

Poetry Series

Ravi Upadhye
- poems -

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Ravi Upadhye()

I have been writing for the last twenty years as an amateur. I love nature, and issues affecting human beings.

A New Dawn

Whiff of morning scent is at my doorstep,
Gently gifted by wafting breeze,
The serenity of dawn soothes my troubled nerves and mind,
Slowly rising Sun brings rays of cheer and hope

Ravi Upadhye

A New Weekend

Another week end stares into my face,
Its easier this time since my daughter's weekend with us occupies the mind
space,

She would make sure the oldies have a lot of fun,
Like old times when we pulled each others leg one by one,

She would make loving demands
Making us remember everything children ask in many ways

The magic rainbows will open in seven colours magnificent and grand
Dancing all over in my home in musical harmony with a magical band

It would be a riotous celebration
Of youth exchanging the drab colors of life to bright sparkles a million

The flash of this blaze will leave a trail behind
Keeping us going for many more days till monotony is again to unwind

She would know its time to return
To refuel the old souls with some more energy to last one more turn

Thats the beauty of union of old and the young
Keeping the joyfulness intact despite loneliness and long days so badly stung

Ravi Upadhye

A Suddenly Overcast Sky

A cloudless sky is suddenly overcast
With ominous clouds casting long shadows

A overflowing lake
Suddenly dries up-leaving the surrounding parched and thirsty

My mind suddenly goes asunder
Fluttering helplessly helter skelter

Your company suddenly vanishes from my horizon
And my steps suddenly retrace the lecherous path

I try in vain to patch my tattered mind
And suddenly tears roll endlessly

While I thought many more years to rejoice
Suddenly old age knocks -
startlingly waking me up from my reverie! ! !

Ravi Upadhye

An End To Agony

This week now comes to an end,
Mercifully He makes sure that night follows day,
And day follows night,

How long has this gone on only I know
I also gratefully accept these little mercies,
A long road has started seeing the horizon,
The rainbow is faintly seen
I can almost hear the melody ,
Of familiar tunes and chain of medleys

When I reach the end of the road
I will sleep like a child
Cradled in the arms of my beloved

Ravi Upadhye

Another Morning

Another morning,
Arrives veiled in apparently wakeful consciousness
Painfully poking, pursuing me to enjoy mundane tasks of my corporate existence,

Forcing me into doctored use of my vocabulary and intelligence,
I fall a prey to directionless meandering, whiling away minutes
cheating my conscience,

I want to escape,
For I too am a Papillon but without his guts,
To defy the comforts of my speculative future
Not realizing loss of precious pearls of present slipping through my
gullible fingers

I know I am gonna live only once,
And I am losing my conviction and voice
Will I get out of this rut
And feel the freedom of the sky, the earth, and the company of dear ones?

Ravi Upadhye

Another Rainy Day

I look out of window into the still of night
It does look mysterious and emotion swept
Storm of thoughts swirls relentlessly
Some soft breezes and some tornadoes

Pensive as I am mustering courage to face yet another day
For this day has ended chronologically with no significance
And tomorrow looks promising, optimistic
Hope it passes soon and takes me to shore from this stormy current

Ravi Upadhye

Compulsion

On a lazy Saturday noon
I look down from the balcony
Your moneyplant is in full bloom
It is swaying to the breeze

It seems to know
You are soon coming back
Tiny rain drops are shimmering too
Joining it in its joy

To them too, it has been a long wait
Getting fed from someone unknown
Out of sheer compulsion to survive
Like their master

It has sensed its end
And therefore swinging in anticipation
Smiling with glee
For their agony would end
Bringing back the love and affection of its mother

Ravi Upadhye

Forty Three Days Vacation! !

