

Poetry Series

# Abinesh Anbazhagan - poems -



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# Abinash Anbazhagan()

A poet from the blue hills!



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# Vowel Motivation

At the last mile, what do you see?  
Ease! You have to walk a bit more!  
It is not longer neither short  
Out in the sun and In by your room, focus!  
YoU! That's what you should work with, to win!

Abinesh Anbazhagan



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# My Shadow Questioned

Can someone stay with me always?  
asked my shadow!  
You would disappear in darkness, but she won't,  
lighting my life, I replied!  
Would you get her for sure? It questioned!  
Maybe! but I live for her! I stationed!  
Then who will stay with you except me, it asked!  
I will myself with hope! I paused!

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# Candle Light Dinner

I and you were seated on those old wooden chairs  
Before the onset of dawn  
Nesting the twilight!

The light was sharp  
from the candle of dinner night  
But your eyes were sharper!  
It opened my screen of blindness

A tint of tinkle from your teeth  
never I'll be an uncle for those pears!  
Which keeps me young even in my seventies!

Abinеш Anbazhagan



# Mother Nature

Those glassy glossy rivulets paired one by one  
from nook and corner to this notchy valley!  
from all those hindering woods  
just to serve this lesser kind mankind!  
Nature serves with a verve and there oodles the life source  
but much humans never bent their gratitude to this mother!  
If we had,  
then there I couldn't have seen any changes in climate!

Abinesh Anbazhagan



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# Fly High

Voiceless a bird in a cage  
Forgetting the wings,  
forgot a flight  
Forever this fever,  
in all dreams of its night  
Giving a chance,  
a beautiful little birdie  
Birdie birdie she's a beautiful lady  
Flight was not she came to teach  
To fly with colours,  
she taught and flew

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# Happy Birthday To A New She

Thud and thud, a clickety-clack,  
A day and more, so much to go

The train keeps the rail,  
Being so long  
It's a never ending tale

Memories haunted,  
Leaving me idle, broken, and braced  
No more a chance I pay for a trip back home

Sit and study the new box opened  
A box named hostel  
Novel it turned, so many faces, the so called humans  
The inmates

My face starts forgotten, to the humans who saw an hour ago  
One new face, but a very old memory  
Tried to trace, we had no history

With her eyes through veil  
I saw very deep  
A human? Yes? But I doubt an angel'  
One from the best island somewhere Gods feel happiness

She noticed me when unnoticed  
A four letter word, her name in a page  
Is it LOVE? I search as  
If it needs a new meaning,  
I would utter soft and simple, go by gentle  
Her, she, a wacky way to my old worn life

Her smile shines earth  
Her eyes open day  
I love to say  
With flowers and bouquet  
A happy happy birthday





# Before Hitting The Hay

A world full of distress  
With a heart and soul, why was I there?  
Unimaginable thoughts I apply with brilliance  
To decipher the arrival of a baby blue!

Under a beryl blanket of sky,  
enacting with free!  
Refrained mind felt a resonance  
Just to make life simple and light!

Years ago I had a friend who's with God  
I feel the same way  
although Earth's apart!

Winter winter I joyed so loud  
All just entered the dead men's ears  
Softly this day a human heard, a she  
Ripening a ripple in the life of this nerd, a he

As life goes longer miles longer  
Only once in a blue star,  
there's this day,  
I have only happiness  
before hitting the hay!

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# Lover's Bla Bla

Eyes met to paint their life,  
rain blessed, sun smiled,  
ever after to the goodness of tomorrow

Her frock and lips fought with his jean and chin  
Eyebrows easily romanced to shy!

Travelling through entire Paris  
they never saw the best kiss and poem  
Until their lips met unspoken

Ways to cut of her pride and his ego,  
Love showed a spring of wonderland where only love ruled!

Solely and softly their dreamt  
green pasture, blue bay, sands of cactus and plunging white snow came their  
walks of life having only one long wish.  
To kiss forever!

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# Bae By Bay

And that was the day!  
Like a shine in the bay!

Step by step to reach you!  
Always I will stay alive to preach you!

How much I need you?  
Will show while I lead you!

And with a hymn for the day!  
I sing for you, my bae!

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# Endless Her

When people said,  
The world was having an end!  
Why did I resist to believe?  
Because I'd known beyond that end!  
As I was trying to understand a girl,  
She is of infinite opens and still searching for the end!

