

Poetry Series

Sasivellat Menon
- poems -

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Sasivellat Menon(27 April 57)

Self styled

Not a writer in its sense.

Just scribbling down my thoughts

A Terrible Dream

In the silence of the night
Cool breeze blowing,
Sensuous aroma filled the air
I heard mild footsteps afar
And sound of anklets coming closer and closer
A shadow was moving near my window
I could make out some shape, moving in slow motion
Snow White costumes and untied long hair
Were flowing in tune with the breeze
Moonlight falling into my room
Through the window pane, making the picture clear
A vampire is there, very close to me
I saw and felt my inevitable end
A cold shiver shooting through my spine
Don't know what to do
Was sweating from top to bottom,
Could not move a bit
Try to scream but nothing coming out
Suddenly an unknown power,
Woke me up, whispering in my ears
Comforting me and saying
It was nothing but only a terrible dream!

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Butterfly Was My Guest

A butterfly flew to my window pane
Beautifully black spotted and big
I could see it through the glass
It was not aware of my presence
As the Glass was tinted in black
Took some shots and done a video
Of my guest on the Window pane
Still stationing there for long
Then on a sudden it was gone
Into the vast chest of nature
Blessed and Beautiful are they
Though their lives are short
Am excited about my Guest
On my black window pane
Charmed by it's beautifully
Spread and decorated wings
God must have sent it to me
Like an angel from the heaven
To give some solace from
Otherwise, a tension full life.

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Darkness

Oh, darkness, thick darkness
Enveloping us from everywhere
In our thoughts, in our minds
Spreading and clutching us in its grip
Blocking our vision altogether
Not being able to distinguish
What is good or what is bad
Neither have we had strength
Nor the ability to know the truth
Helpless creatures we are,
Trying in vain to break through
The more we try to get out
Tougher and tougher it becomes!
No, there is no escape for us
Unless, we realise who we are, and
The very purpose of our existence
Oh humans, the civilized creatures!

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Face, The Mirror Of Mind

Face, the mirror of our mind
Reflecting us to the world
Picturing from deep inside
Bringing out the truth
No way to hid us from
These Two close relatives
The reflection is so automatic
Of which we have no control
Wonderful is the transition
Spontaneous is its result
No one can run away from
This unique phenomenon!
Yes, Face is the mirror of mind

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Hide And Seek

Some Light Some Shadows,
In the path of Life we face.
Some Happiness Some Sorrow,
We Experience along the route.
Some People we meet,
Gets connected and stay put.
Some just comes and goes,
Without leaving any trace.
Some Memories lingers,
Leaving us to ponder on
Some leaves a mark on us
Others go into oblivion
Life if taken meaningfully
Is indeed some mystery
A game of Hide a Seek
Which we fathom about.

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I Asked God

I asked God
What was your purpose,
In creating us humans?
To which, God Said,
To protect the world,
To live in harmony,
To share and give,
With every living being
Not to spread hatred or ill will

But God, It is just the opposite
In everything I see and feel
To which,
God had no answer!

Then I asked the Sky
Why you are so gloomy?
Sky replied to me
In discomfort
Pollutions from Earth
Filling my nostrils
With poisonous gas
I feel sad for those
Who live underneath!
To which, I had no answer

Then I asked the Earth
Why you look so sad?
Earth told me in tears
I feel pity for all
Who live within?
I offered hills & mountains
To protect and preserve,
Rivers for drinking water
Trees to shade them
Earth to cultivate and yield
But all had raped me and
Made me good for nothing
I am worried about my future

Emissions from your factories
Destruction of Hills and Mountains
Thoughtless constructions, all
Will imbalance the climate
Making the heat unbearable
Melting the Ice and rising sea level
Will one day gulp me down?
To infinity!
To which again, I had no answer.

Who to blame?
We alone, Oh! The creator,
Pardon us for our wrong doing
I fainted and grieved
Cried and cried
Fully aware of a catastrophe,
That is very much imminent.

