

Poetry Series

**poet selvakumar**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**

2007

**Publisher:**

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

poet selvakumar()

# A Pain

Love making  
Lovely

pain in heart...

poet selvakumar

# Action

Ship dance

At sea...

Waves action...

poet selvakumar

# All Are

Rain was  
coming  
colour  
colour  
flages  
hosting  
for the sky...

Why....  
all  
are umbrellas...

poet selvakumar

# Body Love

Body to  
Body  
Love  
any time  
love is  
started  
only for  
Beauty  
And sexy;  
sex also started  
for body to  
body  
But,  
Buauty is  
The good  
For love  
Making also  
sexy....!  
With body  
To body, , ,

poet selvakumar

# Cat And Dog

cat..  
dog..  
was a  
good friends...  
cat catches rats...  
dog was catch  
the biscuits...  
dog did not eat  
rats...  
cat can eat the  
biscuits...  
eat is fight  
one day  
dog bite  
the cat...  
for the simple  
biscut...  
good friend ship  
will be cut for  
that day...  
but today  
booth are good friends...  
this is love for  
friendship.....! ! !

poet selvakumar

# Clean Bold

The cricket  
Match started  
Boath team  
Are playing...

Fealting  
Batting...  
Fealting and  
Batting...

Out - all out!

One team win  
The match  
People are  
Clapping...

But...  
The ground  
was  
Clean bold....! ? ! !

poet selvakumar



# Crow's Loves

Crow

Love's

Crow...

Black is

Some

More

Beauty

For

The crow world...

Theay are

Loving

Crowing...

With loving...

poet selvakumar

# Crying

Father and mother  
Kissing child  
but child  
was crying  
dnt't waste  
the time  
mother and father  
kissing the  
child body  
very suffering  
child was  
crying...  
Why...?  
father and  
mother  
kissing  
did not like  
the child  
so child was crying....

poet selvakumar

# Doctor Love

Doctor  
Did not

Love the  
Medicine...

poet selvakumar

# Each Day

Love  
Is separat  
of the  
God's  
Eneargy...

You  
Also  
Love to all  
Get the  
Good  
Eneargy...

Your heat  
And sole  
With a love...  
With out  
Love  
Waste of  
your life....eachday! ! !

poet selvakumar

# Every Day

Sky by stars  
And sun and moon...  
Trees by flowers  
And Fruits....  
Air by music

Earth by hills

Sea by fish

Work with  
Works by a  
New world...

The human was  
Making each and every  
Day by day..! !

poet selvakumar

# Eyes And Face

My heart  
Was Catch  
With eyes...

Not to touch  
Not to speak  
Not to watch...

But very simply  
catch the my heart  
With eyes...

Eyes are nice  
She is also beauty...  
The face was fantastic...  
So  
My heart was catch  
With eyes...

India 28 th -sep - 2004

poet selvakumar

# For Moon

Moon are  
swimming  
clouds....

Clouds shado  
clous the  
Moon...  
and open  
the moon...

Moon was  
Happly swimming...

15 days  
full into black  
15 days black  
In to full moon...

Moon was beauty  
of the sky...  
sky was not  
beauty for  
Moon....

Around the stars  
are beauty for  
Moon....for moon...! !

poet selvakumar

# God

The child love  
Father and mother...

The preants  
Love  
Childeran and friends...  
With  
Money and many...! !

The love also  
One of god  
God was not  
Loves anything...

But always  
Love the god...

God was univarse  
Of all...  
There foure  
All are love  
The god...

God dont worry  
About it  
And he did not  
Love any body...

But serve several  
People  
Animal and nature  
That 's all  
That is god...? ? ? ! ! !

poet selvakumar



# Great Thing

Love is  
great thing...  
its help  
others...  
love is  
great thing  
it gives good heart...  
love is  
great thing  
it geaves faith...  
love is great thing  
it was  
prodection  
each and every  
man...  
so love is  
great thing...? ?  
ok...  
god is love....now? ? ?

poet selvakumar

# I Love

I love you  
flowers  
please smile...

ilove you dogs  
please come  
to my bed  
and sleep  
with me...

i love the sky  
please  
tuch me my  
hands....

I love the moon  
please speak  
every night  
with me....

but, ilove  
did not love to me...  
this is love of  
human with humaras...

poet selvakumar

# In Side

Eye eyes  
Seeaing  
Shock with  
Comming the heart...

Heart was  
Shocking eye's  
Touch

The eyes  
Are going  
Dresses  
Inside and to  
Touch the body...

poet selvakumar

# Is It Is Love

Moon and sun  
Booth are lovers  
Love everyday  
For day and night  
Sun was very hot  
Moon was very cold  
But booth are loving

What...

Moon and sun  
booth are lovers?

