

Poetry Series

Vinod Kumar
- poems -

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Vinod Kumar(03-12-1958)

I cried first to sow the wonder world in kerala a southern province of Union of India ancient name is BHARATHA the place of blessed several saints and civilisations, We welcomed all thoughts without any hesitation, all the major religions are mingled here in the beautiful land,

Writing is the main object of to show our views and visions, Our first ancient poet Vatmeeki Maharshi wrote his first lines by inspired from the birds, and it is a warning against killing a bird by a forest man, the lines are Maa Nishada... means Don't do evil to kill one of the beauty twin birds... Now it is continuing till now and thousands of poets are repeating to the society Don't do cruel.....

Thank you All...vinodukumar@.

Agony

God smiles with pleasant face
I raised my agonies
Why the earth filled with pain
When it will finish

God smiles with pleasant face
I untied my worries
Why the fight of fire
When it will conclude

God smiles again and again
And tell without spell
You are the responsible
And stay beyond the sky

Vinod Kumar

Barracks

</>Narrow Man took oath
With Black Hand
Buried White skull smiles
Millions of participated the ceremony,

Millions viewed in live,
And buried millions white skulls
Those also smiles
With the white teeth

Vinod Kumar

Birds In The Battle Field

</>Fire pouring missiles
falling one by one
All are running
Here and there

Voise of Ambulance
Noise of crowd and cry
Luckily become the
Green lawn as Red

Disrupted roads
Demolished Heads
Protest with bodies
And sholder missiles toys

In a lonley dry tree
Little birds are weeping
The mother collecting patiently
The half burned grains.

Vinod Kumar

Calamity

</>A huge crowd
Two salvators
One is the Ghost
And the other is ses

Millions of homelesses
Thousands are wounded
Lucky guys escaped
By the cool hands of the death

Tankers moves easily
Over the red flesh field
with their flag victory

Colourful refugee tanks
Food packets and blankets
Smiling redcross birds
Doctors drip and strip

Lens and pen medias
Day and night Coverages
analysis expert views
endless conclusions

It is not natural disaster
But a calamity in the Brain
One hand gave weapons
And the other holds food

Vinod Kumar

Calender

</>You made your own calender
Filled with the evil days
By blood, fire, and black smoke
That`s are no long further

We prayed with pure mind
And buried our worries
With blood and tear
Before Strong God

we are able to scratch
Your sin created dates
From our holy calender
For the years and Era`s.

Vinod Kumar

Change

</>Root Told
To Stem
I Grow to Sky
And You
Dig Down
Another Sky

Vinod Kumar

Christmas Green Tree

</>All the trees shed their leaves
Stood under black dress
Everywhere white snows
Except Christmas green tree

Children played in the valley
Making Ice balls and stick
The black tree doesn` t open eye
Except Christmas green tree

Little stars glimpses on
With the trees waving head
Singing Carol on the way
Jingle bell and Santa Claus

The Only tree is stood in green
Horrible winter coolly days
Blessing infant`s Holy birth
Enjoy happy Praise the Lord...

Vinod Kumar

Come Home The Holy Night Again

</>Dark blue night
Light snow spreading
Slightly open cattle eyes
Appear the two Refugees,

Silent cool lamp
Lead the straw bed
Suffering moments
Miracle eyes opened

The nightingale sung
The calf awakened
The kings bowed
The stars smiled

The cool valley
The cool sea
The cool desert
The cool blue sky

Another cool December
Brought the cotten snow
With the shining candles
In the midnight mass

Let us sing the song
with lovely kids of us
Welcomes with joy
Merry Christmas again

Vinod Kumar

Crying Fire

</>Fire is crying with
Simple voice
In the black smith`s yard
With red crop cutter

Fire is crying with
The Farmer`s lip
And the burning cigar
With the empty stomach

Fire is crying with
The the roof top and the mother
Beside laid the silent son
With the red eye

Fire is crying with
The Launching base
And the scientist`s brain
With the Rocket sky

Fire is Laughing with
The smiling lips of you
Round the clock
with Blessing joy and cool.

