

Poetry Series

AMMUS SREERAJ
- poems -

Publication Date:
2010

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

AMMUS SREERAJ()

A Love Story

A boy living in his world
A world of ideas & abstract thoughts
A hypothetical construct
A girl living in her world
A world of imagination & emotions
A dream land
They met in time
An accidental smile
Broke the ice between strangers
Something strange makes them
Move out of their own world
To move into the world
They both were ignoring
To discover the undiscovered
To share that has not been shared
I see them going hand in hand on their way
I guess now they might have found
The strange thing
A strange thing called 'LOVE'

AMMUS SREERAJ

A Song For Skippy

In summer or winter
In spring or autumn
In the days of glory or in my blues
In my anger or love

Whatever be the season or the state
You are always with me
People have come
People have gone
Like the flux of particles
There, here and gone
But you are still with me

Many have taken the vow
'Till death do us part'
But without taking that
You live by that in your heart
Always loyal & lovable

Your love is the only certainty in my uncertain life
My dear skippie
My dear doggie
We will be like this
Till the day
Death do part our bodies

AMMUS SREERAJ

Dreams

Dreams, Dreams what are they?
Are they
Fare free trains moving up & down
To destinations known & unknown
Through the tracks laid down by sleep
Bridging realms of past, present & future
On the terrains of subconscious mind
Or the visions conjured up by an unknown augurer who
Visits my sleeping self
Without knocking the doors of consciousness
Visions locked safe
Inside the keyless vault of my self
I wonder & ponder
But couldn't wander further
Because dreams carried me off unaware

AMMUS SREERAJ

Ephemeral

A heart drawn on the beach sand
How long will it be there?
Till the tides of the sea erase it
What about mine?
Beating inside this body
Till the tides of time erase it
What is eternal or immortal?
How will i ever know
When i am destined to be
An ephemeral
Floating like a dust speck
Among these illusions & realities

AMMUS SREERAJ

Fool's Truth

I am a fool indeed
But i can't be otherwise
Cause i love to be human not a machine & a human being is fallible
My greatest quest is for a love true & pure & that grows deep with time
A love that grows deep & silent
A love thats certain as ur heart beats
Everything else is just an excuse
I am here to love & to be loved
Yes thats the truth
Truth of a fool

AMMUS SREERAJ

Longing

I long for you my love
You have left me with nothing
But memories which are
Buried deep inside me
Like seeds hidden deep
Inside the desert sand
They are waiting for the rains
Just like I wait for you
Your Love
To make me bloom
Amidst the impossible
Springs glory lasts too little
You drifted away like a cloud
Leaving me like a desert
Longing for the rain
Rain of love

AMMUS SREERAJ

Man In The Moon

I met someone sometime somewhere ago
We met under the moonlit sky
With the meteors blazing across
Wondering at the marvels
I asked him ' Have u seen man in the moon "?
"No' he replied with a smile
"I have seen the bunny rabbit'
So we helped each other to figure out what we didn't know
Many nights were gone under the night sky
Now I am back where I came from
I try to look for man in the moon
But this time it's the face of someone I met sometime ago!

AMMUS SREERAJ

Mystery River

Space & Time flowing by
Bubbles forming & bursting
Flowing from unknown origins to uncertain destinies
Unseen shores lay beside
Who can sail across this
Endless, Enigmatic River of Eternity

AMMUS SREERAJ

Orphan's Home

Once I met a beggar boy asking me for alms
I asked him about his home
He replied
'Sun is my father'
"Moon is my mother"
"Stars above are my brothers & sisters"
"Heaven is my home"
'With an enigmatic smile
He walked away into the crowds among the street
With me wondering about his reply

AMMUS SREERAJ

Postcard

Standing on the shore of a lake
A tranquil lake whose colour
Reminds me of a sapphire
Embedded in a royal crown
Or more like the blue eyes
Of a lover in a fairy tale
Waiting for his lover who's
Far far away
When the misty curtains
Are drawn apart mysteriously
I saw the meditating mountains
Benevolent old sages
Oblivious of everything
I am lost here
Where everything stands still
Except for the swans
Waltzing gracefully
In their blue dance floor
A rowboat lonely like me
Makes me part of this landscape
U can see me rowing across the lake
In this picture perfect postcard