Forty three days
Filled with fun
Filled with laughter
In the company of innocence
In the company cute sweet blabber

Forty three days filled with meaningful nothingness
Spent in the company of dear ones
And only my mind's mindless pursuits
Forty three days slipping through my fingers caressing me like silk sheet
Making me doze without a care

Forty three days of visiting my follies
Forty three days of reliving the past
Days spent reading
Days spent with my kith and kin
Days spent basking in their love and affection

I am content and happy
For the solace and satisfaction
For the burdens dumped into the pacific
And not to mention of the five kilos lost :)

Forty three days later
Fresh as I am
A new fascinating rainbow beckons me
Stretching across a new horizon
Of unending future -new 'forty three days'

Ravi Upadhye

From Delayed Rain To Parched Earth

An overladen sky forever pouring its heart out
To the parched soil waiting to be drenched in an otherwise sorrowful mood

It has arrived far too late for her to chase the blues

But has it not been a respite from the solitude -the noose?

Pleading and begging relentlessly through the thunder and lightening,
Making amends not realizing the vainness of it all -genuinity not withstanding

Would the earth ever pardon the delay?
Understand my plight, and let me have my say?

I meant well and tried hard,
It wasn't my fault
It took me time to gather the clouds -thats all
I always had the passion and urge to meet you and drench you
I was poor then,
Thats all
Will you hug me with open arms?
For I want to be on time next year -promise you I shall!

Ravi Upadhye

Golden Evening

The little ones have flown away to their own nests in the horizons yonder
Now we bask in the golden rays of our evening streaming through clouds
of memories asunder,

Why do I worry about the receding light?
The rays would return in the night

Piercing the darkness slowly
And lighting a thousand lamps, bringing back the glow in tired eyes
glowing cheerfully

Ravi Upadhye

Here I Hang My Boots

Here I am, calling it a day before time,
The world ridicules me for I quit before the final chime,

To me its been a long haul,
The glory, the agony, the elation and celebration -I have seen it all,

They say you could have waited lil longer,
It would have made you financially stronger,

It was all readily laid out for you on a platter
Poor them, they know not -to me it does not matter,

More than you, I owe it to myself, my sweet better half and to all
those who stood by me,
In your need of the hour, they did not hinder me,

I ignored the little ones when they wanted me most
For-I thought, I owed it to and you would raise a toast

Yes! Indeed you did it occasionally albeit annually,
By segmenting my existence, year by year,

I am not complaining,
Thats the way world thinks,
Now I want to break it cos I am not a cat with nine lives,

After a long time I want to write with a pen and not the keyboard,
Pour my heart out touching the inner chords of souls travelling on
a lonely road,

Correlating and feeling one with their pains and travails,
Singing to them songs that inspire and in their praise,

I would watch the sunset and sunrise every day
Feeling the soothing breeze wafting over a moonlit bay

Or just sit by the side of my dear one
Remembering every moment of our life which till now belonged to strange

someone

I would spend time watching my granddaughter play,
Bringing back tenderness, innocence and youth inadvertently flung far away,

I pray God to help me keep my smile and youthful disposition intact,
So when He knocks at my door, I open it with courage, anticipation and
as a matter of fact

Ravi Upadhye

I Miss You My Daughter

You have done us proud
What can I give you
But a prayer for your success, happiness and smile?

I remember you as my sweet child lying in my lap
Or singing and spreading joy in your school

Thinking differently as a unique girl
Always jovial, creative and special
I long for your company.

These lines dont rhyme but my heart does
With joyful tears in my eyes
I wish and pray for your happy future

Ravi Upadhye

In Your Room

A whiff of fresh scent
Hanging in the air,
Mesmerizing, haunting and –yes;
Its familiar

Scent of youth,
Scent of childhood,
Wafting in disguise,
Asking us
Guess who-guess who

Like tunes of once oft heard melodies,
Like familiar signs of once oft trodden terrains,
Like skipped lines of a once familiar song
Like taste of wonderful summer wine and sunshine,
In a harsh winter

Rushing memories of a celebration just getting over,
Lingering taste of savored moments,
Memories of songs playing in wee hours of night
Charging the present moments with a new energy

Cherishing those wonderful days and nights,
Longing and waiting for the days to return
All over again
To fill our mundane existence
With dance and song; love and affection

-Pa

Ravi Upadhye

My Daughter Came Home! !