Vinod Kumar

Day And Night Only

</>The Young Couple
The small thatched house
The green front fields
The cool small stream

They slept in the night blanket
They woke up with birds
The sun lead to the field
The moon guard their nights

Only days are gone
Only nights are gone
Joyful days and nights
Brought them lots of children

They marked the lands
They scratched the walls
Days are become Weeks
Then Month, Year, Era

Day devided hours
Minuts and seconds
Then the cracy children
Divide more to nano

They lost the day
They lost the night
They can `t find
The beauty of day and night

Vinod Kumar

Deepawali

</>Smiling Glimpses in little eyes
Shining cloth in little body
Sparkling lights in little hand
Singing lips in little face

Once again in the dark night
Filled with endless small lights
It Clear muds in mind
Like our shining utensils

Clenced body and soul
Praying with positive Aura
It is the right time to welcome
The Wealth Godess LAKSHMI

come and join the occation
Of the glourious and worthy
Wish and share new dreams
With Light smiles and Sweets

Wishing All Friends a Glourious DIWALI and HAPPY NEW YEAR

Vinod Kumar

Devil

</>Take the Beautiful sky and earth
I don` t want
Stay in the Beautiful Worship places
I don` t want
Enjoy the Devotional songs
I don` t wan` t
Receive the day flower and night candles
I don` t want
Hear the Beautiful bird songs
I don` t want
I want only a small place
In the conjusted human heart
And all buried place darks
And ugly garbage mountains
And hear ear breaking noise
And view eye breaking blasts.

Vinod Kumar

Disaster

</>After Rescued
Stepped to Top
Sat near the
Broken window
With piece of paper

Vinod Kumar

Divine Fire

</>In the dense forest
He walks with mother
Far fire views
Sparkled in the Brain

Returned the cave
Days and nights
Fire Burns in his head
With the heat of Sun

He lay down the rock
Near by the stream
walks from autumn
winter spring summer

At last he realise
The real inner fire
To torned the bow logs
And view Fire smiles

Afflamed the Holy pond
Offered dry spices
Oil and leaves
And retain for fair

The Holy fire
Gave Him all
And the Nature
For cure and cool.

Vinod Kumar

Easter

</>Young oval face
Peaceful depth of eyes
Long hair and hands
Ya he is again

Open the gothic doors
Of your blessed hearts
Decorate with green olive
Ya he is again

Blow the sweet bugles
Put your hands again
Celeberate with cheers
Ya he is again

Touch the sacred hands and
Feel the Holy Soul
He is always with us
Easter it`s Holy Blessing.

Vinod Kumar

Field

</>Tiny Corn Seed
Fell on Tank`s top

In small dust bed
Got Rain Bless

Opened Eyes Slowly
It was not a field!

It was not a Bullock cart
And was not a Farmer

A Vigilant Warrior
Of a Battle field!

It sloly closed
It`s Tiny eyes

Once in these fields are full of green and growing grains now?

Vinod Kumar

First Feel

</>In My Little Nest
I Make Noise
Always I Realise
My Mom Also

Now It Changes
My Voice
My Figure
Noticed Mom

The Next Tree Top
I saw You and
Your Song
Can ` t Understand

Is it called Love
Felt Something
In the Winter Too Hot
I Felt Something?

Vinod Kumar

Forest Girl

</></>She Wrote in Lotus Leaf
White Wings Flew
Refuse to Read The Prince

Vinod Kumar

Four Eyes

</>Four Eyes

Important the Civilization
India Iran Italy Israel
These Holy Lands

Provide to Mankind
so many Great Souls
To lead the Right Path
Towards the light

Krishna Buddha
Mahavir Nanak Dev
Jesus Muhammad
Swaraster Baha'ullah

The Strong pillars
Wise walk ways
Extreme Energy
Eternal Peace...

Vinod Kumar

Freedom

</>Sat a round table lamp
Princes with them
Inspired country demo

Vinod Kumar

Happy New Year

</>Sun Smiles with Cooly Red Lips
In the East Mountain Top
The Stepies Removes
White Blankets Slowly

The Little Birds In the Nest
Watching Misty Morning
Their Mom Swift Away
Hurely Return With Grains

Mamma Why You Come Fast?
What is Today!
Oh MY Darling Children
Todfay Is Happy New Year!

The Glourious
The very cooly
The Beautiful
New Year-2009....

(For all Kids in the Universe)

Vinod Kumar

Happy Onam

</>Dark mansoon clouds...
Left the sky canvas
Appeared Blue sky and
Again onam days

The great Mahabali
Our Ancient kingdom
Brought our minds
Peace and Harmony

No theft and lie
No poor and charity
The pleasant Rotation
Of beauty life cycle

Let us remember again
On those good days
With flower and songs
Happy ONAM again..

Vinod Kumar

Holi Midnight

</>Gothic chapel smiles again
Spread the midnight shows
Sing and ring the chores
Playing kids with Santa

Spiritual blinks in minds
Protect sacred shawls
Repeat the clapping hands
Hale luya Hale luya.....