AMMUS SREERAJ

Reality Bytes

Awake in my bed
By the honks of rude city buses
Another day as usual
Away from my small village
Away from the sweet morning greetings of birds & flowers
Away from the smiling gentle country folks
Now all these are nothing but sweet memories
To ease the pain of struggling in a city
Corrupted & Polluted with nothing
But skyscrapers blocking sky & sun
Traffic jams that make you aware of each second
Indifferent people who make you feel like a stranger everywhere
Oh how I yearn to go back home
'I will go back ' I reassure myself all the time
Years pass by with my frustrations increasing
I pack my bag when I can't take it any longer
Humming silently 'Country roads take me home'
I am on my way back home
Dreaming of my wonderful mornings ahead
But when I reach there I realise I am a stranger to this place
A place with new buildings
Just like mushrooms popped up after a rain
No birds, No trees, No country folks
'What happened? 'I wonder
I realise that my village is dead long back
Now I have to find a new home a new village
I am back to road again
In that search for my dream my home
Realising that ' Reality Bites'

AMMUS SREERAJ

Sonnet Of Life

Chaos and Chronos
Abandoned the Egg
Egg that nestled the quantum of life
Upon the mercy of elements below

Sustained by nourishing waters
Kept alive by the whirling winds
Energised by the passion of fire
On the foundation of terra firma

Life's legacy
Egg, Embryo and Evolution
Left alone to love
Left alone to ponder

About the space beyond,
The cosmos and their fate ahead

AMMUS SREERAJ

Summer Friend

Scorching summer in a strange city
Spending days among a crowd of strange faces
Searching for a friendly face
My eyes came to rest upon yours,
Mischievous & twinkling, cute little eyes.
They invited me to you
As by some magic we became friends
Summer nights weren't lonely any more
With starry roof above & you beside me
You sang away your blues with your torn old guitar
Knowing that it will also keep mine away
We became poets & musicians
Of another world
Days, Dreams, & Dinners were spend together
Till the last day of May came
With the announcement of my departure at the night train
Silent tears replaced twinkle of your eyes
Only 'Scorpius' & me saw that
I left you never saying goodbye
Because I want you to be my friend
For all the summers ahead!

AMMUS SREERAJ

Swing Of Memories

Hurrying through the crowded city lanes
On one fine sunny day
Lost in my worries
About various this & that
I saw a swing in a nearby park
Surrounded by playful kids
Basking in the sunshine
For one second I was back in time
Swinging with my friends
Lost in careless chatter which
Rhymed with the tinkling of our glass bangles
We were racing against the wind
In our long wooden swing
Hanging beneath the branches of
Benevolent old mango tree
Munching ripe golden mangoes
Shared by squirrels & birds
Relishing each moment of our childhood
Now I am back to present
Childhood long gone
I won't regret
About not being among the kids
It's their time to enjoy
I have my swing
My swing of memories
To swing always

AMMUS SREERAJ

Valley Of Oblivion

I am resting in peace
On a floating grass land
That's moving aimlessly
Among the still deep blue waters
Of a nameless lake
A daughter of the mountains
Forever lying under the
Loving vigilant eyes of her parents
I wish I could be her
But wishes remain wishes
White clouds above
& green clouds near me
I am alone with my imagination
And time forgets to move on
Between the floating grass islands
Peaceful mists are hugging me
Giving solace to my lonely heart
As if they had known the pain within me
Cool breeze singing a sweet lullaby
Purging my mind from memories
Good & bad
I am lost in the valley of oblivion

AMMUS SREERAJ

You & Me

Many had dreams about it
Many have dreams about it
But we have to live it
Believe me
We have to face it
Face our hearts
& to say
What we wanted to say
Only You & Me
In the darkness
With our hands & hearts together
I love you
Forever & ever
Amen

AMMUS SREERAJ