

Poetry Series

**Priya Radhakannan**  
**- poems -**

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Priya Radhakannan()

# Conflict Of Mind

Autumn of youth demands for spring,  
Insomniac nights are tired of intoxicating wine.  
Hey, virtual lover-boy  
Hey, priced possession of some sacred heart  
Pardon me if I float with you in my reverie land  
For my mind has lost its control but not my moral.

Priya Radhakannan

# Creation And Relation

I was lost in a human high -way  
With a callous heart,  
Gales of fate questioned me  
What is life?  
O lacerated heart.  
Voidness mocked me  
Insecurity tortured me,  
Searching for myself, i sailed the ocean blue.  
Breaking the silence of the sea i heard the melodies rhythm of breeze,  
Kissing those melancholy evening leaves.  
Waves sung a merry note, hitting the majestic mountain peak.  
What a mad elation,  
Its nature's benediction.  
Every relation is inter-woven in god's creation,  
Then why am i feeling lonesome,  
When i can capture them in my eyes and bear them in my heart.  
After all I am its part.

Priya Radhakannan

# Daffodil

When I was in my pensive and melancholy mood;  
Wandering, alone tortured by solitude.  
Spring the queen of seasons was stretching her wings  
In her green arms was this beautiful daffodil,  
Who smiled at me and said, look at me am beautiful.  
I blossom to make you 'The human-kind' smile.  
You notice or not I smile & live from dawn to dusk  
You look at me I am sure u will smile, & if you don't I pity your human nature.  
If you smile my job is done & if you don't am glad for making an attempt.  
Either way i live and die with no regrets.

Priya Radhakannan

# Death

Death the tranquiliser

Frees us from all ties of kinship and bonds of love,

It is a relief to the departed and grief to the parted.

Although, the body lies like withered leaf or blighted flower.

Entering the dark passage, life catches its final flight.

Effacing all pains one puts full stop to the vague sentence called life

Death the tranquiliser.

Priya Radhakannan

# Foetus Of Love

The intercourse of our glances,  
Has made my heart pregnant,  
I feel the foetus of love wobbling in around the womb of my heart,  
Love aches its a sweet pain.  
Like, a pregnant mother i weave many a dreams,  
threading napkins of sweet nothing.  
A doubt burks in the web of my dream,  
I shudder, will it be a still born child?

Priya Radhakannan

# Foreign Land

In a foreign land

I heard the ocean roar to the mountain in anger and pain

And the mountain indeed withstanding,

the ceaseless beating element,

stood in silence like a sinner accepting punishment.

In a foreign land,

I heard the evening breeze crying to those melancholy leaves,

like a sinner asking for forgiveness.

In a foreign land,

I heard the temple bells ring & turned around to my surprise,

i saw Goddess of love Venus.

And

Learned that she was deceived by her love.

In a foreign land,

I turned towards the roaring ocean and asked her to stay calm;

She refused,

Likewise the leaves to forgive the breeze,

She refused.

In a foreign land,

My starving eyes looked for an answers from the anguished Goddess,

She in her agonised smile reading my mind responded,

if there was only a word in dictionary, i could express my feeling.

In a foreign land,

I opened my blind fold

And learned that love was just a word.

Priya Radhakannan



# Human Life

Life the four letter word  
Four hours play,  
In this your  
Child-hood was in innocence  
Youth in darkness,  
Adult-hood in tension and  
Old age a regret.  
In this four hours play,  
You had nothing other than  
Lust and ego,  
You tried nothing, other than  
aggrandizing wealth and power.  
Like a cage bird  
You were enmeshed in the bond of love,  
so you suffered for your sanity.  
With out realising the meaning of life,  
You completed your play  
by entering the jaws of death.

Priya Radhakannan

# In His Memory

My worse fear came true  
When I saw his throat slit and sew.  
His rib bones broken and turned black and blue,  
His eyes were half closed and nose bled too.  
He was gone leaving his body like a brave soldier after the war.  
I dread to see the sight yet wondered if it was my nightmare.  
I gazed at his smile ceasing face mournfully,  
And helplessly let the fire feast on him.  
I sobbed in silence;  
I winced in pain,  
I masked myself and laughed like a clown.  
Still wondered if it was my nightmare?  
Alas! I felt the hunger,  
I felt the pain,  
Now I know I'm alive but in vain.

Priya Radhakannan

# No Roses In My Rose Garden

Roses and prime roses i needed none.  
All i want is a bare stalk with thorns,  
which would prick and stick with me for ever.

Priya Radhakannan

# Platonic Relation

No flower nor bee to promiscuous shoot,  
No garden to blossom with its forbidden fruits.  
No wealth to aggrandize but it is ego's to sacrifice,  
No temptation but affection.  
A relation as pure as an infants thought and an angels heart, called platonic.

Priya Radhakannan

# Plight And Need

She the girl in  
torn out skirt,  
worn out shoes,  
in broken walls with broken heart.

Smile is her jewel  
compassion is her clothing,  
simplicity is her nature and  
Humanity is her religion,

She wanders like a vagabond,  
in search of a place.  
Not in a mansion nor in a hut,  
but in a kind heart.

Priya Radhakannan

# Solitude

I reside in a harem called insecurity,  
With shattered dreams and petrified pains as my sole property.  
I lack fortitude to break the tedium of solitude,  
Still I weave sweet dreams in an empty case and laugh at this life,  
Where pain and pleasure plays hide and seek.

Priya Radhakannan

# To My Crazy Infatuation

If time the flying machine is hurrying  
Be patient and show no regrets.  
For, we were playing hide and seek.  
What love means to you is nothing more than a word to me.  
I still dread the tangle of commitment.  
If it's merely an urge it will rot with the moment.□  
If it's true, it will blossom and survive the gales of time,  
Without the tangles of commitment.

Priya Radhakannan

# True Love

Not only your bodies  
But even the souls merge,  
Minds come closer thoughts are alike,  
There exists true love.  
Smile and welcome some one into your life,  
Who loves virtue more than beauty.

Make promises to,  
Share and care  
Avoid and guide,  
Convince and console,  
embrace and eradicate each others pain.  
There exist true love.

As days and nights in nature,  
There may be joy and sorrow,  
But never deceive nor depart.  
Walk hand-in hand.  
There exist true love.

Your old age may come  
With experience and maturity.  
Body may grow feebler,  
But love grows stronger.  
There exist true love.

Thy death may knock your door,  
Mortal bodies may collapse  
One may rest in tranquil slumber and another in departed grief  
But their lover remains eternal  
There exist true love.

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