Long long  
Years...  
Moon and sun  
loving...  
day by day  
making  
night and day...

its nature  
But runding  
the earth help  
of moon and sun  
love...  
is it is love....

poet selvakumar

# It Is Love

Love is  
God  
But god  
not loves  
any budy..

love is  
love  
think  
no budy...  
It is alove...! !

poet selvakumar

# Kick The Earth

Kick the earth  
For child

Crying and  
hungry...

Mother was  
taken bath  
so

Child cry  
and kick the  
earth...

Earth was  
very not woory..

The child bite  
fingers...

Leages are  
kick the  
earth  
it not enough  
the child  
hungery...  
and  
angry....

poet selvakumar

# Kiss

Kisses  
started  
the beauty...

Beauty  
was one of the  
Love making for...

Ehh ehh  
For kissing  
Kissing is not  
Enough of love...

Love is not  
Enoygh of kiss...

kisses was making  
Humble of heart

Human loving art  
For kissing....  
U also drowing  
With love  
With your self kissing it....! !

poet selvakumar

# Kiss Fight

Lip to

Lip

Kiss...

Fighted fingers...

poet selvakumar



# Kiss Me...

Dear and  
dear doctor...  
day by day  
cough was  
increasing...

What was  
medicine  
for me...?

Your tablets  
are not working well  
your syreps also  
not working well...

ujj ujjj ujj  
my cough was  
going on  
very nice....

Hai beauty  
doctor kiss  
to me...  
kiss mouth  
to mouth for me...  
pleace  
That day at a time  
My cough  
was gone...  
pleace help  
and kiss with  
again and again...  
I want to your  
kisses only...  
my mouth was  
always ready...  
for every day.....? ? ?

poet selvakumar

# Little Little

Hearts

Are

Little

Little

Sayes for

Love

day to

day...

All are

eating

only eating

did not

love

any body

what?

? ? ? ?

Little little

hearts are

biscuts

only biscuits...

poet selvakumar

# Lough 4 Love

Every body  
love  
Every day  
love is  
Living long  
long ago  
men and man  
aredie  
with are  
without love...  
lough 4 love....

poet selvakumar

# Love All

Stars are loving  
Moon...  
Moon was loving  
The sky...

Sky was loving  
The earth...  
Earth was loving  
The water...

Water was loving  
The rain...  
Rain was loving  
The air...

Air was loving  
The trees...  
Trees was loving  
Serve all...  
Also love all...

poet selvakumar

# Love Is

All  
lovers  
are  
loving  
only  
not for life  
pass..  
only for  
time pass...

Love is  
Happy  
time  
pass for  
Youth...  
Love is  
over time  
For  
married  
members...! !

poet selvakumar

# Love It

Love is knowalage

love is faith

love is good

love is enargy

love is taste

love is sweet

love is dreams

love is take it easy

love is humble

love is beauty

love is god

love is sex

You can making for  
Love all and all

Also U please  
love and love it.....

poet selvakumar

# New And Old

Old is gold

New is selver?

What is the old? !

Today new Always

Tommarow 's

Old...! !

India -23 th - sep - 2004

poet selvakumar



# News

Nothing

Everything

Wastage

Simpely supper

This is for

Today news...

poet selvakumar

# Not Loving

Flowers speaking  
Smile with nice  
Too...

Came to the  
Flower speak  
The butterflys...  
The rain...  
The snow...leaves  
Sun and moon  
With stars are  
Speaking the flowers

Flowers always  
Speak to the  
Univers....

Humans are  
Not speaking the  
Flowers...  
Why? ?

Men and women  
Liking Flowers  
But, flowers are  
Not liking men and women...? ?  
Why...? ?

India oct 8th 2004

poet selvakumar

# Now

Tree in to  
Tree  
Speaking  
Every day

On the  
Root of  
Earth  
Earh was  
Speaking  
Every day  
With a trees  
With love...

Trees leaves  
Are speaking  
Every Day  
With air  
Making love  
Simply...

Sun and moon  
Lighting  
Also helpful  
Of the tree loves

Tree making  
A different with  
The nature of  
Love then  
Given a good  
Rain...

Rain was love  
For trees...  
This is the love  
NOW.....? ? ? ?

poet selvakumar

# Oh God...

God is

Love

But

God did not

Love any one...

poet selvakumar

# Old Love

The young  
lovers  
going by  
moter cycle  
on the road....  
one in to one  
kissing  
neck...  
and chin...

air was not  
distup  
one by one  
catch to catch...

the hands  
and body...

fingers are  
playing  
body to body  
nice...ley...!

lovers are  
very young  
love was  
very old  
told the  
lovers booth  
human  
bodyes....!

poet selvakumar

# Rain Rain...

The rain was  
Comming...  
Flowers are  
Sumeeling...  
Rivers are  
Danching...

Frogs are  
Enjoy...

But the eople  
Are shouting...  
what is this rain? ! !

