A smile of slow happiness Lights up my features As hope builds a future with you.....

I would walk for ever.... Through thick and thin If it only meant I would reach you In the end...... Within the safe haven Of circling arms Your breath on the nape Of my creased neck Your touch the magic That transforms earth to heaven!

## My Unknown Friend

I loved his way of showing patience when he said he can not go away....w when I was upset...

and even when he was saying that he had kept awake half the night to get me to smile...

it showed his infinite patience

to care for an imperfect human being as if he understood the pains of loving and losing somebody...

as if he could understand my pains...

and...

then the next day he sent over mails addressed to all friends and sent notes that gave me new insight each time

showed to me a very mature and balanced human being I could trust and depend on...

vvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvmalinikadir

## Naughty Fun!

The joys of naughty fun OH! the joys of naughty fun A few words of teasing to spare A smile thrown in... Added spice to the evenings breeze Capturing the essence of youth in passing moments To showcase the child hidden within! Made man lose ten years the woman five As like little kids in naughty pranks time flew by... The worries left behind As discarded shirts! As the warmth of souls in unity hug! Will she and he bond lastingly? Never mind! It was the essence of living in the present That adds delights to heaven's sky! For no tomorrow no future It was just here and now! Yet happiness soared high Like a majestic eagle in flight! Wings spread out..... Even its shadows not touching the earth! Spirits in ecstasy Time in flight! To hearts delight! Pleasure of romance Thicken the air Frozen in present.... statues to chisel! For time to come! Deep in hearts! ! vvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvMalinikadir

## Nelson Mandela

Thou in your death befitting cremated I have from the trivial eyes of a loving poet Watched the proceeding aired live; believed..... Upon the reverence; befitting an Iconic Nobel laureate!

As thirteen heads of country and state Payed their last tribute to the great soul..... Many more continued to arrive..albeit late; In tuning in; I perhaps missed some crucial call;

Yet the death of a great man who struggled for the apartheid; Sentenced to prison, never giving up his calling is coffined legend May his soul rest in peace; knowing his name shall be echoed By every valley and mountain; his name shall on time's wings transcend

## No Shallow Depths Will Do

No shallow depths will do I would rather dig deep to know

NO words on face value swallowed I would but perhaps myself say a million flirtatiously......

I have my reasons for my choice How will I know your choice is upright too?

I do the best in given situation I did say I fight for my rights......

Now having been given..... I hardly show the same desperate need?

## No Smoking In My House

No smoking in my house

No smoking in my house Neigh! No going up in smokes either.....

No tobacco to the roll core Too toxic! ! To nerves sore? ? ?

All pastry sweet and snacks tasty sour Whiskeys serve with no bar?

Life no party time Wedded at all; even part time! !

Your passions of privacy Way too choosy?

Gentle man Home for gentler fun?

Will add the spice Till it feels frizzly nice!

## Not A Matter Of Chance, It Was A Matter Of Choice

NOT A MATTER OF CHANCE, IT WAS A MATTER OF CHOICE

Each man I meet Has a lesson to teach In the canopy of the sky Another star out to preach? You may call me a moody moon Mooning for you so much But your mail has let day lights stray in.... Made me realize the choices thin I will walk away from this association Energies down; I am done! I go away carrying with me Embedded systems of current living for time to time see When my spirits low dip To a cool drink sip! vvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvmalinikadir

# Oh Sun

Oh Sun; Where are you today? Have you lost your way? Did you dilly dally in the west? The cloudy sky welcomes me this morn Making me miss you; and your scorching scorn! Are you too taken in by the jest? Or did you also stop to ponder And think of solutions; I wonder..... To help mankind find peace. Don't you know we look to you To add the warmth and love as due? To all wars and terrorism to cease! malini kadir

# On The Virgin Grounds

On the virgin grounds, Of new found trust.... She woke to meet the bliss Of the first ray's morning kiss

The clouds were newly different Oh! so different from yesterday! The shyness...... So pink and intense

She gazed at the eastern side From this new found window of life Ephemeral this joy in dancing light Let promises never broken delight! !

## **Open Book**

Open book pages flutter Life skills hard journey utter let the words be seen read too like lantern on the wall Show the passage ahead To forewarn, , So they breeze past Where we stumbled..... Mistakes all make life is easy take Share to tease Defensive stop to ease.... What more can; Unconditional family love be?

## Our Dream Clean India

The daily visit of the Sweeper, Pushing the cart with dust bins..... What a welcome sight; Soon the garbage; Will be out of sight! ! The smelling bin Left overnight Foul smelling sin! !

The potent group this With each area; Each four street..... Under that smiling, middle aged woman's rule.....

Caps having 'OUR DREAM CLEAN INDIA' I love to see this woman; To me It represents many tearful days When I wished and dreamed Of clean India With rich civic sense

That I need not feel sad I live in this place Where the stagnant water Between plots, With clogged drainage With plastic papers Green and pink Bloat, float and stink.....

Where the muddy waters reflect the Sun... The shine is refracted blue, green..... The bulbous water hyacinth float The white Lotus with green pair of leaves, Humble float, In groups As if it were a seating arrangement Waiting for the goddess of knowledge To arrive, sit and play her slim and slender fingers To evoke an enchanting magic! ! 

## Over Exposed To The Sun

Like a plastic container Over exposed to the Sun I turn brittle and break With passing years... Of the futile pursuit Of words in war In an effort to draw The essence of life Into the parched throat In the heights of the run I again and again Turn to him Hoping against hope To charter his soft corner In the barbed wire fenced Heart of his Hoping to ignite a spark To turn a friendly glance and say a few words To warm this devoted soul Plastic not my love It endures

## Paradox

Had he the time;

To pause to clock's chime

Things would differ

As it is, I prefer

Making melodies in the spring

With laughter in its playful swing

The chirping birds

Know no swords! !

Their flight is light

Their distance more in blight

They too habitually migrate

When summer's heat exasperate

vvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvMalinikadir

## Parched

#### Parched

On the barren sand grains of reality The breeze of imaginations blows It blows away the cobwebs At my open doors The smile of acceptance On your eyes, your half a smile Warms my heart I rejoice Sprinkle the seeds of greens You casual do For the next passing cloud to redo The thirsty parched ground Wetted by drizzle and sizzle Raises the earthy smells anew

## **Passion Touched Her Lips**

#### PASSION TOUCHED HER LIPS

Passion touched her lips Words flooded his sexuality Unique his need sustained His every need understood! Understanding his umpteen change of moods Her heart in true love...... Can there be a paradise sweeter? Than the desire for him in quest Warrior home at last?

Today is captive In the ocean of this whirlwind world Tomorrow spreads its wings Bringing hope in its tail end The sweep of joy Keeps you alive "Present" presented to you To cherish! !

Hope is the rope That spurns the heart to action Frozen camera Perhaps stilled you to the present! Taking the heart On a flight Where love grew With each day's passing!

Your love encased Fragile I no more......

(this poem is written for my hubby....in a marriage of 25's standing)

## Penny For Your Thoughts

Penny for your thoughts

Penny for your thoughts my dear The art of listening to me will clear Let me relax with my bottle of beer As fleeting images my visions blear Take me into your arms Till my triumph calms My heart ticks with yours Even as it silent lures You too; wind your arms tighter Makes me and you feel lighter Lips in tactics of its own Find pleasure I can't disown! The time in winged chariot flies past I wish we are together always and never part!

#### **Personal Everest**

Personal Everest

This personal Everest I must climb However hard the going Tough the drill I am neither backing down this bill Nor giving up this dream Yes this dream like lantern bacons I trim my emotions Toss the hurdles Pause speedy imaginations Conquer the soul I shall Invade the domicile docile Take away the wings of breath And curse of impatience Win you with my winsome smile Have you smile with me..... Nor the lords in heaven nor the men on earth Can stop to criticise me either; For this a mere message of god I in mortal words deliver; "Lift your soul's higher folks Lung your personal creeds with you Foster your burdens unto your shoulders Willing accept thy pain For soon the gates of eternal bliss Shall make earth its territory! " "Vanguish the bleeding of the treacherous Whip clear the extortion; Of the evil out in little human gears Men no different from you and me Shall hold to principles longer Wide clear the world Rebuild a joyful haven ~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~Malinikadir

## Pick The Stencil Of Plastic

Pick the stencil of plastic Look beyond the hollows subtractive At the drawings and alphabets possible Go ahead in your life towards the goal ahead visible

~~~~~~~~malinikadir

#### **Please Read This**

How happy is he born and thought That serves not to others will Whose Armour is his honest thought And simple truth his highest skill

Whose passions not his masters are Whose soul is still prepared for death Untied into this world with care Of princely love or vulgar breath

Who hath his life from rumors freed Whose conscience is his strong retreat Whose state can neither flatterers feed Nor ruin make accusers great

Who God doth late and early pray More for his grace than gifts for good Who entertains the harmless say With a well chosen book or food

This man is free from call Of hopes to rise or fear to fall And having nothing, he hath all Lord of himself, though not all

#### **Poetic Love**

The heart rose to catch a figment of the cloud Covering you from my visions sight my thudding heart looks on in anticipation..... Will you scoop down and lift me into your arms?

Gentle kiss me till my arms curl around you? And I close my eyes to pinch of reality and lift my lips to you? How I long you fly into my life...... Adding my love to your passion To compete with the jealous Moon And the passionate ocean As they fuse on a bed of high waves dancing To music of the omnipotent!

The clock strikes midnight! Love in its wedded moment so right!

# Prise Of

Each plume plucked away.... Shivering and cold

Chicken is ready...... A bit tardy

## Promised

The reign on my heart my physical self Holds me glued to my work But my inner self; merciless questions me How I shall walk to my grave When all the obstacles in my path, were by god himself removed? As if to test my will and power To its max..... To keep my word and honour Yet I bold hold out a hand Asking of you your friendship Even if the bad start or restart could not be changed any the more I with demure.....plead My heart in my eyes For all to plain see..... Smile and let my eye lashes fall as curtain To my devilish, Wanton thoughts Knowing you still reign In tact in your half Of my promised heart

~~~~~Malini Kadir

## Pushed To The Corner(Sonnet)

I sat with my mind in turmoil Quest in mid way left to foil

Who a greater fool than me? Who amicable listens to see?

If harm is really done Or all a chain reaction

Nation stands at this cross road Men in power; gimmicks can not afford

Then the truth its head small lifts My self too, from depression shifts

To the regular happy chirpy self As problems on the table from the shelf

# Quest

The heart is crying for the boy Who lost his life on the road Life is now gone like a battered toy

Accidents they blow your mind Piercing pain in heart's demand God please bless us kind

For it hurts to loose How can accidents be prevented Can four lanes be of more use?

# Rage (Can You Call This A Haiku?)

The collective cluster yes! Of pent up emotions Ready raw deal in regress!