The Xavier of the sufferers
Asking again and again
Give me ache and agony
And take away my pleasure

we thank you holy soul
In our secured houses
cutting the tasty cakes
But you looking in the streets?

Oh! My Holy Immanuel
Come my home and join
With our sweet and smiles
And pray your kindness

Happy Holy Christmas
Very Merry Christmas
Leading light of Heaven
Leaving pain and sorrows

Once again for all of You
Merry Christmas

Vinod Kumar

Holy Nights

</>Again Ramadan
Comes with Peace
Plasent and Praise

Sharing and caring
Hold and hugs
Helps and Smiles

To know the Pain
and the strain
Beyond the Love wall

Vinod Kumar

Identity

</>Rock Brokened

Melt in Stream

Tree Grows

Humen Ate and Fell

laid Name Stone

Vinod Kumar

Immersion

</>Old Fingers Put

Sacred Water

Tiny Head

Hair Grows

Dived Hot Blood

Vinod Kumar

In The Name Of

</>Praying Knee and Forehead

One Terror

One commando

God Smiles Again

they don` t know

Vinod Kumar

Incarnation

</>God Await
With Patiance
Intraduce
Through A
Lady

Vinod Kumar

Lap Top

</>I laid the velvet lap
And squeeze the left brest
Of my Mom
with smile conversation

Then I left to walk
Around the world
Got friends and
Know the love and lie

I Heard and talk
Too much words
Baseless promises
Beautiful cheats

Then I left back
To the mother land again
Laid my mom`s lap again
view the same smile eyes

We don`t talk anything
We knew everything
The ultimate love
No fade and shade

Vinod Kumar

Laughing Fire

</>Ancient age Early Morning
Vanished Plain Ground
With Holy Cow Dung
Peaceful Gathering

Sacred Banian Logs
Torned and Turned
The sun smiles in East
And the Fire Awakened

The Holy Cool People
Offered Spice and Oil
Rice Honey and fruits
The fire Start Laughing

The River is laughing
And the deer and cow
The Birds and tree
Mass laugh and smiles

It is really Happy
To the Atmosphere
To the Whole Nature
And the Holy Down Pour

Vinod Kumar

Little Star

</>Little Blue Eyes

The Wide Sea

Hold

Wide twinkle Star

Vinod Kumar

Lotus

</>Low Mud Roots

Oval Pond

Trusted

Universal

Smiles

Vinod Kumar

Md

</>Black cot in Court Hall
View black shadows
Step in with one white

Vinod Kumar

Merry Christmas

</>Cooly wooly midnight
All are sleeping as well
Except of the two stars
Soul of two responses

Tached little cattle hut
Spread the dry grass hot bed
Midnight lantern glimpses
Little eye`s of cute calf...

Silent holy moments
Anxious of the consciousness
Eye opened the cooly breeze
Holding with the holy cry...

The shining Aura Circle
The smiling light of peace
The leading way to the right
And the needy know of soul

Let us stood our knee
Let us bow our head
Let us put our hands
And let us sing for Xaviour

Oh! our holy Parents
Oh! our little Infent..
The leading lamp of lamb
And Merry Christmas Midnight

Merry Christmas.... Merry christmas....
Dedicated to all the team of and all respected writers,

Vinod Kumar

Mother`s Gift

</>Mother told me
I hold you in cool
even i am hot
I hold you in light
even in the dark
I hold you in dry
Even i was wet
I kept your eyes are open
Even i am blind
I kept you in peace
When I am struggling
I know your all
And i slowly lead you
The beautiful world
I sow the joys in your eyes
In the wonder rain and rainbow
The colourful autumn
The breeze and butterfly
The glimpses of shining grasses
The pearl spreading rocks
The dancing wheat field
The cooly moon nights
The bird`s wakeup songs
All are for you my beloved baby
enjoy the fragrance and fun
my dear darling baby

Vinod Kumar

New Year Freshness

</>The Dawn turned red slowly again
From the long dark night
Little Birds watch the snow
Eagerly

Falling Cascades Laugh Loudly
Green Glimpses Reflectes
In the White dew drops
The God of Energy Smiles

It is the Freshness of New Morning
Newly thoughts and dreams
Waving threads on minds
Forward the Strong Cloth

Happy future Desires
New gains and losses
Year of joy and Peace
Wishes of all of your ways

Vinod Kumar

New Year Greeting

</>Tik Tik Tik Tik.....