Last evening
I set out on a drive
With Anuja-my daughter by my side

Her arrival
Had set a million strings
Strummimg in my heart

Lost in my monotony
I needed a young company
To bring smiles in my lonely home

Simple acts of talking
Wishing her Good Morning
And cooking together
Set the mood

And to celebrate together
Mother nature joined us
Nearby hills and the peaks
Played hide and seek

With clouds, showers
Sunshine, drizzles
And in the end
Gave us the rainbows

Not one but two
To last me
Till she comes again

Ravi Upadhye

My Departed Friend

I wrote this as a tribute to our stay in the mountains-we will forever miss the purity of nature and magnificent rains

On a rainy day
Floated a cloud and he nestled in the window of my humble home
It had travelled a long way
Hoping to find an old friend and a warm welcome
He said he lived on the footsteps of giagiantic Himalayan mountain
Not so long ago, he knew a romantic man and his nature loving woman
They loved his outburst as rainwater
And also its childlike pranks with gay abandon
They would wait for him the whole year long
Only to welcome him with open arms
at the end of a scorching summer
and merciless heat without a song

More than the man, the children and the woman
played in his downpour
And responded to his roar with great fervour
When it stopped raining
They would listen to the pitter patter melody of the rain drops
And in the quiet of the night
Listen to the flowing stream winding its way
Just a few steps across

Oh just how they loved each other's company
He remebered with cherish and smile
They had lived happily together
And bathed in bliss divine, pure and sublime

And then on a day when sky was laden heavy
He wanted to dance right at their doorsteps
With the same eagerness and mischief made easy
By years of friendship and warm caress

He was in tears to see none of them there
The yard wore a look of desolation and emptiness
He looked with desperation everywhere

Only to realize the futility and vanity of a harsh reality in wilderness

He cried and cried the whole night
Never had he poured his heart with such sorrow
It flooded the yard, the stream and the town
And only then he realized, they had left him for their better tomorrow

Floating over the hills listlessly over the years
Raining every season without joy or fun but just tears
Going through the motions of performing Nature's duty
He still longed for the bygone days and the loving company

Wary of leading a life without happiness or purpose
Searching for some kind and loving souls
He decided to move to land unknown
And floated listlessly crossing many unknown shores

Bathed in golden rays of a rising sun
Through my window, he was looking for long lost friends,
His journey long ago had begun
And now almost ending in obvious sorrow and tiredness

Seeing me, with hair grey and silver
He paused for a second said its you I am sure
And seeing her with her glasses and signs of age but all grace
He recognized her
His joy knew no bounds for his search was not in vain and there would be no
more distress

He was back to his own self, majestic and tall
Looking for the children to play the pranks
But then suddenly realizing
They too would have flown to seek their horizons
And now on would be a lonely existence

He dwelled for a while
But did not stay long
For he had met his friends
But the solitary journey must go on

At a distance I saw him floating away
Listlessly, aimlessly,

I too was sad but got over as there was no other way
And, a few days later
I heard of a cloud burst
The town had been swept away

Ravi Upadhye

My Grand Daughter Sahana Speaks Sahanese! !

I thought I knew many tongues
Till I heard "Sahanese: " spoken by my granddaughter
I found her cooing and monosyllables punctuated with a blabber
And the words she spoke, hard to decipher

Craaaagh meant a flying crow
And jhooooooooon meant an airplane above
Aggoooo meant a song to be played a million times
And she sings her own nursery rhymes

Dhammmm meant the sofa to be beaten till death
Guilty him had caused a fall making her cry in one breath
Goal goal meant turning round and round
Merrily spinning till head whizzing –no bounds

Mama mama meant mama is the last resort
Making sounds only she understands from her heart
Dooddo dooddo means all demands unfulfilled
And Daddy better learn to be patient –at all times indeed!
Kaka kaka are the duckies swimming in the pond
Wow, bhooo and miu –takk takk are friends in my toy zoo- all around
Ghaarr is the sound grandpa makes when he snores
This imitation her granny sure always adores

Jo jo –jo jo is the swing in the park
With this strange lingo, you sure have made your cute mark
As you grow up, you will forget these
But how can we, dear child, for these are our sweetest memories

Ravi Upadhye

My Little Lovely Grand Daughter

My little angel
I miss you
I miss your smile
Your gait
And your cry

God created far flung continents
But he should have made them short
For grand dads and cute grand daughters
Then they could meet in spite of the distances