## **Ragged Fields**

Ragged fields of withered crops The untimely harvest; Missed timings Silent speaks Man's efficiency has its crack Needs a stabbing mind to remark Oft this does little harm Its concern in wrapped sham Smile is the answer That little boy knew it better We all need to learn it from him

#### Reason

Reason You desert me Haven of love around Captured me to tarnish may be Tarnished

Tarnished My self in doubt Fetters of emotions bound Depart with heavy hurt heart Cautious

Cautious! My mind ponders Will I need more prudence? To hold him in equal friendship I smile

#### Reconciliation

Javelin throw away Jerkin clad for rains Jargon to remember anyway!

Mention not your troubles Moisten not your lips Mitten not for ever in unworldly bubbles!

Kitten you are never forgotten Kitchen perhaps not your forbidden territory Kinsman no more I pester rotten!

Miles of acres stretch around Maiden Madden naught! Maudlin not I; off the record! !

Justice I promise Jasmine fragrance sweet Just trust me will you and let me kiss?

#### Reflex

His touch She shrinks Reflexive as much!

As his smile she looks away Her guile, freestyle!

His heart Caught clean Sweetheart does thwart!

Rankles him Intoxicates To the brim!

Heady wine This sweet angel Simply divine?

No! his heart cries out! A she devil! Wait till I capture to have it out!

She vanishes from his dream Did she really exist? Or was she a pipe-dream on moonbeam?

#### **Refreshed!**

The sky is blue Earth did refresh in monsoon Yesterday's torrents a break through To divine music in beat and tune Have washed away grim Now earth's surface prim

If I the road ways engineer Under this Sun Free hand in planning resources, no fear! I would build a flyover brazen For all these bustling traffic High above the earth's surface terrific!

There is a beauty in refined orderliness I find a greater beauty in untouched nature......

(In all life forms.....earth, flora, man, beast and birds)

#### Requirements

The healing hands of unconditional love The helping hands of well-wishers A place to call your own; a lover to own your soul The bindings of responsibilities that make you slog The pictures of future That add a glint of joy to your dreams The festive music of unity live enjoyment of group activities Targets bigger than individual goals Time tight schedules to galvanise you Into quick actions The feast of quick links to add enhancement At the finger tips To give you rejuvenated power That will you cheerful empower! Have you heard the russet of leaves? The voice of the cuckoo The image of joys, Magic of persistence The courage to endeavour To walk cool beyond The breaking voices of self-approval To add the misty love To the deserving...... ~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~MaliniKadir

### Resurfaced

Resurfaced

Let the ghost of the feelings buried

Reappear to laugh

At the persistence of purpose

In my veins

I will not stop to reconsider......

Let the host of the evening

Add pleasantries

To the efforts taken

In presentation of purpose

Into my blood stream

I will not stop to reconsider....

Let the car turn into the beelines

To meet work dead lines

With no reconsideration on purpose

In mind frame

I will not stoop to reconsider.....

But add your twinkling special smile

To your request slight

My purpose will fail to see daylight

As mist envelops my reason

I will forgo every thing to YOU consider......

Time did melt the frozen heart....

~~~~~~malinikadir

#### Retrospection

In retrospection I see He was always like a gentle open book I was the one up the tree; Unable to into his heart look

Steady your casual words banter Aware of my feelings from the beginning... Timid soul, shy too; not up to it to cater.... Yet all soulful in words poetic singing

A pain in the neck perhaps Tried to keep from depths Yet certain curtailing mishaps Got him into unexpected myths

Difficult to disentangle More difficult to walk away heartless Perhaps appeared quite an angel But not soft or cuddly never the less! !

Who would but love porcupine like company? Not hard to see why he does desist surely? Desirous a more amicable and loving gal like any.... Hard to bend, harder to concede really

#### **Reunite And Celebrate**

Ages since you were home Its just so cheerful and fulfilling having you around I have found

Lets capture the forgotten romance And add a slice of lime to it Sizzling with the fresh fragrance Lets let it lead us in to its trance

Just for once Lets smile into each others eyes And let the dormant romance Spring to life in full essence

Spay the day with its gentle touch In all our activities a new buzz Your fleeting touch a special joy Lets today to hearts content enjoy!

## **Ripples**

Let the ripples of water Touch my finger tips The chill spread like electric shock Through out my limbs Awakening sleeping spirits I smiled with joy; so new to me...... The boat ferried on.....

My fingers I withdraw My boat may loose its balance I may topple into waters deep For I a frightened timid soul Hugging the lord for mercy No match for the courageous wind that creates ripples

In the air and water alike! In confident waves!

'Dear landlord please don't put a price on my soul my burden is heavy my dreams are beyond control ' by Bob Dylan

## Sad The Truths Of Life

Sad the truths of life They carry the harshness of realities pinch I could bury, burn, die as wife.... But; can not of this man complain an inch

All the sins in this world said and done I see Gentle men every where Trying their best; even in my son If this is not true, is this not care?

What is divine in man? Is mere inches to his self pride Oft in the thickened clouds of the thundering sky Perhaps each of us is in our own clouds taking a ride Then; I stop by God to ask; all has a purpose lets not decry!

## Saddist

Regular man, His self control his pride Not much of a woman's man More a Man's man! Took pride in it too; in his stride!

He enjoyed to tease; Really senses to grease Senses freeze into beseeching mode Sensed power crude! Very, very clever bully!

Some where some trauma Uphill his childhood Has made him a man so..... Lets not call him foe! It is just one of his multiple moods!

Lets with gloves handle this For blessed man; If he understands he is wrong he will listen to changes strong! He is more an inexperienced desk-man!

## Sandwiched

Sandwiched between my inner thoughts And the hard core of pressing reality... Like as if a ghost has walked over my grave And my bones are jittery My heart cavorts to fly As it would had it a life Life to share..... To care To let you caress To give you my loving share But as it is distance, has been forcefully garlanded... Freedom has been snatched by the well meaning To imprison me into a narrow existence Where not being able to talk to you; I seem to feel as if I shall perish Simply perish..... Longing to see you; as a long lost friend at least How my heart hankers How it has been by life strangled to obey I simply live as i should But some where my heart... En route this game To find the able Prime minister next; Has been shunted to wish I simply see you again..... Just once at least....Malinikadir

## Scullion

Maid she was employed Saxon blithe and blemish less Amiable, emotions steepened Just for his pleasure pause Not to be of any other cause

Friends may scoff Anglo –Saxon was she? White skin has its charms of tough! Don't know do we? Just for his pleasure pause Not to be of any other cause

Smitten though soft skin silken Eyes rounded and open wide Expresses silent presence of passion Just for his pleasure pause Not to be of any other cause

### Self Esteem

The crumbling piece of cake Left by time's timely needs to remain A little crushed for your sake Leaving in reputation a black blotchy stain

Yet; knowing it was for the well-being of the rest I have obliging submitted to the test You may now laugh to your level's very best Foolish, childish, impulsive self have no regrets! !

adir

## Shall We?

Shall we traverse this life Holding hands from afar? As a dear friend and not wife?

Take this world by surprise In the love that shines through? Walk all of it; as if it were nature's prise?

I may err; you can correct me If you feel anger; take a whack at me.. Let your self boil over, but share see

I would like to see the glimpse Behind the perfectly erected tall profile Into the crevice of wayward whims!

Join the hearts of the like minded; And dance within limits of upright roads Yet let the mystics of the joy with in never end!

~~~~~malinikadir

#### Share With Your Heart

Share with your heart my friend Life is a true joy if done Learn to share your pain and sorrow Is this, too much to expect? Come I accept you Open up will you? Let me enter your personal arena Where you hug your self to your glooms Let tears fleeting touch your eyes Let me share your lap As you, slow chew your memories Let your fingers play with my hair As soft music keeps us company An evening in slow exchange of emotions Perhaps a silent exchange where Eyes speak each emotion With just a few words expressive now and then.. So like you, I know.....so well You I long to know truly, deeply Every little breeze that touched your life...... The winds that like storm blew The hallo of happiness that blew away your pessimism Touching your lips; with a secretive smile When the skies changed colour How your horizon felt? How the perfection of even match Made life an exciting catch The time when you spent in loving togetherness The joys of every day living Make me a soul mate I long to know Each twig that broke from your garden tree Lay passive to dry on the lawn Your struggle to keep its greenery Your struggle to keep it watered well vvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvmalinikadir (dedicated to my childhood friend.....my life's spring of pure joy)

# She

#### SHE

She was his pride and joy She was his face lift She had natural ability in spheres; That was 'Greek and Latin to him..... His image in his own home changed She had a natural gravity to responsibility She absolved him of his..... She made his child; With the self same gene pool Show a brightness That made him smile She never argued She agreed till he accepted His own opinions changed When did they? Was she a termite?

Yet there she was White as sheet Still vulnerable Easily crushed; With nothing but bare hands He Loved her He realized more than ever!

#### Short-Cuts Is Life In Poem

The grey dove fluttering

The window opened into the outside world I smile at this birdie flapping...

The dark clouds; into this world swirled..... It found a ridge in this multistage building; Each a deep throat signals sending unfurled

Only heard the ears attuned to hear.... Those idle minutes between work stress When he could not his loneliness bear....

Then his closed eyes,

In deeper tranquility Ideas blooming....spies...

Within the curve of his outstretched arm....in neatness Redefined by depth of thought in ink and paper.... The peace of the everyday life filtered into finesse

Will the decimal of dot; Find the perfection of its position? His visions redefined were sought....

Brimming with evergreen thoughts as if to flirt Then the sound of the peace bird once again fluttered... The flapping wings his senses of intruder to alert....

His eyes to envision the distant twin mountains.... The tips covered with snow.... He tried to his will willing exert behind curtains

As he his head dipped; ink unto paper splashed! His other hand stretched; for bloating paper.... As poetry and emotions with curse on lips mingled.....

At its.... resonance..... To interrupt his actual text! ..... An interruption; nuisance!

It is actually a catalyst Granted him his easy access to creativity! A struggling poet with destiny a tryst!

Perhaps not a genius! But his pen drive did have a push! ! Dreaming of cleaner roads, unpolluted atmosphere! Mosquito free town! backgrounds more green and lush! !