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Musical Night

In the night, when the violin tuned
By the magical touch of your fingers,
Words came out of my mind
Creating music in the air!

Our minds merged into one
Generating waves of music
We forgot the world around
Singing through the night!

The nightingale and the river
Accompanied us all along
The surrounding atmosphere, stood
Spell-bound quite astonishingly!

In the end when we finished
There was silence all around
Like a true magical spell
Hypnotized the nature!

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My Life

It's been so hard to survive
All these long years
My life continue its slow pace
I seldom fathom about
So many pitches and turns
Bouncing back to the start
Don't know where it ends
Can't say when
Never had a happy moment
Nor had the luck to be
Something or the other
Bothering me all through
What wrong I have done
To be tested like this
Oh God give me an answer
Where I can find some peace
Will that ever happens
In this Life I earned
Wishing not to hurt anyone
Nor I have the courage
I would rather not been born
In this troublesome world
A strong mind is the only treasure
Prompting me to stay on

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My Promotion - A Dream?

I welcomed the morning breeze
Feeling fresh from a hard sleep
Birds Chirping, Flowers bloom
Giving a boost for my day ahead

I got up from bed feeling great
Finished my routine fast
Off to work with renewed vigour
Wants to do something new

I met many familiar faces
One the way along
None impressed me though
All remain as the day before

I got into my chair with hope
Started my work with prayers
I was called to the boss' cabin
Intimating my promotion

I felt as if on top of the world
Thanked HIM, hearing my prayers
Congratulations galore from
All around, replied with a grin.

At last got the fruit for my hardship
All of a sudden on a fine morning
I just remembered the saying
There is a time for everything!

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Peace, The Only Survivor

On a fine summer evening
Clouds from nowhere gathered
Darkening the place all over
The clashes of larger clouds
Echoed on earth as thunder
Friction cause to form lightning
With the power to burn the earth
An atmosphere sure would create
Frightening moments to all
Suddenly heavy downpour started
Alarmingly combined with wind
Windows banged, trees tilted
As if they would fall apart
It goes on for a span of time
Then peace and silence
As if nothing has happened
Freshening the earth up
And all living things in it
It is the nature's way of telling
Only peace will survive at the end.

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Self-Centered Are We?

Human minds today
Evolves around boundaries
Every individual has drawn a line
In his mind with limitations
There he decides his intentions
Within that bordered space
Not been able to break away
To the freedom level
Strings pulling him down
From behind and prevents
Nor he able to predict or decide
What is right and to choose
Same with all individuals
That we call humans
The result is there to see
By losing the opportunity
To mingle free and at will
We become self-centered
Jealous, Greedy and inhuman
In our approach and habits
Nor have the mentality to help
Those who are in need
Not missing any opportunity
To make the other suffer
Even at the cost of one's life.
Are we humans to destroy
The value of humanity
Fed up seeing the painful status
The World is at present.

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Smile, The Gift Of God!

Smile is the essence of Life
So Smile and Smile always
You can win hearts by throwing
A smile even at a stranger
Though sometime he may never respond
Don't be desperate since it would surely
Have made an impact on him
Making him think of being guilty
Of not returning a smile at you
Next Time when you see him
Would surely wink an eye at you
With a smile deep inside his mind
But not showing it although
Gradually you will win his heart
A friendship at no cost to you
Earned by a simple smile
Cast at him quite unknowingly.

Smile is a beautiful word
Simplicity is its Motto
Musical is its vibration
Imaginative is its implication
Leniency is its path
Expression is its Result.

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The Game Called Life

Guessing is the game we love to play,
When all our resources are lost
We think and ponder over it
Failing to reach a conclusion.
Men, the only creature with ability to think
Whom god created for the welfare of the world.
But we love to incline to our own shell
And our life has become nuclear and selfish
Will we think for a moment that
We are born in this world with empty hands
Nor we could take anything out of this world
When we go to an unknown world called Death!
Oh shame on us when we take pride in
Being the wonderful creation of God.