Zero zero point Zero zero

Cooly couloulful Midnight

The Pleasent New Wave

Same sun and Earth

Same Sky and Stars

But a special rythemic

Sweet feeling

The new dawn and dewes

colourful blowsom waves

The wind mill mountains

Valleys and streams

Happy walk of lives

Another rotation turn

Let us sing and play

with coloured butterflies

Put your hands together

Say Happy New Year....

Vinod Kumar

New-Clear-War

</>Grind the earth fully
kept in space
water refuse to fix

Vinod Kumar

Obama

</>Cool Naked Guantanamo
Proclamation Lightning Hit
Black Barracks Brokened

Vinod Kumar

Ponnonam (The Golden Memmories)

</>Ponnonam the golden Memmories

The Festive season of spring

Clear Sky with little clouds

Clear filled water on lakes

Plain green Paddy fields

Filled with little blue flower

And the Song of birds

Flying Cute butterflies

This is the real time

Of all fulfilness

Of the Desire of the Ruler

Our Former Great King

Mahabali the Great

The sacrifice Doner

For anything to the seeker

Nobody in his place till now

Come on children

Let us go to the mountain

The valley and the plains

Collect flower and make designs

Ware new clothes

Sing good songs of joy

Eat plenty of sweet puddings

And Welcome MAVELY KING

My hearty wishes those know about ONAM the Great festival of Kerala
WORLDWIDE, HAPPY ONAM.

Vinod Kumar

Poor Guy

</>The king Ordered all
To find who was poor
The little baby pointed at him

Totally depended.

Vinod Kumar

Rain

</>First rain drops
Fell in the drought dust

Falls in your cheeks
And lips and chest

The thunder noise
You hold me hardly

I view in your eyes
The powerful lightning

Far the paddy field
Drank fast and fast

The newly cool
The brown cholestrum

The cattle calf jumps
From her farm shelter

The snake boat man laughs
With the dancing river

It was raining in my soul
It was raining in my heart

Our soul united
under the Sweet mango tree

With shivering cool
And burning hot

Oh! really
It was raining too.

Vinod Kumar

Ramadan Lantern

</>Disordered lambs
Runs in dence desert
With hunger and thirst
Here and there

The Holy Hand with
the miracle lantern
Lead them the right path
To ultimate shelter...

They followed anxiously
They felt the joy
To touch the temple on land
To hold the hand in high

The Holy Voices
Brought peace and love
To wipe out all the sins
For able to blessfull

All the hands hold
With praying minds
Towards the lantern
Leads the right right path

RAMADAN KAREEM FOR ALL OF YOU

Vinod Kumar

Ramadan Lanterns Again

</>Holy month comes again
With the glorious thoughts
Pray and fasting days
Blessful shine of lantern nights

Understanding views of
Empty other stomach
Extend lovely hands
And the blinks of wonder eyes

Let us make a moratorium
At least in this month
Let them pray in their houses
Let them pray in their woship places

Don` t allow the evil thoughts
To blast and fire in the minds
To achieving your goals
Find gundown new ways

Vinod Kumar

Red

</>Ring the Bell First
Enviournment Portion

Discussion Starts
Anxious Swets

Learn the New Texts
Eagerly Shiveringly

Rounds the Class
Teacher Found it in White

Received Mom With Tear Joy
Anty Show, Wore the Safety

Felt some protection
But Don` t Know What

Vinod Kumar

Resolution

</>I stood in my knee near
My innocent child
Did Tripple pray

Vinod Kumar

Rotation

</>White cotton bundles
brokened
Pearl globels smiles
In little green bed

Sun smiles hang
In the lotus blue pond
Waves seeing off
The grey rainbow

Revolving Era`s
Dislocated ways
Coloured greenish upper
And brown down.

Vinod Kumar

Runs

</>Were are you running?
without rest

I want cover more
Before the sun set

What would you like to be
In the endless sand grains

A seperate Identity
Beyond the idols

Let me do so please
The son is setting

Oh! you acheved
Your own six feet land

The real winner!