I recall with affection
Your sitting in my lap
And responding to the prayer in the evening
I haven't felt so serene anytime

Taking you for a walk
Putting on your sandals
Showing you the duckies and fish
Making you stand in the window
Showing you the flying airplane

Watching you regale everyone at home
Your adoring blabber and shrieks
More than gave me all the happiness

Today I sit by the window
Waiting dreamingly for the day
To meet you again
To run after you, holding your hand
Forgetting my years
To be young again

When I see you on the webcam
It is joy hour for me
And your familiar waving at me
Makes my otherwise lonely day

My Lost Friends

Last night a suppressed sob filled my bed room,
I got up and delved into the gloom,

Huddled together in a desolate corner,
Were my beloved friends from my land and across the shore,

They looked distraught and forlorn,
Apparently grieving over the era bygone,

I knew they had seen better days,
They had endeared us all in many ways

They had adorned our walls and rooms by their presence with grace,

They were a part of our family since good old days,

To the young and old, they were companions and treasure of their secrets,

To sad hearts and souls in solitude,
They were calm companions ,
Who would patiently counsel, cajole and hold hands

But today, years of loneliness had taken its toll,
I could see tears from their eyes ceaselessly roll

They used to be shared with pride,
Discussed at length during a long train ride,

Sprawling on my bed and staying awake till wee hours of morning,
They had shared many moments of my life and swayed in the swing,

They remembered their long journeys from lands yonder,
And entering our homes welcoming them -so eager,

Hidden in their pages were soft messages exchanged between romantic souls,
Disguised as 'notes' blooming into tender flowers

Dry petals of preserved flowers between pages tell a nostalgic tale
Of exchanged books and feelings a fragrance they exhale,

They hold between their pages many epic battles,
Told with great exuberance by authors and poets of repute,

They hold lovely canvas of colourful nature and literary arts,
And lifelike imagery of Scotland Alps,
Of Kashmir and Himalayas

They have inscribed on their pages,
The voice of Shelley, Byron and Kalidas,

Pictures from children 's story book often wonder,
Kids in the house do not take them out to their friends any more

They do not sit on the bicycle carrier with pride and go out,
To be taken to the college by master, a scholar of great repute

The pages have now turned yellow,
Years of disuse has withered away the once decorative cover, what a sorrow!

Moth eaten leaves have made their heart weak
But they wonder with whom do they speak,

Across a few steps a computer screen emits its demonly blue light,
We know it has a lot of might,

He has brought us to this state,
Alas! Times have changed, no one likes the leisurely pace,

How I wish they knew the warmth of a book and its caring grace,
Give me a little time and some space

Ravi Upadhye

My Old Friend

On a rainy day
Floated a cloud and he nestled in the window of my humble home
It had travelled a long way
Hoping to find an old friend and a warm welcome
He said he lived on the footsteps of giagiantic Himalayan mountain
Not so long ago, he knew a romantic man and his nature loving woman
They loved his outburst as rainwater
And also its childlike pranks with gay abandon
They would wait for him the whole year long
Only to welcome him with open arms
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Raining every season without joy or fun but just tears
Going through the motions of performing Nature's duty
He still longed for the bygone days and the loving company

Wary of leading a life without happiness or purpose
Searching for some kind and loving souls
He decided to move to land unknown
And floated listlessly crossing many unknown shores

Bathed in golden rays of a rising sun
Through my window, he was looking for long lost friends,
His journey long ago had begun
And now almost ending in obvious sorrow and tiredness

Seeing me, with hair grey and silver
He paused for a second said its you I am sure
And seeing her with her glasses and signs of age but all grace
He recognized her
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more distress

He was back to his own self, majestic and tall
Looking for the children to play the pranks
But then suddenly realizing
They too would have flown to seek their horizons
And now on would be a lonely existence

He dwelled for a while
But did not stay long
For he had met his friends
But the solitary journey must go on

At a distance I saw him floating away
Listlessly, aimlessly,
I too was sad but got over as there was no other way
And, a few days later
I heard of a cloud burst

