

Poetry Series

**Parithi Muthurasan**  
**- poems -**

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## Parithi Muthurasan(29-09-1959)

I write poems in the name of I reside in Chennai, Tamil Nadu, South India. I just write and read poems for more words about me as I have done nothing to me and my English poems are translation of My tamil poems, not others.

# A Dream Nation

Here

Women are

Not drugs.

Wages are

Not bondsmen.

Vote has no price.

No cemetery for romance.

No bank robbery.

No Highwayman robbery.

No sexually violent.

No suicide.

No radical nature.

No clustered murders.

There is a lot,

Why do I wake it from sleep?

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# Any Good

O...Corpse  
Are you have  
Any good  
To engrave  
On your Headstone?

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# Because Of You

Because of you,  
I acquired Awards.  
World esteemed me.

Because of you,  
I distrusted Truth.  
Judges acquainted with me

Because of you,  
Without any Research  
I transmuted as a Doctor.

Because of you,  
I ravished with delight.  
I bought the Votes  
And became a Minister

Because of you,  
I got a quick Darshan.  
I ascended to a God

Oh... Money!  
Because of you,  
I lost all my Good Nights!

(Darshan=blessing of the deity in the temple)

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# Dharma

Charity  
with  
A feeling of protection  
On you  
And your head

Really  
It is  
an identity of distrust

On you  
And your head

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# Don'T Study This

What to write?

What I write

It appears that

Someone has written.

Written words

Come to beat up on me

Write a story?

Write an article?

Write a poem?

While writing a story

I fall asleep....

Who should read this writing?

Write an article?

What to write?

Stored articles are

Full in the cupboard.

Write a poem?

It seems to me

Everyone is a Poet

Everything is a Poem.

Many wrong things

If I can write

Oh... GOD!

The writers are too.

If I write comments

The coming conflicts are too.

If I write what happens

I'm Crying.

If I write about you

You get angry.

Henceforth I write  
About me.

Write about me?  
What is it?

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# Failure

Failure is a motel  
To wipe perspiration  
In the journey of success

Thinking about death  
Flowers do not cry  
But  
Fall with seeds

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# India Today

A  
Live Training Ground  
Of  
Pakistan.

A  
Black Market  
Of  
China.

An  
Ally to atrocities  
Of  
Sri Lanka.

An  
Atomic Research Centre  
Of  
Russia

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# Is This Fate?

With hungry  
A paddock  
Watching.....  
A pest

With fear  
The pest  
Watching.....  
The paddock

A few seconds

Now  
With fear  
The paddock  
Watching.....  
The pest  
From a snake's mouth.

Is this fate?

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# Judgment

Under the sky  
Think on  
The things that happened  
Avoid all worries

There  
You are the plaintiff  
You are a defendant  
You are the witness  
You are the judge

Pendente lite is not  
Not experts  
Not argue

Written on the day of judgment  
Get release all

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# Love- Her Fun

I loved a flower

Beetles  
Swarmed round  
The flower

I asked imploringly  
they  
Did not go  
but to  
Blackmail threat  
Gone

yet

The flower allured  
Such beetles  
Calling back

Again and again

Beetles  
Swarmed round  
The flower I loved

.....  
.....

I asked the flower  
All my friends  
including you  
Said the flower.

Love- her fun  
I routinely top

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# Mask

Simulated talks

Mask our face

Change our address

Nothing

Come to us

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# Oasis

You and yourself  
Care your care  
Debar sharing  
Nobody can relay you.  
You are an Oasis  
Amidst deserts

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# Old Age

To progress  
Old age is  
No decision

Yesterday  
He was the pondering old man  
In the early morning,  
At the Marina beach,  
Behind The Gandhi statue,

Today  
He is the starring hero  
Of the film Marina

(the Marina beach=an urban beach in the city of Chennai, India.  
Marina=a Tamil film. He=Sundararajan in the lead roles)

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In the valleys of hill,  
In the flower garden  
Wandering, here and there  
To attain the power of thinking  
To imply my thoughts  
At last, nowhere.  
But,  
Eureka!  
I find you  
In net.

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# Selection

Among the gemstones,  
Glittering and dazzling,  
Pick out a Diamond only.

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# You In My Life

He who loves  
Tree  
Eats sweetened life

He who loves  
Flower  
Smells fragranced life

He who loves  
Bamboo  
Breaths breezy life.

I who love  
You  
Get all these in my life

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# You Only

The Sun

It seems to me also  
As everyone knows

The Moon

It seems to me also  
As everyone knows

The Sky

It seems to me also  
As everyone knows

But,

you only

Not as everyone knows you

Look so different to me.

Angel!

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