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The Heaven & The Hell

Is there a Heaven?
If so, where is it?
Anybody had seen,
Or experienced it?
No, there is no way to know
Since Dead ones do not talk.
So it could be a myth?

Is there a Hell?
If so where is it?
Does anybody been to there?
No way to know
Unless the dead ones returns
And narrate

The Heaven and Hell
Are within our minds
We create it as we wish
Nowhere to go in search than
Deep inside our minds
We could see both
In its real form
Here we are the creator
And Destroyer
We only decide,
What we deserve
God has no hand in it.

Do the good always
Be kind to others,
Share the joy,
Spread peace,
Heaven will come to you
On its own
Where Hell will have no place
Whatsoever! ! !

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The Humans

THE HUMANS

Oh, you Humans
How can you be defined?
No One seems to have a clear answer.
The closer one comes to knowing you
Further you go, and beyond.

Humanity and Hostility
Conflicting deep inside you,
Understanding and Unwilling
Are qualities that dwell within.
Motherly and Monstrous
The two faces in behaviour,
Admirable and Arrogant
At a time you can become.
Noble and Notorious
Your ways of display both
Savior and Satan
You nurture side by side.

Oh you Humans
What other name can you be termed by?

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The Life Cycle

Lying on my terrace
I watched the evening sky
It gave me a wonderful feeling,
A mixture of light and shadow
Created by the moving clouds
I thought for a moment
The sky as our life,
Clouds the events happening
Filled with joy and sorrow
Then I saw darkness slowly
Enveloping the earth
Marking the end of an eventful day
The process is to continue
Tomorrow, after and for ever
As the cycle of life moves forward
Only, taking new style and shape
Beyond our imagination and dreams
Unto the end of the Universe.

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The Nature And The Future

The morning dew drops on green grass tops,
Glittered like diamonds in sunlight!
The birds chirped, the river sang,
Flowers blossomed filling the air with aroma
Suddenly a strong wind blew across the field
Carrying all the good things with it
Spreading it everywhere.
It is nature, created by the Almighty
Giving beautiful lessons to us everyday
To be copied in our life
There is much to learn if we see & listen
To the nature all through day and night
But we seldom give it a damn
Thinking that everything in it belong to us
Killing and destroying the very life in it
With our greed and selfishness!
Stop! else we dig our own grave
A day will come when we realise our mistake
Then it will be too late for us to find
Anything in this world, worth its beauty.

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To Heaven In A Dream

TO HEAVEN IN A DREAM

I dreamed the other night, that
An angel came down to the earth!
Beautiful in snow white costume.
She had a crown on her head
Studded with pearls and diamonds
Which glittered all around her
Then I saw her near my bed, smiling at me!
She then danced and were singing
Songs of love, which I liked most
The moon was shining milky white
The earth was like a glittering carpet
Then she carried me along, to the high skies
Singing all the way and smiling at me!
I was in a trance don't know what to do!
She laughed at me and said in a whisper
I came down for you to take you away
To the magical world called heaven.
I saw all the things which my granny
Told me about in my childhood days!
And then realised myself in a dream
Which I never before experienced!

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Why Is It So?

Why Is It So?

The World is calling
Are we that much busy
To put an ear in response
The crying of the needy
Do we become that much selfish?
Why is it so?

Nor we have any human value
Left in us! ! !
The mind to listen to others
Who needs solace and comfort?
In this world we live
Why is it so?

We waste things in all forms
Whether it be food, attire
Or building massive structures
On weddings and birthdays
We waste a lot.
Why is it so?

Are we that much stone hearted
When a part of our spending
Can bring about the joy to many
Who are deprived of even
Having a time's food
Why is it so?

Can we go along like this?
Now or forever?
Turning a blind eye to all
Then for what in the world
We say we are humans?
Why is it so?

We build huge arms
To destroy our existence

Knowing fully and Proving
We are anti humans
Why is it so?

Can we stop this human madness,
For sure would one day perish the earth
Are we become thoughtless and
Powerless creatures?
Why is it so?

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