Where pigeons lived in harmony! This land of Gandhi and Unanimity Once again redefined with the polish

> Of sophisticated acceptance of grey realities And finding courage to understand; Some people relish in aggravating...their ties

#### Shut Doors

#### Shut doors

Doors shut on the face By the force of destiny Leave trepidations tiny

The precept of the appearance The glaze of the mahogany Has much to do with mutual disharmony

The persistence of spirits That tireless knocks on shut door Leaves impatient brunt feelings on soar

Yet; precept apart Life is tart Yet if all games left apart

Realities on doors knock Has to the perceptive little shock Let us with cool smile, tactful elegance unlock!

vvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvMalinikadir

#### **Shutting Doors**

Shutting doors On the world I will my heart to rise To the sordid realities Dribble and the ties The waves remain a reality The turbulence a figure head The sands of time under the feet Slip beneath with the out..out flowing water The solitude of silence As waves at sea ebb and flow

#### Since This Afternoon

Since this afternoon

Since this afternoon; I picked a pillow; to moon I had time to relax In leisure recall reflect the reflex..... I recalled your promise Your voice heard in fleeting trice The heart felt sublime...... My senses my rights long to claim; Where are you? This minute I wish I knew

#### Sleep Eludes.....

The active mind in hyper action..... Each question with umpteen sides to evaluate does desiccation bring to Parched throat Dry lips Strange depression Causes time to stagnate? Is it less of physical activity? The culprit to blame Or is it the stress of modern living The nuclear families Tall walls, Closing in? Attitudes stubborn remind? Enthusiasm Slightly crush? Brakes put away Break not Pause is must Bend ....but not double The balance The mind seeks The answers swim Before the eyes As Sleep fairy Hugs ..... And all is pushed away Curtains fall! vvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvmalinikadir

#### Smile Is The Sun

Smile is the Sun

Your Smile is the sun That lights up your face Impossible to steal And brings light all around you It makes your day and mine

#### **Smiling Bear Your Yoke**

Weary heart and soul Take a peep into the world Where more of turmoil roll lads with burdened backs cold!

Bent double to keep from fall Sweat dampened brow Shouldered for a living by all.. Shed the futile row

Weary heart and soul Take a peep into the world Then thank the lord for your lesser load

And smiling bear your yoke And smiling bear your yoke.....

#### Sometimes...

Sometimes it is silence That makes us value The beauty of the moment The magic of the environment The joy of the possession The Charms in relationship Silence is music Silence is resonant with vibrations It links to the infinite In the universe with out, And the unique verse Within That is You Silence unearths The uncut diamond Hidden from view In the grim of confusion

Silence stills, tills grows irrigates harvests Mind into fields Of good yield

~~~~~malinikadir

## Standing On The Bridge

Standing on the bridge We have the bike parked behind us We look down at the flowing waters down under..... Behind traffic is in a lull of a Sunday afternoon This tranquillity at sundown is a boon!

You and I have found time alone After real ages, after passages of futile talks This unity in silence... Is a joy in itself, if it your preference My heart aches for more in a sense....

Yet my shyness is still with me... You know me, pride will make me say Just any mundane thing any way True feelings hidden under for deep digging That was easy when times were swinging! !

But now both seem very short of words Your heart knows I still love and care But your scare of commitments Has you still running from the truth I understand you .....This your smile brings forth!

## Stoic And Resolute

Stoic and resolute Easy said than done To stand by the failing child... And not crumbling all undone I hear your music through the flute......

#### Stress

STRESS, STRESS! ! What a mess! Life in its chaotic best! This century shall win Win the award For 'Unprecedented Stress! ' Man Flew; To shorten distance... Man messaged To remain connected; Human he remained; With greater net connectivity

The pin fell in the Board Room Across the world relevant circles Where connected, informed Age of informations! ! At the finger tips A mouse press away! Key board first! Human child; or child in every man Goes far with his inborn; Inborn curiosity!

'Echo-Graph' balance is lost; ECOLOGICAL Balance TOO! ! Values have dropped Individual growth Has kindled a sense of loss! What next? For He is short of time! ! Where friends and foes; Wear the masks of this vibrant world That makes every day living Simpler to meet

Chased by the boogies of lost yesterday! The forward thrust; Of the Enthusiast! ! ! To define the other For the sake of the injustice Made justifiable! ! World for you! Could care less! ! You must define your life And live it!

No Bail for offence; The almighty rewards one and all A blissful release With the Kiss of death! Till then; fellow men We must smile; Grin when we cannot win And go on..... Raw deal or not God impartial gives us a plateful We must all face the music; After a dance! Duty done! Work on.....

The inspirational truth? Face the Sun Shadow will fall behind! Your path will become brighter De-stress every awhile Let your thoughts wander to greener grounds Let the subject of passionate interest! Colour your daily canvas With bright colour!

## Tagged

Tagged, labeled Packed away Best abroad Than in sway Life in broader visions Land in calmer cushions Flee man, flee..... As far as you can I too shall join thee To make' you' into 'we' For happiness hides Behind clouds of doubt Life is made beautiful in ways When drizzles and sizzles stays Boring would be man's vacant hour Life lifeless and sour For trying to trap the free spirits Adds only more to determined grits! ! ~~~~~~malinikadir

#### Take Pride

Take pride as partner; Humbleness as friend Courage as blood in your veins Mistakes happen Unexpected churn But the lord He never fails Where the sand has imprints Just a minute It is him With you in his arms He never failed me; Neither will he for you! Love redeems Sustains Understands Forgives and remains In unchanging stance How many of your surround You rank in this? Folks take heart The lord through them touched you..... Life has its compensations! It is joyful To those with open hearts and home! 

# **Tantalizing The Creative Senses**

Tantalizing the creative senses Beyond discriminating fences A bond of love a beacon to follow From thoughts to refine that is shallow......

Let us rise Competitions refine To arise Smelt and reshape Its loves touch indiscriminate A new fiery generation intent to germinate!

#### Tantalizing.....

I turn in bed As dream disturbs

A long single finger Caresses The closed lids My lips

Till slightly disturbed Turn over Hugging the warm pillow....

Rainbow coloured Moments carry me to your domain As if; for ever shall remain..... Love soft treads Into heart

In passionate arms Till harsh sunlight Through binds drawn Filter warm

Cheeks turning pink With out any visible tangible link?

#### Tattered

Like a tattered piece of paper edges rugged and all torn..... having known better days Poetic, she flew rudderless With the winds To for a minute be plastered To his wooden frame Asking with inky eyes Appealing yet pathetic Till the winds changed letting her drop to ground To find a green patch and dew drops fresh erasing the poetry words To leave her tattered and plain White with exertion Wiser than before yet undeniably forlorn A mere bit of paper fallen to the ground Till a little boy From the house opposite So cherubic and brown A replica of a childhood illusion A much loved heart; Dashed to pick it up..... Would he crush her? Crumple and throw away? Or would the poetry half washed away find color? With loving crayons...... red and blue Caught up tight In his other hand Magic and music filled my heart..... Love's nostalgic fragrance

Lingered in thoughts vicinity As a very becoming image trotted into visionary eyes...... Adding sparkle To his eyes

#### Tender

.....Till the heart is old and grey And all your sinews have had its say The blood of truce Luke warm and spruce Not running any marathon But in gentle dribble run Will trickle in the entire system From flinch it did stem? Yes; ridicule it did The warmth it was dealt Perhaps this hand of a friend To hold; is all my heart shall crave till end Come; pick your courage With a rage And transform your life Our mutual love; your wife...... In her memory work She shall your luck tender stroke....

# **Tentacles Of Reality**

Tentacles of reality Picked their fangs To tighten the neck of the octopus It shook in disdain its bald head And in exasperation said 'Kill the rats! ' Kites fly higher mocking! Turn your heads Leave me to my salty waters! ! As if its puny grunts where legitimate The Sea God granted its wish!

# Text

Teasing the scholar Flamboyant and hay wire Caught in spirits of fun regular Messages to unwind, entire

#### The Measure Cup

The measure cup of love Was tested by many To prove their point It was but unfortunate That there is many a slip Between the cup and the lip And the joys, The opponent receives when..... He has an opportunity To run down his competitor... Such is the rat race;

Dense have little place in it; The city bred; The airs reserved..... Down the roads of reality We might as well accept That the cup of measure; Is by many in the earning And spending power determined

The pinch of failure, The stand of poverty.... Is with the harsh hands of February And April; The breezy hands of the empowered Taurus The greedy eyes of the less fortunate, Holds for ever the lack luster, Abundant look of love starved souls....

But in the harsh measure of wealthy men; Lack of enterprise of the less wealthy Holding the prop stones of foolishness of; so called love..... The roller coaster ride to doom

To be crushed by the boss To be sent home by family members Ridiculed, by the American's cynical view... Then dragged through the public bird's eye view Holding the fort of resolute Being put back in place For twenty minutes of courage.....

In the polished art, of the soft skilled bureaucrat The green of the village lush labelled as green by the green horn... Is suicide the answer?

Unfortunately not For the gates of heaven, Is for ever closed..... We enter it only; in the advent of natural death! \*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*Malini kadir

## The Aaronic Probation

In Aaronic behaviour So much your today Why then my lord Am I still trudging; Void blank areas? Where truth and virtual reality Are entwined to hide and seek? Where the passage of time Melts my heart into arms welcoming Read me not into the literatures; Of utter feminine vacuum Fill me with the pages of your resolute youth Let the flooding sands of time Create the entangled mesh Where purity of thought and truth of love Finds the canvas in preconisation 

r

# The Alibis

Irony makes you the alibi of past wound...... Poetry makes the alibi of a deep love Words written remain alibi for time tamed and bound For the future's unshackled rocky alcove

The pains of real life become alibi of our humaneness The fruits of endevour is alibi of ones sincerity The agitating surround is the alibi to stimuli and pretense Your friendship will remain an alibi of happy unity

'The bud' will remain an alibi of passionate union 'The flower' the symbol of remembered fragrance Your silence the alibi of your understanding in my opinion A little; shall I back away as alibi to elegance?

#### The Child In Me

The child in me Is wide awake Old habits of childhood Still in my lonesome nature All fresh and frisk

The adult in me is rationale The parent in its perfection's strive The child in me is in Love! In life; my timid sensitive soul Is out to play with its imaginary mate

So harmless to a point Yet grotesquely enormous In its total impact My shadow in this fading moon's light! Is keeping me company in my plight!

I smile with wonder In my eyes At my thoughts my mirth bubbles to surface Yet untold happiness touches my lips!

As if' Among flowers I find a cup of wine! ' Li po inspired; poetry flows With the wine into my cup As moon keeps me company and your thought with my shadows dance!

With day break We will part to separate ways Reality will stand as parent Ordering us to obedience Our adult in its logic Will make this magic disappear! !

# The Complete Man Of Today?

Passion Sweeps the Curtains aside Raging fire on the inside! The licking tongue of teasing thoughts Clean wipe the shy soft drapes aside! Bold the warrior of his times Today in spirits high Wages his war with pegs within Loosing his inhibitions The blur of reality The slur of infidelity Takes toll on the peace of home like licking flames To ashes burns step by step With time The sanity in grips of sane obsessions? ? The pie is in his pockets The dies are cast! Money flirts with him Tempting his nerves high! Reason fled to vanish Down the lanes As fast as feet could carry It is boldness That stood the test of Niagara Withstood its force and spray! Sparkled with good cheer! and smiled through to this day! The complete man of today? ~~~~~~~~malinikadir

# The Fingers Of Corruption

The fingers of corruption has found its targets leaving units of action Which ethics forgets

The scramble for power Needs long fingers to make any man tower Till his name lingers

The arch of fame and position The talks of changes Is the unique diction That elevates, merges.....

The horse into the grid The horse powers harnessed The members do as bid The unity's might addressed!

We have man! The power to rise To do, rightfully can! Add to life new spice!

#### The Fingers Of Reality

My left finger making discreet circles

In the palm of my other hand

As sensations flutter through my heart....

A queer and deep regret slips between the dry lips making me wet them

Wishing it wasn't simply a poetry

Capturing the hunger!

As his moist perspiring fingers and greedy lips

picking me away into the valley for paradise

Slipping me away unnoticed by all

As dusk flutters into the eyes of watching crowd

slip me into the comforts of his four wheeler

As I arch for him to quench me quench the irrepressible need awakened with in.....

masculine odour fills my nostrils what the scent and depth below pine and crave now blending with the fragrance of the deodorant still lingering..... Was it his aftershave? Drugging me to oblivion? or is it merely his smile so intoxicating I ask my self

Wet and wanting delta let him dive as he would wish Urging my thighs to respond in to the depth and lose myself for ever

Lifting my self into his arms what does the inner thighs speak to slip away before it is too late... To clamp my feet together as a last token of reserve and bite the parched tongue

To stop the irreversible from happening! on his holding palm once a disciple always disciple let me graceful claim the right to adjust my clothing

and flit away into the fleeting light

Fearing to be here

Not letting the prince of romance to reign

allow romance to rule

Poeeetic words to please my ears letting my self restraint to dissolve Wishing my dream man into my arms You are superb in sensuality

.....Oh lord!

I am calling you

spare me from the sins of the dark!

I must fleeting find the lake As of now to swim away my energies.....

I am so comfortable with you for me you are a cup of water so transparent so plain and always finds level with me my life's throbbing pulse unknown The passions in me to pour out When worry has me in threads worn out.... I cuddle to him closer To rejuvenate and smiling face reality with optimism For he is an icon of power, of optimism, Of a man running against his gene pool! Fighting life every inch Not wishing to his family feel the pinch A star to guide the masses Me too; as the dazzling light of Sun I blink as I am carried away By the force of my emotions How did I let him in and when? Life is a poetry come true!

#### The Flimsy Whimsy Trousseau

Filled the deck of the dream ship Satin and lace In interface Sewing the hem of long drift The June wedding With August heart's blessings Still a dream Wondering; Wandering thoughts Of a woman to cherish..... As white hair Its rightful place behind her ears With silver trace..... Her eyes still scanning the horizon To see her long lost love.... finally having her understood Walking in to grace the occasion A June wedding Sewing the hem of long drift With August heart's blessings No more a dream

But a fact of reality!

# The Flow Of Energy,

The flow Of energy, Into the blood stream The invite of cheerful optimism Makes me ear to ear beam Call of universal synergy!

The sheer joy of value of time The enhancement of life skills To the empowerment of right living Happy shadows of fear into hiding wills Inner growth and expansion prime...! !

## The Flower Wishes Too....

The flower wishes too....

Colourful and gay It did have a say

It walked no where It rooted to its shrub there

It nods with the winds dark Smiles at the Sun's spark

But blooms on its shrub If nipped writhes away drub!

Flowers draw attention Make joys spread without caution

with its soft petals, head bend in its bough sleeps through the night!

It wishes to spread love's essence! It wishes to spread sweet fragrance!

# The Flute

Flute it played ridiculousness beyond... Its hollow inside; and many holes stood Fingers of maestro fed

The Lord above; He missed never a beat Or pressure of wind to kindly treat.... Victim of fate's haste.....

The little boy Slipped away; Searching the meadows Where his music Was better valued

# The Flying Years

#### The Fog Cleared

The fog cleared And I could better see The dark shapes up ahead Took forms Your face becomes clearer With the minutes

My eyes...... At last feast on you You remain a romantic dream Still at arms length Away from me I stumble on the path Hugging my arms closer Shiver with chill As another icy wind blows Will you my love hug me close?

## The Fumes Of Pressure

The fumes of pressure Out from the ears I found a treasure In neglected human race

Phantom of my old self, raced to the end placed on a shelf for a ghost to defend?

Smile flirted to the lips; As your thoughts tip the scales I relax all of a sudden as reason flips Humour, Into the arena of every day tales

vvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvMalinikadir

#### The Good Lord Wrote The Tales

THE GOOD LORD WROTE THE TALES

Aching heart stood wishing to journey But practical difficulties Made me stick to my duty But; I find it hard to concentrate..... At the door of my heart you stood Glowering at me; 'When all the time; your worry is of your loved one.... Why are you here with me? '

'Did I have an answer for that? ; Well honestly I did not ....'

'To me it is simply natural to wish to be of some help...... And your glowering eyes; Already rebuking me for not giving you even attentions..... And only odd moments of the hour when Duty did not claim my attentions...... Was silently telling me what it expected of me.......'

I turn away; why disturb the peace? I tell myself.....hard found as it is...... I console myself..... All her near and dear ones are near..... When parents are there; Is she not in the best of care.....

I would never know, What her heart is ailing for...... If I can not be apart of the pain How would I know; Accept guess?

For some how the good Lord above; wrote similar fates for two sisters.... Each must her pains robust bear.... For when the god himself trusts them They must too rise to the test Test of pains, challenges, Heart aches and duties.....

He the maker; must have after all Written tales in good taste

