

Poetry Series

Merlin Thattil
- poems -

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Merlin Thattil()

A Crazy Age

Teenage a strange age
Where mood swings
Like a see-saw
Ups and downs
Joy and sorrow
Unforeseen feelings
A vague feeling

Sometimes bedridden
Other times hyperactive
Bored by this age
Oh no! excited at this age.

At times,
Surrounded by acquaintance
Or utter loneliness,
What a strange age
A life time experience.

An age when,
We underrate others.
An age when,
Our blood rush in veins.
A tampering teenage.
A daunting stage in life.

A maturing stage;
A bridge between child and adult, so
Be wary while crossing,
As it decides our future.

No, no don't panic.
This stage is a gift of god,
To imbued personality.
To understand yourself.

Oh sweet Mom! Oh dear Dad!
Bring your supporting hands,
And help me overcome this stage,

And bring smile to the society. :)

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Jesus The Savior

Jesus for sure is a savior.
He saved the mankind, he saved the world.
Not with a few drops of blood,
Or with a piece of flesh.
But with his whole life.

He neither blamed nor complained.
He did it for you and me.
He rescued us from evil hands.

He taught us how world is bond.
With a single word of love.
He showed us how malice removed,
With a single word of love.

Praise the lord for his sacrifice.
Praise the lord for his love.
This poem stops here,
But his love for mankind continues

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Oh My Dear Mom!

I tossed, I jumped
I had fun, lots of fun
Yes! I am in your womb;
It pained You, Oh my Mom!
But a smile curved on your cheek.

Nine months, ten days-
Gone without haste;
Oh! Time to come out
Anxious hours for you Mom.

Suffocation, struggles
It pained you a lot?
But I had no other way
To see you; So I come out.

I bid adieu
To your womb, my first home;
To see my dear Mom
To live in my second home.

Smiles all around,
Happiness seen around,
Rather exotic moment
To see strange faces.

Amidst strange faces
Ah! A familiar face
Mom, I need you,
Your warmth, Oh My Mom!

Time went by
like a sped arrow,
And you mould Me.
Into what I am now.

I fail to express,
My love for you
With a word of thanks

Or a precious gift.
All I have with Me
I give it to you-
Um' m h a a...

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To U I Dedicate

Person to whom I am indebted,
To the one who is inevitable.
In my life you are one,
Who inculcate virtues to my life zone.

My life is blessed.
My pall of sadness removed.
A motherly touch,
A godly care.

Your knowledge never limits.
Pleased to impart in us within.
You are my guiding beacon,
I do now recon.

To the naughty tots,
And tampering teens,
Your blissful charisma
Worked to be of great surprise.

Thistles in my path
Turned to be a rose bed.
My life turned to fragrance
With your inexorable presence.

No words could express gratitude.
No tribute I give,
Can thank your efforts.
All I have or can
Is to dedicate this poem
To all my teachers
Who nurtured my talents.

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