The town had been swept away

Ravi Upadhye

On A Trodden Path

Travelling on a oft trodden road
Memories swarm my mind in shapes vivid and bold

Years back depressed and sad
And many times engrossed in thoughts wild and mad
At times elated, enthralled at a well deserved reward

At times lost in my own nostalgia
Travelling the miles to pay homage to a soul struggling for a few gasps
To end a life scarred with wounds and pain in fits and laps

This has been my well trodden path

Who knows, the destiny of the road and my life
Past and present, not so distant
Clinging ferociously to bits of rainbow and an outburst of thunder and flash
Otherwise punctuated by monotonous murmur of mundane and profane tasks

On this road, I keep travelling with my lone companion
Whose kind touch and empathy makes the entire stretch of an otherwise
parched sojourn
Bearable, pleasant and worth living, serene and a peaceful haven

Ravi Upadhye

Our Grand Daughter

Our dear granddaughter in pink frock,
Calls the friends waiting for her -knock knock knock,

Here she comes smiling and blabbering,
To dance and sing,

Dancing like a peacock and singing like a koel,
I am little koo, I will never quarrel

Dear sparrow and the rabbit,
I want to be ,
Chirping and flying wearing my dress milk white

Dear swan, teach me to swim with pristine grace,
And dear deer, teach me how to leap and pace,

Dear tiger I hear you burn bright,
Will you please wait till I meet you and dont be extinct?

,
Dear camel with your hunch back and long legs,
Give me a bumpy ride up and down
and dont dropp me from the space

Dear butterfly lend me your wings with colours of flowers magnificent
Looking at them through my childhood, I want to paint my youth bright
and vibrant,

Dear sky and ocean,
I love your expanse and colour deep blue,
I want to fly in my plane and sail my ship all through

But mama, when I am finished and through,
I still want to be in your lap and hear the lullaby you sing for this lil koo.

Ravi Upadhye

Plea From Delayed Rain To Eath

An overladen sky forever pouring its heart out
To the parched soil waiting to be drenched in an otherwise sorrowful mood

It has arrived far too late for her to chase the blues

But has it not been a respite from the solitude -the noose?

Pleading and begging relentlessly through the thunder and lightening,
Making amends not realizing the vain ness of it all -genuinity not withstanding

Would the earth ever pardon the delay?
Understand my plight, and let me have my say?

I meant well and tried hard,
It wasn't my fault
It took me time to gather the clouds -thats all
I always had the passion and urge to meet you and drench you
I was poor then,
Thats all
Will you hug me with open arms?
For I want to be on time next year -promise you I shall!

-

Ravi Upadhye

Quiet River

Lazy stars shining on a little cabin,
Lazy moon glistening over river trees;
Old river whispering,
Lappin' 'against the long roots:
So quiet, so serene 'do you feel the blues?

Went down to the river, sat down and listened,
Heard the water talking' quiet,
Real quiet and slow:
'Ain' no need fo' hurry, take yo' time, take your time -yo
Heard it saying-'Son, heres the way life should go

Ravi Upadhye

Reunion

Another week end stares into my face,

Its easier this time since my daughter occupies the mind space,

She would make sure the oldies have a lot of fun,
Like old times when we pulled each others leg one by one,

She would make loving demands like you did often those days ,

Making us remember everything you asked in many ways

The magic rainbows will open in seven colours magnificent and grand
Dancing all over in my home in musical harmony with a magical band

It would be a riotous celebration
Of youth exchanging the drab colors of life to bright sparkles a million

The flash of this blaze will leave a trail behind
Keeping us going for many more days till monotony is again to unwind

She would know its time to return
To refuel the old souls with some more energy to last one more turn

Thats the beauty of union of old and the young
Keeping the joyfulness intact despite loneliness and long days so badly stung

Ravi Upadhye

Silence Is Not Golden

So much to share,
So much to talk
Talking to walls and windows,
How would they know my joy and sorrows?