~~~~~~`malinikadir

# The Hard Core Optimist

Each ray of light That filtered through the sky clouds Speaks of hope In living rope

Stunning changes possible; In sunlight glittering on the water surface Speaks of dazzling wealth In living lively in store

The cradle of chance Swings with opportunities through its toggle Up and down goes the morale Eyes dazzle with acceptance in core

The farm of fledgling Is ushered by the able lord Through the mist of doubt Causing eyebrows to lift

#### The Heart Warm

The heart warm

The heart warm In hugs cosy Got the whole chunk! And lips smiled...... It was lovely!

The feelings in words So well said Brought magic to the heart within......

I see your words I see your love I see your spirits.....

In the twinkle of your eyes

Splashed into my life..... You are a lover of exquisite finesse.... Adult the honey Moons for the touch For the whisper in the ears....

Of the mystic winds That breeze thoroughly cool on its way..... The shy Jasmine Aroma and fragrance spreads..... But honey is aware of no one else.....

Your breath on my nape This no escape..... but a beautiful dream Pictured to details.....

The casual twitter And Eden flutter of box of Pandora..... The butterfly's are free and flying in glee

The only frown Is the town For love is in askance No more!

# The Lights Of Love

The Lights of Love

The lights of love Light my path Today, tomorrow and through all my morrow

Come join me my friend In my personal jet I have a place for you too Where I let in very few

You are special If you would but realize Then your life would light up Filling joys to the brim of your cup

Come to join hands friend Make it true, my cherished dream! Add your presence elusive Giving my life a flavor exclusive! !

Don't always flare up indignant There is more to life than this bland mix All fire and the spice Add we must; to the rolling dice! !

Making this game of life a thriller read When to its end we plod on with greater speed The maker longed for men to enjoy Playmates are bonds he cherishes with joy!

#### The Lotus Soft Petals Of Folded Silk

The lotus soft petals of folded silk Covered her with grace The pink of its flowers blushed in haste As the Lord of her heavens Stretched out an hand to her Lotus bed of white petals in its surround She gently steps unto his boat of state.... The smooth snaky black with brilliant yellow Passed crisscross on its tangible surface Adding glamour to the seat....of this live reptile The sweat of panic broke the beads of perspiration The Lord smiled at her predicament To gentle pull her close She smiled; behind her closed eyes rejoiced The magic easy in mind's video captured To play and replay Till the heart skipped in frisky tango Hug and a gentle kiss on her forehead So near in a minute, yet so far the next.... Is this really you? And I am unaware?