Thouse  
Rain was  
Comming  
For

Only trees! !  
Yes  
This news are  
Noving for trees...  
And the people also....? ? ! !

poet selvakumar

# Rap

police station

Women police

Rap

For

Men police...! !

poet selvakumar



# School Love

The love  
letter...  
lot of words  
written  
the letter...  
very beautyfully...  
but love is  
not only there...  
but love is  
starting  
she and he...  
with a  
love letter...  
? ? ? ? ?  
its school love! ! !

poet selvakumar

# Sesean

The rain was  
Comming  
Under the  
Umberla...  
This is raini  
Sesean...

Sky stars  
Day time  
With under  
The umberla  
This is summer  
Sesean...

No any one  
Not comming  
The umberla  
Winter sesean  
No no  
It is a dry sesean...? !

poet selvakumar

# Sin

Sex is not sin  
Love is making sin  
In is the one of the  
Loving life

That is selfish  
So love making SIN  
Sin is not for sex why...?  
Sex is making  
New men and women  
In the world...

World people  
Are loving  
with life  
Life also SIN...!  
Only with love  
Dreams  
For morden world ? ?

Sin is making  
Above thats it...

India oct 8th 2004

poet selvakumar

# Sleep

Every day  
Slepping the bed  
And enjoy  
The dreams...  
Morning gedup  
Not very well  
Days are  
Going  
Every day  
But  
I want to  
Sleep  
More the  
Time  
With loving lazy  
Life was  
Not waiting  
The way  
So i did not  
Sleep well  
And time to  
Time also...  
What can ido...? ? ?

poet selvakumar

# Smile

Flowers

Are

Smile

With

The flowers....

poet selvakumar

# So

Love is

Sin

God did

Not

love

Any body.....!

poet selvakumar

# Thanks 4 Eyes

Eyes was  
Making new  
Loving world...

Yes...  
She and he  
Was watching to  
Eyes to eyes...

Loving flower  
Smile in the heart

Booth faces are  
Nooty...  
To tuch heart  
Eyes with the  
Eyes...he and she

In one by one  
Tuch was making  
A enargy for the  
Friendship and love...

Every day every time  
Thanks 4 eyes....! !

poet selvakumar

# The God

love is god  
some time  
love making god...  
god is love  
it is true...  
in any side  
in anybody...  
help with one by  
one...  
with the love  
only love  
love is making  
for the man togod...  
so...  
love is god  
god is love  
men and women  
love with help  
run the famaly  
run the world  
for the living....  
so  
you are a god...  
try to understand it  
yourself....  
o god....! ! !

poet selvakumar



# The Great Poem

In the  
World  
The great  
Poem is  
? ? ? ? ?

In the  
World  
The sumall  
Poem is

In the  
World  
The old  
Poem is  
? ? ? ? ? ?

In the  
World  
The new  
Poem is  
? ? ? ? ?

In the  
World  
The sweet  
Poem is? ? ?

In the  
World  
The bad and  
Good poem is  
? ? ? ? ?

I LOVE YOU....  
Yes  
I LOVE YOU....!!!!

poet selvakumar

# The Hevan

Marrage agerement  
Are aranged  
The hevan...

Hevan life  
Was not A  
Marrage life!

Loving life  
Only for hevan...  
So hevan was  
Very emty....

Nobody is  
Thear...  
So no budy  
Love another  
To another...  
To day report  
This one...

But 'earth People  
Agrement are  
Arranged by hevan...? !

poet selvakumar

# Toys

Childerans are  
Playing  
The plastice  
Toys...

Father and  
Mother are  
Playing  
The human childeran  
Toys...

Politicals dadhas  
And others....

Playing  
The peple  
Toys...

God was playing  
Universal toys...

Univaras was  
Playing  
Natural toys...

In the world  
All are toys...

The god also  
Toys -  
Temple to temple...! !

poet selvakumar

# Walk

Duck  
walk  
walking  
for  
she...!

poet selvakumar

# Woory

Blue sky

White cloud

Sun woory...

poet selvakumar

# Wow..

love  
is  
poison  
but it was  
very  
sweet  
and  
taste...  
you also  
have it  
nice...

poet selvakumar

# Yes Kiss Me

Kiss is

Happness...

kiss is

Enjoy...

Kiss is

Little bit

Of love...

Kiss is

Lovingely

Of

Sex...

Do kiss

Enjoy is...

Any day

Any time...

With your lip"s...!

poet selvakumar



# Young Boy

Little young  
boy  
in my home...  
he was dance  
every day...

sing a song every  
every day...

fight with mother  
and father  
every day  
for eating food...

he was loving  
sumall brother...

crying some time  
go to school  
and play with  
friends...

young boy  
your boy  
name was  
madhan'  
not a man madhan  
its little young boy  
madhan...

wish a happy  
birthday....

poet selvakumar

# Zoo Love

Dog to dog  
love...  
cat rto cat  
love...  
fish to fish  
love...  
tree to tree  
love...  
but  
man to man  
did not love;  
making money  
was missing love! !  
so  
man to man  
Loving dog  
loving cat  
loving trees....

That is man and  
mens zoo 's love  
Each for every  
day...

poet selvakumar