Entering into an empty house
Punctuated by your omnipresent footsteps
Immersed in silence
Being chased by your absence

Come back soon
Precious moments of togetherness are slipping away
Into frustrating wilderness

Ravi Upadhye

Solace

An overcast sky almost ready to drench my soul,
I can see the drifting clouds,
I can hear the distant thunder,

At last the overcast sky has stopped fooling me,
Its mercy befalls my pitiable predicament,
It knows my parched soul could not take it anymore,
Endless months filled with monotony and a miserable emotional downpour,

Now you fly over seas yonder,
To drench me and soothe my numb senses with kindness and feeling
Defying my misery and soothing my nerves
With love and care

Ravi Upadhye

Solitude

An evening spent
Recalling life's events
Crowded in my skin
In Solitude

Painful yet relishing a melody of lament
Drifting through my window
Gliding in uninvited
In solitude

Last night I cried out loud
For the sake of hearing some sound
Though I did not hear any
In solitude

Gawking at my naked fear
Of living a life unseen
Yearning to belong
In solitude

I woke up in the morning
Sang a song out loud
My voice wavering
In Solitude

I walked around
In my beloved home
My skin in flames
In solitude

Every molecule of air
Brushing against me
Scorched in vain
In solitude

It was raining that morn
When I came to life
My throat stinging

In solitude

I see no soul
I hear no sound
I smell no skin
In solitude

Yet, I feel no cold
And life goes on
As I bury myself
In solitude

Ravi Upadhye

Solitude Greets Cheer

Today I begin a new innings
A different and charming path
An attractive yet unknown path
Throws open a million possibilities

Opportunities of meeting young minds
Challenges of learning all over again
Chances of breaking away from trodden paths

Wandering through fascinating alleys of knowledge
Sharing what little has been gained
At the same time getting rid of obstinate obsolete experience

Looking at world without clouded spectacles
Looking through the eyes of young passionate innovative eyes

Oh! How I am excited
Alas! ! !
With none to talk to
And to share my joy and excitement

Ravi Upadhye

Sun Has Come Out Again

In the course of journey of my pain and agony
I see you holding my hand and smiling to cheer me
The path then has much lesser thorns
You are the shield to take care of my frustrations

I feel comforted and at the same time ashamed
For loss of my courage and my fight back trait
I keep struggling mentally, in torturous silence
Baseless fears keep haunting me

Should I not be the one keeping you smiling and happy
Instead I am lost in my own misery and sadness
I build strength and courage from my past
And wonder where its all gone

Why have I become so fragile and weak
I break down suddenly -remembering you
Mentally tired, physically exhausted
But now I take a vow to bounce back for our own sake
As a tribute to the wonderful years of companionship

Ravi Upadhye

Time To Go Home

A long day comes to an end
Shadows of the long day still keep haunting me
Threatening to barge into the next day and the next and so on
Till they excruciatingly hurt all along

They set a vicious pattern of intruding into my otherwise bright days
Emboldened and encouraged by my tolerance and patient silence to
allow them to poke my privacy

A time has come to alienate myself
From this rude intrusion
And look at my days with the innocence of a newborn child!
I owe it to myself and to my oft neglected ingenuity
I need to catch up for I have lost precious moments inadvertantly

Ravi Upadhye

To Be Or Not To Be

Another morning,
Arrives veiled in apparently wakeful consciousness
Painfully poking, pursuing me to enjoy mundane tasks of my corporate existence,

Forcing me into doctored use of my vocabulary and intelligence,
I fall a prey to directionless meandering, whiling away minutes
cheating my conscience,

I want to escape,
For I too am a Papillon but without his guts,
To defy the comforts of my speculative future
, Not realizing loss of precious pearls of present slipping through my
gullible fingers

I know I am gonna live only once,
And I am losing my conviction and voice
Will I get out of this rut
And feel the freedom of the sky, the earth, and the company of dear ones?

Ravi Upadhye

Volcanic Eruption Can'T Stop Grandma

All ahoy,
Granny rushing to meet grand daughter -oh boy!