#### Love lived in acceptance of warm glow

#### Age making little difference

~~~~~Malinikadir

#### The Narrow Profile

The narrow profile Of my silhouette Framed in guile In darkness a vignette

It held the tranquillity Of silence between dialogue Of contemplative ability A mere poet; no rogue

The artist and poet in me awake Wishing to enhance the right to live For my loving parent's sake Wishing them to be proud and alive

To watch me make my début Into the world of art and drama In the versatile world that doubt To put a delicate comma

To the sentence of good and self respecting life To defend my self for my own sake To awaken the inner pride to face the strife That life in the grips of ambition makes one fore sake.....

To let the darkness In the very expanse of life's reality In sheer hasty preparedness To help me find a rare and reassuring Quality! !

To live and let live; to embrace The doctrines of life and living truth To eradicate the pinch of the race By adding the voice of harsh and unshaken truth.....

#### The Shafts Of Love

The shafts of love

Yes! the shafts of love! ! Bright this morn Touched the bean Sprouts raised their pretty heads

The kitten at the back-door For loving laps Of the saucer of milk Tip toed

Courageous wind brazen Unabashed by man's progress Tall deciduous taller evergreens Swish washed by!

The stars of the night In splendour of day light White washed invisible! Fluffy clouds on bright blue sky!

Sun sent its shafts of love To the slow caterpillar Fleeting butterfly The beaming flowers And the men; loving All alike!

For the Lord has a hope in his creations! And the Sun was his messenger Loud and clear this morn! !

## The Simplicity

The simplicity Of living ones truth Uncomplicated acceptance Of the intricacy of design With simple pride Of honest humbleness To look to the new horizon With the new message Every morn To awaken the joys Of cruising through Beyond the pains Of pinching light To the eyes that shun The bright lights Having dug deeper Ground in muddy puddles Still showing the man's mistakes Gnawing at his subconscious While he tries to face the Sun Letting shadows fall behind him Time decodes him.....

## The Statue Of Liberty

The statue of liberty

She stood tall a statue of liberty Eyes blindfolded! She held the scales of balance Deeds weighted with impartiality? She stood by her faith Stoic left high Dumb on earth The scales denoted crime and deeds To her; emotions and duty When emotions rise Duty in quality dies!

#### The Strength I Need

The strength I need Is so oft difficult to find When my eyes fill up with unshed tears I long to be gathered in your arms And hide my face......

Weakness has overtaken my bones My heart a quiver takes Till I close my eyes and see you As courage personified!

New energy fills my being..... Your calm smile.... Your long fingers

As you caress my cheeks Clean wiping my every tear..... Your eyes are full of love Your arms around me strong......

Will you my lord Bent to kiss my forehead? Just bend a little...... just for me?

Add some oil to keep my lamp burning... Burning through the night?

Till I find the voice to speak? Add a reverent prayer to every star That flickers in the sky?

To let you remain for ever with me...... Till death does part and beyond?

For seven lives Together; Safe in your arms

# The Sun

The Sun

The Sun Setting in the west Has stolen my peace...... And is slipping out of sight! I hanker after its disappearance Missing warmth..... It will rise else where And smile on the lucky there Left on this window With my waving hand I glance at the clock To tick away my night! Till next The Sun shall Shine my way..... Love leaps into my eyes Seeing the light in his! All distance disappears As he smiling gathers in his arms Making all the waiting Worth the while! vvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvmalinikadir

## The Sunflower And The Moon

The SUN and his Sunflower Always are attracted by strange chemistry Only his heart secretive knew; Which of these was his honey; with dew Was in the misty early morn, gentle visited Which, in secret recesses of heart for him lusted! Night at rest? Never! he was up and high; In the skies of the other side of the world Shining and bold, too distant to hear or behold..... When does the Mooning Moon with the SUN meet? Never really seen this, through reality's window! ! Moon reflects the Sun's shine to light endow Celestial and special bodies of the world Bound to there individual duty This is there unique and special love's beauty! A Mathew and a Hema; are just names The sheer justice of governance it inflames Making this earth a beautiful world As it to god's plan swirled \*\*\*\*

#### The Ticking Hands

THE TICKING HANDS OF THE CLOCK HAS ITS RHYTHM HANDS MAKING IT UNERRING WORK

THE HANDS OF DESTINY HAS MANKIND IN ITS GRIP IT IS NEVER FUNNY SOMETIMES IT HURTS LIKE WHIP

LEAVING MARKS, RED AND LASHING PERHAPS AGITATED MINDS FASHION IT UNAWARE NOT WISHING TO AS METEORS FLASHING TO FALL TO EARTH IN A DOWNBOUND CURVE RARE

LEAVING NO MARKS, BUT WHITE PATH THE FRAGMENT DETACHED BY ACCIDENT FROM THE FIERY SUN TO ITS LOWLY GARTH FLY IT DOES GOVERNED BY GRAVITY UNINTENT

PATH MARKED ACROSS THE BLUE SKY FACE WHITE AS IF SMOKE OF COOLING EMBERS DOWN, DOWN, SHE WENT WITHOUT A SIGH HOPE AND FAITH IN THE SMILE REMEMBERS.....

THE TICKING HANDS OF THE CLOCK HAS ITS RHYTHM HANDS MAKING IT UNERRING WORK

~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~malini kadir

#### The Tiny Heart Of A Just Born

The tiny heart of a just born Is beating incessant; Its small frame in the cradle Lord's hope in man omnipresent......

Tell me then; are these innocent children The great makers of tomorrow Are you going to terrorists of sovereign make them in the coming morrow?

Unfortunately in the name of religion Are we guiding them to a certain death? Or are we not shaping them in fashion? Teaching violence in every breath?

Let the tears of their innocence Not be lost in the incidence Of the Political gimmicks in offense Religion too must unity preach to the dense!

All gods I imagine up in heaven In meeting like in a boardroom common Many a religion; dear no seven leaders remain too; then no sinner to summon!

Dialogues decide; giving room for thought Respect given and respect sought The men then win - win solutions brought Into this world; into enforcement in afterthought

#### The Words Dashed Out

The words dashed out into the open air As if suffocated with long years clamped within They shot out like cannon balls Into the world herald of shock To rock many Sensitive souls Much like me Proud and sensitive Aspiring for perfection Perhaps stumbling Yet hesitant to accept; Their weaknesses openly! They wrap words Polish then with tact Touch then with lips Wet -made, made wet again With tip of a pink sneaky tongue! I say; it is simple truth! Untarnished, undiluted In total acceptance of responsibility With trust and faith Life moves on blithe. All here with individual commitments Words smile, With your thoughts. Life is enhanced by god's love No grass is solitary or god's love lacking. Each life has its purpose defined!

#### This Boy Was Short

This boy was short His feet perhaps; Did not well reach Hence the co-ordination lapse

He was on his way to a birth day party Perhaps little knowing it would This way end so red; all bloody! Wish there was something do; I could

#### This Is One Such Time

I Will recreate This universe at home The Milky way in attendance... Somehow Time is interwoven And tasks are in haze... **Decision Is pending** Life is lethargic in movement..... I wish for scope Well nothing is tailor made.... Let me sew with creativity Knowing his wish my command What more to do? I gentle watch life as it passes through... Perhaps one day; A time will come.... With head held high I shall find some way Today; I capsize to his reason Knowing, 'VIRTUE ALONE WILL ENABLE' Sometimes life must be held within The folds of four walls To keep a loved one's sanity...... This is one such time.....

#### Thither Sat The Robin

Thither sat the robin, Amidst the foliage green.... The sweet cuckoo did grin Had you here been; You too could feast on this As such The Lord didn't will And I solitary sit to you miss..... I by the black and white grill; Watching birds in flight Try to inspire my soul not to wilt Of course the logic is bright Only it refuses to my heart tilt

vvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvmalinikadir

## Time

The comodity free

Each babe could steal

You too would agree

In pressured squeal.....

Once handsome and tall

Before each eye's youth

Shrinks in pressured call

Time in speedy actions put forth!

Short of time

Shot out of every lips

Short of luck in time?

Up and down; its balance tips

~~~~~~malinikadir

#### Time To Move On And Mean It

Time to move on and mean it

Time to move on and mean it The cake is cut, the nuts tasted..... The icing licked, party time is up! Time to pack up; Tame your senses! ! March beyond the fences: Renew your broken style..... Patch your guile Wrap your shawl and stride tall Wash your face smarter! Spray it with cold water! ! Eat no humble pie You are worth more; I sigh! ~~~~~~`malinikadir

#### **Times Now**

#### TIMES NOW

The freedom to roam The isles of imaginary land Amidst the waters of reason Is like a lick of the ice cream Topping the cone Before it melts out of recognition The hand holding it Is a bit messy; With the resultant cream...... Finger licking delicious? Advertisements! ! !

The maze of mankind Amaze in their diversified views Yet the connecting road of emotions Remain high of Topsy truly feelings The lows of the silent thought too..... Stills the heart a second The breeze of nature's fragrance In each I see a pearl woven With meticulous effort! !

The infinitives of living possibilities Lowering the feasible finites To accessible limits The mesh of political canopy The fire of the intellectual The glamour of publicity Woven together the producer With the consumer The finer sheen of mankind Requiring perpetual polishing Time its valued coin

The blue of Sky is brighter The fluffy clouds multiple Yet the hope of Sun Filling every heart The need of the times Sharpening the saw Man sits forward

# Timid

#### Timid

In the furrowed banks of the river The planted flames of passion Left marks on the banks Washed away with the next wave of water ripple Dived into the depths who will? If the law permits Other forces deny.... The fear gurgles to the fore The cherished banks near Very familiar and dear.....

~~~~~~malinikadir.

#### To Dear Departed

When my friend; You have departed leaving me with a sigh Asking The lord why?

Why you should so loving a soul Take away from this earth Giving a halo to the pearl I imagine her; in an emotional whirl

## To Night I Ponder,

To Night I ponder, What Went by..... And what the point reckoned and I sigh Solutions will come With the patience But dear Handsome; Beloved presence..... Show me a hint some; Of the goodness Hidden from view In your pushing firmness I may enthusiastic sew; Into the lines of my destiny With my efforts small and tiny!

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*Malini Kadir

#### To Serve Him

To serve Him

Men may come and men may go But I must go on... On towards the beaconing light As I see it before my eyes To reach him Serve him... Him that so dominates my soul.... To ease his day; To please him To touch him.... to ignite his senses To make a wholesome complete man He too will reach out half way Till then I shall love him....

He his self discovers He will his way go in life I am the ground he does tread Yes! TREADS He can live his special way... I long to only enhance To add the waters that rejuvenates To feel his long fingers on my cheeks; As his eyes look deep into my eyes His love unspoken given for me to see... No one exits in the room It is just him and me The music fills the heart

~~~~~Malinikadir

#### To Steal My Heart

The honey in the hive I created Is dripping to my tongue But I can not bring myself To take a lick.....

heart must trudge on tears must dry......

But; two minutes in your arms I am ready for my day!

Your warmth steals through me.... I snuggle closer My mind in union with you Some how the lone Venus Under the moon On its fourth day Is singularly bright!

The arc of the moon With the single star Is nostalgic of bygone days My heart smiles with you As my hands tighten around yours

If I fly over to your town Will you visit me on your own? I feel like asking the moon! Then shy, change my mind You are my sun You lend light to this moon...... When I hold your hands Need I ask any one for anything?

My eyes hold all the love in my heart In the stillness of the night Let me love you to my heart's content Touch every frown With my kiss

Till you relax And smile..... To steal my heart all over again.....

~~~~~~~malinikadir

# Toil With Out Recoil (Thank You For The Legacy Of Love)

Dawn I not in the robes of silk For I know what I true deserve I walk in the tight rope of life's brink Wishing it would less curve

But as fate would in destiny's dictum Slow with fleeting times do pass Make a maxim of time's dealings as sanctum For flexible the inflexible man floats to but pause

The logs of wood Light at heart But logs best it found to float Logging at the lodge of temporary part Let us not at the untouchable Sun's power gloat!

Round the corner pain lives in every heart Each his pain and troubles must cart Pull or push or run the run smart Travels in time he at birth did start

Each his troubles did with his own actions create But least did he his attitude understand For the mirror in the other's eye did he initiate? Showed his inverted image clear as if glad

Impartial the souls find sanctuary not In the beaded halls of world's many cafe The failures of the complex man's knot Triggers his downfall in future not yet safe

Bow your head mankind at this shore Toil hard without thought or expectation You will soon happiness find in store In kind soil unlike your expectation

For lady luck has a stout sense of humour She picks her failing sons and pushes them to work harder With pulses in uneven clamour He his fate with sure hands subconscious writes in his cadger

Scrounger then; till yesterday NO! ! not anymore! Stop! Pick the staff of hard work anyway Down to earth with work cope

Easy glides in through the window The cuckoo of joy in winter's evening Yesterday with its pain richly did endow But the new morn wills to blessings bring! But the new morn wills to blessings bring!

vvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvMalinikadir

# Told

Milling around in his head His own limitations of his physic His own lonely future's bed

If oft man's deepest fear and pain..... His lack of trust, the very richness; Of the non- committal feels low plain

Is the pain; neutralized by the holy man's faith? Which wants to understand or is fighting to understand? Yet the will and wish of every man; oft turns myth

People become politically inclined; weather and politics common talk The general discussions of airing our opinions to friends' circle Surely; trivia will remain trivia; men are not fanatics to stalk

Neither our women naive, I observe They prefer to play to win too; Perhaps; this world is Shakespearean stage to better serve

# Tonight

#### TONIGHT

My heart lingers Still in your thoughts I may a blanket spread But you will join me within In your warmth the blanket feels cool Making the blanket feel foolish Your arms plead so Mere essence of Chill overlook Your needs Love me tonight......

## **Tough The Heart**

Tough the heart

Playful the soul

I bargain for truth

Not hold a poll

Clear away the clearing

Let the autumn leaves fall

To be scattered by today's winds

It can never change all

All the vision of colour

Spread out till the end does fall!

Sleep let my dream invade me;

Eternal and irreversible

~~~~~Malinikadir

#### **Transcending Time**

#### TRANSCENDING TIME

The Sea and sky And I exist the air I breath And you exist The white bird chirping soft breaks silence.....happily!