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# Summer As Me, Rain As You

Its summer when trees dry  
Hopefully they wait for monsoon!  
It's here where hopes when I was in summer  
Waiting for a rain!  
You came as rain when I was about to fly  
Maybe you were waiting for a chance too!  
It's time and hope  
That made us cope!  
Was it magical?  
I try to think!  
Might be predestined too  
I dont want to think!  
Two days, just that  
Can this be the best moment?  
Moments in a millenium I felt with you  
Undoubtedly I'll hope that applies also with you!

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# Seasons As Reasons To Live And Love

The night passes under a winter coat  
Imagining a blue rose, my eyes felt cosy  
Reminiscing old memories of the scarlet flower  
in the wild afternoon jungle  
That was tough yet cosy, I elude  
Now I feel cosy again thinking of this blue cold winter,  
Squirring under the thick brown quilt  
To take them as memory

Feeling lighter and that's how life is to be,  
I feel and heal  
Now you, a simple soul without much to imagine  
Feeling cosy and healing easy, once again!

Seasons came and went  
We captured to settle, not just winter  
Sailor Oh sailor, I never leave my boat  
We affined as grease and rope  
Winter and summer married  
to warm at cold

Together so, you're my merry maker  
I'm yours, haven't you, boringly always  
What's next on reasons by seasons, before I think  
winter with cakes  
summer with ice  
rain with tea  
and spring with blossom,  
you thought, I ought!

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# Adorn Your Lane Miss Stranger

Soundless a wave through a distance, her voice as a text  
Can see you in my dream never listening to me  
I loved that smile you defended with  
Trusted to drop your name and forth

Who would get disappointed if there's her presence  
I felt a comfy chesterfield with a steam coffee  
To add more, you were a novel to read across ages

Relying me to know your future,  
I promised,  
travel to see front, the lane looks pretty with flowers  
Smell it entire to reach your throne  
I wish you because  
I can see it through you

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# Vineyard Dream

Was waiting in fruitful grape shop in a scorching summer  
A drop of it? Lots of green grapes, but not for me  
Valued my time, in the dark forest and dull light labs  
But I got water, although not a grape juice

Time flew, it took me to an angel  
A young angel!  
Without much of a thought time,  
I designed a position to myself and for her

Likely we were, lovely she was  
Lonely I was, Lord as, she was  
Was lying in a graceful vineyard,  
Had no time to neither think grape shop or a drop of it!

Values of time in dark and dim, forest and lab  
I counter and focus just to pass it,  
For her with her,  
For me, with me, she thought too!

Would be enough of enjoying such a graceful vineyard,  
One of a millenium, a day together,  
We dreamt while eyes closed, not slept!

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# Blue, Cool, You

Sky or see, blue if cool, you're way blue  
To see or to seize, you're therein elite  
Blazing fire your words are? I won't tell lies  
Ask the swift  
which dived from a blue sky to a cool valley

But warmth words you have,  
I felt at the coldest hour  
Centroid of a magic triangle,  
I circle you around  
Wearing a frock with dinky eyes,  
You was dancing with a crown

Recurrent the words, less the topics,  
Our ears kept gelling, to hear it once!  
A new poem grew itself, read by just two,  
You and me!  
Wasn't that a beauty, like you and me as WE?

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# Is There A Tomorrow?

My life, and outside my window  
dust, low and arid  
From south came an air, to take them all  
you alone stood by me as a merry angel

Knitting a sweater to me as your kitten  
I pulled it till hands, tight and warm  
The last time I wore, I tore it more  
Blame me, I'm reek and ail

I remember you still,  
So kindled a love, like a pot lot of honey  
I see you as my mother in the reflection of your eye drop  
each time you think of my disease

It was killing me slow  
you loved me more  
Faster I die  
you told me that's a lie

As a believer just for you  
I believed the lie  
Hands tight, never you left me  
but I have my first seat to heaven

This last day, I know  
I don't want to see my mother in your eye drop  
I see you, you should be happy alone  
With hopes you're still stitching my sweater

Tomorrow never comes,  
heard when I delayed works in life!  
Now I rethink without having anything in hands,  
except your hands in life!  
Is there a tomorrow?

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# Bow And Arrow

I loved you a lot  
Lot more was fear

A hundred times  
to wave a hi  
Without one single time  
all a loud good bye

I prayed the god  
all the time to approach you  
But each time I saw  
Its a Oh my god!  
receding from nearing you!

How do I tell you?  
How would I mute?  
Both are clean better halves  
in any love start

My guitar narrowed with an arrow  
to beat your heart  
Your Beats I heard  
You winked your eyes  
Bowing your violin  
To start our life

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