Volcano played its tricks,
Airlines refused to fly
What a divine ploy,

Failed it did oh my my,
Sailing over seven seas
Here comes, love and affection,
Flying over volcanic sky

Nothing could stop her,
Nothing ever would,
Granny's pet, Jinkya's solace , all divine motherhood

Ravi Upadhye

When I Remember You

When I remember you, I smile to myself,
I have been blessed to have you,
I love my dependence on you,
Like a ship leans on a lighthouse

When you are not on my side
I am like the ship lost in sea
Counting every passing dark night
Wondering when it would end

Ravi Upadhye

When The Dusk Descends

When the dusk slowly descends
I am glad cos in a short while I will hear the nightingale of my life
And my poetic inclinations play amateurish tricks with me

They take me to a dreamland
Intoxicate me promising sweet dreams
Befool me with my own follies
Deeper into the darkness, my imagination sees you all over in the house

Its wonderful to know that I am being fooled by the flight of my own
stupid imagery
But then in return I get your company all to myself
Real or unreal -I dont care

Ravi Upadhye

Years Roll By

Travelling on a oft trodden road
Memories swarm my mind in shapes vivid and bold
Years back depressed and sad
And many times engrossed in thoughts wild and mad
At times elated, enthralled at a well deserved reward
At times lost in my own nostalgia
Travelling the miles to pay homage to a soul struggling for a few gasps
To end a life scarred with wounds and pain in fits and laps
This has been my well trodden path
Who knows, the destiny of the road and my life
Past and present, not so distant
Clinging ferociously to bits of rainbow and an outburst of thunder and flash
Otherwise punctuated by monotonous murmur of mundane and profane tasks
On this road, I keep travelling with my lone companion
Whose kind touch and empathy makes the entire stretch of an otherwise parched
sojourn
Bearable, pleasant and worth living, serene and peaceful haven

Ravi Upadhye

You And Me

Two faces of life's beautiful creation,
Cannot be separated,
In spite of distance and compulsion,

Travelling on the road to fascinating horizon,
A momentary separation,
Appearing agonising, just an aberration,
And patience giving comfort for a lifetime association,

I can see golden rays of a new dawn,
Chirping of happy birds
Waiting for brilliant sunrise
Just a few hours away

Ravi Upadhye

Young Man -I Give You My Little Daughter

She is such a fine little girl,
My daughter I know she has much to learn
That life is not one big joyride
And every wish you have to earn

But do learn, together
That for every wish fulfilled
Many more will seem unfulfilled
Not really the way, you had willed

Learn together, if you decide to be happy,
Nobody can make you unhappy
And if you think you are unhappy
Nobody can make you happy

Share the truth, happiness is a companion
Not a destination
And there lies the purpose of your holy union

May prosperity chase you
Rather than you chase prosperity
For, where dwell love and companionship
Prosperity will accompany you till eternity

To taste the rewards prosperity
Expect your share of adversity
Adversity teaches you more than prosperity ever could
Only to know were the rewards any good?

True joy lies in giving
In whatever you share
You can't give what you don't have
And you can't have what you don't give
As many can tell
My children, that's the secret of friendship and companionship as well

A little give and a little take
To care and to share that's all it takes
Be generous in your apologies

And accept apologies with grace

The Oath says let's pledge
In joy and in strength
One in thought and deed
One within
Believe me its tough indeed
To share your space when the other is in need

But to this difficult task, she commits herself to you
In the sincere hope that you too do
The true test begins years later
When frills of youth, in rough weather, start to wither
The fruits of companionship will bind you together
Caring and sharing will heal the wounds of destiny,
And your happiness will last till eternity

Like Robert Browning wrote
Please say each day
Grow old with me
The best is yet to be
This is a tall order that I set before you, young man!
But please see what best you can do
For she is such a fine little girl
My daughter

Ravi Upadhye

Your New Home

Your new home

When you read this
You would have moved to your new home
A great feeling this
An achievement, sheer bliss

A milestone in your journey of life
An achievement par excellence
Something you can look back
In quiet moments and feel good forever

Its a feeling of companionship
Growing stronger and getting closer
Remembering with a smile in wee hours
Of the strife put in together

From this distance
We too feel your goosebumps
We know how it feels
To pray in your home, and realize your dreams

Rejoice children with zeal and joy
You are aboard a wonderful ship
All ahoy! !

All the best

Ravi Upadhye