The universe as if recedes away As if like a wave going back into sea

Nothing appears to have significance World as if is of distant view While this pulsing nerve and clamouring heart Your mocking smiling eyes Gaze with intensity

Lost! Lost to all Lost to you Lost in love sublime

You carve a notch predominant! Smiling crave a silent response Yearning fills the nerve and being the open hair the breeze flowing......

Has taken to play the strings of emotions To a rhapsodic heights To beats high! Tempo gathering As music alone remains!

All is extinct the beauty of the present Is in soft clouds enveloped

#### Oscars rewarded not! But music original and divine!

~~~~~~malinikadir

## Trigger Not

Trigger not Trigger I not the parts of today That which of your heart displays..... I wish to mute in words written convey I hail the winds of change with fear Come comrades mine Follow not a leader.... Mindless! ! Quaker of hear Yet strong of mind Swim across the passive waters I live in shallow depths An island life in water surrounds Find not a canoe to my place My efficiency here questionable and at stake I work for the family fine All of them but mine Here I live in overalls Humble grounds of gibber gabs Trust me, I speak of fears Not, but with tears..... Armed with friends I live..... You see the old tale so begins The Lady fell in love And odd tale begins He did his best to fit her in But alas gave it up For here she was a woman Pure of heart Stood staunch by him..... And saw beyond the petty little things... The world found her strong This woman She forever an enigma to him to remain.....

## True Love

Stepping into the Twenty Ninth year of my wedded life I glance over my shoulders to see with greater insight How much I am perhaps cherished and valued as wife It made me rather genuinely remorse over the umpteen fight

I can now understand the foiled love short expressed Brisk mannerisms and chiding words leave unspoken.... For through thick and thin he unchanging remained Perhaps silence of mature lasting love in silent token

Eyes a give away Speak a language of its own Reliance and trust does sway True love truer never more to remain my LOVE Icon

# **True Beauty**

True beauty is the ability To care of the other's welfare With no real expectancy!

#### **Understand To Love**

I did not hunger Till I went hungry I did not realise the pain of it!

I did not ever go without! To realise the pain of it! Till I had to face a spell of a bad bout!

Friends; for all our brilliant logic And highest of intentions Perhaps we little feel the pains of the other In a different pair of shoe Till we walk a mile With them......

I realise not the pains Of the robust woman Who circumstantial; Man's her family Scoff at her!

Nor the man Who puts a seal? On the box of his dreams When far from fructification With his family in mind! Call him an ordinary man! ! As he against odds Strides through his day

Nor the man whose emotions hay wire Caught perennial in a game of mutation By the Lord who trusted him With the ability to carry it off Through his life! Masquerades for acceptance In this very ordinary World! Till love bloomed To ease pain..... To see the other side of things! I too had passed through .... Have my will tested By the harsh winds of time! !

Till my heart

Could understand enough To LOVE!

## **Universal Truths**

Life is about understanding each other's pains Spoken and unspoken Then as staunch friends would do..... Walking on; Black and brown and white and all Dainty ways of skipping details; That throw a harsh light on sad truths To walk on.....making light OF matters tight; Just smiling understanding..... And caring acceptance Of your short comings and mine For the shady tree's of aged habits Leave us resting in comfort No meaning; not much harm But caught into the vicious cycle When we invariably find comfort And peace in routine, A healing.....unexplainable That is poetic In its truth..... Speaks volumes of deep trust And perhaps a needy must In every man's life

A friend, a listener.... A companion who can understand

Why this treasure Must one throw? In fear of gossip? Or lack of trust In oneself?

Perhaps one should Turn the pages OF the passing years To from the past few years Gain an incite..... Knowing we who bow before the Lord Are oft walking the median path Where neither extremes will do

We bold on the royal road of pride; A stride upright and straight.... When birds of the same feather flocks together Yet finds a place in the Wild birds sanctuary So would each of us perhaps Let not pride separate Said the heart to the mind......

#### Unto The Next Morn!

Unto the next morn!! Never faltering! Confidence the high wave That took him Over the crescendo With the flow Of lashing waves In the presence of the gazing stars Having forgotten to blink For seconds together! ! He enjoyed the eyes On his departing bent back The smile mischievous..... Transitory humour! ! Skies threw a spanner at work Torrents poured non stop But he plodded on..... The left stood gaping The right gossiping He strode straight up His chosen path Soon the folks followed Not that all agreed Yet his saucy spirits Had those, "all hooked!" The blazing Sun Across the edge of the far west To triumphant rise in the east All task timely put to place Back in time for his day's work Bold, brave as ever Blazing a track through All gloomy darkness Waking the sleeping spirits awake! Bringing new goodness New hope Into the morning!

## Untouched

UNTOUCHED by the morning rays Still a bud; The cherubic face sleeping stays Resting on the pillow made me bend low

Untouched by the pains waiting to slip in, to pester; the soul driven needs that shall soon join in cluster courage needing to muster

As time's fingers finds it way To caress; heartfelt tears As love's bid hold sway you will sure smile anyway

I can feel your positive vibrations Fill the space Lifting the morose façade's reflections To joyful replace With new spirits and shoelace

Nibble on your feet As Scorching heat of rising Sun Fills the day light of your life You naughty add your special fun Fresh, innocent the ethnocentric shun

#### Vines Of The Villages

Vines of the villages Entwined with little thought Created by visions of believers In a little after thought;

To break old thought patterns To embrace the new changes It did not come easy. The believers were just a few.

But it only takes a few To believe in what is right. But not without a fight.

So where do we stand now? We're in the same boat. Slowly we are sinking. We can't stay afloat.

We needed new believers To take up the lost fight And lead us with newer vision And true far sight; insight whatever!

Where are the believers to make a good decision? They've gone to the Promised Lands And why don't they see? As they look upon us all

They realise they are not free! ! For the halter neck of reality The defaulter on duty Has made pictures seem sexy

To side track the man of visionaries To waste time in accessories Are you going to buckle under pressure? Or are you going to rise beyond to treasure?

Your wish and will Hurting heart the bill Hope is there still Lives to upgrade with skill

Submitted: Thursday, February 17,2011

## Voice Within, Voice Within, Voice Within!!!

But when life keeps swirling into its own orbit...... Somewhere, A stable referral point of time; In a small voice within prompts And all the artificial tapping fall off

I stand before my own eyes Candid and clear I bow low to circumstances..... I value you more Time ceases to exist

the more I walk away from life Life walks towards me... How ironic it is Duties still remain

Must brush aside the emotions Pick up the scalpel to chisel If I were a sculptor..... it would be perhaps mechanical

But a mere mother With erring waifs Must then my words weave To create the new picture

Where love, happiness reign Where ego has fallen out with times To go hand in hand with the business Of making the day move in its own pace

Give me time and space cried the child Let me understand the intricacies wild Poetry is a beautiful lie Can you not this beauty spy?

## Void And Blank

Eyes stare back at me; So much anguish in it why? The cherubic face After a spank

Questions why me? Anguish because; she was misjudged see.... I see a little slowly.... How lowly my hasty action has been Love her I did, to discipline her surely Was all my efforts green..... Sad; sad at the lasting impairment I turn away from her amazement Perhaps years will tell her I but meant well It is practical Scare to shell inner call nevertheless selfless impending reality

fluidity and fidelity Both to achieve poetic, hierarchic mother to daughter void and blank yours to color

# Wading Through The Roughage

Wading through the roughage kicking all! ! out of the way... finding a stone A damaged toe? a very old foe Since a boy!

Wow! still works I am sixty five!

## Walk Each Day With Courage Friend

Walk each day with courage friend Remember me and let your lips twitch I shall walk the entire stretch till the end

Come; why feel sad or bad When sorrow swarms around you? It is more of a shadow tad!

For the people who cling to principles It is very fond of; so it drags along making each day seem more of a trudge for trifles!

But friend; let me tell you this When you walk several days with your burdens Not uttering a word of grumble amiss;

Holy Lord above us all will send the unexpected! Elevate you in your life, gifting you with rewards Well worthy for your efforts; more than you ever expected!

This logic ain't far fetched; And toil never turns to dust So; handsome friend don't feel wretched! \*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*Malini Kadir

# Walk In

Walk in into my life; Find the courage my love; I am no simple wife..... A poetess; with out having taken a vow!

I am a lady fine; with out doubt! And we are compatible; god has found Moods have their ways of deadly bouts Emotions overwhelm sometimes I am bound;

By the sheer depths of it I sustain the heart strings beating I walk to keep fit Music lingers at the point of meeting;

Him at the citadel of hearts sat I walk hands hooked with my life partner Who bats at the helm; while I careless chat...... His strength of courage an example around the corner!

Admiring him and his ways Trusting him with my whole heart..... Forever my love stays An interwoven glimmering tangible part......

## Walking On

Walking on through darkness and rain Trying to with reason sane; See far beyond the hurdles of present gain.... To unearth the rare diamonds with pain;

Knowing the futility in this world of knowledge That a lay man can never truly understand Hence his life to their free will disposed Oft by myths and fables drowned

Into the fears of little consequence disowned...... The majesty of the press and publicity Can a man from rags to riches in quick time adorned His feet then still down to earth to cleaner city!

Yet here is a lawyer; learned and principled Hope the future, is by him better chiseled For our not our leaders, the mirror of our nations soul? They silent of our choice and intent hold to poll...

Sometimes the right time to expose the unfair trips taken The money of public to private use easy channeled let the lion not simply play with his cubs forsaken let them also place their worth in the jungle land.....

Walking on through darkness and rain Trying to with reason sane; See far beyond the hurdles of present gain.... To unearth the rare diamonds with pain;

#### Wayfarer

Wayfarer You dexterous walk! Know your routes? The lanes you walked are it? Many times I take it..... Sprightly, Observant, Unknown depths! Caught my breath You bewilder! You ..... You; Excavate the very day lights out of me! Adventurer! You have sown joy Stumbling into the deserts Into a trite bean seed, Left uninterested; Will you pass this way again? Enthusiast Springing to life By my attentions Will a seed grow? To shade thee The next time your fantasy Is caught? Patience is at large Courage in heart Life a colored canvas Caked with mud Voyager on his way His baggage light; Moves on..... Aficionado; you carry away; Hearts light and playful Mine too; stolen you have; Are you even aware? vvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvmalinikadir

## Weak Mind

Weak Mind

Weak mind my friend Would in comforts swim Weak and wanting In by lanes grim I have but walked the royal road Have set an example I am told You may in my welt Low moments unaware caught me Judged by passions displayed Take me for granted I will not the narrow lanes enter Or the beaten grassy path To secluded haunts In the wildness venture My timid self Convent bred Will not a baker's bread ferment Or hit the head lines unbridled I will in hypocrisy wrap my juvenile soul Clasp a teddy charmingly closer Before my eyes close To; in blissful dreams float.... With my day light Firm in solid grounds My feet politely planted! You dare to call this weak mind? vvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvMalinikadir

## What Doesn'T Kill You Makes You Stronger

What doesn't kill you makes you stronger

What doesn't kill you makes you stronger Stand a little taller Doesn't mean I'm lonely if I'm alone What doesn't kill you makes a fighter Footsteps even lighter Doesn't mean I'm over cause you're gone

How I wish I could follow that Yet here I stood, with stood all; Hoping to receive your friendship Some how the perished time of life's hands Have made me softer, shameless too I would give anything to have a word with you

My feeble self; I hurt enough As I self wished to torment As justice to myself A self dealt out punishment But here I stand? No quivering sit

With my eyes hollow Wishing to carefree have hidden Not let the truth In words and actions speak Let the worst of me you think...... you hesitation is more hurting then all you ever did

Perhaps you know it ' And this is what you wish My subjugate self in tears beseeching At your feet ON my knees Begging to be forgiven

For all the lies To cut the ties For your hand of casual Jolly teasing is a joy I would give..; my self anything to hear...

Sin or no Sin Win or no Win This heart is not; ready to loose you Principles are good He his place as close as ever has...

Yet you part of this heart have been stagnant You as slimy moss In absence of the Sun, your sunny smile Still in its ripple

How do I to God explain? How do I to you explainative say It will not the lines ever cross Give me just another chance Raging fire; Not of passion It is an affection so strong

Perhaps fate snatched my brother And sent him far and the blame game Left his face so to my brother in law resemble I have you personified as friend A secret friend Longing to hold and have till the end

Yet god alone knows what Goes your end For you expect me to substitute him I chose to see as you In your absence? Yet here I am....withering Experiencing; the greatest of emotions defying time; Defying place, vulnerable needing your friendship

tell me what must I do to earn a place? In your ever running heart? Or is it that because I have won it You will me at arms length keep? Answer me my retreating heart

Which verse and poetry Will you call this 'live roast? ' And will you now turn to your drink and say cheers! And drown yourself in drinks? Come let us direct deal with this matter Pick the phone and give me a second

Please on my knees I you beseech.....

++++++++++++++++++++++++++++++++++Malinikadir

#### What I Am

MY heart is filled; with a certain vibe Unexplainable almost as if; Words are difficult.....

I live life In the present moment My memory on its ebb Heightened by the well wishers And manipulative crowd Twisters of truth

People around me; The lost chain With the 'Shiva ling am' Pendant The Srilankan boy, OR was it the father? Or was it his aunty's husband? Or was it the elder boy of his aunt?

Yet his family Always is visiting us Going out of its way To visit us.... I am left wondering why? The society,

Because of my poetry and my last employer's query I know for certain; Truth are always dressed By the people

I also know that; We are often blamed Because we simply are Soft and malleable The society will willing put Me through all sorts Of misjudged opinion

Yet some where I know I am lost; Fighting to live TO live through my day As if I should fight To not loose my memory and insight fully....

As if I should fight Because somehow; My family needs me All else is transitory None permanent;

But I need my rest; And my life back on good Lanes Where I feel not pushed To a corner But valued for What I am

## What Is Wrong

Why do you misunderstand me? All the time? Why does the fact I care? Make me ineligible to be your friend? Or is it my mannerism and moods? Pray tell me where I err? For I would make amends No sooner vou tell me Would I not? For I am but water Container lacking..... I flow given room I stagnant; Given no room for progress I gather moss in stale light I shimmer in brilliant morning sunlight; I long to be gathered as your pal In the light of day; proudly called.....your dearest Tell me how far I remain From this mount; I wish to clamber? Is there no remotest chance I make it? Should I toil harder? Or make myself scarce? Should I disappear To appear only when needed? Dig a path under ground to trickle unseen To come out; The other side of the mountain trail Where you shall in stealth Meet me to delight? Making paper boats of my verses float; only to be soaked For ever; having quenched..... Passion in the paradise of words To now end the poetry Pouring itself Selfless into the ocean of waters That makes earth

#### Worthy of living?