Vinod Kumar

Seed Crop

</>Vast Field Pieces Around
Water Boundaries
Seedy Rain Falls

Cut and Stack Own Colour
Re Sung Lips
Chyme Bell Variety Bow

Vinod Kumar

Shape

</>A man creates his God
As much as he can
And creates his Ghost
as worst as he can

An elephant dreamt it`s God
As like as it can
And imagine its Ghost
As worst as it can

A dog thought it`s God
As much as it can
And Thought it`s Ghost
As worst as it can

A flower view its God
As beautiful as it can
And Saw it`s ghost
As bad as it can

Anybody can`t live
Without the God and Ghost

Vinod Kumar

Snakes

</>The grass flowers smell
That was amazing

I can `t stay in Hole
I Dragged

The Rock grass bed
The Breeze and Cool

Who called me
Who forced me

I dont know
And my long tongue

The only Grass Bed
The Yellow Sea

I touched her Tongue
Our Eyes and Neck

We rolling in the sea
Yellow only Yellow

In my tender age my mother always told me in mid winter eve, Do not go the
rock grass bed for playing there were snakes on the perticular time.

Vinod Kumar

Sole Of Enimies

</>garlanded Photos

Move with Bodies

Shouting Tongue

Both Sit to Start

End Task

Vinod Kumar

Sree Narayana Gurudev

</>Great dence of darkness
Cant see the path ways
Glorious light arose...
To leads the right way

He demolished all evilness
Built in minds for eras..
Wash out the drain of minds
To know the glourious star

He was the great warrior
For the whole slaves and
Struggled for stand
To a human in society

We enlightened today also
Candles of our mind
And salute the great beloved
Gurudev for all mankind.

'Chadayam' This is the Birth Star of the great Social Reformer of Kerala, India, and we are all celebrate the Birthday of Sree Narayana Gurudev with liting the sacred white candels in our front of the houses, and in our minds...

Vinod Kumar

Taj Mahal

</>The weak women died
without hearing
Her 14th Baby`s cry

Thousand of workers`n` days
Shed sweat, tear, `n` blood
Wah! Taj! Wah!

Vinod Kumar

The Cycle

</>Early morning
Grandpa went to the field
His son woke up with sun
He went to his school

The grand child woke up late
Went of his IT office

Grandpa returns at twelve
With some green fresh veg
The son returns at five
With some groceries

The grand child came late
With his laptop and snacks

The next day

All are went usually
Grandpa return with corn and leaf
The son with a bouquet
He is retired from school

The grand child came early
His IT company closed

The 3rd day

The grandpa walks to the farm
His son followed with seeds
The grand child with manure
They return with grains and veg.

Vinod Kumar

The Machine

</>The Plothing bulls bell rings
crow lead tiller
Farmer sink in slave depth

Vinod Kumar

Unknown Flow

</>Bowling only behind views
Wider than sea
Not got faith from face

Vinod Kumar

Valentine`s Day

</>Valentine`s day
With a sunny day
In the white winter
Of her Red Lips

Early woke up birds
In the tiny nest
Share their greets
With the warm hug

Beautiful Blossoms
Blessed the butterflies
Become the messangers
Of their love mails

She is returning
From the market
Wore red and white
Like an Angel

It`s really a blessing
Of this sacred day
To share the divine love
To hug the hearts

It is precious to enlarge
Her red rosy face
In the genuine white
Endless mind walls.

Vinod Kumar

Victims

</>A huge crowd
Two salvators
One is the Ghost
and the other is sea

Millions of homelesses
Thousands are wounded
lucky guys are escaped
By the cool hands of death

Gunman cleared his ways
Tankers move easily
Over the red flesh field
With their flag of victory

Colourful refugee tents
Food packets and blankets
Smiling redcross guys
Doctors drip and strips

Lens and Pens medias
Analysis experts views
No final conclusions
In Gazza, Swat, Jafna

It is not a natural disaster
But a calamity in the Brain
One hand gave wepons
Other hand holds food

Vinod Kumar

Walls

</>I am walking in the street
It was early morning
Both sides are huge walls
They brushed it as white
as much as their clothes
I heard the crying noise
I cant see anything inside
The walls are too high
I stand at the gate
They shouted at me
Go away from here
All are safe and secured
Inside the sacred white wall
My legs lead me away
But the walls was never ended
Only the colour changed
They said the sacred red wall
But the inmates are crying
They also shouted at me
clear the permisses soon
All are wisely protected
My legs lead me away
But the wall never changed
Only the colour changed
There also I heard the noise
Crying inside the green wall
But they push me and shouted
Do not stay the place
All are safe and secured
At last I realised the truth
All are slavers inside
The several coloured walls
I hold my hands in the sky
To pray my beloved god
Abird flew over my head
Singing her freedom song
And blessing me too!
Reached the destination
Without the wall and border

Vinod Kumar

Wishes

</>Wishing voices

Coming

From the brain with

Long words

Wishing voices

Coming

From the heart

Only Hi

Vinod Kumar