~~~~~~malinikadir

# What Kind Of Chemistry?

He stood by her four poster She was asleep Behind her closed eyelids His presence woke her up His longing glance On her eyes, Cheeks, the nape of her neck...... To quickly avert; Was this chemistry?

She had yet to open her eyes But could feel His glance; Almost as if his fingers Traced a blazing path Down, down her passive form She suppresses her desire Rising...... From arising This blind awareness Is this called strong chemistry?

He walks away; Not wishing to disturb? She sighs to turn on her pillow To let her tears Slip to drench The moment had passed What did she wish? Her trembling jangled nerves Were still shaking..... Miles away from him What kind of chemistry, is this awareness?

#### When Fire Was At Sea

when heat of fire were to gasp for breath Would a passing wind not extinguish it? The waves at sea loud wondered Wetting the shores as oft it played Catch me if you can! ' The lady in question ' ?Turned to her man with caution.... To find stars dancing with twinkle merry merry the day was it In closer watching; her eyes did crinkle! To let music of heart easy fit! caution soon thrown to winds Making rainbow; rain ends! Nostalgic the thoughts oft wild Don't get caught or killed! Said the canary to the cat fluttering in the air like art? ?everyone cant be a poet but every one can read and enjoy poetry is incomplete with out a reader... The field all baby brown; At sea as to whom to select? burning like a fire all red around me, within me looking for blue to quench green the stupid guestion snow balled at you.... I am diving because I want to hunt for the shark in the sea of fishes why sharks? they noose about better? than slimy fishes one too many because sharks are more efficient than fish All in business blue with ties boot leg another self portrait ?Suit to follow suite The kerchiefs at busy work The file in another walking brisk, talking no risk ?Lion at his den at busy work!

?To think..... hehhehehheh I am Micky mouse Who does mickey mouse play with? To write serious poetry

## When I Must Upright Walk

Walk with pride Yet give care Take the bends Yet walk straight! Oh! I oft despair! I wish I could be free to care!

Yet to live upright Value myself in my mirror I must you designate Away from me Away from me......

Even as knife turns For you know I pretend To stop you from loving tend For I would rather with pride Always meet you

Never needing to be sly! Living my limitations with self pride Letting my heart rightful care......

Yet to my own self Let words of good wishes spontaneous spring! As I my hymns to the lord sing! Your life to fill with subtle joys I oft wish! Not because I remain a coward! More because I would rather live by lofty principles......

I can see how unworldly it sounds I can hear the swearing it springs To lips free

I can also understand the pains I would rather not inflict

For I must tempt

#### Only that which I can assuage! That pleasure is meant to be mutual!

#### Amen

~~~~~Malinikadir

#### When The New Moon Awaits

When the new moon awaits; the shady trees the cozy breeze the bees on diets of honey and pistil bites Lavished on every day bread No one to ever dread! Mankind in bemused intestacy

Here I die to leave my first love a legacy He caresses the words Picks the verbs And makes a blanket of stars to garland Twinkling in his night towers A blanket of stars above twinkle unto his night Were the copious words bring music to his guitar And I hear the music resound from afar.....

Where words of poetry Find the music of deep human cry Where hormones with harmonics blend Bringing true love into rage of the trend Pops music to rap dance? In happy naughty prance! ! ! Living life to its fullness Making art a beauteous business! !

#### When You Are 90

When feeble limbs Long for ease When the bones creak in pain purpose of life and its family ties are all yesteryears When your eyes, Can distinguish me no more From cheese to chalk Just straight blurred lines that please.... And I bend to kiss your Sagging hollowed cheeks With a cheeky 'I love You' Will I still your smile capture? In the elusive movement Perhaps lasting; but a fraction of a second Will I stir your pulses? This date with you..... Will you Unforgettable make? vvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvmalinikadir

# When You Strip Off!

The hypocrisy of language, attire, caste, creed and country The world is full of Long and short Blunt or bold Shy or sensitive human beings With the need to Excel To shine To profit, progress Build, grow and never age!

#### Where Are You?

Where are you?

Where are you?

Calls out this heart

Flying about in busy business

Letting your rose unattended wilt

Is it fair; ever fair your highness?

The busy bee it tangent flew

past the bunch of fresh roses

youth and freshness

Pervaded his nostrils

making him pause.....

But in this air conditioned room

No....no place....no space

Space for this romantic at heart! !

It was a meet of spirited spirits in quest....

Where the languor of the finer emotions?

Busier than bee! !

Busier than million ants.....In team venture Had he any time for her? ?

The skies are fading into night Heart is sagging Loosing its battle with the Tears Strong and steady spilling To fill the space To add chill to bones Already with neglect left cold! !

#### Where Is Peace?

</&gt;Where is peace Sailing these days? Not in the vast Pacific That wouldn't be very specific

Not by the Bay of Bengal either! ! She would not be able to follow me every where Always did wish to be near by I gather! With your loving gentle infinite care!

'Doing my best for its my duty! ! ' Living life as SIMPLE true inmates ' 'Peace I invite thee my darling daring beauty! Come caress world's weary and tired mates! '

Although this simply isn't my docile way! Never to be held EVER SO, very close I love to play the dodge game they say! For him; 'Madam Peace' her head did toss!

Making her as proud as the peacock? Or was it just her pride on horse back ride Will you stay on so I can discuss and talk? Stay on! I long to beg to us folks sincere guide! !

Where is peace Sailing these days? Just in the vast Pacific But definitely very, very very specific! !

## Where Long Distant Glows

Where long distant glows Let today insignificant although Where poetry flows It of a soft heart shows It speaks loud of kindred spirits That all its battle solitary fights Do you share your heart or vein? Do you my love speak in vain? Then belittle me not Trust me to overcome caught; Caught as I am Let me not wrongs inflame Borrow your shoulder Till blame you shoulder Poetry impersonal impersonal You mute and my strength final vvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvmalinikadir

~~~~~~malinikadir

'How bold one gets when one is sure of being loved.' Sigmund Freud

### Who Knows!

Staggering ship On rocks of doubt With sharp edges Vessel bottom worn out Ragged edges Lightest of brush Almost a sunken ship Will tomorrow see it? Will it hold the glance of a bright Sun?

For the clouds have poured ... Poured out there hearts Sobbing till all earth Was wet with tears...... Salvaged many a ship too For the rise in water level Had it floating clean!

Out of danger Who knows? What the good Lord has in store! Keep keyed up with enthusiasm. Let first rays of morning break out!

~~~~~malinikadir!

## Who Will Call It Queen?

It is majestic 'Queen' As it smooth sails lofty In the heights With clouds dressing her delicately Adding grace to her majesty

The enigma of the blue carpets Brilliant and bright She lights gentle passions In your hearts and mine Untouched and smiling

Angel of the dark Will you my message to my lover voice? Whisper into his ears alone? As if he and you were conversing on phone? Lips to ears message pass on?

The tingle of vibrations Love in waking Fantasy To reach out

Adding colour To pastel sheets Of plain living To magic of love reveal Secrets of the night unveil!

When moon shall slant fall Reflected on the Ocean's surface Distorted and disfigured to eyes appear..... Who will now cherish her as Queen?

Both is simultaneous...

Spontaneous and natural Duality of all, on earth alike...... Dare to accept it! If you can! !

#### Starchy clothes prudent? ?

~~~~~~~~maliniKadir

## Why: Oh Why!

You bombarded my sanctity, Invaded my privacy

Warmed my flowing blood Made me oft see red

Tell me man If you truthfully can

What brought you here If you did not care?

Why the links delusive Why seek me elusive?

Surely you must some day tire For I remain a slow porcupine on fire!

# Willing Let Go, Take Chance! !

Willing let go, take chance

Willing let go; take chance Life is a continuous journey No personal harms ever designed Most events a sequence of chance Call it luck Call it fate Call it effort It is the meeting of all factors of every triangle In the right angles In the point of time In the opportune moment Nothing ever more or less It is various jig saw puzzles of life Falling into place Till the winds of change Shakes the box kaleidoscopic changes In its short splendor Animates the eyes The thoughts are set on fire! Life is a resolute of ones mind Taking map on live boards Live show on the meet! Agree or disagree You shape Like it or not Accept it or not! Each minute like pearls on string The garland is ready For the final moment To your neck adorn! Smile! Willing to let go and take chance Life will smile with you vvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvmalinikadir

### Wilting Lies A Dream

Wilting lies a dream In a bed of remorse Tended not Pick up your spirits For from harsh life You have freedom finally.....

No more trendy trivial trauma Over severe conditions To halt the visions Shutting eyes No time! No time at all! Man kind in queer bustle Where the time to sleep Let alone to dream?

Come let my dream sleep In long slumber In its final sleep Today it is sealed To its destiny As true for so many......

Death of dreams No head line news! Let reality knock your door Beauty must bow Her imperfect head Like a soft petal fall To join the Wistful dead!

~~~~~malinikadir

# Wings Of Butterfly Fluttering

Wings of butterfly fluttering Hold all the colours of imaginations The brown butterfly with its black edges shinning Seems to mellow little one's emotions

Can two eyes be at logger heads? Distant I see larger dreams take root Is the visions of both not the same always? Shy scrappers of our remotest dreams taken to boot?

I walk regale and with easy stride And why not? I have decided to fight for self pride Just have let the world muted in outer vision remain As I walk to recover from lost self respect's dark stain!

Insanity almost fluttered into my life To imprison me with strong persistent arms If it were not for the will of God why strife? So I mute accept my cup of tea even if it slight alarms! !

Up in the air so light, up in the air without a care It flutters before my eyes representing freedom I mesmerised watch, stepping away afraid a little; not life scare! !

Hungry the poor fellow appears Hankers to with pride; to alight on honeyed bloom All its shyness soon disappears As lovely blue and pink flowers nod without gloom......

r

### With No Expectation

Duty is a thing to be done You may just as well get it done When you have to Alternatives no use take the Que The kettle on the boil Steams up not to spoil It whistles out calling It's magical and soothing.... Lonely and morose My spirits from the dips rose A cup of fine tea With you in company as we What more can my heart aspire To make life easier; Sire?

## Words

How I hanker for words few, Not in appreciation perhaps in anger true..... Real and natural Tailored not; with the softening edge of hypocrisy..... True and from the heart Sane and mundane everyday words putting the simplicity Of friendship on its tracks As the smooth vehicle; of conversation trudges on..... It is more your voice Like music To thirsty ears..... Than you yourself How will you this understand? Touch my poetry My beloved with your voice Add music of your choice..... Sing till tears Un-heeding fall; Washing the pain within and tranquility bathes you.... From within..... Like an angel She would be present; Perhaps this quaint air With lovely magic fill

# Years

Years ahead stretch their hands, To embrace you with warmth The lord meant it to be this way My heart grudging; fails to consent sway But this wayward soul.... It has its purpose strong Knows beyond the right and wrong It fails to move away It stays not to intrude Or do anything crude Just to simply fill The void, with warmth... If it is possible To add a smile.... In sheer persistence Get kicked; with all the foul thoughts Of regular burdens The must do lists: Unavoidable... Of course; You have to get through them if life were to poetry be!

malini kadir

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

### You A Brick Wall

You a Brick wall Around me Imprisoned some say locked in say others

But wall stands tall around me It protects me When I need protection the most I have built it With mere thought carefully in passionate fires roasted High and lofty red brick rack four sides fall each holds a memory In safe storage!

To make me see its colour To awaken my self pride And arch my back To crane my neck To look beyond Yet my eyes tend to look straight Only to see its texture fine

Happy my soul Wishes to fly out not No more feels stifled within It is accustomed To its disappointments Has caved in to reality

Letting a single tear Fall to express the anguish The inner truth Expressed Yet unexpressed For words have failed When emotions choke

Till hope In black robes of A spirited raven Comes into the window To hop about With its beak scraping the edges

A new pattern to emerge On the red brick wall This fall A new seasonal change Is due What say you? Asks the raven...

Naughty you! Head coquettishly cocked To one side

I can not help smiling!

~~~~~~malinikadir

### You A Brick Wall\*

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~~~~~~malinikadir

### You Are Home Son

You are home son tired You sprawl across, fitting your legs out spread sleep makes you less cross.....

peace has your features stolen.., your cheeks hollowed out tell me of your scant meals taken your chin squared in determination.....

Dare me to criticize, your stubble is in-kept or so it is to my eyes for it is untrimmed left.....

records and observations submitted and done with.... long into night sessions shirt crumpled down the width;

tells most of the work, was done across the hostel bed Did you hasty catch the last bus back? I smile and turn away trifle glad

Glad to cook and feed.... My love, do you even realize How for your presence I greed? leaving go of you is only wise......

# You Can Heal Your Life

The umpteen ripples and countless floating clouds Distant ship of dreams

Nineteen out of twenty times Your thoughts are drifting from reality Chasing your whims and fancies

Like a mental exercise The gymnastics of mind If positive; heal you nice.....

Tiny rays of hope Begins to see daylight Helping you to cope

### You Linger\*\*\*\*

#### You Linger

You Linger in the heart Then how do you not expect? For you lived more there Than in my twenty four hours I pick my pans and pots And walk about my life Each solitary moment You fly into my thought Life may ebb away Times may change You too might But love has its own might Then as my tears linger I long to hear your voice This thirst in me Remains you see Twilight and joys Came and waded by True responsibilities made me sigh But somewhere out in your own way You share my burdens with me I smile to thank the Lord As I cuddle my pillow Falling asleep slow..... ~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~malinikadir

# 'You' Or 'I'

'YOU' is the person I as principle put ahead of me Wishing them to win; without much fuss While 'I' stoic as a tree endure perhaps foolish; I agree

Then 'I' in me takes a peep up to me And a small part of my ticking brain questions me Why I so rigid to principles wish to stuck be;

I then smiling ask my image on the mirror If I had the courage of conviction to endure What all is sent my way by greater power?

For who knows what tomorrow holds; We neither always make or break as we suppose Many a man us guides in his mighty folds

Humble self, elusive as always shy's away Take all credit, it in tranquility seems to say Isn't it all wishes of the almighty above in a way!

The 'YOU' or 'I' are all under the surveillance from above Where the powers of science or the omnipotent Makes each man do his way, not budging to push and shove.....

And the art of the elder being considerate to the younger Is an art of old grace and principles..... Youth of each nation though its strength and power

When talent, trade, tradition, technology, is enhanced Roots of terrorism watered with the speeches of their great men When dialogues and holistic view makes win -win solutions advanced

'You' and 'I' to the humble convictions of unity rise Will not our nations too; so to pluralism magnanimous abide Heaven like happiness unto earth shall soon arise

# You Were Going Through Turmoil

You were going through turmoil And I hurt you with misunderstanding..... Now it is my turn to go through turmoil' And your rights to hurt me.....my love and even in this pain a sweet.....sweetness undefined! Is this feeling called love?

vvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvmalinikadir

### Your Best Mistake

Your last effort; somebody said Perhaps; did not have the mettle needed 'It was more of; Not wishing to over step your toes in haste' I could answer But I refrain The world was Crafted deftly I learnt Even as I stumbled The tumble weed Would cry out In distress If I did not steadily Always wish the same I too; could have Joined the trodden green

# Your Hand Is Holding Mine

Your hand is holding mine I have placed my trust in you... I let my self with freedom shine In verses mine; just a few.....

I know of life In peaceful ties oft impatient to swipe With a little push of lies

White lies man's weapon I too tell, in times to save face Love and care where upon More to tease and play he stays.....

# Your Thoughtful Posture

I see your thoughtful posture I see you disturbed a wee bit I see words in the tip off tongue.... I see your refrain from speaking your heart..... I see your anguish I see the turmoil within clear I long to walk the last few steps I long to have you speak your mind I long to have your trust and confidence I long to give all you wish No energy of this world Would have the power to stand between For two hearts who understand Have the greatest strength In tensile thought.... This world knows off The hankering heart Will wake up in peace Your troubles in waters washed Trust me my love ... Trust me..... Take me into the inner circle closer to heart Trust me to warm you with my love I would faithful yours for ever remain I would care understanding pain vvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvmalinikadir

## Your Window Is Closed

Your Window is closed

Your Window is closed

Mine is open too wide

I oft wonder

Why so?

I see your fears larking

I see your minds working

Strangled by what others may think! !

Preferring not to be food to wagging tongues

I see my plainness

I see my nonchalance

Also the words said oft with out thinking

Take effect! !

I see you feel the shock

Vibrating through you

It is liberating?

### Or insulting

Well; you can perceive I care less!

You may think what you please

I live the way I like!

How this thought has changed our society?

Now that the shackles of chained living

Is done with

Once and for all!

Let us get on with the business of living!

I say lets do and say from the heart

Say what we mean

DO what we say!

This in it self is manners

Manners from the heart!

Lets from today start!

I see your shyness

Even through closed doors!

See how mankind jumps to conclusions!

Me no exception!

Albeit it being off target!

How cock sure we sometimes are! !